WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT

tances and shrouded the great cone, but

volumes of dreadful heat found the earth.

Though the Madame lay well in the har-

bor, she was invisible now, even from the

terraces. There was no line dividing the

shore from the sea, nor the sea from the

sky. It was all an illimitable mask,

whose fabric was the dust which had lain

There was no carriage for hire. The

day had driven the public drivers to cover.

Breen walked to the plantation house,

fall from guest to an enemy of the house

"Come in, sir," said Uncle Joey. His

tone was repressed as he added: "Had I

known your address, I should have sent

"I wasn't thinking about that, but look-

The elder man stared at him savagely.

"More than enough, Mr. Wall; but

'Don't you think you have done enough

there remains, from my point of view, an

"Then I need trouble you no further."

Breen had not the heart that instant

to ask to see the ladies. At the pier he

learned from Ernst, who had charge of

the launch, that Mr. Constable was not

aboard the ship, and had given up the

idea of sailing for the day, apparently.

At the Roxelane, Breen found that Con-

stable had made his way beyond toward

the River Blanch, which had flowed black

and boiling yesterday. At the Hotel des

Palms there was definite word of M. Con-

stable, American. The proprietor bore

witness that the gentleman had stopped

at the establishment long enough to pro-

cure food, mules and guides-the last at

great cost, since the natives were in dead-

ly fear-for a trip to the craters of Pe-

CHAPTER IX.

defenses of Breen, and crumpled the dear-

est purpose of Constable, also drew Miss

Stansbury into the vortex of intense emo-

tions. Whatever dominant traits and im-

pulses she had inherited from her mother,

it had been her self-training to repress.

Ample opportunity had been afforded her

to note in her mother the career of an in-

domitable mistress of affairs. The result

of her observations was a positive distaste

for stiffness of views in any sphere, and

a conviction that the display of master-

fulness in woman did not make for wom-

As a girl, it had not occurred to Lara

to exert an authority counter to her

mother's. When she became a young wom-

an she carefully avoided any extremity

which might lead to the breaking of

Now, in the midst of painful develop

ments, it was borne home to Lara that

she had progressed too far in the way of

amiability; that she had unconsciously

outstripped her intention, and passed into

the boundaries of self-effacement. In the

crisis of the newspaper revelations, she

had followed her mother's initiative with-

out question. The creature of indecisions

that she had become grew more and more

odious to her as the forenoon passed, and

in her contrition she realized that the

man whose first wish was to spare her

from harm had been repaid with a lack of

Nothing that she had said or done, it

eemed to her now, carried the stamina of

decision. She had implored him not to

speak; she had run from him, like a

frightened child to her mother, when he

had told his love and begged her to seek

safety aboard his ship. In none of her

dealings had she shown the strong wom-

anhood which marked her ideals; and in

singular contrast stood out his gracious-

ness and patience. The thousand little

things in which she had subserved her

own inclinations to the maternal will had

duiled the delicate point of personality,

without which a man cannot stand val-

iantly through the crux of harsh days.

It was all plain now, so hideously plain.

to do with the morning itself. What

manner of "friendship" was this which

accepted as authoritative the testimony

of a newspaper's suspicions? She had

done more than this, in handing Constable

the document that witnessed against bim,

and shutting the door upon his possible

defense. There was an added poignancy

in the knowledge that her mother would

not have thus used one of her favorites.

Her distaste for the American caused

Mrs. Stansbury so readily to accept news-

paper evidence as a triumph of her judg-

ment. As if such thoughts of wretched-

ness were not sufficient to start tears of

vexation, Lara's mind finally added to the

inventory of its miseries by reverting to

her conversation with Constable in the

carriage on the day of his arrival. How

she had berated the essayist for declar-

ing that the stuff of friendship stirred not

womankind! How vigorously he had

She sought her own room when the tu-

mult mounted to the point of tears. Pres-

ently she went to the door and locked it,

for the inevitable thought had come. What

did the name of Peter Constable mean to

her? She had felt his strength. Long

ago she had dreamed of such strength and

put the dream away. Whether or not he

was to be the conqueror, she knew that

mastery like his could rouse her heart.

She was evading the substance of the

question. Before the mirror she frowned

"Tell me this," said the woman, "do

"No," repeated the woman; "not if he

The image scowled at her conservatism.

"You deserve to suffer. You sent him

away without a tithe of your trust, with-

severely at the Lara there.

"No, no!" said the image.

want him to go away?"

be innocent."

agreed with her!

The chief of the acts she regretted had

courtesy and a greater lack of courage.

an's happiness.

of the house.

either her own or the

The morning which broke through the

ing for Mr. Constable," Breen declared.

"You are Nicholas Stembridge?"

pulled hard upon Breen's philosophy.

your effects to you."

unfinished sentence."

"He is not here."

"Yes."

for centuries upon Pelee's dynamos.

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CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.) Here was another issue of Nemesis, the curse of another life through his coming back from the edge of the water. In the crush of self-hate, he smiled at the woman. \* \* \* Until a moment ago the wrecking work of the morning had put thoughts of Soronia from his mind. He had come to the shop partly to marshal his final resources in an out-of-the-way spot and arrange the last line of action, and partly to avoid the possibility of arrest for the moment in case the Panther had brought an emissary of the law. His end was a matter of hours at best; his cruising and his friendship with Constable were over. Saint Pierre, of the lesser islands, was the last station of his traveling. During three days he had passed hours in the shop. What those hours had accomplished was dramatically revealed now in the anguish of the maiden as she waited for the answer to her

"I have been thinking a great deal since yesterday. I found that I couldn't do what I tried-at least, without seeing you again, Sonoria." Breen spoke vaguely. He had sufficient honesty not to be deft with the forces he was now employ-"The future, I cannot tell yet. I may have to leave Saint Pierre for awhile, but I shall leave my heart here. and if I live-I will come back! To-day must see my friend and tell him that I cannot cruise further south with him.'

She would have fallen had he not held her, but her eyes were shining. The old man ran for restoratives. Breen would have put the girl into a chair, but she clung to him.

"I have waited for you so long, my maker of pictures," she whispered.

Pere Rabeaut stood beside them with medicines. The veneer of shop servitude was gone from the gray old face. The sharp black eyes were directed steadily upon the stranger, who saw that they were ready to soften or burst into flame. Breen saw, too, that he was less in the presence of the father of a creole girl of Martinique than the father of an oldworld household.

"I am waiting for you to speak, monsieur," said Pere Rabeaut.

"You have not waited long, sir," Breen answered. "It was just an instant ago that I had the honor of hearing from your daughter's lips-that she would wait for me until I could come back permanently to Saint Pierre."

"I know you will forgive an old soldier of France. So many people do not understand-don't try to understandthat I deemed it a privilege to marry the mother of the maid in your arms-not because a governor general of Martinique was her father-but because she was worthy the worship of an old soldier of The girl is like her mother,

"It is an honor I do not deserve, sirthe daughter of a count sephine and a soldier of France," said Breen, grateful that one of his utterances contained or covered no lie.

The bow from the veteran was a gracious thing. He held a glass to the lips of his daughter.

"I do not need it now, father," Soronia

anid noftly.

There was a knock at the door. maid hastened to her room, and Pere Rabeaut, once more the master of the shop, greeted a gasping patron. Breen was left to his thoughts. \* \* \* That which he had done was unchangeable.

"Nicholas Stembridge, rejoice! this is your wedding day!" he muttered. "What a time you've had down the years! You have lived long and freely, taking what you saw and daring consequences and prattling like a defective to keep up your spirits! Nick, do you recall the prime sentence of your philosophy-There is nothing which Doctor Death cannot cure'? Isn't it a wonderful saying? So wonderful that it has exceptions! No. Death will not put Peter and his lady out to sea! . . . The police are after you; your lips are hot with lies; you sit in the gloom. Nick Stembridge, you are whipped, cornered. You go out a coward and a liar. Where is your laugh of yes-

And yet he smiled at the perfection of the pride-humbling trap the Fates had laid for him this day; smiled at the words he had uttered to Soronia and her father, who had bristled into a soldier of France.

And yet there had been no other way. After what he had done to Constable, it was not in him to deprive Soronia of what she seemed to need-not under her pitiful eyes! His own part did not enter. He conjured no golden haze as the mate of this creature of ardor, fragrance, and gentleness. Nor, on the other extreme, did he reflect that to spend one's days in a torrid shop with a woman of black blood was a fitting end for a brutalized

He put the woman out of his mind, and turned to the sorry business of the wounded friend. He must find Constable and say the last words; then take the blame from his friend in the presence of the women. If he were taken into custody on the way-there was no help for that. All remnants of justice and whitemanship demanded that he set out at once. He hurried to the court.

"Soronia," he called, "I'll have to go now. Mr. Constable expects to leave with his ship to-day, and I must talk

with him before he goes." She appeared in the dress in which he had first seen her. There were tender remodstrances which he scarcely heard, but he answered gently. His mind was with the man.

"And you will be back this afternoon?" In the hollow of the universe there seemed no reason that he could utter why he should not be back that afternoon.

"Yes, little fairy," he answered. "And I shall watch from the upper window, if the smoke clears, for your friend's ship to sail. . . Ah, don't

stay long from me !" The sun could not shine through the ash-fog which shut out the harbor dis- out a morsel of your mercy."

Standing in the upper hallway, she heard what passed between Breen and the planter at the front door. Why did not Uncle Joey demand extenuating circumstances? She was sure that Breen would have dropped some hint, at least, of Constable's part in the mysterious alliance, had it not been for the barbed iron of the other's words. Lara's palms ached from the pressure of her nails.

She did not go downstairs to luncheon but often crossed the hall, entering Constable's room to look at the mountain and cityward along the smoky highway. In one of these watches she saw the little black carriage of Father Damien-approaching. He would have driven by, but she ran below and called to him from the veranda:

"Come in and rest a minute, father. Is there any good to tell?"

"Very little, Lara. The gray curse is on Saint Pierre, indeed. I have grown afraid for my people, and am warning them to seek refuge in Fort de France. Your guest suggested this step, and has helped nobly with money to care for the people fleeing to the capital."

The servant was long in answering his She drew from him an account of his ring. Mr. Wall was in the hallway. The meeting with Constable on the highway in the morning. He told her, too, how the young man had sent sick native mothers and their children out to the ship for refuge from the heat and sulphur fumes, and of the large sums of money he had volunteered for the care of the favored few who fled to Fort de France. Lara bent her head forward toward the priest.

"And what do you think of this man, father?" she questioned suddenly. The old man's mild gaze fell before the

glowing eyes of the girl. "I did not think when I first met him that he was gifted with such zeal," he answered weakly. "Where is he now, Father Damien?" "That I cannot tell, dear. We have

not seen him since morning. Some say that he has gone to Morne Rouge; others that he has ascended to the craters of Pelee." She sprang up, but repressed the ex-

clamation upon her lips. Her mother had "Good morning, Father Damlen," Mrs.

Stansbury said pleasantly. "Is Lara rehearsing private theatricals for you?" The priest made haste to depart, saying that he was on the way to Fort de France

with the money Constable had given, to make the refugees there as comfortable as possible. The ladies followed him to the door. It happened that the old man faced Lara as he said: "I hope it may be a false rumor tha,

your friend has sought the craters of Pelee. Such services as his we cannot afford to do without. There is power in the man-

"I think I have felt it, father," the girl answered quietly. "What does this mean, this talk ot

'friend' in connection with the confrere of a thief?" Mrs. Stansbury asked. "I did not quibble in the use of the

"Do you count as a friend one who would try to put you aboard a ship which bears the reputation of the Madame de Stael?-one who would bring to our house the notorious Nicholas Stembridge?" "You were also invited to go, remem-

"My dear child, you are overwrought. I cannot believe that you are appealed to by this sudden interest of his in your welfare; nor that you dreamed of accepting terms that would have frightened our Domremy saint who braved wars."

"I do not like your talk of terms, moth-There were no terms. Mr. Constable asked me to board his ship, that I might be safe. His care for my welfare is not

important in this talk." "Do you think you would be safe to go with him?"

"Safe as the sea-safe as the black women and their babies now crowded upon the terrible de Stael! I do not care to talk further. You have followed your inclinations regarding Mr. Constable, and until now I have allowed your inclinations to be mine. I am guilty as you are of outraging the sensibilities of a man who deserves at least the consideration of a gentlewoman. I shall learn the truth about these reports, and if they are as false in substance as I believe, I shall make up for my incivilities."

Mrs. Stansbury felt that here was a resistance no less formidable than sudden. It must be crushed, of course, but the present moment was not propitious. She laughed gently.

(To be continued.)

Spoiled Their Waltzing. In her memoirs Mme. de Boigne gives some interesting glimpses of Eng-

lish social life. For instance, she "In 1816 no young English lady ven tured to waltz. The Duke of Devonshire returned from a tour in Germany and observed one evening at a large

ball that a woman was never seen to better advantage than when waltzing. I do not know whether he was anxlous to play a trick, but he repeated this assertion several times. It was passed from mouth to mouth, and at the next ball all the young ladies were waitzing. The duke admired them greatly, said that it was delightful and gave proper animation to a ball. He then added carelessly that he, at any rate, had decided never to marry a lady who waltzed. It was to the Duchess of Richmond and at Carlton House that he saw fit to make this revelation. The poor duchess, the most clumsy of matchmaking mammas, nearly fell off her chair with horror. She repeated the statement to her neighbors, who passed it on, and consternation spread from seat to seat. The young ladies continued to waltz with clear consciences. The old ladies were concluded. Before the end of the evenwas able to announce that her daughters feit an objection to waltzing which no persuasion of hers could ever majority gave it up."

CONTESTANTS FOR THE THRONE OF MOROCCO.



MULAI HAFID.

ABDUL-AZIZ.

Mulai Hafid has entirely overthrown the troops of his brother, the reigning sovereign, and it was rumored that he would shortly be recognized by the powers. The reigning Sultan was born in 1878, and was the son of the notorious Mulai Hassan and a Circassian wife. He has made himself ludicrous to his people by his favor for European toys. For many moaths past Southern Morocco has recognized his brother, Mulai Hafid, as Sultan. The pretender is a capable person, who administered Southern Morocco with great ability and restored order with a firm hand.



The Danger in Water.

So much has been written on the danger of impure drinking water, and so

been traced to this source, that it seems almost needless to utter a warning against the use of "raw" water when there is the slightest suspleion that such water may not be absolutely pure. Yet so strong is the force of conserv-

atism and so impatient are many with the seeming overcautiousness of modern sanitary teaching that the warning, and the reasons for it, cannot be too often repeated. If such warning is heeded by only one family, and a visitation of typhoid fever is thereby averted, it will have been well worth

The water supply of every large city. taken from a river, a lake, or a number of streams, unless there is a system of sand filtration at the reservoir, is never absolutely safe. A single case of typhoid fever on the banks of the river, propriately called by chemists "hydroor of any of the small streams which carbons." contribute to the supply, may contaminate the water and give rise to other cases lower down on the stream; and a tailless blotch of light. the aggregate of pollution in the water supply to which it contributes.

The course of the underground water ever securely situated it may seem to be, may not become fouled with seepings from his own or his neighbor's form of soot. cesspool.

Typhold fever, not to mention other membered, a country disease. It seems to be a city disease, but this is only be- pressure of sunlight. cause there are more people in a city, and so the number of cases is larger. country, either in the water supply or minary. in the bodies of those who got it while their thirst from "the old oaken bucket" of sentimental fame.

There are, it is true, other means by which the infection is spread-files, for example, which may carry the germs from the sick-room to the kitchen or dining-room. This is probably the most effective means for the spread of typhoid in military camps. Salads or vegetables, eaten raw, may be contaminated either from water or from manure used as fertilizer; and the germs may sometimes be found in oysters fattened at the mouths of rivers or bays into which sewers discharge. Nevertheless, the most common mode of the spread of medium of water; and the wise man will avoid the danger by boiling every drop of water used for drinking and for cooking purposes .- Youth's Companion

## NAVAL TRAINING VALUABLE.

Young Men with Honorable Discharges Find Desirable Positions. One of the most striking differences in ship life to-day contrasted with that of thirty years ago, arises from the changed character and standards of our enlisted men, says a writer in furious, but the unfortunate dance was the Army and Navy Life. Then, a great many of the enlisted men were foring the good Duchess of Richmond eigners. In my first ship were many Scandinavians who could not speak English and a great many of the Americans present were upward of 40 years overcome. Some few girls of more in- old. To-day all are Americans and dependence continued to waitz, but the a large majority of the ship's company is under 25 years old. In the old days a seaman on-liberty would frequently est on a board painted yellow, but not this with disfavor, for such a man saves others who the traveling the and the entents cordials really and the entents are cordinals really and the entents are cordials really and the entents are

the following three months, and so would always be present for ship work. To-day a man would be discharged as undesirable who was guilty of such an offense.

Our enlisted men are splendid in character and in ambition; it is a pleasure to direct the enthusiasm that these young men show in their work. Many do not re-enlist, not so much from a dislike of naval life, but from 1772-First dismemberment of Point the good shore positions that are offered to them after their discharge from the navy. Aboard ship they are trained to be expert and exact and handle a multitude of machines where skill, steadiness and nerve are remany epidemics of typhold fever have quired. The qualities here developed are valuable in civil life, and young men with honorable discharges from the naval service find many desirable opportunities on shore.

For the officers, I am proud to be of them. I know of no set of men of higher standard of living and of a more devoted enthusiasm in the work they are called upon to perform.

## A COMET'S TAIL.

The Way This Filmy Dust Train Is Tossed About by the Sun.

No bridal veil was ever so filmy as a comet's tail. Hundreds of cubic miles of that wonderful appendage are outweighed by a jarful of air.

By means of the spectroscope we have magically transported this fairy plume to our laboratories and have discovered that it is akin to the blue flame of our gas stoves; for the gas by which we cook and the delicate tresses of a comet both consist of combinations of hydrogen and carbon, ap-

When it first appears in the beavens. far removed from the sun, a comet is

As a comet swims on toward the sun may goon render dangerous the city the hydrocarbons of the tall split up under the increasing heat into hydrogen gas and hydrocarbons of a higher bollflow is so erratic that the country dwell. ing point. With a still closer approach er can never be sure that his well, how- to the sun, these more resistant bydrocarbons eventually yield to the increasing heat and are decomposed in the

Interplanetary space is airless; hence the soot cannot burn. It must pursue diseases which may be spread by means | the comet in the form of a dust train. of the water supply, is, it should be re- The particles constituting that train are small enough to be toyed with by the

No matter where the comet may be in its orbit, whether it has just entered and the number attracts attention. In the solar system or is speeding away. almost every case, the exceptions being that plume is inevitably tossed away so rare that they need not be consid- from the sun, just as if a mighty wind ered, the infection is brought from the were blowing it from the central lu-

The appendage of shining dust is the staying in the country by quenching symbol of the triumph of light over solar gravitation.—Harper's Magazine.

> The Human Touch. "Janle had a doll that would say

Papa' and 'Mamma.' "What became of it?"

"Jane's mother is an advanced per-

son, and she said the doll was an Inexcusably childish reminder of a grossly benighted period." "And what did she do?"

"She threw it in a dark closet where Janie didn't dare to go. And then a day or two later she happened to step on it in the dark and it shricked 'Mamma!' so naturally that she fell over in typhold and dysentery is through the a faint and bumped her head and had two buckets of water poured over her before she reovered consciousness."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Old Stock. Prospective Boarder-The doctor says I should have plenty of good fresh air.

Farmer Fields-Yes'm. You'll ge plenty of air at our place. P. B .- But is it good and fresh? Do you get it fresh every day?-Kansas City Times.

Not Particular as to Weapons. The waiter girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette, so she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie." "No?" remarked the patron in sur-

prise. "Then bring me an ax." We have noticed that you can seldom say of a girl: "She is pretty," that some gir! present doesn't add:

'Yes, and she knows it."



1435 Treaty of Arras concluded between the King of France and the Dub of Burgundy.

1580-Henry IV. defeated the Legge at Arques. 1600-Hudson, the explorer, reached to

present site of the city of Albay. 1655-Fort Casimir, the Swedish and ment on the Delaware, rummie to the Dutch forces under Gov, Ser vesant.

1675—Duchesneau appointed Invited of New France.

1692-Two men and seven women ecuted at Salem for witchersh. 1705-Jacques Francois de Brooff governor of Acadia, died at ses. 1759-The French surrendered Que to the English.

1776-British made an unsuccessful tack on the Americans on Harl Heights.

1777-American force under 6 Wayne defeated by the British me Gen. Grey ... Washington and B army crossed the Schuyltill, & mined to give battle to Gm. How troops. 1788-The Onelda Indians ceded all the lands to the State of New York

1792-France declared a republic...... President lasued a proclamation a dering all persons to submit to the excise law.

1800-The Concordat between Box parte and the Pope ratified. 1804-The rice crop of South Cards completely destroyed by a great he ricane ... Mr. Dearborn, sos of th Secretary of War, left for Ales with presents for the ruler of the

country. 1814—The British ship Forth description the American brig Regent.... Usb States troops defeated the English is battle at Fort Bowyer.

1822-Moses Rogers, captain of the in steam yessel to cross the Atlanta London, Conn., in 1780.

1829-Slavery abolished in Mexico. 1833-The boundary line between No York and New Jersey settled. 1845-Americans defeated the Mexican at battle of Monterey.

1862-United States troops defeated Indians at battle of Wood lake 1863-President Lincoln suspended to

habens corpus act. 1864-John C. Fremont withdres ! candidate for President of the Unit States ... The Federal force se victorious in the battle at Open Va.... A McClellan meeting is Lindell hotel, St. Louis broken sp a party of Union soldiers.

1868 Outbreak of the Spanish retion . . . Lieut. Beecher and I Moore killed in battle with Infa near the Republican river.

1871-Lincoln's body was removed to final resting place at Springles, 1881-Body of President Garfield by state in the capitol at Washington. 1882-Arabi Pasha, the leader of the military insurrection in Egrit, or

rendered after his defeat at Te-Kebir. 1884 A party of several hundred Can dian hoatmen left Quebec to take per in the Nile expedition for the t of Gen. Gordon . . . Earthquake she were felt in Michigan, Ohio and h

dlana. 1887-The centenary of the constitut of the United States was critical in Philadelphia.

1803-The Earl of Aberdeen and office as governor general of Casa 1897-Five men accused of turn lynched at Versailles, Ind. 1808 Statue of Samuel de Changle unveilled at Quebec by Lord Aberlen 1900-Much destruction caused

heavy rains in Texas. 1901-The Duke and Ducken of Ca wall and York welcomed in Mon ... The funeral of President Mchi ley was held at Canton, Ohia.

1902-Marie Henriette, Queen of the gians, died, aged 66 years.

1906-Fatal race riots in Atlants, 6s. Rock Island train plunged iste Cimarron river in Oklahous sa number of lives were lost, ... 8 tary of War Taft and Adlas retary of State Bacon left Was ton for Cuba.

1907—Explosion on a Japanese ship killed thirty-four officers men . . . The new treaty be France and Canada was signed Paris.

An Explanation. "How long has this restaural open?" asked the would-be dies. "Two years," said the propriet "F am sorry I did not know it." the guest. "I should be better of I had come here then."

"Yes?" smiled the proprietor. much pleased. "How is that" "I should probably have been an