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"SALADA"
TEA
T50
Its superb flavour satisfies.

CAPTAIN BLOOD

by Rafael Sabatini

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BEGIN HERE TODAY.

Peter Blood is wrongly convicted of treason against the English king. He and Jeremy Pitt, among others, become the slaves of Colonel Bishop, a Barbados planter and uncle of Arabella, between whom and Peter Blood an interesting friendship springs up. A Spanish ship conquers the island but is captured through the strategy of Blood, who heads a party of slaves. Don Diego, commander of the vessel, who is given freedom of the ship, attempts to betray Captain Blood and his fellows, but fails. Blood sails to Tortuga, headquarters of buccaneers, where he joins with Levasseur, another adventurer.

The governor of Tortuga tries to break up an attachment between his daughter, Mademoiselle D'Ogeron, and Levasseur. He sends his daughter on a sea voyage, guarded by her brother. Levasseur follows and kidnaps Mademoiselle and her brother, and Captain Blood engages Levasseur in a duel to save them.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Cont'd.)

And whilst the most formidable vessel of the Spanish fleet was thus being put out of action at the outset, Blood had sailed in to open fire upon the Salvador. Leaving her half-crippled, and keeping to his course, he had bewildered the crew of the Infanta by a couple of shots from the chasers on his beak-head, then crashed alongside to grapple and board her, whilst Hagthorpe was doing the like by the San Felipe.

And in all this time not a single shot had the Spaniards contrived to fire.

Boarded now and faced by the cold steel of the buccaneers, neither the San Felipe nor the Infanta offered much resistance.

Don Miguel, who, with a remnant of his crew, had meanwhile transferred himself to the Salvador, headed her down toward Palomas and the fort that guarded the passage. This fort the Admiral, in those days of waiting, had taken the precaution secretly to garrison and rearm. For the purpose he had stripped the fort of Cojero, farther out on the gulf, of its entire armament.

With no suspicion of this, Captain Blood gave chase, accompanied by the Infanta, which was manned now by a prize-crew under the command of Yberville. The stern chasers of the Salvador desultorily returned the punishing fire of the pursuers; but such was the damage she, herself, sustained, that presently, coming under the guns of the fort, she began to sink, and finally settled down in the shallows with part of her hull above water. Thence, some in boats and some by swimming, the Admiral got his crew ashore on Palomas as best he could.

And then, just as Captain Blood accounted the victory won, the fort suddenly revealed its formidable and utterly unsuspected strength. With a roar the cannons-royal proclaimed themselves, and the Arabella staggered under a blow that smashed her bulwarks at the waist.

Meanwhile it had fared even worse with the frailer Infanta. Although hit by one shot only, this had crushed her larboard timbers on the waterline.

Out of range at last, they lay to, joined by the Elizabeth and the San Felipe, to consider their position.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE DUPES.

It was a crestfallen Captain Blood who presided over that hastily summoned council held on the poop-deck of the Arabella in the brilliant morning sunshine.

He was compelled to admit that nothing remained but to return to Maracaybo, there to refit the ships before attempting to force the passage.

And so, back to Maracaybo came those defeated victors of that short, terrible fight.

Captain Blood went to give his surgeons skill to the wounded, among whom he remained engaged until late afternoon. Then he returned to the house of the Governor, to indite a very scholarly letter in purest Castilian to Don Miguel.

"I have shown your excellency this morning of what I am capable," he wrote. "Although outnumbered by more than two to one in men, in ships, and in guns, I have sunk or capturer the vessels of the great fleet with which you were to come to Maracaybo to destroy us. I should not trouble your excellency with this letter but that I am a humane man, abhorring bloodshed. Therefore, before proceeding to deal with your fort, as I have dealt already with your fleet, I make you, purely out of humanitarian considerations, this last offer of terms. I will spare this city of Maracaybo and forthwith evacuate it, leaving behind me the foty prisoners I have taken, in consideration of your

Captain Blood received him pleasantly.

paying me the sum of fifty thousand pieces of eight and one hundred head of cattle as a ransom, thereafter granting me unmolested passage of the bar. If your excellency should be so ill-advised as to refuse the terms, I warn you that you may expect no quarter from us."

The letter written, he bade them bring him from among the prisoners the Deputy-Governor of Maracaybo, who had been taken at Gibraltar. closing its contents to him, he dispatched him with it to Don Miguel.

His choice of a messenger was shrewd. The Deputy-Governor was of all men the most anxious for the deliverance of his city.

And as he reckoned so it befell. The Deputy-General added his own passionate pleading to the proposals of the letter.

But Don Miguel was of stouter heart. Let Captain Blood do his worst at Maracaybo, there should be a bitter reckoning for him when eventually he decided—as, sooner or later, decide he must—to come forth.

So back to Maracaybo, back to his own handsome house in which Captain Blood had established his quarters, came the Deputy-Governor to leave the Admirals answer.

No sooner had he departed than up leapt Cahusac, who had been of the council assembled to receive the Admiral's answer.

"Your fool letter it have seal' the doom of us all," said he.

"Have ye done?" quoth Blood quietly, as the Frenchman paused for breath.

"I was hoping you'd have some ideas yourself. But since ye're so desperately concerned to save your skin, you and those that think like you are welcome to leave us. Ye shall have the sloop as a parting gift from us."

"It is to my men to decide," Cahusac retorted, swallowing his fury, and on that stalked out to talk to them, leaving the others to deliberate in peace.

Next morning early he sought Captain Blood again.

"We have take' you at your word, Captain," he announced, between sulkenness and defiance. Cahusac explained: "Last night I send one of my men to the Spanish Admiral with a letter. I make him offer to capitulate if he will accord us passage with the honors of war. This morning I receive his answer. He accord us this on the understanding that we carry nothing away with us. We sail at once."

'Bon voyage," said Captain Blood, and with a nod he turned on his heel again to resume his interrupted meditation.

Cahusac flung away. Before noon he was under way with his followers, some sixty dejected men who had allowed themselves to be persuaded by him into that empty-handed departure.

Meanwhile, no sooner had the deserters weighed anchor than Captain Blood received word that the Deputy-Governor begged to be allowed to see him again.

Captain Blood received him pleasantly.

Don Francisco, a slight, nervous, elderly man of high lineage and low vitality, came straight to business.

"I am here to tell you, Don Pedro, that if you will hold your hand for three days, I will undertake to raise the ransom you demand, which Don Miguel de Espinosa refuses.

Punctually on the third day the Deputy-General was back in Maracaybo with his mules laden with plate and money to the value demanded and a herd of a hundred head of cattle driven in by negro slaves.

These bullocks were handed over to those of the company who ordinarily were boucan-hunters, and therefore skilled in the curing of meats, and for the best part of a week thereafter they were busy at the waterside with the quartering and salting of carcasses.

While this was doing on the one hand and the ships were being refitted for sea on the other, Captain Blood was pondering the riddle on the solution of which his own fate depended.

Since for the last twenty-four hours all had been in readiness for departure, there was nothing now to delay them, and it was decided to move next morning.

Such was Captain Bloods assurance of success that he immediately freed the prisoners held as hostages. His only precaution against those released prisoners was to order them into the church and there lock them up, to await deliverance at the hands of those who should presently be coming into the city.

Then, all being aboard the three ships, with the treasure safely stowed in their holds, the buccaneers weighed anchor and stood out for the bar, each vessel towing three piraguas astern.

The Admiral, beholding their stately advance in the full light of moon, their sails gleaming white in the glare of the sunlight, rubbed his long, lean hands in satisfaction, and laughed through his teeth.

He turned to issue orders, and the fort became lively as a hive. The guns were manned, the gunners already kindling fuses, when the buccaneer fleet, whilst still heading for Palomas, was observed to bear away to the west. The Spaniards watched them, intrigued.

Within a mile and a half to westward of the fort, and within a half-mile of the shore, the four ships cast anchor well within the Spaniards' view, but just out of range of their heaviest cannon.

Sneeringly the Admiral laughed.

"Aha! They hesitate, these English dogs!"

"They will be waiting for night," suggested his nephew, who stood at his elbow quivering with excitement.

Don Miguel looked at him, smiling.

He raised his telescope to continue his observation of the buccaneers. He saw that the piraguas towed by each vessel were being hauled alongside. Awhile those piraguas were hidden from view behind the hulls. Then one by one they reappeared, rowing round and away from the ships, and each boat, he observed, was crowded with armed men. Thus laden, they were headed for the shore at a point where it was densely wooded to the water's edge. The eyes of the wondering Admiral followed them until the foliage screened them from his view.

Then he lowered his telescope and looked at his officers.

(To be continued.)

Bunions
Quick relief from pain.
Prevent shoe pressure.
At all drug and shoe stores
Dr Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone

ISSUE No. 39—'27

SCIENCE NOTES

Artificial Snow for Sport in Hot Weather—A New Form of Concrete

By Waldemar Kaempffert

While the promenaders of the Unter den Linden map their brows in the Summer heat there is skiing and tobogganing in the old Automobil-halle of Berlin. A runway of wood has been built about a thousand feet long and sixty feed wide., Hundreds of perspiring ski jumpers now disports themselves in true Apline fashion before a crowd that wears the thinnest Summer clothing.

This meterological anomaly is due to the invention of an artificial "snow" by a British diplomat, L. C. Ayscough. Upon the runway of the Automobilhalle 200 tons of Ayscough's snow have been spread. Of the chemical composition of this mysterious substance nothing is publicly known. It is a white powder which is mixed with shavngs and whch has all the properties of natural snow, except that it does not melt.

With characteristic caution Berlin commissioned the head of its Municipal Health Bureau, Dr. von Drigalski, to make a medical and hygienic study of Ayscough's "snow." When Drigalski reported that skiing on the "snow" was not likely to increase the mortality rate, Berlin proceeded to build the runway and to order a trainload of "snow." Now a company has been formed to build Summer toboggan slides in Dresden, Munich and Frankfort.

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Concrete Made With Ice

"Ice concrete" is the name of a new, porous, astonishingly light building material invented in Finland. Like ordinary concrete, it is composed of cement and sand. Crushed ice or sow is used during the process of mixing. Heat evaporates the water of the melting ice, and the result is a block or brick uniformly honeycombed witn minute pores. The number of pores varies directly with the quantity of ice or snow mixed with the cement and sand.

Building blocks thus made are exceedingly light and durable. In a house or office building of ice concrete there is a saving of weight varying from 20 to 50 per cent. Because they are cellular in structure, the blocks act as insulators to keep out heat in Summer and cold in Winter.

If ice concreto is made without sand the resultant product is a tough compound that can be sawn, nailed, screwed, chiseled and cut as readily as if it were wood.

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Machines In Padded Cells

A modern electric generator of 26,800 horsepower with rotating parts that weigh twenty tons and spin around 3,000 times a minute is a storehouse of energy comparable with a carboy of nitroglycerine. When the machine is driven at its maximum speed the twenty-ton rotor generates as much energy as two 600-ton trains colliding head on when both are traveling at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour.

How can the designing engineer be sure that the generator will not burst and scatter death and destruction? His materials are selected with the utmost care, and he calculates with nicety the forces released. The rotor forging is subjected to bending and pulling tests in machines that torture and abuse it. A hole is bored clear through the centre of the shaft and the interior is minutely examined for flaws with the aid of electric lamps and optical instruments.

While all this bending, twisting and examining is reassurng it is not the equivalent of actual operation. Some manufacturers, therefore, mount the machines in open shops, and run them at high speed. Others lower the rotors into pits, cover them with steel beams and a heavy load of sandbags, and drive them hard.

The newest of all these expedients is a kind of padded cell, which has been adopted by a famous British firm and which is officially known as the "test house." It looks like an airship hangar. Its walls, "padded" with wood, steel, sandbags, air cushioning space and reinforced concrete, are nine and a half feet thick and built in accordance with the principles that underlie the construction of a bombproof shelter on a battlefield. The door alone weighs seventeen tons.

In this curious padded cell rotors fourteen and a half feet in diameter and shafts forty feet long can be spun at peeds as high as 21,600 revolutions a minute. When the part to be tested is mounted in position the door of the test house is locked nd the effect of high speed is watched vicariously with the aid of a formidable battery of scientific instruments. There are dials, revolution counters, vibragraphs, oscilloscopes and fast maceras to show exactly what is happening.

The padded cell is of especial importance in subjecting waterwheel alternators to overspeed tests. Such machines may be speeded up in actual practice 80 per cent. above what may be called the "normal maximum," whereupon stresses result that are three and one-half times greater than those of full speed.

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Weather Maps for Fliers

The flights across the Atlantic Ocean, notably that of Commander Byrd, have proved that the chief obstacle in the maintenance of a regular airplane passenger service between America and Europe is meteorological. We must know more about the weather. Byrd postponed his taking off time and time again, only to plunge into a fog so dense that he could not see even the tips of his machine's wings, much less the blaze of lights intended to guide him to Le Bourget.

Although nothing short of an international meteorological service (in which every ship on the ocean will play its part- can solve the problem of future Byrds, the United States Weather Bureau is already doing what it can to speed the planes through the air. The fliers who carry mail and passengers across the continent, and passengers from city to city, need guidance as much as do the pilots of transatlantic machines. Accordingly the Weather Bureau is now preparing maps to show the conditions that prevail not only on the ground but also at different altitudes.

Small free balloons are sent up from forty stations—balloons freighted with instruments provided with pens to write down their impressions. Thus temperature, humidity, barometric pressure, wind velocity are recorded in a script that the meteorologist can read. The instruments are sent up as high as ten and fifteen miles. The records appear on the new weather map and show plainly enough what conditions prevail at 250, 500, 1,00, 2,000, 3,000 and 4,000 meters above the ground. In future the pilot of a machine that carries passengers from New York to San Francisco will be guided on his way by half a dozen such maps,each good for a stretch of perhaps 800 miles.

Times Do Change

EXCLUSIVE SHOWING, 1897 MODEL

Of ancient vintage, this car was the oldest entered in the Labor Day parade at Atlantic City. Its driver, Harold M. Brion, claims a speed of nine miles an hour for his entry.

The Drinking Fountain

Old Soak — "What's that—hic!—over there?"

Friend—"That's a drinking fountain."

O. S.—"Yesh, an' I can tell—hic—by the way its acting, it's been drinking so much it's drunk."

He that does good to another does good also to himself, not only in the consequences, but in the very act; for the consciousness of well-doing is, in itself, ample reward.—Seneca.

It is reported from Minnesota that a loudspeaker in the barn soothes cows at milking time. We suppose bed-time stories fill the air about that time.

German architects are reported studying to improve the appearance of buildings as viewed from the air. More concrete evidence of flying progress?

Drives away pain—Minard's Liniment

Wilson Publishing Company

A DAINTY SET.

The attractive brassiere and bloomers are shown in View A fashioned of one material and in View B of figured and plain. The brassiere is pointed at the top and has straps over the shoulder and fastens at the back. The bloomers open at the sides of the shaped belt and have elastic run through the leg casings. No. 1645 is for Misses and Small Women, and is in sizes 32, 34 and 36 inches bust. View A, size 34 bust, brassiere requires ½ yard 27-inch, or ¼ yard 36-inch material; 1 yard 1-inch ribbon; 1½ inches of 3-inch elastic; ¾ yard narrow elastic, and 2 yards 27-inch, and 1½ yards 36-inch material for bloomers. View B requires ¼ yard additional plain material. Price 20 cents for both patterns.

The designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our patterns. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Advertising Draws

Londoner's "Ad" For a Cat Brings 117 Felines to Door

In connection with the recent advertising convention in London, the story of how a dubious citizen became convinced that advertising is sometimes effective is being related.

The story concerns the attempt of a canvasser to persuade a reluctant trader to place some advertising. The trader couldn't see it, asserting that "nobody reads advertisements."

The agent decided to represent his client as desirous of purchasing a cat. The advertisement was inserted. Four hours elapsed after publication, and then the office of the newspaper received a frantic telephone call.

It was the trader. Please, would they withdraw the notice at once? It must not be allowed to get into another edition. For already, he said, no less than 117 cats had been brought to his door.

About the time one gets familiar with a Chinese general's name, he quits.

Well, people would have seemed as lawless fifty years ago if there had been as many laws to break.

The very man who informs you that "public auction" is redundant may say that he expresses the "consensus of opinion."

The United States Government wants more college men to take up aviation. Encouraging higher education?

Used by physicians-Minard's Liniment

Perhaps the German aviator who circled head downward for nearly eleven minutes was trying to arrive at an understanding of the Einstein theory.—New York Evening Post.