

Vitally Important to Meet Him at Nine O'Clock at the English-Bar.

SYNOPSIS.

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never failed to lock his door and leave the key with the porter. And surely, only a man with wings could



"What; Hoddy ?"

"No; Percival. He'll be very unomfortable in patent-leather pumps. The Major laughed light-heartedly. "I suppose we might telegraph for reservation on the Ludwig." "I shall pack at once. Fortune can

find her way to Mentone from Naples. am beginning to worry about that girl. She has a temper; and ahe is beginning to have some ideas." "Marry her, marry her! How much onger must I preach that sermon? She's growing handsomer every day.

too. Watch your laurels, Kate.' Mrs. Chedsoye inspected her rings. Meanwhile, George directed his driver to go post-haste to the English-Bar. That he found it more or less of a dive in nowise alarmed him. He had been in places of more frightful aspect. As Ryanne had written him to make inquiries of the barmaid relative to finding him, he did so. She jerked her head toward the door at the rear. George went boldly to it, opened it, and stepped inside. And vanished from the haunts of

CHAPTER XII.

nen.

whispered that it was a case of plague they were hurrying away to prevent interference by the English

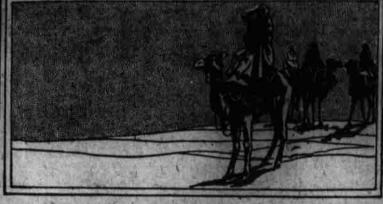
authorities. Once George was snug inside the carriage, it was driven off at a run toward the tombs of the caliphs. As the roads were not the levelest, the vehicle went most of the way upon two wheels. Mahomed sat beside his

sold it to him! victim, watchful and attentive. His intention was to take him no farther than the outskirts of the city, force him to send back to the hotel a duly credited messenger for the rug, after which he would turn George adrift, with the reasonable assurance that the young man would find some one to suide bim back to the hotel force him to send back to the hotel

that the young man would find some one to guide him back to the hotel. After a while he observed that George After a while he observed that George upon the rug again, he would hang had recovered and was grimly fighting on till the crack of doom, and conthe imprisoning ropes.

"You will need your strength," in-terposed Mahomed gently. "If I take the cloth from your mouth, will you promise not to cry out?" There was an affirmative nod, and Mahomed untied the bandage. "Listen. I mean you no harm. If you will send to the hotel for the Holy Thiordes, you will be liberated the moment it is put into

my hands." "Go to the deuce!" snapped George



here he was, in the deep-sea water; under ordinary conditions was a pain-ful affair; but to straddle the ungainly knew the adventure he had longed for ful affair; but to straddle the ungainly brute, dressed as he was, in a swal-low-tail and paper-thin pumps, did not promote any pleasurable thoughts. They would in all truth kill him be-fore they got through. Hang the rug! fore they got through. Hang the rug! dashing hero he was, to be sure! And doubly hang the man who had Why hadn't he chauged his clothes

His whilom friend, conscience, came had told him that there was likely to back and gibbered at him. Once he had told him that there was likely to be sport; and yet he had left the ho-said: "Don't do it!" and now she was

All About Nothing. miad was that if ever he got his hands Some of the anddest "misunder-

standings" in life have arisen all about nothing. Looking backward, we canscience herself could go hang. Mere not think why we were so angry or pervarseness, probably. And where what our friend could see in our words was it, since he was now certain that to be so bitterly offended. Great Mahomed had it not? It was Ry- wrongs may be righted, and the sky anne; Ryanne, smooth and plausible of tongue. Not being satisfied with a thousand pounds, he had stolen it again to mulct some other simple; explain, and nothing to apologize for, trustful person. George, usually so we tell ourselves; the whole thing unsuspicious, was now quite willing to believe anything of anybody. He felt himself being lifted to his feet. The rope round his ankles was

thrown off. His feet stung under the renewed flow of blood. He waited for

Advantages of Electricity. In pointing out the advantages of electricity in cold weather, the Electrithem to liberate his hands, but the galling rope was not disturbed. It was evident that the natives still en-tertained some respect for his fighting ability. Next, they boosted him, flung





This very nifty rom the near east. It is a m on of the species of smock that worn there. The front and back are both plain, and the very slight fullness is gathered at the lower edge and drawn into a band. It is said that this new method of confining the edge of a blouse is an indication of, the ap-proach of an unnaturally low waist line, but in its present form it is very youthful and pretty. The neck of this blouse is open, and a small collar and revers mark the outling. The sleeves may be full length or cut of at the el-bow and finished there with a turn-back cuff. Faille, taffetas, brocade. silk, and wool eponge, cheviot, linen and pique are all suitable for a blouse of this character.

The pattern (6196) is cut in sizes 34

to 42 inches bûst measure. Medium size requires 2%% yards of 36 inch material.

To procure this pat to "Pattern Departme Write name and addr sure to give size and

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LADY'S BOX-PLAITED SHIRT



CHAPTER XI .- (Continued.)

She had gone scarcely a hundred yards when she was accosted by a tall Arab whom she indistinctly recollected having seen before; where, she could not definitely imsgine. It was the ragged green turban that cleared "I'm his man." sa how the devil did th get into my room ?" away her pumlement. The Arab was the supposed beggar over whom Percival (how easily she had fallen into the

habit of calling him that!) had stum-

habit of calling him that!) had stum-bled. He stood so tall and straight that she knew he wasn't going to beg; so naturally she stopped. Without a word, without even a look that er-pressed anything, he slipped a note into her hand, bowed with Oriental gravity, and stepped saide for her to proceed. She read the note hastily as she continued her way. Horace: Why should he wish to meet her that evening, at the southeast corner of vening, at the southeast corner of he Shari'a Mahomoud-Ell-Falaki, a dep from the British Consulate's? step from the British Consulate's? And she musin't come in a carriage nor tell any one where she was go-ing? Why all such childlah mystery?. He could see her far more conven-smity in the lounging-room of the hotel. She tore the note into scraps and fung them upon the sit. She was afreid. She was almost certain why be wished to mest her where neither new mother's nor her uncle's eye would be within range. Should she neet him? Desper than this, dared he? Why had she come to Cairo, when at Montons she had known mace, such pance as deatiny was sen-rous snough to dole.out to her? And lastiny was genble peace, a ching to rend She decided d come this rould add but ther to know

guardian of the Holy Yhiordes, had turned up, and the band was beginning to play. Would Mr. Jones like a little fun by the wayside?"

"I'm his man." said George. "But how the devil did this Mahomed ever

Had Fortune dined down-stairs instead of alone in her room, evenin might have turned out differently. Ryanne had really written to George, but

tinles of two young people. George was in the proper mo an adventure. He went so far as to admit to himself that he would have admit to himself that he would have liked nothing better than a fisticuff. The one mistake he made in his cal-culations was dress. Men didn't gen-erally go a-vesturing in such fiscal attire. They wore bowlers and zack-coats and carried heavy walking-sticks. The only weapons George had were his two hands, now adorned with snugfitting oparagioves. He saw Mrs. Cheddoys, spoke to her, inquired about Fortune, and was in-formed that she had dined in her room. A case of doldrums, Mrs. Ched-soys belleved. "I'm in a peck of treable," said George, craving a little sympathy. "In what way?" "The rug I told you about is gune." "What? Stolen?" "Yas. Vanished into thin air." "That's too had. Of course the po-lice will eventually find it for you." "The atraid that's exactly the trouble. I wally daren't put the case in the hands of the police." "Oh, I sec." Mrs. Chedsoys loobed profoundly sorry. liked nothing better than a fisticuff.

doundly marry, 'And here I am due for Port Said

"That's now kind that how's you w," said the Major. "If there is ything I can do after you are

day she "Oh, I shouldn't think of bothering Too. Thusing theory."

"No. It's been bringing us in the

he was aware of a kind of barbaric he was aware of a kind of oats All joy whenever he hit some one. All the circumspection of years, all of Mahomed swung his arm round

nicely.

A table toppled over with a smash-

Inicely.
A table toppled over with a smashing noise. George and his assailants fell in a heap beside it. Thwack! Hang! George struggled to his feet and tugged at the stifling envelope. Some one jumped upon his back, Old Man of the Sea style. A savage elbow, jab disposed of this incubus. And then the racket began all over again. George never paused mentally to wonder what all this rumpus was about; time enough to make inquiries after the scrimmage. Intrepidly, as Hereward the Wake, as Bussy d'Ambois, as Porthos in the cave of Loch-Maria, George fought. He wasn't a trained athlete; he hadn't any science: he was simply ordinarily tough and active and clean-lived; and the injustice of an unprovoked assault added to physical prowses a full measure of nervous energy. It was quasi-Homer's is modern young gentleman in evening dress holding off for several minutes for ealesk, sinewy, unhampered Arabs. But the days of the godd wree on more; and no quick-witted goddens to more; and no quick-witted goddens is not over of the room into one of the right-angular corners. The subsequent must of legs and invest was includently here came a guneris was not unlike that even young its structure, of the foot-sall feid. George was the invest is not an inprovoked assault added to physical prowes a full measure of nervous energy. It was quasi-Homer's is modern young gentleman in even ing dress holding off for several minutes for ealers, the days of the godd wree is and the injustice of the room into one of the right-angular corners. The subsequent must of legs and interms was not unlike that even young is and the intervent of the foot and the financial feid. George was the indice of the stable complete intervent of the foot ball feid. George was the indice in the same degree of the foot stable of balts.

ered humpune. deut? datantied Mahomed. ar Debar, Min deut Lie Ge

he considered it anything but dishon-

the circumspection of years, all of the gentle blood of his peaceful for-bears, gave way to the strain which still lurks in the blood of civilized hu-sigh. Defity the Arab mbanders still lurks in the blood of civilized au-manity, even in the veins of poets and parsons. He fought with all the tac-tics of a sailor in a bar-room, not oversigh. Deftly, the Arab rebandaged bitter cup, along with the others. He

had no real enmity against George; he was simply one of the pawns in the game he was playing. But now he saw that there was danger in liberatsaw that there was danger in inberat-ing him. The other! Mahomed ca-resued his wiry beard. To subject him to the utmost mental agony; to break him physically, too; to pay him back pound for pence; to bruise, to hurt, to rack him, that was all Ma-

hurt, to rack him, that was all Mahomed desired. George made no further effort to free himself, nor apparently to bestir-himself about the future. Somewhere in the fight, presumably as he fell against the table, he had received a cruahing blow in the small ribe; and when Mahomed threw him back, he fainted for the second time in his life. He reclined limpty in the corner of the corrispe, the boson of his shift; had purioined the pearl-stude, the gold collar-buttoms, and the sapphire cuff-limble. And consciousness re-turned only when they lifted him out and dropped him inconsiderately futo

Sleeping in Open Air

fad, for the beneficial effects have been on thoroughing tested that it can no longer be looked upon as no or periment. At first, the movement is favor of entition benying was favored wholly in the sufficient of some interpret is any 'yout granied to remany the movement is have ever been is denore or law of the grant white ber.

inds and closing hor eyes, she said,

nuch and closing her cycs, and offly: "For what I am about to so may the Lord make me truly i

This pretty waist is made with two-box plaits at the front. The back is plain. It is made with low neck and short sleeves. Linen, madras or messaline can be used to make this The pattern (5146) is cut in sizes 34 to 12 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36 inch ma-To procure this pattern send 16 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern. NO. 5146. SIZE NAME ... TOWN STREET AND NO.

STATE

Driven to Begging. "Has your order been taken, sirf" inquired the bead waiter. "Yes," replied the patient diner, "Af-teen minutes ago. If it ian't too late, though, I'd like to change it." "To change your order, sir?" "Yes, if you don't mind I'll change to an entreaty."

"Do you think," said the intellectual Lo you think," said the intellectual young woman, "that there is any truth in the theory that big creatures are better natured than small ones?" "Yes," answered the young pin, 'I do. Look at the difference between the Jersey mosquito and the Jersey cow,"-Life.

All in Vanity. Madan-I wouldn't have missed the parado for anything! Marjoris-Neither would I, dear. I was right in front of the camora when the newspaper artist took his anap-abot.-Pack.

Caultan, "Bave you a political pull" "That," replied Senator Sorghum, "In not a discreet question. One of the survest ways to lose a political pull is to brag about it."--Washington

Brutis Frankness. "My face is my fortune," said the

"In that case I would advise you to go through voluntary hankrupter," re-spondod the ups, "and then take up the intellicitual poes."

Dabt We All Owe. "What a dabt we owe to medical louce!" he said, so he put down the

As she opened hav eyes and thread ar williful gass on the division, that orson turned very red, and willout elay, made out a check for the mount due bur millings.

The number of persons who alsop in the open air has considerably unit tiplied during the last few years. At some of the institutions many of the surgestally where the roots are fielded bads are fixed up to the gardens, where the more unsymbol to be unstanded to be referred the instrumentation many. The Grans Stheritze. -An English ways of make a duck-But once a beginning is made, few move to relinquish the himur, and they are even unwilling to submit to close confinement when the winter comes