



BY ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

CHAPTER IX

The Chase Begins

To the considerable amusement of Joshua Inglepin, Fellowes was obliged to rescue Tom and Cuffee from a ring of admiring idlers who crowded the laproom of the Washington hotel to watch the negro twisting horseshoes and breaking bricks in his great hands...

"D'you want to go with me as boss in the Centurion privateer?" demanded Fellowes. "Bosh!" "That's what I said. But I won't have a drunkard piping my fife."

"To' ketch him ship wid Long Tom, Mars' Fellowes?" he cried, eyes shining. "Yes, but her gunner is going to be a man I can depend on. Frankly, I'm at a loss what to do with you two."

"Tush," said the merchant, "we'll send 'em to Christian Bergh. He can rig hammocks for them aboard the brig. Here, Tom, give this line to Mr. Bergh. He'll take care of you. And now, by your leave, Captain, we'll have a bite of dinner, and after wait upon his excellency."

Fellowes' head was jammed with an incoherent stream of thoughts as he walked beside the merchant under the weighted, green boughs of the tulip trees. His mind was concentrated upon the future. He was planning the berthing of one hundred and fifty men, estimating the quantities of powder and shot for great guns and small, the proportion of boarding-pikes to cutlasses, of pistols to muskets, designing special broadside ports for the Long Tom in either hull, so that by yawing in flight the Centurion might sting a pursuer to the utmost.

He scarcely heard Joshua Inglepin's conversation; his responses were mechanical. Enting his food, drinking the choice Madeira, it was always the same; Joshua's voice, declaiming positively, his own measured responses, the turgid stream of his thoughts.

They left the house and walked down Broadway. In Bowling Green they were challenged by a picket, but Joshua's name passed them inside the grounds of Government house, and they ascended the wide stairs of the portico among a procession of aides-de-camp and politicians. A short wait, then, and they were ushered into the presence of Governor Tompkins.

The governor was both courteous and interested. "Captain Fellowes? Ah, yes, to be sure. Knew your father well, sir. A shame he left the legislature, but he was determined for diplomatic. Well, well! And you have been in the enemy's hands? Flogged, b'gad! And there are Federalists who would assure the country that no honest Americans have been pressed and there's not such a tool as the cat in the British fleet! But tell me your story, sir."

He listened keenly, with an occasional interjection, drawing out Joshua's theories, and after his callers had concluded delivered instant judgment. "Your lawyer friend was in the right, Captain Fellowes. We could sever maintain your evidence in judicial proceedings, civil or military. Moreover, 'twould be bad politics to attempt it, for the Federalists would make capital out of our efforts. A prosecution, d'you see? A partisan attack upon a leader of their faction. No, no, 'twouldn't do. 'Twouldn't do at all, sir. But don't think I'm undervaluing the value of your information. Circumstantially, it bears out evidence we have been accumulating this past twelve-month. The fact is, gentlemen, New England is rotten with intrigue against the national government. There's a move afoot now to summon a convention of delegates of the dissatisfied states to take action to secure a peace. There's open talk of secession."

He was silent for some minutes. "Joshua, you have the right idea," he decided at last. "This is a matter for private enterprise. But—are you certain you wish to bring your brother to justice? Should the evidence Captain Fellowes seeks come to light, 'twould be a hanging job my friend."

Joshua Inglepin's features contorted spasmodically, with such a congestion of blood that Fellowes wondered

If he ought to loosen the man's stock. But Joshua waved him away. "I'm—all right." Passion throbbled in the merchant's voice. "Dammé, Governor, who should bring my brother to justice, if not I? Isn't he a reproach to my name?" "Yet, after all, your brother," the governor reminded him. "And there is the young lady. I fear, gentlemen, if the affair is as black as 'tis painted—"

Joshua Inglepin fairly shouted at Fellowes: "Well, Captain, what have we to say to that? Shall we shrink from our task because a woman is concerned with it?" Fellowes looked from one to the other, icily aloof.

"I have settled that issue with Mr. Inglepin," he said quietly. "Miss Inglepin must take her chance. She is not—she struggled for the right phrase, anxious neither to overblame nor excuse—a loyal American, your excellency."

"Forgive me, captain, if I intrude upon your personal affairs," replied the governor. "But let me ask again: are you sure you will not regret your participation? Hatred is a bitter medicine."

"Not so bitter," Joshua spoke up fiercely. "A man hates for the satisfaction of it! There's zest in a right proper hatred. Take Ben. I hate him because he's disloyal. I hate him because he's my brother. I hate him because he's a Federalist. And I might go on indefinitely at the same rate. If I can live to see Ben ruined, I'll die happy. Happy, by G—d, sir! Eh, Fellowes?"

"I have no expectation of happiness," Fellowes answered wearily. "But we wander from the point of our visit. Your excellency has not said you'll help us."

"By all means in my power," the governor returned promptly. "The Secret Service shall be instructed to protect you, and report every move of these people." He paused. "I suppose you'll wish to have the young lady watched?" "She must take her chance with the others," Fellowes insisted. "We'll play no favorites, sir."

Joshua Inglepin clipped his arm, savagely peremptory. "Aye, no favorites, damme," rasped the merchant. "You can't afford 'em when you hate. Fellowes, I know!" An aide knocked at the door. "General Scott is arrived from the Niagara frontier, your excellency," he announced.

"Ah," exclaimed the governor. "In that case, I must ask you to excuse me, gentlemen. But be assured of my sympathy in your undertakings." He hesitated. "My sympathy, gentlemen, and my pity," he added earnestly.

Outside on the steps of the portico, Joshua Inglepin clutched Fellowes' arm again. "Don't heed the governor's twaddle," he urged in his jerky, impatient speech. "He means well, but he doesn't know. How could he? How could anyone, who hasn't learned to hate? Pah! We'll show 'em, Fellowes. We'll show 'em, damme!"

Fellowes experienced a slight inclination to nausea, and asked himself if Joshua's hysterical assertiveness wasn't perhaps, a reaction from the same cause. He hated, he hated with his whole being. But there was no satisfaction in it, despite Joshua's claim. It was, on the contrary, rather debasing.

There was much to be done in fitting the Centurion for sea, but the easiest job of all was collecting a crew. Nimrod Sopher, with Paris Eches, Joe Doak and a dozen more Babylonians posted into town by Jeff Riggle's coach as soon as the news trickled through the pine forests down the South shore, and were all enrolled in the marine guard, and put

Dire Punishment for Man "Mute of Malice"

"Mute of malice" is a legal term of considerable antiquity, and applies to prisoners who on being arranged in court refuse to plead. In a recent Dublin case, counsel said that to seek a verdict of this kind nowadays was only an "absurd formality."

But once it was not so. Then penalty was terribly severe. Here is an instance as late as 1740. A highwayman, who pretended to be dumb and refused to plead at Kilkenny assizes, was tried as to whether he was "mute and lunatic by the hand of God or willfully so." On being found "mute of malice," he was sentenced to be pressed to death, a decree which was carried out in the market place.

"As the weights were heaping on the wretched man" (says an account) "he

to assisting Cuffee in mounting the battery and overhauling the small arms. A Marblehead man named Spencer, who had left his home-port in disgust at New England's Federalist proclivities, was accepted as first lieutenant, and a low-voiced Virginian, Henry Reed, qualified as second. For surgeon Fellowes picked a city doctor, Aloysius O'Shaughnessy, red-headed son of a surgeon in Willett's regiment of the old New York Line.

The minor ratings were selected from some five hundred applicants, for the shipping trade was hamstrung, and employment to a fast heavy-armed privateer was infinitely preferable to enlistment in the regular army of militia, notwithstanding bounties and land warrants freely offered as inducements to recruits. Fellowes took only healthy, seasoned men. When the brig hauled out of her slip, and anchored in the stream, she mustered the choicest crew, mariners said, that ever had sailed from New York.

Fellowes was imperturbably satisfied, and Joshua never tired of his visits of inspection. "I wish to God Ben would make up his mind, and sail," he'd exclaim, scowling over the side at the stumpy hull of the True Bounty, lying a quarter mile nearer Governors Island. "'Tis vastly annoying, this delay."

Fellowes, himself worn by the tension, could only counsel patience. "We're ready, Mr. Inglepin. The moment he slips his cable, we'll be after him."

And Joshua would sigh gustily his ruddy features sunkenly ugly with the passion that stewed in his soul. "If we might only seize him when he sails! But doubtless he'd destroy aught damaging to his interest."

"Doubtless," Fellowes agreed curtly. And added as curtly: "And for forgot not you'll watch for us until I've brought the Badger to action, aye, if it takes a year."

Strangely, Joshua never resented such reminders. "To be sure, to be sure," he'd assent. "I mustn't be selfish. You have Collisshaw to reckon with, too. And you do well to hate thoroughly, captain. You'll never regret it."

So he'd go over to the wherry, piped by Tom and his mates, like an admiral into his barge.

Summer waned into fall and the waterfront speculated freely on the conjunction of circumstances that kept the two Inglepin ships in port. So did Ben and his friends. The Secret Service reports that came to Joshua every few days were full of such passages as this:

"Mr. Inglepin had with him over the Thursday Senator Pickering of Massachusetts. They attended a meeting at the Bank Coffee house in the evening. Higgins, the waiter, says there was a deal of talk of secession, but mostly of the objective of Mr. Joshua Inglepin's new privateer brig. Mr. Benjamin assured the gentlemen he'd give the d—d rascals the slip."

Another time Mr. Daniel Webster, a young, fiery representative in congress from New Hampshire, and Mr. George Herbert were cited as having conducted an animated discussion at Ben's dinner table. "Curse this government," cried Mr. Herbert. "At six days' notice I'd march for Washington, and swear upon the altar not to return until Madison was buried beneath the ruins of the capital." A sentiment which Mr. Webster applauded. "This is no longer a free government," said he. "The Constitution is fouly libeled. There is growing up in Washington a fabric of despotism. We must take measures, gentlemen, desperate measures if need be."

Finally, in September, when the fall gales began to blow in earnest, the True Bounty loaded a cargo of barrelled flour, salt fish, and sundries, and Ben Inglepin visited the custom house in person and took out clearance papers for Cadix.

Joshua foamed with rage when he heard this. "The impertinence of it," he fumed. "The d—n fellow's been trading with the enemy. Aye, and if the truth be known, he is, now, Cadiz! H—l, Fellowes, there are roads from Cadiz to Wellington's front. Cadiz! Why not Southampton, and be done with it?"

Joshua made a nuisance of himself occasionally, but it was he who fetched the first warning of the True Bounty's sailing.

The day had been overcast, with light airs quartering from south to east. Fellowes was sitting at supper in the main cabin, solitary by choice, when a thump sounded overhead, and Joshua peeted through the companionway.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

KAROLYI TO ENTER U. S.



Count Michael Karolyi.

Washington.—Count Michael Karolyi, former president of the Hungarian republic, has arrived in the United States, for a lecture tour. A huge demonstration was staged in his honor on landing. Particular interest is attached to his coming because of the steady refusal of former Secretary of State Kellogg to allow him passports. These were allowed him a few months ago by Secretary of State Stimson.

ROYAL BRIDE VIEWS HUMBERT'S SOLDIERS

Italy's Troops Pay Honor to Their Future Queen.

Rome, Italy.—More than 22,000 men of arms, the pick of Italy's contingents, passed in review before the new princess of Piedmont, Italy's future queen, who undid her marriage of Crown Prince Humbert was Marie Jose of Belgium.

As the columns passed the royal party at the Parioli racetrack, just outside the city they made "eyes right" in honor of the distinguished spectators. The families of both the prince and the princess witnessed the ceremony.

The crown prince commanded his own regiment, the Ninety-second infantry, from Turin, which is composed principally of his own native Piedmontese. It was well in the van.

On one side of the royal reviewing stand was located a stand occupied by members of the diplomatic corps. Another stand on the other side held the cabinet, members of the senate and chamber of deputies and the fascist grand council.

The kings, princes, their suites and foreign military attaches, all on horseback, made a brilliant spectacle with their gorgeous uniforms and spirited mounts. They were cheered and applauded by a large crowd.

The climax of the review came in an aerial formation by 200 airplanes brought from Italy's air camps for the purpose. Swoosh machines gyrated on the smaller circles with the faster ones gradually making up the outer circle, thus forming a conic figure in the sky. This feat is considered one of the most difficult in aviation.

The royal couple, on their honeymoon, left for the hunting lodge at San Rossore, near Pisa. Formal entry will be made into Turin, Humbert's city of residence, some time this week.

WASHINGTON BRIEFS

Senator Smoot, Republican, Utah, offered in the senate a bill to change the name of Boulder Dam to Hoover Dam in honor of the President.

In accordance with information received from the Swedish foreign office visas no longer will be required for American citizens entering Sweden.

The senate passed the Dale bill providing for retirement of government employees with annuities ranging upward to \$1,900 after 30 years of service with retirement at sixty-eight.

A 15 per cent reduction in the production of industrial alcohol in 1930, as compared to 1929, was ordered by the Prohibition Commission Doran. The output last year totaled 200,000,000 gallons.

The Post Office department reported that postal receipts at 50 selected cities throughout the country for December, 1929, showed an increase of \$812,479.03, or 2.03 per cent over December, 1928.

To determine why prison inmates rebel, with resulting riotous outbreaks such as those of recent months, the Hoover law enforcement commission has launched an intensive survey and called to its assistance a large group of well-known penologists.

To Have Fitted Uniforms Washington.—Carried in the War department appropriation bill are funds to provide a made-to-measure uniform for each soldier in place of the war-time uniforms they have been using.

Launch M. E. \$10,000,000 Drive Chicago.—The \$10,000,000 world service campaign for home and foreign mission work of the Methodist Episcopal church was launched here at luncheon of church leaders.

HOUSE WOULD TABLE HOOVER'S DRY PLANS

Opposed to Scheme of Working With Crime Board.

Washington.—House leaders turned thumbs down on President Hoover's proposal to create a joint congressional committee of six members to work with the President's commission on law enforcement on a program of reorganization of prohibition enforcement.

This development came after a day of dry law activity and agitation in which the law enforcement commission wound up a three-day session without making public any results of its deliberations.

The anti-prohibition bloc in the house held a spirited caucus at which it was decided to launch a militant drive against the whole prohibition regime, looking to ultimately obtaining modification of Volsteadism.

The action of the house leaders was seen as a move to check the storm that has been blowing up on Capitol hill over prohibition.

The action of the house leaders in shelving the President's proposal came as a distinct surprise.

With the overwhelming dry majority in the house it had been confidently predicted that it would be promptly put through that body.

Representative Loring Black of Brooklyn filed a resolution in the house calling upon President Hoover's law enforcement commission to hold public hearings and submit to congress the records of all meetings behind closed doors. It requested the commission headed by George W. Wickersham of New York to investigate the desirability of further efforts to enforce the Eighteenth amendment.

The anti-prohibition bloc at their meeting discussed the recent episode of gun play by federal prohibition agents, coast guard and others.

Representative La Guardia declared that fanatical prohibition has reached its crest and that enforcement conditions "speak for themselves."

Speaker Nicholas Longworth admitted that "the leaders of the house" do not believe such a joint committee should be allowed to usurp the functions of the independent house committee already constituted.

"The leaders do not see why a joint committee would not take longer to investigate the subject than individual committees would," take," Speaker Longworth said. "It is our purpose to take up each legislative measure and have it acted upon by the independent committee of the house."

Heretofore, in contrast to the senate, the house of representatives has acceded to the wishes of the White House with almost clocklike regularity. Just what steps, if any, the President will take to overcome resistance to the plan is problematical, but it is believed that the plan will not be abandoned without an effort to revive it.

Fifty wet members of the house of both political parties pledged themselves at a caucus to battle to a finish against the forthcoming program of the dries to put bigger and sharper teeth in the prohibition laws.

Although the so-called wet bloc represents only one-eighth of the house membership, which is overwhelmingly dry, its meeting foreshadowed militant opposition when the dry legislation reaches the showdown stage. The fire of the wets, it was indicated, will continue to be concentrated upon what they denounce as prohibition murders by prohibition agents and coast guard crews.

1929 Revenue Freight Exceeded Only by '26

Washington.—Complete reports for the year show that \$2,789,739 cars were loaded with revenue freight in 1929, the car service division of the American Railway association announced.

This was the largest number of cars loaded with revenue freight on record, except for the year 1923, when there were 31,068,819 cars, an increase of 300,030, or 6 per cent above the total for 1929.

Freight traffic during the last year, measured by the number of cars loaded showed an increase of 1,190,902 cars, or 2.3 per cent, above 1928, and an increase of 1,153,983 cars, or 2.2 per cent, above 1927.

World Ring of Alien Smugglers Is Sought

New Orleans.—Eleven Chinese arrested here by immigration authorities on suspicion of having been smuggled by an international syndicate, are being held here awaiting further investigation at Houston, New York and San Francisco.

The aliens told immigration inspectors they had paid \$1,000 each for entrance into the United States and they were headed for Mott street, New York, which authorities believe is headquarters of the syndicate.

A. T. & S. F. \$70,000,000 Budget Chicago.—A budget of which will mean more than \$70,000,000 for capital expenditures for 1930, including carryovers from last year, was approved by directors of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway.

Canal Zone Foreign Country Washington.—The Panama Canal Zone is a foreign country, in so far as carrying of mails from the United States is concerned, the Supreme court has ruled.



CLEANLINESS IS BEST FOR CALF

Every Utensil Should Be Washed and Sterilized.

To have a runt among the calves usually means that some one has failed at the calf management job. Perhaps one of the most over-looked tasks is that of cleanliness of quarters.

"Cleanliness is one of the most essential things in the whole process of feeding the calf," relates James W. Linn, extension dairymen, Kansas State Agricultural college, by way of cautioning dairymen against the ills of unclean quarters and feed. "Especially is this true as long as it is necessary to feed whole milk or milk substitutes."

Every utensil, including the bucket, dipper, separator, and can, should be washed and sterilized. Every feeding, recommends the extension specialist. Such a practice will insure against foreign material or bacteria getting in the milk.

Temperature and quantity of milk are important considerations. It will pay dairymen to use a thermometer and see that the milk is kept as near the normal temperature at production time as possible. It is essential to feed the calf its milk at the same temperature each feeding.

Linn recommends weighing to the tenth of a pound the milk fed the calf. His formula calls for one pound of milk to each ten pounds of live weight of calf until 16 pounds daily is reached. Do not increase above that amount.

Proper Feeding Rule to Follow in Cold Weather

It is a good rule in winter feeding to allow one pound of grain or concentrate feed per day to cows for each four pounds of milk they produce testing 3 to 3 1/2 per cent fat; or one pound per day for each three pounds of milk if it tests 5 per cent or more of fat. This rule may be used as a guide to determine how much grain to feed during the pasture season. With the grass still in fairly good condition one-third as much grain as is required in the winter season will ordinarily be enough, but as the season advances and the grass shortens and dries a gradual increase becomes necessary.

Judgment, however, must be the main rule always. The aim should be to maintain production and the condition of the cows. Cows in the advanced stages of their milking periods that are only producing 10 to 15 pounds daily will not ordinarily require concentrate feeds during the pasture season.

Cream Will Deteriorate Even in Winter Season

Cool weather does not mean that cream can be held several days without damaging its quality, points out J. O. Barkman, in charge of dairy manufacturers at the experiment station of the University of Kentucky.

Sweet cream held at a temperature of 50 degrees for a week or ten days makes a poor grade of butter. Such cream may be of low acidity and sweet to the taste when churned, but the resulting butter will have an old flavor.

Winter cream kept in cellars where such vegetables as onions and cabbage are stored will have a bad flavor. Likewise, cream kept in the kitchen is exposed to the odors of foods being cooked, and to the heat of the stove.

Cream should not be allowed to freeze, as frozen cream makes an oily butter of poor quality.

Dairy Facts

Live stock farming is often said to be one of the most satisfactory ways of maintaining soil fertility.

Watch the position of the cream or skim milk screw in the cream separator. Any change in this screw will affect the cream test.

So far as investigations have gone, there are no cases that have shown that the calves from a tuberculous bull or even from a cow inherit tuberculosis.

Cows continue in much better physical condition and maintain their milk flow at a higher level throughout the winter months when legume hays are fed in place of non-legumes.

Trouble with stringy milk may usually be overcome by thoroughly boiling and disinfecting all utensils, according to dairy experts at University Farm, St. Paul.

See that the calves' bowels are in normal condition and their appetites keen. If off feed, it is apt to be from indigestion or impure milk.

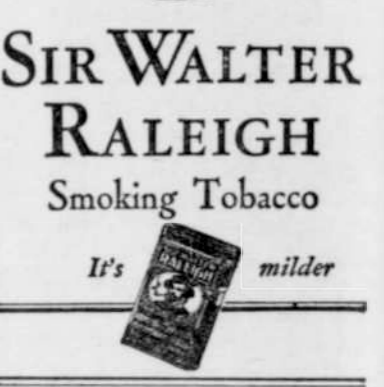
Keep the dairy cows in the barn on all cold, stormy days. The additional milk obtained will pay for the extra feed and care.

"Please make Father change his smoking tobacco"



MEN go to their graves ignorant of the suffering an over-strong pipe has caused others. But now, we trust, Father will lose no time in discovering Sir Walter Raleigh, whose mild, fragrant blend is as popular with the smoker-at, as it is delightful to the smoker. This blend of choice Burleys has plenty of body and a very special fragrance. Yet it's so mild you can smoke it all day long, with only the sensation of increasing enjoyment.

How to Take Care of Your Pipe (Hint No. 1) Don't switch tobaccos when you break in a new pipe. Stick to the same brand for 30 or more pipefuls. Mixing tobaccos makes a pipe either strong or flat. Send for our free booklet, "How to Take Care of Your Pipe." Dept. 53, The Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Ky.



Didn't Work May has an aversion to spinach, but always eats what is served to her when her coed sister says: "We will eat our spinach and grow pretty." Recently the coed was asking her father for the price of a permanent wave, saying: "My hair is so ugly." The five-year-old said: "I was afraid the spinach wouldn't work."

Russ Ball Blue goes further, makes clothes whiter than liquid Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

Natural Gas Consumption In 1922 725,000,000 cubic feet of natural gas were produced in the United States. The value of this natural gas was \$196,000,000. In 1925 the production had increased to 1,164,000,000 cubic feet, having a value of \$255,000,000. In 1927 the production had increased to 1,445,428,000,000, which was an increase of 132,400,000 cubic feet over 1925.



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

