THE TEETH OF THE TIGER

MAURICE LEBLANC

TRANSLATED BY ALEXANDER TEIXEIRA DE MATTOS

CHAPTER TEN. (Continued.)

have spent all my life in work, asking no more from fate than to she was being persecuted, another man arose within me, a man of action, bungling, certainly, and inexperienced, but a man who was ready to stick at nothing, and who, not knowing how to save Marie Vauville, had no other object before him than to do away with that enemy of Marie's to whom he was entitled to ascribe all the misfortunes that had befallen the woman he loved. . . This started the series of my attempts upon your life. Brought

into your house, concealed in Florence's own rooms, I triedunknown to her: that I swearto poison you." He paused for an instant to mark the effect of his words, then

"Her reproaches, her abhorrence of such an act, would perhaps have moved me, but, I repeat, I was mad, quite mad; and your death seemed to me to imply Marie's safety. And, one morning, on the Boulevard Suchet, where I had followed you, I fired a revolver at you.

"The same evening your motor car, tampered with by myselfremember, Florence's rooms are close to the garage-carried you, I hoped, to your death, together with Sergeant Mazerouz, your confederate. . . . That time again strength of events. you escaped my vengeance. But

to the examining magistrates' Marie, to encourage her with a look, a gesture, perhaps to slip a few words of comfort into her hand. . . .

Sauverand moved closer to Don

"Her martyrdom continued. You struck her a most terrible blow with that mysterious business of Hippolyte Fauville's letmean? Where did they come asked, in a low voice: from? Were we not entitled to "You believe me, de attribute the whole plot to you, to you who introduced them into

the horrible struggle? "Florence watched you, I may for a clue, a glimmer of light in day morning, Florence saw Ser- everything. My hatred for you ruthless determination. geant Mazeroux arrive. She comes only from my love. Marie name of Damigni, the village read in the papers that the poor crowded upon him. Everything up and tell the exact truth than

"Half an hour later we were in must be enduring! . . the train for Alencon. A carriage took us from the station to just ence and I wandered about all he cried, starting up in alarm. outside Damigni, where we made morning to have news of her: first "It is madness to remain!" our inquiries with every possible around the prison, next to the poprecaution. On learning what you lice office and the law courts. Sauverand objected. must also know, that Langernault And it was there, in the magiswas dead, we resolved to visit his trates' corridor, that I saw you. I will allow for a second-? guilt? And were not my silence. place, and we had succeeded in At that moment you were men- No, no, come! We must fight side my flight, the shooting of Chief effecting an entrance when Flor-ence saw you in the grounds. Wishing at all costs to avoid a look to a word and told them that Marie Fauville was must destroy them; and we will marie, I must remain free." meeting between you and myself, innocent; and you informed them save Mme. Fauville.' she dragged me across the lawn of the evidence which you posand behind the bushes. You fol- sessed in Marie's favor. lowed us, however, and when a 'My hatred ceased then and there, Monsier. In one second the one of the doors which half enemy had become the ally, the

opened and let us through. We "Monsier, to understand my ac- managed to slip quickly through in your hands whatever happened and he repeated more than once: tions thoroughly, you must re- the lumber in the dark and and without an hour's delay, I member that I was a student, a knocked up against a ladder. waited for your return and came is here! man leading a solitary life, but This we climbed and reached a up here.' also an ardent lover. I would loft in which we took shelter.

> our flight through the window in standing, he stammered: my shoulder.'

rative, which was told in a more an unprecedented miracle. and more agitated voice and "While I was waiting for you quickened by an accent of pro- and preparing to speak to you, I found truth. Thanks to a super- received an intuition of it all!' human effort of attention, he he exclaimed. "I saw clearly that noted Sauverand's least words the man who was proclaiming Maand then said: and actions in his mind. And as rie's innocence with nothing to "Tell him to these words were uttered and guide him but his reason, I saw found me and that you are going these actions performed, he re- that this man alone could save to look for me in Mlle. Levasseur's ceived the impression of another her and that we would save her, rooms. Perhaps he will go with woman who rose up beside the real Ah, I beseech you, save her-and you. All the better if he does.' Florence, a woman unspotted and save her at once. Otherwise it will innocent of all the shame which be too late. he had attributed to her on the

compelled by destiny to commit ning of the interview, a fresh concorridor, where I hoped to meet acts which she loathed, but free viction had gradually been masof all crime, free of remorse, hu- tering him, it was only as it were mane and pitiful, with her clear a glance that he became aware of eyes and her snow-white hands! it. Suddenly he perceived that ing, but at the same time to speak this fantastic dream!

ters. What did those letters no longer strove to check, he Suddenly he learned that the

man's influence.

could not overhear what he said is my life. If she were dead, there muttered. to you, but she caught the name would be nothing for me to do but He staggered under the shock magistrate?. It would have been of a certain Langernault and the die. Oh, this morning, when I of the sensations and ideas that simpler for you to give yourself where Langernault lived. She woman had opened her veins- clashed in his brain with tragic to engage in this unequal fight. remembered that old friend of and through your fault, after Hip-wiolence: certainty, joy, dismay, Hippolyte Fauville's. Were the polyte's letters accusing her—I despair, fury. He was struggling But I at once realized that the letters not addressed to him and did not want to kill you so much in the clutches of the most hideous plot hatched against me was so was it not in search of him that as to infliet upon you the most nightmare; and he already seemed clever that no bare statement of you were going off in the motor with Sergeant Mazeroux? ... barbarous tortures! My poor to see a detective's heavy hand the truth would have been enough descending on Florence's shoul-

"As you were not back, Flor-

and to devote yourself to State then rescue! I ran off, trembling with then He drew the bolt and turned the cent! I must see him and speak the butler. to him!' . .

"We came back here. Florence refused to lay down her arms and begged me not to carry out my plan before your new attitude in the case was confirmed by deeds. I promised everything that she asked. But my mind was made up. And my will was still further strengthened when I had read your declaration in the newspaper. I would place Marie's fate

He was no longer the same man You entered at that moment. . . . who had displayed such coolness "You know the rest: how you at the commencement of the insee Marie at her window from discovered the two hanging skele- terview. Exhausted by his efforts brought to a stop by a steep time-to time at night. But, once tons; how your attention was and by a struggle that had lasted drawn to us by an imprudent for weeks, costing him so much that is to say, the chief leader of movement of Florence; your attack, to which I replied by brandishing the first weapon with Luis, with one of his knees on the which chance provided me; lastly, chair beside which Don Luis was dash Perenna's hopes to the

> revolver. We were free. But in have it in your power. Yes, you force a way out would have been the evening, in the train, Florence can do anything. I learned to absurd. fainted. While bringing her to I know you in fighting you. There perceived that one of your bullets was more than your genius de- asked. had wounded her in the shoulder. fending you against me; there is The wound was slight and did not a luck that protects you. You sir." hurt her, but it was enough to are different from other men. increase the extreme tension of Why, the mere fact of your not she was asleep, with her head on of your listening to the inconceivable truth of the innocence of all Don Luis had not once inter- three of us and accepting it as the first floor. He expected to rupted the latter part of this nar-admissible, surely these constitute find you in your study, sir."

"In a few days Marie will have Nevertheless, he did not yet living in prison. You see, she lost, now that he was called upon give in. How could Florence pos- means to die. No obstacle can to act, he recovered that wonder-

And how good it was to yield to his belief in Sauverand's words only what was essential, Don Luis was unrestricted, and that Flor- asked, in a calm voice: Gaston Sauverand was watch- ence was perhaps not the loathfeatures lit up with the expression whose eyes did not lie and whose stick and answering to your de-

two people before him, as well as spector Verot?" "You believe me, don't you?" Marie Fauville, for love of whom "No, I don't," said Perenna, they had fought so unskilful a hardening himself to resist the fight, were imprisoned in an iron go out?" circle which their efforts would "You must!" cried Sauverand, not succeed in breaking. And also sure that I have never been say, night and day. We sought with a fierce outburst of violence. that circle traced by an unknown 'You must believe in the strength hand he, Perenna, had drawn which I had never even heard. the darkness. . . . Well, yester- of my love. It is the cause of tighter around them with the most

"If only it is not too late!" he

der.

"Come away! Come away!"

"But the house is surrounded,"

"But the detectives round the herself?" house ?"

"We'll manage them." "Weber, the deputy chief?"

master to whom one kneels. So as he's not here I'll take everyyou had had the wonderful cour- thing on myself. Come, follow age to repudiate all your work me, but at some little distance.

saved! He proclaims her inno- ment some one knocked. It was

"Well?" asked Don Luis Why am I disturbed?"

"The deputy chief detective, M Weber, is here, sir.'

CHAPTER ELEVEN

ROUTED.

Don Luis had certainly expect ed this formidable blow; and yet it appeared to take him unawares, "Ah, Weber is here! Weber

All his buoyancy left him, and he felt like a retreating army which, after almost making good its escape, suddenly finds itself mountain. Weber was thereground. With Weber at the head the roof, under the fire of your "Save her, I implore you! You of the detectives, any attempt to

"Did you let him in?" he

'You did not tell me not to,

"Is he alone?"

Levasseur?"

"No, sir, the deputy chief has her nerves. When you saw us— killing me at once, though I had six men with him. He has left at Le Mans station wasn't it?— pursued you so savagely, the fact them in the courtyard." "And where is he?"

"He asked me to take him to

"Does he know now that I am with Sergeant Mazeroux and Mlle.

"Yes, sir." Perenna thought for a moment

"Tell him that you have not

And he locked the door again. The struggle through which he had just passed did not show itself ended her life. She cannot go on on his face; and, now that all was

rand, who had lost none of his coolness.

Then, collecting all his riotous thoughts, resolved to omit noth-

"Where were you on the morning the face of his former enemy, some creature that he had had the ing before the murder, when a Standing close to Don Luis, his right to think, but a woman man carrying an ebony walking of feelings and passions which he face and soul were alike beautiful. scription entered the Cafe du Pont-Neuf immediately after In-

"At home." "Are you sure that you did not

'Absolutely sure. And I am

to the Cafe du Pont-Neuf, of "Good. Next question. Why, when you learned all about this business, did you not go to the

prefect of police or the examining

would never have believed me. What proof could I supply? None at all - whereas, on the other hand, the proofs against us were overwhelming and undeniable. Were not the marks of the teeth "And then? Do you think that evidence of Marie's undoubted

"But she could have spoken

(Continued Next Week.)

Women teachers in the Pittsburgh public schools are to receive a \$100 "He's not here. And as long war bonus.

Noisiest Carpenter Does Not Do the Most Work

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Some diligent manual laborers are of the opinion that a man who sits at a desk and writes or a man who pauses and is silent, without stirring, in order to think, must be censurably idle.

They cannot appreciate the motion of the wheels of thought within the skull. They can only understand what they see. They judge of a man's business by his aspect of being occupied. If he brandishes his arms about, or runs very fast, or gets excited, or perspires freely, then he must be earning his salary.

But some great and necessary tasks are "accomplished in

repose." The measure of a man's dynamic value is not in the scale of the thermometer which registers the heat that is generated by his

The fever and the fret are not the assurance that what is doing s worth while.

A man is shut up alone in a laboratory in minute and careful research. His mind is "voyaging through strange seas of thought alone." He knows what Kipling means by "the loneliness of wings. He is far above the crowd. There are few on earth who can help him -few who can follow him into the rarefied air that he breathes. Yet out of his questing and testing are born wonderful new ideas, perhaps some that help to hasten the prayed for end of a war or spell a lasting benefit conferred on multitudes forlorn in China and India years hence, who will not know the name of him who helped them.

Judge not of the idleness of another by the nature of your own task. Many times this war has seen a civilization rebuke a soldier who has fought and been wounded and has doffed khaki to wear mufti for a time. "Where is your uniform? You are a slacker, sir!" the critic generalized hastily from insufficient premises. None in this stressful time has any business to be idle. But there is more than one sort of work. Do not condemn a man because his labor does not immediately leave the visible and audible traces you are able to show for your more obvious endeavor.

This Machine War.

Theodore M. Knappen, Writing From Detroit to the New York Tribune.

rogs, artillery caissons are taking form in the army and navy section of

Shrouded in military secrecy are most of the preparations and movements of this protean war. Who, for instance, outside the inner circles knows what our artillery preparations are? Here is a glimpse that suggests its magnitude, a glimpse that cannot by any possibility give aid or comfort to the German: In the Ford factory alone they are making 11,000 caissons for field artillery. Presumably that means 11,000 guns. When the apex of production is reached one calsson will come forth every 10 minutes. Somewhere about that time, or not long thereafter, a gun will be produced every 10 minutes.

Difficult Simplicity.

Difficult Simplicity. There are about 700 parts in such simple looking affair as a caisson. To a layman it looks like a box on who drove you, paid for you with his life; and Florence's despair was such that I had to yield to her entreaties and lay down marms.

"I myself, terrified by what I had done, shattered by the remembrance of my two victims, changed my plans and thought of caving Marie by contriving her escape from prison. To, no, the months of the world of the months of the world of the months of the months of the world o

Mottled in camouflage to look like | for the drawings and save the time in designing? Here enters the metric system as a retarder of war, or let us put it the other way and say it is the form in the army and navy section of the Ford motor plant. Long and arduous are the pre-natal processes, but prolific the delivery of the war implements when their time has been fulfilled.

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Coming Through.

Ford is making caissons for 4.7-inch and 155-millimeter guns, 1,000 of the former and 10,000 of the latter. Except former and 10,000 of the latter. Except the wheels, they are entirely of steel and parts of them are of armor steel to afford protection to the men hardling the ammunition in battle. The French type uses considerable wood and has a mechanical dump arrangement which we have discarded in order to simplify and hasten production. Production should have statted April 1, but the navy and aircraft had the priority in materials and machines, so Ford has only begun production in quantity now. Nevertheless, the whole order will be completed on time, September 1, which means 2,500 or better a month, and 100 a day.

if not of actual French manufacture, by machines, takes time to start, but why did we not just send to France it is strong at the finish.

MOBILE HOSPITALS FOR THE WAR ZONE

Washington, D. C .- Mobile hospitals, washington, D. C.—Mobile hospitals, mounted on motor trucks and trailers, and equipped with nurses who will eat and sleep on the road, and every other facility necessary to bring the operating room to the wounded men, are being organized by the army medical department. Miss Dora E. Thompson, chief of the army nurse corps, is or-ganizing staffs of 50 nurses for each unit who will go up to within five miles of fighting when their caravan responds to the emergency calls it is

designed to meet.

Each unit is planned to be equivalent to an evacuation hospital, and besides quarters for the nurses and ransport space for their supplies, five sections of motor trucks and trailers will be in themselves temporary hospitals. The nurses, each given the field kit of an officer, will be prepared to camp where night finds them, or dine from the trailer kitchens as they go along the road. Ten of them will be assigned to each section of the unit and the sections, put together, will constitute every detail of an operating hospital, from sterilization plant to X-ray equipment.
Miss Thompson now places the total

enrollment of the army nurse corps at 10,000, and anticipates that the number will pass 20,000 before the end of the There are 3,000 now wearing the year. There are 3,000 now wearing the uniform abroad, and more in every camp, cantonment, and embarkation point in the United States. In addition, one group of 24 are on duty in dispensaries maintained at Washington, the health of government caring for the health of government employes whose number now runs to the tens of thousands. In various executive buildings 15 emergency sta-tions have been established for first aid work, and much service has been found necessary

Amelia E. Bar, the novelist, who is over 87 years old and is still writing romances in which the fire of youth burns vigor-ously, is out with a new book, "An Orkney Maid." in which she tells how the ney Maid." in which she tells how the ney Maid." a motive for the Red as by the department of justice and the federal trade commission. ney Maid." in which she tells how the Red Cross society originated. According to Mrs. Barr, the motive for the Red Cross was inspired by the London Times, in which appeared the following:

"The commonest accessories of a hospital are wanting; there is not the least

attention paid to decency or cleanliness; the stench is appalling; the fetid air can barely struggle out through the chinks walls and roofs, and for all I can observe the men die without the least effort being made to save them. They effort being made to save them. They because you're between gold bars is no reason to imagine yourself a canary."

them on their backs from the camp with the greatest tenderness, but who are not allowed to remain with them. The sick appeared to be tended by the sick, and appeared to be tended by the sick, and the dying by the dying. There are no nurses, and the men are literally dying hourly because the medical staff of the British army has forgotten that old rags of linen are necessary for the dressing of

In "An Orkney Maid" we read that a 'trumpet call" in the Times asked who the women of England were o go to Scutari hospital to comfort and help the men dying for England. "The Son of God goes forth to war!

Who follows in his train?' In six days Florence Nightingale and her group of trained nurses, most of whom were from the Roman Catholic Sisters of Mercy and St. John's Protest-ant House, had left England for Scutari. 'The prudery of the English middle class was shocked at the idea of young nursing in military hospitals. They considered it 'highly improper.'

Buy Safe Stocks. From Leslie's.

Let those who have money to invest and who wish to invest it safely, and those who have funds with which they would like to speculate with fair prospects of making a gain, follow the example of successful investors and speculators.

Successful investors, whose fortunes we ear about from time to time, deal in isted securities as a rule, or in others of such high grade that there can be no question as to their genuineness. Every man with \$100 or more can buy the same kind of stocks that Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Schwab, Mr. Carnegie, or any other millionaire owns.

It is better to hold one share of a dividend paying stock, with a good record and costing \$100, than to own 100 acres at \$1 a share, of a newly promoted scheme against the success of which the chances are 1,000 to 1. In these days of high

From Stars and Stripes, France Along came the second lieutenant whist-ling, whistling. Cadenzas he manipulated in the grandest colatura style.

Along came the colonel. "Lieutenant," said the colonel, "just