

HIS LOVE STORY
MARIE VAN VORST
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Le Comte de Sabron, captain of French cavalry, takes to his quarters to raise by hand a motherless Irish terrier pup, and names it Pitchoune. He dies with the Marquise d'Esclagnac and meets Miss Julia Redmond, American heiress, who sings for him an English ballad that lingers in his memory. Sabron is ordered to Algeria, but is not allowed to take servants or dogs. Miss Redmond offers to take care of the dog during his master's absence, but Pitchoune, homesick for his master, runs away from her. The Marquise plans to marry Julia to the Duc de Tremont. Unknown to Sabron, Pitchoune follows him to Algiers. Dog and master meet and Sabron gets permission from the war minister to keep the dog with him. Julia writes him that Pitchoune has run away from her. He writes Julia of Pitchoune. The Duc de Tremont finds the American heiress captivated. A newspaper report that Sabron is among the missing after an engagement with the natives causes Julia to confess to her aunt that she loves him. Sabron, wounded in an engagement, falls into the dry bed of a river, and is watched over by Pitchoune.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"But," Sabron said aloud, "it is a prayer to be said at night and not in the afternoon of an African hell." He began to climb; he pulled himself along, leaving his track in blood. He fainted twice, and the thick growth held him like the wicker of a cradle, and before he came to his consciousness the sun was mercifully going down. He finally reached the top of the bank and lay there panting. Not far distant were the bushes of rose and mimosa flower, and still panting, weaker and ever weaker, his courage the only living thing in him, Sabron, with Pitchoune by his side, dragged himself into healing hands. All that night Sabron was delicious; his mind traveled far into vague fantastic countries, led back again, eventually, by a tune, to safety. Every now and then he would realize that he was alone on the vast desert, destined to finish his existence here, to cease being a human creature and to become nothing but carrion. Moments of consciousness succeeded those of mental disorder. Every now and then he would feel Pitchoune close to his arm. The dog licked his hand and the touch was grateful to the deserted officer. Pitchoune licked his master's cheek and Sabron felt that there was another life beside his in the wilderness. Neither dog nor man could long exist, however, without food or drink and Sabron was growing momentarily weaker.

CHAPTER XIV.

An American Girl.

The Marquise d'Esclagnac saw that she had to reckon with an American girl. Those who know these girls know what their temper and mettle are, and that they are capable of the finest reverberation. Julia Redmond was very young. Otherwise she would never have let Sabron go without one sign that she was not indifferent to him, and that she was rather bored with the idea of titles and fortunes. But she adored her aunt and saw, moreover, something else than ribbons and velvets in the make-up of the aunt. She saw deeper than the polish that a long Parisian lifetime had overlaid, and she loved what she saw. She respected her aunt, and knowing the older lady's point of view, had been timid and hesitating until now.

Now the American girl woke up, or rather asserted herself. "My dear Julia," said the Marquise d'Esclagnac, "are you sure that all the tinmed things, the cocoa, and so forth, are on board? I did not see that box." "Ma tante," returned her niece from her steamer chair, "it's the only piece of luggage I am sure about." At this response her aunt suffered a slight qualm for the fate of the rest of her luggage, and from her own chair in the shady part of the deck glanced toward her niece, whose eyes were on her book.

"What a practical girl she is," thought the Marquise d'Esclagnac. "She seems ten years older than I. She is cut out to be the wife of a poor man. It is a pity she should have a fortune. Julia would have been charming as love in a cottage, whereas I— She remembered her hotel on the Parc Monceau, her chateau by the Rhone, her villa at Biarritz—and sighed. She had not always been the Marquise d'Esclagnac; she had been an American girl first and remembered that her maiden name had been De Puyster and that she had come from Schenectady originally. But for many years she had forgotten these things. Near to Julia Redmond these last few weeks all but courage and simplicity had seemed to have tarnish on its wings. Sabron had not been found. It was a curious fact, and one that transpired now and then in the history of desert wars—the man is lost. The captain of the cavalry was missing, and the only news of him was that he had fallen in an engagement and that his body had never been recovered. Several sorties had been made to find him; the war department had done all that it could; he had disappeared from the face of the desert and even his bones could not be found. From the moment that Julia Redmond had confessed her love for the Frenchman, a courage had been born in her which never faltered, and her aunt seemed to have been infected by it. The Marquise grew sentimental, found out that she was more docile and impressionable than she had believed herself to be, and the veneer and etiquette (no doubt never a very real part of her) became less important than other things. During the last few weeks she had been more a De Puyster from Schenectady than the Marquise d'Esclagnac. "Ma tante," Julia Redmond had said to her when the last telegram

was brought in to the Chateau d'Esclagnac, "I shall leave for Africa tomorrow."

"My dear Julia!" "He is alive! God will not let him die. Besides, I have prayed. I believe in God, don't you?" "Of course, my dear Julia."

"Well," said the girl, whose pale cheeks and trembling hands that held the telegram made a sincere impression on her aunt, "well, then, if you believe, why do you doubt that he is alive? Someone must find him. Will you tell Eugene to have the motor here in an hour? The boat sails tomorrow, ma tante."

The marquise rolled her embroidery and put it aside for twelve months. Her fine hands looked capable as she did so.

"My dear Julia, a young and handsome woman cannot follow like a fortune of a soldier."

"But a Red Cross nurse can, ma tante, and I have my diploma."

"The boat leaving tomorrow, my dear Julia, doesn't take passengers."

"Oh, ma tante! There will be no other boat for Algiers," she opened the newspaper, "until . . . oh, heavens!"

"But Robert de Tremont's yacht is in the harbor."

Miss Redmond looked at her aunt speechlessly. "I shall telegraph Madame d'Haussonville and ask permission for you to go in that as an auxiliary of the Red Cross to Algiers, or rather, Robert is at Nice. I shall telegraph him."

"Oh, ma tante!" "He asked me to make up my own party for a cruise on the Mediterranean," said the Marquise d'Esclagnac thoughtfully.

Miss Redmond fetched the telegraph blank and the pad from the table. The color began to return to her cheeks. She put from her mind the idea that her aunt had plans for her. All ways were fair in the present situation.

The Marquise d'Esclagnac wrote her dispatch, a very long one, slowly. She said to her servant: "Call up the Villa des Perroquets at Nice. I wish to speak with the Duc de Tremont."



She Was Bored With the Idea of Titles and Fortunes.

Tremont. She then drew her niece very gently by her side, looking up at her as a mother might have looked. "Darling Julia, Monsieur de Sabron has never told you that he loved you?" Julia shook her head.

"Not in words, ma tante." "There was a silence, and then Julia Redmond said: "I only want to assure myself that he is safe, that he lives. I only wish to know his fate."

"But if you go to him like this, ma chere, he will think you love him. He must marry you! Are you making a serious declaration?" "Ah," breathed the girl from between trembling lips, "don't go on. I shall be shown the way."

The Marquise d'Esclagnac then said, musing: "I shall telegraph to England for provisions. Food is vile in Algiers. Also, Melanie must get out our summer clothes."

"Ma tante!" said Julia Redmond, "our summer clothes?" "Did you think you were going alone, my dear Julia?"

She had been so thoroughly the American girl that she had thought of nothing but going. She threw her arms around her aunt's neck with an abandon that made the latter young again. The Marquise d'Esclagnac kissed her niece tenderly.

"Madame la Marquise, Monsieur le Duc de Tremont is at the telephone," the servant announced to her from the doorway.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Criticize Hospitals. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has given much time and money to the question of the selling of drugs and the treatment of those who become victims which the city of New York takes care of the drug "fests" a hideous farce. After ten days the victims are sent out of the hospitals "cured" and she says they leave shattered in nerve and unable to fight against the drug. Katherine Fement Davis, commissioner of charities in New York, says that between 35 and 50 per cent of all criminals are drug fests.

CHANCES BRIGHT FOR WORLD COURT

Note of Optimism as Peace Congress Ends.

BOUND TO BE SUCCESSFUL

John H. Hammond Declares Their Support is Certain Once Carnage in Europe Has Ended Plan To Be Outlined By Commission.

Cleveland, O.—The World Court Congress held its concluding session here with its delegates expressing the opinion that the latest movement toward world peace, as expressed in the congress' idea of an international court of justice, has been launched toward a conclusion that is bound to be successful.

"There are many who are inclined to believe the movement visionary," said John Hays Hammond, chairman. "These do not comprehend the information of the disposal of the men fostering the idea of a world court which will have a 'punch' because it will make arbitration obligatory and not optional."

"Assurances have come from all sides, including representative men of the nations now at war, that support of the plan for a world court is sure to ensue once the carnage in Europe has ended. These assurances are authoritative.

"While the congress has been in session we have received pledges of intended support to our plan from individuals and organizations all over the country. It is certain that public opinion in the United States will crystallize speedily into a determination that will make this country a leading signatory to a league of nations."

The future plans of the congress were outlined in an address by Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks. They include: "The winning over of public opinion in this country and abroad through the press and through the holding of conventions and conferences."

"The formation of a committee to secure action pledging this country to the plan for a world court of justice."

The outlining of a formal plan for a world's court by a commission selected from the committee of one hundred of the congress.

A resolution, the only one presented to the congress, was adopted, continuing the committee of one hundred, which launched the present congress, with power to act in all future matters. "It is the desire of this congress that persistent effort shall be made to realize the project of a world court," said the resolution, "for it is clear to the world that existing institutions for the prevention of war need strengthening and enlarging."

"The committee of one hundred will at once start work to secure action by our government in the matter," said Mr. Hammond at the conclusion of the congress.

"We hope to enlist the government to the extent that it will make the first advance looking forward to an agreement among nations."

The time and place of the next session will be determined by the committee of one hundred. The present organization is to be permanent.

WILL NOT CARRY CONTRABAND.

Officials Of American Line Make Announcement.

New York.—Steamships of the American Line running between New York and Liverpool will not accept contraband of war as freight, it was announced here by the International Mercantile Marine Company, which operates the line. Vessels of the line fly the American flag. It was said that the line's decision was not the result of the German submarine activity nor the result of an order from Washington. As a matter of fact, line officials stated, no contraband had been carried since the outbreak of the war.

GERMANS RUSH TO NATURALIZE.

Gain Of 300 Per Cent. Since Lusitania Disaster. New York.—Since the sinking of the Lusitania, the number of Germans applying for naturalization in this city has increased nearly 300 per cent, it was stated by Naturalization Commissioner Weiser, in the Federal Building. Mr. Weiser added that the greatest number of applications for some time had come from Russians, and that the Germans were at the foot of the list until recently. Now they are side by side with the Russians, he declared.

DR. ALDERMAN NAMED.

Head Of U. of V. Member Of Treaty Commission.

Washington.—Dr. Edwin A. Alderman, president of the University of Virginia, has been chosen for the second American member of the commission provided for in the peace treaty with Russia. The first, Charles R. Crane, of Chicago, already has been announced. W. S. Jennings, of Jacksonville, former governor of Florida, has been appointed member of a similar commission under the treaty with Paraguay.

MARINES RUSHED TO SUBDUE YAQUIS

Will Land in Mexico, if Necessary, to Save Americans.

AMERICANS KILLED, REPORT

Refugees From the Colony At Esperanza To Be Given Haven Aboard United States Warships At Guaymas.

Los Angeles.—The Navy Department, according to a message received here, has instructed Admiral Howard to send a warship to Tobar Bay, Mexico, to succor the American colony at Esperanza, which has been attacked by Yaqui Indians. The Yaquis are retreating, according to a message received here which confirms the death of four Americans. The settlers are pursuing them.

Washington.—Secretary Daniels ordered the cruiser New Orleans, from Manzanillo to Guaymas, Mexico, to join the cruiser Halseigh in rendering any relief possible in the colony of Americans attacked by Indians in the Yaqui Valley, 15 or 20 miles inland.

Unofficial advices from Mexico stated that Governor Maytorena, the Villa commander in Sonora, already had dispatched a considerable body of troops to the scene, and it is hoped that their arrival will have relieved the colonists before the New Orleans reaches Guaymas.

Secretary Daniels said he had instructed Admiral Howard, commanding the Pacific Fleet, to make an investigation and report on the conditions in the Yaqui Valley on the basis of the press reports that several Americans had been killed there.

Under general naval rules the commanders of the Raleigh and the New Orleans would not hesitate to land bluejackets and marines at any port for the protection of Americans or other foreigners in an emergency. The secretary said, however, that no orders for sending an armed party inland would be given by the department until Admiral Howard had reported the necessity of such action.

At present the warships are sent to Guaymas in the expectation that any Americans in the interior who may be in danger will find their way to the coast, where they may be taken aboard ship.

Preliminary reports from American Consul Simplic, at Nogales, makes no mention of the killing of William Stocker, in the American colony, under attack by Yaqui Indians south of Guaymas, but reports the deaths of John Wilson and W. A. Fay and place another American, J. J. Donovan, among the missing.

ONE TORPEDO HIT LUSITANIA.

German Report Tells Of Explosion Inside Ship.

Berlin, via Amsterdam to London.—From the report received from the submarine which sank the Cunard Line steamer Lusitania last Friday, the following official version of the incident is published by the admiralty staff, under the signature of Admiral Behncke: "The submarine sighted the steamer, which showed no flag, May 7 at 2.20 o'clock P. M. central European time, on the southeast coast of Ireland in fine, clear weather."

"At 2.10 o'clock one torpedo was fired at the Lusitania which hit her starboard side below the captain's bridge. The detonation of the torpedo was followed immediately by a further explosion of extremely strong effect. The ship quickly listed to starboard and began to sink."

"The second explosion must be traced back to the ignition of quantities of ammunition inside the ship."

SUPREME COURT RUSHED.

Postpones Argument On Pending Cases Till October 12.

Washington.—The Supreme Court postponed until October 12 next argument on all pending cases not yet heard. It will meet Monday, however, to render decisions, and will then announce the date of other decision days for the rest of the term. The court will probably adjourn for the summer about June 21.

WALL FALLS ON FIREMEN.

Six Crushed in \$300,000 Blaze in Newark.

Newark, N. J.—Six firemen were crushed under a falling brick wall while fighting a \$300,000 fire which burned three four-story buildings of the leather manufacturing plant of George Stengel, Inc., here. Some of the firemen were so severely injured that they may not recover.

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