SCARAMOUCHE

© by Rafael Sabatini

(Continued From Our Last Issue.)

Andre-Louis observed the ashen pallor that now overspread the face of his opponent.

"I think you begin to realize, monsieur, what Philippe de Vilmorin must have felt that day at Gavrillac. I desired that you should first do so. Since that is accomplished, why here's to make an end."

He went in with lightning rapidity. For a moment his point seemed to La Tour d'Azyr to be everywhere at once, and then from a low engagement in sixte, Andre-Louis stretched forward with swift and vigorous ease to lunge in tierce. He drove his point to transfix his opponent whom a series of calculated disengages uncovered in that line. But to his amazement and chagrin La Tour d'Azyr parried the stroke; infinitely more to his chagrin La Tour parried it just too late. Had he completely parried it, all would yet have been well. But striking the blade in the last fraction of a second, the Marquis deflected the point from the line of his body, yet not so completely but that a couple of feet of that hard-driven steel tore through the muscles of his sword-arm.

To the seconds none of these details had been visible. All that they had seen had been a swift whirl of flashing blades, and then Andre-Louis stretched almost to the ground in an upward lunge that had pierced the Marquis' right arm just below the shoulder.

The sword fell from the suddenly

ALL THAT THEY HAD SEEN HAD BEEN A SWIFT WHIRL OF FLASHING BLADES.

relaxed grip of La Tour d'Azyr's fingers, which had been rendered powerless, and he stood now disarmed, his lip in his teeth, his face white, his chest heaving, before his opponent, who had at once recovered. With the blood-tinged tip of his sword resting on the ground, Andre-Louis surveyed him grimly, as we survey the prey that through our own clumsiness has escaped us at the last moment.

In the Assembly and in the newspapers this might be hailed as another victory for the Paladin of the Third Estate; only himself could know the extent and the bitterness of the failure.

Andre-Louis at last roused himself, sighed, and turned away to resume his garments and left the ground at once.

As, with Le Chapelier, he was walking slowly and in silent dejection toward the entrance of the Bois, where they had left their carriage, they were passed by the calèche conveying La Tour d'Azyr and his second.

And thus it was that he was the first to return, and seeing him thus returning, apparently safe and sound, the two ladies, intent upon preventing the encounter, should have assumed that their worst fears were realized.

Mme. de Plougastel attempted to call out, but her voice refused its office. She attempted to throw open the door of her own carriage; but her fingers fumbled clumsily and ineffectively with the handle.

She found her voice at last, and at the same moment signalled to the driver of the calèche to stop.

"Mademoiselle de Kercadiou is with me. The poor child has fainted."

Moved by a deep solicitude for Mademoiselle de Kercadiou, de La Tour d'Azyr sprang up despite his wound.

And thus it happened that when a few moments later that approoaching cabriolet overtook and passed the halted vehicles, Andre-Louis beheld a very touching scene. Standing up to obtain a better view, he saw Aline in a half-swooning condition—she was beginning to revive by now—seated in the doorway of the carriage, supported by Mme. de Plougastel. In an attitude of deepest concern; M. de La Tour d'Azyr, his wound notwithstanding, was bending over the girl, whilst behind him stood M. d'Ormesson and the madame's footman.

Amazed, he cried aloud, "What must she have suffered, then, if I had killed him as I intended!"

If only she had used candor with him, she could so easily have won his consent to the thing she asked. If only she had told him what now he saw, that she loved M. de La Tour d'Azyr.

CHAPTER X

M DE LA TOUR d'AZYR was seen no more in the Manege—or indeed in Paris at all.

The rumor ran that he had emigrated. But that was only half the truth. The whole of it was that he had joined that group of noble travelers who came and went between the Tuileries and the headquarters of the emigres at Coblenz.

As for Andre-Louis, his godfather's house saw him no more, as a result of his conviction that M. de Kercadiou would not relent from his resolve never to receive him again.

He threw himself into his duties at the Assembly with such zeal and effect that when the Constituent was dissolved in September of the following year, membership of the Legislative, whose election followed immediately, was thrust upon him.

Of the counter-revolutionary troubles, none were more acute than thos of Brittany, and, in view of the influence it was hoped he would wield in his native province, it was proposed to Andre-Louis by the Commission of Twelve, in the early days of the Girondin ministry, that he should go thither to combat the unrest.

He accepted the task, and he was one of the five plenipotentiaries dispatched on the same errand in that spring of 1792. It kept him absent from Paris for four months and might have kept him longer but that at the beginning of August he was recalled.

Mlle. de Kercadiou, too, was in Paris in those days of early August, on a visit to her uncle's cousin and dearest friend, Mme. de Plougastel.

In early August there arrived at the Hotel Plougastel a messenger from M. de Kercadiou through whom he urgently bade mademoiselle join him at once, and advised her hostess to accompany her.

M. de Kercadiou was of those who make friends with men of all classes. In Meudon he was known and esteemed of all the simple folk, and it was Rougane, the friendly mayor, who informed him on the 9th of August of the storm that was brewing for the morrow.

The friendly mayor carried his complaisance a step farther, and dispatched the letter to Paris by the hands of his own son, an intelligent lad of nineteen. It was late in the afternoon of that perfect August day when young Rougane presented himself at the Hotel Plougastel.

Madame made up her mind at once. M. de Kercadiou's urgent message no more than confirmed her own fears and inclinations. She decided upon instant departure.

It wanted, perhaps, a half-hour to sunset when they set out in her carriage with intent to leave Paris by the Porte Saint-Martin.

The carriage drew up at the barrier, checked there by a picket of the National Guard posted before the iron gates.

The sergeant in command strode to the door of the vehicle. The countess put her head from the window.

"Your name, madame?" he had asked brusquely.

"Plougastel," he repeated after her, without title, as if it had been the name of a butcher or baker. He took down a heavy volume from a shelf on his right, opened it and turned the pages. It was a sort of directory of his section, "Comte de Plougastel, Hotel Plougastel, Rue de Parodic. Is that it?"

"That is correct," she answered.

There was a long moment of silence, during which he studied certain penciled entries against the name.

"The barriers are closed to all who cannot prove the most urgent and satisfactory reasons for wishing to pass. You will wait, madame, until the restriction is removed."

Rougane's astonishment turned into dismay when they told him what had taken place.

A passport from without would do equally well," he announced. "I will go back to Meudon at once. My father shall give me two permits—one for three persons—from Meudon to Paris and back to Meudon. I re-enter Paris with my own permit, which I then proceed to destroy, and we leave together, we three, on the strength of the other one, representing ourselves as having come from Meudon in the course of the day. If I go at once, I shall be back tonight."

"But how will you leave?" asked Aline.

"I? Pooh! My father is mayor of Meudon. There are plenty who know him. They will pass me through. It is quite simple."

His confidence uplifted them again. The thing seemed as easy as he represented it.

"Then let your passport be for four, my friend," madame begged him. "There is Jacques," she explained, indicating the footman who had just assisted them to alight.

"Rougane departed confident of soon returning, leaving them to await him with the same confidence. But the hours succeeded one another, the night closed in, bedtime came, and still there was no sight of his return.

[Continued in Our Next Issue.]

GRANTON

Special to London Advertiser.

GRANTON, July 13.—The services in the Methodist Church last Sunday were well attended. In the morning Miss Sherritt gave an address on missions in the Sabbath school, and eight little Italian girls from Toronto, under the management of Miss Woovil, sang several pieces. In the evening Rev. Hunter, the new pastor, delivered a special sermon to the Orangemen.

The unveiling of the soldiers' memorial will take place next Wednesday, July 19. A splendid program and supper is being prepared. The school children all over the township are being invited.

Miss Clara Wallace has been engaged as teacher for the public school after the holidays.

Miss Edith Langford has been engaged to teach at Dinsmore School in Blanshard.

A large number from here attended the unveiling services at Rannock, when the soldiers' beautiful monument was unveiled. Addresses were given by Col. Campbell of London, Capt. Patterson, Rev. Father Dolan and Mrs. Patterson.

The hay crop has been about all gathered in. The fall wheat is just ready to cut, and is a good crop. Barley is very heavy, and a lot of fields are laying flat on the ground. Oats are a heavy crop and will be hard to cut. A lot of sweet clover was cut for feed, and others filled their silos with it, and yet there is a large quantity left for seed. Corn, potatoes and roots, owing to the rainy weather the past month, are looking splendid. There is fruit in abundance in this district, including plums, pears and all kinds of apples.

WABASH

Special to London Advertiser.

WABASH, July 13.—Dr. and Mrs. Norman Liberty of Porcupine, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Liberty and daughter Margaret of Wallacetown, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Liberty.

Miss Evangeline Bairns has resigned her position as teacher of the Wabash Public School, and will be succeeded by Miss Marie Leeson of Croton.

At the last Epworth League service the topic, "The Home Christian," was taken by the pastor's wife, Mrs. Hazlewood.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

BY ELTON

AFTER WALKING FOR MILES, JACK AND HIS FAITHFUL DOG FLIP WERE VERY TIRED. THEY SAW A GOOD SPOT ALONG THE ROAD, AND DECIDED TO TAKE A REST.

JACK WAS GLAD HIS MOTHER PACKED HIM SUCH A GOOD LUNCH, AS HE WAS VERY HUNGRY. HE FOUND TWO STICKS AND RUBBED THEM TOGETHER AND STARTED A FIRE.

THEN HE DECIDED TO PITCH CAMP FOR THE NIGHT. SO BUILT A SHELTER OUT OF TREE BRANCHES AND LEAVES, AND PREPARED FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.

A PIERCING SCREAM AWAKENED JACK FROM HIS SLUMBERS. HE SAT UP WITH A START AND DISCOVERED A PAIR OF GLEAMING EYES SHINING OUT OF THE DARKNESS.

NEA SERVICE

Fashions—Black Velvet Bathing Suits

BEING decoratively aquatic is no trick at all this season. All the shop windows join in telling one how to do it.

Velvet and silk crepe are the newest materials for bathing suits. The plain black velvet jumper slip to be pulled on over bathing tights is very popular and has a sash usually of some brilliant color.

Heavy silk crepe trimmed with bands of black velvet is also shown and in a variety of colors.

Perhaps the gayest bathing suit ever made to decorate a beach is the full-skirted one of red and white gingham-checked taffeta. It has no trimming and can't really be said to need any.

Radio Radiations

BY THE RADIO EDITOR.

FIXED condensers are indispensable in experimental work with radio.

To construct them with tinfoil, paper, copper and mica usually takes considerable time. Unless one has had some experience, the method is clumsy.

There is an easier way and one fully as effective.

If two conductors, regardless of their shape, are separated by an insulator or by air they will possess electro-static capacity. The greater their area the greater this capacity.

Condensers which are suitable for the grid condenser of the vacuum tube, the "stopping" condenser of the crystal detector set, the telephone "by-pass" condenser in the vacuum tube set, and even the fixed condensers in the antenna circuits of the receiver may be made by winding two paralleled wires on a small tube or spool. To prevent clumsiness where a fairly large value of capacity is required the wire may be put on in several layers.

After the winding is in place, dry out the whole by placing tin a warm oven for a few minutes, and then coat quickly with thick shellac or insulating varnish.

Two pieces of No. 26 double cotton-covered copper wire six feet in length wound side by side on the form will provide a fixed condenser suitable for many uses.

RADIO PRIMER.

HETERODYNE. — Production of undamped electric oscillations in the receiving circuit of nearly the same frequency as that of the waves which are being received. The combined action of both these frequencies causes an audible beat in the telephone receivers. Signals are heard during the production of these beats.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

DR. SNUFFLES CURES ANOTHER

[By Olive Roberts Barton.]

"Yes," he said gravely, with a queer look at Cutie, "he's dreadfully sick."

ONE morning Mrs. Cottontail telephoned Dr. Snuffles, the fairyman doctor, when Nancy and Nick were helping.

"I wish you'd stop in and see Cutie," she begged. "He's dreadfully sick and can't go to school.

So Dr. Snuffles hurried right over without eating the nice breakfast Nancy had fixed for him.

There lay Cutie, rolling over and over, and moaning and groaning.

Dr. Snuffles looked at Cutie's tongue. Then he felt Cutie's pulse and put a big thermometer into his mouth.

"Yes," said he gravely with a queer look at Cutie, "he's dreadfully sick. You'll have to pull down all the blinds and close all the doors and leave him quite by himself.

He must not see anybody at all! And above everything else he mustn't have a single thing to eat. Not a thing!"

Cutie opened one eye and then the other and looked at the doctor.

"Couldn't I have just a little nibble of fresh lettuce or a little pea-soup?" he asked in a weak voice.

"Not a thing!" declared the doctor, shaking a large bottle. "And see to it, please, Mrs. Cottontail, that he gets a large spoonful of this bitter medicine every half hour, mixed with a little mustard and red pepper. He must stay in bed two weeks."

"C—can't I have anything to eat, or read a book, or see my friends, or ride ships down the bed clothes, or play tin-soldier, or anything?"

"No, siree!"

Suddenly Cutie sprang out of bed. "Mom, I'm better," he declared. "I think I'll go to school."

To Be Continued.

(Copyright, 1922.)

Going On Your Vacation? Here Are Hints For Amateur Travelers

BY MARIAN HALE.

SEVERAL thousand women now are struggling with the annual vacation problem.

Time tables, however, don't tell quite everything.

So from London's railroad officials and expressmen I've picked up some "do's and don'ts" which I shall pass along to aid the inexperienced traveler.

Look up your route carefully beforehand, get your ticket in advance and have your baggage ready in time

THREE OF MARIAN HALE'S HINTS FOR TRAVELERS. (LEFT) PUT INITIALS ON YOUR TRUNKS; (CENTRE CARRY TOILET ARTICLES IN A SMALL HAND BAG; (RIGHT) AVOID MASHERS.

so that it is disposed of without the last-minute rush.

Have all your baggage plainly marked with your name and address, and have your initials at both ends of your trunk. This often proves advantageous in locating a lost trunk.

Carry in your hand bag a card of identification.

If you are to spend a night on the sleeper put into a hand bag such things as you will need for the night and check your other luggage.

The bag is much more convenient to carry than a suit case, and toilet articles are much easier to get at.

Have a light-weight dark silk dressing gown to wear to and from the dressing-room. It is also necessary in case of any accident at night to have something you can slip on in which you may be inconspicuous. Fussy, light-colored negligees are inappropriate.

In your berth keep your shoes and purse where you can get at them on a minute's notice.

Naturally it is unwise to carry valuables or jewelry. But be sure to equip yourself with a supply of small change which you can get at without disturbing the rest. Your way will be much pleasanter if you pave it with a few tips.

The code governing chance acquaintanceships is the same in traveling as in any other pursuit. Frequently a long trip is rendered much less tedious by conversations with fellow travelers.

But a young girl should not pick up acquaintances with young men and tell them about her personal affairs. Often it is just as unwise to make the acquaintance of strange women.

Young girls should never give the names and addresses to strange they meet while traveling.

Remember courtesy begets courte and if you are polite and considera to those who serve you you will w the same treatment from them.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Safest and best family medicine

TIRED AND RUN DOWN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege table Compound Helped Where Other Medicines Failed

Vancouver B. C.—"I took Lydi E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compoun because I was tired and run down I had headaches and no appetit and was troubled for two year with sleeplessness. I tried man medicines but nothing did me an real good. While I was living i Washington I was recommended b a friend to take the Vegetable Com pound. I am stronger and feel fin since then and am able to do m housework. I am willing for yo to use these facts as a testimonial. —Mrs. J. C. Greaves, 771 Hornb St., Vancouver, British Columbia.

Many women keep about thei work when it is a great effort be cause the work must be done. Lydi E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compoun has brought relief to thousands o tired housewives by removing th troubles which cause annoyin symptoms.

If you are suffering from nervous ness, headache and backache, pain in right or left side, tired and run down feelings, take Lydia E. Pink ham's Vegetable Compound.

Just bear in mind this medicin has been used by women for nearl fifty years. That is a long recor of service, and stands upon th foundation of merit.

Don't Spoil Your Child's Hair By Washing It

When you wash your child's hair, be careful what you use. Don't use prepared shampoos or anything else that contains too much alkali, for this is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle.

The best thing to use is just plain Mulsified cocoanut oil shampoo, for this is pure and entirely greaseless. It's very cheap and beats anything else all to pieces.

Simply put two or three teaspoonfuls of Mulsified in a cup or glass with a little warm water, then moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly, and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff.

You can get Mulsified at any drug store, and a few ounces will last everyone in the family for months. Be sure you get Mulsified. Beware of imitations. Look for the name Watkins on the package.—Advt.

A real cough remedy

Don't surrender to an obstinate cough. There's a remedy that will help you conquer it—a remedy that speedily relieves all irritation of the respiratory organs and gives bodily strength for permanent cure. Try it—ask your druggist or dealer for—

Robert's Syrup of Cod Liver Oil & Tar

Toronto Woman Drowns In Laundry Tub

TORONTO, July 12.—To be drowned in a laundry tub in the basement of her home, was the fate of Mrs. Margaret J. Davis, aged 24, of 57 Linsmore Crescent. She had been dead more than three hours when discovered by Achilles Bertrand, 55 Linsmore Crescent. After an investigation, the authorities decided that it was an accident, consequently no inquest will be held.

While no one witnessed the accident, it is assumed that Mrs. Davis was overcome with the heat while bending over the tub, and fell into the water head foremost.

London Advertiser, July 12, 1922.

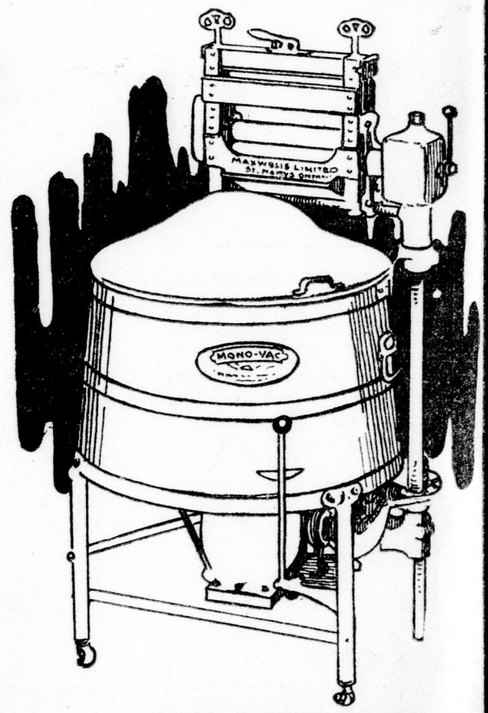
About Your Health—

If you have been a victim of circumstances, which have compelled you to submit to the antiquated method of the washboard, remember you cannot bring back the bloom of youth to your cheeks, bring back your lost or youthful appearance. You should not let another wash-day take further toll of your health and happiness.

The Maxwell Electrics are ready, at a trifling cost per minute for power, to take the burden off your shoulders and bring happiness a-plenty into your home.

$5.00

Delivers a Mono-Vac to your home—$2.00 weekly keeps it there. Isn't your health worth more than this?



MONO-VAC
THE CUPS THE THING

The "MONO-VAC" Electric Washer and Wringer has distinctive features. The one large Vacuum Cup operates on all the clothes at once, pressing the air and suds through the clothes on the downward stroke, thus creating a vacuum and lifting the water by suction back through on the upward stroke, cleansing rapidly and without wear or tear the finest of fabrics and washing blankets and heavy pieces equally well.

SOLE AGENTS---

THOMAS

Phone 5616 240 Dundas St.

CLIP COUPON HERE

Without obligation mail me free a copy of "The Dawn of a Brighter Washday."

Mrs. .....

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