RAINBOW'S END A Novel

By REX BEACH Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

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ROSA AND HER COMPANIONS, FACING STARVATION, ARE FORCED TO LEAVE THEIR HIDING PLACES

Synopsis.-Don Esteban Varona, rich Cuban planter, hides his money and jewels and the secret of the hiding place is lost when he and the only other person who knows it are killed. Donna Isabel, stepmother of the Varona twins-Esteban and Rosa-searches vainly for years for the hidden treasure. Johnny O'Reilly, an American, loves and is loved by Rosa. Donna Isabel falls to her death in an old well while walking in her sleep. Esteban's connection with the Cuban insurrectos is discovered and he and Rosa are forced to fiee. O'Rellly, in New York on business, gets a letter from Rosa telling of her peril and he starts for Cuba. Pancho Cueto, faithless manager of the Varona estates, betrays Esteban and Rosa, leading Colonel Cobo, notorious Spanish guerrilla, to their hiding place. Esteban, who is absent, returns just in time to rescue Rosa. O'Reilly's efforts to reach Rosa are fruitless and he is compelled by the Spanish authorities to leave Cuba. Esteban wreaks a terrible vengeance on Pancho Cueto. A flerce fight with Spanish soldiers ensues. Esteban escapes, but, badly wounded and half conscious, he is unable to find his way back to his camp.

hide themselves; they would at least

No one had told Asenslo that the

government was leaving its prisoners

Misery bred desperation at last;

she allowed herself to be won over.

She began her preparations by disguis-

ing Rosa. Gathering herbs and berries,

sewed a bundle of leaves into the back

of Rosa's waist so that when the lat-

ter stooped her shoulders and walked

On the night before their departure

CHAPTER XII.

A Woman With a Mission.

Within a few hours after O'Reilly's

return to New York he telephoned to

disastrous failure of his Cuban trip.

interested in our cause."

"'She'? A woman?"

"Yes, and an unusual woman. She

has contributed liberally to our cause

'poverty party.' Come at seven,

his dinner engagement by a few mo-

That evening O'Reilly anticipated

"This lady who is coming here to-

varado told him. "You remember I

O'Reilly had met women with ideals,

with purposes, with avocations, and

his opinion of them was low. Women

some, he had discovered. This one, it

form of charitable work. Nursing,

even as a rich woman's diversion,

must be anything but agreeable.

his mind-a large, plain, elderly crea-

ture, obsessed with impractical ideas

of uplifting the masses! She would

with neglect of his duties to the suf-

fering. Johnnie was too poor to be

charitable and too deeply engrossed

to care anything whatever about the

That meant that she wore thick glasses

A ringing laugh from the cramped

hallway interrupted these reflections;

was introducing O'Reilly to a young

woman so completely out of the pic-

ture, so utterly the opposite of his

preconceived notions, that he was mo-

mentarily at a loss. Johnnie found

gray eyes, and felt his hand seized by

a firm, almost masculine grasp. Miss

Evans, according to his first dazzling

impression, was about the most fetch-

and probably kept cats.

I would like you to meet her."

Rosa Varona prayed fong and earnest-

ly, asking little for herself, but much

it was too late.

be fed along with the others.

CHAPTER XI-Continued.

But the time came when he could walk no farther. He tried repeatedly and failed, and meanwhile the earth to shift for themselves, supplying them spun even more rapidly, threatening to with not a pound of food nor a square whirl him off into space. It was a ter- inch of shelter. rible sensation; he lay down and hugged the ground, clinging to roots Evangelina's courage failed her, and and sobbing weakly. Rosa, he knew, was just around the next bend in the trail; he called to her, but she did not answer, and he dared not attempt to she made a stain with which she colcreep forward because his grip was ored the girl's face and body, then she falling. He could feel his fingers slipping-slipping. His last thought, as he went whirling end over end through space, was of his sister. She would with a stick her appearance of denever know how hard he had tried to formity was complete.

Late on the second day after the battle Asensio returned to his bohio. Rosa for the two black people who had sufand Evangelina, already frantic at the fered so much for her. She prayed delay, heard him crying to them while also that O'Reilly would come before he was still hidden in the woods, and knew that the worst had happened. There was little need for him to tell his story, for he was weaponless, stained, and bloody. He had crossed the hills on foot after a miraculous escape from that ravine of death. Of his companions he knew nothing whatever; the mention of Esteban's name caused him to beat his breast and cry aloud. He was weak and feverish, and him. "You were lucky to escape with his incoherent story of the midnight your life." encounter was so highly colored that Rosa nearly swooned with horror.

constantly sending parties." The girl stood swaying while he told he had wrought incredible feats of Alvarado was silent for a moment; had spewed him out the end of the and we'll talk it over. I'm eager for sunken road and left him half dead in the grass. Asensio had lain there until, finding himself growing stronger, he had burrowed into a tangle of vines at the foot of a wall, where he had remained until the fighting ceased. When the Spaniards had finally discovered their mistake and had ceased riding one another down, when lights came and he heard Colonel Cobo cursing them like one insane, he had wriggled away, crossed the calzada, and hidden in the woods until dawn. He had been walking ever since; he had come home

Asensio recovered, but he was sadly changed. There was no longer any martial spirit in him; he feared the Spaniards, and tales of their atrocities please."

Then Cobo came into the Yumuri. The valley, already well-nigh deserted, was filled to the brim with smoke from with Alvarado. burning fields and houses, and through It the sun showed like a copper shield. Refugees passed the bohio, bound farther into the hills, and Asensio told told you that she has contributed libthe two women that he and they must erally. She might help you." also go. So the three gathered up what few things they could carry on their backs and fled.

They did not stop until they had who had "missions" were always tireguined the fastnesses of the Pan de Matanzas. Here they built a shelter appeared, was unusual only in that she and again took up the problem of liv- had adopted a particularly exacting ing, which was now more difficult than

The Pan de Matanzas, so called because of its resemblance to a mighty loaf of bread, became a mockery to the hungry people cowering in its shelter. Bread! Rosa Varona could not remember when she had last tasted undoubtedly bore him stiff with stories such a luxury. Raw cane, coconuts, the tasteless fruita bomba, roots, the pith from palm tops, these were her articles of diet, and she did not thrive upon them. She was always more or at the moment with his own troubles less hungry. She was ragged, too, and she shivered miserably through the long, chill nights. Rosa could measure the change in her appearance only by studying her reflection from the surface of the spring where she drew water, but she could see that she had become very thin, and she judged that the color had entirely gone from her cheeks. It saddened her, for O'Reilly's

Time came when Asensio spoke of giving up the struggle and going in. They were gradually starving, he said, and Rosa was ill; the risk of discovery was ever present. It was better to go while they had the strength than slowly but surely to perish here. He had ing creature he had ever seen and heard that there were twenty thousand about the last person by whom any fuse her anything." reconcentrados in Matanzas; in such a young man could be bored. The girlcrowd they could easily manage to and she was a girl-had brought into hands," O'Reilly whispered, flercely.

was such a vision of healthy, unaffected and smartly gotten-up young womanhood that O'Reilly could only stammer his acknowledgment of the introhis awkwardness.

hand upon Miss Evans' shoulder. "O'Reilly, this girl has done more for Cuba than any of us. She has spent a small fortune for medical supplies,"

nine," the girl exclaimed. "Anyone passion for giving pills."

her friendly smile, and so, trusting fatuously to his masculine powers of have to take him along, too." observation, he tried to analyze her. He could not guess her age, for an expensive ladies' tailor can baffle the glances. most discriminating eye. Certainly, however, she was not old-he had an idea that she would tell him her exact put a fica in Enriquez' ear." age if he asked her. While he could not call her beautiful, she was something immensely better—she was alive, numan, interesting, and interested. The fact that she did not take her "mission" over-seriously proved that she was also sensible beyond most women. Yes, that was it. Miss Norine Evans was a perfectly sensible, unspoiled young person, who showed and clean thinking coupled with a normal, sturdy constitution. O'Reilly told himself that here was a girl who could pour tea, nurse a sick man, or throw a baseball.

And she was as good as her promise. She did not interrupt when, during dinner, Alvarado led Johnnie to talk about his latest experience in Cuba, but, on the contrary, her unflagging interest induced O'Rellly to address his talk more often to her than to the doctor. He soon discovered that she understood the Cuban situation as well as or better than he, and that Her sym-



ments in order to have a word alone 'I'm Going Right to the Insurrectos With You." night has influence with Enriquez," Al-

pathles were keen. She was genuinely moved by the gallant struggle of the Cuban people, and when the dinner was over she exploded a surprise which left both men speechless.

"This settles it with me, she announced. I'm going right to the Insurrectos with you." "With me!" O'Reilly could not con-

ceal his lack of enthusiasm. "I don't know that the junta will take me." "They will if I ask them. You say

the rebels have no hospitals, no O'Reilly pictured this Evans person in nurses-" "We do the best we can, with our

equipment." "Well, I'll supply better equipment, and I'll handle it myself. I'm in ear-

of her work; she would reproach him nest. You sha'n't stop me." The physician stirred uneasily. "It's utterly absurd," he expostulated. "Some women might do it, but you're not the sort. You are-pardon me-a most attractive young person. You'd

"masses." And she was a "miss." be thrown among rough men." "Mr. O'Reilly will look out for me. But, for that matter, I can take care of myself. Oh, it's of no use trying to.discourage me. I always have my then a moment later Doctor Alvarado own way; I'm completely spoiled."

"Your family will never consent." O'Reilly ventured; whereupon Miss Evans laughed.

"I haven't such a thing. I'm alone and unincumbered. No girl was ever himself looking into a pair of frank so fortunate. But wait—I'll settle this whole thing in a minute." She quitted the table, ran to Alvarado's telephone and called a number.

"She's after Enriquez," groaned the physician. "He's weak; he can't re-

"I don't want a woman on my

the room an electric vitality, a breezi- ["Suppose she got sick? Good Lord! | how to obey orders even though the ness hard to describe. Altogether she I'd have to nurse her." He wiped a other members of his party did not. sudden moisture from his brow. He remained utterly deaf to Miss Ev-

ans' entreaties that he let her know

something about the plans of the ex-

pedition; he would not even tell her

where he was taking her, where the

other fillbusters had assembled, or

from what port their ship would sail.

When Philadelphia, Washington, then

Baltimore, and finally Richmond were

ready to explode, and her two compan-

ions were in a similar frame of mind.

It was not until the train was ap-

proaching Charleston that Major Ra-

mos finally announced: "This is the

end of our journey; the other mem-

bers of the expedition are here. But I

must ask you not to talk with them

or with any strangers, for our friends

are being watched by detectives in the

employ of the Spanish minister at

Washington and by United States dep-

uty marshals. One little indiscretion

The hotel to which Major Ramos

led his guests appeared to be well

filled; there were many Cubans in the

lobby, and the air was heavy with the

aroma of their strong, black cigarettes.

terested and expectant faces toward

him and they eyed his companions with

the target for more than one warmly

As for O'Reilly, the familiar odor of

those Cuban cigarettes, the snatches of

Spanish conversation which he over-

heard, awoke in him a great excite-

ment; he realized with an odd thrill

were now his friends and comrades,

watchfully among them were his ene-

mies-the spies of whom Ramos had

spoken. There were at least a score of

the latter, and all were plainly

stamped with the distinctive marks of

their calling. That they, too, were in-

terested in the latest arrivals was soon

made evident by their efforts to get

On the next afternoon word was qui-

etly passed to get ready, and the fill-

busters, carrying their scant hand

baggage, began to leave the hotel in

groups, followed, of course, by the

As the three Americans prepared for

departure Norine whispered: "Listen!

Everything is all right. We're not go-

ing aboard the Dauntless at all; she's

"Are you sure?" O'Reilly shot her

"Major Ramos himself gave that

story to the newspapers; it's all a part

of his plan. I promised not to tell,

but-I just can't help myself. Gee!

Leslie Branch shook his head mourn-

fully. "You may enjoy it, but I don't,"

he grumbled. "We'll end it by being

pinched, and that will finish me. One

week in a damp cell, with my lungs-"

O'Reilly, whose spirits had risen

magically, clapped him heartily on the

back, crying: "Congratulations! You're

"I never felt worse!" the other com-

"Nonsense! That's the first kick

you've made since we hit cold weather.

By the time we reach Cuba you'll be

nice and melancholy and your cough

Ramos led his three charges to the

railroad station and into the rear

coach of a south-bound train, where

the other members of the expedition

had already found seats. As they

climbed aboard a secret service agent

essayed to follow them, but he was

"You can't ride in here; this is a

O'Rellly finds himself back in

Cuba only to have his hopes of

finding Rosa and Esteban re-

ceive another crushing blow.

Still he refuses to give up the

search. Read about these devel-

opments in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Valuable Australian Wood.

Figured blackwood is mentioned by

a consular report as perhaps the most

beautiful of Australia's many orna-

mental hardwoods. The "fiddleback"

and "mottled" grains are most sought,

the grain of the former being not un-

like that of the North American curly

maple. The color, however, is differ-

ent, being a rich golden brown. The

panel effects are obtained by combin-

Chesterfield and Voltaire.

words: "My lord, I know you are a

judge. Which are the more beautiful,

the English or the French ladies?"

"Upon my word," replied Chesterfield,

with his usual presence of mind. "I

am no judge of paintings."-Argonaut.

The fourth earl of Chesterfield was

special car. Some sort of a picnic

party. They're 'wops' or Greeks or

stopped by a brakeman, who said:

might ruln everything."

admiring glance.

acquainted.

watchful spies.

here as a blind."

a quick glance.

feeling better."

will be all gone."

something."

plained.

I'm having a good time."

"Oh, she won't get sick. She'll probably nurse you-and all the other men. You'll like it, too, and you will all fall duction, inwardly berating himself for in love with her-everybody does-and start fighting among yourselves. Alvarado placed an affectionate There! She has Enriquez, Listen." Johnnie shivered apprehensively at

the directness with which Miss Evans put her request. "You understand, I left behind, Miss Evans was, in truth, want to go and see for myself," she was saying. "If you need medicines "Those poor men must live on qui- I'll give them-bushels of the nastiest stuff I can buy. I'll organize a field who can bear to take the stuff ought hospital. . . . Oh, very well, call to have all he wants. I've a perfect it a bribe, if you like. Anyhow, I've fully determined to go, and Mr. O'Rell-O'Reilly liked this girl. He had liked by has volunteered to take care of me. her the instant she favored him with He's charmed with the Mea." Miss Evans giggled. "That means you'll

There followed a pause during which the two men exchanged dismayed

"She doesn't seem to care what she says," O'Reilly murmured. "But-I'll

"Put it in writing, please." There was a wait. "Now read it to me. . . . Good!" Miss Evans fairly purred As the major entered they turned inover the telephone. "Send it to me by messenger right away; that's a dear. I'm at Doctor Alvarado's house, and frank curiosity. Miss Evans became he's beside himself with joy. Thanks, awfully. You're so nice." A moment, and she was back in the dining room facing her two friends-a picture of the admirable effects of clean Hving triumph. "You have nothing more to say about it," she gloated. " 'The provisional government of Cuba, through its New York representatives, extends that these eager, dark-visaged men to Miss Norine Evans an invitation to visit its temporary headquarters in the and that those Americans loitering Sierra de - something-or-other, and deems at an honor to have her as its guest so long as she wishes to remain there. Now then, let's celebrate."

She executed a dance step, pirouetted around the room, then plumped herself down into her chair. She rattled her cup and saucer noisily, crying, "Fill them up, Doctor Gloom. Let's drink to Cuba Libre."

Johnnie managed to smile as he raised his demi-tasse. "Here's to my success as a chaperon," said he. "I'm disliked by the Spaniards, and now the Cubans will hate me. I can see happy days ahead."

O'Reilly arose early the next morning and hurried down to the office of the junta, hoping that he could convince Mr. Enriquez of the folly of allowing Norine Evans to have her way. But his respect for Miss Evans' energy and initiative deepened when, on arriving at 56 New street, he discovered that she had forestalled him and was even then closeted with the man he had come to see. Johnnie waited uneasily; he was dismayed when the girl finally appeared, with Enriquez in tow, for the man's face was radiant.

"It's all settled," she announced, at sight of O'Reilly. "I've speeded them up.

"You're an early riser," the latter remarked. "I hardly expected—" Enriquez broke in. "Such enthusi-

asm! Such ardor! She whirls a person off his feet." "It seems that the Junta lacks money for another expedition, so I've

made up the deficit. We'll be off in week." "Really? Then you're actually-

going?"

"Of course. Don't be hateful, and argumentative, or I'll begin to think you're a born chaperon," Miss Evans exclaimed. "Come! Make up your mind to endure me. And now you're going to help me buy my tropical out-

With a smile and a nod at Enriquez she took O'Reilly's arm and bore him away.

The days of idle waiting that followed were trying, even to one of O'Reilly's philosophical habit of mind. He could learn nothing about the junta's plans, and, owing to his complete uncertainty, he was unable to get work.

At last there came a message which brought them great joy. Enriquez directed them to be in readiness to leave Jersey City at seven o'clock the following morning. Neither Johnnie nor Leslie Branch slept much that night.

As they waited in the huge, barnlike station Enriquez appeared with Norine Evans upon his arm. The girl's color was high; she was tremulous with excitement. Leslie Branch, who saw her for the first time, emitted a low whistle of surprise.

"Glory be! That goddess!" he cried. When Norine took his bony, bloodless hand in her warm grasp and flashed him het frank, friendly smile, be capitulated instantly.

ing the figure with the plain black-Enriquez was introducing a newcomer now, one Major Ramos, a square-jawed forceful Cuban, who, it seemed, was to be in command of the expedition. on one occasion at a grand assembly

"My duties end here," Enriquez explained. "Major Ramos will take in France where Voltaire was one of charge of you, and you must do ex- the guests. Suddenly the French writer accosted his lordship with the actly as he directs Ask no questions, for he won't answer them. Good-by and good luck."

When he had gone the three Americans followed their new guide through the trou gates.

Jajor Ramos proved that he knew

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LESSON FOR JUNE 30

REVIEW: JESUS CHRIST OUR RE-DEEMER AND LORD.

GOLDEN TEXT-For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, perish, but have everlasting life .- John 3:

Thou art the Christ, the Son of the I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth.-

The method of review must largely be determined by the individual teacher. For junior and intermediate classes a good way will be by the use of a good map of Palestine, to trace the journeys of Jesus from his birth to his ascension, giving emphasis to some of his vital teachings, deeds of mercy and power, atoning death, triumphant resurrection and glorious coming again. The following day may be suggestive of the latter method:

Lesson I.—As Jesus was passing through the coasts of Tyre and Sidon, he was besought by a Syrophoenician woman to heal her daughter, who was grievously possessed with a demon. After apparent indifference, in order to lead her into an intelligent faith, he healed her daughter. As he further journeyed through Decapolis, a deaf and dumb man besought him for heal-

Lescon II .- As his earthly career was approaching its end, Jesus began to take account of his ministry. wanted the disciples to have definite and personal knowledge as to his person. He knew that the opinions of others would not suffice them in the hours of darkness which were immediately before them.

Lesson III.-Jesus was transfigured before Peter, James and John, to show them his triumph over death in his glorious kingdom. This occurred at a time when the disciples were sorely tried. Jesus' rebuke apparently estranged them. He was transfigured "before them," showing that the chief object of the transfiguration was to prepare the disciples for the ordeal before them. An inspired commentary upon this translation is found in II Peter 1:16-19...

Lesson IV .-- As Jesus was endeavoring to show his disciples how he must be crucified, they were disputing as to who should be the greatest in the kingdom. Jesus taught them that humble, self-denying service is the sign of true greatness. This is a lesson which needs to be learned by most of us today, as despite our best efforts we note insidious self-seeking making itself known.

Lesson V .-- A certain rich man indo in order to inherit eternal life. This young man was of an amiable disposition and earnest and sincere, but he had wrong notions as to salvation. Jesus showed him that his supreme need was not doing something to be saved, but to be willing to sur-

render all things for him. Lesson VI.-While the Lord was consciously facing the cross, the disciples were concerned about positions of pre-eminence. Jesus taught them that those who would follow him must not seek for greatness or position, but to render lowly service. In this Christ is the grand example. In due time he will exalt those who in lowliness of heart serve him.

Lesson VII .- Jesus drove out the money changers from the temple, and declared that the house of God should be a house of prayer instead of a house of merchandise. This lesson needs to be learned by many churches

Lesson VIII .- The scribes sought to entrap Jesus by asking captious questions. To the question as to what was the greatest commandment, he replied that it was love to God with all one's heart, soul, mind and strength. Since this is the first and great commandment, to violate this commandment is to be guilty of the greatest sin.

Lesson IX .- While Jesus sat at meat, a certain woman annointed him with precious ointment in anticipation of his burial. The Lord was pleased with this act, for it was out of a heart of fervent love that she lavished upon him her best.

Lesion X .- In connection with the last Passover, at which Judas betrayed Jesus, the symbols which represent the body and blood of Jesus were introduced. In the emblems of the communion we appropriate the very life and blessings of Christ.

Lesson XI .- Jesus died between two malefactors to make atonement for the world's sin. He gave his life a ransom for many. While on the cross, they mockingly said he saved others. himself he could not save. He could not save both himself and

others, so he chose to save others and give himself to die. Lason XII .- Jesus arose from the

grave and demonstrated his resurrection with infallible proofs. In this God declared him to be his Son, and set his stamp of approval upon his work. The disciples ought to have rejoiced that the tomb was empty. Had he not arisen, his entire work would have been proven a failure. The resurrection of Jesus Christ, and the bodily resurrection of those who are Christ's, is central to the Christian