HOKE COUNTY JOURNAL. E

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Cap'n Warren's Wards

(Copyright by D. Appleton & Co.)

what's comin' to him."

this?"

the cabin. Pearson did not move. He

even smiled. The next moment he was

pushed to one side, and Captain Elisha

stood at the top of the steps. "Here!" he said sternly. "What's all

The three sailors, astonished at this

unexpected addition to their enemies'

"Dangerous? Them? I've seen their

He began descending the ladder.

"Mutiny on board a ship of mine?"

With every order came a stride for-

"Well, by George !" exclaimed Per

Captain Elisha seemed to be coming

THE CAPTAIN STARTS OUT TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGAT-ING ON HIS OWN HOOK.

Synopeis.-Atwood Graves, New York lawyer, goes to South Densboro, Cape Cod, to see Captain Elisha Warren. Caught in a terrific storm while on the way, he meets Cap'n Warren by accident and goes with the latter to his home. The lawyer informs Cap'n Warren that his brother, whom he had not seen for eighteen years, has died and named him as guardian of his two children, Caroline aged twenty, and Stephen, aged nineteen. The captain tells Graves he will go to New York and look over the situation before deciding whether he will accept the trust. The captain's arrival in New York causes consternation among his wards and their aristocratic friends.

CHAPTER V. --5---The Captain Makes a Friend.

IVE minutes later he was at the street corner inquiring of a po-

liceman "the handlest way to get to Pine street." Following the directions given, he boarded a train at the nearest subway station, emerged at Wall street, inquired once more, loand, consulting a card which he took from a big stained leather pocketbook. | name's Elisha Warren." walked on, peering at the numbers of the buildings he passed.

The offices of Sylvester, Kuhn & the firm's reception room he was acbosted by a wide awake and extremely blf possessed office boy.

Informed by the none too courteous hey? Livin' in New York?" ad that none of the firm was in, he The young man nodded. "Yes," he left his card, saying he'd return later. said. Then, with a dry smile: "If you ridiculous if Pearson had not feared Captain Elisha strolled down Pine call occupying a hall bedroom' and eat that it might become tragic. He was treet, looking about him with interest, ing at a third rate boarding house ta-It had been years since he visited this ble living. However, it's my own fault, quaintance's aid when there arose a locality, and the changes were many. I've been a newspaper man since I'left chorus of shouts from the wharf. Soon, however, he began to recognize college. But I threw up my job six ing the water front, and there were lancing." ver new buildings. When he reached duth street he was thoroughly at

The docks were crowded. The river as alive with small craft of all kinds. his perplexity and explained. Steamers and schooners were plenty, but the captain missed the old square ingress, the clipper ships and barks, ach as he had sailed in as cabin boy, a foremast hand and later command-d on many seas. It length however he saw four masts it length however he saw four masts

At length, however, he saw four masts now. The thing I'm

forces, hesitated. Pearson laid his hand on the captain's arm. "Be careful." he said. "They're danzerous."

sailed under a Cap'n Pearson from there once. James Pearson his name kind afore. Here, you !" turning to the was.' three below. "What do you mean by

"He was my great-uncle. I was this? Put down that knife, you lubnamed for him. My name is James ber! Do you want to be put in irons? Pearson also." Over the side with you, you swabs!

"What?" Captain Elisha was hugely Git !" delighted. "Mr. Pearson, shake hands. I want to tell you that your Uncle Whether the sailors were merely too Jim was a seaman of the kind you surprised to resist or because they reccated the street he was looking for dream about, but seldom meet. I was ognized the authority of the deep sea his second mate three v'yages. My in Captain Elisha's voice and face is a question. At any rate, as he descended

Mr. Pearson shook hands and laughthey backed away. ed good humoredly.

"Glad to meet you, Captain War-Graves were on the sixteenth floor of ren," he said. "And I'm glad you mean by ft? Why, I'll have you tied up new and gorgeously appointed sky knew Uncle Sam. As a youngster he and put on bread and water. Over the craper. When Captain Elisha entered | was my idol. He could spin yarns that side with you! Mutiny on board of me! were worth listening to." Lively! Tumble up there !"

"I bet you! He'd seen things wuth varnin' about. So you ain't a sailor, ward and a correspondingly backward

movement on the part of the three. The performance would have been descending the steps to his new ac-"The cops, the cops! Look out!" That was the finishing touch. The next moment the three "mutineers"

"Have, hey?" The captain was too were over the side and running as fast, polite to ask further questions, but he as their alcoholic condition would had not the slightest idea what "free mit down the wharf. lancing" might be. Pearson divined son.

"I've had a feeling," he said, "that I

what on earth you must think of me. ork on may

behind, evidently intending to follow | fices of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves, suit. From the loafers on the wharf The clerk who had taken his place was came shouts of encouragement. very respectful.

"Captain Warren." he said, "Mr. Syl-"Do the dude up, Pedro! Give him vester is at the Central club. He wished me to ask if you could conven-The trio formed for a rush. The iently join him there." steward, with a shrill scream, fled to

Captain Elisha pondered. "Why, yes," he replied slowly, "I s'pose I could. I don't know why I couldn't. Where is this er-club of his?"

1 (1) AD. R. (1) F

"On Fifth avenue, near Fifty-secold street. I'll send one of our boys with you if you like."

"Oh, no. I can pilot myself, I guess. I ain't so old I can't ask my way." The captain found the Central club. a ponderous institution occupying a becomingly gorgeous building on the avenue. Mr. Sylvester was expecting him, and they dined in the club restaurant.

"Now, Captain Warren, just how much do you know about your late lots of chicks. It should be borne in brother's affairs?" asked Mr. Sylvester at the conclusion of the meal.

"Except what Mr. Graves told me, nothin of importance. And, afore we go any further, let me ask a question. Do you know why Bije made me his executor and guardian and all the rest of it?"

"I do not. Graves drew his will, and so, of course, we knew of your existroared the captain. "What do you ence and your appointment. Your brother forbade our mentioning it, but we did not know until after his death that his own children were unaware they had an uncle. It seems strange, doesn't it?"

"It does to me; so strange that I can't see two lengths ahead. I cal'late Mr. Graves told you how I felt about

"Yes. That is, he said you were very much surprised."

did he tell you that Bije and I hadn't be left behind. Where this careless seen each other, or even written, in system of management is practiced eighteen years?" "Yes."

"Um-hm. Well, when you consider that can you wonder I was set all aback? And the more I think of it the foggier it gets. Why, Mr. Sylvester, it's one of them situations that are impossible, that you can prove fifty ways can't happen. And yet, it has--it sartinly has. Now tell me: Are you or your firm well acquainted with my isfactory. The hen should be conbrother's affairs?"

"Not well, no. / The late Mr. Warren

TO RAISE INCUBATOR CHICKS

How to Induce Old Hen to Take Place of Artificial Brooder-Transfer at Night,

(Prepared by the United States Depart-ment of Agriculture.)

Hens are often used to raise incubator-hatched chicks and to take the place of the artificial brooder, a practice that is in operation on many poultry farms. A few eggs are put under the hen four or five days before the incubator is to hatch. In the evening following the hatch of the incubator, after the chickens are thoroughly dry. one or two are put under the hen, and if she is found to mother them properly, the next evening as many more are added as she can brood or care for properly. Hens will successfully brood 10 to 15 chickens early in the breeding season, and 18 to 25 in warm weather, depending upon the size of the hen. This method of handling chickens does away with the artificial brooder, and where one has only a small number of chickens to raise it is a very easy manner in which to handle them, and also a good method when it is desired to raise separately special mind, in adding chickens to a hen which already has some to brood, that it is best to add those of the same color and age as the ones already with

her, as the hen will often pick the later arrivals if they are of a color different from the ones she is already brooding.

COOPS FOR HENS AND CHICKS

Loss is Large Where Unrestricted Range Is Allowed --- Guard Against Cats and Rats.

Prepared by the United States Depart ment of Agriculture.)

If the mother hen is allowed to range unrestricted with her chicks she frequently takes her brood through wet grass and as a result some are chilled and die especially the weaker ones which are likely to the loss of young chicks is large. When a coop is provided for the hen such losses are largely prevented.

Any style of coop which is dry, entilated and can be closed at night to protect the brood against cats, rats An excellent remedy for insects on plants, chicks to pass in and out freely after they are a few days old, will be sat- F.H. KRAMER, Inc., 916 F., Washington, D. C. fined until the chicks are weaned. though a small yard may be attached to the coop, if desired, to allow the hen to exercise. The fence can be raised from the ground far enough to "Caroline and Steve? Yes, I've ques- allow the chicks to go in or out, but



Philadelphia, Pa. - 'I was very weak, always tired, my back sched, and I felt

THIS WEAK, NERVOUS MOTH

and the second second	sickly most of the
	time. I went to a doctor and he said I had nervous indi-
	gestion, which ad- ded to my weak
	condition kept me worrying most of the time - and he
	said if I could not stop that, I could not get well. I
	heard so muchabout Lydia E. Pinkham'
Service and the service of the servi	Vegetable Com-

pound my husband wanted me to try it. I took it for a week and felt a little better. I kept it up for three months, and I feel fine and can eat anything now without distress or nervousness."-Mra. WORTHLINE, 2842 North Taylor St., Philadelphia Pa.

The majority of mothers nowadays overdo, there are so many demands upon their time and strength; the result is invariably a weakened, run-down, nervous condition with headaches, backache, irritability and depression - and soon more serious ailments develop. It is at such periods in life that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore a normal healthy condition, as it did to Mrs. Worthline.



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and other such animals and which such as Roses, Palms, Ferns and Vegetable while confining the hen will allow the delivered to any part of the United States. Reference: Union Savings Bank.

D

WANTED Second-hand Bags, burlap. scrap bagging and twine. Wri

"That's puttin' it mild enough. And

the above the roof of a freight turn out to be a sea story. So I spend I declare the sight of that gang set me were not schooner rigged, some time around the wharves and back about twenty years. They-they

tin, and along with them were furl- picking up material." d royals and upper topsails. Here at st was a craft worth looking at. Cap- back. in Elishs crossed the street, hurried hast the covered freight house and saw walked, joyfully, as one who greets a old friend.

miting to be carted away. The capain inspected the pile, recognized the oods as Chinese and Japanese, then ad the name on the big ship's stern. e was the Empress of the Ocean, and er home port was Liverpool.

The captain strolled about, looking er over. The number of improvements nce his seagoing days was astonish-E. He was standing by the wheel, ear the companionway, wishing that t not liking to do so without an intion, when two men emerged from cabin.

panese steward of the ship. The othwas a tall, clean cut young fellow. angry dialogue. nose general appearance and lack of iburn showed quite plainly that he s not a seafaring man by profession. signees and would be pleased to officers' corned beef tubs swinging in in the captain over the ship.

Captain Elisha, delighted with the ortunity, expressed his thanks, and tour of inspection began. The filed through the officers' quarters

"Iorushy!" exclaimed the former as viewed the main cabin. "Say, you a pretty nigh have a dance here, dn't you? A small one. This reads me of the cabin aboard the Sea-IL first vessel I went mate of-it's diffrent. Aboard her we had to ik sittin' down. There wa'n't room the cabin for more'n one to stand at a time. But she could sail, just same, and carry it too. I've seen of the Horn with studdin' sails when craft twice her length and ge had everything furled, above tops'l yard. Hi hum ! You mustn't a no old salt runnin' on this way.

of my system." is guide's eyes snapped.

never been at sea on a long voy- the prospect of a row. in my life, but I can understand man of them went to sea." illast, hey? They turned out One of the sailors had drawn a knife.

The yards were set square abbard the few sailing ships in port Captain Elisha patted him on the

"Now, don't you get discouraged," he said. "I used to mave an idea that magnificent great ship lying beside a novel writin' and picture paintin' was road, open wharf. Down the wharf poverty jobs for men with healthy appetites, but I've changed my mind. I don't know's you'll believe it, but I've

The wharf was practically deserted. just found out for a fact that some n ancient watchman was dozing in a painters get \$20,000 for one pictureort of sentry box, but he did not wake. for one, mind you! And a little mite here was a pile of foreign looking of a thing, too, that couldn't have cost rates and boxes at the farther end of scarcely anything to paint. Maybe e pler, evidently the last bit of cargo novels sell for just as much. I don't know."

> His companion laughed heartily. "I'm afraid not, captain," he said-"few, at any rate. I should be satisfied with considerably less to begin with. Are you living here in town?"

"Well-well, I don't know. I ain't exactly livin', and I ain't exactly boardin'. But, say, ain't that the doctor callin' you?"

It was the steward, and there was an might inspect the officers' quarters, anxious ring in his voice. Pearson excused himself and hurried out of the cabin. Captain Elisha lingered for a final look about. Then he followed

One of the pair was evidently the leisurely, becoming aware as he reached the open air of loud voices in

Entrances to the Empress of the Ocean's cabins were on the main deck. and also on the raised half deck at the said he was a friend of one of the stern, near the wheel, the binnacle and Mauritius, in the typhoon, when he was their frames. From this upper deck tell it a dozen times. Well, this is a two flights of steps led down to the lucky day for me!" main deck below. At the top of one

of these flights stood young Pearson, remained on deck, but the cool and alert. Behind him half crouchin and his new acquaintance ed the Japanese steward, evidently very much frightened. At the foot of the out his watch and looked at it. steps were grouped three rough looking men, foreigners and sailors without said I'd be back at that lawyer's office doubt, and partially intoxicated. The three men were an ugly lot, and they I can't go to lunch with you, but I do were all yelling and jabbering together

same language.

"What's the matter?" he asked. Pearson answered without turning his

head.

"Drunken sailors," he explained. "Part of the crew here. They've been uptown, got full and come back to square a grudge they seem to have 'spinning sea yarns." against the stèward. I'm telling them been out of the pickle tub a good they'd better give up and go asho but I cal'late the brine ain't all they know when they're well off." they'd better give up and go ashore, if

The three fellows by the ladder's foot were consulting together. On the wharf T understand," he said, laughing. were half a dozen loungers, collected by

"If I can hold them off for a few how you feel. It's in my blood, I' minutes," went on Pearson, "we'll be . I come of a salt water line. all right. The wharf watchman has ovie were from Belfast, Me., and gone for the police., Here, drop it! What are you, up to?"

A No. 1 sailors in Belfast. I. The other two reached for their belts



"Mutiny on board a ship of mine?"

must have thought I was the new skipper! Did you hear me tell 'em they couldn't mutiny aboard of me? Ho, ho! Well, I'm an old idiot!"

Pearson stuck his fist into the palm of his other hand. "I've got it !" he cried. "I knew your

name was familiar. Why, you're the mate that handled the mutinous crew aboard Uncle Jim's bark, the Pacer, off hurt and in the cabin. I've heard him

Captain Elisha was evidently pleased. "So he told you that, did he?" he began. "That was a time and a half. I"-The captain started, hastily pulled

"Quarter to 1!" he cried. "And I at half past 12. No. no. Mr. Pearson. wish you'd come and see me some time. in a foreign lingo. As the captain My address for-for a spell, anyhowemerged from the passage to the open is Central Park West," giving the numdeck he heard Pearson reply in the ber, "and the name is Warren, same as mine. Will you come some evenin'? I'd

be tickled to death to see you." The young man was evidently delighted. 1

"Will I?" he exclaimed. "Indeed I "Nothin' I like better, though I'm

afraid my yarns'll be pretty dull alongside of your Uncle Jim's." "I'll risk it. Goodby and good luck. I shall see you very soon."

"That's right, do. So long." CHAPTER VI. "I Think I May Take the Job."

milk at a pushcart on Broad street cording to the geological survey, dewhen the captain returned to the of partment of the interior.

e mouthed man, rather secretive Have you questioned the children?"

tioned 'em more than they think I have, maybe. And they know-well, leavin' out about the price of oil paintin's and the way to dress and that it's more or less of a disgrace to economize on twenty thousand a year, their worldly knowledge ain't too extensive." "Do you like them?"

"I guess so. Just now ain't the fairest time to judge 'em. You see, they're s"ferin' from the joyful shock of their country relation droppin' in, and"---He paused and rabbed his chin. His Coops Used on Government Poultry

lips were smiling, but his eyes were not. Sylvester noted their expression and guessed many things.

"They haven't been disagreeable, I hope?" he asked.

"No-o. No, I wouldn't want to say that. They're young and-and, well, I ain't the kind they've been used to. Caroline's a nice girl. She is, sure. and have the right kind of advice and -and friends."

twinkled as he spoke.

"Steve? Well"-there was an answering twinkle in Captain Elisha's eyewell, Steve needs to grow, too, though I wouldn't presume to tell him so. When a feller's undertakin' to give advice to one of the seven wise men he has to be diplomatic, as you might say." The lawyer put back his head and laughed uproariously.

The captain decided to accept the guardianship of his brother's children. Sylvester is pleased, if some others are not.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not One Came Down.

The day was dull, as days can be dull, sometimes only in the trenches. Suddenly, high up in the sky, sailing over the lines, was discerned a flock of wild geese. In a moment, rifles were blazing upward from all quarters: even machine guns were requisitioned,-while away at the other side of No Man's Land the German, too, was will. I warn you, Capitain Warren, roused to action. But the flock of indre capital may be put into the plant. that I shall probably keep you busy geese sailed on, their long necks outstretched and their wings rising and falling in undisturbed rhythm. And never a one came down.--Christian Science Monitor.

Record Broken.

"The total value, of the mineral production of the country in 1916 was more than \$3,470,000,000, increasing \$1.076,200,000, or 45 per cent over the HE boy, Captain Elisha's acquaint \$2,393,800,000 recorded for 1915, and ance of the morning, was out red exceeding the former record year galing himself with crullers and (1913) by more than \$1,000,000,000, ac-



Farm

not high enough for the hen to escape. By using a coop the chicks can of Paragraph -, S. O. -, in his hand. find shelter and warmth under the It was evening, and only a major and hen at any time, and the weaklings a captain were present. after a few days may develop into strong, healthy chicks.

The brood coop should be cleaned All she needs is to grow a little older at least once a week and kept free from mites. If mites are found in lute, "this order says I've got to go-" the coop, it should be thoroughly "How about the boy?" Mr. Sylvester cleaned and sprayed with kerosene oil interrupting. "This is the last place had met young Warren, and his eyes or crude petroleum. From 1 to 2 I expected to see you." inches of sand or dry dirt or a thin layer of straw or fine hay should be claimed Private Jones. "I'd 'a' known spread on the floor of the coon. Brood coops should be moved weekly mustache and the-a-shoulder bars." to fresh ground, preferably where The captain used to be in the imthere is new grass. Shade is very essential in rearing chickens, especially 20 and he and Private Jones used to during warm weather; therefore, the work together.

coops should be placed in the shade whenever possible. A cornfield makes fine range for young chickens, as owing to cultivation of the ground, they get many bugs and worms and have fresh soil to run on most of the time and enjoy abundant shade.

MANY ERRORS OF BEGINNERS

Difficult Problems Will Be Presented Before Success in Any Large Degree is Attained.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-ment of Agriculture.) Beginners in the poultry business will probably make many mistakes and difficult problems will be presented for solution before success in any large measure will be attained. As soon as It is found to be a paying investment,

One Secure.

mHk/trusts, but there never could be a successful vegetable trust."

"Because there would be sure to be

Bacon-Conservation is the thing

lust now. Egbert-Then I suppose the man who makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before is in disgrace?



MUSTACHE COMES WITH BARS Or, at Least, That Would Seem to Be

the Idea That Was in the Mind of Private Jones.

Somewhere in France, they're all here—or they will be.

Private Bill Jones, late customs inspector at San Francisco, walked into a depot quartermaster's office, a copy

"What do you want?" asked the captain.

"Transportation, sir," replied Private Jones, putting forth his best sa-"Well, I'll be-," said the captain,

"Well, for the love of Mike!" exyou in a minute if it wasn't for that migration department in San Francis-

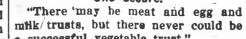
Protected.

Soph-I was over to see her last night when some one threw a brick through the window and hit the poor girl in the side!

Fresh-Did it hurt her? Soph-No; but it broke three of my fingers.-Burr.

One Kind. "Have you grills in your house?". "Well, my wife putsine through one every time I stay out late."





"Why not?"

leek in it somewhere."

Seems That Way.