

smiled his slim smile.

voice; and;

"Cheeri-ho, old boy."

That was Rattray.

"Sure thing, Bo'!" said he.

"Very Big Pig," said Eileen.

CHAPTER I

"Good-by, then Eileen. And take good care of yourself. I've probably missed the train and everycable when you get in. And don't lish than you do, anyway!" forget I'm coming out in March."

The girl clung desperately to her tray drawled provikingly. brother, her soft arms locked about him. Matt Kearney could feel that she was trembling, and: "What's the matter with Kid Sis-

ter? he asked, squeezing her. "Kid Sister miserable!"

"Because you don't want to go

this journey. Don't be made with way. He waved his hat and too-I know it's silly, and I ought shouted: to be used to traveling by now. But I've got a wobby, funny feel- luck!"

Kearney looked down at the tangled curls nestling upon his shoulder: and in the light shining out from the cozy stateroom they a chill suddenly experienced and of Burma, jostle ironmongery from ble than the specie." resembling cold water trickling Birmingham, lie cheek and jowl "Yes. We're a Spanish galleon wrought condition.

playfully. "I only wish I were the box which that official occupied. half an hour. Leave it to me." coming with you."

have said it. It's just this beastly fog and having to let you go
lashore in it. Give me a kiss, Matt,

If the stood there for a moment lookling about him and failing to notice a

three years. He had introduced her otherwise 'Shanghai Jo'. Jo Lung I, too, had company, and in besternly ordered her to stop immedithree years. He had introduced her otherwise 'Shanghai Jo'. Jo Lung I, too, had company, and in besternly ordered her to stop immedithree years. He had introduced her otherwise 'Shanghai Jo'. Jo Lung I, too, had company, and in be--although I really don't know how to be watching the dock gates-a a year ago. you're going to get home."

lights. Not another soul was in sight brown hat with the grim pulled cabin. on that deck, but there was activity down. But the other man had seen Looking at the books on the rack on Chinatown?" thanks to one of those fogs, London persed before the eyes of the dream- ly lazy. But, then, Dawson Thames tarffic for whole days.

which Eileen was to occupy to had been a sort of revelation, open-ute. have resigned six months' pay to lacking. green hat on the rack above the bed ,a camera hung on the back of a chair, a dressing case open on the table. The box of a hundred cigarettes which Dawson Haig had brought down to the steamer that morning lay on the turned-back coverlet, and a pile of magazines on top of an unopened cabin trunk; three novels which Matt had brought for Elleen in the rack beside the green hat.

"Ah. well!" he sighed, "you'll be a comfortable Little Pig. Winter, the purser, is a star turn. You're at his table, and hell see that everything's right. Jack Rattray is an old pal, so that you won't lack company." "I sha'n't lack company," said

Elleen archly.

Her mood changed, and she smiled mischlevousty. But Kernney welcomed the change, and:

"You little devil-" he said, and squeezed her hand. "Don't forget there's a spy aboard." "I might buy him over!" said

"I'll tell Billy Haig!"

"Oh. don't please do that!" Eileen exclaimed in mock horror. "He might never run out to Colombo to Had have a cup of tea with me as he

But really her heart was very callously stabbing the tropical night, hear the plaintive tremolo of a specific property of the plaintive tremolo of a Hard regarding William Dawson Haig "Dent" said Dawson Haig "Dent" said Dawson Haig "Also the light streaming from the cabin the village. . .

a long voyage by motor bus." few pleasantries with the boss suddenly brought Kearney an un- a great future assured.

Three hold, but he broke off this accountable return of that sensa
Three hold, but he broke off this accountable return of that sensa
He had pleasantly irregular fea-

beside him with Karney. "What about a final?" asked Rat- or had he imagined it?

tray. "No final for me," Kearney replied. He grasped Rattray's hand, now, had oppressed him. know you'll look after her."

cry. The fan in the white raincoat back at the dock gates at ten o'clock stood just behind him. And, stock at night!" still, peering into the other's face: Haig, raised his tankard, contem-"Good Lord!" 'Kearney exclaimed plating it with interest, and: joyfully, "it's Dawson Haig!"

til fog hanging over the dockside the beer is good-" swallowed up Matts figure. She, Kearney banged the counter. The turned and looked at Jack Rattray, barman replenished the tankards. Seeing her expression:

"Whatever's the matter, Eilean?" said he.

ing a fur-collared overcoat!"

Rattray, tall. leisurely, taciturn, countable mood. "When did you morning." see this furry bird? And was it his "Was that how you managed to collar or his overcoat you didn't get down to see Eileen?" "You're mocking me!" Eileen like?"

thing—but I don't give a hoot. Be ibly in the ribs. "I don't have an open door of my stateroom while here's what I meant when I said thing—one I don't give a late and accent like that, I speak better Eng- Mat twas up in your cabin. I saw my hands were tied; neither K. dihis reflection in my hand mirror, vision nor Scotland Yard have had "You speak more English," Rat- When I turned, he wasn't there." power to open those cases of pot-

> the room-fur collar and all?" But Kearney left the ship in a happier mood and experienced no ing just in the door way, and he was "Opium! But why send drugs from return of that unpleasant chill. Eileen was in good company, and the imaginable."
>
> Ing just in the door and the most horrible smile China to Australia via Birmingleen was in good company, and the
> imaginable."

on the dockside. Just under an arc man."

"Have you seen him since?" "Good-by until March, and good "Yes. I saw him afterwards on pottery, now!" "Good-by, Matt," came the girl's was a bunch of stuff shipped by a "That's pretty clever." The fascinating activity of those it out now-a h-l of a job-from pened? nished bronze. He hugged her af- meets West; produce of the Spice bird was probably the half-wit re- Yard two hours ago." fectionately and told himself that islands, tea of Ceylon, the timbers spensible. It's given me more trou-

down his spine was due physically with chemical products of Silver- this trip, Eileen!" Rattray smiled to the clammy quality of the night, town. At night, especially, under his slow smile. "Minted sold from tankard, and mentally to the girl's over- dockland floodlights, amid river the Bank of England, constanted to noises and the hoarse voices of the Commonwealth Bank of Aus-"Kid, dear," he said, and stroked workers, the mystery of the port of tralia. Look! It's just coming makes our snappy laws, would never her halr, "play fair. Seeing little London, type of a vast and ever- aboard. Two millions! Well, I allow such a thing!" girls off is bad enough anyway, turning wheel of empire, touched must slip off now. They've rushed without giving a fellow the breeze the poetry which was part of him. this little lot about us at the last He gave up his card to the po- moment, and I've got to find a safe might-evidence I know to be there "I'm sorry, Matt. It was utterly liceman on duty, and ten paces be- home for it. Take my tip. Turn -1'll search the premises to which yond, looking back, could see mere- in with a book and, if you like, I'll the 'potter' has been moved. Then

"H this d-n fog continues," he "You're a King Pig," said Ellaen, King? "It wasn't fair, and I shouldn't reflected, "my prospects are indif- and squeezed his arm affection- Haig nodded.

and we'll go and hunt Jack Rattray man who, ten paces away, seemed to Dawson Haig in Colombo-emy

allish man wearing a white rain- As he went off with his slow long Wisps of mist floated under the coat, collar turned up, and a soft strides, she turned and entered her fully regarding the speaker, "you was saying, "I'm so glad you came, she grew up. I heartily wished the

on the deck below, and a tremen- Kearney-and the sight of Kear- and pulling a wry face, she condous clamor on the dockside. The ney had set him dreaming. Colombo templated unpacking yet to be R. M. S. Wallaroo was going out in a year before. A year! It seemed done. She had been on board since the morning-sixteen hours late, only like a week! The mist dis-noon, and knew she was desperate- Universely-Special , which sometimes hold up er by the gates. He saw Mount La- had stayed to lunch when it was vinia hotel, and a petite, slender announced that the ship couldn't One last lingering glance Kear- girl in a blue frock crossing the sail-and Matt, the good angel, bad ney cast into the coay stateroom deserted mahogany dance floor. She clung on to the last possible min-

ing his eyes to all that had been She was tired but excited. Her night be going, too. The wardrobe trunk, He was among the stars again, mental condition puzzled her. The "And who is the Big Chief?" which he had labelled himself, a could see the winking lighthouse was not the first time she had traveled alone. She was used to the awer." Haig replied. "Let's stick to Peggy's smile was angelic now, year-old heard and understood sea and had taken her maiden voy- facts.

age at the age of twelve. agent. The apparent evil of his him had retired: smile might have been no more than a distored reflection in the

She wondered if Dawson. Haig face to face; then: would write....

Queer, that odor, like musk. It being unloaded." seemed to hang about.....

tive Inspector Dawson Haig, star- charply, "All clear." are tied. It 's because I've always dered face of Kearney. made a point of finding the loop- "My own methods, he said. "The when she grows up." got so far as I have."

Two firemen, amiably drunk, lolled barman made up the company.

Some One Passed Him

Had He Imagined It?

wer to see Dawson Haig again.

She made a charming figure in Tamil love chant floating up from as one of the most remarkable men blast! The Bond street case is a lated interest. the light streaming from the cabin door, simply dressed though she was in a jumper and tweed swirt, he was abruptly jerked back to hand Matt Kearney felt affectionately proud of his dainty sister.

"Come on," said he, "Let's go gates—so muffled up in a heavy time heavily and the cabin the was abruptly jerked back to reality. He withdrew into shadow.

A man was coming out of the State consul at Colombo, at that gates—so muffled up in a heavy time heavily the property of the sked.

I blast! The Bond street case is a lated interest.

I glanced over at my visitor, who heappened to be Mrs. Pike. She was new Militage a Chicago gunman, Wickham?" he asked.

Yafraid not, sir! Lancashire sees was going to say about her. "Come on," said he. "Let's go and dig old Rattray out. I must positively beat it. I've got at least turned sharply left, passed Kear.

State consul at Colombo, at that time having been stationed in Liverpool. Catastrophe came just as me out."

"Afrai ime out."

"Afrai "Afrai "What."

"What." positively beat it. I've got at least a quarter of an hour's walk through turned sharply left, passed Kearby his father with a load of debts hey, and was swallowed up in the lockland, and failing divine luck, and was swallowed up in the lockland, and failing divine luck, fog.

Haig went up to Oxford, Endowed by his father with a load of debts her, and a posthumous V. C., he had enterpreted in the lockland in th listed in the Metropolitan police

not too parliamentary debate when down his spine. He stored into the the charming passenger appeared down his spine. He stared into the which wrinkled up the corners of Haig hestitated, staring, then: log. Had some one passed him- his eyes irresistibly. When Haig

grinned, everybody grinned. He hated this sensation—as of an indefinable dread — which twice you, said Kearney, laughing. "But glanced at the latter—"you'll come way." I'm still in the dark. You leave the back in the car with me. Norwich,

Eileen watched from the rail un-ought to be thankful for that. And

And, when he had retired:

"What's afoot?" Kearney asked in a low voice.

"Oh, I don't know, Jack!" she re- "I don't know!" was Haig's surplied. She was angry with herself, prising answer, "I can only think "I'm behaving like a perfect little theres been a mad leakage of news. idiot tonight. And if you ask me Some time ago," he went on, "a conwhy, I can't tell you. It's just jim- signment of pottery was sent from jams. Except that I think it began China to a firm in Birmingham. This with a horrible looking man wear- consignment, unopened, was reconsigned to a Chinese firm in Sydney, "Oh!" said Rattray, conscious per Messrs, King, shipping agents, that duty called him but held of Limehouse. It was put on the against his will by the girl's unac- Wallaroo. I checked it myself, this

"It was," Haig acknowledged eried, and punched the speaker forc- "His face! He looked into the "and I blessed the chance! Now, "Do you mean he was actually in tery. Oh, it's too d-n silly to talk about-because I know for a fact "No-foolish idiot! He was stand- that they are stuffed with 'gum'!"

'I'm glad you asked that," said voyage would pass like three days.

"An Englishman?"

"Tm glad you asked that," said

He picked his way through littre

"Oh, no, he wasn't! A China- Halg. "It shows you are interested! The reason is this: the China

"I can!" Haig returned. He grinned again and emptied his "Open the cases?"

"Oh, no! "Mrs. Moggridge," who Then what?"

"This: If I can get evidence to-"No-only little Pigi" he said ly a dim blur, marking the site of have a nightcap sent along in about I can open the cases!"

the lad I'm after."

"Who is Jo Lung? "I thought," said Haig, sorrow-

Twe written it up for my pa- She went on talking. My visitor on Mrs. Pike's face. per, he confessed. (He was Lon- and I smiled at one another, amusdon correspondent of the New York ed. overlooked Jo Lung!"

He's not an easy man to know, coming, evidently. hase cases from the Wallaroo to- vate

The two firemen, supporting each hostess, that my visitor remarked, and I had thought possible The memory of that strange other lovingly, at this moment reeled "She has it right down pat. Sur- It was not Peggy's fault that she lemon-yellow face, glimpsed be- out of the bar. As they disappeared, prising how quickly they learn!" tween upraised flaps of an astrak- the door reopened to admit a cus- I was feelin so lighthearted that right for Mummy and Daddy for han collar and the pulled down tomer who appeared to belong to my child's imitation of her mother's their little girl, and that was the brim of a soft black hat, haunted the same trade as the fireman. A occasionally practiced duplicity did way Peggy had reasoned. her ridiculously. Of course, the seafaring man evidently, but sober, not seriously affect me. But Peggy Daddy did not reprove Peggy man was some Chinese shipping Directly the barman having served had another card up her sleeve. For when he came home, after all. We

dressing the new arrival.

Dawsen Haig nodded, as he and lemon. Yes, she would turn in and read. turned to the melancholy citizen. "Its so nice to have children, Purple Heart ranks next below the

holes in official regulations that I've only way to deal with an oriental "Oh. Peggy takes to entertaining The bar was sparsely populated the card from Bernardson?"

smoking his pipe and taking sips place on the Jo Lung job. The good, but still—from a tankard. A shirt-sleeved Chief sent for me just as I was It was just at this time that Peggy leaving. They've got the missing decided to play the hidden card.

"D-n! "said Dawson Haig. "Also ward in her chair, with well-stimu-

"What about you, Norwich?"

gunman, but I have, I am told, a

"By heaven!" said he, "my bump- though I don't know how you're grinned, everybody grinned. ing into you tonight has been a going to get back!—"
"Regulations weren't made for double blessing! Wickham—' he "It doesn't matter,

### Why the Farmer's Dollar Buys Shrinkle, Shrinkle, little pork-chop, plating it with interest, and: "I gave you a lift as far as Limehouse," he reminded Kearney. "You Less Than the Other Fellow's Are you going from us forever, In the "New Deal's" clouded sky?

# Union Wage Scale

Processing Wage Scale \$

Farmer's Own Work

pared by The Pathfinder to show "Now the question comes right

## Distribution Wage Scale

Farm Laborer's Work

Here is an interesting chart pre- on national averages.

But because somehow, Matt he paused, turned, and looked back. "A Chinaman! In a fur coat! ships touching at Australian ports why the farmer can not buy his up," says The Pathfinder, "how can "No. But because sometion, what is an a fact coast ships touching at Australian bots why the farmers of the United States—
dear," she whispered very close to Jack Rattray and Eileen were No wonder you were shaken up!" get a h—l of an overhauling. Stuff share of the products of industry, the farmers of the United States his ear, "I feel frightened about standing on the deck by the ganghis ear, "I feel frightened about standing on the deck by the ganghis ear, "I feel frightened about standing on the deck by the ganghis ear, "I feel frightened about standing on the deck by the ganghis ear, "I feel frightened about standing on the deck by the gangwithout difficulty. Those cases are cents worth of products for an counts on the farmers for business Elizabeth City, North Carolina, for a full diswithout difficulty. Those cases are specified to contain Staffordshire pottery, now!"

"Great Scott!" said Kearney. "That's pretty clever."

"That's pretty clever."

"I advised a pal of mine—Free-man, of the customs at Sydney—to man, of the customs at Sydney—to do what we couldn't do What hap-Jack Rattray reassuringly, "There Great Scott!" said Kearney, worth. The worker in the process- want to buy is priced on a basis Chinese agency down Limchouse "I advised a pal of mine-Free-farmer-that is, 40 cents. The wages which are from two to five way for a firm in Sydney. Some man, of the customs at Sydney—to worker in the distributing business times what they can get for their way for a firm in Sydney. Some stand, of the customs at Sydney worker in the distributing business of the customs at Sydney worker in the distributing business of the customs at Sydney worker in the distributing business of the distributing business of the customs at Sydney worker in the distributing business of the distribution own work? Can anything be done are also a support of the distribution of the dis beamed and shimmered like bur- docks claimed Kearney. Here East Number Three hold. This oriental the last moment. I got news at the 75 cents. The wages cited are based holding the whole country back?"

"The Child's First School is the Family"-Froebel Issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City. These articles are appearing weekly in our

> THE DANGER ZONE MARY ELEANOR SMITH

Peggy, aged five, was seated on weeny bit, and was running a bill at "Didn't you say the name was the hearthrug, busily engaged at the bakery, and they were going to playing "company." Her two dolls sue her, andwere sitting on their dimuitive chairs | What dreadful things Peggy was Mesers. King's warehouse ad- with tiny cups and saucers balanc- going to say next I shall never know. My face was scarlet as I

tween our gossip my guest and I ately. Never had I felt so ashamed of my little girl-the little girl who listened to Peggy's conversation. "How do you do. Mrs. Brown," she was to be such an asset to me when

ere supposed to be an authority Mummy says you're a lovely neigh- earth would open and swallow me up, as I saw the look of icy hauteur bor and-

"You naughty, naughty girl," l said to her, as yet, unabashed Peggy, "But I seem to have When next we listened, Peggy's " to say such things as that-I'm conversation had taken another ashamed of you Go to your room.

Don't wonder!" Haig admitted, turn. There was more company Your father will see to you when he comes home!" "But, Mummy, it's only w-what Apart from which, he isn't the "Oh, Mrs Brown, there's Mrs.

that who supervised the removal of bore." Peggy's small nose was ele- Of course, Mrs. Pike never came and a tiny sniff denoted her again, and, of course, Peggy had spoken the truth when she said, feelings. Here her visitor entered. "Oh, "it's only what I heard.

As I'm not sure, I won't an- Mrs. Jones, I'm so glad to see you!" I began to realize that a little fivewas so like that of the over-polite much, much more than her Daddy had spoken as she did. If it was all

a time all was quiet. Peggy was talked the matter over, and came "O. K., Norwich?" said Haig, ad-contentedly munching the thin to the conclusion that the only way bread and butter sandwiches and to teach Peggy not to talk scandal

Kearney started and stared from wee cakes I had made for her tea was not to talk scandal ourselves. party. We watched her politely "The lorry's back in King's yard, handing them to each of the dolls in Inspector," the man reported-"and turn, noticed how solicitious she low the Distinguished Service Cross was as to empty cups and sugar as a decoration for valor. The

Silver Star Decoration

The Silver Star ranks next be-

torious service not involving per

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by ostriches living today are only

about three-fourths as large as fos

sil ostrich eggs that have been

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4 blades

The largest of the eggs produced

sonal bravery.

"YoYu see, Kearney," said Detec- "Join up, Wickham," he directed brought up like that," my visitor Distinguished Service Medal, which remarked. "Only five, and she knows | is the highest decoration for meriing up at an old print which doe- The man sprang up promptly; how to receive company to perfecorated the bar, "officially, my hands and Haig grinned into the bewil- tion. Only think what an asset a daughter like that will be to you

eriminal." Then, to Wickham: "Got as a duck takes to water," I modestly admitted. Secretly I was more "Got it at nine o'clock inspector, than a little proud of the way Peggy in a corner. A solitary, seedy-look- and came straight here. But I'm was looking to her laurels. Of ing drinker sat against the wall afraid I shall have to take your course I knew she was being extra

> "Oh, Mrs. Jones, did you hear about Mrs. Pike?" Peggy leaned for-

"Afraid not, sir! Lancashire sees was going to say about her. "Well,' Peggy went on breathless-

ly, "I heard-but dont you ever, ever "I was counting on you, Inspec- tell, for I heard Mummy tell Daddy in con-confidence—" Peggy rolled "H-" said Dawson H a i g; the long word around with relish-Jack Rattray, chief effect of the Wallaroo, was exchanging an instinct perhaps; or was it a est detective-inspector in the crimfew pleasantries with the boss faint of the suggestive of musk?— inal investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and investigation department, with the boss suddenly brought Kearney and the boss suddenly brought kear don't claim to talk like a Chicago she really couldn't cook a teeny,

> "And now, Kearney, listen: Here's priceless 'copy' for you-

"You'll have to gamble on a stray plied. He grasped lateries best. I A hand rested on his shoulder. Wallaroo after lunch, with dramatic carry on—but with Mr. Kearney, taxi. But this is what I want you thou wou'll look after her."

Kearney twisted about with a farewells, and then bang me on the here, in my place.

How I cherish your fond memory, In the days beyond recall, When you graced the festive table, Of the really great and small; When the working man would greet

When from toil his day was done, And you graced his family platter, And was loved by everyone: Good-by pork-chop, dear old friend, Now the teardrops fill my eyes, We were pals along life's pathway, Till AAA planned otherwise. -ALVIN A. GOODWIN.

Cleopatra's Needle

The hieroglyphs on the obelish known as Cleopatra's Needle are inscribed in vertical columns which are read from the top downward; the middle column is in honor of Thothmes, by whom the obelisk was first erected, and the side columns in honor of Rameses II.

Wood is Porous
Wood, fiber board, textiles are more or less porous. The porosity varies from 25 per cent in ebony to 75 per cent in balsam wood or fiber boards.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In The United States District Court,
For The Eastern District of North Carolina
Elizabeth City Division
In Bankruptcy No. 283 In Bankruptcy No. 263 In the Matter of Claude Louis Ziegler, Bank

NOTICE OF SALE

By virtue of the authority contained in that certain deef of trust executed on the 2nd day of October 1931, by Auto & Gas Engine Works, to Graham W. Bell, Trustee, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deds for Pasquotank County, in Book 80, at Page 89, default having been made in the conditions of said deed of trust the undersigned Trustee will, on the 19 day of August, 1935, at 12:00 o'clock noon, at the Court House door of Pasqutank County, N. C., offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property:

All that certain property situated in Elizabeth City Township, Pasquotank County, N. C., and more particularly described as

C., and more particularly described as

60, Page 243.

2ND TRACT: These ated in Elizabeth Cut, certain for lying on the N sonage Street, and beginner the Northward side of Pather the East by Lot No. 1; Parsonage Street; on the 3, and on North by Less and being the same 14 cm. H. M. Seeley by W. 3, II. Deed dated March 125.

ed in the Office of A deposit of five This notice dated and per of July, 1935.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION NORTH CAROLINA, In the Super CAMDEN COUNTY. MARY LIZZIE TURNER, Plainter

FRANK LEE TURNER, Defe It appearing from Lizzie Turner, in this Turner, the defendant Lizzie Turner, in this netton. Turner, the defendant therein, found in Camden County, and due deligence be found in the Carolina, and it further network as follows, to-wit:

For divorce a Vincula Margrounds of abandoning and and defendant from the Painting two years, and that this is an in which service of summents in publication.

publication.
IT IS THEREFORE, order to served on said Famil Levilleation and to that and the action be published to seeks in The Independent, a weeks in The Independent, a

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