

SCARAMOUCHE

by Rafael Sabatini

(Continued From Our Last Issue.)
In the background, on a settee at the salon's far end, sat Alaine staring in bewilderment and some fear at a face which, if unrecognized through the mask of blood and dust that smeared it, was yet familiar. And then the man spoke, and instantly she knew the voice for that of the Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr.
"In danger?" Almost he seemed silently to laugh at the unnecessary question. "If I were to show myself openly in the streets just now, I might with luck contrive to live for five minutes."
He peeled off the shaggy greatcoat, and casting it from him stepped forth in the black satin that had been the general livery of the hundred knights who had rallied in the Tuileries that morning to the defense of their king.
His coat was rent across the back, his neckcloth and the ruffles at his waist were torn and bloodstained, with his smeared face and disordered headpiece he was terrible to behold.
"My dear Therese, unless you carry charitableness to the length of giving me to drink, you will see me perish of thirst under your eyes before ever the canaille has a chance to finish me."
She started. "I should have thought of it," she cried in self-reproach, and she turned quickly. "Alaine," she begged, "tell Jacques to bring..."
"Alaine!" he echoed, interrupting, and swinging round in his turn. Then, as Alaine rose into view, delecting from her background, and he at last perceived her, he heaved himself abruptly to his weary legs again, and stood there stiffly, bowing to her across the space of gleaming floor. "Mademoiselle, I had not suspected your presence," he said, and he seemed extraordinarily ill-at-ease, a man startled, as if caught in an illicit act.
"I perceived it, monsieur," she answered, as she advanced to do madame's commission. She paused before him. "From my heart, monsieur, I grieve that we should meet again in circumstances so very painful."
Not since the day of his duel with Andre-Louis—the day which had seen the death and burial of his last hope of winning her—had they stood face to face.
"But sit, monsieur, I beg. You are fatigued."
"You are gracious to observe it. With your permission, then." And he resumed his seat. She continued on her way to the door and passed out upon her errand.
M. de La Tour d'Azyr's last pleaded weariness, and with that he might endeavor to take some rest. When he was gone, madame persuaded Alaine to go and lie down.
Left alone, madame lay down on a couch in the salon itself, to be ready for any emergency.
The timepiece on the overmantel chimed the hour of ten, and then, startling in the suddenness with which it broke the immediate silence, another sound vibrated through the house, and brought madame to her feet in a breathless mingling of hope and dread. Someone was knocking sharply on the door below. Following moments of agonized suspense, culminating in the abrupt invasion of the room by the footman Jacques. He looked round, not seeing his mistress at first.
"Madame! Madame!" he panted, out of breath. "There is a man be-

low. He is demanding to see you at once."
She was perfectly composed. "Conduct him to me, and then beg Mlle. de Keracadiou to join me if she is awake."
The door opened again, and Jacques reappeared; after him, stepping briskly past him, came a slight man in a wide-brimmed hat, adorned with a tricolor cockade. About the waist of an olive-green riding-coat he wore a broad tricolor sash; a sword hung at his side.
"Andre-Louis!" she exclaimed.
CHAPTER XII
THAT gift of laughter of his seemed utterly extinguished. "Rougeaux could not return," he informed her shortly. "At M. de Keracadiou's request, 'You are sent to rescue us!'"
The note of amazement in her voice was stronger than that of her relief.
"That, and to make your acquaintance, madame."
"To make your acquaintance? But what do you mean, Andre-Louis?"
"This letter from M. de Keracadiou will tell you."
Intrigued by his odd words and older manner, she took the folded sheet. She broke the seal with shaking hands, and with shaking hands she approached the written page to the light.
"And so you know, my child?" Her voice was stifled to a whisper.
"I know, madame, my mother."
She took one or two faltering steps toward him, hesitating. Then she opened her arms. Sobs suffocated her voice.
"Won't you come to me, Andre-Louis?"
A moment yet he stood hesitating, startled by that appeal, angered almost by his heart's response to it, and then, with a gasp, he was in her arms, and he seemed extraordinarily ill-at-ease, a man startled, as if caught in an illicit act.
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JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES



FLIP LET JACK SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT AND THEN, WHEN THE SUN CAME UP, PAVED AT HIS MASTER UNTIL HE WOKE UP JACK CAUGHT SOME FISH FOR THEIR BREAKFAST.



FAITHFUL FLIP SEEMED TO KNOW THAT JACK WANTED TO CROSS THE STREAM. HE PLUNGED INTO THE WATER TO SHOW JACK THAT HE COULD SWIM ACROSS WATER.



THEN FLIP CAME ASHORE AND TUGGED AT JACK UNTIL THE LITTLE EXPLORER UNDERSTOOD THAT HE WANTED TO CARRY HIM ACROSS THE WAY TO GO.



WHEN JACK REACHED THE OTHER SIDE HE CAME TO A CROSSROADS. HIS MAP SHOWED NO DIRECTIONS SO JACK FACED THE NEW PROBLEM OF WHICH WAY TO GO.

the letter that was now proffered. When she had read it through, she very thoughtfully replaced it on the table. Then impulsively she ran to madame and put her arms about her.

"Alaine!" It was a cry of wonder, almost of joy. "You do not utterly abhor me?"
"My dear!" said Alaine, and kissed the tear-stained face that seemed to have grown years older in these last few hours.
In the background Andre-Louis, steeling himself against emotionalism, spoke with the voice of Scaramouche:
"It would be well, mesdames, to postpone all transports until they can be indulged at greater leisure and in more security. It is growing late. If we are to get out of this shambles we should be wise to take the road without more delay."
It was a tonic as effective as it was necessary. It startled them into remembrance of their circumstances, and under the spur of it they went at once to make their preparations.
They left him for perhaps a quarter of an hour, to pace that long room alone, saved only from impatience by the turmoil of his mind. When at length they returned, they were accompanied by a tall man in a full-skirted, shaggy greatcoat and a broad hat, the brim of which was turned down all around. He remained respectfully by the door in the shadows.
Between them the two women had concerted it thus, or rather the countless had so concerted it when Alaine had warned her that Andre-Louis' bitter hostility toward the marquis made it unthinkable that he should move a finger consciously to save him.
They had made the mistake of not fully forewarning and persuading M. de La Tour d'Azyr.
They had reckoned without the queer sense of honor that moved such men as M. de Keracadiou, nursing upon a code of shame.
Andre-Louis, warning to scan that muffled figure, advanced from the dark depths of the salon. As the light beat on his white, lean face the pseudo-footman started. The next moment he, too, stepped forward into the light, and swept his broad-brimmed hat from his brow.

Archery Will Give You Grace and Poise—It's Fun

THE latest fad in women's athletics is the revival of the noblest of sports—archery. Cupid, of course, holds the world's championship. Just the same, there is no good reason why he should have a monopoly of this form of amusement, or why any one shouldn't have fun with targets less dangerous than the human heart.

That was how the Campfire Girls figured it out when they started to revive the sport. So they made it a part of their training to master the technique of the bow and arrow and now they have in demand for teaching society and business girls how to play Diana's favorite game.

At parks, country clubs and on greenwards generally splashy-looking targets are being erected and the most attractive sport togs are being exhibited to advantage. Archery clubs may become as common as those of golf and tennis.

The one great advantage of archery over every other sport is its decorativeness. There are bound to be ungraceful moments in golf and tennis, but archery gives an opportunity always for the most graceful and beautiful of attitudes.

Not only that, but it really develops grace and symmetry more than any other form of exercise, besides affording development of arms and shoulders.

Archery is not an expensive sport. After the original outlay for the bow and arrows the work is over.

A good bow may command any price, according to its merit. It is handsome, preferably of yew, and must balance exactly. The arrows, too, must be of perfect balance.



CAMPFIRE GIRL ARCHERS EXAMINING A TARGET AFTER A SHOOTING CONTEST.

Regulation arrows are tipped with brass. Many society women are having their arrows tipped with silver, ivory or gold. Naturally, these embellishments are expensive.

The sartorial equipment is limited only by your imagination and your wallet. Any snappy sports costume is bound to be seen to advantage. Naturally you want something that

Radio Radiations

BY THE RADIO EDITOR.

THERE is little doubt that very small amounts of radio energy will enable the negotiation of great distances. Radio engineers are now working on the application of the radio reflector principle particularly for those stations which communicate over great distances.

Of the energy now transmitted from the antenna of a station only an infinitesimally small part does useful work at the receiver. The total energy used is spread over a vast circular area.

If it were possible to direct all the energy employed toward one definite point, a great reduction in the power required to reach a certain distance would be possible immediately. Transatlantic stations employ on

THE RADIO REFLECTOR AND HOW IT WORKS.

the average about 250 horsepower of energy. Marconi's reflector device is one parallel with the rest of the circuit.

way of solving this problem of energy wastes.

Little Energy. With a beautifully constructed model transmitting on a wave length of one meter, he directed the course of the wave at will within a very small angle.

Behind the transmitting antenna is placed a reflector of semi-circular shape. This reflector is composed of vanes which are really antennae in themselves. These are spread exactly one wave length from the transmitting antenna.

Energy thrown off from the transmitting antenna is absorbed by the wave antennae and is re-radiated. The energy which is thrown back toward the transmitting antenna is so timed, due to the spacing between the antenna and reflecting vane, that the radiation from the antenna is reinforced to a marked degree. Thus, the greater portion of the radiant energy is thrown in one direction.

Stations using these methods are already in experimental operation abroad, and the way is pointed toward further possibilities for radio communication.

RADIO PRIMER.

SERIES - PARALLEL SWITCH—An electrical switch which keeps part of a circuit in series while in one position, or by a turn into another contact places the same part in

"KING OSCAR" SARDINES

Famous for their SUPERIOR QUALITY Packed in PUREST OLIVE OIL.

White Gains in Popularity This Season



white. White silks and crepes, white raitine, homespun, swiss organdy—white in every conceivable material is being shown and worn.

Sometimes white is used as a background for colored trimmings. This is smocked in vari-colored yarns. It is worn with one of the well-liked pleated skirts.

Slip-on dresses made with an elastic gathered waist are very popular and are shown in many styles.

Many women prefer them to skirts or knickers and blouses for sports wear and the elastic waistline permits one to swing one's arms without all the fuss of a command.

and other dyspeptic disorders by a short course of Beecham's Pills—the unfailing remedy for all irregularities of the digestive organs. For eliminating waste products from the system, improving the appetite, strengthening the stomach, and in other respects keeping the bodily health in a sound condition

Beecham's Pills
Sold everywhere in boxes
25c-40 pills
50c-90 pills

Prune Pudding

1 cup cooked prunes
1 1/2 cups prune juice
1/4 cup of sugar
1 tablespoon corn starch
1-inch piece stick cinnamon
Whites 3 eggs

REMOVE pits from prunes and cut prunes in pieces. Heat the prune juice to the boiling point, add the sugar, cinnamon and corn starch, stirring constantly, until the mixture thickens. Then cook until clear—about 10 minutes.

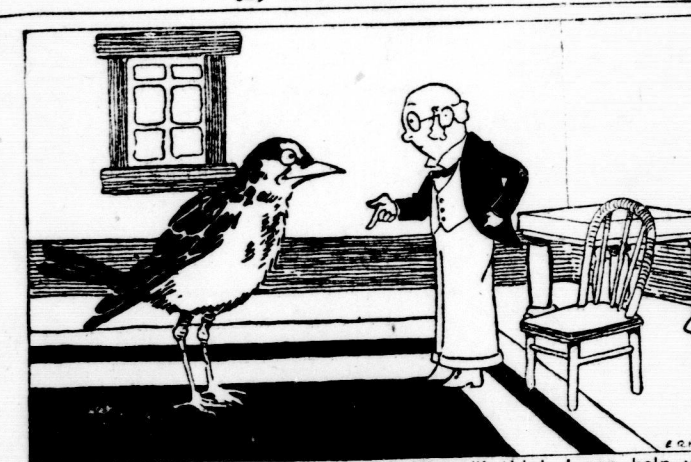
Add the prunes, 1 tablespoon of lemon juice, the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Thoroughly beat and turn into a mold or molds. When cool turn out on dishes and serve with cream or a soft custard made with yolks of eggs.

For the custard use:
1 1/2 cups milk
3 tablespoons sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
Yolks 3 eggs
1/4 teaspoon vanilla extract

Scald the milk, beat the eggs slightly with the sugar and salt. Add the hot milk to the eggs, cook over hot water until the mixture coats the spoon. Strain. When cool add the vanilla.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS SNUFFLES AIDS BABY ROBINS

[By Olive Roberts Barton.]



"Never mind, madam," said Dr. Snuffles, "I think I can help you."

"DR. SNUFFLES! Dr. Snuffles!" structions. called Nancy to the kind little fairy gentleman who doctored all the creatures in Outdoor Land.

"Here's Mrs. Robin to see you." "All right, I'll be down in a minute," called the doctor, shaving, as he hurried.

"Why, Mrs. Robin, how do you do?" he said. "You don't look a bit sick."

"And neither I am," answered Mrs. Robin, sadly shaking her head. "It's not I, doctor, it's—oh, doctor, I'm so mortified! It's my new babies. They hatched out of their eggs yesterday and instead of being lovely little fluffy darlings, as I had expected, they're as bare as door-knobs. There isn't a feather or a bit of fuzz on them and they look awful. I'm so disappointed!"

Mrs. Robin began to cry. "Never mind, madam," said Dr. Snuffles. "I'll give you something that will make your children have lovely soft feathers in about three weeks' time."

Dr. Snuffles called to Nick to bring him some milkweed and pokeberries. These he squeezed and mixed together. Then he handed Mrs. Robin a bottle with some in-

SORE THROAT
IS A COMMON AILMENT WHICH UNLESS CHECKED IN TIME MAY LEAD TO A SERIOUS CONDITION. SIMILARLY, COUGH OR COLD MAY DEVELOP AND REQUIRE SUBSTITUTION OF TREATMENT BEFORE IT IS OVERCOME. BUT IF TREATMENT IS NOT MUCH INCONVENIENCE AND SUFFERING MAY BE AVOIDED. DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL IS FOUND IN

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL



For Crepes and Silks and Fragile Laces

—to keep them fresh and new

Prettier every time they are washed! Think of being able to say this about the crepes, silks and satins which used to be such a problem.

Think of being able to cleanse them conveniently and economically in sudsy water, thanks to the special soap science has perfected for the washing of dainty materials.

Wear your best things every day—put them on and enjoy them. They are cleansed in an instant without harm in the dainty lather of Princess Soap Flakes.

What are Princess Flakes? Mild, pure, whole soap, dainty enough for toilet soap, with a refining touch of perfume.

In convenient flake form, wafer-like and curly so that they won't mat and lump, so that the action of water will dissolve them instantly.

These curly white flakes make the stiffest of lather which freshens and renews while it cleanses. Princess Flakes are the safe soap for fancy washing and the efficient soap for general use. And a convenience and economy into the bargain.

Two big savings
Princess Flakes go much farther than com-

mon laundry soap. This is because they are pure whole soap, with no filler and little moisture. This saves soap money.

They also protect your clothes from effects of destructive soap ingredients. Broken threads and weakened texture usually are not due to poor material, but to the effects of common laundry soap.

For washing woolsens
Princess Flakes are ideal—no shrinking, no harsh stiffness, but washes sweaters, scarfs, leggings, blankets, all soft and woolly, warm as new.

In the washing machine
Princess Flakes haven't an equal. The thick suds dissolve dirt like magic and stands up so well it doesn't have to be renewed.

The best way to buy
This is in bulk, which makes Princess Flakes as much an economy as they are a convenience.

Once you learn the value of Princess Flakes you will order by the 24 pound carton, which allows a big saving. You will use them for every laundry purpose and for general household needs.

THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited
Montreal Toronto Winnipeg

MADE IN CANADA

PRINCESS SOAP FLAKES