THE FATE OF AZUMA;

Or, The South African Millionaire.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd.)

Lady Glaucourt hadn't meant to say anything pointed, it was just the natural want of savoir faire of the British smart woman, or of one type of her, which made Lady Glaucourt such a disagreeable person. Luckily Judith was not like her in that respect.

"I cannot see the use of offending people," she was in the habit of saying. "If you don't like them, why for heaven's sake leave them alone, but mother always thinks that nobody can judge her except by her own standards."

As a matter of fact, it annoyed Lady Glaucourt, who had a sense of the proportions, seeing a woman who had no need to have her parties done for her, making use of someone else. She recognized in Mrs. Golling a woman who had as good a right as herself to go everywhere; she even said as much to Judith before they went out to a dance.

"What on earth does that woman want to give a party for, I mean in that way? If she'd only wait everyone would come of course, with their money, and she's poor old Sir Harry Rolt's daughter, such a nice old thing, I knew him years ago, muddled his affairs dreadfully, and then died just when they were going better, and his daughter had made this dreadful marriage."

"I don't see that it is such a dreadful marriage, at least of course, the man isn't interesting, but with their money, as you say, they could even have afforded to wait." Lady Judith was very glad that they hadn't, waiting would have made a great deal of difference to herself she thought. Instinctively Mrs. Golling had relinquished all claim on Lady Glaucourt in favor of Judith, and Judith was going there to luncheon there the next day. Of late she had grown to enjoy going to the Gollings. It made a complete change from her ordinary routine of amusement, and she never met anyone there who reminded her of anything. Of course some of the people she met there were rather odd, and Lady Judith snubbed some of them when it suited her, but she was conscious that it was pleasant being there when she still could snub, and where she was made a great deal of. Now at least she was Mrs. Golling's trump card, and the latter enjoyed asking people to meet Lady Judith Roach. As yet no one had enlightened her, and if they had she had the makings of a loyal friend, and would not have believed; had she believed, she was of the type of woman who would have grieved rather than blamed.

Judith was not even aware that it was the sanity of the surroundings which appealed to her, that she enjoyed the presence of little Johanna, although for reasons of her own she could not bear to see the baby. One day she had even startled Mrs. Golling by the way she had repudiated the idea of holding it for a moment, just to see if it would go to her. Judith had exclaimed almost with horror:

"Oh, I couldn't really, Mrs. Golling you shouldn't ask me to," and Mrs. Golling wondered whether she had committed some faux pas.

"I see that you are going to be quite a fashionable Mama," she had said to Judith, "when the day comes." And then presently, as she knew her better, she had asked in her timid way how it was that she who was so beautiful hadn't yet found a husband.

And Judith, conscious that for once she could tell the truth without confessing her story, had said to her:

"To tell you the truth, Mrs. Golling, I hate the men we see, I mean that belong to our set, he men one meets in London."

And Mrs. Golling was able to weave quite a little romance out of the story of this girl, who, while surrounded with all the luxury and magnificence of the flourishing aristocracy to which she belonged, yet pined for purer air and a manlier presentment for the man she chose.

In all this she was perhaps assisted by Madame Dufour, who, thanks to Judith, had been established as governess of little Johanna at a very high salary, and who was always expatiating on the beauty and goodness of "cette pauvre enfant." Mrs. Golling didn't quite see why she was a "pauvre enfant," but she took it for granted that Madame Dufour who had an intimate knowledge of Lady Glaucourt's character, and who had "moved in the best families" which gave the impression that she had never sat still in them, must know, and forthwith there was added to Lady Judith's atmosphere another benign influence, which made her feel contented and at home in the house in Grosvenor Square, and which although she was not aware of it made for blessedness, as much blessedness as was reserved for her in a world into which apparently she had not been made to fit.

"I really believe that you would like Mr. Lieb," Mrs. Golling said to her one day at luncheon. Of course everyone abuses him, and he has done himself harm, but I really think that there is something about him which you would like, he doesn't pretend to be anything but what he is"

"And what is he?"

Lady Judith put on the most innocent air, while she knew perfectly well who Mr. Lieb was. He was reputed the richest man in England, the Rockefeller of Europe, and he was Golling's partner, rather Golling was his partner, which made a difference.

"Haven't you heard of him?"

Mrs. Golling looked quite surprised as the thought coursed through her brain what a wonderfully smart set Lady Judith's must be, where they hadn't even heard of Mr. Lieb, Adolphe Lieb.

"He is the—'the Firm' don't you know," she said smiling, "my husband's partner. The mines are all his; oh, surely you must have heard of him; the man who cornered the diamond mines in South Africa?"

"If he is your husband's partner of course I have," if you mean Lieb and Golling, why of course, I often hear about them from Lord Eustace Trent."

"Unfortunately my husband and he don't get on very well. It is an old story. It began at the time they started the Elfenbein Mine. I never could see that he did wrong, I thought that he behaved beautifully, but I suppose that women can't judge of these things, anyhow I am sorry to say that we don't see as much of him as I should like, for I liked him very much at Johannesburg, and he plays the violin quite beautifully, the Germans are so fond of music you know, but somehow they never hit it off, and then," lowering her voice, "of course I oughtn't to tell you, but you smart girls seem to know everything."

Lady Judith winced. "There's an African woman whom he takes about with him, and of course people pretend the worst, (even Wilfred declares, but then I think he only says it to annoy me), but I never have believed it never, I believe that it is just as he says, he owes all his luck to her and he takes her about as a kind of mascotte, but you know what people are, notwithstanding that beautiful house of his, he lives such a lonely life, everyone seems to show him the cold shoulder, to shun him."

"But of course you are going to ask him for Thursday?" Lady Judith could hardly hide her excitement. At last, at last!

"Well, I wanted to ask you about it, would Lady Glaucourt mind? I mean would it do us harm?"

"Harm, why of course not, what have you to do with this African woman. Surely he can do as he likes in his own house?"

"That is what I say," Mrs. Golling, immensely relieved. "That is what I say, but Wilfred declares" ("The drat take Wilfred," thought Lady Judith—) "that people will say that we oughtn't to introduce him."

"How absurb, with all his money, why he'll be marrying a duke's daughter directly, and then what is Mr. Golling going to do?"

"That is what I say," put in Mrs. Golling again. "I tell Wilfred that it is a great mistake not being nicer to him; here we are with only half the money, beginning to know everybody, and there he is with those untold millions. You know," she lowered her voice mysteriously, "nobody, not even my husband, and they work together about everything, knows exactly what he has. I always tell Wilfred that that is why he is angry, that if he only knew, it would be all right." She laughted a little. "Men pretend not to be inquisitive, but they are just as inquisitive as women, and they really look upon it as a slight when a man friend won't tell them all there affairs. Sometimes I remind him that if it wasn't for Mr. Lieb we shouldn't be here, Oh, he gets so angry when I say that; but I got my own way about his being god-father to Johanna, he insisted on that name because of his mines, and he gave her such beautiful things, he is devoted to children . . . ." Lady Judith let fall her gloves, and picked them up again. "The Germans all are, I find. Sometimes he comes only to see them, and goes straight to the nursery; they just love him, and I always say that if children and dogs like a man, he must be all right."

Lady Judith felt quite sure that he must be all right.

What the world considered all wrong in a sense, made him still more right for her, more accessible. Surely she was at last going to reap something from her association with the parvenu.

"Oh, do tell Mr. Golling that I am dying to see Mr. Lieb, and get him to have him."

"I think if you could meet him first, and ask my husband to invite him, he might do so. I am only afraid that now he must have heard of our party, and be offended with us for not having asked him at once. Judith's face fell. This seemed like the rumble of thunder from the hills of her ill-luck, which had seemed so much further away lately, which had been silent now for so long that her spirits and her courage were returning, reinforced by rest. What a very unfortunate thing that now that she knew these people, Golling should not be on specially good terms with the man of all others she wanted to meet. "Yes, I thing that if you met him and liked him, and asked Mr. Golling to ask nim he wouldn't mind."

Mrs. Golling remembered that her husband had been quite pleased with her for getting hold of the Glaucourts, even surprised.

"Or if Lady Glaucourt would write a line I could show him."

"Of course she will, why that is just what is interesting people so much, the idea of really meeting all these wonderful people who have made these gigantic fortunes.

In her eagerness, Lady Judith was becoming like her mother, but reinforced she also had renewed inspirations.

"If only you could make us meet," she went on, "we could take it for granted, don't you know, that you expected him, that that was why you hadn't sent him a card in the ordinary way," and then Lady Judith laughed. "We could give him his card here, and I would tell him that party couldn't go off without him."

Mrs. Golling thought it wonderful the way people who were accustomed to the world, to society, smoothed over everything, and the evening on which they had dined at the Glaucourts, Mrs. Golling had asked Lady Judith in an undertone if she could come to luncheon the next day to meet Mr. Lieb, and Lady Glaucourt, coached by Judith, had told Mr. Golling, with an insolence which was inspired by her dislike of the man, that the whole success of his party depended on the presence of Mr. Lieb, which astonished him not a little, for his pose had been to look down upon Lieb.

"We've all heard such stories about him, that of course, we are dying to know him," she told Mr. Golling, for when Lady Glaucourt undertook to do a thing she not only did it thoroughly, but generally overdid it a little bit.

"Evidently," she thought, "Judith means to marry him." Under ordinary circumstances the idea would have disgusted her, but she was beginning to think that it was a case of anyone now, and she was growing weary of chaperoning Judith. She had reached an age when she liked occasionally to go to bed early, and to entertain cronies of her own, en petit comite.

The next day Judith found herself at last face to face with the African millionaire, her hand in his.

As Mrs. Golling uttered the words: "Mr. Lieb this is Lady Judith Roach," some words of Swinburne, (for Lady Judith had inherited her father's taste for books, and read intelligently), leaped to her mind:

The third great wave
That never a swimmer shall
cross or climb.

Yes, it seemed as if the man were the third great wave in her matrimonial sea, only she was determined not to let it submerge her this time.

She believed in luck, and specially in ill-luck. Three was a lucky number, people said.

(To be continued.)

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RECRUIT BELFAST BANTAMS.

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The British War Office authorized the enlistment of men under 5 feet 3 inches tall and not below 5 feet for the Ulster Division, the minimum chest measurement to be 34 inches. Partly as a result the enlistments have risen nearly 25 per cent. Hitherto short men in Belfast who wished to enlist were obliged to enter a bantam battalion in Liverpool or Glasgow. A few days ago a party of these left Belfast to join the Seventeenth Battalion of the Royal Scots in Glasgow and another went to the "Birkenhead Bantams," the Fifteenth Battalion of the Cheshire Regiment.

The total number of recruits from Belfast since August 4 is 20,325. Nearly half are in the Ulster Division. More than a quarter are in the cavalry and in English and Scottish commands which were more likely to go to the front early. Nearly a tenth went into the Irish Brigade (Nationalist) or with Irishmen in the south who were eager to get to the firing line. A feature is a comparatively large number of Jews among the recruits.

Sad Indeed.

A Boston school teacher had read Whittier's "Maud Muller" to her pupils, and at the close of her reading spoke of the sorrowful insignificance of the words "It might have been." She asked the boys and girls if they could think of any four sadder words. One alert youngster of a dozen years held up his hand and said:

"I know two sadder words."

"What are they?" asked the teacher.

"'Please remit.'"

Narrow Escape Repudiated.

A tourist travelling in the Rocky Mountains, was introduced to an old hunter who claims to have killed no fewer than 100 bears.

"Bill," said the introducer, "this fellow wants to hear some narrer escapes you've had from bears."

The old man, rubbing his eyes, looked the stranger over and said:

"Young man, if there's been any narrer escapes, the bears had 'em."

The Royal Irish Regiment is the oldest of all the Irish regiments.

Australia and New Zealand are the greatest wool producing countries.

PRACTICAL FARMING

The Loss From Tuberculosis in Swine.

That the loss from tuberculosis in swine is increasing in Canada is shown by the following table, recently published by Dr. Torrance, Veterinary Director-General. The figures were obtained from the abattoirs under the Health of Animals Branch, where a careful record of all cases of tuberculosis in swine is kept. They show the percentage of swine affected with tuberculosis for the years named:

Year.	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914
Percent.	8.90	11.60	12.69	13.41	13.72

In some parts of Canada the percentage is higher than in others, as for instance:

	Per-cent. 1910	Per-cent. 1911	Per-cent. 1912	Per-cent. 1913	Per-cent. 1914
Essex Co.	16.28	21.41	21.49	26.72	28.00
Kent Co.	24.57	26.31	25.45	30.27	32.00
Ont Prov.	10.46	13.86	14.84	16.05	19.15

While these figures show that for the whole Dominion in 1914 nearly every seventh hog was affected with tuberculosis, and for Ontario nearly every fifth hog, it does not mean that all the animals affected are unfit for food. Generally, the disease was found to be in its early stages and confined to one or two glands. Nevertheless, increasing prevalence of tuberculosis calls for attention.

Strangles Common to Horses.

This trouble, commonly called colt distemper, affects horses, but rarely mules and donkeys. It is such an infectious disease that nearly all horses contract it when colts, and usually remain immune to future exposures. The cause is a very small organism or germ, which enters the system when a healthy colt comes in contact with a diseased one, or when fed and watered in infected vessels. The seat of trouble is largely restricted to the respiratory organs.

The animal eats little, and does not care to take much exercise. A little watery discharge frequently appears from the eyes, and about the same time a watery discharge from the nostrils, which soon becomes thicker and yellower in color. Usually the glands between the lower jawbones become enlarged and undergo suppuration, with a rupture of them and free discharge of pus. When no complications occur, the disease usually runs its course in two weeks. A laxative diet, with something green, if possible, should be given, and the colt placed in clean, airy and comfortable quarters, but not in a draft.

Protect Hawks and Owls.

In some parts field mice and other small rodents cause considerable damage to grain and forage crops, and young orchards have to be protected against them. The chief enemies of these rodents are the hawks and owls, and yet these birds are most persistently persecuted. Thanks to the various agricultural colleges, farmers are becoming more enlightened and therefore better farmers.

It is estimated that each hawk or owl kills an average of a thousand mice a year, a saving of at least twenty dollars to the farmer whose property it selects for its residence.

Farm and Garden.

It is estimated that Western Australia will have 8,000 cases of pears and 20,000 cases of grapes for export this season.

Saskatchewan grain growers have decided each to raise one extra acre of wheat this year, to be called the "patriotic acre," and to present the proceeds in flour to the Imperial Government.

Many incomes may be augmented by cultivating the back yard. A penny saved is a penny earned.

Vegetables fresh from the garden are a luxury only appreciated by those who cultivate their own back yard or the vacant lot.

Drive the fly from its entrenched positions by cleaning up and disinfecting its breeding places—the garbage can, the privy pit and the exposed manure pile.

During the warmer months, when heat-producing food is not so much required, fresh fish should form a much larger proportion of the diet of Canadian people.

"E" is used more frequently than any other letter in the English alphabet.

Edison says we sleep too much. It isn't his fault. He has invented heaps of things to keep us awake.

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5th to 10th Prize, each $5.00 in cash

Below will be found 4 sets of mixed letters. Can you arrange these 4 sets of letters in such order that each set will spell the name of a well known wild animal? It is no easy task, but by patience and perseverance you can find them. By sending a proper arrangement you can win a Cash Prize. That may require a little of your time but if you think there is ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS AND NUMBER OF VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN, that is worth paying attention to. Remember that all you have to do is to write these names (plainly and neatly) with your name and address in full, as in case of ties both neatness and writing will be considered factors in this contest. To partake in this contest we do not require the spending of any of YOUR MONEY.

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Send your answer at once; we will reply by return mail telling you whether your answer is correct or not, and we will send you a complete Prize List, together with the names and addresses of persons who have received Several Thousand dollars in Cash Prizes and lovely Premiums from us, and full particulars of a simple condition to be fulfilled. (This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money). The winners in our last competition have not the privilege of competing in this contest. This contest will be judged by well-known business men whose honesty is incontestable who are strangers to our Company and their decision should be accepted as final. Send your answer immediately.

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