

# TREASURE OF THE SEA

BY Goorge E. Walsh



Alier being adrift for four days on a gaft, Dick Jordan is picked up by a small sattling vessel in the Caribbean. Bick realizes the captain and his crew are little better than pirates. Tucu, the captain, starts toward the area where captain, starts toward the area where the sunken steamer on which Dick had been a passenger is now lying. On the way they come upon a derelict schoon-er. On board is Captain Bedford, ap-parently insane; and his daughter, Rose. Tuess, captain of the pirates, attempts to board the vessel, but is turned back by Rose's automatic. Dick swims to the schooner and helps Rose to drive off the pirates. Dick fears Tucu will return during the night. ing the night.

#### CHAPTER IV

She made no pressing inquiry for an explanation, but her eyes were watching him inquisitively. "It sounds like a stage farce," he laughed finally, "but it was the best. I could do at the time. That Cap-tain Tucu swallowed the story was

a surprise to me."
"Will you please tell me what the story is?"

Briefly as he could, Dick sketched all that had happened to him since

the foundering of the City of Bahal. "Now," he concluded, "you can understand why Tucu will persist in taking the schooner. So long's I'm aboard he'll keep at it. I'm not sure but I can do you the greatest favor by leaving. Perhaps I will." "Where will you go?" she asked,

smiling with her eyes and lips.

"Back to the lugger."
"Wouldn't they kill you if they laid hands on you again?" "No, not right away," he replied.
"It's my supposed knowledge of the
existence of those jewels that would
protect me. After they were con-

vinced'I had been deceiving them-why, then, I don't imagine Tucu would be restrained by any scruples from wreaking vengeance.

"But you didn't intend to wait un-til then?" she added.

"No, I was planning to leave at the first opportunity. I was on the lookout for ships."

"And this schooner being the first,

you took it to get away from them?" "No, that isn't quite true," he returned, his eyes twinkling. "I really didn't think of myself when I decided to change ships. I saw what they intended to do, and heard your defiance of them. It was-was-well, a habit of mine, we'll call it, of jumping in whenever there's a chance of an adventure. I wanted to see the fun, and Tucu had refused to let me come aboard."

She appeared a little amused by his evident attempt to avoid the real reason. She suddenly grew real reason. She suddenly grew more friendly. Turning to him, she said frankly: "I'm glad you came, and I hope you'll stay. Since father lost his reason, I've had everything to do. It was the storm, and the crew-they abandoned us right in the midst of it. Father was down with a high fever, and I-I-the men didn't trust me to manage things. I think they were superstitious about father; he talked and acted in a way that frightened them. His mind-here he comes now," she broke off in a whisper. "Never mind what he says. He's not responsible for what he tells."

#### Dick Gets Acquainted With Captain Bedford

Captain Bedford, with a vacant stare in his eyes, came tumbling up the companion, mumbling and grinning to himself. He was a man past fifty, stout and thick-set, griz-zled of beard and hard of muscles; but the mind had been thrown out of gear by a knock on the head, caused by a falling spar in the midst of the storm. Catching sight of Dick, he stopped and blinked hard at him. Then with an idiotic grin on his face, he approached with both hands extended.

"Is it ye, Mr. Crew?" he called cheerily.

"He takes you for the mate," whispered the girl. "Humor him. whispered the girl. Humor nim.
"Well, it's most time we pulled
up anchor, ain't it? There ain't
goin' to be any storm after all. I
told ye so—I told ye so, Mr. Crew! If it wasn't for that pig-headed superstition of yours that an easterly wind means a big blow ye'd be-lieved me afore."

He stopped suddenly and gazed t the lugger. "What ship's that, at the lugger. daughter? I don't seem to remember her. Hail her, an' ask the captain aboard. We'll have a dram of rum together. Cap'ns have to be friendly when in harbor. No," starting for the side, "I'll hail her."

"No, father," interrupted Rose, "not now. You must go below and rest. Mr. Crew and I will follow."

Dick nodded and smiled, which seemed to please the captain, for he descended the stairs, rubbing his hands and mumbling gleefully. When he was gone, Dick glanced at his companion. Her face was more drawn and set than when Captain Tucu had her cornered, with the Caribs in front and back of her. In that brief instant she had aged several years, a tired, weary expression in the eyes and face.

Rose Bedford was a child of the sea, born in a small seaport village, but bred and brought up on the sea under the tutelage of her father, her mother having died at an age when daughters have only the faintest conception of their need the mused. "Then under cover of night he'll attack from several quarters. That's his plan."

of maternal care. Captain Bedford was lonely; jealous of relatives who gave his child a home when he was away, and absolutely hungry for her companionship; and when he reached a point where he could no longer endure the separation he literally kidnapped her and car-ried her away to sea with him. After that Rose had lived on the

schooner, visiting more coast towns and cities than few girls of her age expect to see in a life time. She grew into a strong, robust, inde-pendent girl, skillful in handling anything that floated or had sails; learned at first hand all the mysteries of the sea and the lore of sailors, and during her brief sojourn on shore in various ports of the world picked up miscellaneous information that was more practi-cal than theoretical. But the sea was her life and the old schooner her home.

When Dick Jordan met her she was as competent a navigator of a sailing craft as any man afloat, and her knowledge of seamanship had enabled her in the crisis to save the schooler after the crew had abandoned her. Captain Bedford had been injured by a falling spar, and for twenty-four hours had hovered between life and death. When he recovered the use of his muscles, but not of his mind, he was worse than useless. His wild babbling frightened the superstitious



Rose suddenly found that her sea manship was of little avail without the power to command obedience.

crew, and reduced them to a surly, disorganized, mutinous mob. The crew disregarded Rose's orders, and took matters in their own hands. They abandoned the schooner in the middle of the storm.

#### They Make Plans for A Desperate Defense

For three days and nights the schooner had been buffeted about by waves and wind, a plaything of the sea, drifting without guidance or direction. The chance of bringing order out of chaos seemed ar insurmountable task for a woman, and almost in despair Rose was about ready to yield to the inevitable when the lugger appeared.

But her fighting spirit, in spite of its low ebb, had not entirely de-serted her. The lugger's crew and suspicious character had awakened a worse fear in her mind. A fate more to be dreaded than drifting helplessly around on a derelict aroused her. In desperation she de-termined to defend the schooner against the Caribs, selling her own life as dearly as possible.

Dick Jordan's appearance as an ally immediately stiffened her courage. They discussed the situation practically on deck aff er a refreshing cup of coffee in the cabin with Captain Bedford. have plenty of firearms aboard," she told Dick. "Father always carried a regular arsenal."

"Three of us, then, well armed." he replied, "can put up a pretty stiff fight."
"Two," she said, shaking her head. "We must leave father out

of it. I don't dare trust him with a weapon. He might turn it upon us in one of his wild moods."

Dick nodded, recalling the friendly overtures the captain had made to the boarding party against his daughter's wishes. "Wouldn't it be daughter's wishes. safer to confine him to the cabin?" he asked after a pause. "He would be safe there, and out of the way."

"Yes, I thought of that," she nod-"We could lock him in there. If things got desperate we would retreat to the cabin. That would be our final stand. I'd like father

with me then." "That's the only thing to do. Where is he now?'

"Dozing below. He always sleeps after taking a glass. I'll go down now, and lock him in while he's

Dick paced the deck restlessly while she was gone. The lugger had dropped anchor at a safe distance from the schooner. Everything was quiet aboard her, with no evidence that another plan of attack was

brewing. "Tucu will wait until it's dark,"

When Rose appeared again he told her of his belief, and she

agreed with him.
"You haven't such a thing as a searchlight aboard, I suppose? queried.

"No," she smiled, "schooners are

no, she smiled, "schooners are not usually equipped with such modern improvements."

"Well," glancing up at the sky, "it's going to be moonlight until one or two o'clock. After that it will be black as ink. Until then I think we're seen.

think we're safe." "Then we'd better take turns resting," she replied practically. "I'll take the first watch."

But Dick was in no mood to sleep. He urged her to rest, pleading that he could stay awake all night with-out discomfort; but she was obdurate, refusing to rest unless he promised to do the same.

Their long vigil began the moment the sun set and the shadows of night began creeping across the ocean. Twilight was succeeded by intense darkness, which brought them to alert watchfulness. This lasted for half an hour until the moon came up and dispelled the gloom. It cast a broad path of white light that revealed every ject almost as clearly as in the day time. The lugger lay directly in this broad streak of light, enabling them to see all that took place aboard. It was better than a search-

"If it would only last until morning," Dick remarked, "we wouldn't have much to fear in the way of a surprise."

At first they talked intermittently of practical matters, exchanging views of what they should do in certain contingencies, and then having exhausted all possible methods of attack and counterattack they lapsed into silence. For nearly an hour they watched and waited without talking, but the moonlight and the balmy witching air tingled through their nerves. Dick became conscious of a pleasant sensation in watching and waiting, with her close by his side. Once or twice he glanced in her direction, and eyes met an instant. They smiled and returned to their silent vigilance.

"You're a plucky girl," he remarked once, breaking a long pause. "Not many could meet this situation without getting hysteri-

In the few hours before the moon disappeared, Dick learned much of her lonely life with her father on the schooner. His own life had not been of the pleasantest; he was a fugitive from justice-unjustly so, but a fugitive just the same. He had been embittered by circumstances that had torn him from his little niche in life and cast him relentlessly upon a sea of adventure and restless wandering. Even in his moments of rest the shadow of the law had always poisoned what little enjoyment he had managed to nick up the service. pick up in his exile.

The night wore on without any-thing happening. Their talk was running into personal matters when a cloud drifted across the face of the moon, and temporarily darkened the sea. They started up with a jump, as if it were a sign of trou-ble. Dick laughed after the first shock

"I thought the moon had gone, "It's only midnight, and he said. we have it with us a couple of hours yet."

"I'm afraid not," she replied. "Look at those clouds. A cloudy night is almost as dark as a moor less one."

"Storm clouds, aren't they?" She nodded and looked worried. "Another storm now," she mur-mured, "would about finish us."

#### A Night of Anxiety Wears Slowly On

The fear of another storm, however, was secondary to the danger threatening them from the lugger. With the sky completely overcast, the moment favorable for an attack was hastened by a couple of hours. They got up and began pacing the deck restlessly, watching and lis-tening, peering through the gloom and halting every time a fish broke or a splash in the water attracted their attention. They talked in low, guarded voices.

"We mustn't keep together," tose whispered finally. "We must Rose whispered finally. "We must divide the watch. I'll take the stern, and you the bow. We can meet on our rounds and report."

It was the only sensible thing to do, but Dick hated to be separated from her in the darkness. Besides missing her companionship, he was afraid something might happen to her when he wasn't present to lend his assistance. Suppose the Caribs chose the stern for the attack and overwhelmed her before he knew of her danger!

He made his circuit of the forward deck a little hastily and recklessly, and found himself at the meeting place long before she had completed her round. When he saw finally emerge from the gloom, he drew a sigh of relief.

"All well?" he asked. She nodded, and after a few moments of pause she turned to renew her beat.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED" UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL CUNDAY JCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

#### Lesson for December 1

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A LETTER ON CHRISTIAN

LESSON TEXT—Acts 19:23-30; Epbesians 6:13-18.

MEMORY SELECTION — Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.—Ephesians 6:10.

The war is never over for the Christian. He is called to a constant strife against the world, the flesh and the devil, which knows no armistice or peace conference so long as he lives or the Lord tarries.

Paul, who had now set out on his third missionary journey, was this time permitted of the Holy Spirit to witness and minister in Asia.

For three months he spoke in the synagogue, as was his custom, but when his ministry resulted in many converts others hardened them selves in opposition. So he withdrew (a bit of strategy in this spiritual warfare) to neutral ground in the "school of one Tyrannus," where he could teach and reason with them

Paul knew by experience that this could not go on, for he had learned as we should learn to

I. Expect Opposition — It Will Come (Acts 19:23-30).

The comfortable and contented Christians of our day who just want to be let alone to carry on their worship are certainly not related to the real Christians of Paul's type. The enemy of our souls is often content to let us go on in comparative peace as long as we do not bother him unduly, but once we put up the banner of a holy life and service in God's army, he begins a terrific counterattack. Paul had felt the already in the hardening of life. it already in the hardening of listeners' hearts (v. 8).

1. Selfish Opposition (vv. 23-27). One way to bring a violent reaction against spiritual truth is to let it interfere with business. Démetrius and his fellow silversmiths professed to be concerned about the threatened destruction of the heath-

en worship of Diana.

Many of the enemies of the gos pel in our time are fighting against God's Word because they are in a business which is condemned by it.

2. Senseless Tumult (vv. 28-30). Knowing that their opposition was without true foundation, they inspired and agitated a wild demonstrated and agitated a wild demonstrated and agitated as wild demonstrated as wild demonstrated as will be supported by the support of the support o Shouting a slogan which had no

real meaning, they lent their voices to the tumultuous agitation against God. Finally, one sensible man, fearing the punishment of city of-ficials, quieted them (Acts 19:35-41).

The Ephesians were just like many in our day who fear man more than God. But, may we ask, if you fear the judgment of men, how think you to escape the judgment of God? After all, it is God and His Word you oppose, unconverted friend. Do you think He will hold you guiltless? Paul was not afraid (v. 30), for

he had also learned that the servant of the Lord can

II. Count on God-He Will Deliver (Eph. 6:11-18).

Writing to the church in this very city where the Lord opened "a great door and effectual" for Paul (I Cor. 16:9), he admonishes them and us to make full use of the provision which God has made for victorious

There is a complete armor, and a mighty weapon, the sword of the Spirit, but none will do us the slightest good unless we put it on and go into battle. If we think we can do without the breastplate of righteousness (and some Christians and church workers seem to think they can), or neglect to carry and us the shield of faith, we can only expect defeat. We fight great spiritu-al enemies (see vv. 11, 12 of this chapter) and we need the best in both offensive and defensive equip-

The girdle of truth binds up the warrior and eliminates the drances to rapid movement. The breastplate is righteousness, not his own but Christ's, but it must be appropriated and used.

The soldier must be well shod for the long rough journeys and to give him a good foothold in the day of battle. Peace in the heart provides such a firm vantage point in the fight Faith is the quickly moved shield,

catching all the fiery darts. Here again it is not my faith or yours but our faith in God, ting him between us and our ene-The sword of the Spirit, which is

the Word of God, is our all-powerful weapon. Let us not neglect to use it We are so prone to talk about the Bible, to defend it, to argue for its Talking about a sword does not make it effective. Let's really

Prayer is always to be counted on and it is both a defensive and offensive weapon. It keeps us in touch with the Captain of the Lord's hosts. We call for help, get orders and transmit news of victory through prayer.

TheHome Town Reporter **Im WASHINGTON** By Walter Shead WNU Correspondent

WHU Washington Buresu 1616 Eye St., N. W.

#### Republican Congress Faces Many Grave Problems

THE PEOPLE of our democracy again have spoken at the polls, as is their sovereign right. And they spoke in no uncertain terms to the effect that they are fed up with shortages . . . with rules and regulations . . . in short with the planned economy under which the nation has been living for the past 16 years.

As a result of this mandate the next congress will be organized by the Republican majority, with Con-gressman Joe Martin as speaker and very likely Senator Vandenburg of Michigan as president of the senate. When so organized, the 80th congress will move along just about as did the 79th congress and the next two years probably will be a period of strife, stalemates and vetoes, this reporter predicts.

As a result of the peoples' vote our domestic economy very likely will change from a planned economy into a free economy or free enterprise, as some call it. That word "free" is a magic word with the American people and the strange thing about the recent election is that for the first time in history the American people have voted against the administration in power despite the fact that employment is at an all-time peak and prosperity it money and goods has set a new all-time record.

Of course, Republican leaders here in Washington are enthusiastic and boastful. They are perhaps sin-cere in their promises of what they propose to do to alleviate any real or fancied ills. On the other hand, the Democrats, realizing their mistakes and their peculiar ineptness in conducting this campaign, are looking askance at 1948.

#### Profection of Weak

Now what will the people get in exchange for their votes on election day? The planned economy of Franklin D. Roosevelt came into being back in 1933 and has spread into every area of the nation, and for four succeeding national elections the people approved. A majority approved of all the progressive measures and social reforms which have been written into law. The basis of a planned economy is protec-tion of the weak against the strong

. . . the setting up of rules and regulations, with the government as the referee, for this protection. When the war came there were more rules and regulations to prevent inflation and to hold down the cost of living for the masses who bent their backs to produce the food, the material and the tools of war.

But apparently, however prosper-ous or protected, the American people buck their backs at being told what to do and this past year has seen a chafing to throw off these re-straints and let "free" enterprise take over. The great trouble with a free economy, as one government official put it, is that we revert to jungle law, for the law that might makes right governs free and un-trammeled competition and the weak, the little fellow, is gobbled up or is put out of business, no matter what field of endeavor. It is a survival of the fittest.

Republican leaders in the senate and house have declared, as have the southern Democrats who voted with them, that the only domestic economy which has ever worked in enterprise. But has it? It has made some men very rich, it has estab-lished Big Business, huge corporations and monopolies, and it has brought about depressions and panies, booms and busts, periodically for the past 150 years . . . for the reason that jungle law is opposed to moral law. A planned economy, however irksome it may seem, is based upon the moral law. It was a collapse of the free enterprise system in 1929 which brought about the reforms of planned economy.

It was interesting to note only very recently that the first to cry out and demand that the government do something were Senator Thomas of Oklahoma and his southern colleagues in the Democratic party when the cotton market skidded so sensationally after government controls were taken off. Senator Thomas, Senator Ellender (La.), Senators Eastland and Bilbo (Miss.) and others were among those most outspoken against any government control of prices or commodities.

#### Few Startling Changes Of course, everybody knows there

is a presidential election coming up in 1948. With this in mind, it is predicted that whatever curbs are put upon labor unions will be limited; that congress will be unable to stop strikes; that it will soon weaken the President by immediately revoking the war power act; that the President will use his veto to hold congress in check; and that one of the first dangers will be rapidly dropping farm prices with probably more expensive price supports.

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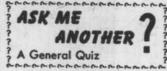


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#### The Questions

1. On what date is the sun far-

thest from the earth?

2. Who made the remark "There is always room at the top" when his father told him his chosen profession was crowded? 8. The "widow's mite" spoken of

in the Bible was worth how much in our money? 4. The common name for Sagit-

tarius, the ninth sign of the zodiac, 5. How large is the area of Ja-

pan proper?
6. Where is Dutch Harbor?
7. How many rivers are there in

the United States that are over 1,000 miles long? 8. What is the meaning of the word "emeritus" after the title of

9. What is a touchstone used to test? 10. What is it in an onion that

#### makes the eyes water? The Answers

 On approximately July 4th the sun is farthest from the earth. 2. Daniel Webster

One-fifth of a cent. The archer.

with the peeling.

5. It is 148,756 square miles. 6. Alaska. 7. Ten rivers in the U.S. are

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### Up to Constitution

At Carlisse, the conductor finding the seedy-looking individual with-out ticket or money, grabbed him by the arm and put him off the train with the help of a well-placed

At the next station he found the same fellow and again threw him off, accentuating the force and ges-

At the third station the guard was astonished to again find the chap, who attempted to jump off quickly enough to escape the vio-lence of the attack.

going to get like this?" demanded "As far as Chicago," replied the persistent one, "if my constitution can stand it."

"How far do you think you are





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