The Devil's Own
A Romance of the Black Hawk War

By Randall Parrish

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Illustrated by Irwin Myers

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CHAPTER XI—Continued.
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It was about the middle of the following afternoon when the Adventurer poked her blunt nose around a point of land, and came into full view of the squalid hamlet of Yellow Banks. A half-hour later we lay snuggled up against the shore, holding position amid several other boats made fast to stout trees, busily unloading, and their broad gangplanks stretching from forward deck to bank. The roustabouts began unloading cargo at once, a steady stream of men, black and white, burdened with whatever load they could snatch up, moving on an endless run across the stiff plank, and up the low bank to the drier summit. It chanced to be my good fortune to escape this labor, having been detailed by Mapes to drag boxes, bales and barrels forward to where the hurrying bearers could grasp them more readily. This brought me close to the forward stairs, down which the departing passengers trooped, threading their insecure way among the trotting laborers, in an effort to get ashore.

Reynolds' troops, all militia, and the greater part of them mounted, were an extremely sorry-looking lot—sturdy enough physically, of the pioneer type, but bearing little soldierly appearance, and utterly ignorant of discipline. The men had chosen officers from out their own ranks by popular election, and these exercised their authority very largely through physical prowess.

We had an excellent illustration of this soon after tying up at the landing. A tall, lank, ungainly officer, with a face so distinctly homely as to instantly attract my attention, led his company of men up the river bank, and ordered them to transport the pile of commissary stores from where they had been promiscuously thrown to a drier spot farther back. The officer was a captain, to judge from certain stripes of red cloth sewed on the shoulders of his brown jean blouse, but his men were far from prompt in

"I'm Abe Lincoln of Salem, Illinoy, an' I Ain't Got but One Job Right Now."

...son Davis of Mississippi stood in comradeship with clasped hands.

We had unloaded perhaps a quarter of our supplies, when an officer suddenly appeared over the crest of the bank and hailed the captain. There was a tone of authority in his voice which caused us to knock off work and listen.

"Is Captain Corcoran there? I bring orders from headquarters. You are to discontinue unloading, captain, retain the remainder of the provisions on board and prepare at once to take on men."

"Take on men? We are not to return south, then?"

"No; you're going in the other direction—up the Rock. You better get busy."

He wheeled his horse and disappeared, leaving the angry captain venting his displeasure on the vacant air. Kirby, evidently from some position across the deck, broke in with a sharp question.

"What is that, Corcoran? Did the fellow say you were not going back to St. Louis?"

"That's just what he said. We've got to nose our way up Rock river, with a lot of those measly soldiers aboard. Here you, Mapes, stop that unloading, and get steam up—we've got to put in a night of it."

"But," insisted Kirby in disgust, "I'm not going up there; aren't there any boats going down?"

"How the h— should I know? Go ashore and find out—you haven't anything else to do."

The men below knocked off work willingly enough and, taking advantage of the confusion on board, I endeavored to creep up the stairs and gain a view of the upper deck. But both Mapes and the second mate made this attempt impossible, forcing me into the ranks of the others and compelling me to restow the cargo. So far as I could perceive, no attempt to depart was made by anyone, excepting a big fellow with a red mustache, who swore profanely as he struggled through the mud, dragging a huge valise.

The situation puzzled and confused me. What choice would Kirby and the deputy make? If once up Rock river the Adventurer might very likely not return for weeks, and it did not seem to me possible that the impatient gambler would consent to such a delay. Every advance northward brought with it a new danger of exposure. These were Illinois troops to be transported—not regulars, but militia, gathered from a hundred hamlets—and many among them would...

...to breathe, my face lifted ... the surface, dashing the ... my eyes, and casting one ... backward toward the landing ... volumes of black smoke ... from the funnels and my ... distinguish the ceaseless ... Again I permitted my body ... the depths, swimming ... easier stroke, satisfied I ... seen.

I swam slowly ashore, ... the low bank into the ... shallow, sandy gully, ... the late rains. Immediately ... all was silent, the steadily ... gloom rendering my ... vaguely indistinct.

[illegible]

"Who Are Ye? Frien' o' Mine?"

CHAPTER XII.

My Friend, the Deputy Sheriff.

[illegible]

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SNAKES PUT END TO DANCE

Someone Played a Mean Trick on the Guests at a Party in Delaware.

[illegible]

BLACK LOCUST RECOMMENDED FOR WOODLOT

Black Locust Plantation, Trees Five Years Old.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

[illegible]

Black Locust Utilizing Rocky Places on Farm Are Indications of Good Farm Management.

Starting Black Locust.

Locust Grows Rapidly.

[illegible]

I Was Unpleasantly Aware of His Continued Scrutiny. What Would He Decide?

GOOD TOP DRESS FOR WHEAT

Application of as Little as Two Tons of Manure Per Acre May Increase Yield Ten Bushels.

[illegible]

FRIENDS OF SUNNY FRANCE

Scotsmen for Many Centuries Fought and Lived Under the Flag of the Bourbons.

[illegible]

Few May See Her Face.

Costumes That "Match."

BUYING SMALL FARM TOOLS

Time and Money Can Be Saved by Making Purchases at One Order—Give Systematic Care.

STALLION FARM VERY UNIQUE

One Established by Department of Agriculture in Wyoming is the Only One of Its Kind.

WORLD'S SMALLEST VIOLIN.

CUT STRAW IS BEST BEDDING

Much of Liquid Manure, Now Wasted, Can Be Saved by Use of Effect ve Absorbents.

Bluffing Among the Reptiles.

Solitude.

Blouses of Net.

New Styles.

FEEDING HAY AND ROUGHAGE

Handling and Hauling of Large Bulk May Be Saved by Giving Products to Live Stock.

HOW WHEAT IS DISPOSED OF

One-Half of Crop of 1918 Sold by Farmers in Three Months Beginning With July.

NICE INCOMES FROM POULTRY

Raising Chickens Has Many Attractions for Those Who Enjoy Association With Fowls.

ESSENTIAL FOR EGG SHELLS

Limestone Grit, Oyster Shells or Ground Bone Must Be Supplied to Laying Hens.

KILL GOPHERS IN ORCHARDS

Rodents Delve Deep at This Time of Year and Sometimes Root Under Cherry Trees.

THE DESERT'S SILENCE.

A MOTHER'S ADVICE

Conneaut, Ohio.—"Always during expectancy I would become so lame that I would be bedfast; my back would be so stiff that I could not move by myself. I tried various medicines, but not until I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did I get relief. I consider 'Favorite Prescription' a perfect tonic for the expectant mother, for it not only strengthened me and relieved me of all pain and lameness, but I had comparatively no suffering, and my babies were hardy and strong—absolutely perfect—mentally and physically, which I considered due to the fact that the tonic I took, 'Favorite Prescription,' contained no harmful ingredient."—Mrs. Frank Luce.

Elyria, Ohio.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an excellent medicine for prospective mothers. It is good ... all during the period, and if more women would take it there would be more healthy babies and the mothers' own health ... be so much better, too. At one ... was miserable, suffered with sick stomach, could not eat anything and retain it, and I was not feeling good in any way when I began taking the 'Prescription.' It soon stopped the nausea and kept me feeling fine right up to the last. I had practically no suffering, and my baby was strong and healthy.

"I have thought so well of 'Favorite Prescription' ever since that I am always recommending it to my friends, and all who have taken it agree with me that it is the very best woman's medicine there is."—Mrs. W. H. Woodford, 115 Fairlawn Ave.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. Druggists sell it in liquid or tablets. Send 10 cents to the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

"ONLY ONE THING BREAKS MY COLD!"

"That's Dr. King's New Discovery for fifty years a cold-breaker"

NOTHING but sustained quality and unfailing effectiveness can arouse such enthusiasm. Nothing but sure relief from stubborn old ...

Regular Bowels Is Health

KNOCKS OUT PAIN THE FIRST ROUND

Comforting relief from pain makes Sloan's the World's Liniment

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy

Liggett & Myers KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO Known as "that good kind" Try it—and you will know why

Comfort Your Skin With Cuticura Soap and Fragrant Talcum

Banner Lye is easy to use

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

HINDERCORNS

FOR CROUP, COLDS, INFLUENZA & PNEUMONIA

BREAKS YOUR COLD IN JUST A FEW HOURS

"Pape's Cold Compound" instantly relieves stuffiness and distress

[illegible]

Powerful French Wireless Station.

...Eiffel Tower, in Paris ... will be able to communicate by wireless with Washington ... and with China to ... —"Flaneur," in Indianapolis Star.

Truly Surprising.

Elderly Hostess—So you are the daughter of my old friend Margaret Blank. I was at your christening eighteen years ago—but how you've changed.

Case of Wait.

"Do you believe in long engagements?" "No, but where you gonna find a flat?"

HURRICANE: "Champion of Destruction"

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

POSSESSING a longer arm of destruction than the mightiest of volcanoes, and leaving in its wake a no-man's land, rivaling war's scars across the face of Europe, the hurricane is chief among natural forces contending for the title, "champion of destruction."

To fight the hurricane offensively is folly. For ages mankind has been able to wage only a defensive war against its terrifying "drives" and these efforts have been, until modern times, pitifully feeble. Man's only defense is to be forewarned. That it has been possible in the present generation to reduce death toll of hurricanes to a minimum, is due to the marvelous service maintained by the United States weather bureau.

The headquarters of the weather bureau, located quite to one side of main-traveled thoroughfares in the national capital, are the nerve center of this unique organization which extends across the continent and also far out to sea, since many vessels co-operate with the bureau by making daily reports to it.

Great Storm Sighted.

Early in September a hurricane, destined to devastate a wide area bordering the Gulf of Mexico, reared its head like a great monster a thousand miles to the southeast of the United States, among the islands of the Caribbean. As to what gave it birth not even the scientist knows. The forces that propagate all of these storms are shrouded in mystery. This particular hurricane was born in remote tropical waters, probably about September 5. A few hundred miles north of this center of disturbance the sea was relatively calm and passengers on steamers passing this way had no intimation of the terrific force that was generating off to the south. Likewise, the southland of the United States lay placid, in part bathed in sunshine and in part shaded by far-stretching blankets of clouds, many of them so fleecy that to the casual observer they carried no suggestion of the coming storm. But the hurricane in the tropics gathered strength quickly and flung itself in fury over the slender chain of islands constituting the Florida keys.

In the face of every such rising peril the meteorologist upon whom rests the responsibility for making daily forecasts, stands like one facing a thief in the dark. Beyond the mainland coast and a few scattered stations in the West Indies, he has no means of learning of the changing atmospheric conditions in those seas to the south and east, save chance reports from ships. Early reports of this hurricane were meager indeed. The first intimation of the coming of disaster was received September 8. The daily forecast for that date stated that a tropical storm had appeared to the southeast of Key West. But as to its extent, or its course, the chief...

...to make a proper forecast and issue adequate warnings. The fate of whole cities rested on his decision. As he turned from his study of the telegraphic reports received from the eastern and southeastern section of the country, he joked a little—but in the manner of one whose joviality was a trifle forced, perhaps—about his repeated hard luck at being on duty "every time one of these storms hove in sight." There was an unmistakable tenseness in his manner as he studied the map, pointing to the low barometer area that was moving steadily toward the southern states.

Weather Forecast Correct.

The next chapter in the hurricane's brief history is told in the weather report of September 9: "The tropical storm was central Tuesday night and a little south of Key West where the barometer read 29.08 inches with a wind velocity of 60 miles an hour from the northeast. The storm is apparently moving northwestward, and will pass into the Gulf of Mexico during Tuesday night."

How speedily and decisively the forecaster had acted in the face of the oncoming peril is indicated by the next sentence: "Warnings to shipping and other interests have been regularly sent since Monday morning when storm warnings were first displayed on the south Florida coast."

The following 48 hours were laden with grave responsibility for the staff of the weather bureau. It was theirs to decide at the earliest possible moment consistent with accuracy in what direction the storm now moving with increasing power and rapidity would travel as it came nearer the mainland. On Wednesday, September 10, the report read, "The tropical storm passed Key West, Fla., about midnight Tuesday night with the barometer reading 28.81 inches, and estimated wind velocity of 110 miles an hour from the east." Here was evidence that one of the most violent storms of recent years was about to strike at some point on the Gulf coast.

This report revealed the meagerness of available information at this date ...

...ly accessible and with reports from all available points of observation tabulated and recorded on the weather map, the weather bureau foretold many hours in advance the peril that threatened the Gulf coast. Thus the people were forearmed.

It will be recalled that storm warnings were displayed regularly on the south Florida coast since Monday morning. How accurate the weather bureau's forecasts had been is shown by the press dispatches dated Wednesday night, September 10: "Lower Florida was paralyzed today as a result of the violent hurricane that passed over that section last night. Not a house in this city (Key West) escaped damage; 320 frame buildings practically were razed, two church edifices wrecked, and five retail stores overturned. The damage is estimated at more than $2,000,000. Shipping off the coast met with disaster. Several small vessels were sunk and others were driven to the reefs."

By this time the weather bureau, in its fight to keep destruction and death at the minimum, was able to act with more definiteness, even though there was no adequate means of ascertaining atmospheric conditions in the center area of the Gulf of Mexico. The report of September 11, flashed over the wires from Washington, read: "The tropical storm is apparently central tonight in the Gulf of Mexico with latitude 27 degrees and longitude 88 degrees. Absence of reports forbid the definite location of the storm center, and it is therefore impossible at this time to state the portion of the mainland that it will first reach, although it is fairly probable that it will be west of the Mississippi river. Storm warnings are displayed from the Louisiana coast eastward to central Florida and on the northwest coast of Texas."

While the hurricane was moving on its northwestward course additional news, brief but vivid, filtered in from points in its wake. September 11 the Associated Press representative wired: "Nine members of the Ward line steamer Corydon crew of 36 men were brought to this port this afternoon by the schooner Island Home. They had been adrift on an upturned lifeboat, without food and water for three days. One of the crew, according to their story, had become crazed from suffering and privation Wednesday night, and sprang overboard."

In these hours the thoughts of the chief forecaster instinctively turned to Galveston, which in the past had suffered terribly from similar storms. Dispatches from that city indicated that the tide was rising rapidly. Water was flooding the low places on the island and people were fleeing the city. A 30-mile northeast storm was blowing. But for the weather bureau's timely warnings which had reached Galveston before the gale struck the city, millions of tons of ...

[illegible]

Defensive War Starts.

Was This Dog a Ghost?

Not Allowed to Shake Hands.

Old Indian Jail.

Britain's Great Good Fortune.

Hecla Seldom Quiet

Would Thin the Fog.

MUCH ADO

By FLORENCE BRIGHAM.

[illegible]

The KITCHEN CABINET

SEASONABLE DISHES.

WHAT TO EAT.

[illegible]

Nellie Maxwell

Try'n on the Donkey.

His Predilection.

Hard to Depict.

Where She Caught It.

And Dodge if They See You First.

Preventive.

American Hygienic Rules.

Two of the Same Mind.

Plentitude.

A Symbol.

Making It Complete.

Most He Could Say.

Better Start It.

MADE HIS ARGUMENT GOOD

Small Johnny Drew on Biblical Knowledge to Convince Mother of Danger He Was In.

RARE DOUBLES TO MONARCHS

Resemblances, Fancied and Real, Have Given Rise to Some Highly Amusing Incidents.

Watch Your Kidneys!

A Kentucky Case

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Every Horse Owner Should Have Yager's Liniment

YAGER'S LINIMENT GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

Old Favorite Tonic Laxative

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FRECKLES

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure. Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.

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