THE KINGIOM OF SIENDER SWORDS

An International Romance by Hallie Erminie Rives

Author of Salan Sanderson, Hearts Courageous,
The Castaway, Etc.

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Bersomin muttered a curse as he peered before him, for the stretch was brilliantly a child. illuminated. He was on the Street-of. She had no feeling of awakening, but waste,

CHAPTER XLVIII-Continued.

crangely alive with hub-bub. rmall hours laden with empty baskets and that sprawled from horizon to horizon. had ceased running at midnight-the men 4 o'clock.

hobbling figure.

There was a small figure in the roadway, that soothed a baby's fret, comforted by way to a chair and sat down trembling. the promise that he should be waked in the Stretched on his worn f ton that night, he had puzzled over the situation-the hard human voice: blank fact that because they had no money, they must give up the shop, which was the only home he know. When they took his father away to the by s-in, the sick house, what would be and his mother and the baby-San do? Would they stand, like the kadots'ke, playing a samison at people's doors? It was not honorably pleasant to he the noise of the wind outside. a kadots'het Only men could earn money. a man. So he had been pondering when he be heard the hum of the rushing motor. and a quick thought-born of that instinct stopid!" of encrifice for the parent, that is woven, a golden thread, in the wood of the Japanese soul-darted into his baby brain. One money to Toru's house. He was not surry. She felt herself shuddering violently, any more, because the white-faced man whom he liked, who lived in the temple. been fighting with the Gual, the no-rice devils-it was almost like a war-and Toru "Austen, Austen," she whispered to ber-

per with the rest. With his hands tightly baral Remember, it wasn't Phill it wasn't furiate with a new look that made him awaing on the flat roof of the Roost. In clenched in his patched kimono, his huge Phill"

grinding discord of screeching pistons. A laugh. mar like the sea. Sholl were opening, doorways filling the the street with light. A beneath the wheels.

at the clutch.

"Go on" he said savagety. "How dare you stop without my orders?" The Japanese made no reply, but the arms that braced the wheel were rigid as

utes he would have been clear of the city. flying along the Chiba road! What if he were detained? He felf strange, chilly tendriis plucking at his flesh, and a hundred flery needles seemed pricking through his brain.

to admit a woman who, quite sliently, but coming my " " way. Then, just the in guest through the structure, the planes coveries, seem the careless fury of a sui- The wind, blowing spward around him, with basts, came forward and knelt on the dropping of a locket, and * * * Phil * ground. There was no movement from the " " and now, it's all over:"

rose with labikichi in her arms. The white, great repugnance, a great joy, and a swayed from its thong between the hare both. Then there relied over all the receitear on her face. But in the dreadful slience, the walls of the yacht came back. she turned slowly with her burden "I never believed in much, and I'h going and looked steadily at the twitching face in without whining. Are you mear, Barbara? the car-looked and looked. The chauffeur Sometimes there are many people around

An insane detire had seen creeping libe was weeping now, unrestrained. stealthily on Bersonin. He had felt it com- There was a long pause, in which the ing when he faced the truth in Phil's whir of the wheels rasped on. Thencrimging admission. The horrible comput. "Is it your * * * arms I feel, Barbara?" wild beast in the dark.

ful peal of merriment that echoed up and heart tossed on the cross-tides of anguish

might arise from the brick of an inferno- and hurried up the companionway. the stience of the quiet street burst into

awful sound. Ten minutes later but a single lighted shou glimmered on the darkened thorough-The roadway was deserted cave for

CHAPTEL MAIN.

The Votes in the Dark.

rain, there had been held a neighborhood very long. There came over her a creep- home at a walk. hanami, a "flower-viewing-excursion." A ing oppression-a sense of terror of the Daunt ran to a low door in the long score of families, with picule parapher. night, of its hidden mysteries and occult garage. The key was on a ring in his malla, had trooped to the wistaria arbors forces. The darkness seamed to be hold- pocket. He went in, locking the door beof far distant Kameldo, to return in the ing some dreadful, stolld, lethargie thing hind him. There were no electric lights-

alike should be forgotten. The cavalcade in the light of the thick ground glaze bulb polished metal of the great winged thing had just returned-afoot, since the trame that served as night lamp. It was nearly resting on its carrier. He threw off his

"Keep your hands off" smarled Bersonin. felt for the electric switch, but before she could be safe and sure. Let them get out of the way? The auto- could find it, another movement sent her. At length the last attachment was in

There was a clicking sound, a soft whir, however, of whom no one took account-a and then the music of samisen filled the and the engine started its familiar double 6-pear-old. Ishikichi had not gone to the dark room. She realized that she had rhythm: pet-pet-pet-pet-pet-pethanami that day. For many hours that staggered against the phonograph in the explosive drop fell faster and faster. He long afternoon, while his mother cared for corner and that the shock had started the sick father, he had bent the tiny drum its mechanism. Wincing, she groped her

The music died away. There was a great hour when the crowd came home pause a sharp click, a curious confusion of squade, and then husky and filmy, a

> She caught her bands to her throat, her blood chilling to ice. It was the voice of Austen Ware, speaking, it seemed to her, from the world beyond. She crouched back, breathing fast and hard, while the voice went on, in strange broken periods, threaded by a whir and clamor that seemed

"What is that I knocked over? It's buzzand it would be so long nefore he became ing and wheels are turning in it-or is it the pain? Can't you stop it Barbara? No, went to sleep. Now, standing in the road, I know you min't here, really. I'm all

of realization. What she heard was no fore him, behind him. supernatural voice. In its fall that night. His fingers tightened on the clutches. I can't go any farther " " Tou- at him.

you've done it for me, Phil. It * * * had told him what a fine thing it had was the second blow. It seemed to crash was this extra weight that had sent the been. For Toru's honorable fatoer had right through * * * " Barbara's heart was beating to bursting.

truth beneath that pitiful denial. Phil, not ness of overmastering fear. As he guzed, the graphel.

without outery, but holding a hushed mur-man bent and drew something gently from the Naval col- blast seemed to shoot past the Gilder into palpitating with star-swarms or a waste of and bequeath the rough sports of kenjuts' Phil? * * * Did I tell you I was there weighed his position. With a writhing outh the expert wrenched that day. Barbara-behind the shikirs. The other was directly in front of the sun was coming too swiftly. The sky was one of the great planes, the propeller, the Languages days of autumn by the Inwhen you followed the Japanese girl into propeller, a perilous place. Only the guy- a tide of amethyst—the dawn was very after framework, with the man who had laid see, when the house? I could see just what you were wire was in his reach between them near? He came about in a wide loop that clung to it, were utterly gone—that the linguest like the perfumo of incense, and thinking * * * I would never have told was a shuddering apace. To land in took him, out over the bay, making the Gilder, like a dead bird except by the thud- the mirroring man water deepens to bishyou the truth * * * pever."

Bersonin sank back in his seat, his massive frame quivering his area glittering like give frame quivering, his area glittering like about her for the instant vanished. The cap? He set his teeth. Titing the lateral dark smoke spon like raveled yarn into the formless obscurity. A shrill, mad then forward on his face. The spreading on a gloomy hillside, and a stricken man ing into the deep, resounding dark below. on a gloomy hillside, and a stricken man ing into the deep, resounding dark below. laugh came from behind him. was speaking-confessing-

Again the ghastly attempt to laugh.

Barbara felt herself enguifed in a wave In a hush like that of death, the mother of complex emotions. She was torn with a stiff face looked pitifully small. One clog sense of acute pity that overmastered them toss. The faded kimono was stained with lection that what she now listened to was red. She spoke no word. There was no but a mechanical echo. The hillside faded,

swung himself from the seat into the me * * * and then only you. I * * * only known that the secret of perpetual I think I'm beginning to wander?

sion to laughter was on him. The dam Or is it to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommer and flavoring material. It to sommering outer, and the which he calls "lacto." It to sommer and flavoring material. It to some and flavoring material. It to sommer and flavoring material. It to some and flavoring mat little longer, a click and chemical Unity the rush of the wind outside and the passionate is given away free. Anyone can use it. Saturday night by an uncompromising conthe back porce as easily as in the factory.

The family recipe given by Prof. Mortenrush of the wind outside and the park. When Metchnikoff, the greent Russian science. As he stops in at the corner drug sen is as follows: room, her face buried in her hands, her scientist, who is at the head of the Par- store with the boys for a social dish of Take a bottle of His jaws opened. He laughed-a dread- room, her face buried in her hands, her

There was an instant's shocked carm, gives not can be used as a starter for drawn by a servant. It half a child who like the allence which follows the distant pale, faint radiance safety them a larger amount of pasteurized whole or had not walked since a night when, with

CHAPTER L.

A Race with Bawn.

the soldier's figure in pollouman's uniform In that furious pare toward Asyama, who stood thoughtfully looking at a huddle Daunt had been consumed by one thoughtin the dim rendway-a mixture of wrenched that upon his single effort hung the saving and battered iron and gissa in the midst of human lives—the covering of a shame of which lay an inert, shapeless some to his own nation-the turning away of a thing that snight have been a bundle of foul allegation from the repute of a friendly old clothes fallen from a scavenger's cart. empire. He knew that minutes were valu-

able. Or the long, dimby-lighted roadways, where the flying honfa beat their furious tation, few carts were astir, and the Burbara rested fil in her cable bed that trolleys had not yet appeared on the wider legly found of curds and whey, and prob- thirst as no other confection or drink can. oughly stirred and strained through a fine night. Confused dreams troubled her, thoroughfares The rain had stanted the ably he like all the other patriarcha lived. An experiment was carried on at Amen, wire gause. The fruit fulces are added sitigling facelitar thoughts in kaleido- air clean, the wind was dustions and gweet, largely on sour goat's milk. The only rea- In. to see just how well lacto was liked last. If there is any indication of the copic confusion, drugging her from one and the stars were balely bright. Once a von man got out of the habit of Sving by the average person. Out of 120 persons juices precipitating the casein, they should tangle to another in a wearying rapidity policemen signated and the driver me- several hundred yours at a city probably who sampled facts. Its pronounced it very not be added until the mixture has begun against which she struggled in rain. One normanily elarkened speed—then on as to be that he lost his made for sour milk. good, thirty-seven good, six fair and eight to freeze is now run until it titue run through them all-the gold-fore. The horses were white with foun So Prof Morteness started to work cut poor. Comparing it with common vanilla turns with difficulty, when the paddle is incular Buildha that had stood on the when they reached the parade ground, his "hunch," which was to supply the lan- les cream, III reported that they preferred removed. New York Tribune.

barsy; only it seemed to be also that lost both lamps from the carriage. "Go home." strings of a gigantic harp. His clothing never did that strange, tense coolness deituage before which she had used to sit as he said to the betto, and running through dragged at his body. He was too high; sert him.

he had been there heretofore only by day somnolent bables. Temerrow, like today. A small, noiseless clock was hung be -- and the carriage lamps made only a sub-would be holiday, when school and work side the bed. She could see its pale face doed glimmer that was reflected from the evening coat and set feverishly to work merry with sake, the women chattering. A She twisted back the tawny brown surge After its single trial the new fan-propelfew children, still wakerul, scampered here of her heir, rose, and dressed as hastily as ler had been unshipped for a slight alterashe could in the jurching space. Then she tion, and the flanges had not yet been The chauffeur leaned forward with an ex- opened the door and passed into the sm- resssembled. There were delitate adjustclamation—they had an but run down a loon. A roll of the yacht slammed to the ments to be made, wire rigging to be tautcabin door and left her in darkness. She ened, a score of minute tests before all

mekile dashed on, the people scattering reeling against a stand. She threw out her place, the final bolt cent home and one arm to stay her fall and struck something, of the lamps lashed close in the angle of the wind screen. He took his place leaned and broke the clutch which held the big double doors of the building. They

> awung open and he threw on the gear. And suddenly, as the propeller began to spin, in the instant the Glider started in its rush down the guides, Daunt was aware that some one had darted through the doors. He had a flashing view of a white, disheveled face, heard a cry behind him-then the prow of the Gilder tilted abruptly, the air wistled past the screens, the great flot field sank away and he was throbbing steeply upward, against the sweep of the wind.

Daunt threw himself forward-the bubits tube. Rapidly he wrapped down the elevation-vanes till slowly, slowly, the telltale bubble crept to the middle of the level. The strange truth came to her in a stab accountable. He looked to either side, be-

of the big fire wagons of the selyo-lin was the phonograph's spring had been released Just forward of the whirling propeller he oming! When the carriage killed Toru, his and the samtsen record had registered also made out the figure of a man, lying flat playmate, the foreigner had sent much the delirious mutterings of the dying man, along the ribs of the gilder's body, chriching the attel guys of the planes, looking

For a moment he stared motionless. glider reeling prow-up-had made it unsive to control. The man who clung and died just as the brave soldiers did in self, in an agony. "Tell me! Was it Phil? there had aimed to prevent the flight! he man she had loved had no a flitting, irrelevant memory crossed. He curved sharply in, asiant to the wind, the golden-bius glory of morning.

pricks of fire. He had never been so high of-eight whose waist was the flat bungs, shipping of the bay spread beneath him-Again the ghastly attempt to inden.

Of pertures, and tender spring processors of the flat bungs.

Again the ghastly attempt to inden.

Of pertures, and tender spring processors of the flat bungs.

Of show.

Of pertures, and tender spring processors of the flat bungs.

There came one such day when Daunt (save in the one exception provided hereinshow that. I've * * * I've feit it. * treetops. To the left a bearded scimetar still sunlight and over a level ground. He on the ends of the breakwater—the black stood with Barbara by the huge stone toril before), such as the plum-blossom and the I never seemed contemptible to myself of light, merged by blackness, marked the had now the semi-darkness and the suck- Dreadnaughts-a steamer with bright red at the gateway of the Mon-to temple on the wistards, with the red maple-leaves and Peering over his shoulder, with his hor- hefore. But I should have had you, and hay. Daunt swung parallel with this made funnels—a fleet of fishing sampans putting. The air was softly radi- the gorgeous glories of the chrysanthemum.

a clump of trees, struck across the he leaned over the mans of levers and the. As he awapt back, Ilke a stone in the Prayer-to-the-Gods, which tonight seemed all at once the visions were gone and The Japanese started after him mysti- till in the startight he could see the blue, had come to destroy. It had the appearshe iny open-eyed, swinging to the move- fied, then with a philosophic objurgation gray biar of roofs, the massed shadows ance of a large camera, set on a spidery That afternoon, with the passing of the ment of the sea, feeling the night to be turned and drove the sweating horses of little parks of trees. Now he was pass. tripod near the edge of the flat roof, its was the gloom of the rice fleids. A low

> he heard the bark of a peasant's dog. To the Yight's dark hill loomed without warning, with a dim congeries of red beahouses. It was the famous Regami, the shripe of the Buddhist paint lehiren, famed for its plum gardens. It fell away behind, and now, far off, a score of miles ahead. grew up on the horizon a misty blotch of radiance. Younnama! He swerved, headbee flies for the shimmering spot. Pst-pstplostons. The Glider throbbed and sang like a thing alive, and the hum of the propellor shrilled into a scream.

> Tokyo was far behind now, the pale glow ahead rising and spreading. To the right he could see the clumped lights of the vilalong the railroad, Kamata-Kawasaki--Tsurumi. He dropped still lower, out of the last of the wind.

Suddenly a flying missile atruck the forward plane, which resounded like a great A drop of something red fell on his bare hand and a feathered body fell like a stone between his feet. A dark carpet, detted with foam, seemed to spring up heartbreaking instant he thought it could long as he lived! never rise. He heard the curl of the waves, ing up the hill of air to safety.

would come to them that morning?

fiber of tested steel and canvas ringing a muscle. Then, caught by the upper wind, Glider swooped above it, left it behind swooped a last time for the roof. The misty glow was all around now, lights pst-pst-pst-pst-pst-

goul. Was he not brave, too?

No one must know what you're saying.

No one must know it. The law would flaring lamp go past him. A quick intui- ward edge. There was the naval hospital plane plunged sidewise out over the eyes with its flag staff. There beyond, was the plane plunged sidewise out over the hand of the chauffeur and threw the now? He's a bad egg, but I * * * I was that had glittered across the throbbing familiar break in the rampart of foliage now? He's a bad egg, but I * * * I was that had glittered across the throbbing familiar break in the rampart of foliage now? He's a bad egg, but I * * * I was that had glittered across the throbbing familiar break in the rampart of foliage now was in- and there, flapping in the wind, was the swiftly, hanging on its grapuel.

A shout tore its way from his in the rampart of the charge of the cha Daunt leaned to let the full beam of the the huge float in to shirt the cliff's seashiver. It was incarnate with the dare- the dawning twilight, it seemed to be a She fell on her knees, her hands clasping devil of terror. Phil had been a drunkard; menstrous, leprous lichen, shuddering at

There was a sudden, sickening joil. The Daunt's man she had swooped upon it.

Long, windless, golden days of spring and swooped upon it.

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Long, windless, golden days of spring and swoope feur hurted himself across the seat on the there mixed a granted a cratching mixed to and how it was Phil-Phill-clinging there. In stop, to tremble stopped with a as though an autematon had attempted to And now it was Phil-Phill-clinging there. Ing his head. Daunt saw the awning dis- of a great, splendid bird calling to the cadmium to tawns green. the darkness to rid the ascoplane of that turn with the wind. For a fraction of a ding twings of a builet, was lunging by its op's purple. With a faint cry Barbara dragged her- incubus, was implementable. He must go on, second he looked down-on the squadron own momentum—to its fail. Had Phil Bo the mild Japanese winter comes— places to travel in and all manner of self backward. In the illusion, everything Could he win with such a terrible handible adventures therein black black black black black wints of fallen, or was it—

Sendal chest in her bedroom at the em- Here Dannt leaped down and wrenched vibrating, the guys humming like the cide. Yet never once did his hand waver

glider slid down a long, steep descent, sling of the wind, he saw the thing he ing the edge of the city-now below him lens pointing out over the anchorage Landing was out of the question; to stacken sobbing sound came in the wind; it was the speed meant to fall. He must strike the bubbling chorus of the frogs, and across it with the grapnel. To strike the roof inmachine with the body of the Gilder or stead meant to be hurled headlong, mangled or dead, his errand unaccomplished, down somewhere in that medley of roofs and foliage. The chances that he could do this seemed suddenly to fade to the vanishing point. A wave of profound hopelessness

chilled his heart. With Phil's mad derisive laughter ringing out across the lagoun, streight as the ing in his ears, he dropped the Glider's stem and drove it obliquely across. The pet-put-faster and faster spat the tray ex- grapmel bounded and clanged along the tiling, missing the tripod by three feet. On. In an upward staggering lungs, then round once more, wearing into the wind.

There was no peal of laughter now from the man clinging to the steel rib. With the clarity of the lunatic Phil saw how closs the sweep had been. The scourge of the wind and the rapid flight through the recefied air had exalted him to a cunning frenzy. He had no terror of the momentall his fear centered in the tomorrow. To his deranged imagination the black square on the tripod represented his safety. had forgotten why. But Bersonin had made him see it clearly. It must not be touched! out of the gulf. Daunt threw himself at Daunt was the devil-he was trying to ing-to a consciousness of an immense from his pocket. out of the gulf. Daunt threw himself at the send him to the copper mines, to work weariness and a gentle motion. It recemed "Do you remember, dearest," he said, the levers and rammed them back. The send him to the copper mines, to work weariness and a gentle motion. It recemed the back I once told you of an old envelope Gilder had almost touched the sea-for a underground, with chains on his feet, as

The Glider heeled suddenly and alid rhythm. He stirred. His eyes opened. and a cry from behind him. Then, slowly, steeply downward. Daunt gripped the slowly, breasting the blast, it came stagger- levers and with all his strength warped up story-the winds flight on the Gilder-the What was the matter? The engine was ened the soil of the grappel. Suddenly the her after framework; he turned his head. alone * * * 1 must be light-headed. How working well, yet there was a sense of chances seemed all against success. A Clinging with foot and hand, his hair heaviness, of sluggishness that was un-feeling of hopelessness caught him. He streaming back from his forehead, his lips triumph in his eyes. thought of the two men he had left be- wide, Phil was drawing himself, inch by waiting-waiting. What message inch, along the sagging guy-wire toward the allent craw, the relieved countenance him

The engine was doing its best, every For a rigid second Daunt could not move and throbbing. But the creeping pallor of the persions tilting of the planes awake the night grew apace. Kanagawa-the him. He swong head on, wavered, and flowed into his. He put out a hand weakly

plane plunged sidewise out over the bay, derstanding all would be well,

fingers to unship the grapuel chain. At the light, the smilight, the sunlight! straight into the path of the hurtling mass the arms of the chair, thrilling to the be was drunk now with the calculate mad. the unboly thing it hid. Daunt threw out the first sunbeam slip across

lege. But they would be too late! The the zenith. Staring, Daunt realized that turquoise, liquid with tropic moonlight.

vanes, crumpled edgewise, like squares of

tiols his breath, and he felt the blood mander of the imperial many whom manus beating in his temptes. He heard ships' had once been Ishida Hetaro. They stood bells striking, and across the sound a ayart, not regarding the temple, but the temple hell feemed clearly. A mist was low building across the hedge, hebind coming before his ayes. Just below him whose homboo lattice dim forms passed was a willie packet it seemed to be runting and repussed.

up to meet him like it swan. one-any one-bount against so much?

know now what she had been about to tell tice and a stender hand reached out and him that right at the Nikko shrine. He patted the round cryoped head of its ocwould never see her again. But she would cupant. As the vehicle was drawn away, * * " she would know,

CHAPTER LL.

Into the Sunlight.

that huddle of blankets for the life of the arm, passed slowly out of the yard, man so hardly snatched from the sea had been a closs one, but it had been won. His Daunt spoke. "Want is fit" he asked. zirl, who pillowed in her arms that un- I wonder. constitus head with its drenched, brown They crossed the yard, and entered the

right now."

guess. At the first sight of the huge hird- graphs had been planted upright. It stood but she scarcisty heard. Her eyes were wintry heart. fixed on the face to which the tide of life . As she arranged the sprays, Daunt stood

to Daunt as though his head rested on a pillow which rose and fell to an irregular Aloysius Thorn."

Memory dawned across them. Haru's the forward plane. He felt a pang of sick sense of fallure—the plunge down, and you were away. It contained his will, I The sky was perceptibly lightening now, sharpened agony. He, too, would fail! the water leaping to ward him. Had he turned it into Japanese, as best I could, ble in the spirit-level clung to the top of Daunt reglised it with a tightening of his The crash was almost upon him. But the falled? A third time the detonation rang for the temple priests. It is carved there muscles. It was the first tentative with. Glider hung a moment and righted Farther out. He sturied, made an effort to rise, on the stone. The Ambassador gave the drawal of the forces of the dark. Should and farther he twisted the laterals, till she His gate swept the sea. There, flags fly- original to the bishop, and he handed it to he be in time? With his free hand he loos- swam up, cacillating. A jerk ran through ing, bands playing, a line of Dreadnaughts me today for you. He thought you would was steaming down the harbor.

"The buttleships," he said, and there was

He turned his head and saw the bishop. of the captain. Realization came to him. Soft arms were about him; the pillow that ross and fell was a woman's heaving breast! His gaze lifted, and Barbara's even

and whispered her name. The misty glow was all around now, lights Pat-pat-pat-pat- Crush! The curved She did not speak, but in that look a pricked up through the shadow. Yoko- trons of the grapuel tore away the coping- glory enfolded blim. It was not womanly have was under his feet and about the hama was under his feet, and ahead—the slid, screaming A joit all but threw him pity in her face—it was far, far more, darker mass toward which he was hurting from his seat. There were running feet something wardiest, but elequent, velled. "Item: I give device and bequeath to somewhere far below him a battering yet passionately tender. He knew sud- Japanese children, inclusively, for and slowly, with painful anxiety, he swung and shattering of glass in the piarm. He decily that after the long night had come through the term of their childhood, the

And with it, as though the voice of the Long, windless, golden days of spring and

at last its securging of dust and wind, its

of crystalled heryl, the stalwart mochi trees were cased in argent armer, and the lanterns and the square stone tablets in

it to shimmering color, The altar today lives. was fragrant with the first plum blossome; - - in testimony whereof, I, the said it, had read the sacred office which had made them man and wife. The carriage wet as she folded the paper. Daunt drew which was to take them to Shimbashi teur institute at Paris, published his fam- incto the vision of his name on the retired ous book on "The Prolongation of Life," list grows dimmer and the day when the

The the allence which follows the distant pale, faint radiance afford through the out possess which follows the distant pale, faint radiance afford through the out wairing for him on his return.

a larger amount or pasternises while of had not wairing for him on his return.

a larger amount or pasternises while of had not wairing for him on his return.

Then like its answering de- The should and running multiplied only practicable way to divide these in
Sectionally, though, the substitution of milk has curdied it should have a mild, had run into the path of a specding motion. gin. Then like its answering de The should shad run into the path of a speeding motor on such a menacing roar as Sha sprang to her feet, opened the door ternal enemies is to give them a dose of lacto for the cross must be chore on the breast of his wadded almono was a knot of ribbon at which the other effidien gazed in aws and wonder. It had polacocus relatives. The problem of put- it contains less fat than does for cream, incto can be made by the following formula, whirt when the wantering eyes were list with fever and the baby face pinched and white, by a lady whom labiticht had glad of your appointment, for it means so thought must be the Eun Goddess at very much to your career. And yet-and perleast, and before whom the attendants of that room of pale bowed to the very main acolyte, wading knee-deep in the snow, He knew that in some dim way, without cuite knowing how. he had helped that the government of Japan, and that he struck, the waves of sound throbbing into should be very proof of it. But Ishikichi volume through the still air. It came to was far prouder inf fine foreign front that them lits a firm and beautiful voice, the had displaced the poor little shop in the articulate echo of the Soul of Japan

Street-of-Prayer-to-the-Gods. on his sleves was the mon of an ancient time she looked out across the distance. and honored semural family. He leaned on the arm of his adopted son-a com-

"Leok," said Barbara suddenly, and Thoughts daried through his brain like touched Daunt's arm. A woman's figure Ive arrows. The battleships were saved, had paured at the latter of the numery. No shameful suspleam would touch Japan's She was drossed in state color and her deliname in the highways of the world. What care features and close shaves head gave matter that he less the game? What did her a singularly uncarthly appearance, the on eibereal and angelic boy. The little He thought of Barabara. He would never two-wheeled carriage drew up at the latthe min looked up and neroes the yard-The sound of the sea-a great roaring in toward the old samural and the young naval officer. The wraith of a finsh crept into her cheek. She smiled, and they smilted to return, the plants Japanese smile which is the rainbow of forbidden tears, A second they stood thus, then the slate-On the deck of the white yacht the cap- colored figure drew back and was gone, tain rose to his feet. The battle fought on and the old man, supported by the younger

Barbarn's eyes were still on the lattice as smile of satisfaction overran the group of "The face of the nun there," she said, observant labes at one side, the bishop with vague wintfumers. "It reminds me watching with strained anxiety, and the of some one I have known. Who can it be,

deserted parden. The great ruin at its "Don't you be afraid, Miss Fairfax." he side were covered with friendly shrubs and eald, with bluff hearthesn. "He'll be all the all-transfiguring mow. The line of stepping stones had been swept clean and The assurance came to Barbara's heart beside the frost-frested lake an Irregular with an infinite relief that he could not segment of rock, closely carved with ideolike thing allpring down the bky she had in mystic peace, looking between the snowknown the man elliging to its frame- buried, birdless trees toward the horizon work was Daunt. The stricken moments where Fuji-San towered into the infinite while the wreck of the great vanes lay calm-a magical mountain woven of a outspread on the water-the launch of the world of gems, on which the sun's heart rucht's host, and the lifting of the l'mp boat in a tumult. At the base of the stone form over its supposts the cruelly kind slab were Buddhist vaces filled with green ministrations that had brought breath back leaves in fresh water, and in one of these to the mert body-these had seemed to her Barbara placed the branch of plum blosto consume dragging hours of agony. A some. Its pink petals lay against the thunder of gues round across the water, brown rock like the kies of spring on a

looking dawn on her bent head, where, Again the roar, and new the sound pierced under her fur hat, the sun was etching the saturating darkness. It called the gold-hand lines on the soft copper of her numbed senses hank to the sphere of feet. He had taken a rellowed envelope

> in the Chancery safe bearing the name of "Yes," she answered wonderingly:

"It was opened, after his death, while like to keep it." He drew the paper from the discolored envelope and handed it to

She sat down on a boulder and unfolding the faded sheets, began to read aloud, in a voice that became more and more unsteady; "Know All Men by These Presents, that I Alovatus Thorn, of the city of Tokyo, in Toyko-fu. Empire of Japan, being in health and of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make and publish this my last will and testament, devising, bequeathing and disposing in the manner following, towitti

felt a sudden clearance and the big zero- the morning, after the pain and the misun- woods of cryptomeria, with their green silences, and the hillstdes with the chirples with a black, unwieldy weight, that spun For an instant he closed his eyes smiling, of bell-crickets in the sa-sa grass and the The darkness was gone forever. His head fairy quiverings of golden butterflies. I A shout tore its way from his lips. Heed- was on her heart, and it was her dear arms give them the husky crow and the darting less of direction, he wrenched with his that were diffing film up, into the sun- swallow under the caves. And I devise to them all lotos-pools on which to sall their straw sampan, the golden carp and the lilac-flashing dragon-fly in and above them, and the dodan thickets where the

with desperate, hooked fingers, struggling appear like a collapsed kite. He caught sunrise. Fishermen in tossing sampan, and Drowsy, lotos-eating days of summer in the hair and the battledore. And I begrinding discord of screecing pasterns and the harmony lines and the harmony consummate a crime that must sink a slimpse, on the steep, ascending roadway sallors on heaving junk heard it, and whisamong purple hills wound in a juminous quenth them all kinds of dolls, reminding of a handful of naked men running stag- pered that it was the cry of the kaminari, eitin hass. Days of typhoca and straight- them that these, if loved enough, may

respect for the aged. I give them all far

"To young women, I give and devise the chill, opaque nights with their spectral for glow of the afternoon, the soft blue witchveiling the trembling flames of the con- ery of pine shadows, the delicate traceries Tokyo lay a vast network of tiny pin- Daunt was essaying a gigantic figure. cardboard, were sliding down. He saw the evergreen earth is covered with a blanket of waterfalls. I device to them all manner stellations, and its few, rare days when the of the bamboo and the thin, low laughter tinted with a fairy mauve, which on the hair, the long memories of the past and the norisbe merged into dying hyscinth. The golden that on the Buddha shelf. I give camella hedges stood like blanched rows them the echo of they bare feet on the tatame, and the grave bowing of small curving porch of the temple, the roof of shaven heads. I devise to them the eventhe nearby numbers, the forest of bronze ling's blaze of crimson glory and the amberclouds above the sunset, the pale andon the graverard were capped with soft and the indigo shadows the dusk dance of rounded mounds of answ. It lay thickly the yellow lanterns, the gathering of over the paved space where a wide way had friends at the moon-viewing place and the been cleared in a temple steps, for the day liquid panimody of the nightingale. I give was sathis, a half day, when the people to them also the winter, the benediction of snow-bent boughs and the waterways Across the lane they could see the chapel gliding with their silver smiles. I give to lifting its whits cross into the clear blue, them sufficient space to lie down within a From its chancel arch was hung a huge temple ground that echoes the play of little crucifix of gold isoquer, where the declin- children. And finally I bequeath to them ing sun, shining through the stained glass the love and blessing of succeeding genof the rose window, each evening touched erations for the blossoming of a hundred

Barbara's votes broke off. Her eyes were down the latticed street. And as he and of joy.

our book on "The Prolongation of Life." list grows dimmer and the day when the laughed, he knew that he raised a peril. A long time she knelt there. She was report, more fearful even than that from called by a confusion on the deck above off traced the cause of old are jo the penses is still further postponed. Afterwhich he had been flying.

There was an instant's shocked calm. Iffed her face. The dawn had come-its in the intestines. These bacteria that make their nice and the man who stays out late for dawn had come-its in the intestines. These bacteria that make the raised a peril. A long time she knelt there. She was a miniature rick that make their point and the day when the ast a temperature of & to D degreess Faranheit until it curdles. If it forms a smooth, in a temptions garden.

In one of the farther groups before the wall in the intestines. These bacteria that make their nice and event, follows the days and instant's shocked calm. If the day in the clear distance of the hay. they could see the lift of Kudan Hill, and the gray pile of Russian Cathedral. Standing in its candle-lighted nave, they had listened to Japanese choir-boys hymning the Birth in Bethlehem. The next Christmas they two would be together-but in

"Minister to Persin!" she said. "I am In the temple yard behind them an swent the godar beam of the bell-tower and the deep-voiced boom rolled out across the

The whinny of restive horses stole over Nearer the galeway, on the edge of the the hedges. Stiently Datent held out his gathering, stood on old man, his face hand to her. She bent and picked a single scamed and lined, but with eye clear and plum-blossom from the branch and alluped young and g smile on his face. The creat it into the vallow envelope. For a last

> "The beautiful country!" she said. (The End.)

Elixir of Youth from Iowa



HE fountain of youth so long tie acid bugs in a palatable form. At first lacts, nine considered it equal to ice cream

their own medicine. The lactic acid hac- in a great improvement in the health of oughly broken up by pouring from one dish teris which are found in sour milk pro- the frequencer of the sods fountain. Aside to another until it is as thick and velvety duces an acid which is faind to their from being loaded with friendly bacteria as rich cream. From this "laste tollk" ting off old age is solved by sending an which makes it more cavily digestible, which is sufficient for one gallion;

sought by philosophers and he diluted the slixir of everinsting life and fifty-nine preferred ice cream. sages has been found in the with buttermilk flavored with fruit juice, paring lacts to sherbet, ID preferred lacts, sods fountain. Ponce de Leon Later he decided to put his lactic acid bugs thirty preferred sherbet and twenty-six might still be banking in the in cold storage and market them in the considered facto equal to sherbet. Florida orange groves had be form of ice cream rather than as a drink. Jodlege creamery both lacto and ice cream When Frof Mortensen discovered that were made and sold at the same price last

in for cream without injury to the health showed that MAS per cent of the sales were This discovery has been made at the of the bugs or the flavor of the confec. of lacto. This is a very remarkable about Iows State Agricultural college at Amea, tion, he protably rendered the people of ing for a new product. In, where Prof. Mortensen of the Dairy the Udited States a service which they department has invented a new frozen can never repay. No longer will the tired whole or skimmed, with the addition of eggs, sugar, lemons and flavoring material.

ing off old age is solved by seeming an which master it most amount of protein.

Two and one-half quarts facto wills the intestines to drive out the putrafective the muscle building part of the food. It is fore and four-fifths pounds signs.

Two eggs.

One-half plut cherry juice or concentrated. the intestines to drive out the putrefective the muscle building part of the food. It is The whole question then of how to live icen, which are made almost entirely of Cherry syrup. long seems to be a matter of supplying water and flavoring material. It is cheaper One-half pint issuen juice. the lactic acid germs. The simplest way than the old style ice cream and not so Other fruit flavors can be used instead of

youth lay in the bottom of an ice cream his lactic acid bugs might be embatmed summer. An average of eight days' sales

to do this is by drinking sour mile. In easily adulterated with undigestible gelm. Other fruit navors can be used instead of areat, mysterious nemething that means crading hush Again and yet again it corrisin districts of Bulgaria where sour tin or sticky cornstarch. The amount of solved in the lasto mile. The ease are then the government of Japan, and it is the waves of sound throthing into milk is a regular article of liet, the people lacto that may be eaten by anyone in prepared. The solks and whites are testen live to an old ago not approached else- safety in similed only by the capacity of in separate containers. Both age three where. Methoseigh may have been exceed- his stomarh or his pocketoook. It quenches added to the mixture is thor-