SYNOPSIS. --11--

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio knewn up and down the Irmwaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for £20,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. In Rangoon, Warrington interferes in a row over cards caused by an enemy. Newell Craig. Elsa anity has a supple to the river in a row over cards caused by an enemy. Newell Craig. Elsa cannowed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Bingapore steamer. He avoids her. Craig is aboard and is warned by Warrington who ceases to avoid Elsa. Craig stirs upevil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the hatpin incident and he hunts up Craig, on murder bent. He finds him stretched out drunk on deck and turns the hose on him. At Penang Mallow, who drove Warrington from his piantation when he learned his story, comes aboard. Warrington tells Elsa that Mallow and Craig both will tell that he spent money that did not belong to him over the gambling table to Craig, and asks her not to speak to him again. Mallow baits Warrington, who keeps his temper, At Singapore Elsa calls on her father's old friend the American consult gen. Mallow baits Warrington, who keeps his temper. At Singapore Elsa calls on her fa-ther's old friend the American consul gen-ersl. Mallow calls and relates the steam-er gossip about Elsa. Warrington also calls and sends a cable to the Andes Con-struction company, offering to restore the stolen money if they will lift the ban.

CHAPTER XIII-Continued.

"And a man may break any one of these laws. I consider it horribly un-

"So it is. But if you wish to live in peace, you must submit."

"Peace at that price I have no wish This man Mallow lives within the pale of law; the other man is outside of it. Yet, of the two, which would you be guickest to trust?"

The const'l general laughed. "Now you are appealing not to my knowledge of the world but to my instinct." "Thanks."

"Is there any reason why you should defend Mr. Warrington, as he calls

The consul general's wife desperately tried to catch her husband's eye. But either he did not see the glance or he purposely ignored it.

"In defending Mr. Warrington I am defending myself. My dear friend," Elsa went on, letting warmth come into her voice once more, "my sympathy went out to that man. He looked so lonely. Did you notice his eyes? Can a man look at you the way he

"I have seen Mallow dozens of times. I know him to be a scoundrel of sorts; but I doubt if bald sunlight could make him blink. Liars have first to overcome the flickering and wavering of the eyes."

"He said almost the same thing. Would he say that if he were a liar?"

"I haven't accused him of being that. Indeed, he struck me as a truthful young man. By the way, what is the name of the firm your father

"The Andes Construction company Do you think we could find him some thing to do there?" eagerly. "He builds bridges.

"I shouldn't advise that. But we have gone astray. You ought not to see him again.' "It is a hateful world!" Elsa ap-

pealed to the wife "It is, Elsa, dear. But James is right,"

"You'll get your balance," said the guardian, "when you reach home. When's the wedding?"

"I'm not sure that I'm going to be married." Elsa twirled the sunshade



"I'm Not Sure That I'm Going to Be Married."

again. "Oh, bother with it all! Dinner at eight, in the big dining room." Yes. But the introductions will be made on the cafe veranda. These people out here have gone mad over cock- claw. tails. And look your best, Elsa. I

Elsa had not the heart to tell him that all interest in his dinner had to the Frenchman, to the German, to longer appealed to her bitter malice. She knew that she was going to be

When she was gone, the consul gen-pl's wife said: "Poor girl!"

Her husband looked across the room interestedly. "Why do you say that?"

"I am a woman." "That phrase is the City of Refuge. All women fly to it when confronted by something they do not understand. "Oh, but I do understand. And that's the pity of it."

CHAPTER XIV.

According to the Rules.

Elsa sought the hotel rickshaw stand, selected a sturdy coolie, and asked to be run to the botanical gardens and back. She wanted to be alone, wanted breathing space, wanted the breeze to cool her hot cheeks. For she was angry at the world, angry at the gentle consul general, above all, angry at herself. To have laid herself open to the charge of indiscretion! To have received a lecture, however kindly intended, from the man she loved and respected next to her father! To know that persons were exchanging nods and whispers behind her back!

It was a detestable world. It was folly to be honest, to be kind, to be individual, to have likes and dislikes, unless these might be regulated by outsiders. Why should she care what people said? She did not care. What made her furious was the absolute stupidity of their deductions. She had not been indiscreet; she had been merely kindly and human; and if they wanted to twist and misconstrue her actions, let them do so.

Once or twice she saw inwardly the will-o'-the-wisp ligh's of her soul. But resolutely she smothered the sparks.

The coolie stopped suddenly. "Go on." she said.

But the coolie smiled and wiped his shaven poll. Elsa gazed at the hotel veranda in bewilderment. Slowly she got out of the rickshaw and paid the fare. She had not the slightest recollection of having seen the gardens. More than this, it was a quarter to seven. She had been gone exactly an

"Perhaps, after all," she thought, "I am hopeless. They may be right; I ought to have a guardian. I am not always accountable for what I do."

She dressed leisurely and with calculation. She was determined to convince everyone that she was a beautiful woman, above suspicion, above reproach. The spirit within her was not, however, in direct accord with this determination. Malice stirred into life again; and she wanted to hurt someone, hurt deeply. It was only the tame in spirit who, when injured, submitted without murmur or protest. And Elsa, only dimly aware of it, was mortally hurt,

"Elsa." said Martha, "that frown will stay there some day, and never go away.

Elsa rubbed it out with her finger. Martha, do you recall that tiger in the cage at Jaipur? How they teased him until he lost his temper and came smashing against the bars? Well, I sympathize with that brute. He would have been peaceful enough had they let him be. If Mr. Warrington calls to morrow, say that I am indisposed."

Martha evinced her satisfaction visibly. The frown returned between Elsa's eyes and remained there until she went downstairs to join the consul general and his wife. She found some very agreeable men and women, and some of her natural gayety returned. At a far table on the veranda she saw raig and Mallow in earnest conversa-

She nodded pleasantly to the colo nel as the head boy came to announce that dinner was served. Anglo-Indian society had so many twists and ramifications that the situation was not exactly new to the old soldier. True, none had confronted him identical to this. But he had not disciplined men all these years without acquiring abundant self-control. The little veins in his nose turned purple, as Elsa prophesied they would, but there was no other indication of how distasteful the moment was to him. He would surely warn the consul general, who doubtless was innocent enough.

They sat down. The colonel blinked. 'Fine passage we had coming down."

"Was it?" returned Elsa innocently The colonel reached for an olive and bit into it savagely. He was no fool. She had him at the end of a blind alley, and there he must wait until she was ready to let him go. She could harry him or pretend to ignore him, as suited her fancy. He was caught. Women, all women, possessed at least one attribute of the cat. It was digging in the claw, hanging by it, and boredly looking about the world to see what was going on. At that moment the colonel recognized the sting of the

Elsa turned to her right and en want them to see a real American girl gaged the French consul discursively; tonight. I'll have some roses sent up indeed, she gradually became the center of interest; she drew them intentionally. She brought a touch of home suddenly gone from her mind; that the Italian, to the Spaniard; and the even the confusion of the colonel no British official, in whose nands the civil business of the Straits settlements rested, was charmed to learn that Elsa had spent various week-ends at the home of his sister in Surrey.

And when she admitted that she

was the daughter of General Chet- peace and the peace of others." wood, the man to whom the Indian government had cause to be grateful ipon more than one occasion, for the solidity of his structures, the colonel realized definitely the seriousness of his crucifixion. He sat stiffer and stiffer in his chair, and the veins in his nose grew deeper and deeper in hue. He saw clearly that he would never understand American women. He had committed an outrageous blunder. He, instead of dominating, had been dominated by three faultfinding old women; and, without being aware of the fact, had looked at things from their point of view. A most inconceiv able blunder. He would not allow that he was being swayed less by the admission of his unpardonable rudeness on board than by the immediate knowledge that Elsa was known to the British official's sister, a titled lady who stood exceedingly high at court. "Miss Chetwood," he said, lowering

his voice for her ears only.

Elsa turned, but with the expression that signified that her attention was engaged elsewhere. "Yes?"

"I am an old man. I am sixty-two; and most of these sixty-two I have realize that I have made a fool of my-

Interest began to fill Elsa's eyes. "It has been said," he went on, keeping the key, "that I am a man of courage, but I find that I need a good deal of that just now. I have been rude to you, and without warrant, and I offer you my humble apologies." He fumbled with his cravat as if it had suddenly tightened. "Will you accept?"

"Instantly." Elsa understood the quality of courage that had stirred the colonel. But ruthlessly: "I should,



She Nodded Pleasantly to the Colonel. however, like your point of view in re-

gard to what you consider my conduct." "Is it necessary?"

"I believe it would be better for my understanding if you made a full confession." She did not mean to be relentless, but her curiosity was too strong not to press her advantage.

"Well, then, over here as elsewhere in the world there are standards by which we judge persons who come under our notice.'

"Agreed. Individuality is not generally understandable."

added. That's the difficulty with indi-soldier you used to be. I am going to viduality; it refuses to be harnessed ask you what you know about Mr. by mediocrity and mediocrity holds the whip-hand, always. I represent the mediocre."

"Oh, never!" said Elsa animatediv. Mediocrity is always without cour-

You are wrong. It has the courage of its convictions.

He countered the question with an "Supposing we were all individuals, in the sense you mean? Supposing each of us did exactly as he pleased? Can you honestly imagine a more confusing place than this world would be? The Manchurian pony is a wild little beast, an individual if ever there was one; but man tames him and puts to use his energies. And so it is with human individuality. We of the mediocre tame and harness and make it useful to the general welfare of humanity. And when we encounter the untamable, in order to safeguard ourselves, we must turn it back into the wilderness, an outlaw. Indeed, I might call individuality an element, like fire and water and air."

"But who conquer fire and water and air?" Elsa demanded, believing she had him pocketed.

"Mediocrity, through the individual of this or that being. Humanity in the bulk is mediocre. And odd as it seems, individuality (which is another word for genius) believes it leads mediocrity. But it cannot be made to understand that mediocrity ordains the

"Then you contend that in the hands of the stupid lies the balance of himself had confessed? What was it power?

"Let us not say stupid, rather the unimaginative, the practical and the plodding. The stubbornest person in the colonel knew that also. the world is one with an idea."

"Do you honestly insist that you are

"No," thoughtfully. "I am one of ly. Her voice did not seem her own those stubborn men with ideas. I The table, the lights, the faces, all merely insist that I prefer to accept ceded and became a blur. the tenets of mediocrity for my own

Elsa forgot those about her, forgot her intended humiliation of the man at her side. He denied that he was an individual, but he was one, as interesting a one as she had met in a very long time. She, too, had made a blunder. Quick to form opinions, swift to judge, she stood guilty with the common lot, who permit impressions instead of evidence to sway them. Here was a man.

"We have gone far afield," she said, a tacit admission that she could not refute his dissertations. This knowledge, however, was not irksome.

"Rather have we not come to the bars? Shall we let them down? In the civil and military life on this side of the world there are many situations which we perforce must tolerate. But these, mind you, are settled conditions. It is upon new ones which arise that we pass judgment. I knew nothing about you, nothing whatever. So I judged you according to the rules."

Elsa leaned upon her elbows, and she smiled a little as she noted that the purple had gone from his nose and that it had resumed its accustomed rubicundity.

"I go on. A woman who travels lived roughly, but I am not too old to alone, who does not present letters of introduction, who "Who attends strictly to her own af-

fairs. Go on." Imperturbably he continued: "Who seeks the acquaintance of men who de not belong, as you Americans say."

"Not men; one man," she corrected. "A triffing difference. Well, it arouses a disagreeable word, suspicion. For look, there have been examples. It isn't as if yours were an isolated case. There have been examples, and these we apply to such af-

fairs as come under our notice." "And it doesn't matter that you may be totally wrong?"

His prompt answer astonished her. 'No, it does not matter in the least. Simmered down, it may be explained in a word, appearances. And I must say, to the normal mind . .

"The mediocre mind." "To the normal and mediocre mind, appearances were against you. Observe, please, that I did not know I was wrong, that you were a remarkable young woman. My deductions were made from what I saw as an outsider. On the brawaddy you made the acquaintance of a man who came out here a fugitive from justice. After you made his acquaintance, you sought none other, in fact, repelled any ad

vances. This alone decided me. "Then you were decided?" To say that this blunt exposition was not bitter to her taste, that it did not act like acid upon her pride, would not be true. She was hurt, but she did not let the hurt befog her sense of justice. From his point of view the colonel was in no fault. "Let me tell you how very wrong you were indeed."

"Doubtless," he hastily interposed, "you enveloped the man in a cloud of romance. "On the contrary, I spoke to him

and sought his companionship because he was nothing more nor less than a ghost.' "Ah! Is it possible that you knew

him in former times?'

"No. But he was so like the man at home; so identical in features and build to the man I expected to go home to marry. .

"My dear young lady, you are right. Mediocrity is without imagination, stupid, and makes the world a dull place indeed. What woman in your place would have acted otherwise? Instead of one apology I offer a thousand.'

"I accept each and all of them. More, I believe that you and I could get on "By the mediocre, you might have capitally. I can very well imagine the Warrington."

"This, that he is not a fit companion for a young woman like yourself; that a detracting rumor follows hard upon his heels wherever he goes. I learned something about him in Rangoon. He is known to the riff-raff as Parrot & Co., and I don't know what else. All "Rather is it not stubbornness, will- of us on shipboard learned his previful refusal to recognize things as they ous history. And not from respectable quarters, either."

"If I had been elderly and without physical attractions?" Elsa inquired sarcastically.

"We are dealing with human nature, mediocrity, and not with speculation. It is in the very nature of things to distrust that which we do not under stand. You say, old and without phys ical attractions. Beauty is of all things most drawing. We crowd about it, we crown it, we flatter it. The old and unattractive we pass by. If I had not seen you here tonight, heard you talk, saw in a kind of rebellious enchantment over your knowledge of the world and your distinguished acquaintance, I should have gone to my grave believing that my suspicions were correct. I dare say that I shall make the same mistake again."

"Did you learn among other things what Mr. Warrington had done?" "Yes. A sordid affair. Ordinary peculations that were wasted over

gaming tables." Warrington had told her the truth At least, the story told by others coincided with his own. But what was it that kept doubt in her mind? Why should she not be ready to believe

what others believed, what the man

to her that he looked like Arthur, that

he was guilty or innocent? "And his name?" She wondered if

"Warrington is assumed. His real name is Paul Ellison." "Pau! Ellison." She repeated it slow

(TO BE CONTINUED

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He writes from Baltimore as follows: I am a police officer and had long suffered from a bad case of Eczema of the hands and had to wear gloves all

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Hancock's Sulphur Compound and Ointment are sold by all dealers. Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, Md.-Adv.

Getting Back at Him.

An ostentatious member of a cortain county council whose father is well known as a retired omnibus driver, was one day displaying a large seal he usually wears representing St. George and the dragon, and while sev eral bystanders were expressing the admiration of it, its owner remarked in solemn tones:

"Aw-one of my ancestors is-awsupposed to have killed the dragonw-don't you know?"

"Dear me," inquired on of his hearers, who knew something about him "did he run over it?"-Tit-Bits.

Illustration.

"That girl ahead of us reminds me of a flower, but I can't recall just what ene-

"Oh, look! She's just tripped on

banana peel!" "Now I know. She's a lady slipper."

Probably.

Many a rich man will probably find it as difficult to enter the kingdom of heaven as he finds it easy to keep outside a mundane jail.

Over a Thousand.

In one week more than a thousand women in London applied to one large agency for employment as waitresses

from American seed. NO IDEA What Caused the Trouble.

Japanese government experts have

succeeded in raising tobacco in Korea

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did

"I had been troubled for some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily.

not have it on the table.

Sometimes it would beat fast, and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain.

"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am glad to say that I am now entirely free from heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum.

"A number of my friends have abandoned coffee and have taken up Post um, which they are using steadily There are some people that make ostum very weak and tasteless, but if made according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage." given by Postum Co., Battle Creek

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c pack

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Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

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Harvey, La.-Mrs. S. W. Spruiell, of this place, writes: "I suppose it will be a great pleasure to you to know that you cured my child. She had pellagra very bad and the doctor said she never would get well. She is well of pellagra and looks fine

"You may use this letter as a testimon ial if you wish. Great benefit have you done my daughter, Mindie Abrams."

There is no longer any doubt that pellagra can be cured. Don't delay until is is too late. It is your duty to consult the resourceful Baughn.

The symptoms-hands red like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red, with much mucus and choking; indigestion and nausea, either diarrhoea or constipation. There is hope; get Baughn's big Free

book on Pellagra and learn about the remedy for Pellagra that has at last been found. Address American Compounding Co., box 2090, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the remedy fails to cure. -Adv.

Contrary Consequence. "That girl doesn't light up well." "She doesn't, but keep it dark."

To be good, according to some people, is to be a hasbeen

For Sprains, Strains or Lameness Always Keep

a Bottle In



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