

WORLD'S DOINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume of General News From All Around the Earth.

UNIVERSAL HAPPENINGS IN A NUTSHELL

Live News Items of All Nations and Pacific Northwest Condensed for Our Busy Readers.

A boy of 10 was killed and two girl playmates injured at Portland when their coaster wagon ran into a motor truck.

British authorities say they have proof that two additional German dreadnaughts were sunk in the Jutland battle.

The captain of the German submarine freighter says German freight-carrying Zeppelins will soon visit America.

War's increase of food prices in Europe, as shown by the bureau of labor statistics, has touched neutrals almost as heavily as it has the belligerents.

Russian troops have captured the town of Mamakhatum, 50 miles west of Erzurum, on the Tuzul river, by assault. The retreating Turks set fire to the town.

By the overturning of an automobile on Prospect road, a few miles from San Jose, Cal., Dorothy Parker, 18, a daughter of "Painless" Parker, a dentist, was killed.

A corporation will be organized by a group of American bankers, headed by J. P. Morgan & Co. and Brown Brothers & Co. to lend \$100,000,000 to the French government.

The Georgia house refused, 91 to 21, to adopt a special rule for consideration of a suffrage amendment. The result is expected to end the fight for suffrage at this session of the legislature.

Four men were killed, one is missing and more than a score of others were more or less injured by an explosion of 600 pounds of nitroglycerine in the mixing house of the Du Pont powder plant in Naskell, N. J.

William Zimmer, aged 12 years, was arrested in New Orleans, charged with killing his mother. The boy, according to the police, said he shot his mother because she threatened to beat him when he returned home after an unsuccessful search for work.

The engagement is announced of Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, widow of the late British statesman, and the Rev. William Hartley Carnegie, rector of St. Margaret, and canon of Westminster. Before her marriage, Mrs. Chamberlain was Miss Mary Endicott, of Massachusetts.

Lester Stillwell, 12 years old, was killed by a man-eating shark while bathing in an arm of Karitan bay near Matawan, N. J. Stanley Fisher, 24 years old, who went to his aid, was so badly injured in a struggle with the sea monster that he died while being taken to a Long Branch hospital.

The Bethlehem Steel company plans to spend \$70,000,000 in improvements and extensions to its plants, according to E. G. Grace, president, in addition to \$40,000,000 which it was said would be spent at the plants of the Pennsylvania and Maryland Steel companies, recently acquired by the Bethlehem.

The Socialist newspaper, Tribune, of Amsterdam, asserts that 55,000 workmen employed in the munition factories and electrical works in Berlin and in an aerodrome at Johannisthal have gone on strike as a protest against the prison sentence imposed on Dr. Karl Liebknecht, Socialist leader, for participation in the May Day demonstration at Berlin.

The Dagens Nyheder, at Copenhagen, announces that a sea battle is believed to have occurred in the Baltic outside of Haefring on Sunday night. Violent cannonading was heard from several points on the coast and it is presumed that the German and Russian patrolling squadrons clashed.

A cherry tree at White Salmon, Wash., yields 1071 pounds of fruit.

The Union Pacific decides to cut the lumber freight to Eastern points 5 cents, making the tariff 45 cents per hundred pounds, instead of 50 cents. The change is due September 1.

General Smuts, in command of the British forces in German East Africa, has occupied Tanganyika, according to a statement issued by the war office. The Germans offered only slight resistance.

The funeral of Lieutenant Adair, killed in the Carrizal battle in Mexico, was held in Portland Wednesday with military honors.

Major U. G. McAlexander, of O. A. C., has been promoted by President Wilson to the rank of lieutenant-colonel of the Oregon troops on the border.

No trace of J. F. Gillies, the embezzler of Washington state funds, who escaped from the Thurston county jail Sunday, has been found. He is thought to be eluding the law in feminine apparel.

The sudden onrush of Russians on the East front amazes the Germans.

Captain Koenig, of the submarine which successfully ran the British blockade and landed in Baltimore Sunday, declares many more such craft are being built and will be put into the service of carrying commerce.

An Amsterdam dispatch says that Dr. Frederick W. K. von Ilberg died in Berlin Sunday. Dr. von Ilberg had the special case of the throat affection from which the German emperor has suffered for many years and was one of the emperor's most intimate friends.

PRESIDENT SIGNS RURAL CREDITS BILL CREATING 12 LAND BANKS

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson signed Monday the rural credits bill passed recently by congress. He used two pens, afterward giving one to Senator Fletcher, of Florida, who will present it to the Southern Commercial Congress. Several members of the house and senate were present, among them David Lubin, one of the originators of the National grange, the Farmers' Educational and Cooperative congress and the National Council of Farmers' cooperative associations. The President delivered a brief address.

"I cannot go through the simple ceremony of signing this bill without expressing the feeling that I have in signing it," he said. "It is a feeling not only of profound satisfaction, but of real gratitude that we have completed this piece of legislation, which I hope will be immensely beneficial to the farmers of the country."

"The farmers, it seems to me, have occupied hitherto a singular position of disadvantage. They have not had the same freedom to get credit on their real estate that others have had who were in manufacturing and commercial enterprises, and while they have sustained our life, they did not in the same degree with some others share in the benefits of that life."

"Therefore, this bill, along with the liberal provisions of the Federal reserve act, put them upon an equality with all others who have genuine assets and make credit of the country available to them."

"I look forward to the benefits of this bill, not with extravagant expectations, with confident expectations that it will be of very wide-reaching benefit, and, incidentally, it will be of advantage to the investing community, for I can imagine no more satisfactory and solid investment than this system will afford those who have money to use."

Commission Denies Rehearing In Astoria Rate Decision

Washington, D. C.—The order of the Interstate Commerce commission in the Astoria rate case promulgated February 19, will become operative on or before September 15, the commission Tuesday having denied the motion of the railroads for a rehearing.

An original drawing of the Astoria rate decision was to have gone into effect May 1, but its operation was suspended when the carriers on March 19 filed a motion for rehearing. When that motion was filed the commission temporarily suspended its order until it could investigate the grounds upon which rehearing was asked.

That investigation has since been made, and the order of the commission is indication that it finds the grounds insufficient to justify a modification of its original order. In denying the petition for rehearing the commission does not state the grounds of its action and makes no statement of the case whatever, merely entering its order.

American Navy Has Longest Range Anti-Air Craft Guns in World

Washington, D. C.—Construction of enough high-powered anti-aircraft guns to supply all active battleships and cruisers of the navy has been completed, it was announced Tuesday by Secretary Daniels. The new weapons are believed by navy experts to be the longest range guns of that type in the world.

The new gun is a three-inch, 50 caliber weapon that will throw a shell 27,000 feet in air at an angle of 90 degrees. On each ship one will be mounted forward and one aft, with an all-round fire so that the pair can sweep the skies in any direction.

Guns Thunder on Vardar.

Paris.—The war office has given out the following statement covering the operations of the army of the Orient from July 1 to July 15: "East of the Vardar artillery actions, often intense, have occurred daily on the front. Advance post engagements of little importance took place July 7 north of Kallinoko, 10 kilometers south of Lake Doiran. West of the Vardar our patrols and light detachments have had frequent skirmishes with the enemy, who always was obliged to retreat."

Suffrage School Opens.

Washington, D. C.—Women who desire to become active suffrage workers, but who feel that they are not qualified to take up the varied duties of lobbyists, organizers or stump speakers, need not despair. There is a way out for them now, as they can learn all that is necessary to be full-fledged suffragists at the "suffrage school," which has just been opened here by women of the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage. Miss Maud Younger, of San Francisco, is head of the new school.

Volunteers Not Needed.

Washington, D. C.—General Mills, chief of the militia division of the War department, has informed Representative McArthur that the department will not at this time accept the services of any volunteer regiments. The department is first trying to bring to war strength all the regiments covered by the President's call, and until those regiments are filled no other regiments will be mustered into the Federal service. General Mills further said that he thought the President would not issue a call for volunteers.

Bootleggers to Be Shot.

Charleston, W. Va.—Police officers employed by the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad in West Virginia have been ordered to carry rifles as well as revolvers to resist efforts of bootleggers and their agents to bring liquors into this state.

These officers have also been instructed to work in squads of four or singly or in pairs. The orders resulted from the increased numbers of attempts to violate the state prohibition laws.

FLOOD DAMAGE IN CAROLINAS LARGE

Hundreds Homeless and Many Persons Believed Drowned.

STREAMS ARE RISING RAPIDLY

Property Loss Is \$10,000,000—Railways and Telegraph Lines Demoralized—Five Perish.

Atlanta, Ga.—Serious floods in North Carolina, South Carolina, and Virginia Sunday caused five known deaths, rendered hundreds homeless and damaged property and crops to the extent of \$10,000,000, according to early estimate, and demoralized railway, telegraph and telephone communication. Following the hurricane that struck the South Atlantic coast Thursday, unprecedented rains have fallen, driving rivers and smaller streams from their banks and imperiling many lives.

The French Broad river has broken from its course near Asheville, flooding factories and homes in the lower part of the city. At Biltmore three persons—Captain G. C. Lipe, Miss Nellie Lipe and Mrs. Leo Mulholland—were drowned when the Lipe house was flooded. The Vanderbilt estate at Biltmore was not damaged.

Two persons were drowned at Asheville while trying to get food to flood refugees in the second story of the Glenn Rock hotel.

Throughout Western Carolina the situation is reported serious. Two dams at Hendersonville collapsed, releasing great volumes of water, and fears are felt for the big dam at Lake Toxaway.

The Southern Railway bridge over the Catawba river at Belmont, N. C., has been washed away, carrying 10 or 12 workmen into the river. Whether they were drowned has not been learned.

Charlotte, N. C.—Eighteen men, 14 of whom are construction officials and employees of the Southern Railway, and four linemen of the Western Union Telegraph company, were missing Sunday night and are believed to be either drowned or marooned in trees on the Catawba river about 12 miles from Charlotte. The river is rising rapidly.

One Slain, One Wounded in Tacoma Strike Battle; Two Shot in Seattle

Tacoma, Wash.—Rangval Leinann, a strikebreaker, was shot and killed and Sam Jones, a union longshoreman, sustained a probably fatal gunshot wound in a pitched battle Sunday, when union men attacked an automobile carrying nonunion workers to the Milwaukee docks.

Four men were in the automobile returning from the city to the docks when they were ambushed near the Eleventh-street bridge by about 15 strikers. The latter began hurling bricks at the occupants of the automobile and when the drivers put on more speed a shot rang out.

Leinann, who had a revolver but who had not been able to use it, according to the others in the car, fell over dead. One of the other occupants, which one the police have not been able to learn, picked up the dead man's gun and returned the fire, wounding James.

The automobile turned and sped for the central police station with the body of the strikebreaker, while the strikers, who had a car standing near the scene of the shooting, rushed James to a hospital.

Seattle, Wash.—Two men were shot, but not dangerously wounded, and a third was severely beaten, during a fight between 16 non-union longshoremen and strike sympathizers at the Pike Place Public Market Saturday night. Several other men received less serious injuries.

F. A. Webb, a butter and egg dealer, in the market, was struck in the leg by a stray bullet. William Clarke, a union longshoreman, was shot in the leg. W. B. Bridgefarmer, a special policeman employed as a guard at Pier 6, was seriously beaten and kicked.

Train Kills Three in Auto.

Tacoma, Wash.—Three persons were killed and two injured when a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul passenger train crashed into an automobile on a railroad crossing near Sumner about 8:30 o'clock Sunday night. The dead are: John Coghins, Mrs. John Coghins and Ed Able. The injured are: Andrew Coghins, fractured ribs and scalp wounds, and C. E. Carlson, superficial injuries about the head. All are from South Tacoma and were returning to the city from a day's outing when the accident occurred.

V-Trap Set for U-Boat.

Norfolk, Va.—At least three British and French cruisers are off the Virginia capes waiting for the Deutschland to go out into the Atlantic on the way back to Germany, and for the Bremen, said to be en route from Kiel. One of the warships came within six miles of Cape Henry Sunday. Incoming steamers report sighting foreign warships in all directions off the Virginia coast, indicating that a V-shaped pocket is being formed in which it is hoped to catch the Deutschland.

Flames Threaten Athens.

Paris.—The fire which destroyed the summer residence of King Constantine of Greece, situated at Tatol, on the outskirts of Athens, is still raging in the forest in which the royal chateau stood. A Havas dispatch from Athens says it is feared the flames will reach the city. Among those who lost their lives in the fire were Colonel de la Parla, of the engineers; M. Chrysopepathis, the head of the royal secret service and 20 soldiers.

NEWS ITEMS Of General Interest About Oregon

Buyers' Week Dates Are August 7 to 12 Inclusive

The fourth annual Buyers' Week to be held in Portland has been fixed for August 7 to 12, for the convenience of Northwest merchants. Invitations are ready to be sent to all the merchandising trade territory, where Portland jobbers and manufacturers maintain affiliations.

Plans for the event are being worked out by the arrangements committee of that city and it is intended to mix business and pleasure in most alluring proportions.

Following the outline of the highly successful Buyers' Week of 1915, the work of preparing for the 1916 Buyers' Week visitors will be in the hands of the trade and commerce bureau of the Chamber of Commerce, of which Nathan Strauss is chairman.

It is believed that the forthcoming Buyers' Week will attract a much larger attendance than any of its three predecessors.

The number of buyers has grown each year, and the territory they represent has spread, so that the annual Buyers' Week has become one of the fixed institutions of the city. Portland jobbers and manufacturers get together with their retail friends from upstate, downstate, across the river and east of the Cascades for a week of profitable conferences.

Neither the out-of-town merchant or the representatives of the big merchandising establishments of the city would permit Buyers' Week to be thrown overboard.

County Courts Decide to Push Work on Dixie Mountain Road

Baker.—Meeting at the dividing line of Grant and Baker counties at Austin, 57 miles west of here, Tuesday afternoon, members of the County courts of the two counties decided to push the work on the Dixie Mountain that will give a thoroughfare connecting the counties. The road on the Grant county side was found in worse shape than that on this side of the line, but this Grant County court consented to remedy at once, with the ultimate idea of building a road along the John Day river from Susanville, touching at the Dixie Meadows mine, which will make a much safer grade than that on the road now in use.

In regard to the state highway, following the John Day river and connecting Baker, Grant and Malheur counties, the Grant county commissioners announced that they will push preliminary survey. It was ascertained that the United States Forestry department would pay the greater part of the survey in Baker county. No arrangements were made as to how the balance of the expense could be met.

Mills To Pay Families.

Oregon City.—Families of guardsmen who were employed in the local mills of the Crown-Willamette Paper company will be cared for by the mill as long as the Oregon soldiers are away from home. Mill officials have found 11 families which were left by guardsmen employed in the local plant. The money will be paid to the wives of the men, the mill giving 26 days' pay a month, less \$15 paid by the government to the soldiers. The Crown-Willamette mills and the Hawley Pulp & Paper company are holding jobs open for men now at the border.

Bond Issue Carries.

Medford.—By a vote of nearly 3 to 1—1009 for and 366 against—the people of Medford Monday approved the contract with Mr. Bullis for the construction of a railroad to the Blue Ridge mine, just over the California line, about 26 miles from Medford. The Blue Ridge boosters celebrated their victory by a parade of automobiles with tooting horns through the streets, bright with red lights, led by the Medford band. Leaders of the movement were serenaded and speeches were made on the street by enthusiastic citizens.

Forces To Be Combined.

Bandon.—Roderick L. Macleay, manager of the Wedderburn Trading company, which a few months ago purchased the Fishermen's Co-operative Cannery, on the Lower Coquille river, announces that forces of the local plant at Wedderburn, on Rogue River are to be combined. This is made possible by the fact that the salmon do not commence to run here until after the season is over on the Rogue.

Improvements and additions to the local plant are being made in preparation for the fall season.

Corporations Are Formed.

Salem.—The Peninsula Lumber company, of Portland, which in the past has been operating in Oregon as a Wisconsin corporation, organized as an Oregon corporation with a capital of \$1,000,000. The old corporation will withdraw from business in the state. Officers of the new company are: Charles A. Hart, G. C. Frisbie and F. C. Knapp, of Portland.

The North Pacific Shipbuilding company, capitalized at \$100,000, was incorporated here, with headquarters in Portland.

Park Road Nearly Ready.

Klamath Falls.—According to advices received from George Hoyt, who has charge of transportation in Crater Lake National Park for the Crater Lake company, Lieutenant Goodwin's road crew has cleared the snow from the roads from Government Park headquarters to the Klamath entrance, and it will only be a short time now until the road to the rim can be traversed by automobiles. The park opening is late on account of the heavy snowfall last winter. However, the records already show a great number of tourists.

The Red Mirage

A Story of the French Legion in Algiers

By I. A. R. WYLIE

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SYNOPSIS.—Sylvia Gouney, her lover, Richard Farquhar, finds his life in love with Captain Arnaud of the Foreign Legion. Farquhar forces Sylvie to leave Preston's 10 U.S. returned to him. Sover forces Farquhar to resign his commission. Gabrielle saves Farquhar from suicide. To avoid Arnaud, Sylvie's fiancé, Farquhar pretenses to have stolen war plans. As Richard Nameless he joins the Foreign Legion. Farquhar meets Sylvia and Gabrielle. Arnaud becomes a drunkard and leaves Sylvia. Arnaud becomes jealous of Farquhar and is shot down by him. Arnaud goes to a dancing girl who loves him for comfort. Gabrielle meets Arnaud. He had sacrificed position and reputation, and tells him she is free from him. Sylvia meets Destin in the moonlight. Arnaud becomes ill but Sylvia will not help him, nor interfere for Farquhar. Gabrielle, aiding Farquhar, who is under punishment, is mistaken by him for his delirium for Sylvia. Farquhar delivering a message to Destin at night finds Sylvia with him. He learns that it was Gabrielle who aided him. Gabrielle leaves Sylvia and goes to Farquhar's mother, who has come to Algiers in an effort to save her son. While on a night Farquhar saves Destin's life.

The nearness of death has brought close together in the fellowship of misery two men who are sworn enemies. That is one of the tricks of death—to make men see that the general run of quarrels and bickerings are all foolishness, a waste of time. Will these two see it and become friends?

CHAPTER XVII.—Promises. With the frenzied energy of madmen, they cleared the ammunition wagons from the deep drifts of sand. The bodies of comrades, stiffened already in the agonized attitudes of their death, were hung ruthlessly aside; hands were torn from cold, tenacious rifles; friends with whom they had

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

The peace was absolute. Golden clouds sank lazily through the quiet air, and beyond the haze a single star blazed down from a dome of emerald. He lifted himself painfully on his elbow. This was not death, nor the world he had left. Where there had been hills there were now plains, and the gullies had become mountains. Where there had been men there were now nothing but smooth layers of untroubled sand. Something moved and touched Farquhar. He started and looked down at the man whose head still rested against his arm. Their eyes met. In the red twilight they recognized each other—and their eyes shifted instantly in shy horror of that which the other had become. Arnaud dragged himself up upon his elbow and coughed the sand from his lungs.

"My horse bolted and threw me," he jerked out gratingly. "I must have been half stunned. I did not know that it was you." There was a brief silence. They measured each other. Then Arnaud stretched out his hand. "I'm sorry—I wish to God I did not hate you, Farquhar."

They went on. Behind a great rock which towered out of the storm-driven sand they found Colonel Destin. He stood with his back to them and counted the thin circle of men who remained. There were a hundred in all. They had fought the strocco for ten hours. The sand clung to their uniforms, to their hair and beards. On every face was printed the same devastation, the same exhausted suffering, and something else that looked like the ravenous greed of wolves whose prey is within sight. Colonel Destin turned. "To work—at once—all of you!" he commanded. But they did not move. They stood there, watching him. As he saw their purpose he sprang back.

Six times his revolver barked in the stillness. Four men rolled over. Then he waited for them, his arms folded—indomitable, imperturbable, triumphant to the last. They flung themselves upon him. But for one swift moment Farquhar had met Destin's eyes. What passed in that lightning recognition he did not know. He broke through the raging circle of madmen, beating up their weapons, and flung himself recklessly between the lonely man and death. A bullet grazed his cheek, and he laughed, a cracked, high-pitched laugh of good-humored mockery.

"You're no good, comrades—no good. You can't even shoot. You wanted me as a leader—now I'll lead you. I'll lead you against the Arabs, against all France, to Morocco, to freedom; but I claim this man as my prisoner, comrades; I claim his life."

They cursed sullenly at him. "It won't do!" the foremost legionary shouted. "They're the only witnesses against us. Dead men don't tell tales. If we're caught who's to know they didn't die in the storm with the rest?"

"If we're caught I give you my word of honor that none of you shall suffer," Farquhar interrupted. "It's my word against these two lives. Is it a bargain?"

They answered with a frenzied, dry-throated cheer. Handling seized Farquhar's hand and kissed it, and the next instant they were all around him, sobbing, laughing, shouting like children awakened from intolerable nightmare. They called their allegiance to him in a dozen half-forgotten tongues, they gripped his hands and kissed the hem of his tattered coat in fantastic worship.

"We'll follow you, Englishman; do with us as you like—we trust you." There were burning tears of gratitude, of a deeply stirred pity, on his cheeks. He turned gravely to the two officers. "You are my prisoner, Colonel Destin; Captain Arnaud, I must ask you for your sword. Have I your word of honor that neither of you will attempt escape?"

Arnaud bowed. Destin was smiling. The men were silent. A strange, pitiable figure had crept out from the shadow of the rocks. It was Goetz—Goetz, scarcely recognizable save for the livid scar across his cheek. He staggered blindly, and his cracked and bloodless lips could make no sound. But he pointed westward. A low line of dust whirled against the scarlet horizon and came nearer. In the dying light flashes of silver broke through the rapidly moving cloud. They could almost hear the thud of galloping hoofs.

"Arabs!" The word passed like a sigh from mouth to mouth. CHAPTER XVII. Promises. With the frenzied energy of madmen, they cleared the ammunition wagons from the deep drifts of sand. The bodies of comrades, stiffened already in the agonized attitudes of their death, were hung ruthlessly aside; hands were torn from cold, tenacious rifles; friends with whom they had

They picked up Farquhar from beneath the dead body of his opponent, and as his eyes opened they rested on Destin's face. The elder man knelt down and touched his hand almost tenderly. "That was a good fight," he said in English. "We've won. All-Mahomed is dead. You've saved a lot of trouble for us all. I am proud of you." "Thanks, sir. I am glad you're satisfied." They looked at each other. Behind their careless, indifferent composure there had rung a note of emotion which even now was not wholly silent, though both men, lost for a brief space in recollection, had regained their hold upon the present. Farquhar rose slowly to his feet. "Keep Colonel Destin under guard," he said. "Where is Captain Arnaud?" Two men advanced and placed themselves on either side of their former leader. But they did not answer. Destin frowned thoughtfully at the night gathering eastward. "Ben Azar lies thirty kilometers from here," he said. "Even with a lame foot Arnaud is a wonderful marcher. There is a squadron of chasseurs at Ben Azar besides artillery. They should be here before morning."

"Captain Arnaud gave his parole," Farquhar observed dispassionately. "Might one ask why you did not accompany him?" Destin shrugged his shoulders, smiling. Farquhar lurched forward. He stood for a moment within arm's length, swaying on his heels. When he spoke it was in an undertone and in English. "We are fellow countrymen, Colonel Destin," he said. "Whatever else has happened or may happen, we have fought together shoulder to shoulder. I ask a favor of you. Make it possible for me to keep my promise to these poor fellows."

"Is that in my power?" was the quiet return. "You cannot shoot a hundred men. You cannot send the last remnant of your regiment to the penal battalions. You need a ring-leader and one exemplar punishment. I am the ring-leader."

"It matters very little to me," he said. "I consent to your conditions. It is for you to manage your men as best you can."

"Of that you need have no fear." "You speak with authority. What vagabond gang did you lead in White-chapel, my countryman?"

Again the faint, irrepressible note of uneasiness quivered beneath the irony. Farquhar laughed. "The finest gang of daredevils in the world, my colonel," he said. Then he mentioned to the two men on Destin's either hand. "Colonel Destin has given me his word," he said briefly. "You have nothing to fear. By none as best you can. We shall remain here till the morning."

He turned from them and passed the hundred dim figures of men leaning weary and motionless on their rifles. They did not look at him or seem to notice him. He saw Goetz standing, a slender, delicate figure, outlined against an unearthly background of silver hills. The German was smoking placidly, almost insolently.

After this, will Colonel Destin have the nerve to order Richard executed for leading a mutiny?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He could bring him down it might break their backbone."

The Arabs were now within four hundred yards. Their pace had not slackened for an instant. Farquhar sprang to his feet.

"Cease firing—fix bayonets!" He raced out alone to meet the enemy. The rain of bullets had been a spur to their fanatic daring—the sudden silence checked them. They wavered, suspecting a trap in this strange lull, seeing in the lonely figure the one thing they feared—the supernatural, the unknown. Not a shot was fired. For an infinitesimal second of indecision both sides waited. Goetz, with his rifle against his cheek, his finger on the trigger, kept up a soft flow of good-humored expostives.

"Made as mad as Englishmen, but oh, goals of my fathers, what sublime method!" Farquhar had covered fifty yards before the enemy had grasped his purpose. Then with a sort of delirious triumph their leader burst through the ranks of his followers and thundered down upon the doomed man with the superb arrogance of his race, disdainful a peril that seemed contemptible. Those watching for the end saw the flash of a bayonet—heard the jarring rasp of steel against steel, and then All-Mahomed's horse swept on ridersless. Simultaneously flame burst from a hundred rifles. Destin led the charge, and behind him came a hundred cheering men who an hour before had clamored for his life. He ran like a boy, waving a smoking, useless rifle, shouting madly, while Goetz thundered at his side. It was two to one, exhausted infantry against cavalry in full course. But the miracle had been performed. The incalculable element in all battle, the superposition of men's hearts, had fallen in the scale. The whirlwind died down. Within a few feet of their fallen leader the heroic Arab host faltered, broke and fled.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AVOID ENVY AND JEALOUSY

One's Own Honest Purpose and Good Will is the Only Source of Real Comfort.

There is nothing which so sours the face and shrivels the muscles as envy or jealousy.

You have been comparing your worldly goods with those of your neighbor? You think he has so much more than you have and wish so much less effort?

Perhaps; but you don't know about that secret sorrow which may be eating the heart out of the one who looks so prosperous in your eyes.

You do not know about the skeleton in his closet any more than he knows about yours, and it is safe to say that there are balances. Things even up.

Maybe he is a regular old shyster. If so, all his money won