THE DERELICTS

Dr. Ogden Moore leaned back in his are about fifty sick and destitute reached. official chair and let his clear gray people dependent upon me?" pathetic faces before him.

The clinical hour was almost up, tients, victims for the most part of cases, and they want me." the persistent sultriness and the lack "And of course you can sympathize had seen the big cup defenders out both barrels that time, Ogden. Don't of that potent therapeutic agent, a with them in that—" she began, a for practice sails, and listened with you think you have it in a little brightness in their dreary lives, trifle sarcastically, then paused, a deepest interest to the skilled but solid?" must soon make their way through little conscience-smitten. wretched beings.

His eye picked out several of his at the Beatleyseld "chronics" -a little broken-down "I went to see one of my dispen- Ogden from the bridge where he had ing past ex-officer of the French army; a pretty sary patients who could not get to gone to speak to the captain, con- "Hello, doctor! I say, doctor, who woman of not more than twenty-two, the clinic, a poor little actress who templated his guests thoughtfully. is that pretty woman talking to the who gave her name as "Mrs. Morell" got ptomaine poisoned at a table His eyes rested upon them successive-little Frenchman? Introduce me, will and who was recovering from a rath- d'hoteer suspicious case of gas poisoning; "Spare me the details. Surely there some fellow naturally and becomingly "Certainly." Ogden led him aft. two little shopgirls, with pale, pa- were plenty of doctors closer at dressed in a suit of clothes given him thetically cheerful faces; a tough old hand! adventurer and gold-seeker racked "Gladys," he said sternly, "one rendered valet duty, might easily ing, "M. Lajoux, Mr. Pantley." from dissipation; a poor but hand- would think to hear you talk that have passed for an aristocrat. The Ogden saw the color stealing into some Armenian student with a pleas- you were as cold-blooded as a snap- same was true of M. Lajoux, with the woman's face, as did also Van ant voice and wonderful eyes. The ping-turtle, whereas you are actually his little ribbon of the Legion d'- Beuren, who, a trifle puzzled. opened

Personally, he was in striking con- "Thanks," she interjected dryly. germs as might a crystal globe.

patients trooped out.

a little outing to assist my treat- know? I promised the Lotus only Gladys!" ment, and I wish to ask you if you yesterday afternoon to some friends.' will be my guests to-morrow on a "Why can't you tell them that they was pointing out various places of to talk to him." trip down the Sound.

There was an astonished silence. "I should like to have you meet me not," he finished abruptly. to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock on "Who are they?" she asked indiffersixth street. I will make all the her voice. arrangements, and if any of you wish to bring a member of your family or some friend I shall be glad to have you do so. To-morrow is Sunday, you want her, for the rest of the sea-

animous acceptance.

'That's first rate," said Ogden. his guests.

mandolin and guitar, musical laughter equals something.

mer house on the point of rocks and "Ah, Docteur Moore!" cried the vo- ly in his course. fraught with danger.

That is right." shoulder. "Look at the moon!"

"Because the moon is the best ally others!" a man can have in a case like this." your specialty was diseases of the

'Look at the roon some more, right in tow."

ing him seriously.

ly-before the shadow falls." and firm little chin.

'But that is natural, dear-" he

She looked ue swiftly.

marry you.

"But you will, won't you, dear?" he pleaded. 'No!'

'Why not?" he asked quietly. 'that you love me.'

"I don't believe that I quite underther formally

which Jack Reddington was getting reception committee.' up, but no, you had an engagement

change in his voice. "Yes, and you were unwilling to The day had been one of unalloyed don't use them."

fine brow of the doctor corrugated. as kind-hearted a woman as-"

A thought flashed through his alert interposed, "but permit me to re- as far removed from his set as if they "Dr. Moore!" called a pretty womind, was dismissed with a frown, mind you that you are interrupting had belonged to a different race. man with kind eyes and a wide, mind, was dismissed with a frown, crawled back, then was gathered up and put in action.

The following patients will please mind you that you are interrupting had belonged to a different race. They were the "other half," "the generous mouth. Ogden recognized herd"; indigents; objects of charity. He felt that he was drawing closer er celebrated about the Yacht Club remain." His voice was as cool as and made up a little party for to- than ever in his life to the deep for her harmless gaieties. the whir of the fan above his head. morrow afternoon. Now you tell me truths of humanity. His firm lips "Who is that stunning-looking He called a dozen names; the other that you have made other plans for came together with a new decision. Sunday-

must wait?" she asked sharply.

"Good." replied Ogden heartily. Promptly at seven bells the follow- cle. 'How about the rest of you? We ing morning Ogden stepped into the "Very well," he replied; "rub over valet in the Powhatan Club!" will have the boat all to ourselves." Lotus' cutter and was pulled smartly and see what she wants." The astonished patients having by in. It was a glorious August day,

"I'll look for you all to-morrow They were punctual in arriving and In the shadow of the mainsail was a "What?" morning. Mind you, don't disappoint with their coming the young physi- bright little group of people, and as "He's a guest aboard my yacht, and me. It's part of your treatment, you cian experienced a succession of they slowed down alongside, a hand- as such is not apen to criticism." know," he added with a kindly smile. shocks. There are few people so des- some, middle-aged man in ducks and The young man drew back a trifle, titute as to be unable to rally for an serge walked to the rail and hailed and Gladys came to his rescue. The Japanese lanterns that fringed outing, and while Ogden was person-them through a megaphone. the veranda of the club house at ally acquainted with the conditions, Sachem Harbor were burning a pale financial as well as physical, of his us at the Yacht Club? The tide's of the young ladies in pink sold me vellow in the white blaze of a great prospective guests, he had not reck- turned ahead and this calm is likely several yards of silk the other day mid-summer moon. In the intermis- oned on the ingenuity born of pover- to last until midnight.

azed long and thoughtfully at the latile patient, his quick eye taking in "Very well," he replied, a bit duced any of your party to my guests great moon whose counsels are so at a glance Ogden's costume, the cut-stiffly. "Shall I send a boat?" observed Dr. yacht that we are to sail! What wheeled about. "Call away the cut- that I had invited these people whom Moore, who was standing at her happiness!" A pathetic note crept ter."

Ogden glanced up and discovered the ladder. "I have heard that it is supposed old prospector, who was stalking The newcomers proceeded to dis-Club right ahead." Ogden bewed and to be the cause of insanity," she down the ill-paved sidewalk, one of tribute themselves about the decks walked away. Before he had taken a replied saucily; "but I supposed that the little shopgirls on either arm. of the little yacht, some glancing dozen steps he felt a hand laid on his

please; quick-before it gets behind "Good," replied Ogden, cheerfully, his invited guests, and as such were said, "I want to tell you that I She shivered slightly and drew the hardened old "rustler" was, when own accord to make use of his vessel, given you dead away. cashmere scarf about her bare neck earefully groomed, a really distin- While the numbers made a general in- to find something for that little chap. and shoulders. The moon vanished guished-looking man, tall and with troduction uncalled for, he would not We can always use an alert French and a pale shadow enveloped them, a stern, deep-lined face, grizzled; and hesitate to present any individual of man in our exporting business." He but he could see that she was regard- that, although bearing the marks of either set who happened to become held out his hand, which Ogden took, dissipation, he was not without a cer- adjacent. That is the trouble, Ogden," she tain dignity of presence. The two He saw at once that the party barrassed for the first time in the replied; 'there is always a cloud in girls were prettily and tastefully which had just boarded his yacht whole day She their pale faces were flushed with Harte, and for the entertainment of away. They had by this time enteronly the contour of brow and cheek admiration at the yachting costume tus. He could easily guess that the presently the engines stopped, then uses poor bread.

of their host. who was neatly clad in a well-fit- been overruled by the others. your liberal invite to fetch an old invited guests. friend o' mine-old Major Harris. I

the Mills Hotel.' Because I don't love you. Nor do He glanced up to see a daintily-gown- aft. Then you don't know anything which the wharf was strewn. Not ping aside to let her pass.

> victim of the illuminating gas. turned to the others.

asked swiftly. "Last week I wanted have to make another trip. We'll mine whom I have asked for a day's you especially for a sailing party leave the Colonel as chairman of the sail.'

"But that was one of my clinic the clear western horizon as the fleet rail. "Nothing like a steam yacht blood-red, flushed from its haste to days-" he interrupted, a slight Lotus ripped her way through the to drum up practice! I wonder that mount guard upon the destinies of calm waters of the Sound.

give it up for just one afternoon for delights. Thanks to the candid hos- "Why, you see, Bentley," replied pitality of their host, the guests Ogden, "pills don't bring as big a Again he interrupted her, coldly were entirely at ease with their no profit as soap. Pesides," he pursued Do you realize, Gladys, that there vel surroundings before Hell Gate was thoughtfully, "drumming isn't includ-

From the first their delight in the education.' eyes rest critically upon the rows of "Yo's could have got some one else swift motion claimed all of their at- Mr. Bentley laughed with a slight to take your place for that one day tention. They overhauled waddling effort and walked forward. The comexcursion steamers, skimming past modere whistled softly under his the day sweltering hot and the pa- | "But, you see, I understand their them with aristocratic ease, the tar- breath. get for scores of admiring eyes. They "By the-I say, you got him with comprehensible comments of their "Oh, no, he's fairly thick in the the furnace-like streets to the suffo- "No, Ogden, you were right in that, nost on these marvels. Later they pelt! Besides, why can't be mind cating kennels where they had their of course. But, then, when I wanted had landed at Lobster Bay, where his own business? Hello, Van Beuyou the next day for a bridge party a delicious "shore dinner" had been ren!" he called genially to a pleas-

served them at the Casino. ly. The Armenian student, a hand- you?

by one of the clubmen for whom he Van Beuren," he said quietly, add-Honneur. Martin, the grizzled min- the conversation casually. Ogden er, and his loquacious old friend, Ma- paused to speak to the little shoptrast to his patients, strong, hand- "The trouble is that you have jor Harris, were the typical states- girls, who were stealing admiring some, elegant, a product of the best been brought up in the lap of lux- men of the Southwest. As for the glances at the women from the in the land. Immaculate from the ury and know absolutely nothing women, Ogden thought that he had schooner. As he strolled forward top of his aristocratic head to the about poverty and suffering. If you been often presented to those of far again he observed that the genial tip of his polished boot, he seemed as impregnable to the assault of vulgar noon—" less charm of manner and appearance commodore had entered into convertion than several among his guests. Yet "That is all very interesting," she all these people represented a class Harris.

"Every Sunday hereafter," he said pered.

He walked aft and a moment later "Because-" He hesitated-"I can Morell and the little shopgirls. While ian and told him his mission. The so occupied the captain approached. young man was delighted.

you do so. To-morrow is Sunday, you want her, for the rest of the sea- evening before which he had been try- youthful escort wore an expression of son-for good and all; but I just can't ing all day to put from his mind. horror and amazement. Frenchman, M. Lajoux, stepped for- "Oh, very well," she answered have instructed the captain to give young man, "can I speak to you a M. le Docteur honors us. Me, it quence. Your uncle said that we seemed to be no way of avoiding her, Armenian chap talking to Mrs. Townwill give me great pleasure to accept could use the schooner if we wished." especially as she was the flagship of send really is? his home club and owned by his un-

The fleet Lotus was soon abreast of gether and his cold gray eyes grew that time recovered, there was a un- and Ogden walked slowly up and the stately schooner, which lay mo- stony. down the pier awaiting the coming of tionless, a silent tower of tall can- "Do you know what else he is?" he vas, creamy pink against the late sun, asked

"Can you take us aboard and drop of delinquencies," she retorted. "One

sions of the dances there were wafted ty and the paradox of lower mathe- Ogden's face hardened a trifle. Just "Indeed? I fail to see that that is across the still water the tinklings of matics where nothing plus nothing for the instant it struck him as a anything against her. shame that these rich pleasure-seek- "If you must invite valets and and deeper voices, mellowed by the M. Lajoux was the first to arrive ers could not leave his poor little shop-girls and people like the woman amplitude of the space, from the fleet The little Frenchman was elegantly party of patients to enjoy their day with the dved hair, I should think of little yachts at anchor in the attired in a stylish blue serge suit, in peace. Still, it was impossible to that at least you might refrain from immaculate linen, patent-leather half- refuse the request, especially as the introducing them promiscuously to Miss Gladys Harte rested her round shoes and a new Panama hat - all Sachem Harbor Yacht Club was only your friends," said the girl in a low clows on the rail of the rustic sum-doubtless borrowed for the occasion. Iten miles to the westward and direct-voice.

into his voice as he concluded wist- "A-w-a-y, cutter!" sang the mate, say it, the rest of you have invited "Why?" she demanded, glancing fully, "It is many, many years since and the smart sailors sprang to the yourselves!" around at him with a defiance out I have had the pleasure of being en- boatfalls. A few moments later Gladys' face paled with anger. of keeping with the glamor of the tertained aboard a yacht." His face the deep-laden cutter shot alongside brightened, "Hola! Here come the the Lotus and a gaily chattering par- ashore?" she asked in a voice that ty filed up the little accommodation choked a trifle.

"Morning, Doc!" called the miner curiously at the rather odd-looking shoulder, and, turning sharply, saw cheerfully. "Here we are - me an' group of people under the atter awn- Van Peuren. There was an expression "Then I fear that my time has been the gals. I met up with 'em on the ing. For Ogden himself there existed in the young man's frank eyes that wasted," he replied mournfully. First avenue horse car and tuk 'em absolutely no doubt as to the ethics brought the blood to Ogden's face. of the situation. The patients were "Before I go ashore, doctor," h noting with fresh surprise that the the peers of any who chose of their think you are a brick! Lajoux has

> girl herself had vehemently opposed went astern and the yacht's momen-"Say, Doc," observed the miner, the transhipping, but had doubtless tum ceased. At the same time the

ting frock coat, fresh linen, flowing She flushed angrily as her eyes fell answer to their signal, and the party "You must not call me that, Og black scarf and polished boots of the upon Ogden, who was standing by the from the schooner prepared to disemden. I have not said that I would "congress" type, "I tok advantage of head of the ladder to receive his self- bark.

> "I am sorry that we were obliged stant as she was about to descend Office address, 420 Bathurst Street. ran into him the other day down to to inconvenience you," she said cold- and held out her hand to Ogden, who ly, at the same time unable to avoid was standing by the rail "Glad of it," said Ogden heartily, a curious glance toward the people "Mr. Yarosian has told me all

about it," he replied calmly, "be for several seconds did he recognize "Great luck, Ogden-catching you you," she added. "I am going to do in the flushed and pretty face that just as we did!" exclaimed a hearty something for him this winter. He is Words are so easy," she observed was upturned to him the unfortunate voice, and he turned to face the Com- too bright to press clothes-and 1 modore. "Might have drifted around think that you are a dear!" she add-"I'm very glad that you could come here all night." He glanced aft. ed impulsively and hurried down the stand you, Gladys," he answered ra- Mrs. Morell," he said cordially, then "Who are your friends? Anybody I steps, a suspicious moisture in her know?"

'Can you blame me, Ogden?' she be getting aboard. The boat will den, dryly. "They are patients of followed her into the waiting launch.

ed in the early stages of a medical

ant-faced young fellow who was walk-

"Mrs. Morell, let me present Mr

young man with the eyes?" she whis-

"I have asked you to remain," he "But, my dear girl," he cried des- to himself, the clinic gets a seventh "He is an Armenian, Mrs. Townssaid, "because I feel that you all need perately, "why didn't you let me share in this packet, Gladys or no end. He is studying law in New York.

"Oh, do bring him here. I want interest on either shore to Mrs. Ogden walked over to the Armen-

"Dr. Moore," he said, "the Aurora is becalmed on our port bow and is signaling that she would like to had been there long Gladys swept the pier at the foot of East Twenty- ently, albeit with a slight tiemor in is becalmed on our port bow and is ward and lit a cigarette. Before he

There was a pause, then the little disappoint these people to-morrow!" Had he sighted her in time he would "I say, Dr. Moore," exclaimed the "Oh, very well," she answered have instructed the captain to give lightly. "It really is of no consequence. Your uncle said that we seemed to be no way of avoiding her, armenian chap talking to Mrs. Towngould use the schooner if we wished "especially as she was the flagshin of conditions."

> "I think so," said Ogden. "Well, I'll bet you don't! He's a Ogden's straight eyebrows came together and his cold gray eyes grew

"That appears to cover a multitude

in Terne's.

"Pardon me, but I have not introwithout being requested to do so. ter and the yacht, "it is upon your "No, we'll take one of ours." He Also permit me to point out the fact you find aboard, whereas, if I must

"Will you be so good as to put us

"Immediately. There is the Yacht

blushing furiously and hopelessly em-

Mrs. Townsend paused for an in-

about himself"-she paused, and, at I think," she pursued relentlessly, ed woman carefully picking her way "I am sorry that you should feel the softening of her voice and eyes, ed at her in surprise-"and about sweet eves

She turned to him in sudden anger. "Those of us here might as well "I fancy not, uncle," replied Og- Gladys' face looked mystified as she

"By George, that's clever of you! had softened like a luscious peach Eh, commodore?" commented a ra- which has hung too long upon the The sun was about two hours from ther adipose man standing by the bough. That evening it had risen more struggling young practitioners men and maids, but it cooled as it (Concluded on page 7.)

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NINTH MONTH September 30 DAYS

1906 Elizabeth of Portugal. Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost. S. Philomena. S. Rose of Viterbo. S. Laurence Justinian. John Before the Latin Gate. Th. S. Hadrian III , Pope. Nativity of the B. V. Mary. Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecost Most Holy Name of Mary. S. Hilary. S. Nicholas of Tolentino. S. Leo I., Pope. Th. S. Anselm. Exaltation of the Holy Cross. Octave of the Nativity of B. V. Mary. Fifteenth Sunday After Pentecost Seven Dolours of B. V. Mary. Stigmata of S. Francis of Assisi. S. Joseph of Cupertino. Ember Day. Fast. SS. Januarius and Companions. Th. S. Agapitus. Ember Day. Fast. St. Matthew, Apostle. Ember Day. Fast. S. Thomas of Villanova. Sixteenth Sunday After Pentecost Our Lady of Mercy. SS. Eustace and Companions. S. Eusebius SS. Cosmas and Damian.

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TOMLIN'S BREAD

If per chance the phone is in use, ring again. Success in the battle the background. I must look quick- dressed in fresh muslin frocks, and was the one arranged by Gladys Van Beuren laughed and turned of life is won by persistence; and with good bread as the leading turned from him until he could see pleasure as they gazed in breathless which she had asked him for the Lo- ed the basin off the Yacht Club' and article of diet you have ten chances to one against your opponent who

If you use "Tomlin,'s Bread," and you like it, would it not be a Yacht Club launch swept alongside in kindly act to tell your neighbor about it ?

"IT'S GOOD"

ed woman carefully picking her way between the piles of fire-proofing with so about it," he replied evenly, step-Gladys, whom she was delaying, gaz-WATERLOO, ONT.

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