

The Message

the hope that Arthur Warden would be happy with the woman of his choice.

No one — least of all those acquainted with West Africa — will be surprised to learn that Warden resigned his commission when the affairs of Oku were settled. His first care was to visit Lisbon, and insure that the name of Domenico Garcia should never again be forgotten in the memorial services for the dead, while every year, in August, a special mass is sung in the Cathedral of the Patriarch for the “repose of the soul” of the ill-fated artist. Two years later, Evelyn and he were on board the *Nancy*, running into Falmouth before a lively breeze, when Peter Evans pointed to a steam yacht.

“There’s the old *San Sowsy*,” he said.

Evelyn instantly turned her binoculars that way.

“You are mistaken, Peter,” she cried. “The Baumgartners sold her before they went to South America. She is like the *Sans Souci*, but that vessel’s name is *Rover*.”

“Beggin’ your pardon, mum, but us pilots never troubles about a craft’s name. W’y, I’ve known ’em to be re-christened w’en they was on’y fit for the extry insurance of a castaway. That’s the *San Sowsy* right enough. Chris, there’s a picter postcard of ’er in my locker. Fetch it, an’ we’ll run close alongside.”

“By Jove, you went to a yacht’s agent to get that card for me when I forgot to note the *Sans Souci*’s exact lines, although I was asked by the Under Secretary to observe them carefully,” said Warden.