



# CAPTAIN BLOOD

by Rafael Sabatini  
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## CHAPTER XXII.—(Cont'd.)

A boat that had approached unnoticed from the shore, came scraping and bumping against the great red hull of the Arabella, and a raucous voice sent up a hailing shout. From the ship's helmy two silvery notes rang clear and sharp, and a moment or two later the boat's whistle shrilled a long wail.

The sounds disturbed Captain Blood from his dozing musings. "A note for you from the Deputy-Governor," said the master shortly, as he preferred a folded sheet.

Blood broke the seal, and read. Pitt, leonely clad in shirt and breeches, leaned against the rail while and watched him, unmistakable concern imprinted on his fair, frank countenance.

"It is a very peremptory summons," said Blood, and passed the note to his friend.

The young master's gray eyes skinned it. Thoughtfully he stroked his golden beard.

"You'll not go?" he said, between question and assertion.

"Why not? Haven't I been a daily visitor at the fort. . . ?"

"But it'll be about the Old Wolf that he wants to see you. It gives him a grievance at last."

"Why did yet let Wolverstone and the others go?" cried Jeremy, with a touch of bitterness. "You should have seen the danger."

"How could I in honesty have prevented that? It was in the bargain. And Pitt did not answer him: "Ye see?" he said, and shrugged. "I'll get your hat and cane and sword, and see you ashore in the cockpit."

Blood climbed down into the waiting boat. He knew that in going ashore that morning he carried his life in his hands. Because of this, it may have been, that when he stepped on to the narrow mole he gave an order then the boat should stay for him at that spot.

Walking leisurely, he skirted the embattled wall, and passed through the great gates into the courtyard.

On his right stretched a spacious garden, beyond which rose the white house that was the residence of the Deputy-Governor. In that garden's main avenue he had caught sight of Miss Bishon alone. He crossed the courtyard with suddenly lengthened stride.

"Good morning to ye, ma'am," was his greeting as he overtook her. "I am pressed," she informed him. "So you will forgive me if I do not stay."

"You were none so pressed until I came," he protested, and if his thin lips smiled, his blue eyes were oddly hard.

He clapped his hat on his head with a certain abrupt fierceness, and strode angrily away, before she could answer or even grasp the full significance of what he had said.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### HOSTAGES.

Peter Blood stood in the pillared portico of Government House, with unseeing eyes that were laden with pain and anger.

He was aroused by the return of the negro who had gone to announce him, and following now this slave, he made his way through the house to the wide piazza behind it, in whose shade Colonel Bishop and my Lord Julian Wade took what little air there was.

"So ye've come," the Deputy-Governor hailed him, and followed the greeting by a series of grunts of vague but apparently ill-humored import.

With scowling brow and in self-sufficient tones, Colonel Bishop delivered himself.

"I have sent for you, Captain Blood, because of certain news that has just reached me. I am informed that yesterday evening a frigate left the harbor having on board your associate Wolverstone and a hundred men of the hundred and fifty that were serving under you. His lordship and I shall be glad to have your explanation of how you came to permit that departure."

"Permit?" quoth Blood. I ordered it.

Bishop's great face seemed to swell and its high color to deepen. He swung to Lord Julian.

"You hear that, my lord? Deliberately he has let Wolverstone loose upon the seas again—Wolverstone, the worst of all that gang of pirates after himself. Why, this thing is treason! It's a matter for a court-martial."

"Will you cease your blather of mutiny and treason and court-martial?" Blood put on his hat, and sat down unbidden. "I have sent Wolverstone to inform Hagthorpe and the

rest of my lads that they've one clear month in which to follow my example, quit piracy and get back to their bounties or their logwood, or else sail out of the Caribbean Sea. That's what I've done."

"But the men?" he lordship interposed in his level, cultured voice. "This hundred men that Wolverstone has taken with him?"

"They are those of my crew who have no taste for King James's service, and have preferred to seek work of other kinds. It was in our compact, my lord, that there should be no constraining of my men."

"I will remind you that the object in view was to rid the Caribbean of buccaners. Now, I've taken the most effective way of accomplishing that object. The knowledge that I've entered the King's service should itself go far toward disbanding the fleet of which I was until lately a leader."

Lord Julian forestalled a fresh outburst on the part of Bishop.

"It is possible," he said, "that my Lord Sunderland will be satisfied, provided that the solution is such as you promise."

But Bishop's fury had by now reached a stage in which it was not to be restrained.

"This is a matter in which your lordship must allow me to be the better judge," he roared. "And, anyhow, I'll take the risk of acting on my own responsibility."

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off old scores by hanging me, it's little ye care how ye do it!"

"Before you go," said Bishop, "and to save you from an idle rashness, I'll tell you that the Harbor-Master and the Commandant have your orders. You don't leave Port Royal, my fine gallows bird."

Peter Blood stiffened, and his vivid blue eyes stabbed the bloated face of his enemy. He passed his long cane into his left hand, and with his right thrust negligently into the breast of his doublet he swung to Lord Julian, who was thoughtfully frowning.

Captain Blood's right hand had re-emerged from the breast of his doublet, bringing with it a long pistol with silver mountings richly chased, which he leveled with a foot of the Deputy-Governor's head.

"Don't stir from where you are, my lord, or there may be an accident," said he.

And my lord, who had been moving to Bishop's assistance, stood instantly arrested.

Blood cast his cane from him, thus disengaging his left hand. "Be good enough to give me your arm, Colonel Bishop. Come, come, man, your arm."

Under the compulsion of that sharp tone, those resolute eyes, and that gleaming pistol, Bishop obeyed without demur. Captain Blood tucked his left arm through the Deputy-Governor's proffered right. Then he thrust his own right hand with his pistol back into the breast of his doublet.

Arm in arm they passed through the house, and down the garden.

They passed out of the gates unchallenged, and so came to the mole where the cockpit from the Arabella was waiting. They took their places side by side in the stern sheets, and were pulled away together to the great red ship where Jeremy Pitt so anxiously awaited news.

You conceive the master's amazement to see the Deputy-Governor come toiling up the entrance ladder, with Blood following very close behind him.

Colonel Bishop collapsed on the locker under the stern ports, and spoke now for the first time.

"May I ask you . . . what are your intentions?" he quavered.

"Why, nothing sinister, Colonel. I'll be getting back to Tortuga and my buccaners. So I've fetched ye aboard as a hostage."

"My God!" groaned the Deputy-Governor. "Ye . . . ye never mean that ye'll carry me to Tortuga!"

(To be continued.)

## Increasing Value of Canada's Fur Crop

A Timely Monograph Published by Director Natural Resources Service, Ottawa

There are thousands of trappers in Canada and all of them are engaged at one time or another during the winter season in taking the pelts of wild fur-bearing animals. There is hardly a farm, village or a town in Canada that has not got its trapper or fur-trader. Millions of dollars are distributed each year among these persons as a result of the disposal of Canada's annual raw fur catch. Last year it had a value of \$15,072,244. A very considerable increase in the yearly proper methods of pelt handling more widely known.

Too many trappers think that once they have taken a skin nothing else remains to be done. Amateur and farmer trappers which form more than half of the trapping fraternity are the chief losers through this lack of knowledge in the handling of raw pelts, as poorly prepared pelts bring much lower prices than those which have been properly prepared. Leading fur authorities have stressed the fact that in many cases a one-half of the value of the raw fur is lost in the coming to the raw fur markets fall into the unprofitable class and that every year there is a tremendous loss in pelt values that could be prevented. The loss, however, is not confined to the careless trappers, but affects the whole fur industry and lowers the value of both the raw and finished product.

With a view to improving this condition and making possible a wider knowledge of the essentials necessary to the proper skinning, stretching and drying of raw pelts, a monograph entitled "The Preparation of Pelts for the Market" has been prepared by the Department of the Interior. This monograph will be sent free of charge on request to the Director, Natural Resources Intelligence Service, Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada.

That Canadian capital will be behind a new meat-packing industry in the Fiji Islands is an opinion voiced by Capt. F. A. Williams, shipping agent, customs official and acting harbor commissioner in Suva, in the Fiji Islands, who with Mrs. Williams recently passed through Montreal on a trip to Europe. This comes as a result of the success of a Canadian investment in conjunction with the British Government for the canning of pineapples on the scene of their growth.

"There is not the least semblance of disloyalty; the entire group of islands is wholeheartedly British, although there are only 5,000 Englishmen in the Fiji Islands as compared with 84,000 Fijian natives and 73,000 natives of the East Indies," declared Capt. Williams. He states that the islanders are the happiest people on earth and that progress is rapid there—perhaps too rapid for the well-being of the race as the law compelling natives to clothe themselves when they come to town is rapidly breeding among them a high percentage of tuberculosis. This disease, according to Capt. Williams, who has been a resident of the Fiji Islands for 55 years, threatens to destroy the race.

One regulation of the islands is that all enterprises must have a certain percentage of British capital. The harbor, though small, can accommodate five large liners and the port is also an important centre. According to Capt. Williams, there is no private ownership of land on the islands but the community system of ownership is used. As yet there are no railways in the Fijis but there are over 300 taxicabs and privately owned cars. These cars are 50 per cent. British or Canadian manufacture.

Bernard Fay in the Paris Figaro: (Europe does not know how to treat the United States). She might be proud of them, the greatest contemporary creation of the white races, admire them, be fond of them, and let them know it. . . Or she might hold herself utterly aloof. . . But she does not seem to follow either of these methods to its proper end: she has, in a general way, no love for the American nation, and she lets them know it, but on every critical occasion she appeals to the Americans and asks them to act as mediators. No attitude could be more dangerous nor memory of the Greeks, who in their discords called in the Romans as their chimeras, though conditions may be very different and the dangers of a totally different character.

Who'd 'a Thought It?  
Q.—2. Who was the father of John the Baptist?  
A. (on another page)—2. Miss Rebecca M. Church of Toronto.—Toronto Daily Star.

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## Radio Helping to Create More Piano Players

It seems that "listening-in" is gradually developing a desire on the part of many young people to play. For instance, under the caption, "Radio Attracts Boys to Piano," a well-known newspaper recently ran (in part) the following news item:

"Radio is inducing the boys to learn piano playing. The art once considered the forte of girls and only men of foreign birth, is now, through the incentive of hearing music over the radio, the property of farm boys as well."

The writer of the newspaper item in question in confirming the above item then went on to give his personal experience with radio. He said: "I notice that every time I tuned in I would hear a piano. If someone sang, the piano accompanied the voice. If I heard a violin or other instrumental solo, there was almost invariably a piano accompaniment."

"Ensembles and small orchestras nearly all have pianos. Every dance orchestra has one. Piano solos come out of the air with great frequency, often rendered by some noted artist. I began to realize the enormous usage to which the piano was put. Inquiry disclosed the interesting fact that nearly all music is first composed on the piano and then transposed for other instruments or for orchestras."

"The conviction was driven home that the piano is assuredly the most serviceable of all musical instruments. And it was the radio that first brought to my attention the various uses of the piano. It led me to find out something about the place piano has in music, and what I learned was truly surprising. Vast numbers of people are hearing piano music every evening the year round. I believe the radio is a strongly ally of the piano, and that serious consideration should be given to its possibilities."

Gabby Gertie

"A stepper occasionally beats time and breaks a record."

Facts of Interest

The national debt of Canada decreased by \$70,189,814 in the first half of the current fiscal year, that is from April 1st to September 30, 1927.

There are 12,375 post offices in Canada, 284,000 miles of telegraph lines and over 1,000,000 telephones with a three million wire mileage.

Higher education in Canada is carried on in 23 universities and 83 colleges with a total student registration of over 60,000.

A Monetary Puzzle

Mysterious coins have put in an appearance in Albania, according to reports from Budapest. The coins are ostensibly of the same value as the French Napoleon and bear the picture of Skander Bey on one side, the Lion of Venice on the other. It is not known who minted or distributed them.

Well, that's another way of looking at it, remarked the telescope gazer at the moon.

## Successful Baking!

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## Belgian Migration to Congo Active

Of 2441 Newcomers Last Year, Only 24 P.C. Non-Belgian

Brussels.—Within the past four years, the white population of Belgium's vast Congo colony has doubled, the majority of the newcomers being Belgians. The fact shows a complete reversal of opinion in Belgium in regard to this colony.

While climatic conditions there prevented any considerable migration from the mother country to the Congo before and shortly after the war, and while Belgian youths formerly emigrated rather to foreign countries, disdaining the opportunities which the Congo offers, a great many young men, and also some young women, go nowadays as gladly to their African colony as the young Dutch go to their East Indies.

This is due partly to the difficult economic conditions in the mother country, the commencement of a boom in the Congo industries, and also to a more enterprising and more cosmopolitan mentality in post-war Belgium.

Four years ago the European population of the Congo colony amounted to 6371 persons. To-day there are 15,236 Europeans. Of these 5638 are Belgians and 6598 are from other countries. The total increase in the European population during the past year was 2441, 1868 of whom were Belgians. This means that 76 per cent. of the newcomers last year were Belgians and only 24 were from other countries.

Proportionately therefore, the foreign element in the Belgian Congo is decreasing, and the Belgians are taking economic possession of their colony.

## Literary Leaders of New China

"The chief creators of the new China are neither military heroes nor politicians; they are literary men who have done their reforming by the pen," states Professor Robert Merrill Bartlett of Peking University in Current History for October. Some of the examples which Professor Bartlett cites to prove his point are as follows:

Liang Chi-chao, "dean of Chinese letters and father of constitutional reform," teaches that "revolution is the law of nature; reform must begin with the people, not the officials; universal education and inner reform must come first."

Chen Tu-shi, editor of the noted New Youth Magazine, says: "Conventional standards must go; illal piety and conservative ethics are fetters which must be broken; away with superstition, abolish the idols of the past. Destroy the old style of writing and with it the old style of thought and follow science and material forces. China needs to combine the Russian spirit and German science."

Wu Chih-hui, author, materialist and anarchist, denies the existence of God in his writings, arguing that the material basis of life is more acceptable than the spiritual. His "slogan" is: "Every one does what he can and gets what he wants."

Lu Shin, China's most eminent fiction writer, has been influential in introducing foreign literature, particularly that of Russia, in China. He teaches: "There is no God. Science and morality are enough. The Chinese are essentially irreligious. The trouble with the Chinese to-day is that they are lazy. When they get to work wars will cease, China's salvation is work and science."

Finally, Hu Shih, Doctor of Philosophy from Columbia University, advocates the adoption of Western civilization, saying: "Modern Western civilization is able to satisfy the needs of man's mind and spirit to a degree far surpassing anything the dream of Eastern civilization could ever dream of."

## CULTURE OF BODY NOT ALL PHYSICAL

Physical Director of McGill Women Explains Physical Education

Physical education is looked upon too much as hospital procedure, Miss Jessie Heriott, M.A.B.Sc., director of physical education for women at McGill University, pointed out in an address to the Business and Professional Women's Club.

In giving physical education to man he must be considered as a personality and not as a mass of bone or muscle, Miss Heriott maintained. The body, mind, and personality were too closely associated to be treated separately. The current idea then of physical education is to satisfy the whole man. Therefore it should not be regarded as a restorative for the moment it is placed in the category of things "that are good for you" it becomes merely physical training.

"The only way to derive the full benefit from physical education is to enjoy it," Miss Heriott continued. "It makes a great contribution to leisure hours. If we could teach people to play something well, we would increase their activity. But with that we must also increase their facilities for play."

The results of physical education were many. It developed sportsmanship, ideals of harmony and co-operation and a sense of justice.

## Georges Qu

The Betrayer of

A correspondent of visiting George Quetionous criminal now Prison at Clairvaux, say:

Clairvaux, France, ed as a Judas, an casts, the most of France is living sentence.

He is Georges Quetionous, convicted betrayer, Cavell. She died in 1915 at the hands of a squad.

The book of a comes into Georges' name Edith Cavell's broken voluminous denies his guilt of of all crimes, has the short laughs of some Director Rue of the tinary here where vlet.

M. Roe is on cloys innocence, so sure that a miscarriage of justice than the execution of that he is to receive a sentence review have it shorter.

But when could Qu wealthy, but of what his wealth except to hide his identity from "I am suffering a United Press," "Dreyfus case." As Even if he contains that sentenced him, since the story?

Here is the story of others: For 40 of his 50 years been in almost prison had served two years this one. Through a French the Alton

other Frenchmen, military army at the outbreak of War. He was serving for that when the G. G. tered 89. Quetionous him a double prison.

With a dozen crew was taken to London hands of such a traitor as "Dreyfus Case" and legal practice of medicine. Among his patients met Jeanne, fellow him of a plan to which wounded soldiers were igled to the Dutch to their home countries.

According to the wife against him, Quetionous working his way into the mittles of 19 that was an smuggling.

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