SYNOPSIS.

George Percival Algernen Jones, vicepresident of the Metropolitan Oriental
Rug company of New York, thirsting for
romance, is in Caire on a business trip.
Horace Ryanne arrives at the bote! in
Cairo with a carefully guarded bundle.
Ryanne sells Jones the famous holy Yhdordes rug which he admits having stolen
from a pasha at Bagdad. Jones meets
Major Callahan and later is introduced to
Fortune Chedsoye by a woman to whom
he had loaned ito pounds at Monte Carlo
some months previously, and who turns
out to be Fortune's mother. Jones takes
Mrs. Chedsoye and Fortune to a polo
game. Fortune returns to Jones the
money horrowed by her mother. Mrs.
Chedsoye appears to be engaged in some
mysterious enterprise unknown to the
daughter. Ryanne interests Jones in the
United Romance and Adventure company, a concern which for a price will
arrange any kind of an adventure to order. Mrs. Chedsoye, her brother. Major
Cailahan, Wallace and Ryanne, as the
United Romance and Adventure company,
plan a risky enterprise involving Jones.
Ryanne makes khown to Mrs. Chedsoye
his intention to marry Fortune. Mrs.
Chedsoye declares she will not permit it.
Plans are laid to prevent Jones sailing
for home. Ryanne steals Jones' letters
and cable dispatches. He wires agent in
New York, in Jones' name, that he is
renting house in New York to some
friends. Mahomed, keeper of the holy
carpet, is on Ryanne's trail. Ryanne
promises Fortune that he will see that
Jones comes to no harm as a result of his
purchase of the rug. Mahomed accosts
Ryanne tells him Jones has the rug and
ausgazia fine abduction of the New York
merchant as a means of securing its return. The rug disappears from Jones'
room, Fortune quarrels with her mother
when the latter refuses to explain her
mysterious actions. Fortune gets a mensage purporting to be from Ryanna asking her to meet hymne and Fortune also
are captives, the former is badly battered
and unconscious. Ryanne recover's consciousness and the sight of Fortune also
are captives, the former is badly batt

CHAPTER XIX.-(Continued.) George came in under the time-limit of his adventure. He had been upon | She is as pretty as a flower." most difficult errand imaginable. at least from a bachelor's point of ew. He carried two hand-bags. One

"If you wish." She hoted his embarrassment, and

and thoughtful of you . Not one man in a thousand would have thought of -of . . . hair-pins!" More laugh-"I didn't think of them; it was the

clerk." "She."

"Well, then, she will achieve great things," lightly, though her heart was full. Tactfully he reached over and swept

up the meney. "Shall I ever be able to repay you?"

"Yes, by letting me be your brother; by not deciding the future till we land in Naples; by letting me keep in touch with you, whatever your ultimate decision may be. That isn't much. Will you promise that?"

"Yes." was as though he had dropped out iain extent he had. They were to meet him again, however, in the last act of ner. I'm a bit fagged out myself." this whimsical drama, which had drawn them both out of the commonplace and dropped them for a full spin

upon the whirligig of life. In due time they arrived at Alexandria. There they found the great turned her head and looked sharply at transatlantic liner, homeward bound. him. He was sound asleep. "Poor Ryanne would beat them into New boy!" she murmured softly. "How York by ten days. He had picked up care-worn!" There was something now." a boat of the P. & O. line at Port Said, grotesque in the mask of desert tan i sailing without stop to Marseilles, and shaven skin. How patient he had From there to Cherbourg was a tri- been through it all, and how kind and fling journey.

captain not only knew George, but of remarking how young and fresh he had known George's father before The young man went to the heart of the matter at once; and when he had finished his remarkable tale, the captain lowered his cigar.

"And all this happened in the year brother he never could be, no, not 1909-1910! If any one but you, Mr. Jones, had told me this, I'd have sent him ashore as a lunatic. You have think of his getting those things for reported it?" "What good would it do? We are

out of it, and that's enough. More, we do not want any one to know what we've been through. If the newspapers got hold of it, there would be no living." "You leave it to me," said the big-

hearted German. "From here to Naples she shall be as mine own daughter. You have not told me all?" "No; only what I had of necessity to

"Well, you know best. I shall do my share to make her feel at home. To this George agreed, but not ver-

bally.

The steamer weighed anchor at six handful of passengers for the trip to Naples. George had wired from Damascus to Cairo to have his luggage



lowered her head to the rail, He came quite near to her. His served that they are to the manner arms went out toward her, only to born. The girl was beautiful in a drop down. He must wait. It was melancholy way, and the young man very hard. But nothing prevented his was well-bred and pleasant of feature, putting forth a hand to press hers re- though oddly burned. assuringly, and saying: "Don't do that, Fortune. It makes my heart It was still sealed.

ache to see a woman cry." "I am not crying," came in muffled it across the table. tones. "I am only sad, and tired, Mred."

"Everything will come out all right in the end," he encouraged. "Of course They spoke no more of Ryanne. It you are tired. What woman wouldn't be, having gone through what you of their lives completely. To a cer- bave? Here; let's sit in the steamer-chairs till the bugle blows for din-

They lay back in the chairs, and no

longer cared to talk. The lights twinkled, but fainter and fainter, till at last only the pale line between the sky and the sea remained. She gentle to her! She remembered now George knew the captain, and the of seeing him that night in Cairo, and seemed in comparison to the men she knew and had met. And she must leave him, to go into the world and fight her own battles. If God had but given to her a brother like this! But

> even in the pleasant sense of adoption. She did not want pity. . . . her in Damascus! . . . Pity suggested that she was weak and helpless, whereas she knew that she was both patient and strong. . . . What did she want? She glanced up and down the deck. It was totally desert-

> ed save for them. Then, "clad in the beauty of a thousand stars," she leaned over and down and brushed his hand with her lips.

And George slept on. Only the blare of the bugle brought him back to mundane affairs. He was hungry, and he announced the fact with gusto. They would dine well that night. The captain placed Fortune at his right and ness he deposited in Fortune's lap. o'clock that evening, with only a smoking-room. If the other passenmanifest it openly.

Upon finding that they had no real need of staying over in Naples, the captain urged that they take the return voyage with him. He saw more than either of the young people, with those blue Teutonic eyes of his. George promised to let him know within a dozen hours of the sailing. Certainly Fortune would decide one way or the other within that time.

Both had seen the Vesuvian bay many times, with never-failing love and interest. They sailed across the bay in the bright clearness of the morning

"You are going back with me," George announced in a tone which inferred that nothing more was to be to bid George good night. They were said upon the subject. But, for all both diffident and shy, now that the his confidence, there was a great and heavy fear upon his heart as he asked for mail at the little inclosure at Cook's, in the Galleria Vittoria. There if he would kiss her right here, before was a cable; nothing more, "Now, Fortune

"Have I ever given you permission o call me by that name?"

"Have 1?"

"Then I give you that permission

"What do you frighten a man like that for?" he cried. "What I was gong to say

"Fortune. was this: Here is the cable from Mor- ously. timer. I'm not going to open it till here for the night, while I put up at up the Corso. I'm not going to ask thrash out the subject till there isn't

grain left." She made no protest. Secretly she her welfare. But she knew in her the proper time came. She did not wish to spoil his dinner. She was also going to put her courage to its supreme test; borrow a hundred pounds, and bravely promise to pay him back. cause she was dead. For she could herself and her mother. Here in Naples she might find something, an opportunity. She spoke French and Italian fluently; and in this crowded season of the year it would not be difneult to find a situation as a maid or companion. So long as she could earn a little honestly, she was not afraid. stated:

She was desperately resolved. Such a dinner! Long would she rejested; and always a battle to dam the eat it."

uprising tears. people were oblivious. Their fellow- local pedestrain was seen leading the and the bee one year each; the hare, do anything implying that we consid-

misery of suspense long enough." She | glance in their direction. Ill-fitting clothes, to be sure, but it was ob-

Coffee. George produced the cable "You read it first," he said, passing

Her hands shook as she ripped the sealed flap and opened the message. She read. Her eyes gathered dangerously. "Be careful!" he warned. "You've

longer." "I did not know that there lived

such good and kindly men. Oh, thank him, thank him a thousand times for Read it." And she no longer me. cared if any saw her tears. "Bring her home, and God bless you MORTIMER."

"I knew it!" he cried exultantly. "He and my father were the finest two | They were like March hares; irresponmen in the world. The sky is all clear

too proud."

"You refuse?" He could not believe

"Yes. But when things grow dark. other way. I must fight it out alone." Love makes a man dumb or eloquent; and as George saw all his treasured dreams fading swiftly, eloquence became his buckler in this battie of love unspoken and pride in arms. Each time he paused for breath, she shook her head slowly.

The diners were leaving in twos and tables; there was a clatter of dishes and a tread of hurrying feet. They noted it not. "Well, one more plea!" And he

swept aside his self-imposed restrictions. "Will you come for my sake? Because I am lonely and want you? Will you come for my sake?"

This time her head did not move. "Is it pity?" she whispered.

"Pity!" His hands gripped the linen and the coffee-cups rattled. "No! George at his left, and broached a bot- it is not pity. Because you were lonetle of fine old Johannisberger. And ly, because you had no one to turn to, the three of them had coffee in the I could not in honor tell you. But now I do. Fortune, will you come for my gers had any curiosity, they did not sake, because I love you and want you shops for ready-made clothes. He had always and always?" "I shall come."

CHAPTER XX.

March Hares.

George, in that masterful way which was not wholly acquired, but which had been a latency till the episodic journey-George paid for the dinner called the head-waiter and thanked him for the attention given it, and laid a generous tip upon the cover. From the dining-room the two young people, outwardly calm but inwardly filled with the Great Tumult, went to the manager's bureau and arranged for Fortune's room. This settled, Fortune went down to the cavernous entrance great problem was solved. George was puzzled as to what to do in bidding her good night, and Fortune wondered all these horrid cab-drivers. "I shall call for you at nine," he

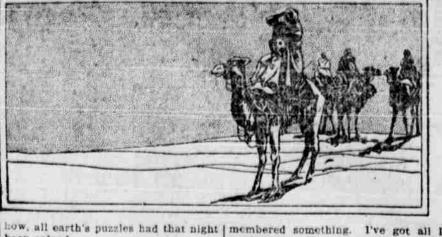
said. "We've got to do some shopping."

A tinkle of laughter. "These ready-made suits are beginning to look like the deuce." "Do you - ways think of every-

hing?"

"Well, what I don't remember, the clerk will," slyly. "Till recently I believe I never thought of anything. ! must be off. It's too cold down here "What I was going to say, Fortune, for you." He offered his hand nerv-

She gave her's freely. He looked after dinner tonight. We'll go up to into her marvelous eyes for a mothe Bertolini to dine. You'll stay ment. Then he turned the palm upward and kissed it, lightly and loverhe Bristol, which is only a little ways ly; and she drew it across his face. over his eyes, till it left in departing you a question till coffee. Then we'll a caress upon his forehead. He stood up, breathing quickly, but not more so than she. A little tableau. Then he jammed his battered fedora upon his was pleased to be builted like this. It head and strode up the Corso. He proved that among all these swarming dared not turn. Had he done so, he peoples there was one interested in must have gone back and taken her in he had acquired a Scotch woolen for Restaurant Proprietor-Sorry, sir, his arms. She followed him with day wear and a fairly decent dinner but I can't. Kind of a sentiment, you heart what she was going to say when brave eyes; she saw him suddenly suit, along with other necessities. veer across the street and pause at the parapet. It was then that she became conscious of the keenness of the night-wind. She went in Some-



been solved.

the most costly weed to be found in thought of it." all Naples that night. The intermittent glowing of the end faintly outlined his face. Far away across the of magic, amethystine transparency. A light or two twinkled where Sorrento lay. His gaze roved the half-circle, and finally rested upon the grim dark everywhere; beauty in the sky, beauty upon earth, in his heart and mind. He was twenty-eight, and all these wonderful things had happened in a little more than so many days!

"God's in his heaven,

All's right with the world!" He flung the half-finished cigar into the air, careless as to where it fell, been brave so long; be brave a little or that in falling it might set Naples on fire. It struck a roof somewhere was dark again.

"I shall come." All through his dreams that night be heard it. "I shall come."

Next morning he notified the captain to retain their cabins. After that they proceeded to storm the shops. sible children, both of them. What did propriety matter? What meaning "Is it?" sadly "Oh, I do not wish to had circumspection? They two were pain you, but it is charity; and I am all alone; the rest of the world didn't count. It never had counted to either and were leaning over the starboardof them. Certainly they should have rail where it meets and joins the forgone to a parsonage; Mrs. Grundy would prudently have suggested it. for the occasional flicker of phosphorand the day turns bitter, I shall always The trivialities of convention, how- escence. Their shoulders touched, and remember those words. I can see no ever, had no place at that moment in George's hand lay protectingly over their little Eden. They were a law un- hers. to themselves

Into twenty shops they went: modiste after modiste was interviewed: and Fortune at length found two mod-

"My shopping is done," she said at carriage floor, "Now, it is your turn." "You have forgotten a warm steamer-cloak," he reminded her. "So I have!"

This oversight was easily remedied; end then George sought the tallo more difficulty than Fortune; readymade suits were not the easiest things

need or want in my steamer-trunk; George lighted a cigar, doubtless and till this minute I never once

were their spirits that they would have laughed at any inconsequent shimmering bay rose Capri in a kind thing. They lunched at the Gambrinus, and George mysteriously bought up all the pennies from the hunchback tobacco vendor. Later, as they bowled along the sea-front. ash-heap. Vesuvius. Beauty, beauty George created a small riot by flinging pennies to small boys and whining beggars. At five they went aboard the ship, which was to leave at sundown. some hours ahead of scheduled time. The captain himself welcomed them as they climbed the swaying ladder. There were a hundred first-class passengers for the final voyage. The two, however, still sat at the right and left of the captain; but the table was filled, and they maintained a guarded below; a splutter of sparks, and all prattle. Every one at once assumed that they were a bridal couple, and thing without great misery, and I gradwatched them with tolerant amusement. The captain had considerately left their names off the passenger list as published for the benefit of the passengers and the saloon-sitting. So they moved in a sort of mystery which rough weather prevented being

> One night, when the sea lay calm and the air was caressingly mild, George and Fortune had gone forward ward beam-rail. They were watching

solved.

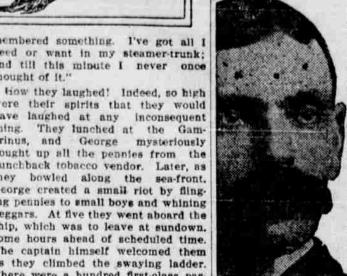
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When a pipe shaped like the invertels. These were pretty, and, being ed letter U, in which the arms are models, quite inexpensive. Once, equal length, is filled with water, and George was forced to remain outside each pipe is put into a separate vesin the carriage. It was in front of the sel full of water, "the downward pull," fours, and presently they were all lingerle shop. He put away each re or weight of the liquid in each of the alone. Servants were clearing up the ceipt, just like a husband upon his two arms will balance the other, and, honeymoon. Later, receipts would if the water is at the same level in mean as much, but from a different the two vessels, it will remain at that angle of vision. He bought so many level in both vessels. But if the level violets that the carriage looked as of the water in one vessel is lower though it were ready for the flower than the other, since the two vessels carnival. 'He laughingly disregarded are connected with a pipe full of waher protests. It was the Song of ter, the water will run down from the higher to the lower. This constitutes what is called a siphon. A siphon itlast, dropping the bundles upon the self has no more magic about it than a pencil has when it falls, or than any other similar phenomenon in nature, yet some of the siphon's manifestations seem to be not only magical, but almost incredible.

He Hadn't the Heart to Do It. Grouchy Patron-Goodness, man! Why don't you rid this place of flies? to find in Naples. By noon, however, I There must be a million of them!



Could Hardly Eat. Gradually Grew Worse, Relieved by Peruna



Mr. A. M. Ikerd, Box 31. West Bur lington, lowa, writes:

"I had catarrh of the stomach and small intestines for a number of years. I went to a number of doctors and got no relief. and finally one of my doctors sent me to Chi cago, and I met the same fate, They could do nothng for me said I had

cancer of the stemach and there was no cure. I almost thought the same, for my breath was offensive and I could not eat any-

ually grew worse. "Finally I concluded to try Peruna, and I found relief and a cure for that dreadful disease, catarrh. I took five bottles of Peruna and two of Manalin, and I now feel like a new man. There is nothing better than Peruna, and I keep a bottle of it in my bouse all the time.

Wise.

"Did the dector diagnose your case?" "Yes."

"How long did it take?" "Not long. I wore my shabbtest

suit."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

As to the low taxes, let's lower the indirect taxes—for example, that tax of 40 million dollars a year that tuberculosis levies in Missouri.-St. Louis Dispatch.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

At the Movies. Miss Prim (severely)-You allow smoking here? Usher-Yes'm. Light up!-Puck

SEEDS—Alfalfa \$6; timothy, blue grass & cane \$2; sweet clover \$9. Farms for sale & rent on crop paym'ts. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia.

There's always some man around to second any kind of a motion-except a motion that looks like work.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle,25e a bottle.ion

Occasionally we meet a man who acts as if he was living his life by contract.

You can farm all the year 'round in Arkansas

PRACTICALLY every month is a productive month. No long, hard winters to require expensive clothing for the family or long feeding seasons for stock.

There is plenty of land

Deep, rich soil, and at very low prices. It will pay you to investigate.

We have just published six illustrated folders on Arkansas. Send for the one that interests you. Central Arkansas

Northeastern Arkansas Southeastern Arkansas Southwestern Arkansas White River Country Arkansas Valley





I. H. MacLachian, Brawne 578, Waterlove, S. D. R.A. GARRETT, 315 Juckson St., St. Part. Mice.

Judge Still Has the \$50

by a revealing thought.

sist taking advantage of. He had hand-

"A Great Crosby gentleman will give \$50 to the man, woman or child who asked the ped. member it; and longer still, how little first succeeds in doing the following ate it. It must have cost a pretty each competitor must buy a meat ple penny. She smiled, she laughed, she and walk around the Big Stone and

About a hundred entries were re-

Life Length of Things, day fly lives 24 hours, the May fly six

"George," he interrupted deter- to Mentene, which, of course, I sha'l in sober black. But the two young valled and a great cheer rose as a to four months; the ant, the cricket, and daughters absolutely forbid me to

ago gave a well-known sporting man stone, and he went to the judge for an opportunity which he could not re the \$50. bills widely distributed on which was didn't think you could have done it.

The dining-room was filled; women ceived, and the walk took place on weeks, the butterfly two months, as

the locust tree and the oak, 400 years; the fir, 700 to 1,200 years; the palm trees, 3,000 to 5,000 years. "I am sorry," said the earnest citizen, "but I can't vote for you." "Why not?" inquired the candidate. "You keep talking about the judg-

see. The money that gave me my

test in which I swatted 3,646 more

"Have you forgotten anything?" flies than my nearest competitor!-"No. On the contrary, I've just re- Puck. nightingale, 12 years; the wolf, 12 to 15 years; the canary bird, 15 to 20 years; the dog, 15 to 25 years; cattle, 25 years; the horse, 25 to 30 The walking craze of a few years | soon caten as he walked round the years; the eagle, 30 years; the stag, 35 to 40 years; heron, Hon, and bear, 50 years each; the raven, 80 years; "Why," exclaimed the judge, "I elephant, turtle, parrot, pike, and carp, 100 years each. The ivy outlines 200 years; the elm, 300 to 350 The stone seemed too hard to eat." years; the linden, 500 to 1,000 years; "What's that go to do with it?" "Everything to do with it," answerple. My mother believes that Horace either of them ate of it! She knew task: To walk from the Pierhead ed the judge, "and nobody gets the enough about these things to appreci- (Liverpool) to Crosby village. There \$50 till they do."-London Tit-Bits. It has just been computed that the

They Stormed the Shops; Irresponsible Children, Both of Them.

"Well, I say!" he murmured, struck start here came as a prize in a con-

Doubtless she has sent on my things in beautiful evening gowns and men Whit Monday. Much excitement pre- alas, also does the fies; the fly three ment of the plain people and my wife



woolen slippers, and glanced up quickly. The faintest rose making the purchases. "You are not offended?" he stam-

Why should I be? I am human; I He would have been lost in its ample have slept and lived for days in a folds. dress, and worn my hair down my I am sure that it is a very nice night-

Laughter overcame her. laughed, too; not because the situation appealed to him as laughable, but because there was something, an indefinable something, in that laugh-ter of hers that made him wonderfully Mr. Jones

"Brother George, it was very kind go back there. I have known the diners, however, bent more than one rest of the crowd. His meat ple was sheep, six to ten years each; the er curselves in that class."

it was pathetically funny. She would verging lights of the harbor. Fortune have given worlds to have seen him had borrowed a cloak from her stewardess and George wore the mufti of

fered his, but George had declined. "I can not understand why the back for lack of hairpins and combs. made no effort to find you," he mused "It doesn't seem quite human."

the first-officer. The captain had of-

"Den't you understand? It is sim never see again. No. no! I can not

denied. She slipped the catch and self. Without letting Fortune know.

and I ran away together. If not that, I ran away myself, as I that day threatened to do. In either case, she saw nothing could be done in trying to cad out where I had gone. Perhaps

looked inside. There were combs and he had also telegraphed the hotel to brushes, soap and tooth-powder and forward whatever she had left; but tale, a manicure-set, a pair of soft the return wire informed him that She Mrs. Chedsoye had taken everything. If she failed to pay it, it would be be-They were leaning against the starstole under her cheeks. It was droll; board rail, watching the slowly con- not survive a comparison between