them told first-hand!

traveling alone?'

plied

self?

shell.

the vulture.'

should be?"

the ordinary."

stories."

question, she thought.

est rascal unhanged.

"But you are not."

Elsa was not romantic in the sense

that she saw heroes where there were

only ordinary men; it was the ob-

scure and unknown hero who appealed

to her: such a one as this man might

about the thing. I simply hung on.

Then a thought struck him. "You are

"With a companion." A peculiar

"My father was a soldier," she re-

"It isn't a question of bravery," he

explained, a bit of color charging un-

der his skin. "This world is not like

Oh, I've lost the art of saying things

clearly." He pulled at his beard em

"Are you warning me against your

"Why not? Twenty thousand pounds

do not change a man; they merely

change the public's opinion of him.

For all you know, I may be the great

He recognized that it was not a

query; and a pleasurable thrill ran

over him. Had there been the least

touch of condescension in her manner

he would have gone deep into his

"No: there are worse men in this

world than I. But we are getting away

from the point, of women traveling

alone in the East. Oh, I know you

can protect yourself to a certain ex-

tent. But everywhere, on boats, in

the hotels, on the streets, are men

who have discarded all the laws of

convention, of the social contract. And

they have the keen eye of the kite and

To Elsa this interest in her welfare

was very diverting. "In other words,

they can quickly discover the young

woman who goes about unprotected?

Don't you think that the trend of the

conversation has taken rather a re-

markable turn, not as impersonal as i

"I beg your pardon! Shall I go?"

"No. I want you to tell me some

about me, Mr. Warrington. I have

I have traveled all over this

gone my way alone since I was six-

wicked world with nobody but the

woman who was once my nurse. Now,

tell me something of your adventures

Ten years in this land must mean

something. I am always hunting for

Harun-al-Raschid, or Sindbad, or some

one who has done something out of

He inclined against the rail and

stared down at the muddy water. "Ad-

venture?" He frowned a little "I'm

afraid mine wouldn't read like adven-

tures There's no glory in being a

stevedore on the docks at Hongkong, a

She laughed. "Don't worry

your world. Women over here.

"It is not wise," he commented.

"Oh, there was nothing splendid

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parroot, the tric known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the read to the landing, bound for Rangoon to dash a draft for 300,000 rupees. Elsa Chefwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at 'he landing, and, amazed at his likeness to her flance, Arthur Ellison, asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for £20,000.

## CHAPTER III-Continued.

"Well, he wasn't above having his He made the syndicate come up there. They wired asking why he couldn't come on to Rangoon. And very frankly he gave his reasons They came up on one boat and left on another. They weren't very pleasant, but they bought his oil lands. He came aboard last night with a check for twenty thousand pounds and two barrassedly. rupees in his pocket. The two rupees were all he had in this world at the time they wrote him the check Arabian night; what?"

"I am glad. I like pluck; I like endurance; I like to see the lone man win against odds. Tell me, is he going back to America?"

"Ah, there's the weak part in the chain." The purser looked diffidently at the deck floor. It would have been easy enough to discuss the Warrington of yesterday, but the Warrington of this morning was backed by twenty thousand good English sovereigns; he was a different individual. "He says he doesn't know what his plans will be. Who knows? Perhaps some one ran away with his best girl. I've known lots of them to wind up out here on that account."

"When do we reach Prome?"

"About six," understanding that the Warrington incident was closed "It isn't worth while going ashore, though Nothing to see at night."

"I have no inclination to leave the boat until we reach Rangoon.

She met Warrington at luncheon. and she greeted him amiably. To her mind there was something pitiful in the way he had tried to improve his condition. So long as she lived, no matter whom she might marry, she was convinced that never would the thought of this man fade completely from her memory Neither the amazing likeness nor the romantic back ground had anything to do with this conviction It was the man's utter

"I have been waiting for Parrot & Co all the morning," she said.

"I'll show him to you right after luncheon. It wasn't that I had forgot-

Rajah took the center of the stage; and even the colonel forgot his liver long enough to chuckle when the bird turned somersaults through the steel hoop Elsa was delighted She knelt and offered him her slim white finger. Rajah eyed it with his head cocked at one side. He turned insolently and en tered his cage. Since he never saw a finger without flying at it in a rage. it was the politest thing he had ever done.

"Isn't he a sassy little beggar?" laughed the owner. "That's the way: his hand, or claw, rather, against all the world. I've had him half a dozen years, and he hates me just as thoroughly now as he did when I picked him up while I was at Jaipur.

"Have you carried him about all this time?" demanded the colonel.

"He was one of the two friends had, one of the two I trusted," quietly with a look which rather disconcerted the Anglo-Indian

By the actions of him I should say that he was your bitterest enemy"

"He is; yet I call him friend. There's a peculiar thing about friendship,' said the kneeling man. "We make a man our friend; we take him on trust, trankly and loyally; we give him the best we have in us; but we never really know. Rajah is frankly my enemy, and that's why I love him and trust him I should have preferred a dog; but one takes what one can. Be-Warrington paused, thrust the perch between the bars, and got up.

"Jah, jah, jah! Jah-jah-ja-a-ah! the bird shrilled.

"Oh, what a funny little bird!" cried Elsa, laughing "What does he say?" "I've often wondered. It sound like the bell-gong you hear in the Shwe Dagon pagoda in Rangoon. He picked

it up himself." The colonel returned to his elderly warges and became absorbed in his aged Times. If the girl wanted to pick up the riff-raff to talk to, that was her affair. Americans were impossible, any-

"How long have you been in the Orient?" Elsa asked.

how

"Ten years," he answered gravely. "That is a long time."

'Sometimes it was like eternity." "I have heard from the purser of

your good luck." "Oh!" He stooped again and locked the door of Rajah's cage. "I dare say a good many people will hear of it." "It was splendid. I love to read

il was a fluke." "I don't think so. But go on." she prompted.

"Well, I have been manager of a cocoanut plantation in Penang: I've women were just that silly.

You to Tell

Singapore and the Andaman islands.

What haven't I been in these ten

years?" with a shrug. "Can you fancy

me a deck-steward on a P. & O. boat,

tucking old ladies in their chairs, stag-

gering about with a tray of broth-

bowls, helping the unsteady to their

staterooms, and touching my cap at

the end of the voyage for a few shill-

He looked into her beautiful face.

animated by genuine interest, and

wondered if all men were willing to

"It always interests me to hear from

"Sometimes I didn't overcome them.

ran away. After all, the strike in

the man's own lips how he overcame

ings in tips?"

obey her.

obstacles.

Tell me more."

helped lay tracks in Upper Ingra. and hand in some bridges; sold patent medicines; worked in a ruby mine: been a haberdasher in the Whiteaway Laidlaw shop in Bombay; cut wood in the teak forests; helped exterminate the plague at Chitor and Udaipur; and never saved a penny I never had an adventure in all my life."

"Why, your wanderings were ad ventures," she insisted. "Think of the things you could tell!"

"And never will," a smile breaking over his face.

How like Arthur's that smile was! thought the girl. "Romantic persons never have any adventures. It is to the prosaic these things fall. Because of their nearness you lose their values."

"There is some difference between romance and adventure. Romance is what you look forward to; adventure is something you look back upon. But I always supposed adventure was the finding of treasures, on land and on sea; of filibustering; of fighting with sabers and pistols, and all that rigmarole. I can't quite lift my imagination up to the height of calling my six months' shovel-engineering on the Galle an adventure. It was brutal hard work; and many times I wanted to jump over. The Lascars often got out of trouble that way."

"It all depends upon how we look at things." She touched the parrot cage with her foot, and Rajah hissed. "What would you say if I told you that I was unconventional enough to ask the purser to introduce you?'

The amazement in his face was answer enough.

"Don't you suppose," she went on. the picture you presented, standing on that ledge, the red light of the torch on your face, the bird cage in your hand—don't you suppose you roused my sense of the romantic to the highest pitch? Parrot & Co.! with a wave of her hands.

She was laughing at him. It could not be otherwise. It made him at once sad and angry. "Romance! hate the word I again affirm that young women should not travel alone They think every bit of tinsel is gold, every bit of colored glass, ruby. Romance, adventure! Bah! So much twaddle has been written about the East that cads and scoundrels are mistaken for Galahads and D'Artagnans Few men remain in this country who can with honor leave it. Who knows what manner of man I am?"

He picked up the parrot cage and strode away.
"Jah, jah!" began the bird.

Not all the diplomacy which worldlyvise men have at their disposal could have drawn this girl's interest more surely than the abrupt, rude manner of his departure.

CHAPTER IV.

Two Days of Paradise.

At first Elsa did not know whether she was annoyed or amused. The man's action was absurd, or would have been in any other man. His advice to her to go home was downright impudence; and yet the sight of the parrot cage dangling at his side made it impossible for her to take lasting offense. Once upon a time there had been a little boy who played in her garden. When he was cross he would take his playthings and go home. The boy might easily have been this man Warrington, grown up.

Of course he would come and apolo gize to her for his rudeness. Perhaps he had resented her curiosity; perhaps her questions had been pressed too hard; and perhaps he had suddenly doubted her genuine interest. At any rate it was a novel experience. And that bewildering likeness!

She returned to her chair and opened the book again. And as she read her wonder grew. The diction was exquisite; there was style; but now as she read there was lacking the one thing that stood for life-blood. It did not pulsate in the veins of these people. Until now she had not recognized this fact, and she was half-way through the book. What had happened to her since yesterday? To what cause might be assigned this opposite angle of vision, so clearly defined?

The book fell upon her knees and dreamily she watched the perspective open and divaricate. The low banks with their golden haze of dust, the cloudless sky, the sad and lonely white pagodas, charmed her; and the languor of the East crept stealthily into her northern blood. She was not conscious of the subtle change; she only knew that the world of yesterday was unlike that of today.

Warrington, after depositing Rajah in the stateroom, sought the bench on the stern deck. He filled his cutty with purser-loaned tobacco and roundly damned himself as a blockhead. He had forgotten all the niceties of civilization; he no longer knew how to behave. The first young woman in all these years who had treated him as an equal, and he had straightway proceed ed to lecture her upon the evils of

traveling alone in the Orient! And yet he had told her the truth It was not right that a young and at tractive woman should wander about in the East, unattended save by a middle-aged companion. It would provoke the devil in men who were no wholly bad. Women had the fallible idea that they could read human nature, and never found out their misake until after they were married. He knew her kind. If she wanted to walk through the bazaars in the evening she would do so. If a man followed her she would ignore the fact. If he caught up with her and spoke she would continue on as if she had not heard. If a man touched her she would rely upon the fire of her eyes. would never call out for help. Some

fie but hard upon the stem of his pipe. What was all this to him? Wby should he bother his head about a woman he had known but a few hours? Ah why lie to himself? He knew what Elsa, usually quick and receptive, did not know, that he was not afraid of her, but terribly afraid of himself. For things ripen quickly in the East, men and women, souls and deeds. And he was something like the parish dog; spoken kindly to, it attached itself immediately and enduringly.

He struck the cutty against his boot heel. Why not? It would be only for two days. At Rangoon their paths would separate; he would never see her again. He got up. He would go to her at once and apologize. And thus he surrendered to the very devil he had but a moment gone so vigorously discountenanced

He found her asleep in her chair. The devil which had brought him to her side was thrust back. Why, she was nothing more than a beautiful child! A great yearning to brother her came into his heart. He did not disturb her, but waited until five, that grave and sober hour, when kings and clerks stop work for no logical reason whatever-tea. She opened her eyes and saw him watching her. He rose

"I was very rude a little while ago. Will you accept my apologies?" "On condition that you will never

take your playthings and go home." He laughed engagingly. "You've hit it squarely. It was the act of a petulant child.'

"It did not sound exactly like a man who had stoked six months from Singapore to the Andaman islands. But there is one thing I must under stand before this acquaintance contin-



"No, I Am Going to Singapore."

You said, 'Who knows what ues. manner of man I am?' Have you ever done anything that would conscientiously forbid you to speak to a young, unmarried woman?" Take care of herself? He rather be-

lieved she could. The bluntness of her question dissipated any doubt that remained "No. I haven't been that kind of a

man," simply. "I could look into my mother's eyes without any sense of shame, if that is what you mean." "That is all I care to know. Your mother is living?

"Yes. But I haven't seen her in ten years." His mother! His brows n a frown His proud beautiful mother!

Elsa saw the frown and realized that she had approached delicate ground. She stirred her tea and sipped

it slowly. "There has been a deal of chatter about shifty, untrustworthy eyes," he said. "The greatest liars I have ever known could look St. Peter straight and serenely in the eye. It's a matter of steady nerves, nothing more. Somebody says that so and so is a fact, and we go on believing it for years, until someone who is not a person but an individual explodes it.'

"I agree with you. But there is something we rely upon far more than either eyes or ears, instinct. It is that attribute of the animal which civilization has not yet successfully dulled. Women rely upon that more readily than men."

"And make more mistakes," with a cynicism he could not conceal.

She had no ready counter for this Do you go home from Rangoon, now that you have made your fortune?" "No. I am going to Singapore. I shall make my plans there.'

Singapore. Elsa stirred uneasily. It would be like having a ghost by her side. She wanted to tell him what had really drawn her interest. But it seemed to her that the moment to do so had passed.

"Vultures! How I detest them!" She pointed toward a sand bar upon which stood several of these abominable birds and an adjutant, solemn and aloof. "At Lucknow they were red headed. I do not recollect seeing one of them fly. But I admire the kites; they look much like our eagles."

"And thus again the eye misleads us. There is nothing that flies so rapacious as the kite."

Little by little she drew from him a sketch here, a phase there. She was given glimpses into the life of the East such as no book or guide had ever given; and the boat was circling toward the landing at Prome before they became aware of the time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tact.

Social tact is making your company feel thoroughly at home, even though you thoroughly wish they were

## INTERNATIONAL. SUNDAYSCHOOL LESSON

Institute, Chicago.)

**LESSON FOR JUNE 20** 

PRAYER FOR THE TEMPTED.

LESSON TEXT-Psalm 141. GOLDEN TEXT-Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me.—

The style of this psaim closely resembles the known psalms of David in the first part of the psalter. From its structure and character, it is to be credited to David. In it are presented complaint, prayer and confident hope of relief. It is a petition for deliverance from sins to which his afflictions tempted him, and from the enemies who caused his affliction.

I. Prayer. "My prayer directed" (vv. 1, 2). There is good reason for believing David wrote this while going through the experience recorded in I Samuel 24. It is evident he is passing through a time of great stress and was in dire need of help for he urges "haste" in giving heed to his call, (Luke 18:1-8). David looks to Jehovah as his only and sure helper. We are told to omit the first word "unto" in this verse and to read, "I have called thee." Every human help had failed and faith fearlessly turns to God. Can God be urged? Surely we are taught that God respects his "remembrancers" who cry "day and night" (Psalm 40:13; 69:17, 18; 70:5; 71:12; 143:7). To fold the hands weakly and to "bide his time" is usually an evidence of spiritual debility and of a desire to shirk the work involved in a true exercise of prayer. True faith knows but one way of deliverance, that of prayer (Phil. 4:6, 7), and those who call in faith get deliverance (Rom. 10:13). Such prayer, the fruit of heart and lips, is before God "as incense" and its effectiveness does not depend upon its being presented in the tabernacle-it is a "sacrifice" of praise well-pleasing to God. We are to pray to God through his Son and in the Holy Spirit. Such prayer is set forth before him as a sacrifice of sweet smelling savor.

II. Practice. "Incline not my heart to practice wicked works" Such prayer as here suggested demands a preparation of purity. As the "incense" was prepared with great care (Ex. 30:36) and its fragrance was brought out by fire (Rom. 8:26, 27; Eph. 6:18), so likewise there must be a continual practice of prayer and an absence of "wicked works." In no way are we so apt to sin as with our lips, but back of the lips is the heart (Matt. 15:11; Luke 6:45). The tongue can no man tame (James 3:8), yet God is able and his way is to cleanse the fountain. To have the mouth filled first with prayer and praise and then with evil is contrary to reason and to God's commands. David recognized that the heart is the source of "wicked works," and prayed that he be not even "inclined" to them (Matt. 6:13; Jam. 1:13). If he 'keeps the door" we have a safe guard Ps. 127:1).

III. Position. "Let him reprove me" vv. 5-7. "Faithful are the wounds of a friend." This seems to be the position David desired to occupy, one that would be "a kindness" to him. Such correction is as sweet oil. Oil is healing and soothing and here symbolizes the healing effect of correc-Fools hate reproof, wise men tion. plead for it. David not only welcomed wisdom but (see R. V.) promises to pray for such friends when calamities come upon them and in the time when they are overcome by wickedness When such are cast down by the rocky roadside "they shall hear my words," says David, and they will be sweet The psalmist's experience, when hunted as a partridge, taught him how to appreciate the petitions of Jonathan, his friend, whose words to him were "sweet." A careful reading of verse seven reveals David's dire extremity (see Am. R. V.). Death stared him in the face. His soul was torn as "one ploweth and cleaveth the earth.'

IV. Protection. "In thee do I put my trust" (R. V.). Though thus brought low David knew where to turn, and one to whom he could look. church of Christ needs to look to God, to become like him. It needs the transforming, encouraging, energizing vision. David is now taking his eyes of the difficulties and fixing them on the one who enables him to over-"Look unto me and be ye saved." Literally his prayer is "make not my soul naked" or "pour not out my soul."

Whoever else a man harms by his sin he harms himself most. Saloonkeepers and their sons mos

frequently fill the grave of the drunk Gamblers nearly all lose their easy gains.

"They that take the sword perish

by the sword." Our only safety is Jehovah. God is constantly answering this

last prayer, and we do see the wicked falling into their own nets (Ps. 7: 15:16; 37:14, 15; Ex. 7:10).

This lesson has a strong temperance suggestion and application. (1) Prayers that God will hear; (2) Prepara tion of the mouth and heart; (3) Pe tition for reproof to learn thereby: (4) Protection from temptation and

## HOW WOMEN **OPERATIONS**

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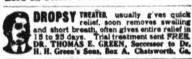
Cleveland, Ohio — "My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doc-

tors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."

—Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 1568 Constant

St., Cleveland, Ohio. Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from fe-male trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experience great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it. What joy and happiness it is to be well once more I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



How It Happened.

"It was this way," said the tattooed man to his circle of interested listeners. "I was marooned on an island in the South Pacific and captured by band of savages. They demanded a thousand dollars for my release. I was in a terrible predicament-all my money was in a New York bank, and I hadn't a cent with me."
"What did you do?" asked one of

the listeners as the tattooed man paused for breath. "I told them to draw on me, and

they did."

## BEST REMEDIES FOR SORES AND ULCERS

Mr. C. A. Butler, of Salem, Va., "I can safely say that Hanwrites: cock's Sulphur Compound is the best remedy I ever used for sores. One of my little boys, eight years old, had a solid sore all over his face, we tried different kinds of medicine, but none seemed to do any good. Our son, nineteen years old, had a sore on his leg for three months and nothing did him good. We used Hancock's Sulphur Compound on both and it did its work quickly and it was not over a week until both were well." Hancock's Sulphur Compound is sold by all dealrs. Hancock Liquid Baltimore, Md.-Adv.

Expensive.

"What's the commutation from you place?"

"Seven-fifty a month." "That's cheap enough." 'Yes, but I lose three times that

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's Old Standard Grove's Tasteles chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and

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ove the complexion, brighten the eve SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature





