SYNOPSIS.

going home at five this morning came upon a dead body."

"Call Holden. I'd like to know all he's heard," I said. And presently, when the gardener emerged from the grapehouse, I sought of him all the gardener emerged from the grapehouse, I sought of him all the particulars he had gathered.

"I don't know very much, sir," was the man's reply. "I went into the inn for a glass of beer at eleven, as I allowed the season of the saboard his vessel, and is surveyed. for a glass of beer at eleven, as I always do, and heard them talking about it. A young man was murdered last night up in Rannoch wood."

"The body was that of a man?" I asked, trying to conceal my utter bewilderment.

"Yes—about thirty, they say. The police have taken him to the mortuary at Dumfries, and the detectives are up there now looking at the spot, they tions and connection with Woodroffe are mysterious. Gregg sees a copy of the Lora photograph on the Lola and finds that the young girl is Muriel's friend. Woodroffe disappears. Gregg discovers the body of a murdered woman in Ransch wood.

CHAPTER V-Continued.

And Muriel, a pretty figure in a lowtery within me-the mystery of the and covered with a soiled sheet. woman lying unconscious or perhaps dead, up in the wood-held me stupe-

I had suspected Leithcourt because pictons were entirely without founda- tion. The truth staggered me. tion. He could not have gone home and dressed in the time, for I had taken the nearest route to the castle | Olinto. while the fugitive would be compelled to make a wide detour.

! only remained a few minutes, then utterly undecided how to act. My first torts the facial expression of every impulse was to return to the woman's man, I had no difficulty in identifying aid, for she might not be dead after

been struck fatally. It was this latter ed in establishing his identity. conviction that prevented me from feared that if I went there suspicion fellow been wounded?" might fall upon me, now that the real culprit had so ingeniously escaped.

Whether or not I acted rightly in reamazing truth which afterwards tran-

my uncle's, and dinner was over before he handed to me. I had had my tub and dressed. Next | In an instant I recognized what it had occurred at the spot which he had down was a woman and not a man! each day visited for some mysterious

young or old?

that I might examine her features. my secret enemies. Was the victim that sweet-faced young ruthlessly cast from its frame and de- same hand that had attempted so instroyed? The theory was a weird one, geniously to kill me? but was it the truth? I retired to my room that night full of fevered appreman should do in keeping the tragic

At six I shaved, descended, and went out with the dogs for a short nothing unusual, and was compelled to remain inactive until near midday.

secret to myself?

I was crossing the stable yard where I had gone to order the carriage for my aunt, when an English groom, sudlewy emerging from the harness room. touched his cap, saving:

"Have you 'eard, sir, of the awfur affair up yonder?"

"Of what?" I asked quickly. "Well sir, there seems to have been a murder last night up in Rannoch "you must omit me from the witnesses wood," said the man quickly. "Holden, at the inquest." the gardener, has just come back from that village and says that Mr. Leith- piciously.

going home at five this morning came

at Dumfries, and the detectives are up seem that his assailant was a fellow- to my uncle's house.

A man! And yet the body I found that," I replied.

After lunch I took the dogcart and drove alone into Dumfries.

The police constable on duty at the town mortuary took me up a narrow cut gown of turquoise chiffon, stand- alley, unlocked a door, and I found my- nights ago and went on tramp towards ing behind her father, smiled secretly self in the cold, gloomy chamber of Glasgow. We have telegraphed after along the corridor to the room the old at me. I smiled at her in return, but death. From a small dingy window them and hope we shall find them. it was a strange smile, I fear, for with above the light fell upon an object Scotsmen or Englishmen never use a the knowledge of that additional mys- lying upon a large slab of gray stone

sheet, revealing to me a white, hard- man who was once my faithful servant set face, with closed eyes and dropped jaw. I started back as my eyes fell of his constant trysts at that spot, but | upon the dead countenance. I was en-I had at least proved that my sus- tirely unprepared for such a revela-

The victim was the man who had acted as my friend-the Italian waiter,

I advanced and peered into the thin inanimate features, scarce able to realize the actual fact. But my eyes had went forth into the darkness again, not deceived me. Though death dis-

"You recognize him, sir?" remarked And yet when I recollected that the officer, "Who is he? Our people hourse cry that rang out in the dark. are very anxious to know, for up to the ness, I knew too well that she had present moment they haven't succeed-

"I will see your inspector," I anturning back to the wood. You will swered with as much calmness as I perhaps blame me, but the fact is [could muster. "Where has the poor

"Through the heart," responded the constable, as turning the sheet farther down he showed me the small knife maining away from the place, I leave wound which had penetrated the vicit to you to judge in the light of the tim's jacket and vest full in the chest.

"This is the weapon," he added, taking from a shelf close by a long, thin I decided to walk straight back to poniard with an ivory handle, which

day the body would surely be found; was, and how deadly. It was an old then the whole countryside would be Florentine misericordia, with a hilt filled with horror and surprise. Was of yellow ivory, the most deadly and it possible that !-eithcourt, that calm, fatal of all the daggers of the middle well-groomed, distinguished looking ages. It was still blood-stained, but as man, held any knowledge of the ghast- I took the deadly thing in my hand I ly truth? No. His manner as he saw that its blade was beautifully damstood in the hall chatting gayly with ascened, a most elegant specimen of a the was surely not that of a man with medieval arm. Yet surely none but a guilty secret. I became firmly con- an Italian would use such a weapon. vinced that although the tragedy af- or would aim so truly as to penetrate fected him very closely, and that it the heart. And yet the person struck

I looked again for the last time upon purpose, yet up to the present he was the dead face of the man who had in ignorance of what had transpired. served me so well, and yet who had But who was the woman? Was she enticed me so nearly to my death. In the latter incident there was a deep A thousand times I regretted bitter- mystery. He had relented at the last iy that I had no matches with me so moment, just in time to save me from

Could it be that my enemies were

Why had Leithcourt gone so reguhension. Had I acted rightly in not order to meet the man who was to be returning to that lonely spot on the entrapped and killed? What was brow of the hill? Had I done as a Olinto Santini doing so far from Lon-

meet someone in secret? With my own hand I re-covered the face with the sheet. I accompanied walk; but on returning I heard of the constable to the inspector's office

some distance across the town. Having been introduced to the big, fair-haired man in a rough tweed suit, who was apparently directing the inquiries into the affair, he took me eagerly into a small back room and began to question me. I was, however, wary not to commit myself to anything further than the identification of

the body. "The fact is," I said confidentially,

"Why?" asked the detective sus-

"Because if it were known that I ish," I answered. "I have come here to tell you in strictest confidence who the poor fellow really is."

"Then you know something of the affair?" he said, with a strong Highland accent.

"I know nothing," I declared. "Noth-

ing except his name. "H'm. And you say he's a foreigner

an Italian-eh? "He was in my service in Leghorn engagement as waiter in a restaurant | der societies I've read about." His father lived in Leghorn; he was

doorkeeper at the prefecture." "But why was he here in Scotland?"

"You know something of the affair.

"I have no suspicions. To me the "I don't know very much, sir," was affair is just as much of an enigma the man's reply. "I went into the inn as to you," I hastened at once to exfor a glass of beer at eleven, as I al- plain. "My only fear is that if the

tacked with an Italian stiletto, it would up the hill out of gray old Dumfries

countryman," suggested the detective. "The evidence certainly points to

"Someone who waited for him on the edge of that wood and stepped out and killed him-that's evident," he said, "and my belief is that it was an Italslept at a common lodging house two knife of that pattern."

"I know not whom to suspect." I



Revealing to Me a White, Hard, Set

should be enticed to that wood and stabbed to the heart." "There is no one in the vicinity who

knew him?" "Not to my knowledge." "We might obtain his address in

London through his father in Leghorn," suggested the officer. "I will write today if you so desire." said readily. "Indeed, I will get my friend the British consul to go round

and see the old man and telegraph the address if he obtains it." "Capital!" he declared. "If you will girl whose photograph had been so his? Had he fallen a victim by the do us this favor we shall be greatly indebted to you. It is fortunate that we have established the victim's iden-

tity-otherwise we might be entirely larly up to Rannoch wood? Was it in in the dark. A murdered foreigner is always more or less of a mystery." Therefore, then and there, I took a sheet of paper and wrote to my old don, if he had not come expressly to friend Hutcheson at Leghorn, asking

him to make immediate inquiry of Olinto's father as to his son's address in London. We sat for a long time discussing the strange affair. In order to betray no eagerness to get away. I offered the big Highlander a cigar from

my case and we smoked together. The inquiry would be held on the morrow. he told me, but as far as the public was concerned the body would remain as that of some person "unknown" "And you had better not come to my uncle's house, or send anyone,"

me a line and I will meet you here in Dumfries. It will be safer. The officer looked at me with those

keen eyes of his, and said:

have identified him all chance of make you out, I confess. You seem getting at the truth will at once van- to be apprehensive of your own safety. Why?"

allay his suspicion. "He may have there." fallen beneath the assassin's knife by giving a small and possibly innocent that spot, and the man may have stagoffense to somebody. Italian methods are not English, you know."

"By Jove, sir, and I'm jolly glad for several years, and on leaving me think a police officer's life is a very he came to London and obtained an safe one among all those secret mur-

he's heard," I said. And presently, I mean that you suspect somebody, or it, this affair in Rannoch wood is the tone. when the gardener emerged from the you would have no objection to giving outcome of some revenge or otherprobably over a love affair."

> urged. "You know the Italian language, which will be of great advantage; besides, the victim was your "Be discreet," I said. "And in return | mitted?"

I will do my very utmost to assist you

in hunting down the assassin." "By the fact that the man was at- the dogcart through the pouring rain

> butler, came forward, saying in a gested. low voice:

"There's Miss Leithcourt waiting to see you, Mr. Gordon. She's in the morning room, and been there an hour. ian. There were two foreigners who She asked me not to tell anyone else she's here, sir."

> I walked across the big hall and man had indicated.

And as I opened the door and Muriel Leithcourt in plain black rose to meet me, I plainly saw from her white. The policeman lifted the end of the declared. "It is a mystery why the haggard countenance that something had happened—that she had been forced by circumstances to come to me in strictest confidence

> Was she, I wondered, about to reveal to me the truth?

> > CHAPTER VI.

The Gathering of the Clouds. "Mr. Gregg," exclaimed the girl with agitation, as she put forth her blackgloved hand, "I-I suppose you know -you've heard all about the discovery today at the wood? I need not tell you anything about it."

"Yes, Miss Leithcourt, I only wish you would tell me about it," I said gravely, inviting her to a chair and seating myself. Who is the man?"

"Ah! that we don't know," she replied, pale-faced and anxious. wanted to see you alone—that's the reason I am here. They must not it and bring home the crime to the know at home that I've been over guilty one."

"Why, is there any service I can render you?"

"Yes. A very great one," she responded with quick eagerness, "Iwell—the fact is, I have summoned courage to come to you and beg of tress-and I have not a single friend answer. whom I can trust-in whom I can con-

sound came from them, so agitated was she, so eager to tell me something; and yet at the same time reluctant to take me into her confidence. "It concerns the terrible discovery Face With Closed Eyes and Dropped made up in Rannoch wood," she said this watch bracelet in the wood," and in a hoarse, nervous voice at last. "That unknown man was murderedstabbed to the heart. I have suspi-

> cions." "Of the murdered man's identity?" "No. Of the assassin. I want you

to help me, if you will." "Most certainly." I responded. "But if you believe you know the assassin you probably know something of the victim?"

"Only that he looked like a foreigner." "Then you have seen him?" I exclaimed, much surprised.

My remark caused her to hold her breath for an instant. Then she answered, rather lamely, it seemed to

"From his features and complexion I guessed him to be an Italian. I saw him after the keepers had found him." "Besides," she went on, "the stiletto plained, smiling. was evidently an Italian one, which would almost make it appear that a foreigner was the assassin."

"Is that your own suspicion?" "No."

"Why?"

She hesitated a moment, then in low, eager voice she said:

"Because I have already seen that you." knife in another person's possession." "Then what is your theory regarding the affair?" I inquired.

"It seems certain that the poor fellow went to the wood by appointment, and was killed. The affair interested me, and as soon as I recognized the I said. "If you desire to see me, send old Italian knife in the hand of the to get what she wants. Either chase keeper. I went up there and looked it for all she is worth or run from it about. I am glad I did so, for I found in the same manner. It depends on something which seems to have escaped the notice of the detectives."

"Really, Mr. Gregg, I can't quite "And what's that?" I asked eagerly. "Why, about three yards from the pool of blood where the unfortunate foreigner was found is another small "One never knows whom one of pool of blood where the grass and fends when living in Italy," I laughed, ferns around are all crushed down as as lightly as I could, endeavoring to though there had been a struggle

"There may have been a struggle at gered some distance before he feli

dead." "Not if he had been struck in the they're not!" he said. "I shouldn't heart, as they say. He would fall, would he not?" she suggested. "No The police seem very dense, and this plain fact has not yet occurred to "Ah! what you read about them is them. Their theory is the same as often very much exaggerated." I as- what you suggest, but my own is somesured him. "It is the vendetta which thing quite different, Mr. Gregg. I be is such a stain upon the character of lieve that a second person also fell the modern Italian; and depend upon a victim," she added in a low, distinct

she, I wondered, know the actual "But you will assist us, sir?" he truth? Was she aware that the woman who had fallen there had disappeared? "A second person!" I echoed, as though in surprise. "Then de you be lieve that a double murder was com-"I draw my conclusion from the fact

I gazed at her open-mouthed. Did

that the young man, on being struck And thus we made our attempt. in the heart, could not have gone such Half an hour after I was driving in a distance as that which separates the one mark from the other."

"But he might have been slightly wounded-on the hand, or in the face-As I descended from the cart and at first, and then at the spot where gave it over to a groom, old Davis, the he was found struck fatally," I sug-She shook her head dubiously, but

> made no reply to my argument. Her confidence in her own surmises made it quite apparent that by some unknown means she was aware of the second victim. Indeed, a few moments later she said to me: "It is for this reason, Mr. Gregg, that

have sought you in confidence. Nobody must know that I have come here to you, or they would suspect; and if suspicion fell upon me it would bring upon me a fate worse than death. Remember, therefore, that my future is entirely in your hands."

"I don't quite understand," I said, rising and standing before her in the fading twilight, while the rain drove upon the old diamond window panes. "But I can only assure you that whatever confidence you repose in me, I shall never abuse. Miss Leithcourt."

"I know, I know!" she said quickly. "I trust you in this matter implicitly. I have come to you for many reasons, chief of them being that if a second victim has fallen beneath the hand of the assasin, it is, I know, a woman." "A woman! Whom?"

"At present I cannot tell you. must first establish the facts. If this woman were really stricken down, then her body lies concealed some where in the vicinity. We must find

"But if we succeed in finding it. could we place our hand upon the Corn, Alfalfa and Clover Pasture Not Necessary Nor Desirable to assassin?" I asked, looking straight at

"If we find it, the crime would then tell its own tale-it would convict the person in whose hand I have seen that you to help me. I am in great dis- fatal weapon," was her clear, bold all she can eat of nutritious rations. "Then you wish me to assist you in her then.

It will be difficult to examine the whole | weaned wood without arousing the curiosity of in the fall. somebody-the keeper or the police."

"I have already thought of that," she said. "I will pretend tomorrow to lose anything else that grows. she held up her slim wrist to show me the little enameled watch set in it on. It pays to provide plenty of her bracelet. "Then you and I will shade. search for it diligently, and the police will never suspect the real reason of our investigation. Tomorrow I shall write to you telling you about my fence corners or in stifling underloss, and you will come over to Ran-

noch and offer to help me." I was silent for a moment. "Is Mr. Woodroffe back at the give it to them at night. castle? I heard he was to return to-

day." "No. I had a letter from him from Bordeaux a week ago. He is still on the continent. I believe, indeed, he has gone to Russia, where he some times has business."

"I asked you the question, Miss Mu riel, because I thought if Mr. Woodroffe were here he might object to our searching in company," I ex-

Her cheeks flushed slightly, as though confused at my reference to her engagement, and she said mischievously: "I don't see why he should object in

the least. If you are good enough to assist me to search for my bracelet. he surely ought to be much obliged to

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Depends on the Man. Any woman can have any man she likes if she pursues him vigorously enough or eludes him-either does There are two ways for a woman the man .- "Time o' Day," by Doris

Egerton Jones.

"'Cause," said Joc, "I'll get a bath | SORRY TO HAVE MISSED TRIP | as that was the exact time I had in hand before my boat sailed from Alex. andria. I came to the conclusion that

> Painting Points. When preparing paint remember that better results are obtainable from several applications of thin paint than from heavier coats. Of course, it takes longer to do the work. Paint put on in thin coats and allowed to dry, lasts much longer and will not flake off as is often the case when heavier coats are applied. When very fine results are wanted rub down each coat after it has thoroughly dried.

Some of the hot springs of New Zealand are actually small lakes, large

USE KINDNESS IN DEALING WITH MULES



Docile and Tractable Work Animals.

(By W F. PURDUE)

steady and reliable as a horse. It is age. The mule's keep is reckoned at much easier to take a mule colt in a third less than that of a horse. hand at an early age and train it properly than it is to take an older animal old mules look at the head and eyes, that has been misused and overcome any habits or tricks arising from mals for many years. Avoid mules years of poor management. Kindness with abnormally long heads, as well as is the best policy in dealing with mules as well as with other domestic the gentle mule are soft and mild and animals. Mules that are accorded de- set well apart. A sign of docility in a cent, humane treatment when young nearly always make docile and tract- motion of the ears; one ear pointing able work animals, and are always forward, the other backward is also ready to respond to good, common- regarded favorably. But beware of the sense treatment. The mule that is mule that habitually lays the ears roundly abused becomes ugly in the back upon the neck, say the authorisame way as the horse develops ties. It is claimed by some that the viciousness when he is continually little mule is more apt to be ill-temmistreated.

gin early. The young animal should It is a common error that all mules be accustomed to the halter and taught are vicious. To "kick like a mule" is a to lead before being weaned, and proverbial and misleading saying. thereafter it should be handled regu-Mules are not worse than horses in larly until time to break it to harness, this respect. While it should be de- Gentle methods are desirable in the nied that mules are naturally vicious, latter operation. If the young animal it is undoubtedly true that some are develops normally, it is capable at two made so by ill-treatment and abuse. years of age of doing considerable The same is true of horses. In gen- farm work, and in any case it is aderal, the mule is quiet and patient in visable to give some light work. It is temperament, and, when properly in- not well, however, to put mules at structed during its youth, is just as hard work much before four years of

For the indications of disposition of say those who have handled these anithose with hollow faces. The eyes of young mule is indicated by constant pered and vicious, and that the larger The mule foal's education should be- the animal the better the disposition.

PUSH THE PIGS TO MAKE BEST RETURNS

Will Lay on Fat-Provide Suitable Shade.

After the pigs come feed the sow A fair amount of corn will not hurt

Then dip them again late Corn alfalfa and clover pasture

will lay fat on pigs about as fast as The hot sun will drive the fat out of a pig about as fast as you can lay

The best shade is a shed on an elevation over which the wind can sweep without obstruction. Dusty holes in producing operations.

brush are not desirable If your pigs are running on clover

pasture and you are feeding grain A light feed of grain may be given pigs three times a day, but twice is

better, provided they have plenty of good pasture. Plenty of clean water should be provided every day at noon time and to their pedigrees. again in the evening for the hogs. Only the best bred pigs which are

pushed from the start to the finish

make the most money. Don't forget that pigs never sweat and therefore they must be supplied with plenty of water in which they can cool themselves during the warm summer months.

GOOD FERTILIZERS FOR STRAWBERRIES

Tankage, Peruvian Guano, Fine-Ground Bone and Sulphate of Potash Are Favored.

The following are recommended in the culture of this fruit. Tankage or Peruvian guano, 600 oounds per acre; fine-ground bone,

potash, 600 pounds; nitrate of soda, 100 pounds. All these may be mixed, applied after plowing and before setting plants and thoroughly incorporated

in the soil by harrowing.

Dried blood, 200 pounds per acre: low-grade sulphate of potash, 600 pounds; tankage or Peruvian guano. 600 pounds; basic-slag meal, 1.000 pounds; nitrate of soda, 100 pounds. The slag is not mixed with the blood, tankage or guano, as it causes a loss of ammonia. It is better to are with calf the best kinds of feet apply the slag by itself but all the the farm affords and not compel then

fore application. Watch the Cabbage.

If the cabbages grow so fast that they are inclined to burst, tip the heads over far enough to sever a portion of the roots. Keep close watch of them, and if this does not check upper part of the crib. Of course take the trouble use them. A head that out the corks. It does not smell goo has burst soon becomes worthless.

Hogs Relish Green Fodder. The first green fodder will be relished by the hogs. But in the North there will not be much big enough this month unless the sun gets down to

ALL FARMERS OUGHT TO HAVE SOME HOGS

Devote Time and Attention to Fancy Strains.

It ought to be within the reach of all farmers to produce hogs, whether grades, Chester Whites, Berkshires, Poland Chinas or the bacon type of this search, Miss Leithcourt? My To keep the youngsters free from hogs or any of the other improved search may bring suspicion upon me. dice, dip them just before they are breeds, and by selection and attention in subsequent breeding and regard for the plain principles with which every farmer should make himself acquainted to improve and maintain the

standard of swine upon the farm. It is neither necessary nor desirable that the farmer should convert his yards and houses into breeding establishments and devote his time and attention to breeding fancy strains or families, at the expense of his pork-

If the production of pork is the sole object of the farmer it is within his power to so improve his swine that for all practical purposes they are as practical and profitable as though they descended from the best names in the

herd books. He wants hogs that will fatten well and his practical eye should select a bunch of good hogs without reference

PROVIDE SUPPLY OF CHARCOAL FOR HOGS

Corncobs Burned in a Pit Three Feet Deep Will Furnish All That Is Needed.

(By J. M. KELLY.) For the last 30 years, to the writer's positive knowledge, farm writers have been telling their readers to feed the hog plenty of charcoal. Even if the advice is old it is good. There should be charcoal before the hogs all the time. The supply may be made from corncobs. These must be burned in a pit, which should be three or four feet wide, three feet deep and eight or ten feet long.

A load of cobs should be put in the pit and set afire. As soon as they 1,000 pounds; low-grade sulphate of are well ablaze the pit should be covered with strip's of sheet iron and the cracks with earth so as to exclude air. In a day or two the pit may be uncovered and a supply of charcoal will be ready for use.

The cow cannot turn all the nourshment she gets from her food into milk and still have enough left to build up her system and that of her offspring. We need to feed cows that other materials may be mixed be- to go through the winter on half ra-

Get After Wheat Weevil.

tions.

Did the weevil get into your whea last year? If they did, treat the bin with bisulphide of carbon. Place three or four bottles and set in th and will kill if inhaled, but it does u

Water for Horses.

Take a barrel of water to the fie every morning and noon for the horse It's hard in a horse to work him fi hours in the hot sun without water.

HEARD AT DELIVERY DESK Pyramids;" the description of a paint-

Librarian Is Frequently the Recipient of Confidences That Are Distinctly of Private Nature.

"My husband's been sick, and he ain't well enough vet to do more'n lie on the sofa and read," a brisk matron explained lately to the librarian "He likes travel of a small city. books best. He's finished up the north pole and the south pole; now I'd like to take him something about the discovery of the equator."

Although the librarian was unable to comply with the request precisely in the way the matron expected, at least she had no difficulty in understanding what was wanted. Sometimes much more reasonable inquiries are so worded as to test to the utmost the ingenuity and imagination of the willing but bewildered provider of literature. A member of the staff of the St. Louis public library records a few

The Sphinx and Pyrenees," was readily rectified to the "Sphinx and tendant.

manded a thrilling tale entitled, "Fighting With the Hi-Hos" was not disappointed. He received "Riflemen of the Ohio."

dren's room, who so often seek advice and assistance, the friendly librarian is frequently on confidential terms-so much so that unexpected domestic revelations are occasionally made. Joe, a constant borrower, inquired anxiously one Saturday: "Missus, how much will I have to

"You book is due today," he was told, "but you have an hour's time before the library closes. Why don't "Can't," said Joe.

pay if I keep my book until Monday?"

ing by "Remembrance" was, after a little thought, produced-although the artist was Rembrandt; a natural history book on "Knowing, Inveterate and Cavernous Animals" was interpreted satisfactorily as one upon animals that are gnawing, invertebrate or carnivorous. Even the boy who de-

With the frequenters of the chil-

you go home and get it?" "Why can't you?" persisted the

if I do."-Youth's Companion.

West Africans Use Soap Freely. In all parts of West Africa there are evidences that for centuries before the native began to import or to buy European cotton goods from the European trader who came hither, they grew their own cotton and wove on hand looms their own cotton goods. They also manufactured soap, and have made free use of it in keeping both their clothes and bodies clean, as may be observed by those who travel through the country. Some wash their bodies, as a religious ceremony, two and three times a day. This is necessary, as the natives oil their skins as a protection against the painful effects of the sun. They also delight in their white, flowing gowns.

That's Different. the cigars he bought himself.-Wash- dea. Six days by camel would have

Traveler's Regret Is That He Passed Up Opportunity to Cross the

Sinai Desert.

The difficulties of the Sinai desert seem to a correspondent to be someand the Dead sea on my bicycle, and on my return journey was tempted to make the trip from Jaffa to Alexandria by way of Gaza and the coast. As the result of local inquiries (and cycling is not unknown in Palestine, for I got the loan of a pump in Jerusalem) I ascertained that the journey would be only some 150 miles-"six days' camel journey"-and that water would be obtainable at two places. There is no "road." but my experience in Palestine did not make that any disadvantage, for I usually found that a camel A man makes fun of the cigars his track gave considerably better going wife buys. Yet many a woman suf- than the sort of thing that passes as fers in silence while a man smokes a made road in the wilderness of Ju-

there was not enough margin to work on. To reduce my risks I was prepared to take enough drinking water and food for the whole journey, no other equipment being necessary. have only once regretted not having what exaggerated. Ten years ago, he made the venture, but that regret is writes, I visited Jerusalem, Jericho still with me.-Manchester Guardian.

meant about four days on a cycle, but enough to float a battleship.