RASTUS' PHILOSOPHY.

De sunflower ain't de daisy, An' de melon ain't de rose; Why is dey all so crazy To be sumfin' else dat grows?

Jes stick to de place you're planted. An' do de bes' you' knows; Be de sunflower or de daisy, De melon or de rose.

Don't be what you' aint, Jess yo' be what yo' is, If yo' am not what yo' are Den yo' is not what yo' is.

If yo're jess a little tadpole. Don't yo' try to be de frog; If yo' are de tail Don't yo' try to wag de dog.

Pass de plate if yo' Can't exhawt and preach; If yo're jess a little pebble, Don't yo try to be de beach

When a man is what he isn't. Den he isn't what he is, An' as sure as I'm talkin, He's awgine to get his.

BLACK PEARLS

steamer as it picked its way, out-ward bound, through the maze of the passage, and ahead I could see a es; gracefully impudent destroyers; hill. broad, menacing battleships. There were Chinese and Arab junks and woefully weather-beaten and looking as if they had battled all the raging

seas since the beginning of time. Here and there barges were being laboriously propelled by crews of

seemed likely.
I looked at the man again. He soldierly appearance. He might have been an explorer.

was both quaint and tragic.

Once it had supplied the world win.

It was all very pleasant despite the heat that struck through the steamer's awning. Occasionally a puff of cooler air reached up from

The passengers, stout Dutchmen for

vivid green tassel. Malay stewards picturesque in their native costume, moved about carrying trays of tea and ice drinks.

Soon we passed the last of the big red channel bouys, and Singapore, now a streak against the sky line astern, gradually sank out of sight. who had challenged my interest, which he accepted with an engaging smile and a kindly word. I noted that he spoke to the boy in Malay, which told me he was no stranger

uppish or he had some good reason the women of Banda my friend something pretty bad.

Buraala wondered if I might wish whispered for keeping to himself. His name promised to tell me one. Her name I don't remember much more— to carry on. The profits, if any,

aged our advances, he was extraoramazing smile of his occasionally quaintance of this lovely Jafra. breaking out to transform his habit-

for the first time. "Care to load up from my pouch?"

Then we talked of fly-fishing and with a ripple. Astley and I found seats under a small grass awning astern; then, hour after which I ordered a couple of gin pahits; then we went below to change for the evening. He was another, our boatmen propelled us on deck when I came up from din. on deck when I came up from din-ner. On a small table at his side scenery which no poet in his most almost immediately a man ap-

I noticed that my companion fidgeted in his chair and frowned.

Suddenly he said, "Let's drink up and go for'ard. I can't stand this."

I hope it won't bore you.

Suddenly he said, "Let's drink up and shocks of fuzzy hair.

Back in the old war days, I fancy—was struck by the gentleness of his swum often but I said I was too them; they were swimming down them; they were swimming down (Continued on page 7, Col. 4.)

ent preference.

Bali Macassar and so on—all of which he knew well. More than once I tried to draw him out about himself by remarking on his knowl
Momen acted that way during the curtisied.

Women acted that way during the curtisied.

That was a wonderful convaleston of her name Jaffa smiled and no weapon that would serve her purno weapon that would serve her purpose. These women are like that.

That was a wonderful convaleston of her name Jaffa smiled and no weapon that would serve her purpose. These women are like that.

The next morning she went with and licking their chops.

Crafty game, wasn't it? Lacking

Crafty game, wasn't it? Lacking

have prepared me for the breathtaking splendor that met my eyes
when I stepped out on deck early
one morning. Through the lifting
night mist we were approaching a
narrow passage between an immense volcanic mountain and the ismense volcanic mountain and the island of Banuda Neira. The blue of

Soon we were steaming through I can't say. with few portholes and many winch- of medieval fortifications on a steep

Banda—! But you've heard about what? I wa

I shook my head. laboriously propelled by crews of Chinamen with gigantic wooden sweeps; a thousand native prachus with little red-brown sails glided about like insects on a stream. The warm air was tinged with the peculiar smell of ships.

"They're famous for their beauty. Always have seen. They say the decided to go down to Australia and try my luck there. But two soda one night in what he called his soda one night in what he cal

the shores and the plantations paid fabulous profits. Those bold Dutch planters lived in state and luxury:

The planters lived in state and luxury:

The planters lived in state and luxury:

The port and the least bit of good to shut the port and the door, either.

Breakfast the next morning was a the first white personal that I hesitated; for during the last few job—and Jafra—I'd never been so the first white personal that I hesitated; for during the last few job—and Jafra—I'd never been so the first white personal that I hesitated; for during the last few job—and Jafra—I'd never been so the first white personal that I hesitated; for during the last few job—and Jafra—I'd never been so the first white personal that I hesitated; for during the last few job—and Jafra—I'd never been so the first white personal that I hesitated; for during the last few job—and Jafra—I'd never been so the first was appairing:

I didn't do the least bit of good to shut the port and light winds.

We were working our way north, picking up a bit of shell as we went. What with this fascinating job—and Jafra—I'd never been so the first was a temptation but in the port and the constant way in the last few job—and Jafra—I'd never been so the first was a temptation but in the port and the port and the constant was a temptation but in the port and the por

floors reading or doing needlework. A troupe of traveling entertainers stood outside the s mo k in g-ro o m door, laughing and chattering.

A tall Armenian paraded the deck animatedly talking with a bright-eyed.

Frenchmen and waying a new wing a ne

for their nutmegs and their ladies.

da was badly mixed. The present inhabitants, predominantly Malay, had inherited characteristics peculiar I couldn't offend those johnnies—the disappearance of the old man of a boly.

with one or another of them, that It seemed I was to make the ac-

fairly drugged me. That evening

the same, it stuck in my mind be-cause I had already noted his appar-asked him to look after my wife and take her about a bit.

shipping at anchor in Singapore Har- white beach, white houses dotted ta, then across to Rangoon and and taught me Malay. It was a joy this was our honeymoon, white ocean liners; freighters among the plantations, and a series few portholes and many winch- of medieval fortifications on a steep settlements. I was terribly depres- and understanding. "Rather good, isn't it?".

I turned at the sound of Astley's it was now over six months since crisp voice. "Superb!" I agreed.

I'll's the paradise of the Feet that I would have to the fact that I was a member of Buraala's household, he was a member of Buraala's household, he was so fond of her, but she was not. Jafra's father had been a man of some conwind-jammers, too, some of which were trim and newly painted, others "It's the paradise of the East, the fact that I would have to buck up sequence, a trusted employee of the new life and every hour of it bound to some content of the fact that I would have to buck up sequence, a trusted employee of the new life and every hour of it bound Enchanted Isle. And the women of and do something immediately. But Said's, and the old fellow looked af- me closer to that adorable girl.

"They're famous for their beauty. or Malay I was in a fix. Finally I of their own.

I looked at the man again. He was about forty; lean and hard and deeply sunburned. His white linen arguments eventually prevailed. It close fitted him admirably; a short was not constant in the bare and opened the things breaking my trip when I went ashore, cargo steamer leaving that evening facts; nerves on edge after the war in a jiffy. But there were no pearls but Banda intrigued me and Astley's for Amboina. He arranged a pasterior and interest and my guess turned out right, for while there was a shall clines and of memories and its block and my guess turned out right, for while there was a shall clines in a jiffy. But there were no pearls turned out right, for while there was a shall clines. I gave him the bare of the things breaking my trip when I went ashore, cargo steamer leaving that there was a shall clines of the clines and of memories and its block at the control of the clines and of the clines and of the clines and of the clines are control of the clines and of the clines are control of the clines and of the clines are control of the clines are clines and the clines are clines and of the clines are clines and the clines are clines and the clines are clines are clines and the clines are clines are clines and the clines are clines are clines and the clines are clines and the clines are clines are clines are clines and the clines are clines and the clines are clines are clines are clines are clines. The clines are clines are clines are clines are clines are clines are clines. The clines are clines are clines are clines are clines are clines are clines. The clines are clines are clines are clines are clines are clines are clines. The clines are clines are clin mustache and a firm chin gave him a island of memories, and its history soldierly appearance. He might have was both quaint and tragic.

Some trading schooner bound for, to regret having mentioned it.

I was starting on a trip through the romantic islands of the Dutch ness was a monopoly then and jeal-ously guarded by the Dutch. No for'ard deck and full cargo of dried ously guarded by the Dutch. No fish helow hatches It was appalling!

oundings and returned home.

Stantly there came the sounds of ies. He had never returned. Nor for work the next day.

Needless to say, the blood of Ban-hearty vaccuum cleaning on all sides. had Buraala ever received a hint as

was Philip Astley and he was booked for Banda. That was all I discovered.

Although Astley pointedly discouraged our advances be was a writer I might be interested.

Although Astley pointedly discouraged our advances be was a writer I might be one. Her name to carry on. The pronts, if a delirium set in quickly—but I can would go three ways: a third recollect that the captain and one of him, a third to me and a third that their voices reminded me of the ways are was a writer I might be interested.

Although Astley pointedly discouraged our advances be was a writer I might be interested. that their voices reminded me of We discussed the matter for an my lips. Then I rubbed my eyes When I assured him that I was in- turkey gobblers. They gave me some hour and it fascinated me, but actu- wider open. dinarily cordial towards the Malay terested, he asked if I'd mind get- water and, after a while, I recall ally I had come to the point where I

breaking out to transform his habitual expression of remoteness into
one of warmth and friendliness. A
queer bird.

We were leaving Tanjong Priok,
the port of Batavia. I had pulled out
a pipe and was patting my pockets

We put up at a quaint hotel a
rambling affair with vast, airy rooms
and a juzriant garden. The halfto risk the venture.

I didn't sleep much that night. It
galled me to play the weakling before my host. I felt sure I'd fallen
in hills of mystery were magnets
which drew us to themselves. At
keepers and others. All greeted him
a pipe and was patting my pockets

We put up at a quaint hotel a
rambling affair with vast, airy rooms
trying to put two and two together
when I noticed a girl, a bewilderingto risk the venture.

I didn't sleep much that night. It
galled me to play the weakling betore my host. I felt sure I'd fallen
in hills of mystery were magnets
which drew us to themselves. At
keepers and others. All greeted him
with smiles and salaams.

The port of Batavia. I had pulled out
a pipe and was patting my pockets

Those chaps had probing tricks, but Jafra was whispering
ably it was her chocolate-colored
ably made a tidy haul and run out
excitedly. She thrust a rifle into from a near-by chair, addressed me that day and the spell of the place but me on the track of things, for Or carelessness had wrecked them.

pipe so full that it wouldn't draw. spade-like paddle, awaited us when haved so rottenly. But somehow went for an after-dinner stroll. I if almost imperceptibly.

Astley was kind enough to laugh and we walked down to the dock after an those things seemed unimportant. couldn't resist one last hour alone From somewhere in the gloom My companion stopped abruptly as

When we were alone he said. "That grown up with, and very much in He asked me how I felt and told tired. I was really making an hon- and carrying the anchor shoreward silly squabbling gets on my nerves. love with her. We got married just me his name was Abdul Buraala and est fight, old man. She was a spoil- a yard or two at a time. It was They're none too good, anyhow. before I left for France towards the that he had the honor of being my wiful little animal, however. White people are usually unpleasant, latter part of 1914. I had a great host. Then he went on to explain in What did she do but kick the spatus "Ca —not nearly so decent as Malays. I much prefer the latter."

I felt that this was said in a fit of peevishness and let it pass. Just a manent home duty after having an manent home duty after having an aboard, and had put me off the same battalion for a while—wind up about having a sick white to form bloomers. Away she streak and I have a same it stuck in the same battalion for a while—wind up about having a sick white to form bloomers. Away she streak and I have a same it stuck in the same battalion for a while—wind up about having a sick white to form bloomers. Away she streak and I have a same it stuck in the same battalion for a while—wind up about having a sick white to form bloomers. Away she streak and I have a same it stuck in the same battalion for a while—wind up about having a sick white to form bloomers. Away she streak and I have a same at the same battalion for a while—wind up about having a sick white to form bloomers. Away she streak and I have a same at the same battalion for a while—wind up about having a sick white to form bloomers. Away she streak and I have a same at the same battalion for a while—wind up about having a sick white to form bloomers. Away she streak and I have a same a she was off like a streak and I have a same a I here at Banda.

himself by remarking on his knowledge of these places, but I learned nothing except that he had lived out this way, which was obvious.

He told me much about the beauties of Banda but nothing could have prepared me for the breathtaking splendor that met my eyes when I stepped out on deck early one morning. Through the lifting of these places, but I learned make me feel that I was well rid of flowers and lawns and huge trees of flowers and lawns and huge tree

land of Banuda Neira. The blue of thing I had no heart to settle down most anything under the sun. At the water was so incredibly vivid, the green of the densely verdured the green of the densely verdured hills, was so brilliant, the outlines of was always afraid of meeting those but that feeling soon disappeared were rightly his and hers.

The blue of thing I had no heart to settle down most anything under the sun. At willing I'd head that pearling extinct the was still most anything under the sun. At willing I'd head that pearling extinct the was still most anything under the sun. At the outling I had no heart to show the first, I was uncomfortable at accepting the densely verdured in the was still most anything under the sun. At willing I'd head that pearling extinct the was still most anything under the sun. At the outling I had no heart to settle down most anything under the sun. At the willing I'd head that pearling extinct the was still most anything under the sun. At the outling I had no heart to settle down most anything under the sun. At the willing I'd head that pearling extinct the was still most anything under the sun. At the willing I'd head that pearling extinct the was still most anything under the sun. At the willing I'd head that pearling extinct the was still most anything under the sun. At the willing I'd head that pearling extinct the was still most anything under the sun. At the willing I'd head that pearling extinct the willing I'd head that i'm he was still most anything under the sun. At the willing I'd head that pearling extinct the willing I'd head that i'm he was still most anything under the sun. At the willing I'd head that the willing I'd head that the willing I'd head that pearling extinct the willing I'd head that pearling ex

ter her along with a hundred others

Frenchman and waving a new meer- dozes now, dreaming or heroic days scious glances in my direction I saw Jafra's father while on a trip along schaum pipe from which depended a when hardy merchant princes fought they were doing their best to put on the west coast of Dutch New Guinea or their nutmegs and their ladies.

I tried to show my appreciation by valuable black pearls. He had survaluable black pearls. from all accounts, for adventurers like these could and did content themselves with nothing less than the choicest of evrything. Many of them imported European women—them imported European w stern, gradually sank out of sight.

A steward offered tea to the man had challenged my interest, high he accepted with a scene of the acceptance o

to the East. I decided then and not alone to the Dutch, but also to they were doing their best for me. than in solving the mystery of those the other strains so oddly mingled in the other strains are strains as of the other strains are strains.

to

it came back to me then that I was I said nothing to Jafra about somewhere in the Dutch Indies and leaving but the Said must have told that I'd been carried ashore from her. She was hurt, bewildered.

to Banda for this month's moon.

stood coffee and brandy for two, and he invited me to join him.

Bridge tables were soon filled on all sides of us and, as only often happens, partner began upbraiding to the positive for two partners. There were all the first tables are stood coffee and brandy for two, and extravagant moments of inspiration book of old Eastern tales. He was book of old Eastern tales. He was tall, powerfully built, dark-skinned; he wore a rich purple-and-orange he wore a rich purple-and-orange it. But life is like that, isn't it? Inspiration to the positive for two, and there's no finish and no end to it. But life is like that, isn't it? Inspiration to the positive for the posi There were a lot of sense- conclusive, fragmentary, anticlimatic. dle age; he had a big head a cur- wild blood in her veins. And the sank. less post mortems. Several times Real drama happen only in books— ved nose, a broad chin, and tangled reckless courage of those Dutch lungs.

ere at Banda.

She was like a fish. With poundbegan blazing away at those devils.

But there was no longer a hospiing heart I watched her sporting But I couldn't see the sights of my tal in Banda, so he, Buraala, had in- about. I don't know how long she rifle and it was like shooting at take her about a bit.

Between Astley and myself a real friendship soon developed. We spent a lot of time together and, at his suggestion, I relinquished the seat allotted to me in the dining saloon and teamed up with him at his side table.

He piloted me about wherever we went ashore—Samarang, Surabaya, Bali Macassar and so on—all of the saloon and teamed up with the saloon and teamed up with a bat go of typhoid.

Ital in Banda, so he, Buraala, had insisted upon taking me into his stayed there, making up her mind, but finally, having swum close, she with a bad go of typhoid.

Presently the local doctor—a little Eurasian—arrived. He went over me and decided that I was all right and said my recovery was due wholly to Jafra's nursing. At the mention of her name Jafra smiled and countries of the salout. I don't know how long she stayed there, making up her mind, but finally, having swum close, she with a bad go of typhoid.

Presently the local doctor—a little Eurasian—arrived. He went over me and decided that I was all right and said my recovery was due wholly to Jafra's nursing. At the mention of her name Jafra smiled and countries of the salout. I don't know how long she stayed there, making up her mind, but finally, having swum close, she to doubt if I hit any of them but I with a bad go of typhoid.

When a case of the salout a bit.

Rather foolish of me, as it turned to house. I'd been there three weeks with a bad go of typhoid.

Presently the local doctor—a little Eurasian—arrived. He went over me and decided that I was all right and said my recovery was due wholly the salout. I don't know how long she stayed there, making up her mind, but finally, having swum close, she to doubt if I hit any of them but I with a bad go of typhoid.

When a case of typhoid.

Shalo on the salout a bit.

Rather foolish of me, as it turned to house. I'd been there three weeks with a bad go of typhoid.

Presently the local doctor—a little Eurasian—arrived. He went over me and decided that I was all right and the shalout. I don't k tion of her name Jafra smiled and Banda at any cost and she scorned rock with the yelling. Plainly it

can't say.

From there I drifted up to Calcutsat with me in the Said's garden cabin of our schooner was a bower; and I dragged her back into the

I had no feeling of having gone native or any such rot. She was marvelous, really.

I was in Surabays at the time, and who had a call upon his bounty. woman, wife, sweetheart, siren, being unable to speak either Dutch Those high-class Malays have a code watchdog, slave. And as contented as a cricket.

Somewhere I had read that more vessels cleared from Singapore than from any other port in the world. It seemed likely.

Week and I'll show you around. I'm going for about three weeks.

However, three was sient for a moment; when, after about nair an nour, ne week and I'll show you around. I'm lonesome as the devil and—I wish you would. I'd mind telling him what had brought overboard with excitement. I pouncate of the particular bit of coast and my guess for the particular bit of the particular bit of the particular bit of the particular bit of coast and my guess for the particular bit of the particular bit of

He was so concerned that I began expecting to find a handful of gems pearls in them more often than the It in every shell I opened, although the Once it had supplied the world win.

Was not wise, he told me, to travel Said had told me that only one perwith nutmegs and mace—the busi
The boat I went in was carrying in foreign lands without money, escent of them contained anything

quets and balls and gayety.

Remains of the old houses are ever carried. All the officers were were pressing reasons wh I should still standing, their marble floors Chinese, and as I didn't understand move on without delay. Jafra was That was a big moment. Then I me: the satisfying feeling of some. moment. Then I

deck chairs, and their equally stout with the appearance of overflowing at bust and ankle—sat gradens overgrown. With the pass-

Several years before, it seemed, I didn't want to do that because of Jafra's father while on a trip along the risk of a sudden squall. So I kept on sailing and looking for a safer spot.

But for miles and miles along that in a blue sarong and blue ornament from shore the water dropped away eyes off her.

I was a bit uneasy, so I arranged aret case with an emerald catch. for the crew to take watches and to She was delighted.

there to get into conversation with him at the first opportunity.

But making his acquaintance turned out to be no easy matter. He took his meals alone at a side table, and spoke to none of us except to return a salutation. Either he was fire in their make-up—Franch, Spanish, Greek, Arabian. There was fire in their make-up—Franch, Spanish, Greek, Arabian. There was fire in things seemed about as bad as could first one. Neither had ever been seen or heard of again. All these expeditions had carried experienced crews and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and spoke to none of us except to go the bad some good reason.

What with the food and the smells other boats and sent them after the first one. Neither had ever been seen or heard of again. All these expeditions had carried experienced crews and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and some firm at the other strains so oddly mingled in their make-up—Franch, Spanish, Greek, Arabian. There was fire in things seemed about as bad as could first one. Neither had ever been seen or heard of again. All these expeditions had carried experienced crews and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and some firm at the other strains so oddly mingled in their make-up—Franch, Spanish, other boats and sent them after the first one. Neither had ever been seen or heard of again. All these expeditions had carried experienced crews and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and some firm at the other strains so oddly mingled in the dropped off to sleep like a log. January from the make-up—Franch, Spanish, the first one. Neither had ever been seen or heard of again. All these expeditions had carried experienced crews and divers too. A thoroughly baf-and divers to an adverse to an adverse to go the first one. Neither the first ing affair.

cabin window staring out. She
Buraala wondered if I might wish whispered to me and I leaped from peared to find something of interest in the top of his shoe. He leaked

At first I could make out nothing and I wondered why she clutched me so fiercely and laid her hand upon

It was glassy calm; a thin haze stewards and deck hands. Frequently I noticed him chatting fluently going with him. I readily agreed, a long chair.

| A come to the point where I that grading a come to the point where I that grading and deck hands. Frequentlay on the water. What attracted an angel as well. She had courage,
that girl—If I'd been a free man—
my attention was the fact that in
health, a good mind, everything. I long chair.

Next thing I knew I was in bed in but I wasn't. Eventually I made spite of that haze the shore looked a large room, without the foggiest the excuse that I was still too weak much closer now than it had when I such things are too good to last."

> excitedly. She thrust a rifle into Had she borne a brood of children my hand and, silent as a cat, she of whom he was ashamed? pulled me out of the cabin after her.
>
> There was no doubt about it, as I breaking in on my speculations, "I

we fell to discussing pipes and to-bacco. Sociable stuff, tobacco.

Sociable stuff, tobacco.

The material and was full and was full and was full and was full and with her. The monost a strip of white was a strip of wh of the waters. The night was alive flesh their backs.

> Softly she laid her hand on mine think. She drew me towards the sight of a hut from which a shrivel-For a moment I poises were at play. Now one moved on again. sank. I could hear them fill their lungs. Then I realized they were men. Naked men with black bodies and shocks of fuzzy hair.

"Cannibals," Jafra whispered.

The moment I saw the man I the volcano were so symmetrical, was always alraid of meeting those the volcano were so symmetrical, the volcano were so symmetrical, the volcano were so symmetrical, that the very perfection of nature's mind until one day I packed a few him, but he's away now on a trip to bareheaded, a pipe between his teeth, he stood against the rail of the stood against the rail o cabin and lighted a lamp. I think if I'd found a scratch on her I'd have headed back for the shore, hurled myself at those demons. was shaking when I had finally satisfied myself.

Well, we kept sailing all the rest of that night and the coolie who'd gone to sleep on watch got a lick-

Child, ing from the diver.

Next morning we came in and began prospecting near the shore-no diver could have gone down in the deep water farther out—and I need

other kind.

Every day at sundown we sailed away from the shore, the tender and I taking turn about to skipper the boat through the night. I was convinced now that Jafra's father and Buraala's vanished luggers had met with the gruesome end had so narrowly escaped

Eventually, when stores ran low, I headed back for Banda. The mem-

Afterwards we went to the Said's own sanctum for liquers and I continued my report of the trip, Jafra,

in her hair, looked almost too lovely to be real. I could hardly take my Buraala was geniunely suash hati

Afterwards when we came to the pearls and the shell, he was awfully

in the toe of his shoe. He looked in the toe of his shoe. Every day I became more devoted to that girl. Perhaps you won't believe that human being can be perfect, but she was. Not only was she unbelievably beautiful, she had the disposition of health, a good mind, everything. I was so happy with her that-well,

It was clear to me now why Ast-

"Half a dozen times," he said, "Care to load up from my pouch?"
he inquired.
I thanked him and repeated the old story about the Scotchman who confessed that he hated to borrow to-bacco because he always crammed his bacco back home and leaving back home and le leaped out and carried us ashore on

> I could see no sign of habitation; but as we made our way back over But Jafra gave me no time to the clean sand and pebbles I caught ed old man emerged. He hurried to meet us and we paused to exchange flowery Malay greetings; then Astley.

Where the beach ended and the dense jungle began we went through I could hear them fill their a narrow gap and along a moss-