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SIR WALTER RALEIGH had a hunch that pipe-lovers would welcome some practical hints on how to take care of a pipe. It was a good hunch.

It tells you how to break in a new pipe—how to make a good pipe smoother and sweeter—the proper way to clean a pipe—and many worth-while hints on pipe hygiene.

If you haven't sent for this booklet, write for a copy today and find out what pipe makers and pipe-lovers suggest doing to keep your pipe sweet and mellow.

Time in on "The Raleigh Review" every Friday, 10:00 to 11:00 P. M. (New York time) over the W. J. C. coast-to-coast network of N. B. C.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH



It's 15c and It's milder

Hawaiian Forests

Hawaii is blessed with a considerable quantity of forest land, yet with the exception of one type of wood, koa or Hawaiian mahogany, the forest lands are of little value.

Weighty Question

"Why do you carry a mortgage?" asked the becheeler.

"Because I can't lift it," replied the married man.—Wisconsin Agricuturist and Farmer.



Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

Get acquainted with this perfect anti-acid that helps the system keep sound and sweet.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion."

The name Phillips is important. It identifies the genuine product.

"Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

The Mutiny of the Albatross

BY WYNDHAM MARTYN

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THE STORY

Floyd Unwin and Howard Bettington take dinner with an old college chum, Alfred Gibbons, financial magnate.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Please leave me," she said. "I want to be alone."

When the door was shut she looked down at the white face. There he lay, who had trampled her heart in the dust; who had satisfied her ambition for a little while, and then given her so large a measure of unhappiness.

"How soon can we get back to New York?" she demanded when he had recovered from his astonishment at the spectacle.

"I'm afraid we won't get there in time, I mean," he said in confusion, for he had a natural delicacy at such a moment.

"Very well," she said, "I will leave it in your hands. And Captain Hallett, you complained that Mr. Radway did not give you complete charge. I shall remedy that. Tell the steward to come to the library."

She looked with the utmost distaste at this small grinning man. "I have told Captain Hallett," she said quietly, "that he has absolute control now."

"You know what she means," Hallett said fiercely. "I don't want to speak disrespectfully of the dead, but Mr. Radway was too easy with you. He gave you authority you hadn't any right to, and Mrs. Radway is taking that away from you. Isn't that what you mean, mad'am?"

"Exactly. You understand, Mr. Clements?"

"I fear I do not, madam. Captain Hallett suffers from an inability to think clearly or correctly. You will invariably find such characteristics with his type of skull. He is narrow and prejudiced and seems my enemy although I have tried to help him."

"Help me?" Hallett snorted.

"Clements still addressed his remarks to Mrs. Radway. "With your permission, madam, I will announce Captain Hallett's promotion to the men. It will amuse them."

"Please let us have no violence," Mrs. Radway said sharply. She had seen a baleful light in the captain's eye and had noted the clenched fist and the step forward.

"I'll attend to him later," Hallett said, breathing hard.

"I hope you will do nothing of the sort," she said. "Personally, I have witnessed none of the slights you refer to. I have only noticed that you are uniformly unconvincing to Doctor Waite and never lose an opportunity to speak ill of Clements."

"They're two of a kind," he said doggedly.

She made a gesture of weariness.

"I want to hear nothing more about it."

Radway found herself free. No more need she fear all those subtle cruelties with which he had so often amused himself, or look forward to succeeding years with dread.

"You must send your parents a wireless," she said when she was more composed, "but I can't spare you Mary. You must not leave me when we get ashore. I have had very few loyal friends in my life and I need some now."

On deck Captain Hallett was already asserting himself. He stopped squarely before Bettington, who was pacing up and down.

"A word with you," he said imperiously. "I command this ship, and I'll have no plotting or insubordination."

"Quite right," said Bettington mildly.

"I was talking to Mrs. Radway awhile back, and I said that you and your pal, the steward, were two of a kind."

"I am always sure of a kindly pat on the back from you," Bettington answered. It was not so easy to return meek answers to a man of Hallett's type. "I had an idea you men of the sea were bluff, hearty sort of fellows, and yet you tell me you have been saying things to Mrs. Radway which were unwarrantable. . . . It is that your mariners' way of giving a man a square deal?"

"A square deal for square men is my motto," Hallett retorted. "I say what I mean and I mean what I say. I don't like you."

How impossible it seemed to be able to make a confidant and ally of such an incarnate prejudice as this! He watched Hallett cross to the wireless house; there must be some sort of kindness in the man, for he put his arms about the shoulders of his nephew and young Unwin in a friendly fashion.

"The fool," Bettington muttered. "Those three and I are the only ones aboard to guard the women if there's trouble; he makes it very hard for me."

He turned to see Clements coming toward him.

"Doctor," said the steward loud enough for the captain to hear. "I'd be glad if you'd have a look at my throat. It feels like tonsillitis."

"Hi, you steward," Hallett called. "I'm using your quarters for the rest of the trip. You can berth amidships."

Bettington, as he followed Clements to his doctor's office, wondered what rage was tearing at the vitals of this lithe, deadly man.

"If Hallett only knew it," said Clements, "the noise he is making is really his death rattle." He flung himself into a seat. "There's nothing the matter with my throat, but he isn't allowed to come in here without your permission; that's shipboard etiquette. Hallett has practically told Graumann that if the wireless isn't ready for sending messages in a few hours' time, he'll put him in irons."

"That won't hurt you," Bettington said. "Why look on it as a great misfortune?"

"Because with Graumann out of the way they'll put the instrument in shape. I can't have it known that Radway is dead."

"It will have to be known. We are running back to New York now."

"But we shan't get there. Listen to me, Orme. I thought when I saw him lying dead that the whole game was up, just as you did. But it isn't. Mrs. Radway is a rich woman in her own right and she is Radway's sole heiress. She will be one of the richest women in a world of rich women. If I could get a million from Radway, I can get it just as easily from her."

Bettington shook his head obstinately.

"The cases are not parallel. Mrs. Radway is not money mad. Her fortunes are not dependant on her personal exertion."

"You miss the whole point of it," Clements returned. "She, like Radway, will see that a million is the easiest way out."

"Out of what?" Bettington cried sharply.

"Difficulties. I shall not specify them. One is named Sam and the other is known as Metzger."

"This is my plan," said Clements. "I want her assurance that the money will be paid. If she agrees to do this without consulting lawyers or friends, I shall let that fool of a captain run the Albatross into the East river and rant and dictate as he chooses. I shall attend to him at my leisure. She will refuse at first; she will certainly want to consult some one. Women always do. I shall forbid her to tell Hallett. He would never allow it on a ship he commanded. He couldn't. He's obstinate, honest sort, who would meet death for a prejudice and think he was dying for principle. She will talk to you."

"And she'll find me backing you up very strongly." What was a million dollars compared with the immunity it bought!

"I am going to see her now." Clements rose without any appearance of haste. "It may be she will call you in while I am there. You will be indignant, angry, threatening. I'll point out the strength of my position. Then you will see light."

What a damnable situation to be in! Bettington was a man who detested deceit and now he was committed to the practice of it in order to care-fraud the woman for whom he cared.

He reflected a moment.

"Then what are you?" she demanded. Clements was glad she did not show fear, although he was sure she experienced it. He knew there was no creature so difficult to deal with as a hysterical woman.

"A collector of coins. You might call my hobby by a harder name. At considerable cost I induced Mr. Radway to buy this boat. Gathering the crew together was another item. It was my intention to hold your husband to ransom for a million dollars."

He outlined his plan and the reasons for which he believed success would have been certain. But he made no mention of the forger's name.

"You horrify me," she cried. "and I am glad your plans have come to naught."

"But have they?" he returned. "That's just the point. I admit I feared they had at first. You are his heir, Mrs. Radway, and I shall tax you the same sum. If you agree to pay me the money and swear not to take any legal steps against me, I will engage that the ship back to New York will be swift and free from unpleasantness. Hallett will never need to know anything."

"I shall not pay you. I will not lend myself to such an infamous thing."

"Then you will put yourself to a great deal of trouble," he said in a even tone. "Much more trouble than you can imagine. Let us take the thing in detail. You inform Hallett. Very well. He will try to intimidate the crew. He will find himself, if I can save him in time, in irons. Leary, one of my men, assumes command and we turn again south. We shall coil at the Bahamas."

"You will have to give in some time or another. The authorities will look for us."

"Oh, no. Miss Unwin will have written to her parents, stating that you are remaining away for an indefinite period. The same hand which was to have forged your husband's letters will forge hers. Letters from you will be received by your attorneys in New York to the same effect. I have left nothing to chance."

"But after a time you will have to give in. You cannot keep us away for ever."

"After a time, my dear lady—that is, if you wear out my patience—you will not want to return to your native land; nor will the girl Mary. Come

Old Structures High as Modern Skyscraper

The skyscraper is probably our most striking achievement, says Emil Lorch, professor of architecture.

"Europeans are thrilled by its daring fusion of art and science and by the unusual street effects, and skyline created by these huge towerlike masses which rise here and there above our cities much as do the cathedrals over the lower and more even outlines of foreign towns."

"It must not be assumed, however, that high buildings are of recent or American origin.

"The Great pyramid of Egypt, built 4,500 years ago, was originally nearly 500 feet in height, with a base 700 by 700 feet, covering 13 acres, or an area equalling one-third that of the original campus of the University of Michigan.

French Superstitions

To a considerable extent, the French peasants still attach credence to the evil eye, to witches, to were-wolves and to other weird medieval superstitions. In spite of years of persistent effort to eradicate these primitive beliefs. In many remote villages of Normandy and Brittany belief in heathen deities also survives.

Things That Count

his sister and Crosby were grouped together. Hammer was polishing brasses near the bridge; Hallett was in the chartroom and a deckhand, named Mike, at the wheel.

"I must not run the risk of being interrupted," he said gravely. "I suggest the library, madam, if you will permit it."

When she had taken a seat below and had told Clements to sit, she asked him for what reason he needed privacy.

"I have observed you for some time now, Mrs. Radway," he began, "and I think you will keep calmer than most women when I tell you what you must hear."

She noticed that he had dropped the use of "madam." He was no longer the obliging and civil steward. Although he was courteous, his manner was that of an equal.

"What I have to say," he continued, "directly concerns the safety of, among other people, Miss Unwin. I am going to ask you to promise me you will not consult Captain Hallett or his nephew on what I tell you. They are too much prejudiced to be of value."

"And if I decline?"

"I am going to rely on your intelligence when you have heard my news to do as I advise. Mrs. Radway, you must know that I am not a steward at all. I assumed this grotesque and braided jacket for special reasons. The death of your husband upset my plans."

"Then what are you?" she demanded. Clements was glad she did not show fear, although he was sure she experienced it. He knew there was no creature so difficult to deal with as a hysterical woman.

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"After a time, my dear lady—that is, if you wear out my patience—you will not want to return to your native land; nor will the girl Mary. Come

now, you are a woman of the world. Consider the situation; consider the type of men there are aboard. . . . I observed that during the service just over, you could not help looking at the chief engineer. He is the man with the crooked nose and the eyes like polished jet. There is a man who is hard to handle. And you may have seen the man called Sam. He is the broad ape-like creature with the rolling walk and enormous face. In his less angry moods he likes the solace of youth."

Evelyn Radway put her hands over her burning face.

"Stop! stop!" she cried. Most vividly this horrors presented themselves to her which he had but hinted at. They were ravelling wolves. She wondered how many more of them were hidden in the secret places of this horrible vessel to come out like jungle animals in the darkness. Little Mary Unwin, who had been allowed to come on the trip because she had promised to take care of her!

"I am glad you see what lies in store if you are foolish enough to force my hand. You are helpless. It is fortunate a man of my temperament is in command."

He wondered what sudden thought changed her face. She was looking at him with almost a pleading way. "Is—Is Doctor Waite one of your men?"

"No. What makes you think that?"

He could see that her relief was enormous.

"Captain Hallett told me you and he were so much together," she said, she was ashamed that she had doubted him. She ought to have known that he was one of the dependable loyal men of the stuff true friends are made of. There was one man aboard on whom she could rely for guidance. Clements made the surgeon's position even more reasonable.

"My health is indifferent and I have needed his care. I suppose you wish to talk this over with him. Warn him that a word to Hallett, his nephew or the Unwins, and there will be bloodshed instantly. If once fighting begins even I can't say when it will cease."

He did not try to emphasize matters. He could see that she had made up her mind. She would not let Hallett know. The matter of the payment would be taken up when she was in a more composed frame of mind. The coming interview with Andrew Orme would be of great service to him. A million dollars! With his lion's share of it, what might not his next carefully planned coup realize?

Most criminals have longed to be able to start anew with the knowledge the years have brought them and freed from those marks of identification which the police record so well. Perhaps in all the history of crime there had been no such case as that of the man who called himself by the name of Clements. Not again would he run the risks that he had once taken. With money, he could always hire men for the rougher work.

He roused himself from these pleasant reflections when Mrs. Radway rose to her feet. She was a beautiful woman. There was little to marvel at in the doctor's surrender to her charm. He rather liked the man he thought of as Andrew Orme, and he hoped Andrew Orme liked him. The minor operation of which he had spoken was in reality one of extreme delicacy; no bungler must attempt it. He intended to keep Orme with him permanently. Facial surgery was not old enough for anyone to state with certainty how well it would last.

"I shall not like to see Doctor Waite," Mrs. Radway said.

"I will send him in, but caution you not to let him try any violence with me or endeavor to make Hallett an ally. If he disobeys your warning he may be dooming you to a worse danger than he knows."

Bettington was in his room. "Mrs. Radway wants you. Everything has turned out as I wished. She will warn you not to be violent to me; she thinks you are her only friend. It will not be difficult; already she believes in you. You have no prejudices to overcome." (TO BE CONTINUED)

At a man's party the "decorations" are usually worn on his head in the shape of a paper rooster. There is no "color scheme."

Night brings out the stars and rouge brings out the wrinkles.

Hoaxie's Cramp Remedy for cramp, coughs, and colic. No opium, strychnine, Digitalis. Kells Co., Newburgh, N.Y. Mrs.—Adv.

Change lays not her hand upon truth.—Swinnburne.

The language of truth is undorned and always simple.

UGLY UPIMPLES?

Nature's warning—help nature clear your complexion and put red roses in your pale, sallow cheeks. Truly wonderful results! Try the new skin-colouring. Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—to regulate and strengthen your eliminative organs. Watch the transformation. Try NR instead of more laxatives.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

TOOK IT TO BUILD HER UP

Strengthened by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

La Junta, Colo.—"After my little daughter was born, one of my neighbors persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build me up. The first bottle made quite a change in me. I got an appetite and can sleep much better. I am not so nervous as I was. I have six children and do all my own work. I can do so much more now than I could when I began taking the Vegetable Compound and I shall certainly recommend your medicine whenever I have an opportunity."—Mrs. John Oser, R. #2, Box 216, La Junta, Colorado.

MARCELLE Face Powder advertisement with image of a woman's face.

Good for One Thing Mother to Small Son—Don't you think it's awfully good of uncle to buy you this lovely present?

Kill Rats Without Poison advertisement with image of a rat.

A New Extremator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY advertisement with image of a rat.

One-Man Sawmill Making it possible for the farmer to operate his own sawmill without employing other help, a one-man sawmill now is available to turn into profit much of the timber that formerly was used for firewood or wasted entirely.

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Various small advertisements including FINNE, THE P, I WER WITH THEN OF T, MICKL, IT'S SOM'S TO IR, Clan, "When Y Youn, and PERCY.