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HATE

By
Arthur D. Howden Smith

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ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

Capt. Lion Fellowes' American
merchant ship is sunk by a Brit-
ish frigate off Portugal in the
war of 1812. The crew surren-
ders, but Fellowes reaches shore
exhausted. His life is saved by
an English-speaking girl, who
conceals his identity. She is
about to set out for Lisbon. Fel-
lowes goes to Lisbon where he
meets an acquaintance, Capt.
Chater of the American ship
True Bounty, who offers him a
berth as a mate, but knowing
Chater is disloyal in trading
with the enemy, he refuses. He
meets the girl who saved his
life, Cara Inglepin, daughter of
the owner of True Bounty. She
is bound for home and induces
Fellowes to sail as mate. He is
in love with Cara. The vessel is
stopped by the British frigate,
Badger, Captain Collishaw. De-
spite his claims to American
citizenship, Fellowes is taken
aboard the Badger as a "pressed"
man. Maddened at what he be-
lieves is Cara's and Chater's
treachery, he strikes Collishaw,
who orders him a hundred lashes
with the "cat." Fellowes' hatred
of the three becomes an obses-
sion. Off New York Fellowes es-
capes from the Badger. He
seeks a plot in a meeting to be
held at Chater's home and gath-
ers a company of militia to cir-
cumvent the plotters.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Feet shuffled in the dust, and Fel-
lowes found himself, with Cuffee and
Tom and Nimrod Sopher, leading the
Fencibles west on the South Country
road. From the rear of the little col-
umn echoed the monotonous incanta-
tion of Sergeant Peirt: "Hayfoot,
strawfoot! Hayfoot, strawfoot! Hay-
foot—"

The ancient's reiterated refrain died
away in the chatter of the tree-tops.
There was only the "shuffle-shuffle,
slap-slap" of feet in the dust, the rus-
tling of equipment, the tense breath-
ing of men laboring under excitement held
in leash. It must be very late, Fellowes
reflected, well along toward dawn; but
the mist, low-lying over the swampy
lands bordering the bay, thickened the
darkness. Collishaw should be on the
point of departure—the Englishman
was no fool; in any case, would wish
to keep his landing secret.

They tramped around a curve in the
road, and Cuffee, at Fellowes' elbow,
stiffened with a jerk.

"What dat?" he whispered.

Simultaneously, came a hail from
the shadows in front:

"Ahoy, there! Lay to!"

And a bosun's whistle trilled, sharp
and clear.

"Back yer oars, Clinch," roared Tom
Grogan.

Pistols exploded among the trees;
the whistle trilled again, sharper, more
piercing.

"Out cutlasses," bellowed Clinch.

"Stand by to receive boarders."

Behind them Fellowes heard Peirt,
quaveringly authoritative:

Form column—by fours—left into
line—forard! Shift—firelocks! Pre-
sent—firelocks! Aim—fire!

The crashing detonation of thirty
stand of arms dismayed the sailors,
notwithstanding the militiamen's bul-
lets flew in every direction save the
enemy's. Fellowes detected their
flight by the crackling of tree branches
and Clinch's fervid oaths, and sum-
moned the Fencibles to pursue.

"After them, boys! Give 'em the
cold steel!"

Tom was off already. Mrs. Rhodes
ax brandished at the length of his
apellike arm, howling challenges to
Clinch. Cuffee leaped into the woods,
screaming a weird slogan learned in
the jungles of Comorand. Sopher
continued to emit twittering calls that
ran the gamut from falsetto to bass
travelling next to Fellowes. The Fenc-
ibles followed stoutly.

The pursuit receded from the road,
traversing a belt of trees which hid
the antagonists from each other, be-
wilderer both sides, and presently
spilled out of the grove on to a range
of cultivated fields. The light was
growing, Fellowes perceived. In the
distance, Chater's house was a white
blur against a whilbreak of tufted
elms. Clinch launched a vigorous cut-
lass charge as soon as the increased
visibility revealed the scanty numbers
and character of the attackers.

"Come on, Badgers," the bosun en-
couraged his men. "Tarry it to em!
Lads! Slice the lights out o' em!
They're only milshy!"

The sailors responded gallantly
coming forward in a compact group
sure-footed and agile; and the militiamen
caught off balance, out of breath
most of them with their guns empty
were disposed to run, despite Sergeant
Peirt's angry appeals. Sopher, vocal
at last, stood stockstill, wheeling his
saber and crying shrilly: "Follow
your captain, men! Follow your cap-
tain!"

It was Fellowes with Tom and
Cuffee, supported by Peirt, who checked
the impact of the sailors, and gave the
Fencibles an opportunity to rally. He
thrust his empty pistol into the charg-
ing group, snatched a clubbed rifle
from one of the faltering militiamen
and attacked Clinch himself—who re-
cognized the Long Island with a yell
of incredulity.

"Sink me, lad! Ow'd ye git ere?"

"Surrender, Bob! You're cornered."

"Not me! Bob! Clinch don't strike in
colors—"

But in the midst of his defiance the
knot of sailors disintegrated as Cuffee
snatched the head of one and Tom
heaved a second from shoulder to

waist. The Fencibles, who had been
on the verge of flight, were intoxicated
with ferocity by their first sight of
blood, and eagerly resumed the pur-
suit.

"Surrender, Bob," Fellowes urged
again.

"Not if I know it," retorted the
bosun, dodging a blow with a clubbed
rifle. He parried another swing, then
stooped and grabbed a fold of Fel-
lowes' shirt, jerking it over the Long
Islander's head. Blinded and ham-
pered, Fellowes stumbled to his knees,
and by the time he had ripped off the
tattered garment and scrambled up,
half-naked, Clinch was safely out of
reach.

The sailors recovered rapidly from
their panic, and made for the creek
bank, halting at intervals to fire their
pistols and gain a breathing spell.
Daylight, Fellowes realized, would in-
crease the timidity of his raw men,
and he called anxiously to Sopher:

"We must finish this while we have
the darkness for cover. One more
charge! Fire a volley, and drive them
into the creek."

Peirt cried valiantly: "That's the
way we took 'em at Saratoga! Keep
achargin'! The British'll run fast as
any fellows if they see bay'nits to thar
gizzards. Hearts up, now, boys!
With powder 'n' ball—load! Present—
firelocks! Aim—fire!"

The greasy powder smoke billowed
across the field, and the Fencibles
troited with it, making no pretense at
order, unable for the moment to see

him. Lion Fellowes, the longhairs' on
their feathered and dipped, and she
pulled away for the mouth of the
creek, as the first pink of the sunrise
stained the east. Fellowes waded
ashore, less disgruntled than he had
been. For Collishaw's parting words
had recognized their equality. They
were no longer captain and common
sailor, superior and infinitely inferior;
but two enemies, who should encounter
on a level plain of enmity, honorable,
however bitter the hatred which knit
their interests as closely as though
they had been abiding friends. And
somehow, hatred tasted cleaner in Fel-
lowes' mouth—much, much cleaner
than the hatred he held for the three
who remained in the farmhouse beyond
the creek fields.

CHAPTER VII

A Nolle Prosequi

The glow in the east was deepening.
Obvious had been obscure, as
summed their proper shape. Fellowes'
whole being, now that Collishaw had
escaped, was concentrated upon the
punishment of the three who remained
in Chater's house. (Tlimbing the creek
bank, he set his face in that direction
and led the way across the trampled
fields, pausing only when they came
upon a rusty-brown sprawl of limbs
in a furrow of beet tops. Pallid lips
mumbled unhappily:

"D—n milshy! Takes—Continental—
stand—cannon—"

"We can't leave Peirt out here," ex-
claimed Fellowes. "His wounds must
be dressed."

"Nothin' to do for them wounds,"
grunted Tom. "Looks like he'd stopped
a roundshot."

"You drove the Brits, Peirt," Fel-
lowes tried to comfort him. "We'd
have been beaten without you."

"Drove 'em—hey?" The wrinkled
face lightened. "Jest—like—Saratoga."
His breath quickened. "Give 'em—
bay'nit—boys—see L. But—takes—
Continental—"

He sighed faintly, and the light in
his face went out.

"Poor old Peirt," Fellowes said sadly.
"If we'd had a dozen like him Col-
lishaw couldn't have escaped. Pick
him up, Cuffee. We'll carry him
with us."

Cuffee handed Mrs. Rhodes musket
to Tom, and gathered the frail body
in his arms, cradling it with a gentle-
ness that was almost maternal.

"Him ill bitty man, but plenty
brave," he murmured.

Fellowes strode along, absorbed once
more in contemplation of his ven-
geance, unconscious of the ghastly
figure he made, plastered with mud
and water, his naked torso hideously
scarred by the livid welts of the cat.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

French Beggars Flock to Their Special Mass

The great church of Sacre Coeur
(Sacred Heart) on the heights of
Montmartre, Paris, was a feature that
could not be duplicated in any other
church in the world. Every Sunday
morning at eight o'clock there is "Beg-
gars Mass," faithfully climbing the
steps come hundreds of the down and
outs of Paris, some untidy and shoe-
less, others in rags and still others
bent over with physical infirmities.
But they are proud of their special
service, and the mass is said to them
by the chief dignitary of the church.
The service is complete in everything
but the collection. As the poor go
out each receives 25 centimes—a
nickel in the old days—and a card
good for a large piece of bread. On
special church days the gift is in-
creased, and the attendance is larger.
An office is also maintained to help
them get work. Speaking of these
Sunday services a church dignitary
said: "If there remains a spark un-
der the ashes it may be fanned to

flame. Many there are who owe to
their coming here the straightening of
a broken life."—Parliament Magazine

National Capital

Histories of Washington mention
that when Virginia and Maryland
ceded their state sovereignty over
land for a national capital, the own-
ership of the land remained vested in
the individual owners, the government
having to buy what was needed for
federal purposes. There were 19 orig-
inal proprietors, including four prin-
cipal landowners, Daniel Carroll, Da-
vid Burnes, Samuel Davidson and
Notley Young. Carroll's property in-
cluded the present Capitol hill.
Burnes owned a large part of the
land covered by the present city. In-
cluding the sites of the White House
and treasury building.

Only Soft-Shell Turtle

The leather-backed turtle's home is
in Tanganyika, Africa. So far as is
known these are the only land turtles
in existence whose shells are not hard
in appearance they resemble giant
beetles, with a covering of an ex-
tremely tough, leathery substance. It
belongs to the same genus as the giant
tortoises from the Galapagos and the
Seychelles. The soft-shelled tortoise
lives in the desert regions of East Af-
rica and the flexible nature of the
shell permits it to live in crevices of
the rocks in the Koppes. The Smith-
sonian-Chrysler expedition brought
home many of this type and specimens
have been widely distributed to vari-
ous zoological gardens throughout
America.

Moon in Miniature

The largest model of the moon in
existence—19 feet in diameter—is in
the Field museum in Chicago.

"Furniture Fakers"

The workmen of France and Italy
are exceedingly clever in the business
of imitating ancient furniture and
similar pieces of old art craft, and
in their imitating they are thorough
and systematic to the extent that the
copy is often as handsome a piece
of work as the original. Persons who
engage in this questionable art are
artisans of the first water. They
make use of old wood and when it is
desired to give a piece the appearance
of years of actual service, they put
the piece into actual use where it
will get real wear and tear. In addi-
tion to this they make use of fabrics
which are really old, taken from
various times in their search for old
work.



He who plants a rose plants beau-
ty!
He who waters it until it grows
A radiant, throbbing thing of
poignant glory
Serves mankind—Oh! much bet-
ter than he knows.
—Grace Noll Crowell.

TASTY FOODS

A most wholesome soup which will
serve at least three good-sized sup-
pers may be prepared from a can
of tomato soup mixed with a pint
of milk which has been lightly thick-
ened with a table-
spoonful each of
melted butter and
flour cooked together and added to the
hot milk. Season with salt and pep-
per, add a pinch of soda and pour in
the hot tomato soup. Bring to scald-
ing and serve with toasted cracker.

Boston Cream Pie

Beat three eggs
well, add three-fourths of a cupful of
sugar and beat until the sugar is dis-
solved; then add one-fourth of a cup-
ful of oil, one cupful of flour, a
teaspoonful of baking powder and one-
half teaspoonful of lemon extract. Mix
and bake in a deep layer cake pan.
Turn out, split and fill with:

Orange Cream Filling

Soak one
tablespoonful of gelatin in three ta-
blespoonfuls of cold water; dissolve
over hot water. Add one cupful of
orange juice, one-fourth cupful of
sugar, the whites of two eggs beaten
stiff; mix lightly when slightly thick
with one-half cupful of whipped
cream. Spread between the layers and
cover the top with sweetened and
flavored whipped cream.

Grated orange peel

may be mixed
with sugar and placed in a small cov-
ered jar in the ice chest and it will
be ready for all sorts of dishes, adding
a touch of color as well as flavor.

Codfish Cakes

This is by no means
a plebian dish for it ranks as one of
the favorite dishes in many marble
palaces.

Mix two cupfuls of rice potato and
one cupful of shredded codfish which
has been scalded and drained. Add
a tablespoonful of butter, salt and
pepper to taste, make into balls, roll
in egg and crumbs and fry in deep
fat. Seasoned mashed potatoes left
over from dinner may be used instead
of the freshly cooked, using the same
proportions.

Something Different

Orange bread for sandwiches makes
a most dainty loaf and one which
simply spread with but-
ter needs no filling.

Orange Bread

Sift
three cupfuls of flour,
four teaspoonfuls of bak-
ing powder and one-half
teaspoonful of salt. If
candied peel is not at
hand take two orange
skins, boil up in water
to cover and remove
most of the white pulp.
Chop fine, and use one-half cupful of
finely chopped candied peel. Add one-
half cupful of sugar, one cupful of
milk, one egg and one-fourth cupful
of walnut meats. Put into a well
greased bread pan and let stand ten
minutes, then bake in a moderate
oven forty-five minutes.

Ginger Ale Salad

Soak two table-
spoonfuls of gelatin in one-half cupful
of water five minutes, then dissolve
over hot water. When cool add one
and one-half cupfuls of ginger ale,
two tablespoonfuls each of lemon
juice and sugar, one cupful each of
diced pineapple and orange juice and
pulp and seeded white grapes; sprin-
kle lightly with a saltspoonful of salt.
Turn into small molds and chill.
Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise.

Orange Shortcake

One of the most
tasty of desserts which takes but a
few moments to prepare after the
fruit is ready, is this: "Prepare a rich
biscuit dough and bake as large bis-
cuits. Split and spread with butter
while hot, cover with orange sauce
and serve at once. Prepare the
orange by peeling and removing all
white membrane, separate into sec-
tions, cut fine, cover with sugar to
taste and let stand for twenty minutes.

Orange Honey Cakes

Take two
thirds of a cupful of fat, one cupful
of sugar, two oranges juice and rind,
four well beaten eggs, four and one-
half cupfuls of pastry flour, one-half
teaspoonful of salt, four teaspoonfuls
of baking powder, one and one-half
cupfuls of walnut meats and one and
one-half cupfuls of honey. Cream the
fat and sugar. Add orange juice and
rind to the beaten eggs. Mix and sift
the dry ingredients and stir in the nut
meats. Add the honey and when well
blended bake in cup cakes. Frost
with orange frosting.

Chicken Turbot

Take three chick-
ens, cut into pieces and stew. Roll in
crumbs, season, place in a baking pan
with one pint of cream, one pint of
chicken stock, and one can of mush-
rooms. Thicken with two tablespo-
onfuls each of butter and flour cooked
together. Cover with crumbs and
bake.

Orange Marshmallow Fluff

Whip
one cupful of cream, fold in one-
fourth cupful of sugar and one cupful
of quartered marshmallows, one cup-
ful of orange juice and pulp. Serve
well chilled.

Has Had Many Uses
Dry Tortugas was noted for the es-
tablishment of Fort Jefferson on one
of the islands as a penal station dur-
ing the Civil war. In 1904 the Na-
tional Institution of Washington estab-
lished on Loggerhead key a marine
biological laboratory, and in 1908 the
government set aside the entire group
as a federal bird reservation.

Big Dipper

The names of the seven stars in the
Big Dipper are Alkaid, Mizar, Al-
kaid, Megrez, Phadig, Merak and Dubhe.

If Baby has COLIC

A cry in the night may be the first warning that Baby has colic. No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy! This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never do the slightest harm. Always keep a bottle in the house. It is the safe and sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. Whenever there's need of gentle regulation. Children love the taste of Castoria, and its mildness makes it suitable for the tiniest infant, and for frequent use. And a more liberal dose of Castoria is always better for growing children than some needlessly strong medicine meant only for adult use. Genuine Castoria always has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. Prescribed by doctors!

Can't Feel Awfully Good
Mrs. Prim—I think a woman looks good even when she is approaching middle age, don't you, John?
Mr. Prim—Well—er—yes, looks good, but she can't feel so awfully good.—New Bedford Standard.

Practical Diagnosis
Dr. Stanford Read, a practicing physician of London, states that a man who had defrauded his brother recently came to him complaining of loss of appetite, indigestion and debility. The doctor, discovering the mental factor, ordered the patient to repay his brother. The patient did, and is now cured.

Some men grumble because they can find nothing to grumble about.

A reliable function of flowers in doors is to brighten up a rainy day.

If no one shows it, alarm is not so terrifying.

Goes to Hospital to Learn Beauty Aid

"THE first time I heard of it," writes Mrs. E. Whitney of 35 Parker Street, Bangor, Maine, "was when I was at the Hospital. I was very nervous and run down and after my baby daughter was born the doctor began giving me something. In about ten days I felt like a new person. Before then, I was miserable. My skin was in very bad condition and I could not understand what made it clear up so quickly.

"Before I left I asked the House Doctor what kind of medicine it was that cleared up my skin and made me feel so much better. He said 'My dear girl, didn't you ever hear of Nujol? Hospitals aren't the only place where you can get it! You can buy it most everywhere!'

"I have been using Nujol ever since, and I think it is wonderful."

That's the great thing about Nujol. Not a medicine, contains no drugs, can't possibly hurt you, forms no habit—and if you are like most other people its simple natural way of bodily lubrication will do wonders for you, too.

You see, all of us have an excess of body poisons that make our skins

Doctor laughed when asked "What cleared my skin?"

sallow, only able to work at half or quarter our real ability. When Nujol absorbs these poisons and carries them off easily, normally, naturally, we just feel like a million dollars.

Try Nujol for two weeks, and see what happens. It costs only as much as a ticket to a good movie, and it will mean so much to you. In sealed packages at any drug store. Start feeling fine, this very day!

Fireproof Ledger Paper
A rag fiber permanent ledger paper has been developed by a manufacturing concern in co-operation with the bureau of standards. It remains practically unaffected when heated for 72 hours at a temperature of 100 degrees centigrade.—Boston Herald.

Wooden
"I hate to have the leading man get interested in the star."
"It will happen."
"Yes, and it makes their love scenes so unconvincing."

Explained
"Yes, my wife left me without reason."
"Ah, so that's how you lost it!"

UGLY PIMPLES?

Nature's warning—help nature clear your complexion and rid your face of your pimples, without medicine. Truly wonderful results follow thorough facial cleansing. Take DR. NATURE'S REMEDY—to regulate and strengthen your complexion, rid your face of pimples, and keep it clear. Watch the transformation. Buy one instead of more laxatives. Mild, safe, purely vegetable—40c per bottle, only 10c per box. FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Nearly all of one's talk is unappreciated; so why waste words?

He who thinks himself wise, oh heavens!—is a great fool.—Voltaire.

Backache Bother You?

A Persistent Backache Often Warns of Sluggish Kidneys.

DOES every day find you lame and aching—suffering nagging backache, headache and dizzy spells? Are kidney excretions too frequent, scanty or burning in passage? These are often signs of sluggish kidneys and should not be neglected.

To promote normal kidney action and assist your kidneys in cleansing your blood of poisonous wastes, use Doan's Pills. Endorsed the world over. Sold by good dealers everywhere.

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's:
Mrs. L. Dietz, 2015 S Street, Sacramento, Calif., says: "I am fully grateful to Doan's Pills. Dizzy spells bothered me and I felt tired and nervous. At times I had such a lancinating across the back that it was very hard to get around. My kidneys were not acting normally. I started to use Doan's Pills and I am glad I did. Now I enjoy good health."

Doan's Pills

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys