



# SYNOPSIS.

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### CHAPTER XIII .- (Continued.)

He mopped his brow, simply (as belitted one of his apparent station in life) with the back of a hand, and stood erect, exulting in the scent, the Indescribable, impalpable, insistent odor of the East that is forgotten of none who had ever known it. The hot wind drove it gustily in his face, and be sniffed and drew great lungfuls and was glad.

"'Tis good!" he said simply. And, a bit later, while on the short-line the brazen arcs were beginning to pop out The light from the lantern at the silently: "There's the customs boat. I'm thinking I'll slip below."

low, but O'Rourke knew the way to towards O'Rourke's head. Upon refoor. The afterglow of the sunset, to wait and watch his opportunity; opinion, the first officer was by no and only waiting for an opening to use entering through the porthole, ren- or the present, at least, he was in-

word 'hashish' will refresh your memory!'

"I'll talk to you later-" "Ye'll give me back me property this minute or-"

O'Rourke was at the rail in a stride. 'Shall I tell him?" he demanded.

A swift step sounded beside him. He turned an instant too late, who had reckoned without Dennison. As he moved to protect himself the first officer's fist caught the Irishman just under the ear. And one hundred and seventy-five pounds of man and malice were behind it. O'Rourke shot into the scuppers as though kicked by a mule, struck his head against a piece of iron work and lay still, half stunned, shutting his teeth savagely upon a moan.

Hole and the first mate stood over him, and the captain's voice, guarded but clear enough, came to his ear:

"You'll lie there, me man, and not so much as a whimper till I give you leave. Take 'eed wot I says. Mr. Dennison 'ere is goin' to clean 'is revolver."

O'Rourke lay silent, save for his quick breathing. The first officer, grinning malevolently, sat down near at hand, keeping a basilisk eye upon you Irish-' the prostrate man while he fondled an able-bodied, hammerless Webley.

Hole moved off towards the gangway, whence his voice arose, an instant later, greeting his visitor. The latter put a hurried question, which O'Rourke did not catch, but the captain's reply was quick enough:

"Only a mutinous dorg of a deckand. Wanted shore leave and refused to go forrard when ordered. 'E ain't 'urted none. Mr. Dennison 'ere just gyve 'im a tap to keep him quiet."

The Irishman swore beneath his breath and watched the first officer. gangway glanced dully upon the polished barrel of the revolver, and the No lamps had yet been lighted be- gleaming line was steadily directed arm-twist desired by the captain re- when he must sever his connection his room. He entered and shut the consideration he concluded to lie still, hands, and stoutly as he defended his shrewd suspicion that Hole was up

me to be more explicit, perhaps the | and, cluding the rigor of Egyptian | mean antagonist. The man-it has | to apply to the authorities or to atcustoms, as well as the vigliance of Egyptian sples, finds its way to the than the adventurer, and by virtue of Captain Hole would more likely than fellaheen-among other avid consumers; speaking baldly, is smuggled into the land. Customs inspections, furthermore, are as severe as might be expected by anyone acquainted with the country and its inhabitants-as

was O'Rourke. He felt, then, no sort of surprise at the brevity of the official visitation. The inspector, accompanied by an excessively urbane and suave Captain Hole, consciously briefly but glanced into the hold, asked a few questions which would have been pertinent had they not been entirely perfunctory, and took his leave.

From the gangway the captain turned back directly to his first officer and the latter's charge. Hearing his approaching footsteps, O'Rourke gathered himself together and summoned all his faculties to his aid. "Troublesome?" demanded Hole, odds.

pausing.

"Not a syllable," said the mate. Th' mon's sensible. I ha'e me doubts but he's too canny altegither."

"Peaceful as a byby, eh? Well,' savagely, "'ell learn wot for. Get up,

O'Rourke lay passive under the storm of Hole's profanity. He had all but closed his eyes, and was watching the pair from beneath his lashes. Failing to elicit any response, 'Asn't 'e moved?" demanded the captain.

## "Not a muscle--"

"Shammin'! 'Ere, I'll show 'im." pressed a groan as the toe of Hole's heavy boot crashed into his ribs.

"Th' mon's nae shamming," Dennison declared. "He's fair fainted."

"Give 'is arm a twist, Dennitain. son.

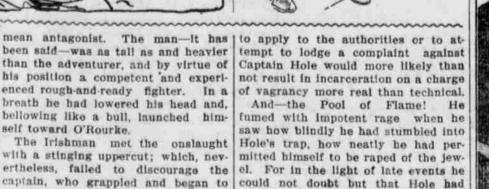
means ready to put up his revolver.

been said-was as tall as and heavier tempt to lodge a complaint against his position a competent and experi- not result in incarceration on a charge enced rough-and-ready fighter. In a of vagrancy more real than technical. breath he had lowered his head and, bellowing like a bull, launched himself toward O'Rourke.

The Irishman met the onslaught with a stinging uppercut; which, nevcaptain, who grappled and began to belabor O'Rourke with short, stabbing sought him out armed with the knowlblows on the side of the head, at the same time endeavoring to trip him. The fury of his onset all but carried the Irishman off his feet. At the same time it defeated Hole's own purpose. O'Rourke watched his chance, seized the man's throat with both hands and, tightening his grip, fairly lifted him off his feet and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat. Then, with a grunt from him and turned to face greater

The noise of the conflict had brought the crew down upon the contestants. Surrounded, he was rushed to the rail. With that to his back he drew on his reserve of strength and, poising himself, began to give his assailants personal and individual attention. They pushed him close, snarling and cursing, hindering one another in their eagerness, and suffering variously for their temerity. O'Rourke fought with trained precision; his blows, lightning quick, were direct from the shoulder and very finely placed; and so straight did he strike that almost from the first his knuckles were torn and 'O'Rourke gritted his teeth and sup- bleding from their impact upon flesh and bone.

Fight as fiercely as he might, however, the pack was too heavy for him; and when presently he discerned, not "Fainted hell!" countered the cap- in one but in half a dozen hands, gleams of light-the rays of a near-by lantern running down knife-blades-The mate calmly disobeyed. The he conceded the moment imminent quires the use of the twister's two with the Pelican. Moreover he had a his revolver.



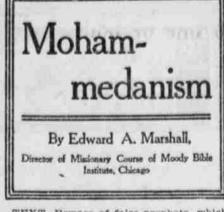
edge that O'Rourke was in possession of the priceless jewel-more than probably advised and employed by Des Trebes; assuming that he had failed to inflict a mortal wound upon that adventurer.

"Aw, the divvle, the divvle!" complained O'Rourke. "Sure, and 'tis a pretty mess I've made of it all, now!" Saying which he rose and clambered of satisfaction, he threw the captain to the top of the quay-with the more haste than good will in view of the fact that the splashing of oars, the dimly outlined shape of a boat heading directly for his refuge, had suddenly become visible. Of course, it might not be the Pelican; but O'Rourke was too thoroughly impressed with the conviction that the laws of coincidence were working against him, just then at any rate, to be willing to run unnecessary risks.

Chance, too, would have it that there should be an arc-light ablaze precisely at the foot of the pier, beneath which stood, clearly defined in the white glare, the figure of a hulking black native representative of the municipal police, whom O'Rourke must pass ere he could gain solid earth.

For this reason he dared not betray evidences of haste; his appearance was striking enough in all conscience. without any additional touches. So he thrust his hands into his pockets and sauntered with a well-assumed but perhaps not wholly convincing air of nonchalance toward the officer.

The latter remained all unsuspicious until-and then the mischlef of it was that O'Rourke was still a full five yards the wrong side of the man-Hole himself leaped from the boat then went to the east toward India. upon the end of the quay and sent a "Hey!" he roared. "Stop 'im! De serter! Thief! Stop thief!" The black was facing O'Rourke in an instant, but simultaneously the Irishman was upon him and had put an elbow smartly into his midriff in passing, all but toppling the man backwards into the harbor.



TEXT-Beware of false prophets, which ome to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves .- Matt.

The study of comparative religions is becoming more and more popular.

It is an excellent thing for Christian people to weigh the religions of the world and for the non-Christians to realize the power of Christianity. 'One of the systems that is being studied is Mohammedanism, and it is held by some to be a stepping stone to Christianity. In examining

the various systems of religion. be exercised in

searching for the points of contact less we strive to make them points for the amalgamation of Christianity with the non-Christian system. Mohammed is considered the last of the great prophets who inaugurated these great religious systems. He was born in Mecca about 500 years after Christ. At the age of twenty-five he married a wealthy widow for whom he had carried on business, by caravan, between Mecca and Damascus. Later he began to have religious aspirations and on various occasions while in seclusion in a cave experienced strange hallucinations that he attributed to the influence of angels. He considered himself constituted a prophet by Gabriel and took up the work of reformation. He became bitter against idolatry and opposed some of the inconsistencies of his time. However, as years went on, he became grasping, which caused him to break his own laws and do inconsistent things. 'To justify himself in this, he claimed he had received revelations granting him special permission to do them. He soon took up the sword and became a leader of a band of brigands. After his death, Abu Bekr took up the work and began the conquest of Palestine and Syria. It was carried on by his successors until Asia Minor and North Africa, were conquered. They then attempted to get into Europe through Constantinople on the east and Gaul on the west. They were driven back, which delivered Europe from the yoke of Mohammedanism. The conquest



the Irishman pulled his kit-box from beneath the bunk.

The lid came up freely as he touched it. For a full minute he did not breathe. Then, in ominous silence, he bent and examined the lock. It became immediately evident that his memory had not tricked him; the trunk was locked, as he had left it that morning. But the clasp had yielded to a cold chisel.

It was hardly worth the trouble, still O'Rourke rummaged through the contents of the box, assuring himself that the chamois bag was gone. So far as he could determine then, nothing else had been taken.

He shut down the lid and sat down to think it out, eyes hard, face grimly expressionless, only an intermittent pervous clenching and opening of his hands betraying his gathering rage and excitement. At length he arose, determination in his port.

One phrase alone escaped him: "And not a gun to me name!"

He went on deck. Already the tropc night had closed down upon the harbor, but it was easy enough to lopate the captain and first officer, still waiting at the gangway. From overside arose the splutter of a launch-a raucous sound, yet one that barely rippled the surface of O'Rourke's consciousness. He stepped quickly to the captain's side and touched him gently on the arm.

"Captain," he said quickly, "I'll be asking the favor of a word with ye in private.

Hole caught the gleam of the Irishman's eye in the lamplight andstepped back a pace.

"Get forrard," he said curtly. "Carn't you see the customs officer coming' aboard? I'll see you later."

"Ye will not. Ye'll hear me now, captain-"

Hole backed further away. "Wot!" he barked hoarsely, raising his voice. "Wot! I'll show you 'oo's master aboard this ship. Get forrard to your quarters! S'help'me-gawd!" he 'exploded violently. "Oo ever heard the like of it?"

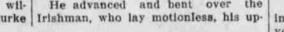
O'Rourke stepped nearer, his fists closing. "Drop that tone, ye scud!" he cried. "D'ye want me to spoil your little game?"

The shot went home. The captain gasped, and in the darkness O'Rourke fancied he lost a shade or two of his ruddy color.

"Wotcher mean?" he demanded, lowering his tone.

"I mean," replied O'Rourke in a toms officer is at the side. Return

Bered the little coop light enough for disposed to question Dennison's wilhis purpose. Dropping to his knees, lingness to use the weapon. O'Rourke Irishman, who lay motionless, his up-





The First Officer's Fist Caught O'Rourke Just Under the Ear.

his tone expressive of the liveliest

But in the latter he encountered no

was to be kept quiet at all hazards, per lip rolled back to show his and he knew it full well; for once he clenched teeth. "Heugh!" exclaimed conceded discretion the better part of the first officer, peering into his face, valor, and was patient.

CHAPTER XIV.

In the face of the fact that the imblow in the face. portation of hashish into Egypt has been declared illegal by Khedival legclutching at a broken nose, and islation, the drug is always to be obtained in the lower dives of Alexandria, Cairo and Port Said-If one only quick whisper, "that the Egyptian cus- knows where to go and how to ask ach, thereby effectually eliminating out a place to lay his head, lacking for it. Manufactured in certain him as a factor in the further controwhat ye've stolen from me this day, islands of the Grecian Archipelago, it versy. Simultaneously he advanced box was aboard the Pelican and likely or I'll tell the whole harbor what is mysteriously exported under the upon Captain Hole. ye've been up to! And, if ye want very noses of complaisant authorities

Leaping to the rail, he poised an instant, then dived far out from the yell echoing after the fugitive. vessel's side, down into the Stygian blackness of the harbor water; a good

clean dive, cutting the water with hardly a splash, he went down like an arrow, gradually swerving from the straight line of his flight into a long arc-so long, indeed, that he was well-nigh breathless when he came to the surface, a dozen yards or more from the Pelican.

Spitting out the foul harbor water, and with a swift glance over his shoulder that showed him the Pelican's dark freeboard like a well, and a cluster of dark shapes hanging over the rail at the top vaguely revealed by lantern light, he struck out for the nearest vessel, employing the double overhand stroke, noisy but speedy.

That he heard no cry when he came to the surface, that Hole had not detected him by the phosphorescence, and that he had held his hand from firing, at first puzzled O'Rourke; but he reasoned that Hole probably feared to raise an alarm and thereby attract much undesirable attention to himself and his ship. In the course of the first few strokes, however, he managed to peep again over his shoulder, and from the activity on the Pelican's decks concluded that he was to be pursued first opening and swung into a narrow by boat; which, in fact, proved to be the case.

Fortunately the Pelican rode at anchor in waters studded thick with other vessels, affording plenty, of hiding places on a night as black as that. The adventurer made direct for the first vessel, swam completely around it, and by the time the Pelican's boat was affoat and its rowers bending to the cars, he was supporting himself by hand upon the unknown ship's cable, floating on his back with only his face out of water.

Under these conditions, it was small wonder that the boat missed him so completely.

At length rested, the Irishman released his hold and struck out for land at an easy pace.

Eventually he gained the end of a quay, upon which he drew himself for a last rest and to let his dripping garments drain a bit ere venturing abroad in the streets.

concern. Without further hesitation Not until then, strangely enough, he dropped the revolver into his pocket did if come to him with its full force, and-received a tremendous short-arm how he had been tricked and played upon from the very beginning. And he With a stifled cry he fell back,

swore bitterly when he contemplated

even a change of clothing. His kitto remain there, for all he could do to the contrary; in his present state, looking."

It had been well for him had he succeeded. As it was the fellow saved himself by a hair's breadth and the next minute was after O'Rourke, yelling madly.

The Irishman showed a fleet pair of heels, be sure; but, undoubtedly, the devil himself was in the luck that night! Who shall describe in what manner a rabble springs out of the very cobbles of Alexandria's streets? Men, women, naked children and yapping pariah dogs, fellaheen, Arabs, Bedouins from the desert, Nubians, Greeks, Levantines-the fugitive had not covered two-score yards ere a mob of such composition was snapping at his calves.

Turning and twisting, dodging and doubling, smiting this gratuitous enemy full in the face, treating the next as he had the limb of the law (and leaving both howling), he seized the back-way,' leading inland from the waterfront.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# Care of the Eyes.

If a woman has the slightest difficulty with her sight, she should lose no time in consulting an oculist. Noth ing will bring undesirable crows' feet more quickly than straining the eyes. and local treatment to prevent the lines will be inefficacious if the seat of the trouble is not attended to. It is far better to wear glasses when newing and writing than to let the whole

face have a drawn and aged look. Of course, massaging about the corpers of the eyes will make a tremen dous improvement in a woman's appearance, but the work will be without results unless she does it regularly every night. Also, if she is trying to smooth away crows' feet, she must remember that stroking is not to be done so severely as to loosen the skin. which would cause bagginess, but merely that friction is to stimulate circulation, nourishing the skin tissues.

#### Foolish Question.

"Are you going to permit your son to play football when he goes to college?"

"No. I'm going to keep him from it in the same way that I have kept him from smoking cigarettes." "Oh, have you kept him from doing

that?"

and southward into the Sudan in Africa.

Mohammedanism is a mixture of Paganism and Judaism. It is strongly Monetheistic: teaches absolute predestination and that only Moslems are saved. Its spirit is "rule or ruin;" peaceably if there is no opposition, but with the iron heel, if necessary. Mohammed got his idea of God from Judaism. He took only the attribute of justice and made a god of law to whom he gave absolute sovereignty, but attributed to him little interest in the weal or woe of the human race. Since he considered God to be but one person, he became very bitter against Christianity on the ground that he considered it polytheistic because of the three persons in the Godhead. In order to account for Christ, the Mohammedans teach that just before Christ was crucified, the angel Gabriel arranged for some one else, who looked like Christ, to be crucified in his place. Mohammed in order to secure for himself divine authority asserted that he was the paraclete whom Jesus had promised. He considered Jesus a mere prophet and inferior to himself. He himself being the last of the prophets of God. The Mohammedan view of creation is very much similar to that found in the Bible. However, the creation of man differed in that it is said that God took a lump of clay and broke it into two pieces, creating mankind from them both. Of the one he said, "These to heaven and I care not," and of those made from the other lump he said, "These to hell and I care not."

Sin to the Mohammedan is far different from sin to the Christian. In the first place, sin has nothing to do with our nature, for man inherited none of the sinful nature of Adam. Second, sins of ignorance are not counted as wrong doing. Third, only the wilful violation of known law is considered sin. Their belief in predestination and fatalism makes their future fixed so that salvation through atonement is not necessary. Neither have they any provision from the present power of sin. To match this strange teaching regarding sin, the Mohammedans have planned a heaven full of sensual indulgences where they expect to rest upon gold couches, be attended by celestial beings and be always eating and drinking.

The treatment accorded Mohammedan women is almost as severe as can be found under brutal paganism. A man may cause his wife to leave him by saving, "Thou art divorced." Her duty to him is implicit obedience and reverential silence in his presence. A Mohammedan woman's hope of heaven is to have a husband and thus to get in to be his attendant.

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"Certainly-when he

his present position of a penniless sprawled at length; while O'Rourke, outcast in a city almost wholly strange leaping to his feet, deliberately put to him, without friends (save indeed, a heel into the pit of Dennison's stom- Danny-wherever he might be), with-