WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE

Palmyra Tree, aboard the yacht Rainbow, discovers a stowaway. She is question about that word 'save'." disappointed in his mild appearance put in Constance. and tells him so. Obeying his command to glance at the door, she sees a huge, fierce, copper-hued man with a ten-inch knife between his lips. The stowaway, Burke, and the brown man, Olive, go up on deck and tell stories of adventure which are not believed.

Palmyra decides she loves Van. The night the engagement is announced the Rainbow hits a reef. John Thurs- crowning misconception." ton rescues both Van and Palmyrabut Palmyra thinks Van saved her. A sail is sighted after three days on

an island. It is Ponape Burke, the window. stowaway! Burke abducts Palmyra. Burke has to put her ashore on an she said at last wearily, "I should have with any such confession. sighted and it would be dangerous to been spared much. And if you hadn't She willed to love John Thurston; have her aboard. Olive swims to the her eyes, and the three old women Palmyra, seeing, hearing, burned island and joins Palmyra. She is in now be in danger still." fear of the brown man.

Olive and Palmyra swim to another approaches the island.

Palmyra and Olive sail in a canoe. evading both Ponape's ship and the Japanese gunboat Okyama, which has her friends on it. Olive risks his life to get water for Palmyra. Ponape Burke makes desperate pursuit of Olive and Palmyra, even open-

ing fire on them. Now read on:-

CHAPTER XI Olive Marched proudly up the sands,

the girl in his arms a dead burden. The rifle fire as was to have been expected, had brought the villagers running from their thatches. Scarcely had the brown man emerged out of the sea than these Micronesians were but an elopement. swarming down. Excited voices filled "O-lee-vay-O-lee-vay-Olee-vay!"

So this, then, was where he could bring her; the home of his people, the place of his own apode.

Here were people moving about: brown men, yellow men, white men; the last in white clothing and white shoes, with white pith helmets pulled down over their noses to keep out the glare of the white sand. And here was even a white woman, who popped her head out a window like a cuckoo out of a clock.

And there, most astonishing of all, not five feet away and as real as life itself, stood John Thurston.

And he gazed at her sorrowfully and said, in the strangest voice: "Palm Tree! Oh, oh, Palm!*

It was not until fifteen hours after the brown man had restored Palmyra Tree to the world of the living that she once more opened her eyes. Then, in a half-waking fright, she reared herself up with a cry of "Olive"!

The next moment she found herself in her mother's arms.

When she roused again, severa! hours later, the Crawfords were at the bedside with her mother and father. Palmyra sat up abruptly with the question: "Where have they got Ponape Burke?"

The four looked from one to another, hesitant.

At her first awakening the girl had been told how the Okayama had brought her people into this harbor on the search.

"You, you don't mean . . ." She baused, incredulous. "You don't mean the gunboat was right here when I came and didn't steam out to catch him?"

She saw that this unbelievable thing was true. Unexpectedly, she sprang to her feet. "Where's Olive?" Her voice rang sharp, frightened.

But Olive himself was asleep. Her father began to explain. "The Pigeon of Noah is an American ves-

sel-"

jected the mother. "And Commander Sakamoto

sure if he seized the schooner on the high seas it would get into the American papers wrong and stir up more misunderstanding and ill will . . "So, my dear," finished Constance that most terrible of things-cold.

Crawford, "you were sacrificed to the you safe, decided the lesser evil was ed to fall in love with a goddess. to let Burke escape."

Olive," said Mrs. Crawford. Dr.Crife her, fascinated. of the mission was their host.

The girl exclaimed in astonishment. "He can talk to him? He can understand him?"

She seemed hardly to believe. utterly, with her, had the brown man been beyond the reach of words, it had ficulty with John Thurston. seemed no one, with Ponape Burke gone, could ever bridge that gap between Babel's most diverse languages. "And to think," cried Constance,

wonderful, was a villain."

in the intensity of her interest. explain clearly," said the father, "and the Jap, misled by your name, didn't then and there, she had broken the the center of village life. understand at all. What Olive really engagement. writes is to beeseech, in Jehovah's

"Dr. Crite says there's absolutely no

. . . "Help him save the high against the brown man. chiei young lady Palmtree. The girl settled back among her pil- Van, she could not free herself

was enough that I should have wrong- ton. ed him," she said. "It is unthinkable you all should have been guilty of this moment of revelation, she had yearned

"If they hadn't bungled the letter," self quite unready to step up to him

After all these days and years and the fact of Ponape Burke. made articulate.

must, of their nature, suffer petty tyr- him than in any other living being? able little Burke.

known Burke meant to abduct her. blow. She was stunned. And she found that in the beginning At first she put the thought from her immediately away. he had thought it, not an abduction, in abhorrence. But in the still hours

through her tears as many a native man of darker race? how terrible to her the situation.

the skylight.

eager as she to attract attention. But prison cell. She was in love, not with Until an alarm had been given the he had known that the distance was Olive himself, but with his attributes. people would be unsuspicious. The too great.

easier target for his resentment. Thus Van. without in the least perceiving why, remained amiable toward Thurston, but developed an ugly spite

But if Palmyra had freed herself of lows. Tears welled into her eyes. "It that which withheld her from Thurs-

Back there in the canoe, in her to meet him once more, face to face, She shifted uneasily, lay for some that she might tell him the truth. But time in silence, gazing through the now that, astonishingly, she had awakened into the old life, she found her-

tween them was the brown man Olive, hurled themselves at her.

intervention of Dr. Crife, had been herself on the ground of gratitude. was caught unready. And before she Pueliko Rocks." Never had a girl more reason to be could move a muscle, cry out, her She learned that the brown man grateful. Was it not natural she throat was compressed—a terrible, Thurston. He was jumping up to served Ponape Burke in a debt of gra- should be eager to take him presents. choking pressure. She fought for the wharf from a boat. At sight of him titude; the saving of his life. He had to sit in his house questioning, to find breath. Then, her arms pinioned, came Van's face lighted with relief. for this white rascal a sort of love, herself hour by hour more curious relief and a fierce warning: "No 'peakbut no sort of respect. Great souls concerning him, more interested in ey, no 'peakey!" At the moment of the

be in love with this brown man. Then ence-or death. She learned that Olive had not the idea struck like an unexpected

of the night it came back again and possible. Only when the schooner got under again. Could she indeed be in love

believe this thing of her.

Olive's first thought was that the She avoided Olive, kept to her room. foot lane. This path, she recollected girl would fee! safer with a weapon; She struggled to analyze her emotions, being told, ran back for half a mile, a also that she might possibly need one. to weigh them dispassionately. And, mere passageway between the wall and As he dared not give her the knife in honestly striving, she was at last able the mangrove swamp upon which she in daytime, he had dropped it through to say of herself that, in no sense, had looked down from her mission could she be accused of loving him. | window. When the Japanese gunboat passed Not for long did she find the ans- And the mouth of that hidden path them so cruelly by. Olive had been as wer. Then it came like release from a was no more than twenty feet distant.

Her captors had taken impish ad-Van agreed. "But there's a squall vantage of that trait in human nature coming," he said. "I'll run back first which causes man never really to look at a thing in plain sight. for umbrellas."

unexpectedly afraid at being left alone. slightest opportunity she meant to ese policeman, saluting benignly, re- from Burke she herself had carried a assured her. And she saw every step brought her nearer those two reprewhich lay at anchor beyond the wharf, Rutger approaching, and sank back with the Hon. Charles Stewart, Ministhe Okayama and that Iju Ran which again. The others had not known ter of the Interior, after a meeting is the latest, perhaps the last of the Morning Stars in which the American missionaries have carried the Word.

anec. The thatches of this island were rectangular, sharp roofed, sided with woven "tat", narrow doored. But this hut was oval and open-vaguely the architecture of central Polynesia. The girl stooped to enter, then drew back in one of those sudden apprehensions that still beset her. Who knew Hurrying her away. where Ponape Burke would strike? This house seemed safe; might indeed ed. be safer than the mission. But yet. She peered in; saw only three old

women. No one could be in hiding, none approach without being seen. Palmyra entered, advanced toward the central posts, glanced interestedly tion not far inland.

At last Palmyra could talk to Olive. and, leering from behind his elbow, So unexpected the attack from such as this, at almost the settlement's bus- "I'll warn the Japs," he said. "You sends a note for aid. Burke's ship centuries of silence, they two, by the concerning Olive she tried to justify lest and most public spot, that the girl run for the mission. Remember—the onfall her guide, still behind her, had anny. And Olive-often according to Oddly enough-or rather, naturally dropped round her throat a fibre loop, his lights, regretting, disapproving, al- enough—it did not_come to her for a brutal tourniquet with which she "she's in love with the damned kanaka ways palliating-followed the despic- some time to ask whether she might could, instantly, be strangled into sil- and he's got her." The women, fearing Van might soon

arrive, prepared to take their prisoner At first Palmyra thought this im-

But now she made a discovery. way did he perceive that this was no with Olive? Was it possible for an Though the thatch was so notoriously adventure of Palmyra's choice. Only American girl, under any circum- to the forefront as to seem above suswhen she did not soon begin to smile stances whatever, to fall in love with a picion, the high wal! of the police compound ended directly opposite, and girl might have done did he realize She shuddered to think others might turned inland, leaving between it and the blank wall of the traders, a three-

She wanted to love John for the French trader across the way had



. . . He had gone after the shark with a knife . . and conquered . . .

was sure to try that lagoon first.

Incarnate there before this island- and conquered. . . .

with hair of flame, she had condes- the town. cended to him with blankets when a Island life was already astir. brown creature was in misery with Olive was not in love with Palmyra.

But from the deck at her feet, in- for buy."

felt toward her, she was far from painful interviews. But this morning knowing how she felt toward Olive. she could use the ancient dame, as a And if her only difficulty with Van gaping listener, to keep Van silent.

hour the third night he had come and a small wharf of coral fragments Meanwhile the crone who had lured upon Olive prowling about with a rifle. by which the traffic of the town went her here had taken a machete and "Ponape is not dead," the brown man to anchorage. As close on the inland seated herself on the patch of grass "they got the letter an wrong. had explained simply. But that which side was the road and, opposite the before the house. others looked upon as a touching trading establishment of a white man Within the house, Palmyra's two fabric design characterize the new wonderful, was a vilialin.

The color flooded Palmyra's cheeks manifestation of devotion, Van chose and the high concrete wall of the Japguardians had begun a low-voiced fashions for summer and winter resort to regard with suspicion. "Sakarhoto anese police compound. The house singing. She perceived herself as a use. This is especially true of coats n the intensity of her interest.

"But this particular pastor couldn't shall know of this," was his comment. was quite by itself on the water side sick woman. These two kindly old for wear with sleeveless dresses.

Palmyra had been so incensed that, of the highway yet immediately in souls set incide the net to contact as a use. This is especially true of souls set incide the net to contact as a use. This is especially true of the highway yet immediately in souls set incide the net to contact as a use. This is especially true of the highway yet immediately in souls set incide the net to contact as a use. This is especially true of the highway yet immediately in souls set incide the net to contact a large and the set incide the net to contact a large and the set incide the net to contact a large and the set incide the net to contact a large and the set incide the net to contact a large and the set incide the net to contact a large and the set incide the net to contact a large and the net to contact a large and

Van's dismissal placed him in that Palmyra indicated this place. writes is to beeseech, in Jenovan's position wherein a weak man not inname, that whatever friends get the name, that whatever friends get the frequently lacks moral courage to turn lady is taking me for look-see for ve'y taken for a round of that masses to design. Quilted name, that whatever irrefus get the frequently lacks moral courage to turn lady is taking me for look-see for ve'y taken for a round of that massage in yellow stitching, it would be espectively lacks moral courage to turn lady is taking me for look-see for ve'y taken for a round of that massage in yellow stitching, it would be espectively lacks moral courage to turn lady is taking me for look-see for ve'y which is the native's cure-all to a named island, there to help him upon his real rival. He must find an fine Pingey-something mat."

between Japan and America," inter- been not unlike a goddess; a being—as when Palmyra, as she had done for shower or the equatorial sun. indeed she was-from another world, several mornings now, descended the A high white princess called for the winding stairway hewn in the hillside sortie there came an interruption. stately, life-giving palm and crowned from the mission direct to the street of One of the old women, stooping down

"Pleasy you," said this crone in En-Crawford, you were sacrificed to the One does not consider oneself privileg- glish, "you come for look for see ve'y were now.

"Dr. Crife's just had a long talk with timately yet afar, he had gazed up at She would have refused, but now she If Palmyra now knew how Olive Several times he had trapped her into

to give him pain, she found every dif- tentatively. The thatch toward which the crone Van himself had made things easy. pointed stood conspicuously. Immed- snatched off her hat and veil, threw Returning to the mission at a late lately against one side was the water over her a covering.

As regarded Jaluit he had not gone true manliness that was his. But, locked up his place and gone out to the shoulder. there because it was so obviously the alas, those splendid qualities the two breakfast. The native passersby were place he should have gone. Burke possessed in common had come to coming in detached groups. Palmyra's seem the personal qualities of Olive captors need wait only until no one This much Dr. Crife could read for alone. She remembered how he had was near. Then, closing round her, gone after the shark with the knife they could whisk her across, screening her with one or two of the ever-pre-And there's been so much friction er's eyes on the Rainbow, she had The sun was less than an hour high sent umbrellas, raised either against a But almost at the moment of the

to glance out, discovered the girl's father and mother and Constance The girl was addressed by an old Crawford approaching-already close. Panic ensued. If her captors had not been dangerous before, they certainly

The prisoner would have screamed. Unconsciously, she extended her lungs to take in the necessary air. But, on the second, that fibre cord cut deep into her flesh.

Gasping, she was thrust under the mosquito net; thrown flat, head on Buren Rutger had been a reluctance "Where is your 'ouse?" the girl asked bamboo pillow. Two of the hags followed her into the netting, sat pressed against her on either side. These

Palmyra had been so incensed that, of the highway, yet immediately in souls sat inside the net to comfort her, The model sketched here was introwhile, before the hut, a third waited duced at Palm Beach recently, and is Van now came saundering up and ready to answer solicitous inquiry. making a strong claim to popularity. And any commotion of struggle which It is of quilted calico in red and yel-

She was intensely alert. At But as she moved forward a Japan- scream, to fight. Since her escape small automatic pistol. At the first The trouble those girls have caused us chance she'd use it.

Van did know. Excitedly he spoke.

"Say mister friend. That red-headed girl." Van drew back stiffly. is in this house," he said. wasn't! Outlaw natives

Van stared, incredulous, yet alarm-"I got it straight," cried Martin.

"There's twenty of 'em or more- all for the Pueliko Rocks." The Rocks were a noticeable forma-

All Van's suspicions of the brown Suddenly, something dropped past man burst forth in the one cry "Olive!"

The stranger now took the initiative.

But at this moment here came John Instantly, Thurston began to throw off his white coat.

"Olive? Nonsense!" "I tell you," Van affirmed shrilly,

(Continued next week)

Fashion Fancies



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ially chic worn over a yellow frock.

The Dominion Parliament

Seven Sisters-well, it seems enough. this week! The private members in Now, however, she saw Van Buren Manitoba had some understanding with him at the end of last session, But just as the trio had strolled that he would not make any further away and the newcomer almost reach- move about the Seven Sisters without The old woman's house was not only ed the house, here, unexpectedly, was further consultation with the aforesaid conspicuous in location but in appear- the man Martin. He ran up to Van. members. The Seven Sisters are in Your lady sidiary of the Winnipeg Electric Co., wanted to get the privilege of develop-"Miss Tree ing the power of the Falls the contract to cover fifty years. Most of the Man-Martin was behement. No, that she itoba members believe in public ownership of electric power and do not want to see any more natural resources pass into private hands. Well, the long and short of it is that during the recess Mr. Stewart talked to seven Manitoba members (the remainder of with guns. And they're running her the eighteen members were not called in), and then the Seven Sisters were passed over to the Manitoba Government, and they leased the power rights to the private company. Two of the Ministers in the Manitoba Government bought shares in the Winnipeg Electric Company while the deal was in progress. They have resigned. A lot of people have "a mad on" at the Manitoba Government and the row in the Commons is still to be settled, although with most of the Manitoba members sitting on the Government side of the House the row isn't likely to upset the Government's digestion unduly.

So few women are titled on their own account that when the opportunity was presented to hear, see and meet Dame Rachael Crowdy, who represents the British Government on the League of Nations, I seized it with pleasure. The National Executive for the Council of Women was meeting in Ottawa this week and Dame Crowdy was asked to address them. She is in Ottawa to attend the wedding of her niece which takes place today. Dame Rachael is a slight woman, quite young with a very alive face. I had only a few minutes' conversation with her. I am hoping that before she leaves Ottawa I will have the opportunity of a longer talk. Her Excellency, Viscountess Willingdon, was on the platform, and stayed to tea afterwards. She is so vivacious and interesting that her presence assures the success of any party.

The Budget came down on Friday. When Mr. Robb had finished reading the brief statement, E. J. Garland, the member for Bow River, called out: "Well, the Budget had two good jokes." Mr. Bourassa from across the House replied: "That is something. Many a Budget has not even one."

Mr. Robb claimed very careful expenditure, when the truth appears to be that the large amount of taxes collected last year, \$452,942,000, tested even the Government's spending powers, resulting in a surplus of \$69,782,000 which will be used to pay the national debt. The Government will be in a position to pay the sixty million loan falling due next August out of current The Finance Minister stated that the

Tariff Board had been sitting too short hemline edict. There are still a great a time for the Government to take any many smart models that boast no definite steps. That is the second floating draperies or dignified panels. joke. The Tariff Board was born two And for the most part they are the years ago. The Government, however, simple dinner dresses for the young claims a very good reason for standing still on tariff matters. They are This attractive gown, of dusty crepe, watching our southern neighbor. One with a scarf neckline, has many vir- sentence in the Budget speech said so tues. The girdle is of self-stitched guardedly. It read "We are considerfabric and the ruffles, piquant and ing the possible effect on trade of fetching, are picot-edged. Note the changes being proposed in the Tariff sweep of the full scarf as it falls over schedules of other countries, should they be implemented by legislation." Another intimates that we will trade with those who will trade with us.

The Sales Tax was reduced from 3% to 2%, and nuisance taxes on certain insurance policies, railway and steamship tickets, telegrams and cables abol-

Some materials used for mining and fishing industries enjoyed slight tariff reductions, but so far as the rank and file of the people are concerned, the Budget will make little change. Its best feature was what it left undone. The Income Tax was no further re-

Of the total expenditure of \$385,160,-000 the Finance Minister attributed approximately 42% to the Great War. We might well ask ourselves, "Can we afford another?" Ottawa, March 4, 1929.

And if the apes could chatter our lingo they might agree that man did plenty of descending while he was at it.—Dallas News.

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