

SYNOPSIS.

res Percival Algurnon Jones, vice-unt of the Metropolitan Oriental ampany of New York, thirsting for ice, is in Cairo on a business trip. 6 Ryanne arrives at the hotel in with a carefully guarded bundle, to sells Jones the famous holy Yhi-rug which he admits having stolen a pashs at Bagdad. Jones meets Callahan and later is introduced to a Chedgog- by a woman to whom Chedaoye by a woman to who loaned 150 pounds at Monte Ca months previously, and who tur be Fortune's mother. tonte Carlo who turns

CHAPTER V .-- (Continued.)

Well?" said Mrs. Chedsoye, a quizsical smile slanting her lips. "You wish my opinion?" countered the daughter. "He is shy, but he is

neither stupid nor silly; and when he miles he is really good-looking."

"My child," replied the woman, drawing off her gloves and examining her shapely hands. "I have looked into the very heart of that young man. A thousand years ago, a red-cross on his surtout, he would have been beating his fists against the walls of Jerusalem; five hundred years later, would have been singing chantroyales under lattice-windows; a paladin and a poet."

"How do you know that? Did he make love to you?"

"No: but I made love to him without his knowing it: and that was more to my purpose than having him make love to me," enigmatically. "Three days, and he was so guileles that he never asked my name. But in Monte Carlo, as you know, one asks only your banker's name."

"And your purpose?"

"It is still mine, dear. Do you realize that we haven't seen each other in four months, and that you haven't offered to kiss me

"Did he go away without writing to you about that money?"

Mrs. Chedsoye calmly plucked out the inturned fingers of her gloves. "I believe I did receive a note inclosing his banker's address, but, unfortunately, in the confusion of returning to Paris, I lost it. My memory has always been a trial to me," sadly.

"Since when?" coldly. "There is not a woman living with a keener memory than yours."

"You flatter me. In affairs that inmother, she despised her uncle, who terest me, perhaps." was ever bringing to the villa men of "You never meant to pay him. It money, but of coarse fiber, ostensibly

is horrible." "My dear Fortune, how you jump at

But Fortune had her dreams, and she conclusions! Did I not offer him a draft the very first thing?" "Knowing that at such a moment he

could not possibly accept it?" de-risively. "Sometimes I hate you!" "In these days filial devotion is lost art."

"No, no; it is a flower parents have ceased to cultivate."

And there was in the tone a strained note which described an intense longing to be loved. For if George Percival Algernon Jones was a lonely young man, it was the result of his own blindness; whereas Fortune ye turned hi er and thither in search of that which she never could find. The wide Lybian desert held upon its face a loneliness, a desolation as mournful than that which reigned within her heart. "Hush! We are growing sentimental," warned the mother. "Besides, I bolleve we are attracting attention." Her glance swept a half-circle complacently.

step, a dread which, whenever she strove to analyze it, ran from under her investigating touch, as little balls of quicksilver run from under the

pressure of a thumb. She was never without the comforts of life, well-fed, well-dressed, wellhoused, and often her mother flung her some jeweled trinket which (again that sense of menace) she put away, but never wore. The bright periods parting the next. were when they left her in the little villa near Mentone, with no one but her old and faithful nurse. There, der her eyes she no longer doubted; but it was as though she had taken with her horse, her books and he her seat among the audience in the flowers, she was at peace. Week into week and month into month she was make neither head nor tail to it. let be. Never a letter came, save from some former schoolmate who was coming over and wanted letters mother upon these impromptu jourof introduction to dukes and duchess neys, her character, or rather her ates. If she smiled over these letters

these men, her mother and the major

would exchange amused glances, noth-

If, rightly or wrongly, she hated her

with the view of marrying her off.

was guite content to wait.

ing more.

titude, underwent a change. She it was with melancholy; for the dukes swept aside her dreams; she accepted and duchesses, who fell within her the world as it was, saw things as they were; laughed, but without merrisingular orbit, were not the sort to whom one gave letters of introduction ment: jested, but with the venomed Where her mother went she never point. It was the reverse of her real had the least idea. She might be in character to give hurt to any living thing, but during these forced march any of the great ports of the world, anywhere between New York and es, as the major humorously termed Port Said. The major generally disthem, and such they were in truth. appeared at the same time. Then, she could no more stand against givperhaps, she'd come back from a ing the cruel stab than, when alone pleasant tram-ride over to Nice and in her garden, she could resist the

find them both at the villa, maid and tender pleasure of succoring a fallen luggage. Mayhap a night or two, and butterfly. She was especially happy off they'd go again; never a word in finding weak spots in her mother's about their former journey, uncomarmor, and she never denied hersel municative, rather quiet. These abthe thrust. Mrs. Chedsoye enjoyed sences, together with the undemon these sharp encounters, for it must strative reappearances, used to hurt be added that she gave as good as Fortune dreadfully. It gave her a she took, and more often than not her clear proof of where she stood, exactly thrusts bit deeper and did not always nowhere. The hurt had lessened with heal.

the years, and now she didn't care Fortune never asked questions rela tive to the family finances. If she much. Like as not, they would drag her out of Eden for a month or two. arbored any doubts as to their origin, for what true reason she never could to the source of their comparative lux quite fathom, unless it was that at ury, she never put these into speech She had never seen her father, but times her mother liked to have the daughter near her as a foll,

she had often heard him referred to At rare intervals she saw steel-eyed, as "that brute' or "that fool" or "that grim-mouthed men wandering up and drunken imbecilé." If a portrait of him existed. Fortune had not yet seen down before the gates of the Villa it. She visited his lonely grave once Fanny, but they never rang the bell. nor spoke to her when she passed a year, in the Protestant cemetery, and dreamily tried to conjure up what them on the street. If she talked of

manner of man he had been. One day she plied her old Italian nurse with questions. "Handsome? Yes, but it was all so

long ago, cara mia, that I can not describe him to you." "Did he drink?" Behind this ques tion there was no sense of moral obloquy as applying to the dead. "Sainted Mary! didn't all men drink their very souls into purgatory those

There was one man more persistent than the others. Her mother called unreligious days?" him Horace, which the major mel "Had he any relatives?" lowed into Hoddy. He was tall, blond. "I never heard of any."

Fanny and immediately vanished, who | the right sort of women from the returned again. And he, too, soon grew to be a part of this unreal drama, wrong sort, from which there is no ap-

peal to a higher court. They could well afford to admit of her beauty, arriving mysteriously one day and desince the dancer was outside what is That a drama was being enacted uncalled the social pale, for all that her newest escort was a prince incognito. They also discussed the play at bridge, the dullness of this particular season, the possibility of war between Engmiddle of the second act. She could land and Germany. And some one Whenever she accompanied he asked others who were the two wellgowned women down in front, sitting on either side of the young chap in pearl-grey. No one knew. Mother and daughter, probably. Anyhow, they knew something about good clothes George was happy. He was proud too. He saw the glances, the nods o approval. He basked in a kind of sunshine that was new. What an ass he had been all his life! To have been afraid of women just because he was Percival Algernon! What he should have done was to have gone forth boldly, taken what pleasures he found, and laughed with the rest of

them. There weren't two other women in all Cairo to compare with these two. The mother, shapely, elegant, with the dark beauty of a high-class Spanlard, possessing humor, trenchant comment, keen deduction and application; worldly, cynical, high-bred. The student of nations might have tried in vain to place her. She spoke the

French of the Parisians, the Italian of the Florentines, the German of the Hanoverlans, and her English was the envy of Americans and the wonder of the Londoners. The daughter fell behind her but little, but she was more reserved.

As Fortune sat beside the young coltune.

why they had given him Percival Al- Ryanne, and he spelt it with an 'ne,'

the sensation of being astonished at then. Had his surname been Montthing she had expected to l morency, Percival Algernon would

have fitted as a key to its lock. She smiled. No one but a fond mother would be guilty of such a crime. And if she ever grew to know him well enough, she was going to ask him all

web, this jungle; some day she would see beyond the second act! What then? she never troubled to ask herself; time enough when the moment

"I had an interesting adventure last night, a most interesting one," began George, who was no longer the shy, blundering recluse. They were on the way back to town.

"Tell it me." said Mrs. Chedsove

this!) last night, one of the rarest outside hadn't. I wanted him to recount the

ports are great places." "How interesting!" Mrs. Chedsoye's color was not up to the mark. "He

"Oh, no. He looks like a tough in

"Did he give his name?" asked For-

"Yes; but no doubt it was assumed.

angle. about this mother. What interest had her own mothe in this harmless young man? Oh, some day she would burst through this

arrived.

He leaned over from his seat beside

the chauffeur of the hired automobile. (Hang the expense on a day like "A fellow brought me a rug the museums. How and where he got it I'm not fully able to state. But he had been in a violent struggle somewhere, arms slashed, shins battered He admitted that he had gone in where many shapes of death turked. It was a bit irregular. 1 bought the rug, however. Some one else would have snatched it up if I

adventure, but he smilled and refused. I tell you what it is, these eastern

was not seriously wounded?"

dividual. I mean, a chap strong and hardy enough to pull himself out of pretty bad holes. He needed the money

Just before going down to dinner that night, Fortune turned to her mother, her chin combative in its "I gave Mr. Jones a hundred and

fifty pounds out of that money you left in my care. Knowing how forgetful you are, I took the liberty, of at-tending to the affair myself."

She expected a storm, but instead her mother viewed her with apprais-ing eyes. Suddenly she laughed mellowly. Her sense of humor was too excitable to resist so delectable a situstion.

"You told him, of course, that the money came from me?" demanded Mrs. Chedsoye, when she could control her voice.

"Surely, since it did come from

"My dear, my dear, you are to me like the song in the Mikado;" and she hummed lightly-

" To make the prisoner pent Unwillingly represent A source of innocent merriment, Of innocent merriment!""

"Am I a prisoner, then?"

"Whatever you like; it can not be said that I ever held you on the leash," taking a final look into the mirror. "What is the meaning of this rug? You and I know who stole it."

"I have explicitly warned you, my child, never to meddle with affairs that do not concern you."

"Indirectly, some of yours do. are in love with Ryanne, as he calls himself."

"My dear, you do not usually stoop to such vulgarity. And are you cer tain that he has any other name?" "If I were I should not tell you." "Oh!"

"A man will tell the woman he loves many things he will not tell

the woman he admires." "As wise as the serpent," bantered the mother; but she looked again into the mirror to see if her color was still what it should be. "And whom does he admire?" the Mona Lisa smile how ering at the corners of her lips,

"You," evenly. Mrs. Chedsoye thought for a moment, thought deeply and with new insight. It was no longer a child but a woman, and mayhap she had played upon the taut strings of the young heart once too often. Btill, she was unafraid.

"And whom does he love?" "Me. Shall I get you the rouge, nother?"

Still with that unchanging smile, the woman received the stab. "My daughter," as if speculatively, "you will get on. You haven't been my pu pil all these years for nothing. Let

us go down to dinner." Fortune, as she silently followed. experienced a sense of disconcertion rather than of elation.

TRA FOR SCHOOLS. THE UNIVERSITY IS SHORT Carolina's Appropriation is Cut, This Being the Only Change the House of Representatives Made in the \$2, 497.050 BILL Raleigh .- After a four hours' wresting over the state fluancial problem this afternoon the joint finance committee of the legislature adopted unanimously a resolution by Representative Doughton receding from the

sesament of real property in the state this year, but providing that there be created a separate state tax commission of three members to have immediate supervision of matters of taxation the state over, and that the machinery act of 1903 be adopted as far as changed conditions warrant, the county commissioners saming the tax assessors, but the state tax commission to have control of these assessors and the oversight of the enforcement of the whole scheme of assessment and listing. It is understood that the machinery bill, in accordance with this committee action will be forth-

The house has passed the general appropriation bill that was introduced carrying \$2,497,050 appropriations for the next two years, the only amendment proposed or adopted being a cut in the maintenance fund of the state university from \$95,000 to \$7,500 annually. This was proposed by Ray of Macon and was carried over the protest of Chairman Doughton of the appropriation committee, 43 to 39, Mr. Doughton in explaining the appropriations bill and how it was arrived at, stated that appropriations have grown as follows: 1909-10, \$1,-969,300; 1911-12, \$2,2700,900 and 1913-14, \$2,497,050. Of the latter amount \$387,500 is proposed to be carried for in the \$1,248,525 bond issue for permanent improvements.

coming.

North Carolina New Enterprises. Raleigh .- The Bank of Angler was chartered with \$10,000 capital by W. O. Tarver, Ector H. Smith and N. O. Dobbins of Wilmington, for a general and savings bank business. Another bank charter is to the Bank of Hoffman, capital \$10,000 authorized and \$7,500 subscribed by F. T. Giles and others. The Elks' Home Corporation. Salisbury, is chartered with \$50,000 capital authorized and \$2,000 subscribed by J. M. Maupin and others for providing an Eiks' Home for the lodge of that city. Other charters are for the Progressive Real Estate Company, capital \$20,000, subscribed by C. E. Lightner, W. H. Fuller and others, and the Woodland Electric Light & Power Co. of Woodland, Northampton county, capital \$2,000, subscribed by R. C. Benthall and others.

Votes For Road Improvement. Lincolnton .- In the election held on the question of a bond issue of \$200,-000 for road improvements in Lincoln county the vote cast is in overwhelming majority for the bond issue, which means that Lincoln has joined the progressive procession. While the returns are not all in, it is safe to say that the bond issue carried by eight to one. At the Lincolnton box the vote stands 472 for bonds and only 16 against, Reports from other precincts throughout the county show handsome majorities,





STATE'S CHANGED NO GENERAL REAS. SESSMENT .- FIVE CENTS EX-

proposition to have a complete reas-

"Pardon me! I should be sorry to draw attention to you, knowing how

"My child, learn from me; temper is the arch-enemy of smooth complex-lons. Jones—it makes you laugh."

"It is a homely, honest name." "I grant that. But a Percival Algernes!" Mrs. Chedsoys laughed oftly. It was one of those pleasant ands that caused persons within aring to wait for it to occur again. ne; let us go up to the room. It a dull, dusty journey in from Port

Alone, Fortune was certain that for other her heart knew nothing ut hate. Neglect, indifference, ince that always met the least ling of the child's affections, intable disappearances. unaccountable disappearances, terror of the unknown, the blank II of ignorance behind which she always kept, upon these hat had ided her dark and brooding re-at. Yet, never did the mother come him the radius of her sight that she in the radius of her sight that she not fall under the spell of ingo fascination, enchaining, fight inst it how she might. A kindly

st it how she might. A kindly of the hand, a single mother-and she would have flung her about the other woman's neck. the touch and the mother-smile came. She knew, she under-the wasn't wanted, she hadn't wanted in the beginning; to her r she was as the young of ani-interasting only up to that time they could stand show. That mother never made and held is brindships was in nowless



There Weren't Two Other Women in All Cairo to Compare With These

"Was he rich?" "No; but when the signors, your nother, married him she thought he ated, witty, amusing; and in svening ress he appeared to be what it was

ated, witty, amusage, reas he appeared to be what it was mite ovident he had once been, a multanan. At first she thought ft strange that he should makes her, fa-terings that he should makes her, fa-terings that he should make her, as to what vocation he pursued, she did not know, for he kept sedulous guard over his tongue; but his past, up to thist fork in the read where man-heed mays good-by to youth, was hern and in this direction, clover and attinue is the mether was, she sought in rule is the mether was, she sought in rule It was not till later years that For tune grasped the true significance this statement. It illumined ma oncluding wisely that her mother, he were minded to speak at all, con-upply only the incidents, the detail it was warm, balmy, the May in t northern intitudes. Women we played airs thoulders. A good band played airs from the new light-operas, and at one side of the grand-stand wars ten-tables under desrives in the basis which of the long was by the second which of the long was by the strangle browser, whether this a distinct the second whether the second the the second whether the second the second the second the the second the

gernon. Jones was all right, solid and | and humorously explained why he did substantial, but the other two turned so." It into ridicule. Still, what was the "Is he young, old, good-looking, or

"I Expect Every Hour to Hear of Some One Arriving From Bagdad."

It into ridicule. Still, what was the matter with Percival Algernon? His-tory had given men of these names mighty fine things to accomplish. Then why ridicule? Was it due to the "I should say that he was about perverted angle of vision created by wits and humorists in the comic weeklies, who were eternally pillorying these unhappy prefixes to ordinary cognomens? And why this pillorying? She hadn't studied the subject suf-ficiently to realize that the business of the humorist is not so much to amuse as to warn perfons against be-coming ridiculous. And Percival Al-germon Jones was all of that. It re-Horace Wadsworth. Fortune had

lietaken Sones of What is Dignified * is a Common Fault of the Times. This is not an age in which clear dis-netions are made in the meaning of smething and conclusions drawn from its loose method of reasoning. One the display of emotion on the part of the belitting and indicates a wake men is belitting and indicates a wake men is belitting and indicates a wake men so d character, diagracetul and his loose method of justices is that, if the popular misconceptions is that, is display of emotion on the part of men is belittling and indicates a weak-ness of character, disgraceful and shaming to the victim, may a writer in the Pittsburg Gazette Times. It is claimed by some that the natural is claimed by some that the natural

Fear to Display Emotion

would rappet for callenances that is no marked a fasture of the finnes. There is a false Man around up to what smaller is

A Forced Confession. "Pahawi Hero's the rain coming down again and somebody's stolen my amb.dla." "Somebody's stolen whas?" "Well, the umbrells I've been carry-ing for the inst week or so."--Ontho-ile Standard and Times.

Pour Method of Educe

A most ering of shary thin bly the worst and most hurs

CHAPTER VI.

Moonlight and Poetry. A ball followed dinner that night, Wednesday. The ample loungingroom filled up rapidly after coffee; officers in smart uniforms and spurs, whose principal function in times of peace is to get in everybody's way, rowel exposed ankles, and demolish lace ruffles, Egyptians and Turks and sleek Armenians in somber western frock and scarlet eastern fez or tarboosh, women of all colors (meaning, as course, as applied) and shapes and tastes, the lean and the fat, the tall and short, such as Billy Taylor is said to have kissed in all the ports, and tail-coats of as many styles as Jo seph's had patches. George could dis-tinguish his compatriots by the fit of. the trousers round the instep; the the

Englishman had his fitted at waist and trusted in Providence for

the hang of the rest. This trifling de-tective work rather pleased George. The women, however, were all Eves to his eye; liberal expanses of be

What?" Mrs. Chedaoye ayed her offspring through narrowed lids. "I abould say that he was about thirty-five, tall, something of an ath-lete; and there remains some indica-tion his eye; inberal expanses of beauti-tul white skin, the bare effect being modified by a string of pearls or dia-monds or emeralds, and hair which might or might not have been wholly their own. He waited restlessly for the reappearance of Mrs. Chedsoys and her daughter. All was right with a young man who was on the wardity the world except the he was to sail "I should say that he was about thirty-five, tall, somewhing of an ath-lete; and there remains some indica-tions that in the flush of youth he was handsome. Odd. He reminded me of a young man who was on the varsity eleven-foot-baller-when I entered my freshman year. I didn't know him, but I was a great admirer of his from the world, except that he was to sail altogether too soon. His loan had been returned, and he knew that his former suspicions had been most un-worthy. Mrs. Chedsoye had never received his note.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dependent on Wood Pulp. Mr. Frank Lloyd, at the annual dis ner of the British Wood Pulp associa-tion, spoke of the scrious effect upon the industry of the drought in Sesin dinavia, and, referring to the rapid development of the industry, pointed out how dependent paper makers now were upon wood pulp. If they had-to rely on straw, etc., as was the case only about twenty-five years ago, his mill at Sittingbourns "would alone re-guize a string of carts over four miles long, and at least 40,000,000 gailour of water every twenty-four hours."

How He Fixed the Date. The lawyer was determined to dis-edit the witness. "You are positive this happened on edneeday?" he demanded.

"1 AD." "Can't be mistaken?"

"No." Why pouldn't it have been Thurs-our Togeday? How is it that you offic this day so positively in your

ne spirit, "we had chicken Thicken day is Wednesday

To Reclaim Lowlands.

Scotland Neck .- The government engineer who was here some time ago looking over the situation on Roanoke River, with a view to building dykes and thus preventing the disastroug overflows, that frequently come on these lands in the spring, has made his report to the authorities and, it is said, recommends the same. He submitted with his report a rough map of the part of the lands he went over. showing where the dykes should be built.

Craig Declines Powell Pardon.

Raléigh.-Governor Craig declined the application for the pardon of E. E. Powell, Sr., the Scotland Neck septuargarian, who killed Deputy Sheriff C. W. Dunn, wounded Corporation Com-missioner E. L. Travis and severely urt Paul Kitchin, brother of the exgovernor. Powell is now serving a arm of thirty years. He was tried and convicted by Judge G. W. Ward, June 29, 1910. He has since been at work, though more than 70 years old, and so previous effort had been made to secure his release.

Disnatiafied With Route.

Durham .- Reports reached the city saying that the county commissioners saying that the county commissioners, of Orange county laid out the Dur-ham-Hillsboro read at their regular meeting and that the route taken is causing a good deal or dissatisfaction in that section. They decided to join the Durham county and of that road and changed the route some after crossing the railroad. There has been a fight between the people living on the north side of the Southern and those on the south, both wanting the new road to come on their side.

To Repair Gaston County Road. Gastonia.-Mr. John E. Leoper, chairman of the board of county cous-missioners has been ordered to repair the public road apprenching the new bridge on the Gaston county side at Stonn's forry, on the Catawha river. This piece of road was built of sand-ciay when the new bridge was con-structed. It has been in very bail condition during the winter measure and there has been much complaint on the part of motorisms and the inve-ting public about it. It will be re-