

The SEA BRIDE

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

CHAPTER XL

The men came; they tumbled up from the fo'c's'le; they slid down from the mast-head. Harpooned, maddened, and officers grouped themselves by the captain; the crew faced him in a huddled group. He cursed them, man by man, for thieving dogs.

"Now," he said at last. "Now some one of you has got the stuff hid away. Out with it; or I'll cut the heart out of you!"

He paused, looking about him with flickering, reddened eyes. No man stirred, but Dan'l Tobey asked:

"What's wrong, Cap'n Wins?"

Noll told him, told them all, profanely. Somewhere there was hidden a store of whiskey; he meant to have it. If the thief gave it up, so much the better. He would get off with a rope's-end. If he persisted in silence, he would die. Noll vowed that, by all the oaths he knew.

The men stirred; they looked at their neighbors, and then their eyes fastened on the captain with a curious intentness. They licked their lips, and Faith thought they were enjoying the spectacle of Noll's weak rage. She thought they were like dogs of a pack, with hungry eyes, watching the futile anger of a dying man. She was afraid of them for an instant; then she was afraid of no man in the world. She stood by Noll, Wing's side, proud and level-eyed.

When Noll got no answer, his crackling fury waxed. He swore every man of them would be tied up and flogged unless the guilty spoke. They scowled at that, and one of them said sullenly:

"It's no man forrad a doing this, sir. Look aft, sir—look at them that had the chance."

The words seemed to focus the sullen hate among the men; they growled like beasts and surged a step toward the captain. Brander, from the captain's side, moved toward them, and lashed at him who had spoken with a swift fist, so that the man fell and lay still as a log. Brander looked down at the still man, faced the others.

"Be silent," he said quietly, "unless you've a word to say to the captain about what he wants. And get back—back into the waist; and stay there!"

They gave back before him. "They mind you well, Mr. Brander," Dan'l Tobey said softly from behind Brander's back. "You've a rare control of them."

The words were innocent enough, but the tone was accusation. Brander faced the mate, and Dan'l grinned malignantly.

Noll passed abruptly from threats to pleadings; he tried to cloak his pleading under a mask of fellowship; he spoke to the men as to friends, beseeching them to yield what he wanted. They remained silent; and his mask fell off, and he abused himself before them with his words, so that old Tichel and Willis Cox were sickened, and Dan'l was pleased. Brander made no sign; he stood loyally at the captain's side; and Faith was on Noll's other hand.

She was studying the faces of the men and of the officers, seeking for a shadow of guilt. The men were sullen, but there was no shame in their eyes. There was nothing furtive—save in the countenance of Mauger. The one-eyed man had ever a furtive look; the twitching of his closed eye irresistibly suggested a malignant wink. Faith watched him; she saw his eyes were fixed on Brander. In

spite of herself, a cold pang of doubt touched here. Mauger had reason to hate Noll. Wing. Had he?

She put the thought away, to study Dan'l Tobey. But Dan'l, though he was obviously content with matters, had no trace of guilt or fear in his demeanor. He was perfectly assured, almost triumphant. Faith thought he could not appear so if he were the thief. Not Dan'l; not Willis Cox, nor Tichel, Nor Brander; she would not have it so!

Yet she could not keep her eyes away from Mauger's leering, chuckling, furtive countenance. Abruptly she touched Noll's arm. The captain was near a collapse. He was pleading helplessly, so that some of the men were beginning to grin.

"Noll, do not beg," she said quietly. "You are master here."

He caught himself together with a terrific effort. He turned and stumbled away, down into the cabin. Faith went after him. Dan'l came down a little later.

"Why not put into port somewhere, sir?" he suggested. "Get what you want—"

Noll clutched at that desperately. "Aye, Mr. Tobey. What's nearest?"

Dan'l named the nearest island where they were likely to find a trading-post. Noll nodded.

"Pull for it, Dan'l. All sail on. For God's sake, quickly man!"

Ten minutes later the Sally heeled to a new tack. Noll, with Faith, below in the cabin, bit at his nails, and tried to hold himself and stifle the appetite that was tearing him. His passion and pleading had burned out the effects of the drink he had taken, and he agonized for more.

By nightfall, Noll was shaking with an ague. He could not sleep that night. And toward dawn a brewing gale caught the Sally.

She fought that storm till noon, giving way before it, and in the cabin Noll passed from tremors to paroxysms of fright. He gnawed at his own flesh, and hallucinations began to prey upon him. Faith held him down, tried to soothe him. She knew the danger of his enforced abstinence; she gave him a draft that should have compelled sleep, but after an hour he woke with a scream, clutched at her shoulders with fingers that bit the flesh, flung her away from him, and covered in the most distant corner, his hands before him, shrieking:

"Back, Mauger! Get away. You devil! Mauger, get back! Eh, man, get away. By Jupiter! I'll—I never meant the kick, man. Let be! Let be!"

"It's Faith, Noll," she called softly. "It's Faith, Faith—not Mauger."

He recognized her. He ran and caught her, swung her around before him as a shield, and besought her to keep Mauger and his knife away.

"He's not here, Noll," she told him over and over. "He's not here. It's Faith!"

"Look at his knife!" he cried, and he pointed horribly. "His knife—it's red now. Look at the knife! Kill him, Faith! Drive him away!"

She held him against her breast as she would have held a child. Brander came to the door with Willis Cox. She called to them: "Stay away! He's mine. I'll tend him."

Noll saw them and screamed at

FADDIST ON DIET MALIGNANT CRANK, DOCTOR DECLARES

WINNIPEG, Man., Aug. 28.—

Diet, in the opinion of Robert Hutchinson of London, should be a matter of likes and dislikes.

The diet faddist, he told the 38th annual meeting of the British Medical association, is perhaps the commonest and most malignant crank.

"The scientific truth about all this diet business," he said, "can be summed up as follows: Eat moderately, taking ordinary mixed diet, and don't worry about anything more than to be always fussing over it. Likes and dislikes, however, should be listened to; they are nature's indication of what probably agrees or disagrees."

Harking back to the "days of mud pies," Dr. Hutchinson said children were probably healthier and happier than the often-weighted, pampered, dieted and psycho-analyzed victims, and he laughed at calory-counters and vitaminic victims, and held up as ideal the easy-going individual who "merely meanders to health."

"What we need for attainment of health as individuals is not more knowledge, but a change of heart."

He adjured humans to "leave raw vegetables, except salads, to herbivorous animals and let, the calories look after themselves."

Jews and Americans, he said, are especially prone to think too much about health.

"I often think it is a pit Moses ever laid down a sanitary code for the Children of Israel, for it had implanted the seeds of hypochondriasis, which has flourished ever since."

WALLA WALLA POST AFTER VETS' HOME

WALLA WALLA, Aug. 28.—Organized efforts to obtain the North-western home for disabled volunteer soldiers, an appropriation for which was made at the last congress, have been started by the local post of the American Legion.

The city already has available the necessary 200 acres required, the government reservation where veterans hospital No. 85 is located.

Brander in a panic: "There! Him! There's a knife in his sleeve!"

Brander slipped out of sight. "Mauger! He's coming, Faith. There!" And then, to the man he thought he saw: "Mauger! Get back, man—get back! God's sake—"

Then he wept whisperingly to Faith: "See his eye! Make him put it back—where it belongs. Mauger, man—"

Bit by bit she wooed him back to sanity, or the semblance of it. He was quiet when Dan'l Tobey came down.

"Are you making it, Dan'l?" Noll demanded when he saw the mate. "Are we near there?"

Dan'l shook his head. "Not in this gale, sir. We're hoarse to—drifting away—"

Noll came to his feet, catlike. "You're all cowards! You're all cowards! I'll bring her in. I'll bring her in, I say!"

(To Be Continued Tomorrow) Copyright, 1930, by Ben Ames Williams. Distributed by King Features, Syndicate, Inc.

thing else—to take no thought for what you shall eat or drink is

Heiress Ends Life Due to Despondency



Miss Marjorie Angermeier, young New York society heiress, just before she died in a Chicago hospital from poison she swallowed.

She attributed her act to despondency caused by being jilted a year ago at the Manning home by Lord Edward Montague.

Patients at the hospital are supporting the movement.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their sympathy and many beautiful floral offerings during our recent bereavement in the loss of our dear mother, Mrs. David Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Smith. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Gooch. Delbert L. Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Carpenter. Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Thompson.

From Dixonville — C. Finch of Dixonville spent a short time in town yesterday transacting business.

Serve Them ICED TEA! When friends drop in, welcome them with cooling, refreshing glasses of Lipton's tea, iced, Nothing else quenches



LIPTON'S TEA LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD

Green Prunes Wanted!

Call at Hurst-Root Co., packing house, Hunter Ice Co. bldg., North Pine St., between Oak and Cass streets.

Telephone 185-J

Berry Pickers Asked To Watch for Hybrid Needed to Aid Market

OREGON STATE COLLEGE, Corvallis, Aug. 27.—Wanted, a cross between the Oregon Evergreen and the Himalaya blackberries.

Any of the thousands of berry pickers reaping the rich harvest of Oregon's wild blackberries this year who find what appears to be a cross between these two widespread varieties will help the progress of agricultural science by reporting such finds to Dr. George M. Darrow, pomologist in charge of small fruit investigations for the United States department of agriculture, who has been sent here for a year's work at the Oregon experiment station.

"The Oregon Evergreen black berry is the best commercial berry known, being the highest yielding and having large, firm fruit," explains Dr. Darrow. "Its flavor, however, is far below that of the Himalaya, which is of little use commercially because the fruit is so soft."

"Now, if we can just get a hybrid of the two which will keep the size, yield and texture of the Evergreen combined with the flavor of the Himalaya, we will have a berry that will be of greatest value to the Pacific coast."

Dr. Darrow says the Evergreen is one of the few varieties which apparently comes exactly true from seed, which explains why the wild berries are acceptable to the canneries. "Hybridization is not impossible, however, as crosses have been made experimentally and a number of off-type vines have been found wild."

These off-type wild berries, whether among the Himalayas or Evergreens, hold possibilities of developing such a desirable cross more quickly than can be hoped for in a purely experimental way, so Dr. Darrow is appealing to the public to cooperate when such apparent crosses are noticed during the current berry season.

Montana Visitors — Mrs. Ella Dickson and daughters, Ruth and Jean, of Missoula, Mont., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Buzzell.

NOTICE OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

Notice is hereby given that on the second Monday in September, being September 8th, the Board of Equalization will attend in the assessor's office in the court house in Roseburg, Douglas county, Oregon, for the purpose of examining the assessment rolls and correct all errors in valuations, description and quality of land, lots and other property, assessed by the assessor, and it shall be the duty of persons interested to appear at that time and place appointed.

FRANK L. CALKINS, Assessor.

Montana Visitors — Mrs. Ella Dickson and daughters, Ruth and Jean, of Missoula, Mont., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Buzzell.

Hard Time Dance

Prizes for Best Costumes
Saturday night, Aug. 30
MEN 75c LADIES FREE

Labor Day Plans for UMPQUA PARK

Swimming, Picnicking, Dancing
Jitney Dance 2 to 5
Regular Dance in Evening
Music by Barker's Blue Blowers
The Snappy Five

HATS OFF TO LABOR DAY

AND THE WORKERS WHO TURN THE WHEELS OF INDUSTRY AND PROGRESS

We join with thousands of other industries in paying tribute to the workers whose efforts have given us our modern conveniences of business and home. The present day efficiency of food merchandising also owes its favored position with you as food buyers to the men and women whose constant thought and work made it what it is. That is why we, as modern food distributors, say "Hats off to Labor Day—and to the workers who turn the wheels of industry and progress!"

Saturday Aug. 30th, Sept. 2nd Tuesday

Buy your double holiday requirements at MacMarr's — Two modern conveniently located food stores for your profit and convenience.

HOLIDAY HOT SHOTS

B. & M. Beans	Olives	Butter
The large can, 39c	Ripe in bulk, 20c	MacMarr, best creamery, 2 lb. 79c
2 cans	pint	
Sweet Pickles	Potato Chips	Cheese
In bulk, 20c	Blue Bell, large packages, 2 for 45c	Oregon full cream, lb. 23c
Pint		

COFFEE

To make the outing perfect take with you a pound of MacMarr lb. 35c 3 lb. \$1.03 best blend coffee.

Staple Items at a Saving

Flour	Milk	Rice
MacMarr guaranteed hard wheat, 49 lb. sack \$1.55	Standard brands, Libby's, Borden's, Carnation or Alpine, 3 tall cans 25c	Blue Rose, long head rice, 5 lbs. 35c
Soap	Hams	Bacon
Crystal White, 10 bars 38c	First grade, half or whole, lb. 33c	Medium weight, firm, sweet, lb. 33c

PRODUCE DEPARTMENT

Lettuce	Cantaloupes	Watermelons
Fresh Solid, 2 heads 14c	Large, fancy, 6 for 25c; doz. 43c	Red meatd, black seeds, lb. 2 1/2c
Pickling Onions	Bell Peppers	Celery
3 lbs. 25c	2 lbs. 15c	Local, crisp 2 bunches 15c
Cabbage	Grapes	Corn
Hard crisp, lb. 2c	A variety at lowest prices.	Fancy yellow, doz. 29c

\$5.00 orders delivered free, small orders 10c; sugar excepted.

MACMARR STORES

Economy Grocery

344 N. Jackson O. L. JOHNSON Phone 63
LOCALLY OWNED

Specials Saturday and Tuesday

Umpqua Chief Flour	Snowdrift Shortening	
49-lb. sack \$1.50	3 lb. tin 68c	
24 1/2 lb. sack 80c		
BROOMS—	FRENCH'S CREAM	
Regular \$1.00 value 69c	MUSTARD 13c	
Coffee	Fountain	Coffee
Royal Club, 3 lb. tin \$1.17	Mammoth PEACHES	American Club, 2 lbs. for 45c
Lux Toilet Soap, 3 for 23c	No. 2 1/2 tins, 5 for \$1.00 Limit	Corned Beef, 1 lb. tin 24c
Candy Orange and Lemon Slices, full pound . . . 22c		
Vinegar (Pure Cider) 26c	Macaroni Elbo Cut 3 lb. for 17c	Malted Milk Thompson's Chocolate 1 lb. tin 49c

We Cut the Price—We Give Free Delivery—We Give Credit

A beautiful piece of furniture that heats the whole house

Radically different from the unsightly, old-fashioned heating stove is this beautiful, new enclosed Montag Circulator heater. It fits gracefully into the best furnished room. From it it circulates to all rooms in the house—a steady flow of warm air spreading comfort and cheer and promoting good health.

For more than 40 years the Montag factory has been building ranges and heating plants for western homes. This circulator is built especially to use western fuels—coal or wood—and to meet climatic conditions peculiar to this section.

Come, see it; easy terms available.

Judd's Furniture Store