

(Continued from page 1)

The Adventures of Kathlyn

By Harold MacGrath

I like to know what is going on ahead of me."

"A white elephant," mused the colonel. "Do you know it for a fact that this Bala Khan has a white elephant?" he called across to Ramabal.

"I have never seen it, sahib. It is what they say."

"A pair of mottled ears is the nearest I ever came to seeing a white elephant, and I've hunted them for 30 years, here, in Ceylon, in Burma, in Africa. There was once a tiger near Madras that hadn't any stripes. The natives would not permit him to be killed because they held that, being unique, he was sacred. A sacred white elephant! Poor simple minded fool!"

The colonel felt in his pockets, then dropped his hands dispiritedly. How long since he had tasted tobacco? "Bruce, have you got a cheroot in your pocket? I think a smoke would brace me up."

Bruce laughed and passed up a broken cigar, which the colonel lit and smoked carefully. The weariness seemed to go out of his face magically.

"This Bala Khan should be Mohammedan," said Bruce. "The Pathan despises the Hindus."

"There are Hindus in yonder city, quite as many," said Ramabal, "as there are Mohammedans. Even the Pathan respects that which he cannot understand."

"Isn't that the wall behind that sand hill? Let me have the glasses a moment, colonel. . . . I'm! The walled city, all right. Some people moving about outside. Dancers, I should say."

"Professional," explained Ramabal. "Nothing religious, then? By George!"

"Take a look. There's an elephant being led into the city gates."

The colonel peered eagerly through the glasses. "The sun is shining on him. . . . No! he is . . . white! A white elephant! I'd give ten thousand this minute to own it. There, he's entered the gate. Well, well! And I've lived to see it! Poor old Barnum, who has carried around a tinted picture of him. He's white as any elephant flesh could be. Those dancing chaps are going in, too. What caste would those dancers be, Ramabal?"

"Parahs, quite possibly; probably brigands."

The rim of the sun was sinking rapidly as Bruce drew his elephant to a halt before the gate of the white walled city. The guard ran out, barring the way.

"I am Ramabal, a friend of Bala Khan. I am come to pay him a visit. Direct me to his house or his palace."

The authority in Ramabal's voice was sufficient for the guard, who gave the necessary directions. The party continued on into town.

Presently they came upon a group in the center of which were the dancers at their vacation. They ceased their mad whirling at the sight of the two elephants. There were nine of these men, fierce of eye and built muscularly, no effeminate Hindus here, mused Bruce, who did not like the looks of them at all.

On through the narrow streets, sometimes the sides of the elephants scraping against the mud and plaster of the buildings, and one could easily look into the second stories. No one seemed hostile; only a natural curiosity was evinced by those standing in doorways or leaning out of windows.

The house of Bala Khan was not exactly a palace, but it was of respectable size. A high wall surrounded the compound. There was a gateway, open at this moment. A servant ran out and loudly demanded what was wanted.

"Say to your master, Bala Khan, that Ramabal, son of Maabo Singh, his old friend, awaits with friendly greetings."

"Kit," whispered Kathlyn's father, "this chap Ramabal wouldn't make a bad king. And look!" excitedly. "There's the sacred elephant, and if he isn't white I'll eat my hat!"

The servant ran back into the compound and spoke to a dignified man, who proved to be a high caste Brahmin, having in his charge the care of the white elephant. He disappeared and returned soon with the khan. The pleasant face, though proudly molded, together with the simplicity of his appearance, conveyed to Kathlyn the fact that here was a man to be trusted, at least for the present. He greeted Ramabal cordially, struck his hands and ordered out the servants to take charge of what luggage there was and to lead away the elephants to be fed and watered.

Courteously he asked Kathlyn how she had become injured, and Ramabal acted as interpreter. He then ushered them into his house, spread rugs and cushions for them to sit upon, and mildly inquired what had brought the son of his old friend so far.

Colonel Hare spoke several dialects fluently, and briefly told (between sips of tea and bites of cake which had been set out for the guests) his experiences in Allahs.

"The rulers of Allahs," observed Bala Khan, "have always been half mad."

Ramabal nodded in agreement.

"You should never have gone back," went on Bala Khan, lighting a cigarette and eyeing Kathlyn with wonder and interest. "Ah, that Durga Ram whom they call Umballa! I have heard of him, but fortunately for him our paths have not crossed in any way." He blew a cloud of smoke above his head. "Well, he has shown wisdom in avoiding me. In front of me, a desert; behind me, verdant hills and many sheep and cattle, well guarded. I am too far away for them to bother. Sometimes the desert thieves cause a flurry, but that is nothing. It keeps the talwar from growing rusty," patting the great knife at his side.

Bala Khan was muscular; his lean hands denoted work; his clear eyes, the sun and wind. He was in height and build something after the pattern of the colonel.

"And to force a crown on me!" said the colonel.

"You could have given it to this Umballa," wisely.

"That I would not do."

"In each case you showed forethought. The Durga Ram, when he had you where he wanted you—" Bala Khan drew a finger suggestively across his throat.

Lowly and quickly Pundita translated for Kathlyn so that she might miss none of the conversation.

"The Colonel Sahib looks worn."

"I am."

"Now, in my travels I have been to Bombay, and there I dressed like you white people. I have the complete

street. Here they paused cautiously, for two guards always patrolled the front of the compound during the night. Presently the three truants stole away toward the bazaars, which in this desert town occupied but a single street. Down they went into a cellar way and the guru's curse stalked beside them. For opium is the hand-maiden of all curses.

Perhaps twenty minutes later slight sounds came from the front of the compound wall. A rifle barrel clattered upon the cobbles. Then, over the wall, near the elephant, a head appeared, then a body. This was repeated four times, and four light-footed nomads of the desert lowered themselves into the compound. They ran quickly to the gate and noiselessly unbarred it. Outside were five more desert nomads, gathered about the inaccessible bodies of the sentries.

These nine men were the dancers who had entered the town in advance of Kathlyn. For weeks they had lain in wait for this moment. They had spied upon the three low caste keepers and upon learning of their nocturnal junkets into the opium den had cast the die this night.

With the utmost caution they approached the sacred elephant, took off his chains and led him from the compound. Immediately six of the marauders trotted far ahead toward the gate they knew to be the least guarded. The sacred elephant, passing through the streets, attended by three men, aroused no suspicions in any straggler who saw. So remote was the wall city, so seemingly impregnable, and so little interfered with that it was only human that its guardians should eventually grow careless.

When the keepers, staggering under the fumes of the drug, returned near daybreak, first to find the gate open, second to find their sacred charge gone, they fled in terror; for it would be death, lingering and painful, for them to stay and explain how and why they had left their post.

The wild and lawless brigands knew exactly what they were about. There were several agents of European and American circuses after this white elephant; and as it could not be purchased there was no reason why it could not be stolen.

When the Brahmin arrived at sunrise to find his vacation gone he set up a wailing which awakened the household. The khan was furious and ordered a general search. He vowed death to the foul hands which had done this sacrilege!

Kathlyn and the others were generally sorry when the khan announced what had taken place.

Said he: "Come, you are all skilled hunters. Find me my elephant and these guns and never and surer ones shall protect you from Durga Ram, should he take it into his head to come this way."

The colonel, Bruce and Ramabal set out at once. After they had gone a camel rider entered the compound and sought an audience with Bala Khan. Kathlyn and Pundita were in the compound at the time and the former was greatly interested in the saddle bags, attached to one of which was a pincollar case. Kathlyn could not resist the inclination to open this case. It contained an exceptionally fine pair of glasses, such as were used in that day in the British army. No doubt they were a part of some loot.

Suddenly an idea came to her. She asked permission (through Pundita) to ride the camel outside the town. After some argument the servant is charge consented.

Upon a knoll outside the city—a hillock of sand three or four hundred feet in height—Kathlyn tried the glasses. From this promontory she had range of something like fifteen to twenty miles. Back and forth her gaze roved and suddenly passed.



They Set Out at Once.

dress. Perhaps the Colonel Sahib would be pleased to see if he can wear it? And also the use of my barber?"

"Bala Khan," cried the colonel, "you are a prince indeed! It will tonic me like medicine. Thanks, thanks!"

"It is well."

"You have a wonderful elephant out there in the compound," said Bruce, who had remained a silent listener to all that had gone before.

"Ah! That is a curiosity. He is worshipped by Hindus and revered by my own people. I am his official custodian. There is a saying among the people that ill will befall me should I lose, sell or permit him to be stolen."

"And many have offered to buy?" inquired the colonel.

"Many."

When the colonel appeared at supper, simple but substantial, he was a new man. He stood up straight, though his back still smarted from the lash. Kathlyn was delighted at them all.

After the meal was over and coffee was drunk, the khan conducted his guests to his armory, of which he was very proud. Guns of all descriptions lined the walls. Some of them Bruce would have liked to own, to decorate the walls of his own armory, thousands of miles away.

The colonel whispered a forgotten prayer as, later, he laid down his weary aching limbs upon the rope bed. Almost immediately he sank into slumber as deep and silent as the sea.

Kathlyn and Bruce, however, went up to the hanging gardens and remained there till nine, marveling over the beauty of the night. The Pathan city lay under their gaze, with a likeness to one of those magic cities one reads about in the chronicles of Sinbad the Sailor. But they spoke no word of love. When alone with this remarkable young woman, Bruce found himself invariably tongue-tied.

At the same hour, less than fifty miles away, Umballa stood before the opening of his elaborate tent, erected at sundown by the river's brink, and scowled at the moon. He saw no beauty in the translucent sky, in the silvery paleness of the world below. He wanted revenge, and the word hissed in his brain as a viper hisses in the dark of its cave.

Dang fires twinkled and soldiers lounged about them, smoking and gossiping. They had been given an earnest against their long delinquent wages, and they were in a happy frame of mind. Their dead comrades were dead and mourning was for widows; for them would be the pleasures of swift reprisals. The fugitives had gone toward the desert, and in that bleak stretch of treeless land it would not be difficult to find them, once they started in pursuit.

Midnight.

In the compound the moonlight lay upon everything; upon the fat sides and back of the sacred white elephant, upon the three low caste keepers, now free of the vigilant eye of their Brahmin chief. The gates were barred and closed; all inside the house of Bala Khan were asleep. Far away a sentry dozed on his rifle, on the wall. The three keepers whispered and chuckled among themselves.

"Who will know?" said one.

"The moon will not speak," said another.

"Then let us go and smoke."

The three approached the elephant. A bit of gymnastics and one of them was boosted to the back of the elephant, to whom this episode was more or less familiar. Another followed; the third was pulled up, and from the elephant's back they made the top of the wall and disappeared down into

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Successful accumulation is impossible without system. You have the advantage of a convenient and practical system when you use our bank. Do business with us.

St. Tammany Banking Co. & Savings Bank
Covington, La.
Branch at MANDEVILLE, LA.

Have your brick and cement work done by experienced men. May cost a trifle more, but you have the satisfaction of its being well done.

O. J. RENE, Contractor.
P. O. Box 178. Phone 375.

Working for Article 210

training and upbringing of children; by the Great Judge of human affairs.

Why should not men follow the divine example in this, and put the part management of school affairs, so vitally affecting them and their children, into their mother-wise hands?

As to the care of the poor and afflicted, who, better than women, know the needs and requirements of these unfortunate mortals, so helpless and dependent, like children, upon our tender care and ministrations?

Of course, the right women must be chosen to serve on these boards—but so must you choose the right man.

The unqualified woman can be eliminated as wisely and effectually as the unqualified man. So, again, we appeal to the men of St. Tammany—fathers, sons and brothers of women and children to rally to this vote!

MRS. WM. BODDEENDER,
Pres. Women's Progressive Union.

Iron Fence
CHEAPER THAN WOOD

WE REPRESENT
The Stewart Iron Works Company
OHIO

THAT is the reason we can sell you a neat and substantial Iron Fence so cheap you can't afford to put up a wood, wire or any other kind of Fence. Can Take Your Choice of 500 Designs at All Ranges of Prices

Val. Dykeman, Agt.
Mandeville, La.

BIDS FOR THE COVINGTON-BUSH ROAD.

Boyd & Bradshaw got the contract for building the public road from Covington to Bush. Following were the bids:

Boyd & Bradshaw—Concrete culverts, \$12,235.20; creosoted, \$11,655.20.

W. E. Gerip—Concrete, \$13,857; creosoted, \$13,407.

H. J. Bonabel—Concrete, \$15,057.30; creosoted, \$13,950.40.

E. L. McCall—Concrete, \$15,663.60; creosoted, \$14,601.60.

T. N. George & Son—Concrete, \$11,819.49; creosoted, \$15,439.40.

Boyd & Bradshaw's bid averages \$55 per mile.

Boys Novelty Hats, rah-rah, solid colors and fancy. 50 cents.
H. J. Ostendorf.

NOTICE TO BANKS OF ST. TAMMANY PARISH, LA., FOR THE CUSTODY OF PARISH FUNDS.

Whereas, the police jury of the parish of St. Tammany, at its meeting held on the 16th day of October, 1914, adopted the following resolution:

Be it resolved, That the president of the police jury be and is hereby authorized to advertise for 15 days for bids from the duly organized banks in the parish of St. Tammany, to act as fiscal agent or agents, for the deposit of all public monies of the parish, in accordance with the requirements of Act No. 22 of the General Assembly of the State of Louisiana, of 1907.

Now, therefore, in accordance with said ordinance, notice is hereby given to the various banks of the parish of St. Tammany, to submit their sealed bids to the undersigned on or before the 16th day of November, 1914, for the keeping of the public funds of the parish of St. Tammany, in accordance with the provisions of Act No. 22 of the General Assembly of the State of Louisiana, for the year 1907.

HERMAN SCHULTZ,
President.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the town council of Mandeville, La., for license to operate a restaurant and cafe on Jefferson street, between Lafitte and Glend streets, for whites, during the year 1915.

JAS. BAND.

REDUCED FARES
TO COVINGTON, LA., VIA
New Orleans Great Northern R. R.

account of
5TH ANNUAL ST. TAMMANY FAIR
and Stock, Poultry and Pet Animal Exhibitions.
NOVEMBER 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1914

Wednesday, Nov. 4th—Floral Day.
Thursday, Nov. 5th—St. Tammany Day.
Friday, Nov. 6th—Trades Day.
Saturday, Nov. 7th—School and Athletic Day.

Fares from stations in Louisiana to Covington and return, one and one-third.

Fare for children under five years of age, one-half of above fare.

Dates of Sale—November 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1914.
Returns limit—November 8, 1914.

For further information apply to Ticket Agents.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co.,
Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

National Bank of Commerce,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Boys Knee Pants, in new patterns, in chevrons and camoscenes, knicker pants, 6 to 17. Special values 75c to \$1.50.
H. J. Ostendorf.

Men's Smart Autumn Suits, fine weave all-wool fancy mixtures, brown, gray, blue serge suits, excellent trimmings, carefully tailored, correct models, all sizes. They're wool all through. \$12.50.
H. J. Ostendorf.

H. S. Hutchinson vs. S. H. Carter.
Eighth Ward Justice Court, St. Tammany Parish, La.

By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale from the honorable the aforesaid court, and to me directed, bearing date the 19th day of October, 1914, I will proceed to sell at public auction at the front door of the courthouse at Pearl River, Louisiana, between legal sale hours, to the highest bidder, on Saturday, November 7, 1914, the following described property, to-wit:

One white horse.
Terms of Sale—Cash.
MONROE DAVIS,
Constable.
oc31-11

Succession of Anna Tevendale.
No. 2253.

Twenty-Sixth Judicial District Court, Parish of St. Tammany, State of Louisiana.

By virtue of an order of sale from the honorable the aforesaid court and to me directed, bearing date October 29, 1914, I will proceed to sell at public auction, to the last and highest bidder, at the front door of the courthouse in the town of Covington, La., between legal sale hours, on Saturday, November 14, 1914, the following described personal property, to-wit:

One (1) diamond sunburst containing one large diamond and twenty-four smaller diamonds.
One (1) pair of diamond ear rings.
One (1) ring containing two diamonds.
Terms—Cash, to pay debts.
T. E. BREWSTER,
Sheriff.
oc31-3t

Govington Bank & Trust Company vs. Ida Estoptal.
No. 2242.

Twenty-Sixth Judicial District Court, St. Tammany Parish, State of Louisiana.

By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale from the honorable the aforesaid court, and to me directed, bearing date the 30th day of September, 1914, I will proceed to sell at public auction at the front door of the courthouse in the town of Covington, La., between legal sale hours, to the highest bidder, on Saturday, November 14, 1914, the following described property, to-wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in New Covington in the town of Covington, St. Tammany parish, La., and being lots four (4) and five (5) of square 2355; said square being bounded north by Elyer street, south by Harrison street, east by 24th Avenue and west by 23d Avenue. Lot four has a front of 60 feet on 23d Avenue by a depth of 150 feet between parallel lines. Lot five has a front of 60 feet on 23d Avenue by a depth of 150 feet on Harrison street, and forms the corner of 33d Avenue and Harrison streets.

Terms of Sale—Cash, without benefit of appraisal.
T. E. BREWSTER,
Sheriff.
oc31-4t

No matter what ails you bring your prescription to us. **Freshest Drugs.** Latest methods.

Many, many people are limping and ailing when just a little medical skill and the right kind of medicine would brace them up and give them that "buoyant feeling." It is not economy to put off seeing the doctor or coming to the drug store.

We have the knowledge necessary to run a drug store and we use skill and CARE in waiting on our customers.

HEBERT'S DRUG STORE

We give you what you ASK for.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Knights of Columbus Hall, Covington, La.
J. L. SMITH, G. K.
C. C. KORNFIELD, Recorder.

FOR SERVICE—Registered mammoth Kentucky Jack, Fairbanks V. No. 5034. Terms: \$5.00 down and \$5.00 when foal comes. E. Brunet, at Flanche & Perbos' saloon, Covington, La. au10-6mo

FOR SERVICE—Registered Kentucky Jack, "Champion" No. 4-184. Weight 950 pounds; height 1 1/2 hands. Call and see him at Wallace M. Poole, Covington, La. au22-6m

FOR SALE—Good work horse, for \$35. Pear Hanlanson, Mandeville, La. oc31-2t

WANTED—Sweet potatoes. St. Tammany Canning Co., phone 123. oc31-4t

FOR SALE—One strawberry roan mare 9 years old, with foal by Poole's stallion, and one buggy. W. W. Thompson, Ramsay, La. oc31-2t

FOR SALE—300 choice seed cane, average 6 feet. \$1.00 per 100. Apply A. Anclair, Box 14, Abita Springs. oc24-8t

FOR SALE—One gentle horse; harness and buggy. Apply J. A. Donnerge. oc17-1t

WANTED—To purchase fifty barrels of pecans. Send sample and price, c. b. New Orleans, to St. Tammany Development Company, 313 Whitney Building. oc10-4t

For sale or exchange for White Leghorns, 3 pairs of Indian Runner ducks, 3 ducklings, one pair Rouen ducks, one pair of fancy White Wyandottes age 4 months. Interested communicate with Geo. E. Thurston, Abita Springs. oc17-4t

FOR SALE—Real estate, on Bogue Falays river, facing Gibson street, and extending back to Boston street; comfortable six room house, furnished. Apply 825 Union Street, New Orleans, La. oc31-11t

WANTED—5 to 40 acre farm near Covington or Abita. Dr. W. L. Stevens, Covington. oc31-1t

LOST—A bunch of keys, together with a pocket knife. The knife has carved on it "C. W. Alexius." Reward if returned to C. W. Alexius. oc31-1t

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that my wife Luventa Taylor, is no longer living under my roof and protection and that I will in no wise be responsible for any debts she may incur. oc31-3t

ELMER A. TAYLOR.

WANTED AN AGENT.

A hustling agent to canvass St. Tammany and adjoining parishes. Good selling proposition. Sells to business and professional men. Big pay. Apply at once. Box 31, Abita Springs, La. oc31-11t

Men's and Boys Flannellette Negligee Shirts, all sizes, at 50 cents.
R. J. Ostendorf.

CARD OF THANKS.

In our bereavement, when God took my beloved mother to her heavenly home, the sympathy of our friends was deeply appreciated.

My father and I wish to thank all neighbors, Rev. Talmage, Father O'Brien, and all friends for their kind services and beautiful flowers sent.

BLANDA KLOTZ,
Madisonville, La., Oct. 26.

Men's Ribbed Cotton Shirts and Drawers, medium weight, at 50c each.
H. J. Ostendorf.

PARISH FAIR

Second best decorated fire engine—Ribbon.
Best decorated float, fraternal—Silver cup.
Second best decorated float, fraternal—Ribbon.

Every one in St. Tammany parish is invited to participate in this parade.

Hon. Herman Schultz, president of Police Jury, Grand Marshal of parade.

Gates open at 1 p. m., and close at 10 o'clock p. m.

Grand floral parade of decorated automobiles, carriages and floats of organizations and fire departments forming at noon at the courthouse and proceeding to the Park.

Address by Congressman Lewis L. Morgan and other prominent citizens.

Formal opening of the Fair, by Mayor P. J. Lacroix.

Awarding of Floral Parade prizes. Thursday, November 5—St. Tammany Day.

Gates open at 1 o'clock p. m., close at 10 p. m.
Friday, November 6—Trades Day. All premiums will be awarded this day.

Gates open at 1 o'clock p. m., and close at 10 p. m.
Saturday, November 7—School and Athletic Day.

Gates open at 10 o'clock a. m., close at 11 p. m.

Scholars of colleges, private and public schools of the parish will assemble at 9:30 a. m. at the courthouse, there form in rank and parade to the grounds, reaching there at 10 o'clock a. m.

Superintendent Elmer E. Lyon, Grand Marshal of the day.
De Drott's Military Band will be in attendance daily.

Dancing every evening from 8 till 10 p. m., without extra charge.

The cups offered this year are the most handsome ever offered before by the fair.

The St. Tammany Farmer cup—For best pen of chickens, any breed, raised in St. Tammany parish; St. Tammany cup—Best corn exhibit. St. Tammany cup—Winner of relay race, may be seen in the window of P. J. Lacroix's store, on Columbia street.

The Lewis L. Morgan cup—Best agricultural display from any one farm; St. Tammany cup—Best pair chickens, any breed, in American class; St. Tammany cup—Best pair, any breed, in Mediterranean class, may be seen in window of Acme News Stand.

Covington Bank & Trust Company cup—Best display of feed stuffs raised on one farm; St. Tammany Cup—Best showing in school parade, may be seen at Hebert's Drug Store.

St. Tammany Banking Co. & Savings Bank—Ten dollars in gold, may be seen in window of bank.

The F. C. FitzSimons Grocery Co. silver water pitcher, for best biscuit made from Dunwoody flour, in window of their store, which, by the way, is best dressed window in Covington.

There are numerous other prizes not yet on exhibition.

Exhibits of the Culinary Department will be judged the first day, so get your hot biscuits in early.

Boys Ribbed Undershirts and Drawers, 25 cents each.
H. J. Ostendorf.

Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., of the St. Tammany Farmer, published weekly at Covington, La., as required by the Act of August 24, 1912:

Editor, D. H. Mason, Covington, La.
Business Manager, E. D. Kentzel, Covington, La.
Publisher, St. Tammany Publishing Company, Covington, La.
Owner, D. H. Mason, Covington, La.
Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: No stocks or bonds.

D. H. MASON, Editor.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of October, 1914.
ARTHUR L. BEAR,
Notary Public.
(My commission expires at my death.)

If you want the war news read the **New Orleans Bee (L'Abelle).**