# Gie Deep Sea

VICTOR ROUSSEAU

CHAPTER I-Continued.

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Paget nodded, and resigned himself to his friend's guidance.

"We'll have a little dinner first," said the captain. "We have an excellent chef here, and, between ourselves, I have eaten nothing but ship's biscuit for the past three weeks. And afterward, when we have got our cigars alight, I'll take you into the cardroom, which is never in use, and give you my message to the world. It is embodied more fully in my manuscript, which I shall hand you before you go. And now let us forget that melancholy exhibition of human folly and fall to."

Pleased with his phrase, he led the way into the dining room, where he did full justice to an excellent meal.

After dinner the two lit their cigars, and the captain led the way out of the dining room across a small hall and into the cardroom, a little, deserted place, through the opposite door of which they could see the smoking room and hear the noisy cries of the members.

Masterman closed it, and the sound subsided to a distant rumble.

"The cardroom was built to be sound-proof," he explained. "It is, except in the case of voices of unusual timbre."

"Quite so," said Donald. The old sea captain hesitated queer-

ly, tried the chairs, and at last stretched himself out in a comfortable one before the fire, inviting Donald to be sented opposite him. "You're my only hope now, my lad,"

he said in an even voice. "I've sailed on my last voyage, Donald. I'm going

CHAPTER II.

In the March Hares' Club. "I hope not, captain," answered Donald.

"I'm afraid there isn't any doubt of it," answered Masterman. "It's an old organic trouble, likely to carry me off at any time, and progressive in character. Before I left for the Shetlands, the doctor gave me a year. That was ten months ago, and my experiences haven't lengthened the respite. You've followed deep-sea exploration, haven't you?"

"A little," answered Donald. "We Americans seem to have taken the lend since the days of the Challenger."

"Yes, Yankees have done good work," said Masterman. "But I've got them all beaten now. Nobody will bother his head about the earlier discoveries after the next few weeks. You've heard about the known forms of deep-sea life, haven't you?"

Without waiting for a reply, he began to speak about the strange organisms that had been dredged from the ocean bottom, so that Donald saw the whole picture in Masterman's brain. He saw the eyeless fishes that had abandoned the effort to see, and fishes with eyes as large as dinner plates, with which they caught the gleams of phosphorescence that betokened the pursuit of wandering sea scavengers. There were fishes that carried their own lures in the form of luminous tentacles.

In the abysmal depths, in a realm of perpetual night, these organisms perpotuated an inferno of slaughter. preying upon each other, roving on their insatiable quest for food.

Masterman leaned forward and spoke emphatically.

"When they are brought up-up through three miles of water-they explode mostly, Donald," he said. "If they didn't-well, I've seen things that would make a stout man faint, my Paget shuddered as his mind con-

ceived the picture that the old captain painted. He saw the giant monsters of the abyse lurking among the yellow, carnivorous lilies that bend and sway in league-long gardens, catching the plankton, the floating or drifting organic life of the sea, that comes down like finest meal from above, but always ready for larger prey.

"It's murder enthroned, Donald," said Masterman. "There isn't lovenot even maternal love. Nor pity, either. Suppose our world were like that!"

He was watching Donald keenly as he spoke.

"We take life as we find it," Lieutenant Paget answered, "But, thank heaven, life has its compensations, which make it worth the living."

He was thinking of Ida Kennedy as he spoke.

"But once our life was like that." just as the beautiful birds evolved out of vicious reptiles. You know, of course, our ancestors were sea creatures. That's why the specific gravity of the human body is about the same as that of salt water. We were from fishes. You believe that?"

"Yes, science tells us so." "Good. Now you've studied at school what I've only read in books, but you know that there was a time so that the sun had never been seen. was just diffused light and darkness. There's an answer to your Bible critics who say Genesis is all wrong, bethe sun. Light did exist, before the

"You're right, sir," answered Don- | tenant !"

#### MASTERMAN EXPLAINS TO LIEUTENANT PAGET HIS THEORY REGARDING THE STRANGE RACE.

Naval Lieutenant Donald Paget, just given command of a submarine, meets at Washington an old friend and distinguished though somewhar eccentric scientist, Captain Masterman. Masterman has just returned from an exploring expedition, bringing with him a member of the strange race, the existence of whose species, he asserts, menaces the human family.

ald, who like most sailors, was a religious man.

"And then," continued Masterman, what does the record tell us? The moving creatures that have life were made, and the great sea monsters, Leviathan and his kind, and the fowls monsters, and creeping things. And man not till the last. Now don't tell me, lieutenant, that the man who an up-to-date scientist.

appearing. No doubt there was a rush | cooking, Prom-Prom-?" to the equator on the part of the surface monsters. But the ocean beds several thousand, or hundred thousand years yet.

"So some of the sea creatures remained in the depths, and others pre- gen and hydrogen. Suppose they ferred to bask on the rocks in the sunlight. Then their gills began to be replaced by lungs, or else they had gills as well as lungs, or an intermediate apparatus."

"Common today, captain. Certain according to the medium in which

"Well, sir, as I understand it, the were armor plated, like the crabs and spiny fossil fishes. Their bones were on the outside, to protect them against being eaten. But after a while the their enemies by using their bones as props and developing speed.

"Now, lieutenant, suppose men had developed that way in the depths of madman's picture had become dreadthe sea. Suppose you had a race of fully real to him. men who had discovered, not necessarily turning themselves inside out, like us, although they might have done so, but other means to avoid being enten-say invisibility.

"There I can refute you," answered Donald. "Man has developed from an sissippi. That's what we did, and extinct ape, an ancestor of his cousins, the four anthropoids, supposedly from the river banks. Well, they'd structure of a gibbon, from which he obtained his erect posture. Your sea exhausted. Then-" creatures would have had to go through the lemur-ape forms."

"But let us suppose a man who developed off the line," persisted Masterman. "A manlike organism with webbed feet-something like a manseal. How about mermen? Do you on his nerves! believe there is anything in that story?"

"I hardly think so, captain." "How about the old legends of the Cyclopses?"

"A myth, Masterman. Besides, the Cyclops kept cattle and lived upon

"But they ate men, lleutenant. However, let us call our men of the sea imaginary. Grant that there might be such creatures, though. You'll admit that, with life so hard under the ocean, they'd have developed more cunning along certain lines than the to avoid hurting the old fellow. "Why, human race, And they wouldn't know Masterman, if you were to make such much about pity or love, or anything a suggestion as that at the navy office, except how to find their food." . "I'll grant that," answered Donald, right," he said.

if we accept the hypothesis that such creatures exist."

"Good! Put a pin there, my lad. Now, as we were saying, after thousands of years the heat at the bottom of the sea would disappear by its diffusion through the oceans everywhere. The depths would grow too cold for them. It's bitter cold in the water at 31 to 32 degrees Fahrenheit. Wouldn't the time come when they, too, would feel the impulse to migrate into the sun?"

"No. Masterman, Their breathing-"I know what you're going to say, lieutenant. You're going to tell me that, even if they could breathe air, they couldn't live when the pressure of those miles of ocean was removed. But suppose nature has been busy preparing for the change during thousands of years, while she has been modifying their gills into lungs, as she worked on the brontosaurs. That's how nature works-quietly, softly, secretly, till she's ready to launch her thunderbolt.

"Suppose a second human swarm, man's poor cousins, is getting ready to overrun the earth, and put down man from his throne. Suppose the puny swarms of monkey-men, white, yellow and black, that crawl upon the face of the globe and imagine themselves its owners, are going to be obliterated, not from Mars or Venus, but out of the earth's own vitals!"

Captain Masterman sat bolt upright as he spoke; he looked like some old persisted Masterman. "And we've prophet spelling out the doom of man. risen above it. Don't tell me there The Intense earnestness in his words how German mass attacks withered up Isn't a God when we've done that, shook Paget's incredulity for a moment, and left him sick with horror.

"Suppose that civilization, everything which has gone to make up the life we know-family love, books, monuments, parliaments, ships-all of it is to be at the mercy of this mermade to live in the sea. We come ciless horde, and that we are going to fight harder than we have fought since the days when we held our own against the saher-tooth! Who'd think or care then whether he was an Englishman or a Dutchman; who'd trouble when the seas were warm, steaming whether his friends were white men, baths, and the steam formed clouds, negroes, Hottentots or Chinese, so long as they were human? Wouldn't Before the sun appeared, the world that make for the brotherhood of man, Donald? Wouldn't we set all our convicts free? Wouldn't kings shake hands with anarchists and college procause it says light was made before fessors with coal heavers? Wouldn't class and race vanish like dreams sun was dreamed of, so far as man is when the night's over? And maybe that's what God's working for, lieu-

"But the impossibility, Masterman! Granting the incredible supposition that these deep-sea organisms exist, and could live under a pressure enormously increased, and breathe-"

"We're supposing that, lieutenant." "How could they survive the strugof the air. And afterward the earth gle for existence in an unnatural element?"

"Lieutenant, man has existed since tertiary times, but he never learned wrote the story of the creation wasn't to fly till 1908. He never went up in a balloon until a hundred and fifty "Well, sir, at last the day came when years ago. Our imaginations can't the waters had cooled, the clouds rise to the realization of what this opened, and the sun streamed through. generation has done, but our descend-By that time the ocean wasn't so ants will look on us as demigods, and pleasant a place to live in as formerly, the Wright brothers will become especially as the climatic zones were myths, like that chap that invented "Prometheus."

"Yes, sir. Well, then, after living were still warm from the hot rocks, for thousands of years at the bottom and the heat down there was good for of five miles of air, an ocean of oxygen and nitrogen, we've found out how to get up on top of it. They are living at the bottom of an ocean of oxylearned to fig. too!

"You can see what they'd do. Some of their scouts, who had gone on ahead, would discover that the dry land was teeming with food. Food in such quantities as these hungry monlizards develop either lungs or gills, sters had never dreamed about. Food in solid chunks, instead of dissolved particles of plankton, varied with an occasional cannibal dinner. And light first organisms that came out on land by which to capture it-sunlight! No more hunting down their prey with phosphorescent torches!

"At first they'd nibble the grass and leaves of the trees. But they'd find progressive ones turned themselves in that cellulose is pretty indigestible side out. Those that didn't, remained stuff. Then one of them would dislike the turtles and degenerated. The cover a dead bird or rabbit, and anrest found that it was easier to escape other that sheep and cattle make good enting, and then-" "Then man!" muttered Donald,

gripping the arms of his chair. The

"Other bodies would follow the scouts, Donald. They wouldn't be quite adapted to dry land at first. They'd make their way along the river beds. They'd swarm up the Hudson, the Rhine, the Severn, the Miseven today we haven't got very far chimpanzeelike creature with the rest and recuperate, eating the fish they found, until the supply became

"Good Lord!" gasped Donald, And then the reaction came. Of course Masterman was raving mad, the maddest member of the March Hares' club. What a fool he had been to let the old fellow's dismal prophecies get

He leaned forward and placed his hand on Masterman's knee.

"Did you go to the navy office with the idea of telling that to the secretary?" he asked.

"I did, sir," answered Masterman "Then, if I may say so without riving offense, it is a mercy that you failed to secure an interview with him," said Donald. "Why, Masterman -er-you know how hard it is to convince anyone of the truth of anything a little out of the ordinary." He was feeling his way carefully now, they'd shut you up as a-as not quite

The inevitable villain of the piece makes his appearance in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RIFLE STILL POTENT WEAPON Military Authorities Recognize Value of Infantryman Despite Changes in Modern Warfare.

The Army and Navy Gazette of London, commenting on the great value of good rifle shooting in the present war, says: "Happily the military authorities have not been misled by the results achieved by the big guns, the bombs, and the various missile-throwing trench weapons into imagining that the infantry soldier has censed, or was likely to cease, to be primarily a rifleman, and the good work which was initiated before the war at Hythe and at Bisley, and at regimental rifle meetings, has been continued and expanded at the many musketry schools which have been established behind the front in France, where selected officers and men of our forces have been taught all that was to be got out of the service weapon. The result has been shown in the account we hear of the wonderful rifle pactice made by our troops in the fighting around Bullecourt, reminding us of the stories that used to reach us during the retreat from Mons of under the fire of our infantry of the old army."-Scientific American.

Oh, Dearl

Aunt Elvira rushed into the house, hysterical.

"I've lost my hearing!" she shouted. "You have?" her frightened sister shouted back; "how do you know?" "See that man out there playing that hand organ? Well, I can't hear a

"That's a moving picture photographer at work!" snapped her sister.

single note!" and Aunt Elvira wept

Like Dog in Manger. "'Bout all de experience some men gits wif happiness," said Uncle Eben, 'is tryin' to spoil it foh someborly

Optimistic Thought A woman who has never been pretty and elbow. This is a decidedly be- gette, hanging from the points. has never been young.



pers and paraffin, for which old candle ends are used. There are thousands of tons of old newspapers and millions may be converted into fuel for the use once learned, will not be altogether forgotten.

hat children do the work as successfollowing directions for making them: and cooled, when they are ready to be

"Spread out four newspapers, eight put in bags and sent to the front." sheets in all, and begin rolling at the long end. Roll as tightly as possible, until the papers are half rolled, then this means of warming their food or fold back the first three sheets toward building a fire, and nothing easier to the rolled part and continue to wrap make for them. Schoolchildren are then fold back another three sheets they are finished they are placed in and continue to wrap around the roll large bags and sent to the nearest again up to the last margin of the pa- Red Cross headquarters. THE SECRETARIES OF STREET, STR

The women of Italy and France are | per. On this margin, consisting of two making millions of ration heaters for sheets, spread a little glue or paste the use of soldiers in the trenches and and continue the rolling, so as to make in the high Alps, where coal cannot be a compact roll of paper almost like a sent. They are made of old newspaedges to glue, While the newspapers may be cut

along the line of the columns before of candle ends in this country that rolling and the individual columns rolled separately, as is done in the of men at the front, or in camps, or to making of the trench candle in France, save kindling at home. The war is it is easier to roll the whole newspaper tenching us economy, and this lesson, into a long roll and then cut it into short lengths. A sharp carving knife, a pair of pruning shears, or an old-It is so easy to make ration heaters, fashioned hay cutter will cut the rolls easily. These little rolls must then be fully as anyone and enjoy doing it. b. led for four minutes in enough par-The Italian National society gives the affin to cover them, then taken out

There is nothing that soldiers in the trenches will be more grateful for than around the roll almost to the first fold, being taught to make them. When





Simple and Dignified Negligee.

Some negligees contrive to be sim- | lightly pressed out around the bottom ple and dignified, as well as pretty- of the skirt to make a little frill. they have "a grace in being gay." Here is an example of a negligee that is as easy and comfortable as a kimono, presentable outside one's own room and very easy to make for the capable woman who does her own sewing. It has an accordion plaited skirt of thin, light-colored silk and a pretty coat of crepe georgette or chiffon cloth,

The skirt is straight and rather narrow and hangs from a very short underbodice, making a high waist line. The skirt and bodice are set together when crocheted of silk thread, like the skirt in color. Black velvet baby ribbon, run through two rows of the heading, is tied in a rosette at the front and has hanging ends. This touch of black is effective on all the light colors used for the gay and lovely house gowns.

The slipover coat is long at the back coats simplifies matters for the home ly coming into their own. dressmaker because all she needs do is to baste in seams and hems and turn the garment over to the professional hemstitcher. The accordion to use on your hands after washing plaiting is also done by people who There is nothing equal to a lemon in have plaiting machines, but the home keeping your hands white. To be sure dressmaker can manage side-plaits for you must use the lemon with care and herself. In either case, the plaits are not apply more than once or twice ; to be vary slightly dampened and day,

Novel Sleeve Treatment.

Julia Bottomby

Sleeveless Sweater. The sleeveless sweater is a great

success. Everybody who has knitted this type of sweater for the Red Cross, according to specifications, knows that in one guise it must fill a real want. And then there are the purely frivolous sleeveless sweaters of silk and wool, in gay colors, sometimes borwith a narrow beading, which is pretty dered around the neck and armholes and lower edge with a narrow band of angora. The sleeveless sweater is usually of the slip-over style, that is pulled on and off over the head.

Ostrich Plumes Coming Back. Things begin to chirp up for the ostrich feather, for one cannot gainsay and has kimono sleeves. A vestee is the fact that more and more ostrich suggested by the short, pointed front. is being used on hats as the days go All the seams are hem-stitched and a by. The exclusive shops especially hem, put in with this stitching, fur- have adopted it in all sorts of ways, nishes a simple decorative border for Although much of the use is noticed in every edge. This method of putting bandings, edges and tiny tips, still together blouses, bodices and negligee the full fashioned plumes are gradual-

For White Hands.

Keep a lemon near your wash bow

coming way of relieving the unclothed Perhaps you have a sleeveless appearance of an utterly sleeveless nightie-sleeveless nighties are quite gown. the thing now, you know-but you would really like to have a bit more

An Original Chemise. Blue georgette over the palest of covering over your arms. Well, here's a suggestion that is every bit as fetchfiesh tints is developed into a chemise ing as it is practical. To the lower made surplice style. Bows of "candy" part of one armhole attach two pieces ribbon, blue on one side, pink on the of ribbon about one-fourth of a yard other, join the shoulder points and oc in length and two or three inches in cur again at the front. The bottom or width; secure both ends in a flat bow the garment is pointed and picoted to fall midway betw. a the shoulder with little balls, covered in blue geor

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAYSCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

#### LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 18

NEHEMIAH'S PRAYER ANSWERED

LESSON TEXT-Nehemiah 2:1-11. GOLDEN TEXT-Ask and it shall be given unto you .- Matthew 7:7

It was four months after Nehemlah learned of the desolation of Jerusalem that he had the opportunity to make known his request to the king. Just why he did not test the king's attitude toward him and his project earlier, we have no information. Perhaps there was no great function at which he was called upon to minister in this interval, or his turn of service had not arrived, or his duties were so exacting that no opportunity was afforded for him to unbosom his grief to the king. I. Nehemiah's Request to the King

(vv. 1-8). (1) Its occasion, v. 1. As cup-bearer he was ministering before the king. The cup-bearer was more than a mere valet. He entered very closely into the life's interests of the king, so that the inner life and spirit of the cup-bearer was known. It was expected of such servants that they manifest perfect happiness while in the presence of the king. To appear In his presence otherwise would likely be to the displeasure of the king. Nehemiah's sad countenance while thus serving awakened the king's suspicion. The matter was serious for Nehemiah was afraid under the circumstances

(2) The king's inquiry, v. 2. The king perceived that Nehemiah's countenance was sad, though he was not sick, and he knew that something extraordinary had come into the life of his cup-bearer.

(3) The effect upon Nehemlah, v. 2. His heart was filled with fear. He did not know but what this impropriety was so great as to cause his dismissal. His fear was more than that of losing his position; to be dismissed from being cup-bearer would mean the loss of an opportunity to present his request to the king; and, without the king's sanction and aid, his enterprise would

(4) Nehemiah's tactful reply, v. 3. He seeks to conciliate the king by expressing a deep interest in the royal life and person. He says: "May the king live forever," and then tells that the cause of his grief was the desolation of the city where his fathers were buried. This note of patriotism met a response in the king's heart, causing him to inquire as to his wish. (5) The contents of Nehemiah's re-

quest, vv. 5-8. (a) To be sent to Judah to build the walls of Jerusalem, vv. 5. 6. This request virtually meant to be granted a leave of absence from the Persian court and to be appointed military governor of that part of the | a Spartan sense of duty. kingdom of Artaxerxes. The king, a small boy to the nearest static doubtless, saw that such a move would be of particular benefit to his kingdom politically, owing to the strategic position of Jerusalem, between Babylon and Egypt. In the case of the breaking out of hostilities between these powers, to have a fortified city in Palestine would be of immense importance. At the king's request, a definite time was set for this leave of absence, v. 6. He remained in Jerusalem for twelve years. A side light on the king's gracious attitude toward Nehemiah is given in this: "The queen also sitting by him." She is not named, but in all probability it was Esther. Her presence would emholden Nehemiah to ask, and influence the king in granting the request. She had "come to the kingdom for such a time as this," Esther 4:14. (b) For letters to the governors be-

yond the river, v. 6. Doubtless the path of his journey was a dangerous one, and the travelers' safety depended upon having credentials from the king. These letters were more than mere credentials. They were orders for actually conveying him and his party to Judah. Ezra, years before, had desisted from asking a band of soldiers, but Nehemiah was free to ask such a favor. It was right in both cases, but not expedient in that of Ezra. Many problems are clear, if we distinguish between that which is lawful and that which is expedient.

(c) A letter of requisition for supplies of timber, v. 8. This timber was needed, first for the palace or castle, that is, for the fortress near the temple; second, for the walls and gates of the city; and third, for the king's official residence. II. Nehemiah's Request Granted, v.

8. Nehemiah was a tactful diplomat. He exercised sound sense and prudence in all things, but he supremely depended upon God and prayed for God's disposal of the king's heart as he made his request known, v. 4. The king granted his request "according to the good hand of my God upon me," v. 8. He ascribes the success of his undertaking to God. We should learn in all things to give to God the credit for our success.

III. Nehemiah's Journey to Jerusalem, vv. 9-11. He journeyed from Shushan to Jerusalem under the protection of a military escort. This was of double value: protection and safety. When it was known that Nehemiah was undertaking this work with the consent of the king, Sanballat and Tobiah were greatly grieved. It always is a grief to the enemy when that which will further the interest of God and his people is being made to succeed. When he reached Jerusalem, he did not at once make his purpose known. He waited for three days and then viewed the situation at night. It is wise to lay well one's plans and to have the work of the Lord well in hand before announcing your purpose to the people. To disclose plans at the improper time means defeat of your



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Newsy Divides His Papers With

Also Remembers Arresting Of cer on Reaching Station. A policeman with kindly eyes the Washington Star. A flock of other boys tagget hind. The criminal grinned with ne bragadocio. Each boy was a b geyser of sympathy and the

show, from a strictly scenic view supplied a comic supplement b of the sort we know about-wit tenpot left out. As he reached his last edge of dom the prisoner passed over a of newspapers to the nearest be orders to divide them all are

cept one. He handed that one policeman. The officer accepted the co Then he ordered the boys to refu papers. Then he gave the cris good-humored shake and told be off.

"And don't let me catch you ping again, you little scamp y And the little scamp took heels. Which is merely to note that is growing up in this town a small boy who had already pa terfield among the also rank

When Memory Lasts. There is one thing a ma remembers - and that is treatment.

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