

WOLVES of the SEA

By RANDALL PARRISH

COPYRIGHT BY A. C. MCCLURG & CO.

Carlyle Realizes His Life Is Hanging in Balance.

Synopsis — Geoffrey Carlyle, master of sailing ships at twenty-six, is sentenced to 20 years' servitude in the American colonies for participation in the Monmouth rebellion in England. Among the passengers on board the ship on which he is sent across are Roger Fairfax, wealthy Maryland planter; his niece, Dorothy Fairfax, and Lieutenant Sanchez, a Spaniard, who became acquainted with the Fairfaxes in London. Carlyle meets Dorothy, who informs him her uncle has bought his services. Sanchez shows himself an enemy of Carlyle. The Fairfax party, now on its own sloop in the Chesapeake bay, encounters a mysterious bark, the Namur of Rotterdam. Carlyle discovers that Sanchez is "Black Sanchez," planning to steal the Fairfax gold and abduct Dorothy. He fights Sanchez and leaves him for dead. In a battle with Sanchez' followers, however, he is overpowered and thrown into the bay. In a desperate effort to save Dorothy, Carlyle decides to swim to the Namur. By a ruse he gets aboard and mingles with the crew.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

LeVere shouted an order, and a sudden flare was lighted amidships, the circle of flame illuminating a part of the deck, and spreading out over the wild expanse of water. Scarcely had a minute elapsed before it came sweeping into the radius of light—at first a dim, spectral shadow, scarcely to be recognized; then, almost as suddenly, revealed in all its details—a boat of size, flying toward us under a lug sail, keeling well over, and topping the sea swells like a bird on wing. LeVere called for men to stand by, the fellows rushing past me to their stations, but, in the fascination of the moment, I failed to move. I could do nothing but stare out across the intervening water, with eyes fastened on that swiftly approaching boat. I must see, I must know the message it brought; what story it held of the tragedy. Manuel seized the tiller, with Estada seated beside him, leaning forward, and gesticulating with one hand, as he directed the course. I had never seen these two, yet I knew them beyond a doubt. Mendez and Anderson (at least I supposed these to be the two) were poised at the main halyards, ready to let the straining sheet down at a run, while Cochose crouched low in the bow, his black hand uplifted, gripping a coil of rope. Their faces were all turned forward, lighted by the flare from our deck, and I felt a shudder of fear run over me—no expression on any countenance spoke of defeat; even the ugly features of the negro beamed with delight.

But was that all? Was that all? Surely not. Forward of the single mast was stowed the chest, while in the open space between the helmsman and the two sailors were stretched two motionless bodies. LeVere, gripping a stay-rope, and leaning well out, balled in Spanish.

"Ahoy, the boat! You can make it?"

"Ay!" came back Estada's voice. "Stand by to fend us off. Call all hands, and break anchor as soon as we are aboard."

"Very well, sir. Where is Captain Sanchez?"

Estada pointed downward in swift, expressive gesture.

"Here at my feet—badly hurt, but will recover. Send two men down to help when we make fast. Now, Cochose—let go of your rope; watch out above!"

I stood, gripping hard at the rail, and staring down at the scene below, as the men in the boat made fast. I felt paralyzed, and helpless, unable to move. I had no business to remain there; every prospect of security depended on my joining the crew. Yet only one thought gripped me—Sanchez was not dead! And that other body? That of Dorothy Fairfax, without doubt, yet certainly not lifeless. If her prisoner was the girl—and who else could it be?—she remained alive, helplessly bound to prevent either struggle, or outcry, and destined to a fate far worse than death.

My own life hung in the balance—nay, rather, my doom was already sealed. There seemingly was but one chance for escape left—that was to drop silently overboard. God, no! that would be the craven act of a coward. Better far to stay, and kill, or even be killed, than to be forever cursed by my own conscience.

The fellows sent down from the main chains to the boat brought the injured captain up first. This required the services of three men, his body hanging limp between them, his upturned face showing ghastly in the flaming of the torch thrust out over the rail. To every appearance it was apparently a corpse they handled, except for their tenderness, and a single groan to which the white lips gave utterance, when one of the bearers slipped, wrenching the wounded body with a sharp pang of pain. Once safely on deck, the three bore him across to the after cabin and disappeared down the steps.

Estada had already swung himself up into the chains, while Anderson and Mendez were lifting the girl to her feet, and rather roughly urging her forward. Her eyes reflected all the unutterable horror which for the moment dominated her mind, while her loosened hair, disarranged by struggle, only served to intensify the pallor of her face.

"Hurry her along lively, boys," shouted back Estada coarsely. "If she won't move, give her a shove. Then tie her up again, and take the turn of a rope 'round her. What do you think it is—a queen's reception? Move lively, senorita," in mock sarcasm.

Her gaze settled on him, where he hung far out, grasping a backstay, watching the movements below, and her slender form straightened as by the acquisition of new strength.

"If these creatures will take their hands off me," she said, using their tongue without a tremor in the clear voice. "I can easily go up alone. What is it you are so afraid of—a woman?"

The expression of Estada's face promised an outburst of profanity, but, instead of giving it utterance, he lifted his cap in a sudden pretense of gallantry.

"Your pardon, senorita," he said in a tone of mockery. "If you have come to your senses at last, it is well. Leave



Chose to Continue Playing the Fool.

her alone, men. Now, my beauty, I am taking you at your own word—a step, and then the protection of my hand. We welcome you, as a guest aboard."

A moment and she had attained the deck. Estada chose to continue playing the fool.

"Thanks, senorita—thanks," he began softly, and again bowing before her, cap in hand. "We greet you with due honor aboard the Namur."

"Enough of that, you coward, you murderer," she broke in coldly. "Do not touch nor speak to me."

She turned her back on him, thus coming face to face with LeVere, who stood enjoying the scene, a wide grin on his dark face, revealing a row of white teeth under a jet-black mustache.

"You, sir—you are an officer?"

"I have charge of the deck."

"Then where am I to go?"

The mulatto, surprised by the sudden question, glanced inquiringly toward Estada, who had already completely lost his sense of humor.

"Go!" the latter growled. "Why send the wench below. I'll see to her later, and teach her who is the master here. Off with her now, but be back quickly!" He leaned out over the rail, sending his gruff voice below. "Send up that chest, you men. Hook on the boat, Manuel, and let her drag; we must get out of here in a hurry. All ready, aloft?"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Then sheet home; how is it forward?"

"Both anchors apeak, sir."

"Smartly done—hard down with your helm there! That's it; now let her play off slowly."

He caught sight of me. All the savage brutality of his nature had been brought to the surface by Dorothy's stinging words, and he sought now some fit opportunity to give it vent. Before I could move, he had gripped me by the collar, and swung me about, so that the light streaming out from the cabin fell directly on my face.

"What the devil are you doing, loafing aft here? I've seen you hanging about for ten minutes, never lifting a hand. Who are you anyhow?"

"Joe Gates, sir."

"Gates—another damned Englishman! How did you ever get aboard here?"

It was the returning LeVere who made explanation before I could reply.

"Manuel brought him on board last night. Picked him up drunk ashore."

"I see. Well, now, do you happen to have any idea who I am, Gates?"

"No, sir—only that you are one of the officers."

"I am the first officer, and in command at present. Pedro Estada is my name. Now, you damned English whelp, remember that!"

Before I even suspected what was coming, his unexpected action as swift as the leap of a poised tiger, he struck me fairly between the eyes with the butt of a pistol, and I went down sprawling onto the deck. For a moment I seemed, in spite of the viciousness of the blow, to retain a spark of consciousness, for I knew he kicked me savagely with his heavy sea boots; I felt the pain, and even heard the words, and curses, accompanying each brutal stroke.

"You drunken dog! You whelp of a sea wolf! You English cur! Take that—damn you! And that! You'll not forget me for awhile. That's it—squirm. I like to see it. When you wake up again, you'll remember Pedro Estada. How did that feel, you grunting pig? Here, LeVere, Manuel, throw this sot into the fore-castle. Curse you, here is one more to jog your memory."

The heavy, iron-shod boot landed full in my face, and every sensation left me as I sank limply back, bloody and unconscious.

CHAPTER XII.

A Friend in the Fore-castle.

I slowly opened my eyes to find myself lying in an upper bunk of the fore-castle. Memory soon returned, stimulated no doubt by the aching of my body where Estada had so brutally kicked me with his heavy boot. The heavy rolling of the bark clearly evidenced that we were already at sea, and bucking against a high wind. It was a dark, dismal, smelly interior, amply large enough, but ill ventilated, and inexpressibly dirty. I must have been lying unconscious for several hours. I rested back, feeling of the numerous bruises on my body, and touching gingerly the dried blood caked on my face. No very serious damage seemed to have been done, although every muscle and tendon appeared to be strained and lacerated. Clinging my teeth to keep back a groan, I succeeded in sitting upright, my head touching the upper deck, as I undertook to survey my surroundings. About half the bunks seemed to be occupied, the figures of the sleeping men barely discernible.

As I sat there, staring about at this scene there was a stir within the upper berth on my own level, and an uplifted face appeared suddenly in the yellow flare of light. It was manifestly an English face at first glance, rosy of cheek, with chestnut beard. A pair of humorous, gray eyes surveyed me silently, and then, apparently satisfied by the scrutiny, the owner sat up in the bunk, revealing powerful shoulders, and a round, bull neck.

"Ahoy, mate," he said pleasantly, endeavoring to speak low, the effort resembling the growl of a bear. "How do you feel—pretty sore?"

"Ache from head to foot," I answered, immediately feeling his friendliness. "But no harm done."

"I saw part of it. The damn black brute kicked savagely enough, but at that you're lucky; it's the Spanish style to use a knife. I've seen that cock slash a man into ribbons for nothing at all—just to show he was bad. Haines tells me your name is Gates, and that you are English."

"That's right; I shipped first out of Bristol."

"So did I, mate—twenty years ago though, and I never went back since. My name is Tom Watkins. Let's shake; there is quite a sprinkling of us Brits here aboard, and we ought to hang together."

He put out a big, hairy fist, and I gripped it heartily, decidedly liking the man as his eyes frankly met mine. He appeared honest and square, a fine type of the English seaman.

"Tom Watkins, you said. May I ask if you were out on the bow-sprit along with Haines last night?"

"Just after the longboat come in? Yes, we were there."

"Well, I was down below, hanging to the cable, and overheard you two talking together. Somehow, Watkins, you do not seem to me to fit in exactly with this gang of pirates; you don't look to be that sort. How long have you been with them?"

Carlyle gets further attention from the brutal Estada, but in a different form. What may it portend? Does it offer hope of final escape or further danger to Carlyle and Dorothy?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

POULTRY

DIFFERENT BREEDS OF GESE

Toulouse, Embden, Chinese and African Are Easily the Most Popular in This Country.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Six breeds of geese have been admitted to the American standard of perfection, namely: Toulouse, Embden, Chinese, African, Wild or Canadian, and Egyptian. In addition to the standard breeds there is the so-called Mongrel goose, which is a hybrid made by crossing one of these varieties with the common goose with wild geese. Crosses of the varieties of geese, especially of the Toulouse and Embden, are occasionally made, but without any apparent gain. The



Toulouse Gander.

Toulouse, Embden, Chinese, and African are easily the most popular breeds of geese in this country, the first two greatly leading the other breeds. All economic breeds of geese are kept primarily for the production of flesh and feathers, and although their eggs are occasionally used for culinary purposes on the farm there is no demand for them for food purposes in the markets.

The Toulouse, the largest of the standard breeds of geese, is a good layer, producing from 20 to 35 eggs a year, is docile, grows rapidly, and makes a good market bird. However, its dark pinfeathers make it a slightly less attractive market goose than the Embden.

The Embden, a large, white goose, slightly smaller and with somewhat longer legs than the Toulouse, is only a fair layer and is usually less profitable than the Toulouse. This breed has white pinfeathers, is a rapid grower, and matures early.

The African, a gray goose with a distinct brown shade, about the size of the Embden, is a good layer and makes a good market goose, although it has the objectionable dark pinfeathers. It is a rapid grower and matures early.

There are two standard varieties of Chinese geese, the brown and the white. Both varieties mature early and are said to be prolific layers and rapid growers, but shy and rather difficult to handle.

The wild goose is bred to some extent in captivity, and the young are sold to hunters to use as decoys. The wild gander is used to cross with either the common or the purebred goose, producing the so-called Mongrel goose. This Mongrel goose is highly prized as a market goose, but is sterile and cannot be bred.

The Egyptian goose is a small, brightly-colored goose kept for ornamental purposes and rarely seen in this country. It resembles the wild goose in shape and weighs two pounds less in each class.

ERADICATE LICE AND MITES

Insects Sap Vitality of Fowl and Prevent Growth or Lessen Production of Eggs.

Mites and lice frequently sap the vitality of the fowl and prevent growth or lessen the egg production. A thorough cleaning of the house, regular applications of disinfectants to the roosts and nests, and a frequent dusting of the fowls will control these pests.

POULTRY NOTES

Poultry can endure warm weather just as well as they can freezing weather.

Turkey hens usually lay about fifteen eggs before beginning to get broody.

Soft-shelled eggs are often caused by the fowls being confined, becoming overfat, and from lack of mineral matter.

In rainy cold weather young chicks should be kept where it is dry and warm.

Put the brooder for early little chicks in a dry, sunny clean place where there are no lice or mites.

It pays to save coffee cans and lard pails that may be accumulated during the year to use as sanitary fountains for small chicks.

Be sure that the windows in the south side of the poultry house are open on all bright sunny days to

Kentucky = The Home of Attractive Women

Looking their Best all the Time is the Chief Business of the Blue Grass Belles.

The Secret of Their Beauty

It is health, robust health, that is responsible for the Kentucky girl's good looks. If she gets sick, she proceeds to get well. Possessed of health, she knows that personal charm and attractiveness need not worry. They are hers. That is the secret.

The story of Mrs. Hattie Hamilton, 817 Myrtle Avenue, Latonia, Kentucky, is typical. She says: "I have never in all my life, until recently, weighed over 102 pounds. Finally, I began to take Peruna. My weight now is 120. While I didn't really need it, I have started on the third bottle. Peruna has certainly done me a great deal of good and I recommend it to my friends. Several are taking it."

It is surprising the amount of dependence placed by women everywhere upon Dr. Hartman's World Famous Peruna. For forty-five years it has been a household remedy for coughs, colds, catarrh and all catarrhal inflammation whether of the respiratory system, stomach or other organ or part of the body. The record of Peruna for nearly a half century is a startling one. Thousands have discovered and testified to its marvelous merit. Peruna is sold everywhere. May be purchased in either liquid or tablet form. Your dealer has it. Ask for Dr. Hartman's well-known Peruna Tonic. Do not accept a substitute or "something just as good." Insist upon Peruna.

If you are sick and suffering from any cause whatever, write The Peruna Company, Dept. 76, Columbus, Ohio, for Dr. Hartman's Health Book. The book is free and may help you. Ask your dealer for a Peruna Almanac.

Swivel Chair Officer.
Bacon—And did he take any part in the war?
Egbert—Oh, yes. He was an officer.

Where?
"In Washington."
"What did he command?"
"About \$6,000 a year, I believe."
Yonkers Statesman.

Did He Hug Her?
"Would you embrace an opportunity?" asked the girl with the trim waist.
"Sure," said the young man with a good right arm. "Is this one?"
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gambling has taught many a young man how he can't make money.

Grow Wheat in Western Canada

One Crop Often Pays for the Land

Western Canada offers the greatest advantages to home seekers. Large profits are assured. You can buy on easy payment terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 per Acre—Land similar to that which through many years has averaged from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of cases are on record where in Western Canada a single crop has paid the cost of land and production. The Governments of the Dominion and Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta want the farmer to prosper, and extend every possible encouragement and help to Grain Growing and Stock Raising.

Though Western Canada offers land at such low figures, the high prices of grain, cattle, sheep and hogs will remain.

Loans for the purchase of stock may be had at low interest; there are good shipping facilities; best of markets; free schools; churches; splendid climate; low taxation (none on improvements).

For particulars as to location, land for sale, maps, illustrated literature, reduced railway rates, etc., apply to Super of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or

W. V. BENNETT, Room 4, Bee Building, OMAHA, NEB.
Canadian Government Agent

Get In Where the Big Oil Fellows Are!

The big fellows have the money! The Fort Worth Record of June 19, on page 9, reports COL. EDDIE GREEN'S WELL now being 1,500 feet, and now setting 12 in. casing. PROSPECTS SAID TO BE GOOD FOR A PRODUCING WELL. OUR OIL AND GAS LEASES are in the N. E. part of Val Verde county, Texas, and are ONLY A FEW MILES S. W. of the well Col. E. H. E. Green is now drilling and there are TWO OR THREE OTHER DRILLING WELLS and FIVE OR SIX DRILLING CONTRACTS SURROUNDING OUR LEASES. There are also three wells now producing from a shallow sand only five or six miles S. E. of us. We have two geological reports on the property in this vicinity.

It is reported that Col. Green is to drill FIVE DEEP WELLS on his property and that he will go FIVE THOUSAND FEET DEEP if necessary to find oil, and EVERYBODY KNOWS he has plenty of money with which to do it.

IF HE THINKS it worth spending probably ONE-HALF MILLION DOLLARS, DON'T YOU THINK IT WOULD BE WORTH YOUR WHILE TO INVEST in a lease on 10 acres just S. W. of his well is a good investment? THAT IS THE WAY we are selling the assignments of the leases on our three tracts, EITHER cash or 1/3 cash and 2/3 in leasehold.

We are reliably informed that the SAME STRUCTURE on which Col. Green is drilling RUNS DIRECTLY THROUGH OUR PROPERTY and IF HE or any of the others around us gets a producing well—you know—ALL THE BIG COMPANIES will start grabbing for our leases at FABULOUS PRICES.

GET IN NOW—NEXT WEEK MAY BE TOO LATE! Pin your checks or money order to this ad and mail it today to

UNITED LEASING COMPANY, 501 1/2 MAIN ST., FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Perfect.
"But his table manners are poor," observed the old-fashioned mother.
"Poor! Why, mamma!" exclaims the dashing daughter, "he took me to lunch with him at the St. Gorgeuse and ordered nothing but the most expensive things on the menu!"

WORSE THAN DEADLY POISON GAS

Kidney disease is no respecter of persons. It attacks young and old alike. In most cases the victim is warned of the approaching danger. Nature fights back. Headache, indigestion, insomnia, lame back, humpago, sciatica, rheumatism, pain in the loins and lower abdomen, difficulty in urinating, all are indication of trouble brewing in your kidneys.

When such symptoms appear you will almost certainly find quick relief in GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules.

This famous old remedy has stood the test for two hundred years in helping mankind to fight off disease.

It is imported direct from the home laboratories in Holland, where it has helped to develop the Dutch into one of the sturdiest and healthiest races in the world, and it may be had at almost every drug store. Your money promptly refunded if it does not relieve you. Be sure to get the genuine GOLD MEDAL Brand. In sealed packages, three sizes.—Adv.

A vegetarian says that his good health is the result of eating no meat and chewing it well.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

Bonnets are almost unknown in Mexico, even among wealthy ladies.

MURINE'S Rests, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tingle, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

To Preserve and keep all household linen spotlessly white and in perfect condition use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry every week.

Nothing else will take its place and nothing else is just as good. All grocers, 5c

University of Nebraska

Colleges and Schools

The Graduate College
The College of Arts and Sciences
The Teachers' College
The College of Agriculture
The College of Engineering
The College of Law
The College of Medicine
The College of Pharmacy
The College of Business Administration
The College of Dentistry
The School of Fine Arts
The Teachers' College High School
The Schools of Agriculture
The Summer Session
University Extension Courses

First Semester Registration Sept. 17-20, 1919

If you are having business, domestic or other trouble, write us. We furnish expert legal advice and assistance by correspondence. Advice for year \$10, 6 mths. \$5 in advance. Legal Aid Bureau, 611 Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 27-1919.