

WOLVES OF THE SEA

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XXXII—Continued.

Haines was evidently reluctant, but sailor enough to follow as I lowered myself to the deck, clinging hard to keep my footing on the wet incline. A light spar had lodged here, and by making this a species of bridge, we crept as far as the companion, the door of which was open, and gained a view of the scene below. It was a dismal hole in the dim light, but presented no obstacle to our entrance, and I led the way down the stairs, gripping the rail to keep from falling.

The door of the captain's room gave, but it required our combined efforts to press it open against the volume of water, slushing about within. For a moment my eyes could scarcely recognize the various objects as I clung to the frame of the door and stared blindly about in the gloom. Then slowly they assumed shape and substance. Screwed to the deck, the furniture retained its place, but everything else was jammed in a mass of wreckage, or else floating about in a foot of water, deepening toward the stern. There were two chests in the room, one of which I instantly recognized as that of Roger Fairfax. The sight of this made me oblivious to all else.

"There's the chest we want, Haines," I cried, pointing it out. "Have the lads back the boat up to this port; then come down and help me handle it."

"Yes, sir," his voice trembling, "but— isn't that a man over there—in the bunk? Good God, sir; look at him!"

The white, ghastly face stared at us, looking like nothing human in that awful twilight. I actually thought it a ghost, until with desperate effort the man lifted himself, clinging with gaunt fingers to the edge of the bunk. Then I knew.

"Sanchez! You! those cowards left you here to die!"

"No one came for me," he answered, choking so the words were scarcely intelligible. "Who are you, and what brought you here?"

"I'll tell you frankly, Captain Sanchez," and I stepped closer. "We risked coming aboard to save that chest—Roger Fairfax's chest—before it went down. This vessel has its back broken, and may slide off into deep water at any minute. We must get you out of here first."

"Get me out!" he laughed hideously. "To hell with your help. I want none of it. I am a dead man now, and the easiest way to end all will be to go down with the ship—'twill be a fit coffin for Black Sanchez. By God! I know you now—Geoffrey Carlyle!"

"Yes, but an enemy no longer."

"That is for me to say. I hate your race, your breed. The very sound of your name drives me mad. I accept no rescue from you! Damn you, take your gold and go."

"But why?" I insisted, shocked at the man's violence. "Is it because I interfered between you and Dorothy Fairfax?"

"That chit; bah, what do I care for her but as a plaything. No, my hate runs deeper than that. How came you here—in the boat stolen from the Namur?"

"No, Captain Sanchez. The day after we left the ship we boarded a schooner found adrift, the crew stricken with cholera, with not a man left alive on deck, or below. She lies yonder now, the Santa Marie—a slaver."

"Merciful God!" and his eyes fairly blazed into mine as he suddenly forced his body upward in the bunk. "The Santa Marie adrift! the crew dead from cholera? And the captain—Paradilla, Francis Paradilla—what of him?"

"He lay alone on a divan in the cabin—dead also."

"He tried to speak, but failed, his fingers clawing at his throat. When he finally gained utterance once more it was but a whisper."

"Tell me," he begged, "there was no woman with him?"

"There was no woman," I said gravely, "on deck or in the cabin."

"What mean you by saying that? There was one on board! Don't lie to me! In an hour I am dead—but first tell me the truth. Does the woman live?"

"No, she died before. We found her body in a chest, preserved by some devilish Indian art, richly dressed and decked with jewels."

"English?"

"I judged her so, but with dark hair and eyes. You know her?"

"In the name of all the fiends, yes. And I know her end. He killed her—Paradilla killed her—because she was as false to him as she had been to me. Hell! but it is strange you should be the one to find her—to bring me this tale, Geoffrey Carlyle!"

"Why? What is it to me?"

"You go back to England and tell the duke of Buccleugh how his precious sister died."

"His sister! Good God, you cannot mean that woman was Lady Sara Carlyle?"

"Who should know better than I?" sneeringly. "Once I was called in England Sir John Collinswood."

He sank back exhausted, struggling for breath, but with eyes glowing

handing this over in good faith to the authorities. Watkins and I guarded it night and day until the schooner rounded the cape and came into the Chesapeake. No attempt was made to find quarters below, the entire crew sleeping on deck, Dorothy comfortable on the flag locker.

It was scarcely sunrise, on the fifth day, when we dropped anchor against the current of the James, our sails furled and the red English colors flying from the peak. Two hours later the entire company were in the presence of the governor, where I told my story, gravely listened to, supplemented by the earnest plea of the young woman. I shall never forget that scene, or how breathlessly we awaited the decision of the great man, who so closely watched our faces. They were surely a strange, rough group as they stood thus, hats in hand, waiting to learn their fate, shaggy-haired, unshaven, largely scum of the sea, never before in such presence, shuffling uneasily before his glance, feeling to the full the peril of their position. Their eyes turned to me questioningly.

Opposite us, behind a long table, sat the governor, dignified, austere, his hair powdered and face smoothly shaven; while on either side of him were those of his council, many of the faces stern and unforgiving. But for their gracious reception of Dorothy and their careful attention to her words I should have lost heart. They questioned me shrewdly, although the governor spoke but seldom, and then in a kindly tone of sympathy and understanding. One by one the men were called forward, each in turn compelled to tell briefly the story of his life; and when all was done the eyes of the governor sought those of the council.

"You have all alike heard the tale, gentlemen," he said. "Nothing like it hath ever before been brought before this colony. Would you leave decision to me?"

There was a murmur of assent, as though they were thus gladly relieved of responsibility in so serious a matter. The governor smiled, his kindly eyes surveying us once more; then, with extended hand he bade Dorothy be seated.

"The story is seemingly an honest one," he said slowly, "and these seamen have done a great service to the colony. They deserve reward rather than punishment. The fair lady who pleads for them is known to us all, and to even question her word is impossible. Unfortunately I have not the power of pardon in cases of piracy, nor authority to free bond slaves, without the approval of the home government; yet will exercise in this case whatsoever of power I possess. For gallant services rendered to the colony, and unselfish devotion to Mistress Dorothy Fairfax, I release Geoffrey Carlyle from servitude pending advice from England; I also grant parole to these seamen, on condition they remain within our jurisdiction until this judgment can be confirmed and full pardons issued. Is this judgment satisfactory, gentlemen?"

The members of the council bowed gravely, without speaking.

"The chest of treasure recovered from the sunken pirate ship," he went on soberly, "will remain unopened until final decision is made. As I understand, Master Carlyle, no one among you has yet seen its contents, or estimated its value?"

"No, your excellency. Beyond doubt it contains the gold stolen from Roger Fairfax; and possibly the result of other robberies at sea."

"The law of England is that a certain percentage of such recovered treasure belongs to the crown, the remainder, its true ownership undetermined, to be fairly divided among those recovering it."

"Yet," spoke up Dorothy quickly, "it must surely be possible to waive all claim in such cases?"

"Certainly; as private property it can be disposed of in any way desired. Was that your thought?"

"A Fairfax always pays his debt," she said proudly, "and this is mine."

There was a moment's silence as though each one present hesitated to speak. She had risen, and yet stood, but with eyes lowered to the floor. Then they were lifted and met mine in all frank honesty.

"There is another debt I owe," she said clearly, "and would pay, your excellency."

"What is that, fair mistress?"

She crossed to me, her hand upon my arm.

"To become the wife of Geoffrey Carlyle."

THE END.

Orioles.

As for myself I am turned contractor of hammock netting for the orioles, taking my pay in notes. I throw strings out of the window and they snap them up at once. They sit in the cherry trees hard by and warble, "Hurry up! hurry up!" I never found out before just what they said. But if you will listen you will find that this is what they first say. A vulgarism, I admit, but native.—Lowell.

\$4,473,696,358 U. S. Expenses for the Fiscal Year Ending June 30, 1921

The total estimates of appropriations for the expenses of the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1921, are \$4,473,696,358.62 as submitted to congress.

Total estimates, exclusive of sinking fund requirements for 1920, are \$4,865,410,031.62. Moneys payable from the postal service to the extent of \$391,713,673 are deducted, leaving a total, exclusive of sinking fund requirement for 1920, of \$4,473,696,358.62.

The estimates for 1921 by departments are as follows:

Legislative establishment, \$9,025,297.25; executive, \$111,583,361.77; judicial, \$1,634,190; agriculture, \$37,328,102; foreign, \$11,243,250.91; military \$989,578,637.20; naval, \$542,031,804.80; Indian affairs, \$12,994,494.27; pensions, \$215,030,000; Panama canal, \$18,245,391; public works, \$265,676,419.17; postal service, \$391,713,673; miscellaneous, \$833,717,637.96; permanent annual appropriations, \$1,425,407,732.29.

Some of the estimates are as follows:

For expenses to enforce the national prohibition law, \$4,000,000. Development of foreign trade through motion pictures, department of commerce, \$69,000. Eradication of foot-and-mouth and other contagious diseases of animals, department of agriculture, \$1,000,000. Air service of the army, \$60,000,000. National Guard, \$45,448,000. Aviation, navy, \$35,000,000. Increases of the navy, construction and machinery, \$105,000,000. Increase of navy, torpedo boats, \$23,748,000. Increase of the navy, armor and armament, \$49,000,000. Increase of navy, ammunition, \$7,500,000. Army and navy pensions, \$215,000,000. Pay of letter carriers, \$46,190,000. Total for postal service, \$391,713,673. Total for shipping board, \$447,775,061.

Delay Return of U. S. Dead

Bodies of Americans May Not Be Sent Home Until 1922.

The 65,000 American dead in France must be left in the graves they now occupy until the French are ready to exhume their own dead, which may not be before January 1, 1922.

The foreign office had promised to consider the formal request of the American government for the return of its fallen soldiers, but later the following official announcement was made:

"It has been definitely decided that the allies who fell together for the same cause should remain together until circumstances permit of the returning of the bodies to the families for whom they sacrificed themselves."

The proposed law forbidding the exhumation of the soldier dead for three years did not pass at the last session of the chamber of deputies, but the foreign office expects that it will be adopted soon.

French families also want their dead, but there are so many thousands unidentified among the dead and transportation is inadequate to move the 1,500,000 bodies in the various cemeteries. The British and Belgian governments are urging the return of their dead, but France considers it only fair to treat all countries alike.

HINTS FOR POULTRY GROWERS

At this season of the year fowls are likely to have colds. It is true that the weather is pleasant as a general rule, but that does not keep fowls from disorders more or less annoying to them.

The most common head and throat troubles of fowls are colds and catarrh. The symptoms of colds are running, dirty and stopped-up nostrils. The symptoms of catarrh are difficult and rapid breathing, with mouth open, and whistling or bubbling in throat due to phlegm. These troubles are most common in fall and winter, and are easily overcome.

Simple colds and catarrh can be prevented by removing the above causes and breeding constantly for health and vigor. To treat, search out and isolate in separate quarters all infected fowls and give stimulating food seasoned with cayenne pepper, or the following tonic:

Pulverized gentian, one pound; pulverized ginger, quarter pound; pulverized saltpeter, quarter pound; pulverized iron sulphate, quarter pound. Use two to three tablespoonfuls of the tonic to ten quarts of dry mash.

Custom of Wig Wearing Was Started in France

The custom of wearing a wig as a recognized part of the costume dates from the early days of the seventeenth century. It started in France when Louis XIII, being greatly struck with the "long, fair locks" of the Abbe la Rivere, attained by the simple means of a periwig, adopted the style for himself, and so set the fashion. By the time of Charles II the wearing of the periwig, or peruke, or perreque, had become general. Pepps records the fact that he paid £3 for one; but it was not until the time of Queen Anne that periwigs or wigs for short, really came into their own. Then did they appear in the full glory of an ever-changing though fast-stabilizing fashion.

Source of Cryolite

Cryolite—a source of aluminum, used also in making soda and glass—is nearly wholly imported from Ivigtut, an Eskimo hamlet on the southern coast of Greenland.

Basel Sample Fair Will Have Permanent Building; America May Have Exhibit

Basel, Switzerland, grows toward being commercially one of the most cosmopolitan cities in the world. Into stations come the railway lines from London, Paris, Rotterdam, Hamburg, Christiania, Copenhagen, Stockholm, and Berlin to the north and west; and to the south and east from Italy, Poland, Austria, and the Balkan states. Thus Basel sits conveniently at the center of the newly arranged commercial map of Europe, and becomes its natural market place. One may date this state of affairs from the beginning of the annual sample fair at Basel two years ago, and the increasing number of firms that see the advantage of bringing their samples show that the exhibition has a more and more important place in the business life of the contributing nations. The state government of the Canton thinks so well of the sample fair that some 12,000,000 francs have been expended to erect a permanent building for it; and manufacturers in England have gone farther and are projecting a permanent exhibition in Basel of English-made goods. Although no mention is yet made of the United States, it is hardly likely, in the awakening of American exporters and manufacturers to the possibilities of European trade, that the sample fair will go on indefinitely without an American section.

Who May Become Members of the American Legion

The constitution of the American Legion reads:

All persons shall be eligible to membership in this organization who were in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States during the period between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, both dates inclusive, and all persons who were in the military or naval service of any of the governments associated with the United States during the world war, provided that they were citizens of the United States at the time of their enlistment in such foreign service, and are again citizens at the time of making application to become a member of this organization, and providing that any person or persons making application for membership shall prove their eligibility; that no person or persons shall be eligible to membership who were separated from the service under terms amounting to a dishonorable discharge or who refused to perform their military duties on the grounds of conscientious objections or were discharged on account of being an alien, whether friendly or enemy, or guilty of self-inflicted wounds, and that either or any of such causes shall bar the person from the right to become a member of this organization.

Rabbit Skins Used to Imitate Almost Any Fur

Rabbits, though a great agricultural misfortune to Australia and New Zealand, fetch to those commonwealths a very considerable annual revenue from the sale of their pelts. The latter furnish the bulk of the commercial material for felt hats and are largely used for fashionable furs. There is hardly any fur in the market that is not imitated by the skillful preparation of rabbit skins, the art having attained so high a perfection that they are made to counterfeit even seal, otter and ermine.

Winter of Starvation Now Facing People of Germany

Germany faces a winter of starvation even worse than the black winter of 1916-17, according to government statistics. The decreased percentage of foodstuffs is thus rated: Potatoes, 12; cabbage, 14; beet fodder, 17; sugar beets, 31. The prewar hog supply was 27,000,000 and has been reduced to 7,000,000. Officials are pessimistic that the decreased food production has weakened German workers.

DORMANT SPRAYS FOR SCALE PESTS

Insect at One Time Threatened Fruit Industry of the Whole United States.

LIME AND SULPHUR CONTRA

Practically All of Compounds Are Effective if Applied According to Directions—Two Spraying Often Necessary.

(By H. P. STUCKEY, Director of Georgia Experiment Station.)

A large percentage of all the orchards and commercial orchards more or less infested by the San Jose scale. At one time this scale threatened the fruit industry of the country, but sprays were soon for by which it could be controlled.

The Georgia experiment station tested a large number of the proprietary brands of mixtures recommended for this purpose, as well as a number of homemade formulas.

The most common of the proprietary articles are the various compounds lime and sulphur, and the misc-



Peach Tree Injured by San Jose Scale.

oils. Practically all of those put by responsible companies are effective if applied according to directions out by the manufacturers.

Homemade Mixture.

One of the common homemade sulphur mixtures may be made by following formula:

Flowers of sulphur 16 pounds
Stone (unslaked) lime..... 14 pounds
Water 53 gallons

The sulphur is run through a mill of its screen so as to rid it of lumps is then made into a thin soupy by adding water slowly and stirring. The lime is next put in and more water added, and the mixture stirred slowly, as the lime slakes. Follow this, about ten gallons of water added and the mixture boiled for minutes to one hour. It is then run up to 50 gallons, with warm water, and sprayed onto the trees in warm.

Spray in Dormant Season.

The San Jose scale is so resistant to sprays that any spray strong enough to kill it will destroy the foliage of the trees if applied during the summer. We therefore have to spray against the San Jose scale during the dormant season.

Where the trees are badly infested two sprayings should be given—first, soon after the trees are in dormant by frost in the fall, and second just before growth begins in the spring. Much time and material saved in the spraying if the trees pruned before the spraying is done.

HIGH COST OF POULTRY FEED

Cause of Much Worry to Commercial Poultryman and Fancier—Study Market Conditions.

The high price of poultry feed causing much worry to the commercial poultryman, and possibly to the fancier as well. Yet the man sells only eggs and birds for breed and showing purposes can afford to pay the high prices for grain as better than the one who sells to the market. Although eggs and poultry meat are bringing high prices, price of feed advances; therefore it is necessary for one to buy feeds as large lots as possible thereby getting better prices. Moreover, the marketing end of the business must be studied from every angle now. A day or two off and go to your best city. Take a sample of your product along. Talk the markets with the best grocers in the city. To the best hotels and make a contact with the man who will offer you best prices, everything considered. With feeds selling at prices as are today, the poultry and egg producer must look well into his marketing in order to make ends meet.

MANURE IS FARMING FACT

Those Who Have Thin Soils Will Good Reason for Saving All Valuable Fertilizer.

In making arrangements to sell cattle, horses, sheep, hogs and do not overlook the fact that the manure will be a factor in farming year. Those who have thin lands see the reason for this suggestion. Barnyard manure is worth more than ever before because crops worth more.