

had come. Already the batteries from were in motion, the mule drivers their animals with whip and spur to their efforts. The green caissons of the division were surging along toward north, and behind them was a huge mass of red where another division was being to the saddle. Bugles were calling horsemen to mount, and the whole was suddenly leaping like bounds un- to the next point of contest. His impatiently approached him hold- horse. The Kaid was already swing- into his saddle.

"Come on!" he yelled, sighting the Amer- "We've got the best of them here, and going to try to beat us to that ford above. If any number of them then sent there in advance our work is for us."

He vaulted into his saddle, and his horse turned down the hill close behind the little Englishman, preceded by a sergeant and a corps of aides who con- siderably shouted "Make way!" headed away from the stream and out into the plain, until they reached the outskirts of the moving throng. Then, with reckless speed, raced their horses to gain, if they could, the head of the column. Try as they could, they could not overtake the lead. Their horses were lathering with foam and they were pressing forward, aware that they had covered the perilous distance, when they were shocked by the continuous snapping report of rifle fire in advance. Within the next five min- utes they began to ride back toward them. The column of tribesmen was doubling on them. The Kaid was now viciously spurring his horse and shouting in Arabic to the fugi- tive to endeavor to turn them. Always he jumped after him, and once, taking a look back, he discovered that their faithful followers were rallying to fur- ther assistance. There was an interim in which they rode backward and forward among the wild riders of the plains trying to outmaneuver, and then the wavering column

halted, piled up on itself, and displayed a formidable battle front. A clear open space was beyond and in it, rank on rank, were the Berber horsemen and their allies.

Buhammei had proved a better General than they believed. With his vastly superior force, he had been able to spare men for battle in the first instance, while at the same time hurling legion after legion to the upper ford to possess and hold it for the crossing of his army. In the fore ranks of both armies was a waiting silence. In the rear of each, stretching off into unknown distances, were the shouts of men hurrying to the front. It was quite plain now that with this new advantage of position and superiority of numbers there could be scarcely any doubt of which side would prove victorious. It was Buhammei's battle.

THE Kaid, by Dick's side, sitting stolidly on his horse, was swearing a long string of hard British oaths as continuously as if they were Moslem prayers. The shadows had lengthened until the two confronting armies were outlined in long, wavering silhouettes upon the sand. And then, with incomparable stateliness, there passed out in front of the enemy's ranks a white clad figure on a splendidly caparisoned horse. It lifted a sword on high, and for the first time the American was conscious of the time. It was sunset.

"Allah il Allah," Buhammei shouted, and the cry was taken up far back along the lines. The Kaid sprang from his horse, and Dick, recognizing the call to prayer, did likewise. Both armies prostrated themselves on the sand. Opponents, yet kindred in race and faith, they declared a truce in that magic of religion which held them all. The Kaid had lifted his helmet and was standing so close to Dick that the latter heard his fervent whisper. "By Heavens, we've a chance! They'll fight no more to-night, and if his Majesty keeps his word by dawn the machine guns will tell the tale!"

To be continued next Sunday

QUEER ELOPEMENTS

By George Jean Nathan

Twenty years hence a great number of people engaged in that game of locking the family skeleton in a closet and keeping it there; for some- one cautiously says that eloping has been the king of outdoor sports in America. Once upon a time, it was played only at frequent intervals, to-day, if we are to believe the accounts that fill the daily news- papers, it is being taken up by rich and poor all over the country. Sometimes it is done up by rich and poor together, as in the case of the Philadelphia heiress who ran away a short time ago with a waiter from one of the leading hotels of that city.

Eloping isn't a safe corner-stone for a young man, and that somebody's happy home is not one is no criterion,—but what can a parent do? A parent that son or daughter has eloped, merely copied the ex- ample set by father and mother.

When a poor young man runs away with a poor young woman, that is an elope- ment. When a rich young man runs away with a poor young woman, that is a develop- ment. When a poor young man runs away with a rich young woman, that is an embel- zement. But, inasmuch as a rose by any name would smell as sweet, I refrain from elaborate characterizations and simply give you a few of the oddest elopements that have been limotyped in the last year for the amusement of the public.

villain doubling as the young hero and the mother forced by grim Fate to take the rôle just deserted by her daughter.

Cupid on the Diamond

NOT less careless than these elopers was a young man who, while playing in a game of baseball last year on a Richmond, Virginia, nine, disappeared during the first half of the fifth inning, while his side was at bat, and, it was learned subsequently, eloped with his ladylove. The young couple had agreed to deceive their parents in this manner. The man, by entering the game, threw the girl's suspicious father off the trail, the latter having been on the lookout for sometime for any elopement his daughter and her lover might have schemed.

The girl, with her father, was a spectator in the grandstand. When the nine of which her future husband was a member came in in the fifth inning, the girl exclaimed to her parent, "Oh, look! There's Mary So and So sitting over there! I'm going to run over and talk to her a minute." The father thought nothing more about it, until, as inning after inning passed, his daughter failed to return. He looked for Mary So and So, found her, and asked her where his daughter had gone. Mary replied in surprise that she had not seen her all afternoon. And then the father for the first time realized that Cupid had called his daughter out at home.

A Race with a Queer Ending

DURING the last year there were chroni- cled any number of elopements in autos, only one of which, however, bore any partic- ular marks of originality. The elopement in question had its setting in Northern New Jersey during the summer season. The young man in the case was an automobile enthusiast; but not more of one than was the father of the girl. The father liked the young fellow; but hardly regarded him in the light of son in law.

One evening the young man drove his automobile up to his sweetheart's summer home and, following out a plan he and the girl had agreed upon, asked the father if he felt like giving him a "little speed contest" along the ocean drive. The father agreed that nothin' would please him more, and in half an hour both machines were ready for the brush down the coast road.

The girl said she would ride in the young man's car "for a change," and her father smiled his permission.

"It will only be extra weight for you," he remarked to the young man.

"Oh, I don't mind," laughed the latter.

Handicapping the Mother

ABOUT ten months ago, a barnstorming theatrical company, then playing the watersheds and clearings along the railroad, contained in its roster a young actor who was desperately in love with the ingenue. The latter returned her affection, although her mother, who was a member of the organization, had her disapproval of the whole affair expressed in various concrete outbursts. When the young man, accordingly, dared to ask the girl for her daughter's hand, he got, not a cold shoulder, but the cold shoulder. The lovers were to despair; but not for long.

One night, while going through their act in the second act of the comedy which was being presented, the young man turned to his sweetheart the mystic "Let's elope!" The girl smiled acqui- escently, and, while the audience was still watching on their exit, the lovers were un- noticed from the stage door in their livery stable.

While they sped in a buggy to the next town, six miles away, the third act was proceeding as best it could, with the



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"I'm going to get the better of you this time by fair means or foul!"

If the father had known then what the young fellow meant, the speed contest would never have taken place. However, getting ready, the two machines finally chugged into position and were off like a flash on their way past Seabright, Monmouth Beach, Low Moor, and Galilee. Just before striking the bend in the road near North Long Branch, the young man put on all the speed he could and managed to get a good lead over his sweetheart's father.

At that instant two men jumped into the road with red lanterns and, waving them in a circle in front of them, commanded the father to stop.

The father did stop, admitted that he was breaking all sorts of speed laws, and accepted his discomfiture in good grace. "Just wait a minute," he told his captors, "and that other car will be back and then we shall get the whole matter straightened out." He did not see the two men smile.

The other car did not come back—not for two days. When it did, it brought with it two young smiling persons who, more than anything else, wanted a "bless you, my children." They got it. Then the father was told that the two "constables" who had held him up for speeding were college chums of the bridegroom.

And in a Balloon

THE elopement of a professional balloon- ist with his sweetheart, incidental to a county fair exhibition in Illinois last autumn, was published so widely at the time in the newspapers from one end of the land to the other, that further comment here regarding it is unnecessary.

SILK HAT TEMPERATURE

MEN who wear silk hats know that the temperature inside the hat is much higher than outside; but it has remained for a French physician to measure the differ- ence. He has discovered that when the thermometer registers ninety degrees in the shade in the outer air it stands at one hun- dred and eight degrees in his silk hat, and that when it is sixty-eight degrees outside it is eighty-eight inside. From these differ- ences he concludes that the unnatural heat causes many nervous troubles.

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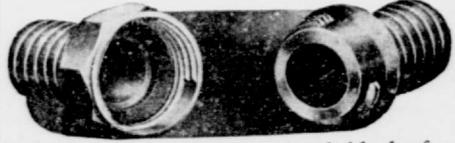
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