THE ENTERPRISE, WILLIAMSTON, NORTH CAROLINA.



SYNOPSIS.

-10an American adventurer

--10-Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged par-set, the trio known up and down the Ir-manually as Parrot & Co., are bound for Manually as Parrot & Co., are bound for Manually as Parrot, the tells har that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for £20,000. Warrington pub Hajah, the parrot, through his tricks was the and they pass two golden days the that and they pass two golden days was there are in a row over cards manually and they pass two golden days was the and they pass two golden days was the and they pass two golden days was there are in a row over cards manual by an enemy. Newell Craig. Elsa assacyed by Craig and stabs him with a langia Warrington discovers Elsa on the biamore steamer. He avoids her. Craig the tensor and is warned by Warrington wird gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the biamore steamer. He avoids her. Craig, on americs beat. He finds him stretched out areas co deck and turns the hose on him. At Pennag Mallow, who drove Warring-the steam his planiation when he learned bis two, comes aboard. Warrington tells The the spent money that did not belong the the spent the spenk to thim again.

CHAPTER XII-Continued.

Elsa straightened her lips with some meulty. She possessed the enviable uity of instantly forming in her and pictures of coming events. The mile swelling veins in the colonel's more were as plain to her mind's eye m If he really stood before her. "Have him take me in to dinner," she sug-

"Just what I was thinking of," declared the unsuspecting man. "If any-

"I'll do my best." Elsa's mind was full of rollicking malice.

Contemplatively he said: "So you've been doing the Orient alone? You are like your father in that way. He was and makeup, too, I'll wager is like his. Finest man in the world."

"Wasn't he? How I wish he could have always been with me! But why in it, everyone seems appalled that I aid travel over here without male Macort 7"

"The answer lies in your mirror, Rea. Your old nurse Martha is no mal protection." "Are men so bad, then?"

"They are less restrained. The heat. tremendous distances, the lack of ents, are perhaps responsible. By the way, here's a packet of letters for you.

"Thanks," Elsa played with the packet, somberly eying the superscriptions. The old disorder came back into her mind. Three of the letters were from Arthur. She dreaded to open them. "I must be going, then. In not sure of my tickets to Hong kong."

"Go straight to the German Lloyd since. I'll have my boy show you the way. Chong!" he called. A brighteyed young Chinese came in quickly Show lady German Lloyd office. All same quick."

in the outer office she paused for a ant or so to look at the magadnes and weeklies from home. The hov grinning please

can't begin to tell you how many other accomplishments she has.' "Well, stump me!" returned Mallow.

"Is she a free-thinker?" "What the devil is that? What do

you mean?' "Only this, if she s all you say she is, why does she pick out an absconder for

a friend, a chap who dare not show his phiz in the states? I heard the tale from a man once employed in his office back in New York. A beach-comber, a dock-walloper, if there ever was one.'

"Mallow, you'll have to explain that instantly."

"Hold your horses, my friend. What I'm telling you is on the level. She's been hobnobbing with the fellow all the way down from the Irrawaddy, so I'm told. Never spoke to anyone else. Made him sit at her side at table and jabbered Italian at him, as if she didn't want others to know what she was talking about. I know the man. Fired him from my plantation, when I found out what he was. Can't recall his name just now, but he is known out

here as Warrington; Parrot & Co." The consul general was genuinely

shocked. "You can't blame me for thinking things," went on Mallow. "What man wouldn't? Ask her about Warrington. You'll find that I'm telling the truth, all right."

'If you are, then she has made one of those mistakes women make when the dan draw out the colonel, it will be they travel alone. I shall see her at tea and talk to her. But I do not thank you, Mallow, for telling me this. A finer, loyaler-heasted girl doesn't live. She might have been kind out

of sympathy." Mallow bit off the tip of his cigar. 'He's a handsome beggar, if you want to know."

"I resent that tone. Better drop the subject before I lose my temper. I'll have your papers ready for you in the morning." The consul general caught up his pen savagely to indicate that the interview was at an end.

"All right," said Mallow good-natu redly. "I meant no harm. Just naturally curious. Can't blame me."

"I'm not blaming you. But it has disturbed me, and I wish to be alone to think it over."

Mallow lounged out, rather pleased life was in making others uncomfortable

The consul general bit the wooden end of his pen and chewed the splinters of cedar. He couldn't deny that



tranger. "May I close the door?" The consul general, with a sense of disappointment, nodded. The blond man returned and sat down. "I don't know how to begin, but I want you to copy this cablegram and send it under your own name. Here it is; read it."

So singular a request filled the consul general with astonishment. Rather mechanically he accepted the slip of paper, adjusted his glasses, and read-

The Andes Construction company, New York: A former employee of yours wishes to make a restitution of \$5,000, with inter-est to date. He dares not give his name to me, but he wishes to learn if this be-lated restitution will lift the ban against his coming to America and resuming his citizenship. Reply collect.

"This is an extraordinary request to make to me, sir."

"Could I possibly offer that to the cable operator? Without name or address? No; I could not do it without being subjected to a thousand questions, none of which I should care to answer. So I came to you. Passing through your hands, no one will question it. Will you do this favor for a poor unfortunate devil?"

Oddly enough, the other could not get away from his original impression. The clothes, the way the man word them, the clarity of his eyes, the abundant health that was expressed by the tone of the skin, derided such a possibility as the cablegram made mani lest.

He forced the smile back to his lips 'Are you sure you're not hoaxing me?"

"No. I am the victim of the hoax enigmatically. "If one may call the quirks of fate by the name of hoax. "Will you send the stranger added. it?'

The years he had spent in the con sular service had never brought before him a situation of this order. He did not know exactly what to do. He looked out of the window, into the hotel court, at the sky which presently would become overcast with the daily rain clouds. By and by he remembered the man waiting patiently at his elbow.

"What is your name?"

"I'd rather not give that until hear from New York. I am known out here by the name of Warrington."

Warrington. The puzzlement van ished from the older man's face, and his eyes became alert, renewing from another angle their investigation of the stranger. Warrington. So this was the man? He could understand now. Who could blame a girl for making a mistake when he, a seasoned vet eran, had been beguiled by the outward appearance of the man? Mallow was right. He was a handsome beg gar.

"I promise to send this upon one condition."

"I accept without question." readily. "It is that you must keep away from Elsa Chetwood, now and hereafter. You with himself. His greatest pleasure in made her acquaintance under false pretenses."

"I deny that. Not under false pre How quickly things went tenses," "Let me tell you how I met about! her.'

The consul general listened; he lis tened with wonder and interest, and more, with conviction that the young man had been perfectly honest. But the knowledge only added to his grow ing alarm. It would not be difficult for such a man to win the regard of any young woman. "And you told her what you had

done?' "Yes."

"Your first misstep?" touching the cablegram.

"Call in the morning. I'll set you know what the charges are." "I forgot. Here are twenty pounds. You can return the balance when I call. I am very grateful."

"By the way, there is a man here by the name of Mallow," began the consul general.

"Yes," interrupted Warrington, with smile which was grim and cruel. "I expect to call upon him. He owes me something like fifty pounds, and I am going to collect it." Then he went

The consul general dropped Mallow's perfecto into the wastebasket and lighted his pipe. Once more he read the cablegram. The Andes Con-struction company. What a twist, what an absurd kink in the skein! Nearly all of Elsa's wealth lay bound up in this enormous business which General Chetwood had founded thirty odd years before. And neither of them knew!

"I am not a bad man at heart," he mused, "but I liked the young man's expression when I mentioned that bully Mallow."

He joined his family at five. He waved aside tea, and called for a lemon-squash. "Elsa, I am going to give you a lec-

tare." "Didn't I tell you?" cried Elsa to the

wife. "I felt in my bones that he was going to say this very thing." She turned to her old-time friend. "Go on; lecture me.

"In the first place, you are too kindhearted."

"That will be news to my friends. They say I have a heart of ice." "And what you think is independence of sprit is sometimes indiscretion."

"Oh." said Elsa, becoming serious. "A man came into my office today. He is a rich copra grower from Pe nang. He spoke of you. You passed him on going out. If I had been twenty years younger I'd have punched his ugly head. His name is Mallow, and he's not a savory chap."

Elsa's cheeks burned. She never would forget the look in that man's The look might have been in eyes. other men's eyes, but conventionality had always veiled it; she had never seen it before.

"Go on;" but her voice was unsteady.

"Somewhere along the Irrawaddy you made the acquaintance of a young man who calls himself Warrington, familiarly known as Parrot & Co. I'll be generous. Not one woman in a thousand would have declined to accept the attentions of such a man. He is cultivated, undeniably good looking, a strong man, mentally and physically."

Elsa's expression was now enigmatical.

"There's not much veneer to him. He fooled me unintentionally. He was quite evidently born a gentleman, of a race of gentlemen. His is not an isolated case. One misstep, and the road to the devil."

The consul general's wife sent a startled glance at Elsa, who spun her sunshade to lighten the tension of her nerves.

"He confessed frankly to me this morning that he is a fugitive from justice. He wishes to return to America He recounted the circumstances of your meeting."

"Uncle Jim, I have traveled pretty much over this world, and I never met a gentleman if Warrington is not one." There was unconscious belligerency in her tone.

"Ah, there's the difficulty which women will never be made to undertand Every man can, at one time of



Guarantee "Dodsons' Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had-Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you | spoonful and if it doesn't straighten sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you you right up and make you feel fine feel lazy, sluggish, billous or constiand vigorous I want you to go back to pated, listen to me! the store and get your money. Dod-Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones.

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Here's my guarantee-Go to any ily feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

COUNTED PROFIT AND LOSS PLAY NEVER REAL "TRIUMPH"

Country Storekeeper Well Advised in Discontinuing Business for That Day, at Least.

Dodson's Liver Tone.

The present generation is scarcely aware that at one time our one-dollar and two-dollar bills were marked with Roman instead of Arabic numerals. Therefore, when the youth left temporarily in charge of the general store in a small country town was approached by a stranger and asked for change for an eleven-dollar bill, he looked curiously at the greenback, but courteous-

ly acceded to the request. The owner of the store sauntered in some time later. "Well, Sam, any business?"

"Nothin' 'cept changin' a 'leven-dollar bill fer a drummer," the boy an-

swered unconcernedly. The storekeeper started for the cash drawer, looked long and sorrowfully at the old two-dollar bill, then said sadly:

"Put up the shutters, Sam. We've done enough business for one day!"-Collier's Weekly.

Newspaper stereotypers use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh for relief from splashing metal burns. Adv.

How Experts Are Made.

In every generation there is apt to spring up a body of men who, adding to natural abilities and an uncommon stock of assurance a certain amount of specialized knowledge, terrorize the rest of the world under the guise of "experts."

Thinking that they find something rotten in the state of Denmark, incapable of calm reflection, and eager for notoriety, they hit upon a specific for what is amiss, compared with which all others are sourious imitations.

Their field of interest may range from solar mythology to eugenics, but the threefold badge of the tribe is an overweening belief in their own infallibility coupled with a proportionate contempt for ordinary human be ings, the command of a barbarous jargon and an irrepressible desire to badger and bully their unfortunate fellow-creatures.

For the big and little burns in cooking and baking, keep Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh near for quick relief.

Sheridan Knowles' Widely Known Drama of "Virginius" is Open to Criticism.

James Sheridan Knowles, an Irish schoolmaster, who had also been an actor, whose father was first cousin to Richard Brinsley Sheridan, brought to Macready a tragedy called "Virginius," widely proclaimed as a return to truth and to nature as against artificialities of the times.

"Virginius" is an admirable example of the ordinary bourgeois drama, a bourgeois drama applied, unfortunately, to Roman tragedy. Everyone knows, of course, the story of the soldier Virginius, who killed his daugh-ter rather than she should fall into the hands of Appius.

When Shakespeare dealt with Roman plays he made, it is true, his characters Englishmen, but he made them of heroic mold. Brutus and Julius Caesar, Mark Anthony and the rest, are certainly no: commonplace, even though one can hardly describe them as accurately drawn in accordance with their Latin types.

But of all the characters of Sheridan Knowles' play it can safely be said that they are just mediocre, bourgeois, commonplace Englishmen and Englishwomen of the times.

Virginius, for instance, is an excellent father of the middle class, whom we could imagine going down to his city office every day and returning to the suburbs in the evening. Virginia; the lovely heroine, is a simpering schoolgirl—a virtuous idiot.

If this is what a return to neture meant, it must be confessed that it is a kind of nature that we do not want perpetuated .-- Exchange.

To Drive Out Malaria

thing."

And Build Up The System And Dund Up Inc System Fake the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula us printed on every tabel. showing it is Quinine and Iron in a asteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the from puilds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

Have the Ring of Truth. "An artful angler, you say?"

"I never knew a man who was more "Pshaw! He never catches any-

Willing to Help.

"I don't see anything the matter

"Oh, well, I guess I can relieve you

know it, but 50 per ce

"Well, I'm worried, doctor.'

fishing yarns are believed."

"About what?"

"My money."

of that."

peered curiously at Elsa's beautiful ands. She heard someone enter, and guite naturally glanced up. The newomer was Mallow. He stared at her, smiled familiarly and lifted his helmet. with cold unflickering eyes, offered his greeting no recognition whatever. The man felt that she was looking through him, inside of him, searching out all the dark corners of his soul. He dropped his gaze, confused. Then Elsa calmly turned to the boy. "Came, Chong."

There was something in the manner of her exit that infinitely puzzled him. It was the insolence of the well-bred, hat he did not know it. To offset his chagrin and confusion, he put on his helmet and passed into the private office. She was out of his range of unstanding.

Mailow was an American by birth fily. In his youth he had been beaten trampled upon, and now that he theraels of cocoanuts from which oil is made), he in his turn beat and knew. Ordinarily, when in Penang and Singapore, he behaved himself, drank ant voice. aspectly and shunned promiscu-

drink heartily, he was a man to be-

He halled the consul general cordialby and offered him one of his really des cigars, which was accepted.

"I say, who was that young woman the just went out?"

The consul general laid down the ter. The question itself was harmess enough; it was Mallow's way of ing it he resented. "Why?" he

"She's a stunner. Just curious if me knew her, that's all. We came of manhood. He believed that here was a brief respite (as between acts), in which the little hypocrisies could wher?" eagerly.

the late General Chetwood, one of He expected to be presented with let-When he died he left her sevlions. She is a remarkable of mutual acquaintance. an, a famous beauty, known



"I Meant No Harm."

it was like Elsa to pick up some dere lict for her benefactions. Women had

no business to travel alone. It was all very well when they toured in parties had grown up in the Orient, hard of eight or ten; but for a charming young woman like Elsa, attended by a spinster companion who doubtless had become rich in copra (the dried dared not offer advice, it was decidedly wrong. And thereupon he determined that her trip to Yokohama It was the only law he should find her well guarded.

"I beg your pardon," said a pleas

The consul general had been so deeply occupied by his worry that he had not noticed the entrance of the speaker. He turned impatiently. He saw a tall blond man, bearded and tanned, with fine clear blue eyes that met his with the equanimity of the fearless.

CHAPTER XIII.

After Ten Years

The consul general saw before him an exquisite, as the ancient phrase goes, backed by no indifferent breed in which the little hypocrisies could be laid aside. The pleasant smile on "I da More than that, I have al-his high-bred face was all his own. "And what may I do for you, sir?" "And what may I do for you, sir?"

greatest civil engineers of our ters of introduction, and to while away a half hour in the agreeable discussion

"I should like a few minutes' private

ly in European courts, and I talk with you," began the well-dr

"My first and only misstep. I was a careless, happy-go-lucky young fool." The sky outside also had attraction for Warrington. A thousand times a fool! "How long ago did this happen?" "Ten years this coming April."

"And now, after all this time, you wish to go back?"

"I have wished to go back many times, but never had money enough. I have plenty now. Oh, I made it hon-estly," smiling. "In oil, at Prome. Here's a cutting from a Rangoon pa per.'

The other read it carefully. It was romance, romance such as he liked to read in his books, but which was mighty bewildering to have at his

elbow in actuality. What a life the man must have led! And here he was, with no more evidence of the conflict than might be discerned in the manliness of his face and the breadth and depth of his shoulders. He dropped the cutting, impatiently.

"Don't you believe it?"

"Believe it? Oh, this? Yes," an wered the consul general. "What I cannot believe is that I am awake, I cannot quite make two and two equa four. I cannot . . . Well, you do not look like a man who would rob his employer of eight thousand dollars . . Parrot & Co. It's odd, but I recollect that title. You were al Udaipur during the plague."

Warrington brightened. "So that" got about? I happened to be there working on the prince's railway."

"I will send the cable at once. You will doubtless hear from New York in the morning. But you must not see Miss Chetwood again."

"You will let me bid her good-by admire and respect her more than any other woman. She does not know it, for as yet her soul is asleep; but she is one of those few women God put on earth for the courage and com fort of man. Only to say good-by to her. Here in this office, if you wish." "l agree to that."

rose.

"Thank you again." Warrington

"i am genuinely sorry for you. If they say no, what will you do?"

"Go back just the same. I have an other debt to cancel

another, put himself upon his good behavior. Underneath he may be a fine rascal."

"Not this one," smiling. "He warned me against himself a dozen times, but that served to make me stubborn. The fault of my conduct," acidly, "was not in making this pariah's acquaintance It lies in the fact that I had nothing to do with the other passengers, from

choice. That is where I was indiscreet. But why should I put myself out to gain the good wishes of people for whom I have no liking; people I shall probably never see again when I leave

this port?" "You forget that some of them will be your fellow passengers all the way

to San Francisco. My child, you know as well as I do that there are some laws which the Archangel Michael would have to obey, did he wish to inhabit this earth for a while."

"Poor Michael! And if you do not bey these laws, people talk. "Exactly. There are two sets of

man-made laws. One governs the conduct of men and the other the conduct of women.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Conscious Doers of Kindness. The conscious doers of kindness are probably the most surprised people in the world. In the first place, they are almost certain to feel that they don't get due credit, that they are misunderstood. They are surely misunderstood by themselves. By others they are not likely to be misunderstood, particularly by those they do good to. If, for example, the virtuous patronizer of the poor could only know how, in many instances, the poor felt toward them, they would at first be indignant and resentful. Then they would won-der how they had escaped with their

Fireproof Wood.

lives.

To make wood fireproof, slack small quantit; of fresh lime and add water until it has the consistency of cream; stir well and add one pound of alum, 12 ounces of commercial potast and about one pound of salt. Stir again and apply while hot. Two of three coats will keep wood Breproo for many months.

Adv. The Limit.

"I shall never speak to her again as long as I live."

"But you've said that often before." with you," said the doctor. "I know, but what else is there to say when a person becomes as angry as she makes me?"-Detroit Free Press.

On the Right Track.

"While you were captive of the cannibals, captain, why didn't you teach 'em not to eat people up?'

"Well, I did have er try, youngster, but the best I c'u'd do was to larn 'em not ter eat wiv their knives!"-Puck. 24 years.



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For wire cuts use Hanford's Balsam Adv. Miss Laura M. White has been doing missionary work in China for the last

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