gan a tender romance. The woman

fused to meet that smile.

of Bulgaria, the death-mask.

convulsed me.

Again she smiled across the room

Then, as I looked down deliberately,

I felt myself turn pale. A shudder

I was gazing in horror at an en

velope that bore the interdicted stamp

Did she know the ghastly signifi-

one of the desperate band that had

I resolved to play a hazardous expe-

Dr. Starva's head was still bent lov-

I placed the letters in front of

Madame de Varnier, the envelope that

She took the letters carelessly in

her hands. The stamp at once ar-

rested her attention. She regarded it

with a frank curiosity. She even

"It is one of the new issue," she

whispered, so as not to disturb Dr.

Starva: and continued to sort her let-

little pile. I watched her closely.

ingly over his 'cello. I reached the

piano without disturbing him.

called my attention to it.

CHAPTER XVI.-Continued. The suite allotted me was at the end sat at the piano, her hands falling idly

of a gloomy corridor. I threw open to her lap. one of the narrow windows. The noisy stream below, beating futilely at me. But now it was no longer against the walls, almost deafened the spontaneous. The lips held something voice of the servant as he asked if he of that indefinable cruelty of that could be of assistance to me. I looked woman of the Renaissance made faout. There was a sheer drop of some mous by Da Vinci. I frowned: I re-50 feet

That fact vaguely disconcerted me. The words of Dr. Starva were a jarring note that sobered my excitement. When I had dressed I was almost prepared to find the massive door of my chamber locked or barred. I had entered the spider's web audaciously enough. To escape might be less simple.

doomed Ferdinand? The dinner was simply but well served in a small dining-room. Had riment. I would thrust that stamp unmy situation been less serious I might der her eyes without warning. Conhave felt some humor at the elaborate summate actress though she was, she deference shown me by my companwould find it difficult to repress a ions for the benefit of the two servants tremor if she were guilty. who waited on us. Even Dr. Starva followed the lead of Madame de Varnier in solemn if cynical obedience.

But did Madame de Varnier believe me so complaisant a fool, that, like another Bottom, I was expected in this modern Midsummer Night's Dream to accept this deference without question? I became more and more convinced that she did not. Once she even referred to the events of the night before in such a manner that I believed her not ignorant of my true condition. If she were persuaded that I had been acting a part then, that would account for her confidence in expecting me to continue acting that part. It would give her encouragement that I was the willing tool she

And suppose that she really believed that, did she think that I expected no reward? She had hinted that in serving her ends I was to serve myself as not the kind of woman to believe that a man would be allured by a promise so vague. Then the reward?

She had protested that she had not expected me to fall in love with her. She had protested that, but in the same breath she had confessed a halfresolve to bring me to her feet. Now as she exerted every charm of coquetry she was giving the lie to her own words. Oh, the reward was obvious enough, if I chose to take it.

"We will smoke our cigarettes in my favorite music room. You must hear Dr. Starva play on the 'cello. You have had the piano carefully tuned. Jacques?"

"All is in readiness," replied the servant, as he preceded us with can-

Dr. Starva had pushed back his chair eagerly. For the first time since I had met him his face lost something of its heavy sullen expression.

"My fingers have not the practice," he said modestly, "but to play with Madame de Varnier-ah, that is worth while."

We were in the music room that Madame de Varnier had described to

me so enthusiastically the day before. Dimly lighted with wax candles, paneled in dark oak to the ceiling, the floor waxed and polished to a dazzling luster, it was a room almost bare, but it had its melancholy charm. There was little furniture. At one end of the room was a row of carved seats built into the wall. There were no pictures of tapestries. The one touch

of color was the vivid flame of blaz-

"The strife of the world, its hes and its shams. I leave behind when I enter here," said Madame de Varnier sentimentally. "Look, I throw open this casement. The noisy Aare drowns my voice. Beyond, you see the moonthe mountains. This is your seat. Once this was a chapel; in these occupy drowsed the father superior. world. When you hear the eachanting melo-

lived in vain." This hour at least was innocent. when the heavens were clear?

The long, darkly paneled room, its light, the noisy murmur of the stream But presently she followed the mo- lous to speak with madam." gled feebly through the casement win. eyes closed in death, the drooping man had not brought the card direct- trodden people." dows-all had its charm. And these mouth, and the gaping wound. two adventurers, unscrupulous and conscienceless, had abandoned themselves for the moment to the joy of

I looked over toward Madame de Varnier. The shaded light of the candles fell on her white shoulders. The antly in the empty room. Dr. Starva splendor of her beauty had never looked up in angry surprise. Madame seemes more seductive.

I asked myself incredulously if this dreaning woman was the desperate side; he shook her shoulder.

advateuress whom Locke had warned "Sophie!" he cried, and Stowly she looked where I sat: I

seemed to draw her eyes toward me. His hany hand closed over the letter. She smiled vaguely, a smile that was She hald it rigid even in her unconmyself that it was the smile of an fingers with cruel strength. Now he content with ordinary watches, and The hours are represented by figures in the history of Asia, which from than two generations the enormous innocent girl. For a moment I was looked at me with the suspicion and content to forget the unpleasant task hate of a savage beast brought to bay. that was before me; to invest even the monster by her side in the garb of ing eyes asked. "And if I do know?" humanity.

The servant who had shown me to my rooms appeared at the door, let- her eyes. Equally anxious, Starva and eign firm has constructed a watch old times and acquaintances. ters on his salver. I held up my hand myself watched her recover consciouswarningly to him that he should not ness. disturb them, and motioned that he I was quite convinced now that she bring the letters to me. He did so had not been aware of the significance signs in relief are the following: One "He's dead long ago," said him without either of the musicians notice of that stamp. The horror that had o'clock, one dot; two o'clock, two thend, "and I'll never cease regretting"

The sonata of Beethoven swept to time being proved that. The fierce o'clock, a square; five o'clock, a five- "Dear me! Had you such respect its glorious climax. I started to my haste with which Dr. Starva had pointed star; six o'clock, an elipse. for him as that?" feet to take the letters to Madame de snatched the letter from her lifeless | These same signs are repeated in | "Na, na! It wasn't only remec' I

But without a pause Dr. Starva be my conviction. Then if my surmises six to 12. The number of signs is widow."

were correct, would she communicate should ignore me if he had been given

"It was the heat, I think, and the fatigue of the journey." were the first cisely that. words she spoke. I heard them with

in thought; his intertwined fingers, with my own plans as well as theirs. moving agitatedly, betrayed his concern. Madame de Varnier carefully myself in a position to forewarn him. avoided my gaze and played idly. But to explain my tactics. It looked as if noticed that if Dr. Starva had been I were again in danger of being caught enraged that she had seen the letter red-handed in a criminal deception. with its death-mask, Madame de Var- More than ever would Captain Forbes nier was anxious that he should not be convinced that I was one of the know of the existence of the letter conspirators if he discovered at this that had excited her. It had fallen to moment that I was not Sir Mortimes. the floor. When his back was turned she had stooped swiftly and placed it gether excitedly in a barbaric tongue. in the bosom of her dress.

that either mistrusted the other.

of this infamous scoundrel. cance of that double stamp? Was she

The strained situation was happily relieved by the entrance of the servant who had brought in the letters. Instinctively the three of us assumed a certain unconcern, as is the manner of the world before servants.

He brought a card to Madame de Varnier. She took it from the salver quietly, but her hand trembled as she read the name engraved on it.

We had all three heard that name before. Its crisp, Anglo-Saxon nomenclature gave one the impression of a woman, and not the adventuress. I bore the death-mask on the top of the strong, dogged personality that pursued, and yet pursued.

"Captain Reginald Forbes!" That was the name she read in low voice.

CHAPTER XVII.

Captain Forbes Intrudes. seconds. Panic was written on both eyes. I was almost convinced of her inno- their faces. Evidently they had looked



His Hairy Hand Closed Over the Letter.

experiment to play. carved seats the monks chanted ves. and was engrossed in its contents. As fidently counted on a clear field for too late to retreat. I have risked all years from college, hopeful, full of life pers; in the seat of honor which you for Dr. Starva, he was lost to the the execution of their plans. That on a single throw. I shall win. Say and push; she graceful, sweet, ami-

dies of Dr. Starva you will not have mysterious symbol, and placing it in them into consternation. Dr. Starva pensable. Yes, my friend, I have a such a manner that the death-mask was the first to recover his presence plan that cannot fail." could be most easily seen by the wom- of mind. Perhaps it was the lull before the an, I began to trace the likeness of "Whom does he wish to see this ly. "Your plan will fail because, if Dr. storm, but why should I look for clouds Prince Ferdinand, meanwhile watch- time?" he demanded harshly. ing her intently.

Her letter was short. Its meaning English ambassador," replied the serv-

Still my pencil moved slowly but carefully over the features of the doomed prince. I began to think I must be more explicit after all. And then her hands fell lifeless on

the keys. The crash echoed discord-

Dr. Starva shuffled rapidly to her

de Varnier had fainted.

then he saw the letter and its stamp

His free was suddenly distorted. "How much do you know?" his blaz-

mine answered. Slowly Madame de Varnier opened

deprived her of her reason for the dots; three o'clock, a triangle; four him as long as I live."

to Dr. Starva her newly acquired to understand that I was Sir Mortimer. But if he were in the confidence of Madame de Varnier he would do pre-

Frankly, the coming of Captain relief. Beyond question she wished Forbes at this time was a surprise to conceal from Starva that she had scarcely less disagreeable for me than for them. To-morrow, or the day Whether he was satisfied with her after, he would have been perhaps reasons was less certain. He paced only too welcome. But now the intruthe length of the room, his head bent sion was premature. It interfered

More than that, I could have wished

The man and woman conversed to-Dr. Starva, it was evident, was vehe-Was the letter she was so careful to mently advocating some plan; Madame hide from him merely personal? Or de Varnier opposing it. But the shock was its message of moment? If so, if to which she had been subjected preit were concerned with the strange vious to the coming of Captain Forbes game these two were playing, it meant had left her unstrung, almost apathetic. Hitherto the man had been I welcomed such a possibility. That sulkily subservient to the woman: now fact might simplify my own action. his animal strength fought for the At least it showed that Madame de ascendency. He was brushing away Varnier was not abjectly the creature her agitated protests. It was he who commanded the servant: "Show this Captain Forbes to the

> armory. I shall see him myself." Again he spoke fiercely to Madame de Varnier. She listened to him in silence, her eyes cast down. He strode to the door, stood there a moment hesitating, then left the room,

shutting the door behind him. Madame de Varnier remained where he had left her, trembling violently. her hands covering her face. This was my opportunity to appeal to the took her unresisting hand and led her to one of the carved seats.

"Madame de Varnier, it is a desperate game you are playing." I said. sternly yet gently. "I don't know what the stakes are, but you are not going to win them."

A white hand clung to my coat sleeve. "Why do you say that?" she There was a silence lasting several cried, staring at me with affigithted

I pointed silently to the card she still held in her hand. "There is one factor to be reckoned

"Dr. Starva has reckoned with him already, my friend. Perhaps not in the best way, but effectually at least. And "Well, there is myself."

She tossed her head in defiance.

She smiled on me wanly. "If you were an enemy that might be more serious, I admit. But I have reckoned with you. You are to be my friend. You are to help me."

"That remains to be seen. But the third and most serious factor is treachery," I added quietly.

"My God! Treachery!" "Do you trust Dr. Starva absolutely? Dare you tell me that the deathmask had as little meaning for him as for you, until I showed you that significance?"

"But you understood its meaning as well as he. Who are you that you should have this knowledge?"

"I know, perhaps, more than you think, Madame de Varnier." "It is incredible," she cried passionately, "that I, the Countess Sarahoff, should be in the dark, while an Amer-

ican tourist-" The name had slipped out in her anger: she bit her lips. "Oh, you need feel no consternation.

several hours ago."

"Since you know so much," she said in bitter disgust, "perhaps you know the service I expect to ask of you." "I might make a shrewd guess at even that.'

She sank back, her fingers interlocked supporting her head. She remained some time in gloomy thought. Suddenly a door slammed. I beard a faint shout: a tramping of feet. Then there was quiet again. I glanced at my companion. She was listening intently, her hands clutching the carved arms of the seat.

"Bah, I think I am a hysterica? schoolgirl." She shrugged her shoulders in self-contempt. "Say that you' know everything, monsieur, so much lived in my house, the guest and ways took pride in referring to herthe better. It will save the trouble of friend of my then wife. The future self as a daughter of the Old Dolight on the valleys, and still begond, cence, but not quite. I had yet my for no such intrusion as this—above explaining on the morgow. For I shall president was frequently entertained minion. When her family removed to all for no visitor so inconvenient as go on with my plan. There is danger, at my table; he a young, strong, great-She had opened one of the letters the king's messenger. They had con- yes; but I have expected danger. It is they should have been traced to the that there is treachery-I shall know able, retiring, with a disposition as I took the envelope that bore the chateau so easily and so quickly threw how to deal with it. He is not indis-

"You are mistaken." I said obstinate-Starva is not necessary to its success, I am. And I-"

"You will perform the service I shining floor seeming to rise and fall had excited her strangely. For some ant, looking at me askance. "But if shall ask of you. I hope, I trust, that she wrote her husband, from their ington. At that early day of our hismysteriously in the flickering fire time she was regardless of my action. he is engaged, or not well, he is anx- you will do this service gladly. Not farm home, a letter which shows the tory, Washington was little less than for myself, perhaps, but that you may below, the white moonlight that strug. Itions of my pencil as I traced the At first I was surprised that the bring happiness and peace to a down-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

therefore limited to six, and it is ver-

of day. The hands are very strong

and the watch has been used with

Cause for Regret.

A Scot who had been a long time

tive glen," and meeting an old school-



# Watches for the Blind

Simple Invention That is Great Boon easy to ascertain from them the time to Sightless Mortals.

"He asks for his Excellency, the

ly to myself. It was strange that he

The blind, like other mortals, wish good results. to know the time exactly, and as very few of them are in a position to secure a good repeating watch, whose Berse, by which the blind can tell ous to contemporary onlockers, but it Caliphs reached from the Hindu cost is always great, they have to be not only the hour, but also the minute. taking the crystal out of the face they of the Braille system. ascertain the time by the angles and position of the hands, which frequently causes disarrangement of the time- in the colonies, paid a visit to his "na-

In view of these difficulties a for- fellow the two sat down to chat about for the blind, which represents the In the course of the conversation figures in allegorical manner, and ap the stranger happened to ask about parently is very convenient. The cartain Gordie McKay.

hand and had concealed it, bore out bas-relief representing the hours from had for himself, but I married his

Women Who Have Ruled at Capital

## Of All the Charming and Stately Mistresses of the White House, Mrs. Grover Gleveland Is the Only One Now Living.

her influence on the American nation. through the thoroughly sympathetic relations she enjoyed with her husband, was not slight.

There have, in the course of our comparatively very brief history, been gay White Houses and quiet White furnished with better bread than ever Houses. To the latter class belong the administrations of William Mc-



Martha Washington.

Kinley and Theodore Roosevelt and of some earlier executives. Of the former, Dolly Madison is generally looked upon as the most notable example, with the period of Grover Cleveland's occupancy of the throne as a close second by reason of the great public interest which attended his marriage with Miss Frances Fol-

### The Roosevelt Regime.

Certainly, of recent years, the Cleveland regime must stand out as the most socially important, in any consideration of the activities of the ladies of the White House. Mrs. Mc-Kinley, practically an invalid, had not the strength necessary to the prosecution of a vigorous social campaign. Mrs. Roosevelt has not the inclination. She has been ever a retiring woman, content with her family and her home life, earing nothing at all for the pomp March 9, 1861. This is how an oldand circumstance that go with high timer recalls that occasion:

ington expects from the executive sisters, Mrs. Edwards and Mrs. Bafamily has been, in the main, due to ker, together with two of her nieces, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, formerly and was attired in a rich pink moire-Alice Roosevelt. That young woman antique, pearl ornaments and flowers enjoyed a national popularity which in her hair and hands. She is a might have called you by that name few ladies of the White House have pleasant looking, elegantly appearing

#### ever exceeded. An Everyday Heroine.

Lucretia Rudolph Garfield was essentially a homebody. She had been a school teacher in Ohio before she and James A. Garfield were married. She took no highfalutin notions to Washington, when she went there as the belief that much of unfortunate the first lady in the land. She was a farmer's daughter, and her ways were of tact. plain. The Hon. A. M. Pratt, of Bayou, O., telling of the lives and loves of the

Garfields some years ago, said: "Mrs. Garfield sought and taught my, then very insignificant, village, hearted, large-headed youth, but two lovely as a star-lit sky-both poor. Their fortune was their youth, health.

to say, love." Mrs. Garfield before her elevation, was very often compelled to do much the sunniest. She proved an invalfore she went into the White House elected president and moved to Washlines of her character, and which, in a wilderness. Steamboats were just part, is as follows:

THE ADVANCE OF JAPAN.

Its Recent History Recalls the Feats

of Cyrus the Great.

been invented by M. Pierre Tissot- world powers may well seem marvel- death of Mohammed the sway of the

Considerably less than half a cen-

the New York Sun.

from obscurity to the front rank of less than seven decades after the

is by no means without a precedent Koosh to the Pyrennees, and in less

time immemorial has been the cradle dominion evolved by Genghis Kahn

of quickly developing empires, says and his descendants extended from

tury elapsed, for instance, between That Japan would beat China to the

the date when Cyrus the Great ground in the war of 1894-95 might

emerged from his highland principal- have been taken for granted from the

ity of Persia proper, and the death of moment that the former power adopt-

his son Cambyses, yet in that interval | ed the military and naval methods

was created a monarchy which was and the perfected weapons of the

destined to endure for upward of two west. But that the island empire of

the China sea.

The passing of Mrs. William Me-1 like this the other day: "There is no Kinley appreciably depleted the list of healthy thought without labor, and surviving White House ladies, to the thought makes the laborer happy.' point that they have become almost Perhaps this is the way I have been as few as living ex-presidents—and of able to climb up higher. It came to this latter there is only one. While me one morning when I was making Mrs. McKinley, by reason of the con- bread. I said to myself, 'Here I am, tinuing illness which had for many compelled by an inevitable necessity years beset her, could scarcely be to make our bread this summer. Why looked upon as an active figure in not consider it a pleasant occupation social life at the executive mansion, and make it so by trying to see what perfect bread I can make?

> "It seemed like an inspiration, and the whole of life grew brighter. The very sunshine seemed flowing down through my spirit into the white loaves, and now I believe my table is before: and this truth, old as creation, seems just now to have become wholly mine—that I need not be the shrinking slave of toll, but its regal mistress, making whatever I do yield me its best fruits. You have been king of your work so long that maybe you laugh at me for having lived so long without my crown, but I am too glad to have found it at all to be entirely discontented, even by your merri-

Mary Lincoln's Ambitions. Mary Todd Lincoln, wife of the other American president to meet death by assassination, held from early youth the ambition to marry his hundred men, who were stationed a man who should rule the nation. as a guard in this inclosure. French She picked out as her choice Abra- John (a faithful domestic) with his ham Lincoln, and this at a when her selection seemed to have to spike the cannon at the gate and little of recommendation in it. She lay a train of powder which would refused the offer of marriage of blow up the British should they enter Stephen A. Douglas, and wedded the the house. To the last proposition I man she was sure was to go to Wash- positively object, without being able, ington as the chief of America. She realized her ambition and went to the why all advantages in war may not capital, holding her first reception be taken."



"Mrs. Lincoln stood a few paces Whatever gaiety of the sort Wash- from her husband, assisted by her lady of perhaps 40, somewhat inclined to stoutness, but, withal, fine looking and self-possessed."

It was the proudest day of Mrs Lincoln's life. Laura C. Holloway, in speaking of the influence of Mrs. Lincoln of official America, is inclined to effect was due to Mrs. Lincoln's lack

# Plucky Dolly Madison.

Of a happier tone was the White House experience of Dorothy Payne Madison, wife of the president of scholars in painting and drawing in that name. Her family came from Virginia, and she, herself, despite the She did not get very large classes and fact of her North Carolina birth, al-Philadelphia and joined the Quaker sect, Mistress Dorothy was brought up in that severe doctrine. She mardelphia lawyer, and was a widow at 22. Her second marriage—to the then Congressman Madison-took hearts, intellects, hope and, glad am I place less than a year after the death tha Patterson, who aided her father. of Mr. Todd.

Mrs. Madison's disposition was of of her own housework. Ten years be- uable ally when her husband was coming in, railroads were unknown. "I am glad to tell that out of all the Five hundred mile trips on horse than was the mark made by the distoil and disappointments of the sum- back were frequently taken, even by tinguished men whose names they mer just ended I have risen up to a women. The times were rough. Mrs. bore. For the social influence is every victory; that silence of thought since Madison, however, with the softening bit as important as the political influyou have been away has won for my influences which were hers from ence, and its victories, though unoffispirit a triumph. I read something birth, made of the president's home cial, just as pronounced.

the neighborhood of the Vistula to

a court of politeness, fashion charm. She made for her hu friends by the hundred and was never happier than when presiding at the parlor cabinet. That was her history for awhile—the mainspring in the scheme of happiness. Then came the darker side of things, wars and rumors of wars, the bayonets of the British gleaming in the Washington supshine—and American officials in danger of sudden death. Just how the volatile lady bore herself under these changed conditions is well shown in a letter she wrote to her sister at Mount Vernon:

"Tuesday, August 23, 1814. "Dear Sister-My husband left me resterday morning to join Gen. Winder. He inquired anxiously whether I had courage or firmness to remain in the president's house until his return on the morrow or succeeding day, and on my assurance that I had no fear but for him. and the success of our army, he left me, beseeching me to take care of myself, and of the cabinet papers. public and private. I have since received two dispatches from him, written with pencil; the last is alarming because he desires that I should be ready at a moment's warning to enter my carriage and leave the city: that the enemy seemed stronger than had been reported, and that it might happen they would reach the city. with intention to destroy it.

"I am accordingly ready; I have pressed as many cabinet papers into trunks as to fill one carriage; our private property must be sacrificed, as it is impossible to secure wagons for its transportation. I am determined not to go myself until I see Mr. Madison safe and he can accompany me—as I hear of much hostility towards him. Disaffection stalks around us. My friends and acquaintances are all gone, even Col. C., with time usual activity and resolution, offers however, to make him understand

### Rachel Jackson's Sad History.

A very sad history was that of Rachel, wife of President Andrew Jackson. Early in life she had contracted a marriage which had resulted unfortunately, and, on a divorce being granted-or, as was thought at the time, granted-she married Andrew Jackson. The repetition of the report that this marriage took place before a divorce had positively separated the woman from her first husband, Robards, so worked upon Mrs. Jackson as to aggravate a heart affection which had given her much

The fact that a second ceremony positively united Jackson and the daughter of Col. John Donelson, was ignored in the gossip attendant upon the lives of the parties, and in the campaign for the presidency made by



Jackson, his enemies made much capital of the situation. Just as she was preparing to leave for Washington to rule as mistress of the executive mansion, Mrs. Jackson overheard a gathering of women in a room adjoining hers in a hotel discussing her with a freedom and malice that resulted in her complete prostration

#### and subsequent death. Other Ladies of the White House.

Other women who have graced the White House have, each, their places in history. Martha Washington, Lucy Webb Hayes, Julia Dent Grant, Mar-President Johnson; Mrs. Andrew Johnson, Harriet Lane, the beloved niece of President Buchanan, Abigail Fillmore, Mrs. James K. Polk, Letitia Christian Tyler, Angelica Van Buren, Mrs. Martin Van Buren, Louisa Cath-

erine Adams and Martha Jefferson. Their impression on their country's future has been scarcely less defined

phrates to the Indus, and which in under all the circumstances must be historical fact as well as in the ima- pronounced unparalleled in the hissinative picture drawn by Milton in tory of the western world. Even be-"Paradise Regained" remained for fore the outcome of her contest with centuries the unconquerable counter- Russia had justified Japan's claim to The rapidity of Japan's ascension poise of the Roman world. Within a place in the first rank of nations the efficiency made by her in the war with China had led the western powers to relieve her from the odious regime of exterritoriality by which China and Turkey are still humiliated. Not until August 1, 1905, however, had any Christian state entered into an agreement based on the assumption that Japan would have quite as much to give an ally as she could receive. The Anglo-Japanese treaty, signed on the date just named, was based on that assumption.

> When the signatures have been attached to these negotiations we shall witness the amazing spectacle of a nation, which 40 years ago was centuries behind Europe or the United

centuries and which spread from Sa- the Pacific, which as lately as 1867 markand to Smyrna and from the Cas- had no war fleet and whose warriors pian to the Second Cataract of the were still limited for weapons of of-States in the arts of offensive and de-Nile. Less than 50 years was needed fense to the sword and the bow. to erect upon the ruins of the Hellen- should have been able in the war of fensive warfare, linked by treaties not istic kingdoms founded by Alexander's 1904-05 to defeat on land and sea the merely commercial, but political to successors the immense Parthian most colossal of European powers was some of the most enlightened and realm which stretched from the Eu- undoubtedly an achievement which mighty states on earth.