World-Famed Author of Successful Fiction Copyright, 1924, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

ROUND moon flooded the the first time, and shook off his mpoisonous with the scent of blos- in the intensity of his regard soms and of rotting tropic vegeta- brought her gaze away from the tion. It was that breathless, over- figure of Papa Rameau. Involunpowering period between the sea- tarily the girl recoiled. sons when the trades were fitful, before the rains had come. From the the respirations of a sick man; in ing glance appraised her fully. the machete at his own side was agony of recollection. the north the bearded, wrinkled "Your name is-" Haytian hills lifted their scowling faces.

Beneath a thatched roof set upon four posts was a table, spread with food, and on it a candle burned steadily. Under a similar thatched shed, a short distance away, a group of soldiers were busy around a smoldering cook-fire. There were other huts inside the jungle clearing. through the dilapidated walls of which issued rays of light and men's

Petithomme Laguerre, colonel of tirailleurs, in the army of the Republic, wiped the fat of a roasted pig from his lips with the back of rum in the house of Julien Rameau. upon it; at any rate, supper had eral disappointments of the day, to eye Pierrine. The sack of the village had not een at all satisfactory to the colprisoners, and some smoldering rpins—surely there was no profit in such business.

Reclining at ease, he allowed himself to admire his uniform, a splendid creation of blue and gold which had put him to much pains and expense. It had arrived from Port au nobody. She was only frightened." Prince barely in time to be of service in the campaign.

all things are possible and most he is dying there on the rope. and wine men drink the blood of the white cock, and, so it is whispered, girl. eat the fiesh of "the goat without Floreal strained until the rawhide horns."

Petithomme Laguerre turned his like the claws of a cat until he eyes to the right, peering idly into seemed about to spring. Once he the shadows of a tamarind-tree, the turned his head, curiously, fearfully, branches of which overtopped the toward his young wife, then his hut. Suspended from one of these blazing glance swung back to his was an inert shape, mottled with captor.

will speak," said the colonel. answered.

rot in a government prison?" \ hammock once more.

tols of the island.

spoke gruffly.

"Yes, monsieur. The wife of fingers for support,

pausing as the colonel said:

Floreal." "Good. Bring them both."

blue-and-gold officer. shadows just outside turned slowly Floreal nodded silently; his face of life seldom occurred to regular But he was solitary in his habits; President. On all sides there was and the negro recoiled suddenly. All two, then the roll of the vessel set

upon his legs. faintly.

of no further use to him." word vacantly. He turned to his "I don't believe there is any had hung too long. wife, saying, "Monsieur le Colonel money." Maximilien observed. The road to the Dominican ruffians over whom he tyrannized. Spanish accent, his identity as the they declared, and Inocencio roused drunkenly. asks for money. We have none." "What? Am I right?" He turned frontier was rough and wild. All There were women in his camp, master of the schooner in the offing, himself sufficiently to look. "It is Inocencio turned toward the ap-The girl nodded, her lips moved, inquiringly to Floreal, but the latter Hayti was affame; every village too, 'Bajans, Bant' Lucians, and and, above all, his threatening eyes, the war-ship. We are pursued. Who proaching gunboat, which was very wenches from the other isles, but won him a tolerance which the war-is this big man below?" staring, horror-stricken, into the shadows of the tamarind-tree. Her his wrists. "To be sure! This is a brethren. Floreal took up his resisisters along the back streets of tians of his color; therefore he was arms, bound as they were, threw waste of time. Make an end of the dence across the border. The coun- Colon appealed to Inocencie very not molested. the outlines of her ripe young bosom old man, Congo, and I will take the tries had song been at war, so he into prominent relief and showed boy back to his prison. It is late found reason to change his name. Laguerre arrived, finally, a huge, ette and rose; he lifted his eyes Republic, symbolic of the motto, always came to him the memory of forbidding man of martial bearing, aloft. The slim topmast arrested "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity." The her to be round and supple; she was lighter in color even than Floreal.

He likewise changed his language, a yellow girl, and thoughts of her lighter in color even than Floreal.

Congo was examining his victim, although that was not so easily brought pictures of a blue-and-gold with age and power he had coars-A little scar just below her left eye and uttered an exclamation, at accomplished, and then, since he negro colonel and an old man hangened, but his eyes were still blood-ment; then to the giant sailor he the cabin roof to wait, And as he stood out, dull brown, upon her yel- which Maximilien paused, with a had been born of the sea, he re- ing by the wrists.

thickets with gold and inky dolence. He swung his legs from thought," answered Congo. shadows. The night was hot, the hammock and sat up. Something

"Um-m! So!" The barefoot col-

"Pierrine!"

"I know nothing," she stammered. "Floreal speaks the truth, monsieur, What does it mean-all this? We are good people; we harm nobody. Everyone here was happy until the -blacks rose. Then there was fighting and-this morning you came, It was terrible. Mamma Cleomelie is dead-the soldiers shot her. Why do you hang Papa Julien?"

Floreal broke in, hysterically: "Yes, monsieur, he is an old man. his hand. Using his thumb-nail as Punish me if you will, but my faa knife-blade, he loosened a splinter ther-he is old. See! He is barely from the edge of the rickety wooden alive. These riches you speak about table, fashioned it into a toothpick, are imaginary. We have fields, catthen laid himself back in a grass tle, a schooner; take them for the hammock. He had expected to find Republic, but, monsieur, my father has injured no one,"

but either there had been none or Petithomme Laguerre reseated been a dry meal—only one of sev- the hard earthen floor; he continued self out of the welter in which he little cabin. It was the change of

The suppliant's shoulders were heaving, his voice was choked by emotion. "She is unburied, I appeal Once Hayti was called the "Jewel to your kind heart to let us go and of the Antilles" and boasted its bury her. We will be your servants "Little Paris of the West," but for life. You wish money. Good! We when the black men rose to will find it for you. I will work, I power it became a place of evil rep- will steal, I will kill for this money utation, a land behind a veil, where you wish—I swear it. But old Julien,

things come to pass. In place of Floreal raised his tortured eyes monastery bells there sounds the to the black face aboue him, then midnight mutter of voodoo drums; his babbling tongue fell silent and the priest has been succeeded by the he rose, interposing his body be-"papalot," the worship of the Virgin tween Pierrine and the colonel. It has changed to that of the serpent. was evident that the latter had Instead of the sacramental bread heard nothing whatever of the ap-

thongs cut into his wrist, his bare. As he picked his teeth, Colonel yellow toes gripping the hard earth

yellow patches where the moon- The silence roused Laguerre finalbeams filtered hrough the leaves. It ly, and he rose. "Speak the truth," stirred, swayed, turned slowly, re- he commanded, roughly, "otherwise solving itself into the figure of an you shall see your father dance a old man. He was hanging by the bamboula while my soldiers drum on wrists to a rawhide rope; his toes his ribs with the cocomacaque. As were lightly touching the earth. for you, my little Pierrine, you will "So! Now that Monsieur Rameau come to my house; then, if these has had time to think, perhaps he wicked men refuse to speak, perhaps you and I will reach an under-A sigh, it was scarcely a groan, standing." Laguerre grinned evilly. He led the girl out across the moon-"Miser that you are!" impatiently lit clearing and to the largest house exclaimed the colonel. "Your money in the group, He reappeared, making can de you no good now. Is it not the door fast behind him, and rebetter to part with it easily than to turned, stretching himself in the

"There is no - money," faintly "Now, Congo," he ordered, "let us came the voice of the prisoner. "My see who will speak first." Taking a neighbors will tell you that I am pipe from his pocket, he filled it with the rank native tobacco and Both men spoke in the creele pa- lighted it. The tirailleur he had addressed selected a four-foot club Bah! It seems you are stubborn. of the jointed cocomacaque wood, Congo, bring the boy!" Laguerre such as is used by the local police, and with it smote the suspended A man emerged from the shadows figure heavily. Old Julien groaned, at the base of the tree and slouched his son cried out. The brutality forward. He was a negro soldier, proceeded with deliberation, the and, with musket and machete, body of old Julien swung drunkenly, shuffled past the corner of the hut spinning, swaying, writhing in the in the direction of the other houses, moonlight,

Floreal shrank away. Retreating "But wait! There is a girl, too, I until his back was against the table, he clutched its edge with his numb

His groping fingers finally touched the candle at his back; it was Some moments later imploring burning low, and the blaze bit at voices rose, a shrill entreaty in a them. With the pain there came a woman's tones, then Congo and an- thought, wild, fantastic; he shifted light and stared defiantly at the leaned backward, and shut his teeth; an agony ran through his

and a straying moonbeam lit the was distorted and wet with sweat. troops of the Republic; it was worse the festering town, with its green- talk of revolution; the whole south night long the master of the Stella it going again. The victim struggled face of his father; then a new ex- Laguerre rose with a curse. "Lit- than a pitched battle with the slimed sewers and its filthy streets, country had enrolled beneath the had sat upon the deck-house, star- less violently; he no longer drew pression leaped into them. Floreal's the pig! I will make your tongue Dominicans, and it excited the did not appeal to him, so he took banner of revolt. The gunboat was ing at the sea and smoking. At his weight upward like a symnast. wag if I have to place you between planks and saw you in twain. But Perhaps he had been mistaken bay close behind, where a grove of change; the old familiar race cry to some one whom the helmsman ly, saved him repeatedly, only to "Monsieur—what is this?" he said, you shall have time to think. Maxiand there was no money, thought palm-trees overhung a sandy beach. had been raised and the mulatoes could not see, but this was the first thresh him harder when it had tired the colonel, as he returned to his Just across a mangrove swamp at were in terror of another massacre. morning you will guide me to the quarters after a time. Of course the his back was the city; before him But the regular troops were badly of the crew. The Bajan withdrew fore the restless Caribbean had re-Tour father persists in lying," hiding-place. Meanwhile we will let girl still remained, and he could lay his schooner, her bowsprit point- armed and the perusal of Inocenio's and went forward to consult with duced him to pulp, a spineless, bone-Tour father persists in tying, inding-place. Meanwhile we will let girl still remained, and he could lay his schooner, her bowsprit pointincomplained Laguerre.

"What do you—wish him to say?"

"A little thing. His money can be "A little thing. His money can be "A little thing. His money can be "Captain Ruiz was early at the distance and went forward to consult with less thing of putty which danced to the spring of the resilient spruce. They let him down finally and slid.

"A little thing. His money can be "They let him down finally and slid."

"A little thing. His money can be "They let him down finally and slid."

"A little thing of putty which danced to the spring of the resilient spruce."

"A little thing. His money can be "They let him down finally and slid."

"A little thing. His money can be "They let him down finally and slid."

hand upon Floreal's shoulder. Laguerre new saw her plainly for "Is he dead?"

for one more-"

Maximilien's words suddenly failed onel rose and, stepping forward, halted, for he found that in some un-Carribbean rose the whisper of a took her face in his harsh palm, accountable manner young Rameau's As he thought of Petithomme had aims upon the Presidency. dying surf, slower and fainter than turning it up for scrutiny. His rov- hands had become free and that Laguerre he bit his wrists in an Inocencio's ears were open, and the respirations of a sick with the beauty than the beauty by the beauty the respirations of a sick with the beauty t doubtful if the trooper fully realized more—as quiet as could be expected brain, unused to strategy, refused to "To be sure. Well then, my little what had befallen or that any -and the former colonel of thail- counsel him. For five years he had have them nearby?" Pierrine, you will tell me about this, danger threatened, for his mind was leurs had prospered. He was studied the matter incessantly, hands his soul had begun to tug at Commandant of the Arrondisse- a means to satisfy it. Then, as if ment." his body before his astonishment ment of the South," and the echo born of the lightning, he saw his had disappeared. The blade rasped of his name crept eastward along way. out of its scabbard, whistled through | the coast, even to Azua. its course, and Maximilien lurched The bitterness of this news finally

forward to his knees. trunk, surprised Congo. A shout the Virgin Islands, on around the cudgel above his head, for Floreal ing something of the world and image out of a nightmare. The later, at Trinidad, he fell in with blade sheared through his shield a schooner bound on hazardous and bit at his arm. He turned to business, and, inasmuch as high fice, but his head was round and wages were promised, he shipped. bare, and it danced before the Followed adventures of many sorts. oncoming Floreal. Rameau cleft it, during which Inocencio became a as he had learned to open a green mate, but made no friends. cocoanut, with one stroke. On the One night when the moon was full his brave soldiers had happened himself in the hammock and swung hard earth, Maximilien was scratch- and the schooner lay becalmed there himself idly, his bare soles scuffing ing and kicking as if to drag him- was drinking and gambling in the

brought himself to beg, he fell to received the limp figure in his arms. reeked with odors. Inocencio played onel; one yellow woman dead, a few his knees and went on: "I swear to As he straightened it he heard a like a demon, for his heart was you that we are not traitors. Never furious commotion from the camp- fierce, and the cards befriended have we spoken against the govern- fire where the other tirailleurs were him. All night he and the Portument. We are 'colored,' yes. but the squatted. As he rose from his guese half-breed shuffled and dealt. black people love us. They loved father's body he heard a shot and drank rum, and cursed each other. Cleomelie, my mother, whom the saw the soldiers of the Republic When daylight came the schooner soldiers shot. That was murder charging him. They were between had changed hands. Monsieur—she would have harmed him and Pierrine. He hesitated, Colon sits on the southern shore

"The club was heavier than I of his birth, for twice a year, when turned his crew told stories of aim-"He brought it upon himself. trades died and the hot lands sent which there appeared to be neither Well, the prison at Jacmel is full of their odors reeking through the reason nor profit, since they neither for he felt the dread of recognition. colored people: this will leave room | night, he felt a hungry yearning for | took nor fetched a cargo. Hayti. During these periods of His helpers retailed other gossip sharp outlines of Laguerre's mem- bound.

slipping from its sheath. It is Hayti had become quiet once he was not a brilliant man, and his sluggish, and under Rameau's swift now "General Petithomme Laguerre, nursing his hate and searching for They are in the harbor at this mo-

sent Inocencio seaward in a barken-The sound of the blow, like that tine, the business of which was not as follows: of an ax sunk into a rotten tree- above suspicion. He cruised through burst from him; he raised the stout Leewards and the Windwards, seewas upon him like the blurred tasting of its wickedness. A year trooper shricked affrightedly as the a Portuguese half-breed, captain of

the seasons, before the rains had Now that young Rameau had Floreal cut down his father and come; the air was close; the ship

the seasons changed, when the less visits to the Haytian coast in and saluted. The seaman's eyes were hatch and descended leisurely into

lifeless heat his impulses ran wild; also, rumors of a coming revolution ory as it had changed the younger him, his thoughts were abruptly at these times his habits changed in the Republic, tales of the great and he became violent, nocturnal general, Petithomme Laguerre, who what he heard stirred his rage, but

> He consulted a French clerk in the Canal offices, and between them it." they contrived a letter which ran

To His Excellency, General Petithomme Paguerre, Commandant of the Arrordissement of

General-The bearer, Inocencio Ruiz, of Cartagena, master of the schooner Stella, will consult you upon a matter of extreme delicacy which concerns the sale of two hundred rifles. These arms, relations of amity between the French and Colombian governments they cannot be used. Haytian government, at a low cuss the matter with you at greater length.

In full appreciation of your supreme qualities as a soldier and statesman, it is with admiration that I salute you.

Respectfully. Antoine Lebianc.

Jacmel lay white in the blazing sun as the Stella dropped anchor. The trades were failing, and the schooner drifted slowly under a full spread of canvas, Near where she came to rest lay a Haytian gunboat, ill-painted, ill-manned, ill-disciplined, and Inocencio regarded her with some concern, for her presence was a thing he had not counted upon. It argued either that Laguerre had won the support of her commander or that she had admiringly upon his companion. ankles, then motioned him toward



"Speak the Truth!" He Commanded, Roughly, "Otherwise You Shall See Your Father Dance a Bamboula While My Soldiers Drum on His Ribs with the Cocomacaque."

authority. Such an appalling loss him.

then slipped back into the shadow of the Caribbean, and through it been sent by the government as a of the tamarind-tree, and out at the drifts a current of traffic from check upon his activities. In either other side; his cotton garments many seas. It was at the time of event she was a menace. flickered briefly through the moon- the French flasco, when De Lesseps' A band was playing in the square, out of the sea as if pursued; night few inches. Onward he rushed, to other tirailleur appeared; driving his position slightly until the flame light, then the thicket swallowed name was powerful, and when and there were many soldiers. Ino- fled, and in its place was a blister- the pause that marked the limit of ahead of them a youth and a girl. licked at his bonds. Colonel La- him, His pursuers paused and Colon was the wickedest, sickest cencio did not go ashore. Instead ing day, full grown. The breeze had his flight to port, then slowly, but

Floreal Rameau was a slim mul- veins. The odor of burning flesh had some difficulty in restoring ings; there he learned new rascali- near the water-front, atto, perhaps twenty years old; his rose faintly to his nostrils.

If the were thin and sensitive, his nose "Softily, Congo," directed the accustomed to, but blood of their who were homeless, like himself; news that set his captain's eyes for recognition. "Captain!" Inocenprominent, his eyes brilliant and colonel, after a time. 'Let him rest own letting. This was very differ- there he tasted of the white man's aglow. Jacmel was alive with clo looked up finally. "There—to- spinning, had finally fetched up fearless. They gleamed now with for a moment." Turning to the son ent. This was a blow at the gov- wickedness, and beheld forms of troops; there had been a review ward Jacmel—there is smoke. See! with a crash against the mast. He all the vindictiveness of a serpent, he inquired: "Will you see him die ernment, at their own established corruption that were strange to that very afternoon and the popu- We have been watching it."

lace had hailed the commandant as "Ah! A ship!" Inocencio smiled lum became irregular for a time or

f no further use to him."

which Pierrine was hidden, opened escaped, for Laguerre had noted personal restance of the door silently and disappeared. The door silently and disappeared the body of Julien In time the mulatto acquired a tiently, drinking rum and listening minds. reputation and gathered a crew of to the chatter of the street. His "The smoke is growing larger," the Stella continued to wallow

smoldering, but his lips were cold, the cabin.

man's features, for he continued, unsuspectingly: "You are the agent of Monsieur Leblanc, I believe."

"The same." "Good! Now these rifles-you

Laguerre's face lighted. "Ha! man of business, this Lablanc, You what I say now, We will settle this will fix the price, as I understand matter quickly, you and I. I have

of bickering, during which the gen- life, Laguerre!" the South, Jacmel, Republic of without payment. The latter had you?" counted upon this, and, moreover, "I am Floreal." he had rightfully construed the light in those bloodshot eyes.

"Monsieur le General must see real's had figured in it. these rifles for himself, to appreci-

"Pah! Spies? In Jacmel?" in the harbor and she flies the flag and her body was soft. " The Knowing your patriotism and the of the Republic. My skiff is wait- mulatto's lean face was suddenly zeal with which you safeguard ing; we will slip out and back distorted in a horrible grimace the welfare of your country, the again-in an hour the inspection which he intended for a smile. "She writer makes bold to offer these will be completed. You must see was my wife, Laguerre, by the those rifles with your own eyes, Ex- Church, and you took her. She died, cellency. They are wonderful—the but she had a child—your child." figure. Captain Ruiz, a man of equal of any in the world; no troops The hugh black figure shrank can stand before them. They are into its green-and-gold panoply, the magnificant."

"Come!" said Laguerre, rising. "But alone!" Inocencio displayed tion. a worthy circumspection. "This "I have no children, Laguerre; no hazardous business. That war-ship wife; no home! I am poor and you with the flag of the Republic-my have become great. There was an employer is a man of reputation." old man whom you stretched by the

together the two set out. we march tomorrow," said the gen- there is only you. Pierrine is dead, eral; "at least we march within a and you would have been the Presiweek. My defiance has gone forth. dent. It is well that I came in time." My country cries for her defender. Again Captain Rulz smiled, and the There will be bloody doings, for I corpulent soldier was shaken loosely tell you the temper of the people as by an invisible hand. "Come now! is roused and they have no stomach Your friends are approaching and for the tyrant at Port au Prince." I must prepare you to greet them." "And who could cope with them the cabin door, better than yourself? You have a The streamer of smoke had reputation, Excellency. The name grown; it was a black smudge even in my country."

The moon was round and brilliant as they walked out upon the rotting harm comes to me-" and through it came the gentle through the block at the masthead, a worried look skyward, and in his the other bonds, ungodly soul prayed for wind, for a breeze, for a gentle zephyr which

of green and gold they rubbed their | tree. eyes open and stared in speechless amazement. They were reckless Laguerre was hanging like a huge fellows, fit for any enterprise, but plumbob now, and as the schooner him saying:

eral, if you will be so good." he gave orders to make sail.

had been born of the sea, he returned to it. But he could not bring Sometimes he sailed away and "Captain Ruiz?" he inquired, ward. Make it fast to the end of heels and smiled, for he was satishimself to utterly forsake the island was gone for weeks. When he re- pausing before the yellow man. this halyard and run it through fed.

"Your Excellency!" Inocencio rose yonder block." He slid back the

Laguerre was sitting in a chair Time, it seemed, had dulled the with his arms and legs securely

> Inocencio seated himself, and the two men stared at each other across

> the bare table. Laguerre spoke first, his tongue thick, his voice hoarse from yelling. Inocencio listened with fixed, un-

wavering gaze. "You tricked me neatly," the "Within gun shot Excellency, former raved. "You are a government spy, I presume. The government feared me. Well, then, it was a bold work, but you will listen to money. You can name your price." There followed a certain amount "All Hayti could not buy your

eral allowed himself to be worsted. | Some tone of voice, some haunt-He agreed weakly to Inocencio's ing familiarity of feature, set the terms, having already decided to prisoner's memory to groping blindappropriate the God-sent cargo ly. At last he inquired, "Who are

> The name meant nothing. Laguerre's life was black; many Flo-

"Perhaps you will remember anate them, and he must count them, other-a woman. She had a scar, too, else how can he know that I just here." The speaker laid a toam not deceiving him? We must ob- bacco-stained finger upon his left of latest model, were consigned to serve caution, for there may be cheek-bone, and Laguerre noticed this port, but under the existing spies "Inocencio spoke craftily. for the first time that the wrist beneath it was maimed as from a "Nevertheless, there is a gunboat burn, "She was young and round

bloodshot eyes rested upon Inocenclo with a look of terrified recogni-

"Very well." Laguerre dismissed wrists, in the moonlight. Do you an aide who had remained at a remember him? And the old woman, distance during the interview, and my mother, whom one of your soldiers shot? Maximilien did it, but I "You arrived barely in time, for killed him and Congo! And now "Bloody doings!" Inocencio smiled He untied the knots at Laguerre's

of Petithomme Laguerre is known, against the sky when the two gained the deck, and at the sight of it

the general shouted: "My ship! The gunboat! Ho! It wharf-all wharves in Hayti are Inocencio took one end of the decayed—the night had grown still, new rope which had been run

whisper of the tide, mingled with a and knotted it about his prisoner's babel from the town. Inocencio cast wrists, then with a knife he severed "Give way!" he ordered. The crew held back, at which he would put his vengeance in his turned upon them so savagely that

they hastened to obey. They put He had dropped anchor well off- their weight upon the line; Lashore, hence the row was long, but guerre's arms were whisked above as they neared the Stella a breath his head, he felt his feet leave the came out of the open, and the yellow deck. The schooner listed and he man smiled grimly into the night. | swung outward; he tried to en-The crew were sleeping on the twine his legs in the shrouds, but deck as the two came overside, but failed, and he continued to rise at sight of that glittering apparition until his feet had cleared the cross-"Make fast!" Inocencio ordered.

Inocencio had learned to keep a heeled to starboard he swung out, silent tongue, so they knew nothing farther and farther, until there was of his present plans. They heard nothing beneath him but the glassy sea. He screamed at this, and kick-"Into the cabin, Monsieur le Gen- ed and capered; the slender topmast sprung to his antics. Then the yes-There followed the sound of a sel righted herself, and as she did blow, of a heavy fall, then a loud, so the man at the rope's end began ferocious cry, and a subdued scuffi- a swift and fearful journey. Not ing, during which the crew stared until that instant did his fate beat one another. The giant 'Bajan come apparent to him, but when he crept forward finally and was met saw what was in store for him he by Inocencio, emerging from the ceased to cry out. He fixed his eyes cabin. The captain was smiling, and upon the mast toward which the he carefully closed the hatch before weight of his body propelled him, he drew himself upward by his arms, he flung out his legs to break Dawn broke in an explosion of the impact. The Stella lifted by the many colors. The sun rushed up bow and he cleared the spar by a The prisoners' arms were bound behind them, and although the girl
was weeping, the boy said little. He
was weeping, the boy said little. He
was weeping, the boy said little. He
was weeping, the boy said little, the boy said little, the sent the letter by a member of died, however, and the sent the letter by a membe When Colonel Laguerre arrived stayed, for in Colon he found work that he hoped to meet his Excel- gear complaining to the drunken to his horror; with every escape upon the scene they were still load- that suited him. There he heard lency, General Laguerre, that eve- roll. Afar, the Haytian hills wav- the victim's strength decreased, his ing and firing without aim, and he the echo of tremendous undertak- ning at a certain drinking-place ered and danced through a veil of fear grew, as the end approached.

ricocheted, the swing of the pendubut the breeze refused to come and