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## SYNOPSIS.

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CHAPTER XV.

## Julia's Romance

From her steamer chair the Marquise d'Esclignac asked:

"Are you absorbed in your book Julia? Miss Redmond faintly smiled as she laid it down. She was absorbed in but one thing, morning, noon and night, think waking or sleeping: when and where she should find him; how he was being

treated. Had he been taken captive? He was not dead, of that she was sure. "What is the book, Julia?"

"Le Conte d'un Spahi."

"Put it down and let me speak to you of Robert de Tremont."

Miss Redmond, being his guest and indebted to him for her luxurious transportation, could not in decency refuse the request.

"He knows nothing whatever of our errand, Julia."

"Ah, then, what does he think?" Miss Redmond on the arm of her blue serge coat wore a band of white, in the center of which gleamed the Red Cross. The marquise, wrapped in a sable rug, held a small Pekinese lapdog cuddled under her arm, and had only the appearance of a lady of leisure bent on a pleasure excursion. She life did not suggest a rescuing party in the least. Her jaunty hat was enveloped by a delicate vell; her hands were incased in long white gloves. Now that she had encouraged her energetic niece and taken this decisive step, she re-laxed and found what pleasure she might in the voyage.

"When we came on board last night, my dear, you remember that I sat with Robert in the salon until . . . well, latish."

"After midnight?"

"Possibly; but I am fifty and he is thirty. Moreover, I am his godmother. He is enchanting, Julia, spiritual and sympathetic. I confess, my dear, that nd myself rather at a loss as

-that we are en route to Algiers, is it not? said: The girl extended her hand grate

fully "And thank you! Tell me, what did you say to him?"

The marguise hummed a little tune and softly pulled Mimi's cars.

"Remember, my child, that if we find Monsieur de Sabron, the circumspection will have to be even greater still." "Leave that to me, ma tante."

"You don't know," said the de termined lady quite sweetly, "that he has the slightest desire to marry you, Julia.'

Miss Redmond sat up in her chair

and flamed. "Do you want to make me miser

able?

"I intend to let my worldly wisdom equal this emergency, Julia. I want Robert to have no suspicion of the facts.

"How can we prevent it, ma tante?" "We can do so if you will obey me." The girl started, and her aunt, looking up at the Duc de Tremont where

he stood in the bow, saw that he showed signs of finishing his smoke and of joining them. "Ma tante," said the girl quickly,

"have you brought me here under colors? Have you let him false

"Hush, Julia, you are indebted to him for accomplishing your own desire.

"But I would never, never . "Petite sotte," cried the marquise, "then you would never have been on

this yacht. Intensely troubled and annoyed,

Julia asked in a low tone: "For heaven's sake, ma tante, tell me what the Duc de Tremont thinks!" Her aunt laughed softly. "The intrigue and romance of it all entertained her. She had the sense of having made a very pretty concession to her niece, of having accomplished a very agreeable pleasure trip for her-

As for young Sabron, he would self. be sure to Le discovered at the right moment, to be lionized, decorated and advanced. The reason that she had no wrinkles on her handsome cheek was because she went lightly through

"He thinks, my dearest girl, that you are like all your countrywomen: a little eccentric and that you have a



wish to protect you, my child. I think I have proved my friendship. Rebefore the world you are member, nothing to Charles de Sabron. A woman's heart, my dear, has delusions as well as passions."

The girl crimsoned and bowed her charming head. "You are not called upon to tell Robert de Tremont that you are in love with a man who has not asked you to marry him, but you are his guest, and all I ask of you is that you make the voyage as agreeable to him as you can, my dear. Tremont was coming toward them

Julia raised her head and murmured: "I think you for everything. I shall do what I can." And to herself she "That is, as far as my honor

will let me." CHAPTER XVI. 10003

#### The Duke In Doubt.

The short journey to Africa-over a calm and perfect sea, whose waters were voices at her port to solace her. and where the stars alone glowed down like friends upon her and seemed to understand-was a torture to Julia Redmond. To herself she called her aunt cruel, over and over again, and felt a prisoner, a caged

creature. Tremont found her charming, though in this role of Florence Nightingale, she puzzled and perplexed him. She was nevertheless adorable. The young man had the good sense to make a discreet courtship and understood she would not be easily won. Until they reached Algiers, indeed, until the night before they disembarked, he had not said one word to her which might not have been shared by her aunt. In accordance with the French custom, they never were alone. The marguise shut her eyes and napped considerably and gave them every opportunity she could, but

she was always present. The Duc de Tremont had been often in love during his short life. He was a Latin and thought that women are

made to be loved. It was part of his education to think this and to tell them this, and he also believed it a proof of his good taste to tell them

this as soon as possible. He was a thoroughly fine fellow

Some of his forefathers had fought and fallen in Agincourt. They had been dukes ever since. There was something distinctly noble in the blond young man, and Julia discovered it. Possibly she had felt it from the first.

From the moment that the old duch ess had said to Robert de Tremont:

"Julia Redmond is a great catch, my dear boy. I should like to have you marry her," her son answered: "Bien, ma mere," with cheerful acquiescence, and immediately considered it and went to Tarascon, to the Chateau d'Esclignac. When his mother had suggested the visit he told her that he intended making up

a party for the Mediterranean. "Why don't you take your godmoth er and the American girl? Miss Red-

bred.

mond has an income of nearly a million francs and they say she is well-

"Very good, ma mere." When he saw Miss Redmond he cound her lovely; not so lovely as the Comtesse de la Maine, whose invita-tion to dinner he had refused on the day his mother suggested the Chateau. d'Esclignac. The comtesse was a widow. It is not very, very comme il faut to marry a widow, in the Faubourg St.-Germain. Miss Redmond's

# said: "Don't be ridiculous. I only TWO STORIES OF THE OPAL MUSIC PAINFUL TO BISMARCK One Brought Bad Fortune, and the

"Melodies Cling to Me," Said the Chancellor, "and I Find It Diffi-cult to Release Myself."

Talking of the arts, Bismarck said: A husband gave his wife an opal "Of music I am very fond, but now I ring. Trouble began. Their two childred died. Sickness came to the wife. have to abstain from hearing it, be-The husband lost his job. The wife cause tears come only too readily into became an invalid. Just before she my eyes. My heart is stronger than my eyes. My heart is stronger than died she gave the opal ring to her my head. Indeed, what self-control sister. The sister, knowing the his-I have has been bought by experience." Many instances occurred during our conversations which gave the truth to tory of the ring, pawned it for what it would bring and burned the ticket. A wife presented her husband with this assertion.

The extreme mobility of his counan opal ring. For two years Jones, tenance and the various shades of exwho owed him money, had walked on the other side of the street. Jones pression which passed over it told of a paid him on the first day he wore the ring. His mining stock went up five "But I have a fire within me still which ring. His mining stock went up five points on the second day. The third burns at times with fury." Upon that day his salary was raised. Love nor I asked: "Are you in reality the Ironday his salary was raised. Love nor I asked: "Are you in reality the Iron money could not purchase that opal Chancellor?" "No," he said, "not naturally; the fron I have created to use when necessary." And that I believed

egotism was wearisome and intoler-

A man dropped into a Maiden lane jewelry shop the other day and, takto be true. I asked him if he knew Wagner pering off an opal ring set with pearls, sonally. "Yes," he answered; "but it was quite impossible for me to care for "A pearl has dropped out of my him or to encourage his society. I had

ring. I've worn that opal ten years, not time to submit to his insatiable and it has brought me nothing but vanity. Before breakfast, at breakfast, good luck." before and after dinner, Wagner de-The jeweler picked it up, put his manded sympathy and admiration. His

lens to his eye and said: "Do you want the truth?"

ring.

said:

Other, an Imitation, Was Readily Parted With.

able, and his domand for a listener The man hesitated at the question was so incessant that I was obliged to "Yes," he drawled slowly. avoid his company. I was too busy with my affairs to be able to give him "It isn't an opal; it's merely

piece of colored glass. The pearls are imitations." "Is that the truth?" he said slowly he would have claimed upon my time.

But I admire his music greatly, though "It is," said the jeweler. I have been compelled to give up go-The man put the ring into his coat ing to the opera, because the beautiful pocket.

and touching melodies I cannot get "Much obliged," he said. "If I did not know the reputation of your house out of my head; they cling to me, and I find it difficult to release myself from I would not believe you" them, and now it tires me to be so much moved."—From "Conversations With Prince Bismarck," by W. B. As he passed out of the door 3 sud den inspiration came to him.

"Here," he said to the colored at tendant who held the door open for Richmond, the English Painter, in the him, "wear this. It will bring you North American Review. good luck." And he gave the "opal' Splendid Memory. Recently Phillp O'Day, a coal deal-er of Brooklyn, died and it was found ring to the colored attendant and

walked out. that for nearly twenty spars he had World's Largest Lighthouse,

The most important lighthouse at the present time, so far as actual opkept complete tally of his pusiness in his head. He had not the slightest knowledge of arithmetic, as taught, erations are concerned, is the light of but according to his own methods was Helgoland, from the fact that it is able to remember who owed him and centered in the very heart of the whom he owed, down to a cent. His sons associated with him in the naval war zone. Helgoland was ceded by Great Britain to Germany in 1890,

business kept a private account book. in return for concessions made to Britbut they never dared let their father know about it. Just before his death The Helgoland light is an electric one, and the most powerful in Ger-many, and is claimed by the Germans the coal merchant told them the names of all debtors and the amounts due. Even in his dving moments he spoke to be the most powerful light in exwith scorn of the need his sons found istence. The light consists of a clus for using pencil and paper to take ter of three revolving lights, having down what he told them. After their father had passed away the sons found his memory was even better than their account book, for they had neglected putting down certain sums the old merchant had reported to them.

kind and size, that can be revolved independently and three times as fast as the three lights. The single light is put into use in case of accident to the cluster of three. The electric power is generated by two steam engines and bollers, running belt-driven

### Queer Belgian Village.

coroners and call them grafters, or Surrounded as it is by Dutch terriwhatever it was they called folks in tory, Bar-le-Duc, a little undefended that day who got something for noth-Belgian village in the north of the ing. And Blackstone, whose name is province of Antwerp, has a unique geographical position, for the Germans often used as a synonym for common



Wrecking of Trolley Car Is Something Unique.

Here Moving Picture Designers Have Produced a Truly Exciting Scene -Profit Shown in the Rent-Ing of Films.

One of the most exciting scenes in motion pictures is contained in "A Prince of India." To inject the necessary "thrill" deemed essential by all producers for "movie" plays, the director of this melodrama resorted to the unique expedient of wrecking a trolley car.

In the average modern "thriller" the villain invariably finds a waiting autonobile or one within easy hailing distance to convey him from the scene of his misdeed to safety. But here is developed a different situation. The villain, escaping with some precious booty, fails to see any motor car, but finds a convenient trolley car, without passengers, conductor or motorman. He immediately boards it and, turning on the power, dashes away, barely in time to escape his pursuing victim. The latter, however, is not to be balked so easily. Meeting some friends in a powerful automobile, he induces them to take him in and purall or even a portion of the demands sue the robber.

The chase which follows is indeed thrilling. When the automobile catches up with the trolley car the pursuer leaps from it on the running board of the speeding street car and a fight between the thief and his vic-tim follows while the car is in flight. When it reaches a trestle, the car suddenly jumps the track, veers, crashes through a railing and is precipitated headlong 50 feet to the gorge below, to its utter destruction. The villain is presumed to have been killed in the wreck, but his victim, fortunately, leaped from the car before it reached the trestle, taking with him the stolen property which he had recovered in the struggle.

#### Films Rent for \$40 a Day.

A popular feature film generally rents for \$40 a day, while it is new and fresh, and from twenty-five to thirty-five prints are sent out. That means a gross return of from \$1,000 a day, or from \$7,000 to \$9,000 a week

The life of the average feature film is about three months (at a lesser rental during the last month). So it is easy to see that the gross return is very large Some films, such as Hackett in "The Prisoner of Zenda," or "Rainey Hant," have continued popular for more than a year, fresh prints being made.

The copyright laws are still lax and rather chaotic concerning motion pictures, and the Authors' League of America is working better to protect authors whose books and stories are used for films, since a popular book often makes as good a movie drama as a play. But these conditions will doubtless be corrected and it may be said that the author and perhaps the dramatist of the immediate future, if he writes the kind of books or plays which have interesting plots, and especially if the scenes can be put into pictorial setting, will have a new source of revenue from the motion etures-Walter Pritchard Eaton, in the American Magazine.

Keeps Audiences in Mind.

star, commenting recently on his suc-

cessful career as a photo player, at-

tributed his popularity chiefly to one

thing. He instinctively feels his au-

dience before him as he enacts a scene

before the camera. "The importance

of carefully presenting my part for the

screen was never more impressed upon

me than when I made a lecture tour

of the country," he said. "Wherever

I appeared the theater patrons seemed

to be thoroughly familiar with every

film star and looked forward to seeing

their favorites in their most suitable

plays. They criticized and praised

their interpretations. When I discov-

ered this I determined to bear my au-

diences in mind in all film produc-

Changes Character Parts.

the photo play, "Not of the Flock," be-ing produced by Scott Sydney, and

Enid Markey is playing opposite him.

For the second time in his connection

with the pictures Mr. Ray is taking

the part of a clergyman, and it is some-

thing of a change after the warlike

character he played last. He makes

a good looking minister.

Charles Ray is taking the lead in

tions.'

Francis"X. Bushman, Essanay screen

J-

ain in East Africa.

a lighting power of 40,000,000 candles, a magnitude of light which from figures alone is hard and difficult to realize. The lights are on the searchlight principle, and the cluster is surmounted by a single light of the same

electric generators.

what to tell him."

Miss Redmond listened politely. She was supremely indifferent as to what had been told to her host. This was Tuesday: they should reach Algiers on Saturday at the latest. What news would meet them there? She held in her book the last dispatch from the ministry of war. Supposing the Captain de Sabron had been taken captive by some marauding tribe and was being held for a ransom! This was the Romance of a Spahi, in which she was absorbed. Taken captive! She could not let herself think what that might mean.

"Robert's mother, you know, is my closest friend. His father was one of the witnesses of my marriage. I feel that I have brought up Robert it would have been so perfect." She sighed.

"Ma tante!" warned Miss Redmond, with a note of pain in her voice.

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"Yes, yes," accepted the marquise, "I know, my dear, I know. But you cannot escape from the yacht except in a lifeboat, and if you did it would be one of Robert's lifeboats! You must not be too formal with him. She tapped the nose of her Pekinese 'Be still, Mimi, that man is only dog. a sailor! and if he were not here and at his duty you would be drowned, you little goose!

The Pekinese dog was a new addition. Julia tried not to dislike her; for Julia, only Pitchoune existed. She could not touch Mimi without a sense of disloyalty.

The boat cut the azure water with its delicate white body, the decks glistened like glass. The sailor at whom Mimi had barked passed out of sight, and far up in the bow Tremont, in white flannels, stood smoking.

"I had to be very circumspect, my dear Julia, when I talked with Robert. You see you are not engaged to Monsieur de Sabron." The girl colored "The sentimental woman in me," her aunt went on, "has responded to all your fantasies, but the practical woman in me calls me a romantic goose."

"Ah." breathed Miss Redmond, opening her book, "ma tante, let me read.

"Nonsense," said the marquise affec-"The most important part even a cargo vessel." tionately. of the whole affair is that we are here

You Must Not Be Tco Formal With Him.'

strong mind. He thinks you one of the most tender-hearted and benevolent of girls."

'Ma tante, ma tante!"

"He thinks you are making a little mission into Algiers among the sick and the wounded. He thinks you are going to sing in the hospitals." "But," exclaimed the girl, "he must

think me mad."

"Young men don't care how mildly mad a beautiful young woman is, my dear Julia."

"But, he will find out . . . he will know.

"No," said the marquise, "that he will not. I have attended to that. He will not leave his boat during the excursion, Julia. He remains, and we go on shore with our people."

"How splendid!" sighed Julia Redmond, relieved.

"I'm glad you think so," said her aunt rather shortly. "Now I have a favor to ask of you, my child."

Julia trembled.

"Ma tante!" "While we are on board the yacht you will treat Robert charmingly.

"I am always polite to him, am I not?

"You are like an irritated sphinx to him, my dear. You must be different."

"I thought," said the girl in a sub dued voice, "that it would be like this. Oh, I wish I had sailed on any vesel.

Looking at her gently, he

beauty was different. She was selfabsorbed and cold. He did not understand her at all, but that was the American of her.

One of his friends had married an American girl and found out afterward that she chewed gum before breakfast, Pauvre Raymond! Miss Redmond did not suggest such possibilities. Still she was very different from a French jeune fille.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hespital Barges

Northern France is rich in waterways, and hospital barges are already running between Paris and the battle front, under the auspices of the Union des Femmes de France. The hold 's enameled white and fitted with 40 stamps as souvenirs. beds, and at the end is the nurse's retiring-room. The barge-master's cabin is converted into a living-room

for two surgeons. There is an operating-room, too, with washing gear, an electric plant, and a perfect system of heating. To convert a Seine barge into a gondela of this kind costs a bare \$500, and the results are beyond praise-especially to fracture cases, to whom the jolting road is agony.

The wounded are hoisted in by means of small cranes, and the barge is then towed by steam or motor yachts lent by wealthy persons, who are more than glad not only to lend It was again seen three years ago by their boats free of charge, but to navi- a member of the family, and now gate them in person, thus sharing in Perry Zeigler saw it a few days ago .the work of mercy.

The Old and the New.

Inventions have a remarkable knack of repeating themselves. Among the more interesting patents for 1914 is a specification for a wheelless motor car, propulsion being by means of skids, which are alter... ately lowered and raised. In the early days of locomotive history many inventors did not believe that sufficient adhesion was to be attained by a smooth wheel operating on a smooth rail, and weird and wonderful were the devices for overcoming this supposed defect. One ingenious engineer went so far as to design a contrivance in which jointed metal bars worked up and down on the rails after the fashion of a horse's legs, and there seems to be a certain affinity between this device and the motor car referred to above.

cannot reach it without violating the neutrality of Holland. It possesses its post and telegraph office, in direct communication with French and Dutch post offices, and people in Britain can easily correspond with Bar-le-Duc via Flushing and Tilbourg (Holland). For that reason Bar-le-Duc post office has become important, and good use is being made of that fact in obtain-

ing help for the Red Cross society. Special postage stamps of the value of five, ten and twenty centimes, are

being sold at ten, twenty and forty centimes, of which sums half is set aside for the Red Cross society. The post office of Relgian Monaco has obtained such celebrity that there is a great demand for these Red Cross

The Zeigler Turtle.

reported seen again on the Zeigler farm near Kirksville. According to the Express, this was captured in

again by Perry Zeigler, son of Harrison Zeigler. Perry Zeigler added his those of the old Mulvaneys and Leaown name and the date to the carving royds-if these ever existed-but those on the turtle's shell and released it.

Kansas City Times,

School of Forestry in China.

It is notorious that afforestation is The ozone generator is of copper one of the most urgent of China's plates, with glass sheets between, and needs, and it is, therefore, of interest the air between the plates is decomto learn that a school of forestry is posed by a silent electric discharge of about to be established in the Univer-70,000 volts. The nitrogenous products sity of Nanking. The co-operation of being removed by a filter, the ozone is the director of forestry at Manila has passed into a chamber into which the been secured, and it is proposed to water falls as rain through gravel-covsend two experts from Manila to aid ered netting.

in establishing the school .- Scientific American.

Gold From the Philippines. observations made during the second The 1914 output of gold in the Phil- cruise of the Carnegie is published. ippine islands shows a gain of 39 per The radioactivity of the air over the cent over the year 1913. The value ocean areas far removed from land of the year's yield was \$1,203,433, a is small, compared to that found over little over one-half of which is from land; while the ionization over the lode mining, the remainder being the ocean was at least as large as that found over land. output of dredges.

law, declared that coroners were not only an unnecessary nuisance but that they often stood in the way of justice. Several states are now trying to abolish coroners, but progress is slow. If it were as easy to eradicate an old office as a new one, I fear no coroner would survive the slaughter. When I asked an eminent judge what coroners are good for, his reply was: "To draw salaries."

Coroner's Ancient Nuisances.

centuries before Columbus discov-

ered America. It was a job of much

distinction and there were no fees at-tached, says the Philadelphia Ledger.

But even when Oliver Cromwell was

a lad, folks in England began to abuse

Somebody invented coroners three

Soldiers of the King. The change which education has

made in the British army in the last quarter of a century comes out again in the craving of the King's Liverpool regiment for magazines to read 'always acceptable in the trenches and defenses." The Illiterate private of Mr. Kipling's early stories has vanished, leaving in his place a man as The Zeigler turtle, known to be at physically capable and as high-spiritleast fifty-three years old, has been ed and also of quicker and better-furnished intelligence, who has triumphantly shown himself to be able to make a success of the new military 1861 by Harrison Zeigier, who carved training, with its wisely bold policy his name and the date on its shell, of evoking the soldier's capacity for Forty-eight years later it was found making the best use of himself on the battlefield. The needs are not 

Effective Water Sterilizers.

Air Over Land and Sea.

A report on the atmospheric-electric

Film Secures Praise of Critics. Two ozone water-sterilizing plants The film version of Wilson Barrettie at Nice supply 40 and 80 gallons of abplay, "The Sign of the Cross," which solutely germ-free water per second.

was recently filmed by the Famous Players, with William Farnum in the role of Marcus, which has just been released in Great Britain in order to fill bookings obtained as far in advance as last spring, has received unusual praise from all the English trade periodicals.

Injured in Auto Accident.

William Humphrey of the Vitagraph players was injured in an automobile accident at Asbury Park, N. J. Mrs. Humphrey, who accompanied him, was seriously injured, having three ribs broken and suffering internal injuries. Their machine skidded and turned turtle on the sandy beach, and Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey wery caught underneath.