The Broken Coin

By EMERSON HOUGH From the Scenario by Grace Cunard

A Story of Mystery and Adventure

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SYNOPSIS.

Kitty Gray, newspaper woman, finds in a curio shop half of a broken coin, the mutilated inscription on which arouses her curiosity and leads her, at the order of her managing editor, to go to the prin-cipality of Gretzhoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Gretzhoffen her adventures while chasing the secret of the broken coin begin.

SECOND INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER VI.

Count Frederick.

Kitty Gray turned suddenly to the man seated beside her in the motor, bending upon him a steady gaze. "Who are you?" asked she. "Why did you follow me?"

The swathed figure suddenly straightened. "Whatever I am-whatever you may think me, do not believe me incapable of gratitude to yourself." "What is your name?"

"They call me Roleau, mademoiselle.

Kitty Gray turned yet more closely to him, gazed straight into his eyes.

wrong did you and I league against | hand grasp her wrist. him?"

"You ask me, then-"

"To be my friend, my ally." "Surely I owe him no allegiance further!" exclaimed Roleau bitterly "He struck me like a dog." "Yet you and I must see him again

-and soon."

an American girl-you are innocent, lency!" you are ignorant. I warn you." "None the less, if I am to go forward

once more meet the Count Frederick. a dimly lighted hall. The man at her side hesitated no more than an instant. "Very well," swiftly as he could. But it was empty. has been forfeit many a time before now. What matter? I will go with you as you say. Indeed, I fancy I bitterly. know why you ask me to go-they know me at the palace—they will ad-

mit us both. It was as Roleau had said. When finally the two drew up to the court driveway in front of the count's pal-

"They will listen," he whispered. Count Frederick receives hisfriends.

Curiously, silently, Kitty sat or at me time-' times walked about the room, taking stock of the surroundings. Count Frederick entered

"Mademoiselle! I am charmed! So all this. It cannot be money." you remember me?"

"You may say as much indeed," rejoined Kitty Gray calmly. "I saw you in the carriage this morning." He turned now to Roleau, with no

change in his countenance to indicate any recollection of the nature of their last meeting. "You may retire to the next room," said he, dismissing him with a wave of the hand.

me, Monsieur le Comte," said she lightly. "My business is very simple. I have a proposition to make to youa business proposition."

faced her. He came yet a half step talk business."

suddenly. "Is there no business in long their journey had been. So which also I am definitely concerned? great had been their speed that by Then why did you send a messenger this time they had cleared the city to follow me in my own country, to walls of Gretzhoffen and passed the ransack my apartments there, to vio- tilled farmlands of the villages. It late my privacy even on the steamer?" was what was known locally as the

may admit part of what you say "That is why I am here—and in his company! Yes, I know your messen-

ger as I know you. Come, let us reason together over this, Monsieur le Comte. Shall it be business or war between us?"

The sheer audacity of this speech for one moment daunted Count Fred- ly, with the usual riflelike report, erick. The next he broke into a roar | there was an explosion of the tire. of laughter and flung himself into a chair. "Admirable!" said he.

toward the door. "I came, Monsieur le Comte," said she boldly, "to ask you what price for the half coin which you seek to hold. Suppose, for instance, that Gretzhoffen loan were executed for you finally in New York -would that influence you at all? Come now, let us reason. "I am beyond reason; I care little

for the sordid side. I value not so much money as what money brings. It could bring me no more than what fortune has brought me at no cost, this morning-this very hour."

"Roleau!" cried Kitty suddenly. "A moi! An secours! Vite!" "You waste breath," laughed Count

Frederick. "He cannot come." Kitty made one swift dart toward the door. She was too late. The work, Grahame at length raised a das-

at her, his strong fingers turned the key in the lock, removed it, thrust it

into his pocket.

"Mademoiselle," he said calmly, "you say you came on business. Very well, let us talk business. We know something of the history of a certain broken coin. Very good. You have half of it. We will say I have the other. Give me your half the coin, and I will let you go. Refuse, and I'll

never let you go." "I will do nothing under compulsion from you or any other man," said Kitty Gray stoutly. "I offer you a fair price for your half of the coin."

"You will not give it to me?" "No! No!"

A loud pounding on the door interrupted them at this moment. "It is Roleau," smiled the count. "I will have him whipped."

The face of Kitty Gray had grown like marble. Suddenly, with one swift movement, she dashed her clenched hand with all her force into the face which bent toward her. A livid mark arose under the swift compact. The tall man staggered back. The next "Then why not enlist with me? instant Kitty felt her wrist caught in Surely we have a common cause. We an iron grasp. Struggling, she was have a common enemy. Would it be forced backward. She felt another

The man Grahame, the count's valet. had appeared mysteriously from the alcove adjoining.

"Give me the coin!" insisted Count Frederick still. "Tell me where I may have it-or by the Lord! you will rest a long time to think this matter over." "Excellency!" ejaculated the man "What! Would you trust yourself Grahame suddenly. "On guard! He once more in his presence? You are is breaking in the door. Quick, excel-

And even as Roleau, by a mighty heave burst in the door, Grahame and with the business which brought me his master hurried Kitty to the rear here to Gretzhoffen, surely I must door of the alcove. It made out upon Roleau heard them pass, followed

said he calmly. "As for me, my life | The purr of a motor getting under way reached his ears. "So, then-we failed," said Roleau

CHAPTER VII.

In the Desert. Convinced against her will, as she hurried along in the grasp of the two ace, they were admitted without ques- powerful men, that compliance would tion. Roleau closed the door behind serve her purpose better than resisthim and put a finger to his lips for ance, Kitty Gray took her place on the seat of the motor car.

"More and more I admire you," said "Be careful. This is the room where the man at her side, as the motor swung into its speed. "What a woman you are! If you would but give

"You shall have all the time you ask. Monsieur le Comte!"

"Still, I ponder as to your motive in

"Indeed it is money-in part." "How much, mademoiselle?" "A year's salary-I have got much

at stake, on my word. Twelve hundred dollars, Monsier le Comte. It is a fortune for me." Count Frederick flung himself back

upon the cushions and laughed long and loud. "Twelve hundred dollars!" said he. "Twelve hundred dollars in "Do not in the least misunderstand a whole year, in an entire year? My dear, give me the half coin you have upon you, and I promise you shall have twelve thousand dollars to spend as you like each and every day of your "But I am not a business man," life, as long as you live. Come now, mocked the smiling antagonist who is it a trade? You said you came to

For the first time now Kitty looked "Are you so sure?" exclaimed she about her, scarce having realized how "My man served me but ill-if I desert-a neutral ground, not tilled and incapable of successful tillage, which lay between the two kingdoms of Gretzhoffen on the east and Grahoffen on the west

Whether it was the heat of the sun which had expanded the air in the motor tires, or whether there was some sharp stone under the wheel, there was no time to determine; yet sudden-The car was practically helpless.

Kitty looked about her vaguely, She started away from him, moving fearfully, but as she bent from the open window she heard in the distance the chug of another motor, driven rapidly, thrown wide open and coming forward at great speed. "Quick! Grahame," the count demanded. "This is your work. She has it on her person. You must-yes. you must take it at once."

As he laid hand upon her, all the hot indignation of Kitty's soul flamed up. She battled as best she might She defeated the man in his purpose of snatching at the string which he saw suspended about her neck. His suspicions were well founded, for once est she noticed advancing from its more Kitty had concealed her portion | depths a little party of horsemen, who of the coin in a little bag which she carried thus. Baffled, and knowing trail, that he had small time to finish his

face. She fell, stunned, at his feet, "You ruffian, what have you done!" exclaimed his master, as with a thin smile Grahame held up the chamois

But Count Frederick ripped it open, took from it what he saw, and thrust it into his pocket. Even as this happened, the pursuing car was closing in upon them. It was Roleau who sprang from the seat and hastened forward, revolver in hand. As he did so a weapon cracked from the car of Count Frederick, and Roleau, stumbling, fell forward and lay still. "Come Grahame-quick." An in-

stant later they had taken possession of the motor impressed by Roleau. How long she remained senseless, she herself scarcely knew, but when

Kitty stirred, raised her head, she saw lying close beside her the figure of the man who had sought to befriend her.

Kitty suddenly raised her hand to her neck. The cord was gone. The packet was missing.

When after a time she ceased in a useless effort to lug the heavy body of Roleau into the shelter of the car, she turned to gaze about her. She paused, her gaze arrested. Yes, a little caravan, apparently from some far off land, and journeying hither frankly enough across the neutral ground between these two little king-

The apparent leader of this little caravan was a reticent, dark-bearded man. He advanced now quietly toward the young woman.

"The lady is in distress? There has been trouble here-robbers, banditsyour man has been killed, perhaps. Yes, there are many such in this land, between the two kingdoms. There is no law here, mademoiselle. I cross as you see, with my own men armed. I am, if you please, a merchant of Grahoffen. Sometimes I do a little merchandising between the two king-

He pointed to the coat of arms on the door of the disabled car. "The Count Frederick of Gretzhoffen has been here."

"Aye, the Count Frederick! It was he who left us here."

He made a gesture now to his attendants, and as some of them lifted the limp form of Roleau, he himself assisted Kitty to mound. A few moments later and the strange procession was again on its way.

"Mademoiselle," said the leader at length, as he drew up alongside, "I must continue on into my own country. We are near the edge of it here. At the little stream which lies just beyond there is a house of a peasant -it is but a hovel and no fit place for you, that is true. But even so, that is better either for you or for

farther, until within full sight of the this matter? I am entertaining it?"



Kitty Felt Her Wrist Caught in an Iron Grasp, that his charges should be assisted in

dismounting. The cowlike peasant woman proved not inept in ministrations-perhaps she had seen such hurts as these before in her life here on the border.

CHAPTER VIII.

She made Roleau comfortable.

Count Sachio of Grahoffen. At sunrise of the following morning Kitty awoke as suddenly as she had fallen asleep the night before.

After her frugal breakfast with the old peasant folk-with whom she could hold no conversation whatever-she set out for the bedside of the faithful attendant who had been injured in her "Roleau, good morning," she said.

'How goes it, then?" "Excellently! I am quite well. find my wound not to be serious.

Better rest for yet a time," said Kitty. "It will be the best medicine for you. As for myself, I purpose now to go out and spy out the land." She left him, making some excuse to her peasant hosts, passed out from the little cottage. She walked on stead-

ily, not ill content after all, until just as she arrived at the edge of the forwere riding swiftly toward her on the

They came on at a gallop, foreignlooking men, richly clad, dark of relentless face of her opponent smiled tardly hand and struck the girl in the visage, equipped as though for the complice Grahame left their two vic-

his regret at violence to a woman, exultation sat on the dark features of Count Frederick. "Now, Grahame," he exclaimed, "at last we have it." "Excellency," rejoined the other,

"This Lady Is in My Care."

hunt. The apparent leader of the | tims lying helpless in the sandy plain,

party, a stalwart, sturdy man, dark they themselves made all speed possi-

in advance of the others.

delight.

Catching sight of a young woman-

and a very pretty one-standing thus

alone on the forest road, this gentle-

man pulled up suddenly. "Bonjour,

monsieur," said Kitty, with her usual

"Eh bien, c'est que vous parlez Fran-

cais?" And at once he himself broke

into voluble French, much to Kitty's

"I am an American," she went on to

"I ask pardon, mademoiselle," re-

joined the dark man-whose bold

eyes, after what seemed to Kitty to be

the fashion of the country, now were

carefully estimating her, line by line

friends there-a little house party-

made welcome. If you can ride-"

It was not long before they arrived

Count Sachio introduced his guests

with a few words in his own language.

They stared politely, smiled discreetly,

"Now, be off with you all!" ex-

claimed Count Sachio. "To the wood-

land paths, since the morning is so

freshments?" he asked, as, laughing

"Mademoiselle, you will have re-

"Nothing more for me than a cup

of tea," said Kitty gravely. "Lest you

think me rude-perhaps it may be

well for me to excuse myself. Is there

any way in which I may get back to

"Not so fast, not so fast as all that,

ma cherie! You have not tested out

my humble place as well as I would

Not his words so much as his man

ner sent swift alarm into Kitty Gray's

wine, now advanced toward her, smil-

cry of terror-the appeal for help-a

woman's first weapon of defense. For,

even as she did so, she heard the

sound of hoofs on the trail beyond the

"Roleau!" She cried aloud, "A

Kitty guessed, rather than knew.

that Roleau's uneasiness on her ac-

count had led him to pursue her.

"Who are you, man?" demanded

"Good! Why not now, my friend?"

Such, indeed, was the case.

life shall pay for this!"

on which I came."

among the horses.

edge of the forest.

ask. Come, what you think of it?

the cottage where I left my man?"

selle is alone? Why?"

not yet able to travel."

at the hunting lodge.

but made Kitty welcome.

gayly, the others dispersed.

-"I beg your pardon, but mademoi-

recourse to the French language.

"you have but half the coin. I told you where the two pieces werewhere each was. One you have at last, and after some trouble. But the other

is still in the possession of Michael the king. He may not yield it easily." "With ease or difficulty, he shall give it up," growled Count Frederick "We will take it from him if need be." And straightway to the Royal palace of Gretzhoffen they fared on, fast as might be. There was no difficulty in securing admission, for Count

Frederick was well known at the pal-"My companion is ill yonder at the ace almost as the king himself. easant's house. There was an acci-King Michael II looked with a cerdent yesterday with our motor-he is tain disapproval upon Count Fred erick's dusty clothes.

"I am riding but now to my own "I ask your majesty's pardon, but hunting lodge, a few miles yonder at have had no time to arrange myself the edge of the forest; why not come in proper courtesy. My errand is ur-They advanced now a little distance | with me so that we might speak over | gent. But I fancy you cannot guess "Not in the least. It could not be

there are other ladies. You will be that you wish to ask me again what you asked me the last time you came "Oh, yes," said Kitty. "I can man- here -- about the broken coin!" "Yes, it was precisely that."

"Why, then?" "Your majesty has promised me some little thing in reward for a certain service which I was able to render not long ago. It was rude of me to remind of that-but suddenly there came up a need for some little trinket -some jewel-some oddity. Your majesty, I wish it for a lady, and my jeweler told me he could make of

this broken coin-" "There is a woman in it?" The puffy eyes of the king showed interest now.

"To be sure-there is always a woman.

"Why not then a pearl, a sapphire a diamond perhaps? Take as you like." He waved an indifferent, pudgy hand toward a cabinet. "Michael the Second keeps all his promises."

"But why not the coin, your majestv?"

"You persist? So do I. I suggest that for a lady-and you say there is heart. Swiftly she arose and made a lady-you make some gift more fitback as he, warmed somewhat by his ting. I have explained to you that the coin is not presently at hand. But as I said, help yourself to something ing. Her gesture angered him and he stepped forward, but more swiftly. that is better." At once Kitty gave voice to a loud Count Frederick was a man of wit

quick enough to see that here was no time to force an argument. Defeated once more, he even accepted his defeat. He stepped now to the little drawer which the king pulled open for him, and selected a very modest little ring, which carelessly he dropped into his own pocket.

CHAPTER X.

Greek Meets Greek, Arrived at his own home, Count

Count Sachio, imperiously. "I am Sachio of Grahoffen, man-one who Frederick of Gretzhoffen found a little need not declare himself to you. Your pile of unopened letters waiting for him, and picked up one bearing the crest of Count Sachio of Grahoffen, a retorted Roleau calmly. "I have seen man he had known for many years men of many sorts before now, but and with whom, if truth be told, he none that I feared. This lady is in had had certain plans which neither my care. She will ride with me, and would have cared to have come into we will ride better horses than that public knowledge. He tore open the envelope.

Even as he spoke he passed rapidly "So, Sachio asks me to join him at among the spirited mounts of the litlittle hunting party at his lodge in tle party lately arrived. Two he sethe forest beyond the neutral ground! lected for himself and Kitty. With I believe I'll go. After all, it might the others he was busy with a few not be a bad thing to find out a little strokes of the short knife he wore. more about the condition of those two He grinned as he came out from we left yonder in the desert. Yes, I'll "So, Monsieur Sachio of Grahoffen," said he, "you will ride with short girths if you follow us." In truth he

ride back the very way I just came." Mile after mile slipped ribbon-like beneath their speeding wheels. Soon they had left behind them almost all sights of the green commons and the fenced fields which lay under the walls of Gretzhoffen town. It was Grahame who first detected, far ahead, a little dust cloud of advancing travelers. He called the attention of his

"Glasses, Grahame-find what it is." Even the stolid Grahame gave a

They advanced now more slowly and pulled up at the foot of a little ravine, where a cross trail came in from the right, leading no one knew where, out into No Man's Land between the two kingdoms of Gretzhoffen and Grahoffen. Here the depression concealed them and they awaited the arrival of the two travelers.

sharp exclamation. "Here come two

riding, a man and a woman. I swear,

life again!

believe it is the two, both come to

That came in due course, but with it almost synchronously yet other events. A sound of shouting became audible. To the right, along a curving cross-road of the desert, there came into view, riding at top speed, whooping aloud as they spurred forward, a ragged band of drunken rufflansnone less than a party of the banditti which in those somewhat lawless days | ulate the stomach, remove the sour infested this open and little-traveled region, a sort of No Man's Land.

"Come, your 'money-your valuables!" exclaimed the leader of these ruffians. "You know me? I am Landozi, chief of the Brotherhood. My men like work none too well, and we must eat and drink. Your money, please-or we will take it whether or not you please."

reached into his pockets and flung upon the ground before them such valuables as he had. The bandit now turned to repeat

this process with the other two strangers, whom they could not classify as friends or foes of those whom they had now found in the motor car.

"What have we here-a woman, and a beautiful one!" exclaimed the bandit chief. "She wears no jewels-perhaps she has not much money for us. of hair and richly clad-rode slightly ble back to the capital. In spite of But still, there are other ways. What say you, my fellows, shall we hold her for a ransom?"

The man Roleau here raised his

hand and spoke with authority "My friends," he said, "what I have is little and it is yours, for you are my brothers and I know you must live as well as I. I know you are friends of the king's troops-shortly we will ride thither together, if you don't mind. As for this lady, lay no hand on her. I tell you she is a highness of a foreign land, none less than America across the sea."

"And why not fit for ransom then?" demanded the bandit chief. "Because, I tell you she is one of the ladies of the king's household-she

is protected by King Michael II himself, no less. She is of his rank in life, I tell you, my brothers. Irresolute the bandit turned toward his men, but a murmur of assent rati-

fied what Roleau had said.

with us. We will do more-we will accompany you to the walls of the body uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur. city itself, so that you may be safe because it darkens so naturally and from any of our brotherhood." self they met a troop of the king's simply dampen a comb or soft brush

seemed not unknown. Loitering along, stored to its natural color and looks they rode now up to the city's gates, glossy, soft and abundant .- Adv. Yet another event transpired before the two parties separated near the city's gate. An additional party of horsemen, riding hard from the des-

Sachio, a friend or two and a small group of retainers! "Sachio!" exclaimed Count Fred-

"I may well believe it," said Sachio dryly," gazing at the assemblage about



"At Last We Have It!"

him. "Had I met this gentleman," he nodded toward Landozi, with whose identity he was well enough acquainted, "perhaps I might have needed greater argument."

"All is well that ends well, my good Sachio!" exclaimed Count Frederick Be my guest instead of my host. Ride with me now to my own home and at another day I will return with you to your hunting lodge." "You know this lady?" asked Sachio

aside, nodding towards Kitty. "But slightly," rejoined Count Frederick. "And you?"

"But slightly," smiled Sachio, and he told no more. "Who is she?" asked the captain of

the troop, sotto voce, of Roleau. "I tell you all, my friends," answered that sturdy soul. "She is a highness from abroad, an excellency. Take no liberties here. She goes to the palace -she is to meet the king."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

She-They sold such cheap things natives to such an extent that in aries who have taken up the work of makes the position of the white man trade in this useful purgative drug. dian or Tinnevelly leaves are derived He—Yes, and you were one of the cheapest things sold.

"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a. passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regand fermenting food and foul gases. take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep-never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Contemptuously, Count Frederick Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

His Idea of It.

"Next to money," she queried, 'what do you consider the most important thing necessary to one's existence?" "Unlimited credit," he replied.

When Women Rule.

"Who's that lady?" "Our peerless leader, Mrs. Cincinnatus Wombat. Called right from the

fireless cooker to the senate." IF HAIR IS TURNING

GRAY, USE SAGE TEA Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify

Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair. Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appear ance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe. ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty "Good!" said he suddenly. "I know to the hair and is splendid for dan-

you well, Roleau. The lady is safe druff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair. A well-known druggist says everyevenly that nobody can tell it has been Under the walls of Gretzhoffen it- applied-it's so easy to use, too. You horse, riding out for practice. Their and draw it through your hair, taking officer was not unknown to Count one strand at a time. By morning Frederick-and for that matter, the the gray hair disappears; after anleader of the bandits, Landozi himself, other application or two, it is re-

The Cost of It. Ex-Chairman Walsh of the industrial relations commission, discussing the ert, appeared-none less than Count New Haven acquittals, said with a

laugh: "Some people thought the day had come when a crooked million would erick. "My friend, you come but just cost the crook dear. But I, for my

part, never thought so. "No, sir; the day has not yet come when the crooked millionaire will find himself in the position of the humble-

ex-jailbird. "This humble ex-jailbird, invited one night to have an eleventh or twelfth beer, pulled out a big watch to see if he had time.

"Holy smoke!" said his host. 'Holy smoke, you've got a watch! What did it cost you?' "'Nine months,' the ex-jailbird an

swered simply."-Washington Star.

Roundabout Language. An English lieutenant writes from Saloniki: "A characteristic Saloniki incident on the way to camp. The man with whom I was was a Serbian Jew attached to the Zadruga bank. We met two Tommies in language dif ficulties with two men, the one of whom spoke Russian and the other Greek. So the Tommies talked English to me; I talked German to my friend, who talked Serbian to the Rus sian (who replied in his own language), who talked Greek to the other

THE FIRST TASTE Learned to Drink Coffee When a Boy.

fellow."-Manchester Guardian.

If parents realized the fact that cofree contains a drug-caffeine-which is especially harmful to children, they would doubtless hesitate before giving them coffee to drink. "When I was a child in my mother's

arms and first began to nibble things at the table, mother used to give me sips of coffee. And so I contracted the coffee habit early. "I continued to use coffee until I was 27, and when I got into office work I began to have nervous spells. Espe-

cially after breakfast I was so nervous I could scarcely attend to my correspondence. "At night, after having had coffee for supper, I could hardly sleep, and

on rising in the morning would feel weak and nervous. "A friend persuaded me to try Pos

"I can now get good sleep, am free from nervousness and headaches. I recommend Postum to all coffee drink

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal-the original form-

Instant Postum-a soluble powder dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly, 30c and 50c tins.

must be well boiled, 15c and 25c pack

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

-old by Grocers

Some Melanesian Tribes Still Regard the White Man as a Most Toothsome Delicacy.

MAY BECOME A POT ROAST

hopeless to be able to preserve the tives in the islands are carnibals and extreme danger at times, for they | 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 pounds of senna of extermination, but even these have and power. not nearly been so destructive as the When two tribes fight, the chief results.-World Wide Magazine. The Melanesians are a race who white man's pernicious influence. The plan of campaign is to kill the enemy's have shamefully suffered at the hands | consequence has been that the natives | chief, and when he is slain the cusof the white men in the past. At have grown distrustful of white men. tom is for the victors to make a

one time the scum of England, Aus- Even today, in spite of the many re- meal of him. By eating so powerful the slave trade and piracy among the by the enthusiastic band of mission- er themselves. It is this belief which some islands it now seems almost the "martyr bishop," some of the na- among the Melanesian natives one of The United States has been importing from Cassia augustifolia.

had cut a piece out of the girth of

An instant later he and Kitty were

CHAPTER IX.

King Michael II.

When Count Frederick and his ac-

each one of the unused horses.

mounted and speeding away.

Senna Drug Trade Diverted.

race. Their tribal wars, cannibalism, head-hunters. They still believe that look upon white men as very power- leaves yearly. The Alexandrian senna Gen. Hugh L. Scott, who went unhead-hunting and infanticide must it is necessary to eat some important ful, and one can never be quite sure commands the highest price, the armed and brought a Piute outlaw also be added to the totals as causes personage in order to gain strength that their desire for improvement may March, 1915, quotations in New York into camp by the gentle art of persuanot have, to say the least, unpleasant city being quoted at 35 to 40 cents per sion, is a man who could come home at 16 to 17 cents, while pods are he had been to lodge. The export of senna from Egypt has priced at 6 to 7 cents per pound. The been prohibited except to the United Egyptian senna leaves are derived tralia and other countries carried on forms which have been brought about a man they think they will gain pow- Kingdom and France. This measure from Cassia acutifolia, which grows is expected to center in London the in Nubia and Kordofan, while the In- at the bargain sale today.

pound for whole leaves. The Tin- from the lodge at one o'clock in the nevelly leaves from India are quoted morning and persuade the missus that

A Kindly Suggestion.