

SYNOPSIS. -17-

STRUPSIS. --17-Syivia Ommey, har lover, Richard Far-quhar, finds, has fallen in love with Cap-quhar forces Sower to have Preston's I O U's returned to him. Sower forces Far-quhar forces Sower to have Preston's I O U's returned to him. Sower forces Far-quhar torces Sower to have Preston's I O U's returned to him. Sower forces Far-quhar torces Solver to have Frequence avers Farquhar from suicide. To shield Arnaud, Sylvia's fance, Farquhar pro-fesses to have stolen war plans. As Richard Nameless he joins the Foreign Legion, Farquhar meets Sylvia and Ga-briele. Arnaud becomes a drunkard and opium smoker. Sylvia becomes friendly with Colonel Destinn. Arnaud becomes pealous of Farquhar and is shot down by him. Arnaud goes to a dancing girl who loves him for confort. Gabrielle meets Lowe for whom she had sacrificed posi-ting the mosque. Arnaud becomes ill but Sylvia will not help him, nor interfore for Farquhar. Gabrielle, aiding Farquhar, who is under punishment, is mitatice by him his delirium for Sylvia. Farquhar hight fluds Sylvia with him. He learns hight fluds Sylvia with him. He learns hight fluds Sylvia with down on a dided him. Ga-ruphar is mother, who has come to Aligher have for the swe her son. While on a might fluds sylvia with cost on Farqu-har's mother, who has come to Aligher have for the swe her son. While the aver her fort to swe her son. While the for hight fluds sylvia and so for farqu-har's mother, who has come to Aligher have fort who has very her son. While the fargu-har fort to swe her son. While the fargu-hard briefle surves Sylvia and goes to Farqu-har fort to swe her son. While the fargu-har farguhar farguhar farguhar farguhar farguhar farguhar farguhar farguhar farguhar fargu

"We can't help our relatives, but thank heaven we can choose our friends," is a sentiment voiced by many persons. Richard Farquhar, in great trouble, has cause to appreciate and cherish the love of his friends for him and to loathe his kin.

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CHAPTER XVII-Continued.

"1 stole these," he said. I thought they would be my last. I was mistaken apparently. Am I to thank you?" "Give me a cigarette instead."

Their faces were close together. The red glow of their cigarettes burned up between them, and they looked each other in the eyes. Then a hand was stretched out and touched Farquhar's with an almost feminine gentleness.

"Is there anything I can do for younk? Any message?"

In the courtyard of the hotel two were figures of carnival-but different. TASTE OF "HOME COOKING" more or less intoxicated pierrots They marched four deep-a hundred of danced a cancan to the delirious plaud-Their heads were bowed. Bethem. its of an audience themselves overneath the flare of lights each man come by the heat and passion that seemed to shrink, to cower closer to hung heavy in the night air. Sylvia his neighbor, like a herded terrified Arnaud clapped her hands like a child. animal. And many stumbled. Pres-The noise of the dancing and music ton's hands tightened on the rails in reached the lighted room that faced front of him. out on the avenue. At his place by the "Poor devils!" window Stephen Lowe seemed plunged A few yards behind the last line a

in his own thoughts, and the man in evening dress who stood with his clenched hand on the table stamped who stumbled at his horse's heels. The impatiently. rope was round his neck; his hands

Are you listening, Mr. Lowe?"

"Yes, yes, I am listening. I heard link of a chain clanked in the sudden everything you said. Sower was cashlered. I am not surprised. His profession was his tragedy. He would have gaunt quiet face was visible. made an admirable company promoter. but the task of being an honest gentleman was too much for him. You say he has committed suicide. Have you come all this way to tell me of poor that recovery, that quiet acceptance of Sower's more or less providential esa crowning humiliation there was a cape, Mr. Preston?" dignity, a courage that held the crowd a

The young man crimsoned, but answered steadily.

"You were his friend."

A faint ironical smile crept over Lowe's suffering features. "I was Sower's partner," he said

quietly. "You were Farquhar's friend. You chose to act with us against him. -of your own free will. There was a compact, an understanding. The whole scene that night was a farce, a little play-acting with you as an unconscious actor. Farouhar intervened. He blundered recklessly, but he spolled our plans.

"You scoundrel!"

"Yes, I am a scoundrel," Lowe said simply; "but do not trouble to murder me. That would get you into difficulties, and it is not necessary." He touched himself lightly on the chest. "I have something here which will finish me off in a month or two-less pleasantly than you would do. That is why I care not at all how much or how little you know. The partnership is ended-and I am going out of business." He laughed sardonically and turned back to the window. The crowd beneath had broken up and fallen back on either side beneath the trees of the avenue, and from the distance there sounded a dull rhythmic beat and the ominous rattle of drums. "The Legion has returned," Lowe said quietly. "Do you want to see the saddest sight on earth, Mr. Preston?"

The young man drew nearer, re luctant yet fascinated. His hands were no longer clenched. He was looking at the gaunt figure leaning negligently against the window edge as at some thing monstrous, incredible. "Have you no conscience-no re

morse?" he said. "Oh, yes, Mr. Preston, a great deal."

"Then pity my remorse. For God's sake-if you know-tell me why Farquhar did that thing-help me to understand."

caused Lowe to turn a moment. He smilled, and that faint glimmer of halfcompassionate understanding was a light falling deep into a turgid stream -revealing many sunken, forgotten things.

"Farquhar sacrificed himself," he said. "He resigned because Sower wished it. That seems incredible. But Sower held the reins. There was an

old tragedy which he used for his own

Woman Who Lives in Apartment Can Have It If She Will Do a Little Planning.

Many a woman living in a two-roomand-bath apartment and taking her meals in an adjoining public dining room yearns at times for something

"homemade" and delicious; chocolate spahl rode alone. A short rope was at- laver cake, for instance; or scalloped tached to his saddle-and to a man oysters, or old-fashioned molasses cake, or soda biscuit, tender and piping hot, and made rich with a little were bound behind him, and the broken shortening. One woman condemned -as she expresses it-to live in a luxstricken stillness. His kepl had been urious hotel apartment most of the ice become that men wounded at knocked off, and every line in that year, satisfies her housewifely in-As stincts by getting Sunday-night tea in hours afterward. From the colleges though blinded by the sudden light, he her own apartment by aid of a chaing 4,600 surgeons have joined the servreeled and was jerked brutally to his dish, a coffee percolator and a one-Instantly he had recovered. And in about as big as a baby's hatbox.

tle oven. Out of it come small layer cakes, pans of light biscuit, toothsome little drop cakes, small pans of piping-

tle oven bakes only a small quantityenough biscuit for four persons, twice while in the Boer war there were around, and layer cake which makes thousands. The greater number of the with any other wife of the king. six good-sized slices; but the Sunday dangerous wounds are caused by real home cooking are much apprect- by rifle bullets, which pass clean ated by privileged guests who also dwell in boarding places.

No woman with fastidious tasteventure to cook steak or fry potatoes short of marvelous in its action. One in an apartment house, where odors of of the most valuable lessons of the cooking are not supposed to permeate; war was the discovery of the wonderbut creamed entrees, salads, baking of ful usefulness of iodine as an antisepthe sort referred to and various appe- tic dressing. The new discovery retizing scalloped entrees may be pre- lates to the addition of carbonate of pared by aid of chaing dish and a litthe oven of the sort. The small ovens lime, overcoming the objections to the fury with the white wig, I believe. may be used on electric grills also, latter. Only a few months ago two

> keep her hand in at housekeeping .--Pittsburgh Dispatch.

People as a Rule Don't Like to Play

Peek-a-Boo at Dinner, Says Miss Holman.

add charm to the dining table but the This fact is emphasized, the New York whole greenhouse or garden should not be used. They shouldn't fairly name of Morton, the American discovscream out for attention, asserts Miss erer of anesthesia, is probably not so Araminta Holman, instructor in home art.

"Decorations should always add beauty to the artcle which they decorate," says Miss Holman, "The flow ers that are dainty, delicate and sparusually enough, properly arranged.

not have to play peek-a-boo around a tall vase of flowers."

Furnishing Small Rooms. In furnishing a small room two nee

essary points must be considered:

WORK OF SURGEONS IN WAF FOOD FOR STRANGER

Prevention of Disease and the Cure of Wounds Has Been Something Marvelous.

No phase of human activity and progress has been further developed. perhaps, than the work of medicine and surgery during this great war. Doctor Beaumont of the White Star line, tells the New York Times that after a three months' tour of base hospitals in Great Britain he finds that surgery has become more conservative through the use of the X-ray. So efficient has the whole hospital serv-It is surprising how many delectable ders and lockjaw in France, where the tanus germs. Antitetanus serum injected immediately has prevented inlime and boric acid to hypochlorite of and rare is the woman who does not French physicians discovered a "polyenjoy an occasional "cooking fest" to valent" serum roughly described as

"a combination of several serums against different varieties of bacteria." Recent news is that most gratifying CARE IN TABLE DECORATION results have followed the use of this serum. The British Medical Journal says that Americans show faint appreciation of their medical discoverers. It cites our hall of fame, where politicians head the roll, with authors next A few flowers are in good taste and and fiction writers at the head of them. Sun thinks, by the reflection that the well known as the names of a thousand

Army Physical Test.

The recommendations of the general staff officers that have been con that officers, instead, be required to make a 20-mile horesback ride or a than the tallest dish on the table 10-mile walk in one day every Persons seated for the dinner should month. The proposed 10-mile walk for army officers is similar to that now exacted of officers of the navy and marine corps. Those advocating the change in the army believe that the proposed new requirements will be conducive to a satisfactory physical condition in that the exercise is disold tragedy which he used for his own ends—the tragedy of his father's death and of Captain Farquhar's disappear-blematic bust of the republic. "Bring wall; and, second, that stiffness is blematic bust of the republic." umbrella, with the motto: "Pour la prevented then by introducing a plant the pace. The annual physical exam-The sentries repeated the order, and or two, if the room is a living room ination will be retained as a means of Reine." famous midnight steeplechase at Meldisclosing the physically incapacitated

SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVES HAVE

A HUMANE CUSTOM.

Field Is Set Aside on Which Supplies Are Grown and Stored in Readiness to Appease Hunger of Chance Visitor.

In South Africa, among the natives, there is a custom which has never been mentioned by any traveler in his tales. In the Transkei, Basutoland and Ypres were in London hospitals in 12 village has a field set aside for strang-Bechuanaland, nearly every fair-sized ers. In a village where the king resides, usually his chief wife is told off ice, and yet there is need for more. Io cultivate this field and store away knees. A woman laughed hysterically. burner gas stove with a little oven There has been a great decrease in all the product in the upper part of the number of gangrene cases in Flan her hut, and if in any adjacent village things can be baked in this absurd lit-soil is fertile in nourishing the te-work, no man of the tribe is permitted some chief woman is saddled with the to touch any food thus stored.

The king's wife, or whoever cultinumerable cases. Inoculation against vates the land, takes her share of the hot Saliy Lunn and rich gingerbread typhoid fever is also practiced. There product and makes her living out of "You know now," he said. "You for the Sunday night supper. The lit- have not been three dozen cases of it, but all over and above the amount enteric among the British in this war, actually consumed must be set aside and preserved. She may not trade

> night opportunities to have a taste of shrapnel and high explosives and not ers' Field." Whenever a stranger comes to the village he makes known through and do little harm unless they his wants to the king and he is imstrike a vital part. Doctor Carrel and mediately relieved. The best hut in Doctor Dakin together have discovered the village is set apart for him, he and thought for her neighbors-would a new antiseptic which seems little cats the food of the stranger's field, and the wife of the king prepares the food for him with her own hand. He remains a week or a month, or any reasonable length of time, and his departure is never hastened. Sometimes he stays long enough to become a members of the tribe.

An amusing feature of this custom is the fact that indigent members of the tribe occasionally leave the village and go to other villages and become strangers, so that very often when a familiar face has been missed from a certain village and anyone asks where So-and-So went or what became of him, the inquirer has been gravely informed that So-and-So was poor and became a stranger. Some lazy men go around from village to village, and when they return to their original kraal they spin the yarn that they have been working in the mines! Then again one often can run across So-and-So in a distant village living on the fat of the land as a stranger and being treated to royal hospitality.

There are no beggars in Africa. When a man becomes too poor to get along comfortably he makes a circuit of the adjacent villages as a stranger.

Saved Victoria's Life.

Lieut Col Gordon Wilson, who was killed at the front near Ypres recently, was, when he was a boy at Eton, instrumental in saving the life of Queen Victoria in March, 1882. When a young man named Roderick Maclean attempted to fire a pistol at the queen on the platform of Windsor station, Wilson, with his umbrella, struck up the assailant's arm, for which act he was summoned to Windsor castle and personally thanked by the queen. The boy's act gave rise to a clever pun. It was suggested that he receive a peerage, and Basil Young, the engineer, remarked that if this were done his cont-of-arms ought to be an

As a subaltern he rode in

He served with distinction in

the South African war, and was an

aide-de-camp of General Baden-Powell

throughout the slege of Mafeking,

being several times mentioned in dis-

Activities of Women.

New Mexico is the only state in the

Less than 10 per cent of the young

women in a large city have normal

Approximately 6,200 women are em-

ployed in the garment factories of In-

Fifteen women to every 100 men in

France has 18 women inspectors of

Mrs. E. J. Clinton of Portland, Ore.,

Women very often do farm work in

Sweden while their husbands sit back

If New York state grants equal suf-

frage nearly 3,000,000 women will share in the franchise.

Missouri has over 60,000 women

workers, of whom about 10,000 live

Crocodiles Live Long.

Crocodiles are very interesting be-

ause they are survivals of an ancient

and vanished epoch. They resemble

closely some of the saurians that

walked on the earth and swam in the

ocean during that age of reptiles

which, according to the geologists,

came to an end many millions of years

ago. It is probable that these crea-

tures live longer than any other ani-

mal in the world. There is a crocodile

is considered an expert on card filing

Minneapolis earn their living by labor.

labor, while Austria has five and Bel-

Union which has no suffrage organiza-

patches.

hodies.

diana

gium one.

systems.

and smoke

away from home.

one not? A runaway legionary! Who cares!" He offered her his arm with an elaborate bow. "May we not go on dancing, Carmen?" CHAPTER XIX.

The Last Offer.

moment longer in awestruck silence.

know that your atonement has come

The tragic figure passed on; an offi-

cer on horseback rode into the light,

and the crowd stirred in restless relief.

But above that sudden wave of move-

ment, above the clown's half-ashamed

burst of reconquered merriment there

sounded a cry-a muffled wall of

incredulous agony. The officer turned

in his saddle. Sylvia Arnaud, in

the front row of the masques, waved to him. He did not look at her.

and she glanced impatiently at the

"What was that? Didn't you hear?"

"Someone fainted. That queer old

"Of course not. One gets accus-

boy-Mephistopheles beside her.

He laughed.

You're not frightened?"

"Oh, no-no!"

"God in heaven-Farquhar!"

Lowe nodded.

too late."

The long low-built room was full of unshine. It poured in through the half-opened shutters and danced on the whitewashed walls and on the long deal table with its litter of maps and documents. The doors at the far end were thrown open, and two soldiers with fixed bayonets took up their posts on either hand. A few minutes later a group of officers followed. They were six in number-two lieutenants, three captains and a major. They belonged to the same regiment. They exchanged desultory remarks, and from time to time one or another of them The boyish passionate pleading laughed. Only Desire Arnaud was

silent. A moment later the sentries present ed arms and Colonel Destinn entered. All six men sprang to their feet. There was more than formal military courtesy in that simultaneous movement. Their eyes were fixed on his face as on

some feared and incalculable oracle. "Pray be seated, gentlemen." He took his place in the midst of

tomed to that sort of thing here, does

mediocrities. ingly used are attractive on the table sidering the proposal to abolish the in the dining room. A small fern is 90-mile annual test ride now are beappropriate. The flowers are of less fore the chief of staff awaiting his importance than the food, the dishes and the silver. One or two flowers are the annual ride be discontinued and

"Their tops should not be higher

"Yes-I should be grateful. Will you go to Madame Arnaud? Ask for her

companion-a Miss Smith-a little countrywoman of mine. Will you tell her-how it happened ?"

"I promise you, Nameless."

Farquhar bowed his head for a moment.

"Tell her the mirage was not so splendid as the truth."

The night deepened with the silence. They had forgotten that their hands. were still clasped together. Like children they dreamed old dreams and trod old paths. The dawn broke, and instinctively their eyes sought the west. Amid the golden clouds drifting up from the horizon the night had built city of temples and palaces, domed with silver, whose pale ethereal minarets and glowing cupolas reached up into the translucent light of morning. For a moment or two it brightened, the slender outlines strengthening almost to reality-then faded-and as the sun rose passed wholly into the vacant day.

"Mirage!" Goetz rose slowly and stiffly. The mirage is gone." he said. He pointed then to something moving

swiftly over the wide sweep of plain. "Colonel Destinn's calculated within the hour," he said. "There are the chasseurs."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Return.

In the softly-lighted courtyard of the Hotel de France a newly-imported Zigeuner Kapelle was playing the waltz from Hoffman's "Erzachlungen." Sylvia Arnaud, a red and gold Carmen, danced joyously to the slow graceful strains, and her partner smiled down into her face, upturned and brilliantly lovely in its sheer ecstasy of living.

"Look at that queer old lady with the white wig! Is she a masque? And that funny, gray little thing beside her! I call them the Proprieties, What are they doing here?"

"How should I know ?" Sylvia returned with sudden impatience. As they passed on Mrs. Farquhar

turned and touched Gabrielle on the "Sylvia has just seen us." she said.

"I have spoiled the evening for her. It was worth while coming. She tried to laugh at me with that young fool, but she couldn't. She is beginning to be afraid. If Richard dies I shall haunt her till she goes mad."

10 10

ance."

The roll of drums was close at hand and a woman's note of laughter fluttered up birdlike from the somber-flow ing tide of sound.

Lowe turned back to the window. "You see, Sower miscalculated," he went on. "He was a Jew from God knows where, and he lost his sense of patriotism. He did not understand his red-hot love of one's birthplace. He did not understand the reckless temperament of the man with whom he was dealing. Are you beginning to

understand, Mr. Preston?" "Yes, I am beginning to understand." Preston said dully. "And then?"

"Then history repeated itself-not in incident, but in character. Robert Sower tried to be the honorable gentleman; he tried even, strange as it may seem, to gain Farquhar's friend-He failed, and then-you re ship member that scene at the card tables? That decided him. Blood and instinct were too strong. He turned and used his power."

Lowe stepped out on to the balcony, and bent forward with his elbows on the rail, watching the dense company of chausseurs force their way through the restless crowd. The clash of the band was already fainter. The chasseurs rode now in slience, and once more the dull monotonous tread predominated, strangely, persistently ominous. "You know where Farquhar is?" Preston said imperatively. " know what has become of him?" "You

"Perhaps-I am not sure." "If you know remorse you must wish

to atone," Preston said boarsely. "A scoundrel, at the end of his day's work, has much to atone for," was the abstracted answer. "I have chosen my atonement, Mr. Preston. All atonement is inadequate, but mine shall be

made-for my greatest wrong, at whatever cost-" He broke off. "The Legion," he said quietly.

Preston did not speak, stlenced against his will by the scene beneath him. The dancers from the hotel had swarmed up to the long lines of hanging lanterns at the edge of the garden. A clown climbed upon the stone gatepost and was beating wildly, hilariouson the heads of the crowd with his bladder, shouting a witticism at each laughing victim. But beyond a thin dark stream flowed from the darkness

into the light and from light back into darkness. They were grotesque fig-ures-hideous, pitiable. These also

in the prisoner." he said sharply,

tude of languid indifference. The two a table a little or turning a chair. younger officers exchanged whispered The door opened and a sergeant en-The sergeant made an authoritative gesture, and the man was thrust forward and the door closed again, shutting out the brief glimpse of sunlit courtyard.

"The prisoner's number?"

The sergeant drew out a bulky document from between the buttons of his tunic. "No 4005, called Richard Nameless of the First regiment, the Eleventh

company." "The accusation?" "Conspiracy and mutiny on the field."

"Any previous record?" "No, my colonel, but marked as

dangerous character." "Very well, sergeant. You can stand

back.' The man saluted and retired a few paces, leaving his prisoner alone, facing the table. Colonel Destinn looked up. As their eyes met the prisoner bowed, gravely, without bravado, with an instinctive courtesy which became him strangely well. Colonel Destinn's outstretched hands were clenched, and the knuckles stood out white and polished as marble. There was no trace of emotion on the implacable features. and his voice sounded formal and indifferent.

"In the ordinary course of events this case would go to the court at Oran," he said. "But I have received instructions from General Meunier to desired .-- Good Housekeeping. deal with all such offenses summarily There have been signs of unrest in the Legion, General Meunier demands that an example should be made."

The major nodded. "It's essential to discipline," he mur

mured vaguely

Does Colonel Destinn know that he is about to pass sentence on his own son? In case he learns, do you believe the knowledge will alter the severity of his judgment?

...... (TO BE CONTINUED.)

in the brief interval that followed the or a dining room, and breaking the six men relapsed into their former atti- lines of the furniture by pulling out

A low seat 16 inches in height, runcomments, and one of them laughed. ning around a corner and along one side of the room to some break of door tered, followed by two corporals and a or window, saves space and furniture man whose hands and feet were and adds a charming effect. It should chained. There was a short silence, be uphoistered, and have only an occasional rather small and carefully selected pillow. Low book shelves too, built against the wall, furnish without furniture, but care must be

taken that they are not extended in too continuous a straight line. A carpet or rug of a solid color also increases the effect of space.

Lemon Custard.

add the juice and grated rind of a lemon, two cupfuls of milk, half a cupful of granulated sugar and a tablespoonful of flour, rubbed smooth with pan of water. Have ready a meringue made of the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff, sweetened with sugar. Pile this

in a heap on a board and brown in a slow oven. Then slide it gently on the custard. Chill and serve cold.

'Frenched" Strawberries.

Wash and hull large strawberries, allowing six or eight to a person; cut fresh ripe pineapple in strips about one-quarter inch thick and one inch long, and insert in the berries to replace the hulls. Arrange individually

which has been sweetened to taste with powdered sugar. It may be tinted pale pink with vegetable coloring if he asks.

are browned evenly.

cream.

Toasted Corn.

An improvement over bolled corn is toasted corn, which has a much more

delicious flavor. After boiling the ears six minutes, so as to cook them partially, remove to a breadtoaster and place over hot coals, turning until they Cincinnati Times-Star.

Asphalt in Philippines.

New Tomato Recipe. Deposits of asphalt discovered in the When brolling or frying tomatoes Philippines more than a year ago have sprinkle them generously with grated been studied by government scientists, cheese just before serving and top who recently reported the presence of each portion with a little whipped thousands of tons of high-grade ma-

terial.

The Noble Guards of Italy.

The noble guards, who have lost their commander. Prince Camillo Rospigliosi, were drawn exclusively from the Roman aristocracy until about two years ago, when Plus X sanc tioned the acceptance of recruits from any country, provided they were Catholics and could show the neces sary number of quarterings. Their uniform-black tunic with gold epaulets, dark blue trousers and a gold crested helmet-forms a striking contrast to the medieval attire of the Swiss guards, of which the most noticeable features are the enormous breeches and striped stockings, Noble Beat four eggs until light and then guards and Palatine guards, who are a sort of papal militia, furnish a daily picket for the antechamber of the pope. For other police duties there are the papal carabinieri, whom the a little of the milk. Put in a buttered stranger meets at every corner of the baking dish and bake until solid in a Vatican. Altogether the papal army numbers about 600 men.

Suspicious.

Detective "Billy" Burns returned the other day from a tour through the country in the interest of the Bankers' association. He was profoundly impressed with the merits of western

"Nothing like it for a man that's in clined to be a bit low-spirited," said Mr. Burns, "They don't take any chances with you there at all. Why, if you go into a store and ask for a and garnish with whipped cream, bit of clothesline the storekeeper will

'What do you want this rope for?'

'The old woman needs it to hang the wash on."

"'And what's your name?' the storekeeper asks.

Ceylon, which is known to be 155 years old, though its age when first captured could not be ascertained.

Domestic Paradise.

Mother-Does that young lady you intend to marry know anything about housekeeping?

Son-Not a thing. I'll be the happlest man alive. I don't believe she'll clean house once in ten years .- New York Weekly.

in the embassy garden at Mutwal, in "'Herman Wilhelm Pfeifer.' "'G'wan,' says the storekeeper, closing the book. 'You can't get no rope here without a prescription."----

open a big book.

Pennsylvania as a place of residence.