....BY MAVOR ALLAN....

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

is fetched a camp stool and plaged for her under the shelter of the meail; and she took it with a little daulous word of thanks. She did beg him to sit by her, as once she ald so naturally have done, and aprently Don dreaded a tete-a-tete newise, for he made no offer to

"Are you a good sailor?" he asked remently, stopping before her in his ort walk to and fro.

Yes. I think so—at least, I stood the mage out very well."

The captain is rather afraid we are for rough seas. There's too much and he fears a storm before norning."

I don't think I dread it much, so iong as there is no lightning or thun-" she answered. "Do you?"

"It" he queried. "Oh, I don't care a straw on my own account whatever

She shivered in his clasp.

"Oh!" she cried, more to herself than him, "how could we ever live tother after this?"

He felt her shiver, and the awful biterness of this retribution for his sin med greater far than he could bear. Lillie, be merciful, and my devoon to you shall be my atonement." was fighting for his love now as to whom the loss of it meant life

And Lillie? Her love and her grief were tearing her heart asunder. She withdrew berself from his arms in simee, and he let her go, while a flush pain and humiliation swept his face. knew so well then what would come

"We must part," came her verdict at net, in a low and broken whisper, some day perhaps I may learn to forand I will come back to you; but nt wet. Oh, I could not bear you to with me yet-I could not, I could

Her voice broke in a bitter sob, and Don heard it the last remnant of e died out in his storm-tossed

I will not be a burden to you," he with great bitterness. "A bullet end it all and make you free. or contiers now."

ere was no longer passion in his on, only the reckless heaviness of to balked turned and walked to ands the doorway, and his firm step gver faltered.

"Don!" "Her sweet roice plerced hat terrible moment of silence which owed on his wild words with an y that overwhelmed and stayed "Don, what are you saying? Do forget our lives are not our own? We are bought with a price, and one we shall have to give account for what we have done. For we must all mear before the judgment seat of

Ah; there was a time when the Enoughtiess Lillie had been the last to emember that solemn warning. eat trouble had brought home to her ts awful truth, and Don was only to men it, too, across the sea of sufferand self-sacrifice. The yearning at touched him now simply the intensity of her love, and stopped short and faced her once

Eathe, I will agree to part, as you tich; but I ask you, for our own sakes, for society's sake, to let our wretched eret he our own. Try to dissemble a fif you can, and keep up the farce our hanny marriage." He laughed les litter laugh. "When once we England, I promise to leave you and never trouble you more: but you numbiate me further here, God

the my love!" she cried out, pl "don't speak to me so! ske my heart!"

the endearment he stood a mobresolute, then strode back to side and stretched out his

dite," he said hoursely, "It is madto talk of ever parting. We canlive without each other!" put up a little hand to stay him

ne neater. on't, don't! We can make no nt for sin without sacrifice. My

fooled with her, his face twitch-

hen at Southampton we part," he perchies agony; she looked r

affirmation. And for answer Don hed the bitter laugh of an overmind, and hurried out to prethe wedding journey. Did ever haste on such mission with

aniwered. It was the first to those other wild words he a spoken on her wedding day. her silent now. Some in-

were joining the sailors Yes, he stood there still. But as she tle bunks in lusty sing-

shoulders, and as his hand for an instant came in contact with her neck she felt it tremble. The sun was going down in a coppery mist of crimson and gold. It fell aslant Don's face, and she saw it was palid and drawn. He turned from her now, and, lighting a cigar, stood by the taffrail looking away from her. Moments-long moments-which seemed to her to grow into hours, passed, and he stood there still without moving. Only now and then the cigar sent up a pale wreath of smoke upon the freshening breeze. A lurid glow where the sun had gone down streamed out far and wide upon the horizon; then the glow faded, the flery purple tints passed from cloud and wave, and suddenly it was night. With a shiver Lillie rose and stepped to Don's side.

"I am going below now," she said, coldly. "Good night."

The cold formality which had become already habitual to both seemed for the moment beyond Don to assume. for he took her hand, but did not re-

"The storm is coming," he said. "Look!" Sea birds darted screaming along the crests of the waves, the vessel pitched and rolled helplessly in the trough of the billows, and over all the sky hung like a black pall. Don spoke again, and now more tenderness had crept into his voice.

"I wish for your sake the squall was over. You must try and go to sleep." She shook her head.

"I don't feel like sleeping," she answered. She would have withdrawn her hand, but Don's clasp upon it tightened.

"Shall I come and sit with you for while?" he asked gently.

"Oh, no!" The words broke from her abruptly, almost with shrinking dismay, and Don let her hand go, his proud lip quivering.

"Lillie!" he spoke hoarsely, "don'tdon't turn from me like this! It is dore than I can bear! Won't youwon't you kiss me good-night this

pride were struggling flercely in her breast; but pride dominated.

"All that is over now," she said, with haughty bitterness. She turned to leave him.

"Lillie!" he cried again, and at the passion in his voice she stood still, trembling, "don't say it is all over. have tried to endure this and I cannot. Let my love stone. Be pitiful, I tions that had been urged against the forget my wrong, and take me back into your beart!"

She looked at him, and for an instant their eyes met-Don's wild in despairing entreaty. Lillie's blinded with sudden tears.

"How can I ever forget what has broken my heart?" she said bitterly. She rushed from his side then and down to her cabin; but Don stood on where she had left him, seeing nothing, feeling nothing but the blackness of his own despair. Love had driven him to break down the barrier and speak the anguish that was dragging his soul down to the very abyes of reckless remorse; but now she had repulsed him nothing mattered. She had shrunk from him as from some unclean thing, and death was more wel-

come than life. Blinded by the salt spray and deafened by the roar of the elements, he leaned on at the taffrail when all others had gone below and he alone stood there on deck. For suddenly, with awful swiftness, the full fury of the storm had burst. The sea had become a sheet of boiling foam. The wind raged and shook the gallant vessel which ever and anon rose with a long, steady lift to breast the watery precipice, while cleaving the darkness came flash after flash of lightning and the dull roll of thunder, rising louder and nearer above the wild roar of wind and

And still through it all Don leant on, clinging to the taffrail unmoved, careless, almost expectant every moment might be his last.

It was in a slight lull of the tempest's fury Lillie stole back on deck The rain had been descending in hammaring torrents, but now it came and went in gasts. The thunder was rolling away fainter and fainter; only the sea raged sullenly on. The wind lifted up its unwearied voice and the good

ship plowed on its way. The pitiful yielding to self-reproach had followed swiftly on Lillie's cold and bitter leave-taking of Don, and now love was battling for victory to speak some little word of wifely tenderness, despite that ever-haunting remembrance of the dark Afridi nullah where her father's blood had been

Clinging to the companion rail she strove to peer through the darkness towards the spot where they had parted paused irresolute, looking at that figure on the taffrail so apparently unmoved, an awful fear clutched her eart. Creeping stealthily towards

an Indian kuifé gripped between his teeth; and a hoarse cry-a cry that rang above the storm from stem to stern of the great ship-burst from Lillie's parched lips. The cry was one word: "Don!"

Her husband started and turned. Too

Through the darkness flashed gleam of steel, and the Indian's knife, uplifted to plunge with deadly aim in his unconscious victim's back, was buried in Don's breast. For an instant waged a fierce, unequal hand-to-hand struggle. With the rolling ship the two figures swayed madly to and fro. (To be continued.)

COLOR SENSE OF SAVAGES. Peoples Among Whom It Is Little De-

voloped. In his lecture on "The Sense of Primitive Man," delivered at the Royal Institution, Dr. W. H. R. Rivers spoke about primitive color vision. He devoted his introductory remarks to the importance of the color sense in the study of the relation between language and ideas, and referred to the deficiency in color sense which Dr. Gladstone and, later, Geiger, held to exist among the ancients, and to the theory of an evolution of color sense in man within historical times. He then gave some account of the vocabularies employed for colors by several savage races, The simplest he found was among the Australian natives in the Seven Rivers district, a number of whom had only three terms;; natives from the Fitzroy River showed much the same characteristics. The next simplest was that of Kiwal, on the Fly River, where there was no name for blue apart from black. The last two he mentioned were those of Murray Island and Mabung, which were more extensive. In these four vocabularies four stages might be seen in the evolution of color language exactly as deduced by Geiger, red being the most definite, and the colors at the other end of the spectrum the least so. It was noteworthy, too, that the order of these peoples in respect to culture was the same as in regard to development of words for colors. The Eskimo, Dr. Rivers observed, differed radically from the language of the tropical peoples he had examined in possessing an extremely well-developed color vocabulary. He next discussed the epithets used for color in Homer, and concluded that the features of his color language were essentially of the same nature as those found among primitive peoples of the present day. Speaking of the objective examination of color sense in the Torres Straits, he said the people showed no confusion She drew back swiftly. Love and between red and green. The investigation of their color names, he thought, showed that to them blue must be a duller and darker color than it was to us, and, indeed, the tintometer had afforded evidence of a distinct quantitative deficiency in their perception of blue, though the results were far from proving blindness to blue. Dr. Rivers then discussed some of the objectheory of a historical evolution of color sense, coming to the conclusion that it was not to be lightly put aside. though it could not be regarded as fully demonstrated. Finally he considered some of the factors that determined the special characteristics of primitive color language, giving some instances from widely separated parts of the world, in which names of colors seemed to be derived from the same

The "Needle's Eye."

natural objects.-- London Times.

Bill Arp writes in the Atlanta Constitution: A lady writes to me and asks what is really meant by the 'needle's eye" in the parable of the rich man. I remember reading somewhere that it was the smallest gate that gave entrance to the walled city of Jerusalem and that a loaded camel had to be stripped of its burden and bend its knees to squeeze through. And so a rich man had to give up his riches and come to his knees before he could enter heaven. But I do not find that it any commentary. It was just one of the thouand proverbs that adorned the moral teachings of the Jews and the eastern nations. The writings of Job and Solomon and Confucius and Ma homet abound in them. In the Koran is found this proverb: "The impious man will find the gates of heaven shut and he can no more enter than a camel can pass through a needle's eye." There is another in the Koran which says: "You will never see a paim tree of gold nor an elephant pass through a needle's eye." These proverbs simply meant that it was impossible. Strange to say, the world has long since quit making proverbs. All proverbs have come down to us, even such as "A rolling stone gathers no moss." "Poor Richard" left us a few, such as "A penny saved is two pence gained."

Her Care.

He-"I understand you have been attending an ambulance class. you tell me what is the best thing to do for a broken heart?" She-"Oh. yes. Bind up the fractured portions with a gold ring, bathe them with orange-blossom water and apply plenty of raw rice. Guaranteed to be well

Unsensonable Ramark.

Mr. Crimsonbeak-"It's ridiculous to suppose that all dogs are growlers. Mrs. Crimsonbeak-"And just as absurd to think that all the growlers are dogs."-Yonkers Statesman.

Benham Everybody says that baby looks like me." Mrs. Benham-"But te form of a awarthy seaman, he may outgrow it, dear,"

AND IF SO, WHICH SIDE WILL THEY TAKE?

British and Boors Are Anxious to Know the Answers to Those Questions-If the Bincks Rice, Pandemonium W. Roigo.

(Special Letter.)

Among the thousands of Englishmen

and others familiar with the facts who have read the news of the growing unrest among the people of Basutoland, there are few who do not think that news very ominous and for an obvious reason. To restrain people like the Basutos after they have once become restless, is no easy task, and if in the present instance it should prove impossible the great question arises: "On which side, if on either, will this powerful African tribe range itself, on the side of the British or on that of the Boers?" The Basutos inhabit an irregular and oval shaped country in the northeast of Cape Colony, the area of which is about 10,293 square miles, a well watered country, with a delightful climate and with a soil which is admirably adapted for producing grain. Meadowland also abounds and large herds of cattle add much to the wealth of the natives. The capital is Maseru, and therein 600 Basutos and thirty Europeans find homes. European settlement is prohibited throughout the country, and therefore the white population has remained for some years practically limited to the few foreigners who trade in wheat, mealies and corn. Of mineral wealth, especially of copper and iron, there are many indi-

cations, and coal has also been found The Basutos are a tribe of Bechuanas, and the census of 1891 shows that they numbered 218,000. They are a race of recent origin, being really an agglomeration of peoples who had been scattered during the Zulu conquests at the beginning of the present century. Europe heard little of them until they rose to power under their great chief, Moresh, who had many disputes with the Free State, and who finally transferred the sovereignty of his country to Queen Victoria. As the result of a disastrous rebellion which sprung up in 1880, the Basutos paid a fine in Cattle to Cape Colony and a bill was framed providing for the disannexation of their country. The Basutos held a great "pitsu," or parliament, in 1883, and the representatives of more than two-thirds of the entire tribe expressed their desire to remain under British rule and their willingness to pay hut tax and to comply with the other conditions on which the imperial government was prepared to undertake the administration of affairs.

There was one chief, however, who positively refused to accept England's



MASUPHA AND SONS.

offer. This was Masupha, a man of great authority and influence. In answer to all arguments and pleas he simply said that he preferred to retain his independence. To this sturdy nationalist the British government paid scant attention. It formally declared that the requisite conditions had been sufficiently complied with, and without further delay it took steps to carry on the government under the immediate authority of the crown. Consequently since March 13, 1884, the territory has been ruled by a royal high commis-

The chiefs, however, still retain much of their old authority. Thus they natives, the next higher court to magistrate's, where all cases between Europeans and natives are brought. In a short time the water gets cold, Altogether the Basutos have become wonderfully civilized during the last | terribly. After the evening meal the fifteen years. This does not mean that all the old vestiges of barbarism have of the men wipe their plates on hand wholly disappeared. The Basutos are glad to import blankets, ploughs, saddles and bridles, clothing and iron and tinware from England, but they often give in return for them native goods instead of money, and many of them pay their taxes in the same way. There is not a telegraph or a railroad in the country, and letters are only de livered once a week. The nearest telegraph station is at Ladybrand, in the Orange Free State, and the transmission of letters to and from Europe takes from twenty-six days to a month

When the war in the Transvaa broke out the rumor spread that the Basutos had determined to rise against the Orange Free State, and those Europeans who know the dauntless character and excellent military efficiency of the Africans were not a little startled at the news. They can put anarmy at short notice, and when in the field

they will fight with a skill and # courage that have more than once won for them the admiration of Eu-

ropeans. The Basutos were never treated in neighborly fashion by the Boers the Orange Free State, and Thompson, a member of the Cape Assembly, and well acquainted with the native question, thinks that for this Freeson the large majority of the Basutos would range themselves on the British side if they should decide to join either of the participants in the present conflict. Throughout Great Britain, however, he points out, there is a very strong feeling that to invoke such aid would be a grave crime against the whites of South Africa. Many others have expressed a similar opinion within the last six months, and persons who claim to speak with authority maintain that the Boers are just as loath as the British to accept

any aid from the blacks. It is realized by both British and Boers that in case of an uprising of the blacks in South Africa at present pandemonium would be likely to reign, and for that reason as well as others the statement has often been repeated that the natives are not to be allowed to take any part in the Transvaal war. But what will the white men do if their neighbors in Basutoland shall take up arms? This question is puzzling many thoughtful minds in England and the Transvaal today.

EYES REQUIRE

Glasses at a Certain Age, and Sooner I Abused.

The change which comes to the eye

as a result of age are beyond the power of the individual to remedy. It is true that the time for the wearing of glasses may be hastened by abuse of the eyes, but with all possible care that one may take the eye that hitherto has been normal will need shortly before, or it may be shortly after, the age of 45 the aid of glasses. So uni versal is this that an oculist, in his examinations of the refraction of the eye of his patient, can determine very accurately the number of his years The responsibility of much eye trouble, however, can be brought directly home to the individual. It is due to the reckless expenditure of the eyeaight. The service of the eyes is demanded in any and every light. The eyes are most tried by reading fine print, or doing the fine stitches of sewing or embroidery. If the print is on glossy paper whose smooth surface reflects, mirrorlike, the light, the ef fect is very bad upon the eyes. If the embroidery is to be done on satin, or upon canvas, with its bewildering maze of meshes, the strain is soon shown in the redness and the weariness of the eyes. Women's eyes suffer greatly from the tax of veils. It only shows the great adaptability which the eyes share with every other part of the body, that the veils, with their intricate meshes and numerous dots of embroidery and chenille, do not occasion more trouble with the eyes than they do. The first thing to do in selecting a veil, if one has mercy upon the eyes, is to test its effect upon the sight, to see that the weave is not confusing and that the dots do not come athwart the eyes .-Harper's Bazar.

The Astomobile Habit.

Sepator Wolcott of Colorado has acquired the automobile habit, says the Washington Post. Mr. Wolcott's automobile is a victoria, and quite attractive in its appearance, as automobiles go. It travels every day from the senator's residence, on Connecticut avenue, to the White House or to the departments, and then gayly climbs the steep incline at the capitol entrance. In the afternoon the automobile reappears at the capitol and carries the senator home again. A firm believer in the automobile is Mr. Wolcott. He believes that not only has it come to stay, but that it will increase and multiply until the carriage drawn by horses is relegated into oblivion. runs easily and swiftly," he says: "I is safe and convenient, and it is inexpensive. Instead of keeping several horses in your stable, all you have to do is to run your automobile down to the power station, once in a while, attach a wire, charge the battery, and there you are."

Uneanitary Barricks at Musich.

Munich complains of the unsanitary condition of the soldiers' barracks. A Munich paper says that the barracks of the First artillery are very unstill adjudicate all matters between cleanly. "After meals the 600 soldiers must clean their utensils and dishes which appeals may be taken being the in two wooden buckets of hot water, in the court, in front of the kitchen, has a greasy scum upon it, and smells utensils are not washed at all. Some towels, and a few go to the lavatories to cleanse them there in cold water as best they can under the circum stances."-Chicago Record.

Scotch Motto.

"A friend of mine has an 'owl room' fitted up in his home. Owls of all shapes and sizes painted on the walls, you know. Big owls and little owls: wise owls and idiotic owls. Owls till you can't rest. Now he wants a suitable motto to go with his pets. Can you suggest anything?" "I know of a Scotch motto that might do." "What is it?" "'Hoot, mon!' "-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Colors for Many. Nearly 1,200,000 pounds of colors are meed by the United States-government of several thousand men into the field | annually for printing paper money. revenue and postage status

Chicago Messes madry shock Recent investigataion by horse dealers has shown that 90 per cent of the draft horses in Chicago are shod inadequately, and the assertion is made by veterinarians that as a congequence great suffering is inflicted on the animais. As a result the attention of the humane society has been called to the condition, with the recommendation that the horses of factories, department stores and other concerns be inspected with a view of instituting proceedings for cruelty to animals. It is proposed also to urge municipal legislation providing for examination into the qualifications of horse shoers before they are permitted to work. John G. Shortall, president of the Humane society, says that the society now constantly prosecutes owners of poorly shod horses and that plans are under way for a general thorough inspection of the hoofs of animals required to do heavy work.

The fault most complained of is the failure of horse owners to maintain calks on the shoes of their horses. These calks are steel projections at the "toes" and "heels" of the shoes provided to keep the horses from slipping. The attention of the Humane society was called to the matter by Almon A. Locke, a veterinarian and horse dealer. Out of 100 draft horses selected at random and examined by him, he said, 90 were shod improperly, and in consequence were suffering sufficiently to warrant prosecution of their owners. Of the ninety, fortythree were provided with shoes that were not calked properly, fifteen were "unbalanced," or wearing shoes of irregular weight and application, and twenty-one were suffering from bad workmanship of smiths.

"The failure of horse owners to see that the shoes of their horses always are properly calked is inhumane," said Mr. Locke. "On stone streets it is absolutely necessary that the shoes of horses be provided with calks on both the toes and heels. Without calks much of the strength of the animal is wasted. The horse will fight hard against falling down, but with slippery shoes and under a strain there is no protection against it. Fear of punishment excites the animal, and in slipping and pulling much of its energy is

"I have made a thorough investigation of nearly all the stables in Chicago, and I find that owners of large stocks of horses have arbitrary rules that their horses shall not be shod more than once a menth. It takes a week for a hard-worked horse to wear the calks off its shoes."

MANY HORSE SHORRS INCOMPE-TENT.

The increase of ...e horse shoeing business, it has said, has brought many men into the trade who are not familiar with the anatomy of the horse's hoof, and who, in consequence, abuse the animal. To prevent incompetent men doing business Mr. Locke suggested to the officials of the Humane society that it urge the passage by the City Council of an ordinance requiring shoers to take an examination before they are given a license to practice.

Murray Howe says that there is danger in shoeing a horse too frequently. "If a horse is shod more than once a month," he said, "the nalls destroy the horny fiber. The most substantial calks are those which are forged to the shoe itself. Yet there are many new devices whereby the calk can us acrewed on when it has worn away. A good substitute for calks is a rubber device, which acts as a cushion and a preventive of slipping.

Corn for Fodder.

Corn that is to be grown for fodder should not be planted too close. The old idea used to be to sow it very close under the impression that the closer it was planted the more would be produced on an acre. The opposite is the fact to a certain limit. It should be planted far enough apart to permit each stalk to get a good growth. This well developed stalk will be able to make strong roots and draw nourishment from soil further down. When the corn is sown close each stalk makes a very meager growth and the roots are small. The feeding depth is curtailed at the expense of the total yield. The thickness of planting cannot be fixed by an arbitrary rule, but must depend on the strength of the soil and the variety of corn grown. But the fact should not be lost sight of that the stalks should be permitted to get about their full development to be good

Dairy farmers should hold onto every calf that is likely to make a good diary cow. Just now, when veal calves are abnormally high in price, the temptation is great to let go of them. This is especially the case with the man that is a little hard-up for ready cash. The man that lets go of promising calves now is depriving himself of good dairy cows in the years to come. The high price of calves today would seem to indicate high prices for dairy cows a few years hence. The money that is permitted to remain invested in the dairy east will in many cases prove exceedingly profitable.

Diseased Cattle from Argentina.-A dispatch from Liverpool says that recently two cattle ships from Argentina brought to Liverpool 400 bullocks and 200 sheep, all affected with foot and mouth disease. They were slaughtered and their feet and heads burid at sea. By a new law no more such cattle or sheep will be permitted to land even for slaughter purposes.

If a man doesn't lose his sweetheart when he acquires a wife he is indeed