

PARROT & CO. HAROLD MACGRATH Author of The Carpet from Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

CHAPTER IV.

Two Days of Paradise.

At first Elsa did not know whether she was annoyed or amused. The man's action was absurd, or would have been in any other man. His advice to her to go home was downright impudent; and yet the sight of the parrot cage dangling at his side made it impossible for her to take lasting offense.

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

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

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

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

And yet he had told her the truth. It was not right that a young and attractive woman should wander about in the East, unattended save by a middle-aged companion. It would provoke the devil in men who were not wholly bad. Women had the fallible idea that they could read human nature, and never found out their mistake until after they were married. He knew her kind. If she wanted to walk through the bazaars in the evening she would do so. If a man followed her she would ignore the fact. If he caught up with her and spoke she would continue on as if she had not heard. If a man touched her she would rely upon the fire of her eyes. She would never call out for help. Some women were just that silly.

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

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

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

"I was very rude a little while ago. Will you accept my apologies?"

"On condition that you will never take your playthings and go home."

He laughed engagingly. "You've hit it squarely. It was the set of a petulant child."

"It did not sound exactly like a man who had stoked six months from Singapore to the Andaman Islands. But there is one thing I must understand before this acquaintance continues. You said, 'Who knows what manner of man I am?' Have you ever done anything that would conscientiously forbid you to speak to a young, unmarried woman?"

"Take care of herself? He rather believed she could. The bluntness of her question dissipated any doubt that remained.

"No, I haven't been that kind of a man," simply. "I could look into my mother's eyes without any sense of shame, if that is what you mean."

"That is all I care to know. Your mother is living?"

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

Elsa saw the frown and realized that she had approached delicate

ground. She stirred her tea and sipped it slowly.

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

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

"And make more mistakes," with a cynicism he could not conceal. She had no ready counter for this. "Do you go home from Rangoon, now that you have made your fortune?"

"No, I am going to Singapore. I shall make my plans there."

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

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

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

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

Warrington rushed ashore to find the dry-goods shop. His social redemption was on the way, if vanity went for anything. It was stirring and tingling with life again. With the money advanced by the purser he bought shirts and collars and ties, and as he possessed no watch, returned barely in time to dress for dinner. He was not at all disturbed to learn that the inquisitive German, the colonel and his fidgety charges, had decided to proceed to Rangoon by rail. Indeed, there was a bit of exultation in his

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strong willed, and Martha realized that any interference would result in estrangement. In fact, Martha beheld in Warrington a real menace. The extraordinary resemblance would naturally appeal to Elsa, with what results she could only imagine. Later she asked Elsa if she had told Warrington of the remarkable resemblance.

"Mercy no! And what is more, I do not want him to know. Men are vain as a rule; and I should not like to hurt his vanity by telling him that I sought his acquaintance simply because he might easily have been Arthur Ellison's twin brother."

"The man you are engaged to marry." "Well, Martha?"

"I beg your pardon, Elsa; but the stranger terrifies me. He is something uncanny."

"Nonsense! You've been reading tales about yogi."

"It is a terrible country."

"It is the East, Martha, the East. Here a man may wear a dress suit and a bowler without offending anyone."

"And a woman may talk to anyone she pleases."

"You have been with me twenty years," began Elsa coldly.

"And love you better than the whole world! And I wish I could guard you always from harm and evil. Those horrid old Englishwomen . . ."

"Oh, so there's been gossip already? You know my views regarding gossip. So long as I know that I am doing no wrong, ladies may gossip their heads off. I'm not a kitten."

"You are twenty-five, and yet you're only a child."

"What does that signify? That I am too young to manage my own affairs? That I must set my clock as others order? Good soul! putting her arms around the older woman. "Don't worry about Elsa Chetwood. Her life is her own, but she will never misuse it."

"Oh, if you were only married and settled down!"

"You mean if I were happily married and settled down. There you have it. I'm in search of happiness. That's the Valley of Diamonds. When I find that, Martha, you may fold your hands in peace."

"Grant it may be soon! I hate the East!"

"And I have just begun to love it." (To Be Continued.)

KIDDY'S FROCK OF SCOTCH PLAID FOR WEAR AT SCHOOL



LITTLE GIRL'S DRESS

Much thought and time are expended upon the origination of pleasing new

THE Home Doctor (Clip out and save)

How to Cure Rheumatism Here is a prescription for rheumatism (to be mixed at home) used all over the U. S. for many years and said to be the surest known remedy; neutralizes acid in the blood and gives results after first dose. "One ounce of Toris compound and one ounce syrup of Sarsaparilla. Put these two ingredients in half pint of whisky. Use a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time." Get in Toris comes in one ounce sealed yellow packages.

Surest for Coughs and Colds Don't experiment on a bad cough or cold. It is very risky. The following formula easily mixed at home makes one of the surest and quickest cough and cold remedies obtainable often curing the worst cough or cold in a day. Pine as medicine is as old as the Bible but here is best form. "Two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine); add these to half pint of whisky. Use a teaspoonful frequently as required. (Smaller doses to children). Be sure to get the genuine Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). It is put up only in half ounce bottles each enclosed in a screw-top can.

Frost Bites, Corns and Sore Feet Don't endure foot agony. Here is a remedy for quick results. It works through the pores removing the cause. "Two tablespoonfuls of Calocide compound in warm footbath." Gives instant relief for aching and sweaty feet; corns and callouses can be peeled right off. Specially effective for sore bunions, chilblains, and frost bites. A large box of Calocide twenty-five cents at any drug store.

The above recipes published by the Medical Formula Laboratories, Dayton, Ohio.

styles for the little girl. Illustrated here is a new long-sleeved frock which is very jaunty. The blouse is developed in the bias material, and the skirt is straight and plaited.

Pulsations of the Blood. A grown-up person has ordinarily twenty-eight pounds of blood, and at each pulsation of the heart ten ounces are sent through the arteries and veins. The pulsations average 120 per minute in infancy, 80 in manhood and 60 in old age, and are rather more rapid in women than in men.

Clock Had Opened. A little girl four and one-half years old was asked by her mother to report on the position of the hands of the clock. "Shut tight," she explained, the time being nearly noon. "Oh, come and see, mamma," she exclaimed later. "The clock is wide open now."

Willing to Reciprocate. A New York little girl is of an appreciative and generous nature. This is the way in which she recently concluded her evening prayer: "I do thank thee, God, for all my blessings, and—and I'll do as much for you any time I can."

FOR SALE—TO RENT—TO EXCHANGE—

ONE CENT PER WORD EACH INSERTION—NO AD. RECEIVED FOR LESS THAN 15 CTS

[When an advertisement does not meet the advertiser's name write a letter addressed as directed in the ad and leave it at the newspaper office, where the advertiser will get it. The publishers can not give the name of the advertiser without the advertiser's consent.]

Wanted—To buy a Ford or other similar engine. Give description and best price. Might consider large motor-cycle engine. Address X-20, care T-R.

Wanted—Bids on Marion township road work on or before Feb. 1, Howard Nicholson, township clerk, R. 7, Marshalltown Iowa.

Wanted—To buy milk wagon. Phone 7 on 8 B.

Wanted—Lady roomer; desirable location and reasonable rent. Phone 535 yellow.

Wanted—To buy Shetland pony buggy. Phone 667.

Wanted—To buy or invest in good paying business in city. Address J-21, care Times-Republican.

Wanted—To rent modern cottage or four room flat with bath. Must be close in. Address E-21 Times-Republican.

Wanted—To buy or rent for possession April 1, good modern house, well located, six to eight rooms. Must be close. Address P. O. Box 253.

Wanted—Automobile and carriage painting. Way & Son, one block east of Bargain Store, in alley, with Hawkeye Automobile and Machine Company.

Wanted—Let your wants be known. Carl's Real Estate and Employment Agency of 123 East Main street. Fred W. Carl.

Wanted—Ashes and rubbish to haul. Phone 801 green.

Wanted—Roomers and boarders; 5 East Webster.

Wanted—List your property with me. I will bring buyers and sellers together. Always have demand for property on installment plan. Let your wants be known. W. E. Crawford, real estate and employment. Phone 588, Over 214 East Main.

Wanted—Everyone to know that the services of the visiting nurses employed by the Visiting Nurses Association, are to be had at what patients are able and willing to pay or without pay, by those in straitened circumstances. Telephone Mrs. Mary Woodson, 20 South First avenue, phone 550.

HELP WANTED—MALE Wanted—Married man to manage switch board at Whitten, Iowa. Write C. E. Thompson, Whitten, Iowa.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE Wanted—Competent girl for general housework, three in family. Mrs. Roy R. Bradbury, 302 North Third street.

Wanted—Housekeeper on farm, O. A. Hennessey, Toledo, Iowa.

Wanted—At county farm, middle aged woman for general housework. No washings or cooking. Phone or write J. C. Koontz, Marshalltown.

Wanted—Lady roomer, have nice room, close in, modern house. Phone 1339.

SITUATION WANTED. Wanted—Position as first class cook by middle aged lady. Best references. Address X-19, care T-R.

BUSINESS CHANCES. Automobile Engineering—Motor Department, Y. M. C. A., the northwest's oldest automobile school starts next day class Feb. 1. Night class Jan. 26. Latest methods, practical experience, competent instructors, teaching driving, testing repairing, vulcanizing, magnetos, carburetors, starters, 2 and 4-cycle engines, etc. We give you a ten day trial. Booklet free. Address W. S. Milnor, 917 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS For Sale—Only harness shop in town. Good reasons for selling. Address A-19, care T-R.

For Sale—Seasoned stove wood, \$2.50 per cord delivered. Phone 1133 red.

For Sale—Grocery doing first class business; fine location. Good reasons for selling. Address R-19, care this office.

For Sale—Forty bushels medium red clover seed, tests 99%; 11.50 delivered, sacks free five bushel lots. A. J. Banks, Montour, Iowa.

For Sale—Hay, Prairie and alfalfa, delivered your station. Write C. C. Pond & Co., Ewing, Neb.

For Sale—The F. B. Scott & Co. stock of builders, shelf and heavy hardware and furniture and fixtures, involving \$18,000. Located at Mason City, Iowa, a city of 23,000 people, with only two other hardware stores. This stock is in good condition and the premises occupied, covered by a lease, are the most favorable in the city. Store open and running. For detailed information, address F. W. Sturtevant, Mason City, Iowa.

For Sale—Having decided to quit the butcher business I will sell my

Somewhat Misunderstood. In announcing that a certain Connecticut town intended to increase its water supply the local weekly contained the information that it would "build a watershed covering 50 acres." One of the town officials, a building contractor, who naturally favored the "shed," was severely criticized by a fellow townsman thusly: "'Twill be a tarnation shame, by heck, of Ezekiel Billin's gits the job of puttin' a shed over acres of water. I'm ag'in it, tooth an' nail. Zeke's got sufficient outen the town already."

Inspiring in the Beginning. Put a little inspiration into the beginning of things. Do not start the day with dragging feet and sighs. Learn a lesson from the birds who, even in the busy nesting time, welcome the sunrise with song, and make the beginning of day a time of rejoicing. The day that begins with inspiration is pretty sure to have achievement to its credit.—Girl's Companion.

Recognized Word at Once. A little nine-year-old boy was laboriously looking up his spelling words in the dictionary when he came upon one whose meaning was perfectly apparent to him. He dashed off a sentence containing the word "capsize" and passed to the next. Imagine the teacher's amusement when he recited his. "My cap size is No. 6."—Delineator.

Wanted—To buy a Ford or other similar engine. Give description and best price. Might consider large motor-cycle engine. Address X-20, care T-R.

Classified Advertisements

ONE CENT PER WORD EACH INSERTION—NO AD. RECEIVED FOR LESS THAN 15 CTS

meat business at Dumont, Iowa. This market is fully equipped in regard to wagons, huggies, refrigerators, horses, slaughter house and all necessary machinery. The business is on a good paying basis and is located in the best business town of its size in the state. N. E. Finn, Dumont, Iowa.

For Sale—Suburban grocery store and fixtures. Building to lease. Phone 1171.

For Sale—Harley Davidson motorcycle; twin, used two months, good at new. A bargain. Phone 516 white.

For Sale—Meat market, Liscomb. See or write S. Dickinson, Liscomb, Iowa.

For Sale—Pomeranian puppies, chocolate brown, from imported stock, \$19 with pedigree. Center House, 108 South Center street.

For Sale—Milk wagon, cost \$135, used very little, \$50 cash. At Allen and Galbreath barn.

For Sale—New and second-hand cars and pocket-billiard tables, and bowling alleys and accessories; bar fixtures of all kinds; easy payments. The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company, 113 Walnut street, Des Moines, Iowa.

LIVESTOCK, HORSES, ETC For Sale—Pure bred stock sale, Jan. 26, 1915; sixty bred Chester White sows, fourteen Shorthorns, two Percheron stallions. Catalogs ready. Address George Bobst, Hampton, Iowa.

For Sale—Duroc Jersey brood sows. F. A. Harding, phone 43 on 16.

For Sale—Chester Whites. I have a few choice registered gilts and sows that I will sell at right prices. Shipped subject to approval. Lock box 73, Radcliffe, Iowa.

For Sale—We are going to hold a combination pedigree brood sow sale at our sale pavilion, during the month of February, date not yet set. Any one having any kind of sows that can be recorded can enter this sale. Write or phone us at once what you will have to enter. Plumb Bros., Mason and Shoemaker.

For Sale—Two cows; will be fresh soon. Leland Shaw, 1713 Summit street.

For Sale—Fifty yearling Shorthorn bulls. Many would make good herd headers. E. W. Harman.

For Sale—My dapple gray Percheron stallion, or would consider a trade for other stock. He is a splendid individual, with plenty of bone and style, an excellent breeder. Colts to show. Has a permanent certificate of soundness. I also have a few registered Hereford bulls for sale. J. E. Stewart, Grinnell, Iowa. R. F. D. No. 5.

For Sale—Black Percheron stallions, Louis No. 8945, 2 years old, weight 1800 not fat; broke to work. Prince of Lynn Ridge, No. 9945, 2 years old, weight 1865, a herd header, sire's weight 2340 and 2400, dam's weight 2000 and 2300. These are real drafters. For photo and description address Lynn Ridge farm, phone 6-02, Walter A. Lynn, Grundy Center, Iowa.

For Sale—Thirty-five head of Vermont Holstein cows; mostly fresh and close up springers. These cows are all tuberculin tested and are extra good bunch. Inquire of Dihan K. Thomas or Ben H. Thomas, Green Mountain.

For Sale—Few nice white Wyandotte cockerels. P. H. Ellenberger, 416 Park.

For Sale—Indian Runner ducks, \$1 each, six for \$5.50. Phone or write R. H. Varnum, Luray, Iowa.

For Sale—Black Langshan cockerels; one that took first at show, second at fair; eggs for hatching. Phone 194, Roy Eastman.

For Sale—Bourbon Red turkeys. J. J. Mulcahy, Colo, Iowa.

For Sale—R. C. Red hens, pullets, cockerels. Phone 1323 red.

For Sale—Silver Laced Wyandotte cockerels, \$1 and \$2 each. Telephone 81 on 25 B. G. C. Ozler.

For Sale—Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels. Clarence Sellers, Green Mountain.

FOR SALE—CITY PROPERTY For Sale—Lot 95, Melrose Park. Phone 109 green.

For Sale—A good nine-room house, modern, corner lot ninety feet, paved street, four blocks from court house. Address X-8, care T-R.

For Sale—My residence, 210 North Third avenue, two blocks north Stoddard hotel, eight rooms, faultlessly modern. Fine garage and chicken house. Cement driveway. All in perfect condition. E. A. Tuffrey.

For Sale—Bargain six room house, West Summit street. Terms. T. C. Blue, phone 377 yellow.

For Sale—Vacant lots on car line. Phone 1894.

IOWA LAND For Sale—270 acre improved farm in Butler county, Iowa; for particulars address P. L. Larson, 1930 Second avenue, North, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

For Sale—Fine eighty acre farm, two miles from State center, good improvements, all fenced, with woven wire. If sold within fifteen days, \$200 per acre. Possession can be given

half under cultivation, balance blue grass pasture; running water. One hundred sixty acres near Independence; thirty-two acres pasture, balance plow land. For particulars address P. L. Larson, Second avenue North, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

To Rent—Five-room modern house; west part of town. J. D. Plumb.

To Rent—Furnished rooms and board; 410 East Boone. Phone 1159 yellow.

To Rent—One four room brick house, \$8; one five room brick house, \$10; one eight room frame house, Lennox furnace, city water and electric lights. I. S. Finkle.

To Rent—Suite of two furnished rooms in modern house, clothes closet and bathroom off from bedroom. 305 North Center street.

To Rent—Two modern flats. Inquire of Ed Barlow.

TO TRADE. To Trade—One five-passenger Jackson automobile for one team of 4 or 4 year old draft colts. E. A. Hill.

TO EXCHANGE. For Sale or Exchange—What have you to offer in trade for Minnesota, Montana, Colorado, North or South Dakota land? Write or see J. F. Hagerly, Hotel Albert, Albert Lea, Minn.

PUBLIC AUCTION. Auction—At 1:30 p. m. Friday, Jan. 29, 1915, we will sell at public auction the following fine residence in Marshalltown. This house is located at 810 West Linn street, and consists of eight rooms, all in first class shape. Has electric lights, gas, bath, city water, good well, good cistern, cement walks, good barn 18x20, chicken house and yard, cherry trees, grape vines, etc. Only two blocks from the Arnold school, sixty feet from paved street and Lincoln highway and two blocks from street car line. Reasons for selling, the owner will move on farm March 1. This residence is located in Marshalltown, the city of churches and good schools. Best of railroad facilities. Lots of good factories and everything to make life worth living. Terms of sale, \$1,000