You Know This!

Anyone can sell poorer tea cheaper.



CHAPTER XXIII. - (Cont'd.)

Blood laughed outright, "Oh, Id never serve ye such a bad turn as that. No, no. All I want is that ye insure my safe departure from Port fully. Royal. I'm giving you a perfectly

ging heavily, he took up the pen and sat down at the table. In an un-

Wade had just come aboard, and was whilst the message goes by another asking to see him instantly.

"I was expecting him," said Blood, haps you'll understand." "Fetch him in."

stern and dignified. His eyes took very pale. in the situation at a glance, as Cap- "My God!" he said. "And you tell tain B'cod rose to greet him.

ing with anger.

"Just to make myself and my lads | Lord Julian continued to look at the to leave him in the lurch, but to fol- silence Blood took it. for our safety."

he said. "Do you dream that I came commands. aboard your pirate ship without taking my measures? I informed the Commandant of exactly how you had compelled Co'onel Bishop to accompany you. Judge now whether he or the Harbor-Master will obey the summons, or whether you will be allowed to depart as you imagine."

Plood's face became grave. "If they so much as put a shot across my bows, up goes their Deputy-Governor to the vardarm. Your only hope, Colonel, lies in the fact that I shall send them word of that intenmescage, my lord."

"Very well" Lord Julian bowed the foot of which still swung the Arabella's own cock-boat.

"It's good-bye, my lord," said Blood. "And there's another thing." He proffered a parchment that he had drawn stern sheets, sat silent. from his pocket. "It's the commis-

considering him his expression soft-

"I still do not perceive-blister me message to the Commandant, and kept espied Arabella from his window mov-

and zest to brighten your

It keeps teeth white,

soothes the throat, and

ISSUE No. 45-27

whole day!

me aboard as an added hostage for his obedience to your wishes." Blood's vivid eyes looked into the

free choice between the pen and the same reason that's been urging me to rope. It's a matter for yourself en- pick a quarrel with you so that I you. Eishop glared at him, then shrug-vitals. When I accepted your commission, I was moved to think it might steady hand he wrote a summons to for whose sake, as you may have ashere: and then bade his unwilling covered that such a thing is beyond guessed, I took it. But I have disaccomplishment. I have discovered The Captain, himself, fell to with a also that if she's choosing you, as good appetite. But before he was believe she is, she's choosing wisely bemidway through the meal, came Hay- tween us, and that's why I'll not have ten to inform him that Lord Julian your life risked by keeping you aboard who might bungle it. And now per-

Lord Julian stared at him bewil-Lord Julian came. He was very dered. His long, aristocratic face was

me this?"

"Havton, send his lordship's boat "I tell you so that she may be made ashore. Tell them he'll not be re- to realize that there's something of turning yet awhile," ordered Blood. | the unfortunate gentleman left under | "Will you tell me what you intend, the thief and pirate she accounts me, sir" demanded his lordship, quiver- and that her own good is my supreme

here safe from Colonel Bishop's gal- buccaneer in silence. In silence, at lows I trusted to your gallantry not last, he held out his hand, and in

low him hither, and there's a note The Arabella sailed within the from his hand gone ashore to summon hour, moving lazily before a sluggish the Harbor-Master and the Command- breeze. The fort remained silent and ant of the fort. Once they are aboard there was no movement from the fleet I shall have all the hostages I need to hinder her departure. Lord Julian had carried the message effectively, His lordship laughed, "You fool," and had added to it his own personal

CHAPTER XXIV.

Royal, whence the details of the coast were aswim with tears. He took a times to Lacoste, but that is far from China war lord, Chang-Tso-lin. Genof Jamaica were losing their sharp- step toward her, a catch in his breath, failure. I have lost to Cochet, but I eral Sutton, a Major in the British ness, the Arabella hove to, and the his hand held out.

They pushed off the craft from the that Peter Blood was wrong?" red hull of the Arabella, bent to their Gently she sought to disengage her I have no intention of retiring at with the Nationalists openly avowed sweeps, then, hoisting sail, headed hand, the trouble in her face increas- this time. I have no idea of turning to break the control of foreigners on back for Port Royal, intent upon ing. A moment he resisted; then, professional. I am planning to play Chinese territory, real estate in or reaching it before darkness should realizing what he did, he set her free. tennis next year. It is possible that around foreign concessions has been come down upon them. And Bishop, And because Nature in him was I may not be considered good enough rated considerably lower as an invest-

sion. Bishop was right when he said the low, embattled well of the fort, self, to practice something that was do not feel I have gone back. I feel Major Mallard and Lord Julian wait- akin to villainy. Lord Julian considered him, and ed to receive him, and it was with infinite relief that they assisted him

Very early next morning, before the Admiral Craufurds flagship. Both The curtain has fallen on the 1927 If I do!-why you should not have heat of the day came to render the found someone else to carry your open intelerable to his lordship, he ing amid the azaleas in the garden. He hurried forth to join her, and when she had given him a good-morrow, he explained himself by the announcement that he bore her a message from Captain Blood.

He fingered the ringlets of his periwig, a little embarrassed how to deliver himself, considering how he

"He desired me," he said at last, "to give you a message that should prove to you that there is still something left in him of the unfortunate gentleman that that for which once you knew him. It is not easy. He was a man who deserved well. And amongst us we have mar red his chances."

"I know. I know now," she said softly. Then, after a pause, she added the question: "And you? What part Minard's Linimetn for Chilblains.

you should incriminate yourself?" "My part?" Again he Essitated, then plunged recklessly on. "If understood him anight, if he understood aright himself, my part, though

has your lordship had in this-that

entirely passive, was none the less effective. He thought, then-so he told me-that my presence here had contributed to his inability to redeem himself in your sight; and unless he were so redeemed, then was redemption nothing."

She faced him fully, a frown of per- Tilden's Tribute to Lacoste's plexity bringing her brows together above her troubled eyes.

"He thought that you had contributed?" she echoed. He plunged on, his glance a little scared, his cheeks

sonal esteem for me whom he confess- ments of glorious defeat; thus: ed that he had come to find detestable; It is with mingled feelings that I other's and he smiled, a little wist- him concerned for my safety. The pionships. No one, I am sure, will and this for the very reason that made write of the United States cham-

"I . . . I've startled you," said he, Lacoste played.

with concern. 'I feared I should." "Go on," she bade him.

pain, because your happiness was the to state it.



he surrendered that part of the guar- Many people regard my 1927 year Columbia mining and farm land. The antee of safety which my person as a failure. Personally I consider purchases have been made by General

sloop she had been towing was warp- "Was he right, Arabella? My life's won a single one of the French, Eng- recent fighting in China by introduchappiness hangs upon your answer." lish or United States championships, ing some elements of European stra-

the great hulk of him huddled in the stronger—as it is in most of us— to be a member of the United States ment by the shrewd capitalists of the On the mole at Port Royal, under moment began, almost in spite of him- there are still our tournaments.

ed with Colonel Bishop in Vice- coming stars go ahead of them. set out to hunt Captain Blood.

handed to Port Royal, there to find of United States' hopes of success. news from the Old World.

King of France. There were rumors Ryn. of civil war in England. It was reported that William of Orange had Minard's Liniment for Neuritis.

been invited to come over.

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Bunions

Hail the Winner

"Miraculous Tennis" "Howlers"

Jean Rene Lacoste, of France, is champion of the world in tennis, "indisputed and outstanding," declares "Aye, and he said so in terms which "Big Bill" Tilden in a copyrighted told me something that I hope above article in the New York World. When all things, and yet dare not believe. the imperturbable Frenchman added But first let me tell you how I was the 1927 United States championship placed. I had gone aboard his ship to his French title and his two Davis to demand the instant surrender of Cup victories, "all questions were your uncle whom he held captive. He silenced," continues the American laughed at me. Colonel Bishop should veteran. "Never has any player be a hostage for his safety.. By rash- clinched his place more conclusively ly venturing aboard his ship, I afford- nor more deservedly, for he won it ed him in my own person yet another against all opponents in various hostage as valuable at least as Col- countries. He met the greatest at onel Bishop. Yet he bade me depart; their best and beat them all." And not from the fear of consequences, for here Mr. Tilden gives a glimpse of his he is above fear, not from any per- personal reactions in his recent mo-

fact is, Arabella, this unfortunate man grudge me a little feeling of disap-"Why shouldn't I tell you? It's the has the . . . the temerity to love pointment that Lacoste was not stopt in his triumphant march, but that Exceedingly smart is the one-piece She cried out at that, and clutched disappoinment is lost in the admira- frock shown here, having a tucked might have the satisfaction of slip- her breast whose calm was suddenly tion, that I, like all who witnessed it, vestee and shaped collar of matching have for the miraculous tennis that or contrasting material, darts or

> I have played many tennis matches, dart-fitted sleeves finished with band but seldom, if ever, have I played cuffs. The skirt has two inverted "Well, then: he saw in me one who better than against Lacoste in the plaits in front, while the back is made it impossible that he should win final round. I was keen and at my plain, and a wide belt fastens at the you—so he said. Therefore he could best physically and mentally, but it left sire. No. 1660 is for Misses and with satisfaction have killed me. But was not quite good enough. Lacoste Small Women, and is in sizes 16, 18 because my death might cause you is the better player, and I am glad and 20 years. Size 18 (36 bust) re-

attack I can find. His judgment keen | yard 36-inch material for the vestee and reliable. His courage and unfail- and collar. Price 20 cents the pattern. ing determination to win, remarkable for their continued presence under adversity or success. Many players can play from behind, while others can play when ahead, but Lacoste can play from both positions.

I was delighted with the final match in every way, but the result, I would have liked to win, but my Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Ade. for repairs. best was not good enough, so let the laide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by match pass into history with no regrets, but only sincere admiration for a mighty champion who won. I still regard Lacoste as a machine

but he is now a thinking and human being as well as a great machine, and it is the added quality of human ity that has carried him a bit above the rest of the world. He is not a genius like Cochet. His very best is not quite as good as Cochet's very best, but he plays it so much more

"Was he right, Arabella? My life's sider his decision to retire. We need a conclusion reached here as a result happiness hangs upon your answer." his marvelous tennis for years to of a series of large deals involving

Five miles out at sea from Port | She looked at him with eyes that pect last year. I have lost three ary, late military adviser to the North have beaten him twice. I have not Army, distinguished himself in the The Captain smiled into the sallow, "We have been good friends; we but I have played in them and played tegy into the tactics of the Northern bleated face and the little eyes of shall continue so, I hope, my lord." what I am foolish enough to consider forces. "Friends! Good friends?" He was good tennis, and defeat can not rob For many years it has been the "A safe voyage home to you, Col- between dismay and bitterness. "It me of my pleasure of having had a practice of wealthy Chinese to invest onel, darling," said he. "It's the sec- is not your friendship only that I ask, crack at the three events. We have in property under British or other ond time ye've served me for a host- Arabella. You heard what I said, lost the Davis Cup, but it is a chal- foreign protection in China, the Occi-

than training, Lord Julian from that Davis Cup team, but if not, at least Far East.

our French friends have gone ahead When the Jamaica fleet put to sea of me. It is a healthy thing for the some few days later, Lord Julian sail- game. It is progress. Now let our

tennis season, with France the undis-But they cruised in vain, and after puted champion nation. I do not bea month of it, returned empty- lieve that its fall is the death-knell awaiting them the most disquieting do not believe it is the setting of our tennis sun. Let us hail the achieve-The megalomania of Louis XIV, had ment of France, and then let us set set Europe in a blaze of war. The out to better that achievemen. The French legionaries were ravaging the Kings are dead, long live the Kings. Rhine provinces, and Spain had joined All hail, Lacoste, Cochet et al, and the nations leagued to defend them- then take a look at George Lott, John selves from the wild ambitions of the Doeg, John Hennessey and John Van north central British Columbia to

Fifty-Fifty. They can't cook in certain apart-

cook in certain restaurants, either. Why is a little dog's tail like the heart of a tree? Because it is farthest trained. Free Booklet. from the bark.

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He bought a Fokker airplane and announced that he would cruise in study the prospects for extending the Provincial Government's Pacific Great Eastern Railway into the Peace River country. He intmated that he might

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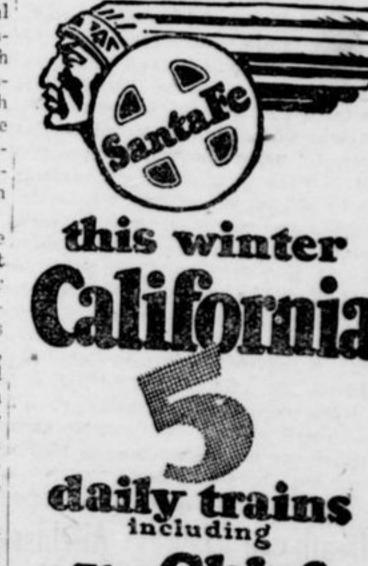
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Pirate Gold

Another Expedition Will Search for the Booty Sir Henry Morgan is Said to Have Buried

Sunday Scho

November 13, Lesson V

Preaches God's Love, Hose

8, 9; 14: 4-8. Golden Text

ed mercy, and not sacri

the knowledge of God n

burnt-offerings. Hosea 6: 6

I. APPEAL AND WARNING, cha

II. THE LOVE AND THE PAT

Goo, chap. 11.

III EXHORTATION AND PROMI

Introduction-Hosea, |

and grieved by the sins of hi

childhood, has forsaken his

verses (4-11), present the fie

actor, but for her there will

toration. Verse 11 is, appa

II. THE LOVE AND THE PATIES

When Israel was young then I

And out of Egypt called my 8

But even as I called them they

Turning from me they affered sa

to the Baais,

With bonds of love,

Verses 1-4 may be paraphra

added by a later hand.

nd waywardness of Israel (he

ANALYSIS.

Lesson

The search for buried treasure goes on forever. Hundreds of years after the pirates and buccaneers roamed the Spanish Main, expeditions are still going dut/with high hope of discovering the gold and jewels and pieces of eight they are traditionally supposed to have hidden. Once in a great while the expeditions are successful, in spite of the amused smiles of the world at large, and each such succe s inevitably prompts others to try their luck in the search for some cached Eldorado.

The latest expedition, a dispatch from San Francisco states, is headed by Louis Morgan, a Texan descendant of Sir Henry Morgan's. Sir Henry was a celebrated buccaneer of the seventeenth century. The Morgan expedition will go to Central America in search of some of the loot which Sir Henry's followers carried away afterthe sack of the City of Panama in 1671 Tradition has it that they buried valuable booty somewhere near a bayou in

undertaking but for the purchase of Sir Henry's capture of the City of Panama was one of the most spectacular exploits of his career. As a feat of arms it was notable for its sheer audacity. His men, although stalwart fighters, were beavily outnumbered at the start and bitterly opposed. The fears of he inhabitants were not groundless. After taking the city the captors pillaged it. Historians have arraigned Sir Henry Morgan for the cruelty and debauchery practiced by his men. And at the time the episode did not pass unrebuked. The fact that England and Spain were temporarily at peace added to the gravity of the situation. Sir Henry was ordered to return to England under arrest, to explain his actions. He was not long under a cloud, however, for he was a general favorite at court, and his services to his King had always been notable. Sir Henry was forgiven, as he had been before. What happened to the loot taken

from Panama City, history does not satisfactorily explain. But Lonis Morgan, who is going to search for it, One thing about these highways of has announced that he will be guldto his descendants by Sir Henry. The parchment on which the drawing was made came to the present owner from his father, Frank Pierce Morgan, the District Attorney of Victoria, Texas, The story is that eight of Sir Henry's men buried the loot for their leader and that, as they were later murlered, only Sir Henry knew where it was. Louis Morgan furthermore says that a distant relative of his is at present ransacking the rules of the old city of Panama-which gives to the search the aspect of a family contest for family heirlooms

cording to dispatches, set sail on the forty-foct auxiliary launch Saxon. He will be accompanied by Captain-A. Pearson, a veteran skipper, They hape to obtain permission from officials of the Republic of Panama to make excavations at the spot indicated on the map. The life of Sir Henry Morgan has

"No, boys," said the teacher, "L want you to bear in mind that the affix 'stan' means 'the place of.' Thus we have Afghanistan, the place of the Afghans. Can anyone give me another example?" Nobody seemed anxious to do so

until little Jimmy said, proudly, "Yes, sir, I can-umbrellastan', the place for umbrellas!"-Tit-Bits.

The Shower

Three-year-old Betty made her first visit to a swimming-pool, accompanied by her mother. She was given a shower and then taken to the pool. On being questioned about this novel experience, the little one "I didnt like the lying-down wa-

ter, but I did like the water that was hanging up!" He-"That play I saw the other

night started me thirking." She-"A miracle play."

Louis Morgan's expedition will, ac-

been written many times; it always presents new angles to tempt the historical writer. Unlike so many of the great Elizabethan sea captains, he was not a Devon man, nor even, strictly speaking, an Englishman, He lieved that when a hoy he was kidnapped and sold as a slave in the Barhimself denied this report. At any rate, he went out to the colonies when very young and grew up there. Sir Henry's early career as a sallor and fighter attracted so much attention that by 1668, when he had already attained a measure of fame, Sir Thomas Modyford, the Governor of Jamaica, commissioned him to go over to the mainland to discover the details of a plot which, it was suspected, was brewing against Jamaica. Sir Henry not only got that information, but pillaged Principe and captured Porto Bello as well. Next year he had a ship blown from under him. A year or two later came the exploit at Panama. After occasional reprimands, to check his impetuosity, he was knighted and made Lieutenant Governor of Jamaica. Though once suspended, he was restored to favor before his death in 1688.-N.Y. Times.

* Correct

MUTT AND MUTI, I JUST HAD A DREAM ABOUT YOU. THERE WAS SOMETHING QUITE WRONG WITH YOU.



