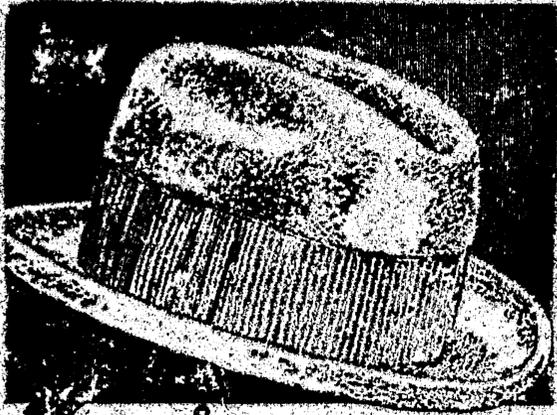


THE CORONA MAVERICK

Vol. 2 No. 38

Corona, New Mexico, Oct. 13, 1922

Subscription Price \$1.50 per Year



WORTH HATS

Worth hats are made by the largest manufacturers of Felt Hats west of the Alleghany mountains. Because of their tremendous output, Worth hats can be priced surprisingly low.

Worth represent a sincere effort to give the utmost in Style and Quality, at the lowest possible price.

Corona Tdg. Co.

Corona, New Mexico

THE TITSWORTH COMPANY

Incorporated
Capitan, N. M.

Wholesale and Retail
General merchandise

Wire, Iron Roofing, Grain
etc

Trade Here

And Get The Best

In order to help our customers through the present hard times we have our meat prices from three to five cents per pound.

We bake Pies and cakes.
Corona Meat Market



"It's All In The Flavor"

Dry Goods

New shipment of Outings,
Ginghams, Sateens, Muslins,
Hose, Underwear etc.

W. A. McCLELEN

Corona, N.M.

Two Business Blocks In Mountainair Burn

Fire which is believed to have started from an overheated stove brought more than \$30,000 loss to two business structures in Mountainair early Wednesday morning.

The fire started in the J. J. White Mercantile store about 4 o'clock and was burning fiercely before it was discovered. The fire spread to the building of Charles Weitz, adjoining where a meat market and pool hall were partly ruined. The loss on White building is estimated at \$30,000, and on the Weitz block, \$5000.

Citizens acting as volunteer firemen fought the flames with chemicals and managed to prevent the fire from spreading to buildings adjoining the meat market and pool hall.

—Vaughn News

Man Builds Scaffold And Hangs Himself

Mr. Summers, a homesteader living about 80 miles southwest of Corona, hanged himself Saturday morning from a scaffold which he built at the back end of his wagon. Family trouble is supposed to have been the cause of the suicide.

It is reported that Mr. Summers had previously quarreled with his wife and a separation had been agreed upon. He is reported to have agreed to build a house of his own away from his family, and was hauling lumber for that purpose Saturday morning when for some reason he stopped at his wife's place. She is reported to have objected to the site he had chosen to build, saying it was too near the home place. Mr. Summers drove his team and wagon down to his proposed building location, built a scaffold and hanged himself within plain view of his own family. He leaves a wife and four children.

Water Hydrant Installed

The work of laying the pipe and installing the hydrant and water meter at the corner opposite the old Bond hall was completed Wednesday. We are informed that pipe will be laid later to a number of business houses and private residences.

Forest Fires Threaten Colorado Timber

Denver, Oct., 10.—Two forest fires in the Montezuma national forest of Colorado, are threatening 700 acres of valuable timber, according to reports to district forester A. S. Peck, here today.

Mr. Peck has dispatched 25 additional men to aid in fighting the fires, he announced.

Clovis Cattle Buyers, Here

Evans & Thomas, cattle buyers, of Clovis, were here this week. They bought about 850 steers from Mrs. J. A. Simpson, George Simpson, A. S. McCamant and E. N. Crosset. The purchases were made through F. A. DuBois.

Despondent Woman Writer Commits Suicide

Santa Ana, Calif.—Twelve hours after Minnie Strong, 25 years old, hanged herself in a dingy little room because of the innumerable stories she wrote none had been accepted, an acceptance slip and check arrived from an eastern publisher. Tying a rope about her neck, she stood on a trunk and jumped off. When opened, the trunk was found literally stuffed with stories she had written and had been rejected.

Paint Gang Here

T. S. Sanford, foreman of the E. P. & S. W. painting gang, is here with a crew of men this week repainting signal posts and station signs.

Bring in that old clock or watch and let us look it over. If it can be repaired we can do it and guarantee it to run and keep good time.

Corona Shoe Shop

480 acres deeded land adjoining national yard. Two buildings, one 4 room, one 6 room. Almost just across tracks north of depot. Excellent location for a town addition. See Maverick

Shooting Stars.

Do you ever think that in all this world
Yours is the exister mind?
Do you ever feel that if you should die
And leave an here behind,
That a firm would fail, or a bank would
break,
Lacking your brain and force,
And the city would be a memorial,
And people mourn your loss?

If you feel this way just step out come
night

Into the clear, cool air,
And gaze at the myriad stars
That nightly come up there.
And if you watch awhile ere long you'll
see

One shoot across the sky,
Leaving a beautiful, brilliant trail,
Soon to fade and die.

But the world goes on and the stars
shine forth
Into the dark of night,
And we never miss, in that great expanse

The star that ceased to light,
So I sometimes think in this world's big
plan,

That maybe you and I
Are very much like those shooting stars
You watched up in the sky
—D. H. Brown, in New York Sun

We Buy Cream

We will buy your cream. We are now prepared to handle cream and will pay the highest prices.

Groceries

Get our prices on groceries. Trade here and save money.
Special prices on fresh and cured meats.
Highest Price Paid For Fresh Country Eggs.

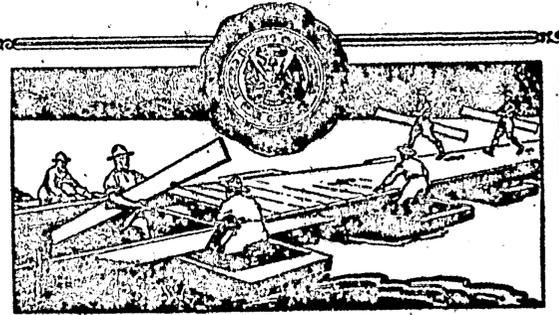
Central Market

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VICTORIES OF PEACE EQUAL THOSE OF WAR

Whether the task is the construction of a colossal harbor improvement project, or the administration of a newly acquired insular possession, the Department of War is always prepared to bring to the task a high degree of skill and masterful judgment. How "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war" for the military department of the nation is interestingly described and illustrated in one of an instructive series of articles on Our Government now being distributed exclusively by this institution.

We shall be pleased to see that you receive the complete series, if you will send us your name and address.

STOCKMENS STATE BANK

Mountainair, New Mexico

Its Quality Is Always Dependable



THAT is why millions of housewives prefer Watkins Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure and wholesome. It makes such delicious cakes, bread, biscuits, rolls and pastries!

Watkins Baking Powder is only one of 137 Watkins products whose quality you can always rely on. It pays to buy from the Watkins store at your door.

Ask for Watkins Baking Powder the next time I call.

THE WATKINS RETAILER

Established 1868

137 PRODUCTS

Alex B. Jones, R-1, Mountainair, N. M.



HOME MADE

"Making many Christmas presents this year!"
"Yes, it's much cheaper than buying them!"



IN DOUBT

Wife — This year you must tell me just what you are going to give me for Christmas.
Hubby — But how do I know what you have decided upon?

Southwest News From All Over New Mexico and Arizona

The three convicts who escaped from the Arizona state penitentiary at Florence were recaptured at a point between the towns of Gilbert and Chandler, and were returned to the prison. The three men surrendered without resistance.

Steve F. Kantonka, convicted in San Juan county of murdering two taxicab drivers south of Shilcock, was sentenced by the Supreme Court to be hanged Friday, Oct. 20, at Aztec when he failed to perfect his appeal from the lower court.

Theodore West, maintaining to the last his sham of insanity, died on the gallows at the state penitentiary at Florence. He was executed for the murder of Lem Smith in Mohave county in July, 1921. West went to his death with never a hint of a confession.

Paroles were granted by Governor Mechem to J. W. Thomas of Curry county, sentenced to the penitentiary to serve from twelve to thirteen months, and Pedro Moraga, Sierra county, 10 years old, sentenced to the reformatory as a juvenile delinquent, to test their ability to abstain from crime.

The McRae Planting Mill at Alamogordo, one of the best plants of its kind in the state, was completely destroyed by fire recently, and will be a total loss. The plant was doomed before the water was turned on and the most that could be done was to keep the fire from spreading to adjacent buildings.

Zane Grey, famed writer of fiction dealing with Arizona and the great Southwest, arrived in Flagstaff recently with a party of seventeen hunters and immediately started for the Lonto basin, where Mr. Grey has a hunting lodge and where the party will spend the next six weeks hunting big game. Mr. Grey's home is at Altadena, Calif.

Water P. Seyfried, president of the New Mexico Federation of Labor, and Andrew Bruno, taxi driver, who were convicted of a conspiracy to transport explosives on an A. T. & S. F. train, were sentenced in Federal Court at Santa Fe to serve two years in Leavenworth penitentiary and fined \$500 each. The maximum penalty was two years and a \$10,000 fine.

The eight proposed amendments to the Arizona state constitution, voted on at the special and primary election of September 12, were officially declared defeated after the state-wide vote had been canvassed in accordance with the law, by Governor Thomas E. Campbell, Chief Justice Henry D. Ross of the State Supreme Court, and Secretary of State Ernest Hall.

A B. Van Zandt, 25-year-old bank clerk of Flagstaff, who was arrested in Magdalena, Sonora, recently on a charge of having embezzled \$2,200 of the funds of the First State Bank of Magdalena, and who has been in jail in Nogales, Sonora, was released by Mexican officials. The Mexican authorities refused to hold the youth longer on the ground that he had committed no offense in Mexico against the Mexican laws.

Pablo Archibueque was instantly killed and William Wildenatella fatally injured when they were overtaken by a Santa Fe train on a bridge north of Las Vegas. The men were walking to the city on the tracks from a ranch where they had been employed and were unable to reach the end of the bridge when the train came suddenly around a curve. Archibueque was killed instantly and Wildenatella died without regaining consciousness.

J. H. Ferguson and LeBayette Bennett were found guilty by a jury in Federal Court at Santa Fe on a charge of conspiracy to defraud. A. Paul Siegel and Fred Simmons, included in the case, were acquitted.

A party of hunters, who have been hunting in the White mountains of Arizona for some time under the guidance of Ray Grayson of Silver City, returned to Silver City, N. M., with two large black bears. One of the animals measured seven feet from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail and eight feet from toe to toe. Hunters report that bears are more plentiful in southern Arizona and New Mexico than in any other part.

According to reports of the Biological Survey over 120,000 acres of land in New Mexico was treated for the extermination of prairie dogs during the month of August. The crop lands totaled 13,225 and the range lands 105,983 acres. The work has been carried on in nearly every county of the state and at the present rate there will be no dogs in the state in the next few years. The extermination work took 7,724 quarts of poisoned grain for the destruction of the rodents.

Notable additions are being made by all the big hunting companies of Arizona to the rare collection of the birds and mammals which form the permanent museum exhibit at the state fair grounds and which afford one of the most interesting of the educational exhibits of the 1922 fair. Always an exhibit of popular interest because of the scientific beauty of many specimens, the exhibit added this year will be a magnet for hundreds of visitors from all parts of the southwest during the coming fair week, October 20-28.

BANKERS URGE U. S. AID

EUROPE'S CRISIS BRINGS CHANGE IN SENTIMENT OF BANKERS

BANKERS' CONVENTION IN U. S. ROAR AS PARTIAL WAR DEBT CANCELLATION IS BROACHED

New York.—An overwhelming sentiment favoring America's abandonment of her policy of isolation from European affairs and the substitution of a policy which might even involve partial cancellation of the allied war debts swept through the convention of the American Bankers' Association. The subject was broached by Thomas W. Lamont, associate of J. P. Morgan, whose plea in behalf of American "unselfishness" turned the convention into an uproar as the 16,000 delegates representing 23,000 banks in the United States voiced their approval.

The movement gained momentum when Mr. Lamont's plea was echoed by Thomas B. McAdams, president of the bankers' national organization; Myron T. Herrick, United States ambassador to France, and other nationally known figures.

Financial leaders who asserted that until recently justification of the debt cancellation had brought only protests from small and large bankers throughout the country, expressed great surprise at the changed attitude evidenced to-day. A year ago, they pointed out, a proposal similar to that cautiously advanced by Mr. Lamont was emphatically turned down by the association.

Formal action on the question of European debts to this country or the formation of a definite program of new loans and trade contracts is not expected of this convention, however. Leaders declare they are satisfied with the evidence that bankers of the country are amenable to America's more active participation in foreign financial stabilization and will depend upon the early development of a public opinion which will justify the administration in making overtures to the foreign nations concerning the possibility of a basis for readjusted settlement.

Tie Game Receipts Given to Charity.

New York.—The entire receipts from the tie game between the New York Giants and the New York Yanks were given to disabled soldiers and charities of New York City. Commissioner Landis announced. The total receipts amounted to \$120,534, a record for a world series game. In a statement issued to newspaper men, who had been called to his hotel room, Commissioner Landis gave no direct explanation for the decision. He referred, however, to the fact that "many spectators" were disappointed with the ending of the game.

Girl Sues Bryn Mawr College.

Philadelphia.—Suit for \$50,000 damages is being pressed against Bryn Mawr College trustees and Dr. M. Carey Thomas, former president, by Marjorie Barker of Michigan City, Ind., who was expelled from the college April 2, 1921, after she had been accused of petty thefts in the dormitories. Miss Barker sought vindication at the hands of the college authorities immediately after her suspension, and claims she was given no opportunity to clear herself of the charges brought against her.

Sheep Strike Ended on 83 Roads.

Chicago.—Eighty-three railroads of the United States, operating approximately 63,000 miles of line and employing between 125,000 and 130,000 members of the Federated Shopcrafts, have settled the sheepcrafts' strike with their system federations, according to a special bulletin sent to all members of the organization over the signature of B. M. Jewell, president. The latest additions to the settling roads were the Fort Smith & Western, the Georgia, Florida & Alabama and the Chicago Great Western.

Army Auto Fraud Uncovered.

Baltimore, Md.—The indictment of two former army officers here has revealed, it is declared, frauds against the government aggregating at least \$100,000 through the sale of automobiles at Camp Holabird. The two men, indicted by the federal grand jury, which accused them specifically of stealing two automobiles, are former Major Ralph S. T. Evans of Baltimore and former Capt. Paul F. Kilinger of Atlanta, Ga.

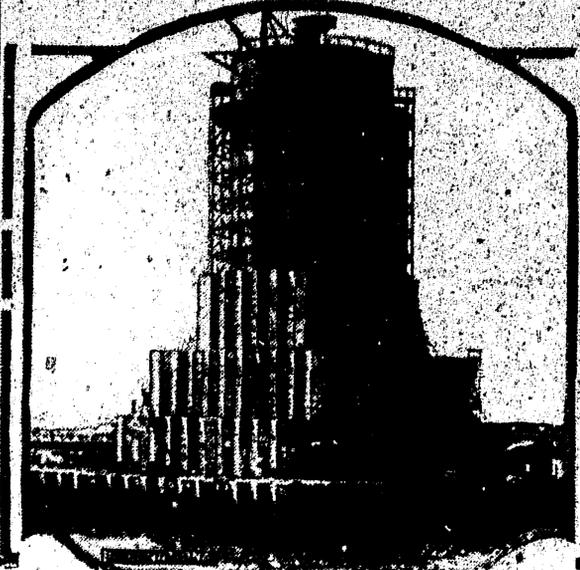
Half of Grape Crop Doomed.

San Francisco, Calif.—Approximately half of California's 350,000-ton wine grape crop is near destruction as a result of the failure of shipping facilities and there is little hope of saving it. E. M. Sheehan, president of the California Grape Growers' Exchange, announced here. The total crop is valued at \$20,000,000. "We see no hope of getting sufficient catch to move the crop," Sheehan said.

Ku Klux Klan Leader Is Indicted.

Atlanta, Ga.—E. V. Clarke, imperial wizard pro tem of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, was indicted by the United States grand jury here on charges of using "the mails to effect collection of money." The charges against Clarke are based on alleged use of the mails in collecting money from certain members of the Ku Klux Klan on the pretense that such money would be used to pay premiums to a secret organization furnishing loans for

Tearing Down a Mystery of the War



The great "tower of mystery" erected off Shoreham, England, during the war. It is being torn down, and the public is still in the dark as to its purpose. The British government never has elucidated the mystery and perhaps never will. Apparently the tower was a solid mass of concrete.

33 KNOWN DEAD AS FIRE RAGES

THOUSANDS HOMELESS IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC AS RESULT OF FOREST FIRE.

SIX TOWNS IN FLAMES

FOREST FIRES CAUSE DAMAGE ESTIMATED AT MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

Quebec.—Thirty-three persons are known to be dead and possibly fifty lost their lives in the brush and forest fires in the Cobalt district in northeastern Ontario and in the St. Maurice valley in Quebec.

In addition to the known dead, many persons who lost their homes in the burning of six north country villages, including the town of Halleybury, are reported missing.

Although the fires, which razed six mining towns in the Halleybury district in northeastern Ontario, are reported checked, timber land in the St. Maurice valley in Quebec is ablaze, fires spreading south and southeast toward this city and the villages lying north of Montreal in what is described as Canada's worst conflagration.

Fifteen bodies have been recovered in Halleybury, reports from Cobalt say. These dispatches were meagre but it is believed that several of the dead were the victims of a panic on the Halleybury docks in the rush to board rescue boats.

Other reports from Cobalt state that seventeen bodies have been recovered from the ruins of Heaslip and Charlton, two other of the district towns which have been burned.

The burned area in the Halleybury district extends from Cobalt, one of the largest towns in northeastern Ontario, which was only saved by a change in the wind's direction, to Englehart, to the north, a distance of thirty miles.

The extent of the area ablaze in St. Maurice valley has not been estimated, the fires burning far to the north, in regions sparsely populated. The entire burning area spreads over the two provinces of Quebec and Ontario, fan shaped, with the three cities of Ottawa, Quebec and Montreal to the south.

Of these three, Montreal, is probably the nearest to the large fires, a smoke pall having darkened that city.

In Halleybury the property loss is estimated at \$4,000,000. The number of homeless is said to be at least 5,000.

With reports of heavy forest fires in Michigan to the east of Quebec and over the border in Maine, farmers working in a potato field on the outskirts of Halleybury started a rubbish fire to burn dried potato tops. As a result, only twenty homes stand in the lake town of Halleybury.

From the potato patch the fire spread to bushes and then to neighboring woods, which were dry as tinder. Soon the fire was beyond human control, and was not checked until five of the mining settlements which dot the area were destroyed.

TURKS ACCEPT TRUCE

TURKISH GOVERNMENT ACCEPTS ENGLISH PROPOSALS

LINE OF DEMARKATION BETWEEN BRITISH AND KEMALISTS AGREED UPON.

Constantinople.—The allies have agreed to turn over Thrace to the Turkish army in thirty days.

The Mudania conference, it is understood, probably will reach an agreement of all points of the Turkish proposals with the exception of the provision relating to the occupation of the western line of the Maritza river by allied troops.

The Turkish conditions agreement in the Mudania conference are as follows: 1.—Formal guarantees concerning the evacuation of Thrace.

2.—Establishment of allied garrisons in the larger towns of Thrace. 3.—Occupation of Thrace by Turkish Nationalist gendarmerie.

4.—Transfer of the civil administration of Thrace to Kemalist functionaries. 5.—Evacuation of Thrace within eight days by the Greek army.

6.—Occupation of the westerly line of the Maritza river by allied troops. The delegates agree to establish a definite line of demarcation between the British and Kemalist forces in the Chanaak zone. The space between the opposing forces will be sufficient to place them out of rifle shot, thus lessening the danger of immediate conflict.

Conciliation marked the conference between the allied generals and the Turkish representative at Mudania. Ismet Pasha, who speaks for Mustafa Kemal Pasha, leader of the Nationalists, and also for the Ankara government, has announced that the government accepted the allied proposals in principle and he took occasion to explain that the Turks had no intention of creating incidents with the English.

Ismet asked for a settlement of the Turkish administration of Thrace and asked that Thrace be freed from allied control, but he felt that at least one month would be required to effect the transfer. He also suggested that there should be an allied covering force on the Maritza river and that a neutral zone should be created west of that river.

The allied generals explained that the proposed administrative measures must all be subject to the approval of the governments concerned.

Army to Salute Less.

Salem, Ore.—Military saluting between officers and enlisted men of the regular army, national guard and other elements of the national defense has been dropped into the discard except on military reservations and under limited circumstances, according to a War Department order received by Brig. Gen. George A. White, head of the Oregon National Guard. "This is one of the biggest steps taken yet by the War Department in Americanizing the American army," said General White.

Four Firemen Die in Blaze.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Trapped in an elevator jammed between floors of a burning warehouse here, four firemen were burned to death. The warehouse, a six-story structure on North American street, owned by Joseph Heltzky, was practically destroyed, with an estimated loss of \$100,000.

Turkey Sends Ultimatum to Powers.

Constantinople.—Ismet Pasha, the Turkish Nationalist representative in Mudania, definitely rejected the allied proposal for the occupation of Thrace by 1,000 allied troops. He also declared the establishment of allied control commissions in Thrace. The Turkish demand is for immediate recognition of Thrace, without foreign control. Italy has ordered General Mombelli, its representative at the Mudania conference, to support the Turkish claim.

LIQUOR BANNED IN U. S. WATERS

RULING OF DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE FORBIDS SALE OF WHISKY.

SHIPS WITHIN DRY LAW

ALL VESSELS ARE PROHIBITED FROM HAVING LIQUOR ON BOARD.

Washington.—All vessels, American and foreign-owned, are prohibited from having liquor on board in American territorial waters under an interpretation of the prohibition amendment and the enforcement act handed down by the Department of Justice. Moreover, the transportation or sale of intoxicants on American craft, wherever operated, was held to be prohibited.

American territorial waters were construed to include those not only within the three-mile limit of continental United States, but also those within the same limit of the Philippines, the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico, the Virgin Islands and Alaska. The law would not apply in the Panama canal zone, as that zone is specifically exempted by the statute itself.

So far as American ships are concerned, the sale or transportation of liquor will cease at once, or as soon as those vessels reach their home ports. In the case of foreign ships, the decision will become operative as soon as the necessary regulations can be prepared and promulgated by the Treasury Department.

Chairman Lasker was of the opinion that the first move of foreign lines would be to seek an injunction restricting the government from enforcing the law. He said it was reasonable to suppose that the courts would grant such an injunction with a result that foreign ships would continue to arrive with liquor on board until there was a final decision by the highest court. The attorney general said his department would co-operate in every effort to expedite a ruling by the Supreme Court.

Publication of the opinion of the Department of Justice followed a White House conference, to which President Harding summoned Mr. Daugherty, Secretaries Hughes and Mellon and Chairman Lasker. Various phases of the situation were discussed, including the possible results of enforcement upon the international relations of the United States.

High administration officials explained that there was no course for the executive branch of the government except to enforce the law as interpreted by the legal department.

Chairman Lasker predicted that enforcement of the law would operate to an immediate disadvantage of the American merchant marine and would make more necessary enactment of the ship subsidy bill if the American flag was to stay on the high seas.

Fliers Sets New Record.

San Diego, Calif.—Lieut. John A. MacReady and Oakley Kelly, who had been flying over San Diego in the great monoplane T-2, landed at Rockwell field, having broken all known records for sustained flight in the heavier-than-air flying machine. They were in the air 23 hours 18 minutes 20 seconds. The aviators were well tired out but willing, they said, to have continued their flight except for their desire to reach the ground before darkness should make landing more difficult.

Officials Visit Fire-Razed Towns.

Cobalt, Ontario.—After leaving relief supplies here and in half a dozen other places in the fire-stricken area, Premier E. C. Drury and a group of other provincial officials have returned to Toronto, having been assured by townspeople that they have done all that is possible at present for the sufferers in the district, where fires claimed twenty-nine known dead and possibly sixty. The premier's party visited Englehart, New Lakehead, Heaslip, Charlton, Thornloe and Easton Junction.

Woman Is Appointed to Senate.

Atlanta, Ga.—Mrs. W. H. Felton of Cartersville, Ga., became the first woman member of the United States Senate when she was appointed by Gov. Thomas W. Hardwick to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Thomas E. Watson until the people elect a successor in November. At the same time Governor Hardwick announced his candidacy to succeed United States Senator Thomas E. Watson, who died recently in Washington.

Turk Conference Breaks Up.

Constantinople.—The question of the evacuation of Thrace was the cause of the rupture in the Mudania conference. The attitude of the Turks and the Greeks was very belligerent, threatening the success of the conference. Ismet Pasha in a fiery mood, upset the conference. He declared that the Turkish army must enter Thrace immediately and his name was determined and defiant. General Harington attempted to reason with him but Ismet was adamant.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS

U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS Washington, D. C.

Grain. Grain prices unsettled. War news was dominating influence. Strength in cotton and better cash demand also factors. Closing prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat, \$1.15; No. 2 hard winter wheat, \$1.08; No. 2 mixed corn, \$1.02; No. 2 yellow corn, \$1.01; No. 2 white oats, 42c. Average price No. 2 mixed corn in central Iowa, 54c. Closing future prices: Chicago December wheat, \$1.06; Chicago December corn, 50c; Kansas City December wheat, \$1.05; Kansas City December wheat, 99c; Wabash December wheat, 94c.

Cotton. Spot cotton prices advanced 13 points. New York October future contracts advanced 15 points. Spot cotton closed at 20.25 per pound today. New York October future contracts closed at 28.55c.

Wool. Market generally slightly firmer. Receipts light and country offerings reported not large. Alfalfa and prairie wool firm at Kansas City and both wools at Chicago. Timothy, No. 1, \$25.50; No. 2, \$24.50; No. 3, \$23.50; No. 4, \$22.50; No. 5, \$21.50; No. 6, \$20.50; No. 7, \$19.50; No. 8, \$18.50; No. 9, \$17.50; No. 10, \$16.50; No. 11, \$15.50; No. 12, \$14.50; No. 13, \$13.50; No. 14, \$12.50; No. 15, \$11.50; No. 16, \$10.50; No. 17, \$9.50; No. 18, \$8.50; No. 19, \$7.50; No. 20, \$6.50; No. 21, \$5.50; No. 22, \$4.50; No. 23, \$3.50; No. 24, \$2.50; No. 25, \$1.50; No. 26, \$0.50.

Dairy Products. Butter markets steady. Production shrinking and receipts on markets running lighter. Supplies appear ample however, to take care of immediate demands. A movement of storage goods heavy for season. Closing prices, 2c above butter: New York 44c, Philadelphia 45c, Boston 44c, Chicago 42c.

Cheese market steady to firm. Full quality running good. Cheese prices at Wisconsin primary markets: Flats 23c, twins 23c, daisies 23c, double daisies 23c, young Americas and long-horns 24c, square rinds 23c.

Live Stock and Meats. Compared with a week ago, Chicago hog prices declined 25c to 80c per 100 pounds. Better grades of beef steers were 25c to 30c higher, while others weak to 10c lower. Butcher cows and heifers were weak to 10c lower with feeder steers steady. Veal calves declined 25c to 30c for the week. Fat lambs were 25c to 30c lower, yearlings weak to 50c lower, and fat ewes weak to 25c lower. Feeding lambs, however, were 15c to 50c higher per 100 pounds.

Chicago prices: Hogs, top, \$9.95; bulk, 100 lbs., \$7.50; medium and good beef steers, \$7.75 to \$11.25; butcher cows and heifers, \$3.75 to \$9.25; feeder steers, \$5.75 to \$8.25; light and medium fat calves, \$12.25 to \$12.75; fat lambs, \$12.50 to \$14.49; feeding lambs, \$12.50 to \$14.75; yearlings, \$7.75 to \$12.25; fat ewes, \$5.50 to \$6.75.

The trend of eastern wholesale fresh meat prices was downward. Beef 50c to 75c lower, veal 25c to 50c lower, and pork loins generally \$1 lower, and lamb \$1 to \$2 lower for the week.

Prices good for mutton: Beef \$16 to \$18, veal \$17 to \$19, lamb \$23 to \$21, mutton \$12 to \$16, light pork loins \$27 to \$30, heavy loins \$17 to \$25.

Fruits and Vegetables. Prices New Jersey sacked potatoes, giants 90c to \$1.15 per 100 pounds in eastern cities. Fair hills, yellow and Green Mountains, \$1.10 to \$1.40; bulk steers, 60c to 65c; No. 1, Northern sacked round white, 70c to 85c; No. 2, 50c to 60c; No. 3, 40c to 50c; No. 4, 30c to 40c; No. 5, 20c to 30c; No. 6, 10c to 20c; No. 7, 5c to 15c; No. 8, 2c to 10c; No. 9, 1c to 5c; No. 10, 5c to 10c; No. 11, 2c to 8c; No. 12, 1c to 4c; No. 13, 5c to 10c; No. 14, 2c to 7c; No. 15, 1c to 3c; No. 16, 5c to 10c; No. 17, 2c to 6c; No. 18, 1c to 4c; No. 19, 5c to 10c; No. 20, 2c to 5c; No. 21, 1c to 3c; No. 22, 5c to 10c; No. 23, 2c to 4c; No. 24, 1c to 2c; No. 25, 5c to 10c; No. 26, 2c to 4c; No. 27, 1c to 2c; No. 28, 5c to 10c; No. 29, 2c to 4c; No. 30, 1c to 2c; No. 31, 5c to 10c; No. 32, 2c to 4c; No. 33, 1c to 2c; No. 34, 5c to 10c; No. 35, 2c to 4c; No. 36, 1c to 2c; No. 37, 5c to 10c; No. 38, 2c to 4c; No. 39, 1c to 2c; No. 40, 5c to 10c; No. 41, 2c to 4c; No. 42, 1c to 2c; No. 43, 5c to 10c; No. 44, 2c to 4c; No. 45, 1c to 2c; No. 46, 5c to 10c; No. 47, 2c to 4c; No. 48, 1c to 2c; No. 49, 5c to 10c; No. 50, 2c to 4c.

DENVER MARKETS.

Cattle. Choice steers were quoted around \$2.25, while poorer ones ranged from \$1.75 to \$2. Fair killing steers being anywhere from \$1.25 to \$1.75. Choice fat cows sold as high as \$5, while others go from \$4 to \$4.75, and some as low as \$3.75. Fancy light heifers bring around \$5.25 and others of poorer quality \$4.75 to \$5. Canners sell from \$1.50 to \$2.50. Fair killing light cows are quoted up to \$3.50, and good grade kind sell from \$3 to \$3.25, while the plainer grades sell as low as \$2.75. Feeders and stockers were considered to be steady but the demand was not large. Choice feeding steers were selling as high as \$7.25, while others go from \$6.75 up.

HOGS.

One choice light hog was bought by the small killers for \$9.70 and another load for \$9.50. The bulk considered for choice light was from \$9 to \$9.50. Packers' rough throwouts were selling for \$6.75 and all on hand were sold. Pigs were still scarce and were quoted at \$5.50 to \$9, with none to offer.

SHEEP.

A bomber silence seems to pervade the sheep division of the local market. The price of the choice kind were quoted up to \$5.50 and the poorer quality from \$4.75 to \$5.25. Fair lambs were quoted at \$12.25.

HAY AND GRAIN PRICES.

Timothy, No. 1, 100 lbs., \$11.50; Timothy, No. 2, 100 lbs., \$10.50; South Park, No. 1, 100 lbs., \$11.00; South Park, No. 2, 100 lbs., \$10.00; second bottom, No. 1, 100 lbs., \$10.00; second bottom, No. 2, 100 lbs., \$9.00; Alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$10.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$9.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$8.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$7.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$6.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$5.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$4.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$3.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$2.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$1.00; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.50; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.25; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.10; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.05; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.02; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.01; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.000000000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.0000000000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000000000005; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000000000002; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$0.00000000000000000000001; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

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FARRELL

SYNOPSIS—At Thornton, Fairchild's death his son Robert learns there has been a bank robbery in his father's office for almost thirty years has caused him suffering. The secret is hinted at in a document left by the elder Fairchild, which also informs Robert he is now owner of a mining claim in Colorado, and advising him to see Henry Beamish, a lawyer. Beamish tells Robert his claim, a silver mine, is at Ohadi, thirty-eight miles from Denver. He also warns him against a certain man, "Squint" Rodaine, his father's enemy. Robert decides to go to Ohadi. On the road to Ohadi from Denver Fairchild assists a girl apparently in a frenzy of haste, to change a tire on her auto. When she has left, the sheriff and a posse appear. In pursuit of the bandit, Fairchild, bewildered, misleads them as to the direction the girl had taken. At Ohadi Fairchild is warmly greeted by "Mother" Howard, boarding-house keeper, for his father's sake. From Mother Howard Fairchild learns something of the mystery connected with the disappearance of "Sisile" Larson, his father's co-worker in the mine. He meets the girl he had assisted, but she denies her identity. She is Anita, Richmond, Judge Richmond's daughter. Visiting his claim, Fairchild is shadowed by a man he recognizes from descriptions as "Squint" Rodaine. Back in Ohadi, his father's old friend, Harry Hastings, a Cornishman, summoned from England by Beamish to help Fairchild, tells him with joy. The pair find the mine flooded and have not sufficient funds to have it pumped dry. "Squint" Rodaine, a Redneck, announces that he practically saw Harkins fall into the flooded mine, and evidently is drowned. Harkins being a general favorite, the entire population turns out to clear the flooded mine. When the work is practically done, Harry appears. He had been a show-bird, and the men take it as a good joke. Fairchild learns that Judge Richmond is dying, and that he and Anita are in the power of the Rodaines. They have a partner to work the mine. In their hearts both fear Larson was killed by Thornton Fairchild and his body buried by a cave-in which destroyed the mine. At the "Old Times Hall" Fairchild dances with Anita, to the discomfiture of Maurice Rodaine, son of "Squint," supposed to be engaged to the girl. A bandit holds up the dance and shoots a merry-maker. Maurice Rodaine claims he recognized the bandit as Harkins. The latter is arrested. Fairchild interposes to save Anita from the bullying of the two Rodaines, and is mystified at Anita's apparent ingratitude.

CHAPTER X

The Rodaines were on the sidewalk when Fairchild came forth from the Richmond home, and true to his instructions from the frightened girl, he brushed past them swiftly and went on down the street, not turning at the muttered imprecations which came from the crooked lips of the older man, not seeming even to notice their presence as he hurried on toward Mother Howard's boarding house. In his creaky bed he sought to think, but in vain.

After hours, daylight began to streak the sky. Fairchild, dull, worn by excitement and fatigue, strove to rise, then laid his head on the pillow for just a moment of rest. And with that perversity which extreme weariness so often exerts, his eyes closed, and he slept—to wake at last with the realization that it was late morning, and that some one was pounding on the door. Fairchild raised his head.

"Who is it?"

"No one you know—yet. I've come to talk to you about your partner. May I come in?"

"Yes," Fairchild was fully alive now to the activities that the day held before him. The door opened, and a young man, alert, almost cocky in manner, with black, snappy eyes showing behind horn-rimmed glasses, entered and reached for the sole chair that the room contained.

"My name's Farrell," he announced. "Randolph P. Farrell. And to make a long story short, I'm your lawyer."

"My lawyer?" Fairchild stared. "I haven't any lawyer in Ohadi. The only—"

"That doesn't alter the fact. I'm your lawyer, and I'm at your service. And I don't mind telling you that it's just about my first case. Otherwise I don't guess I'd have gotten it."

"Why not?" The frankness had driven other queries from Fairchild's mind. Farrell, the attorney, grinned cheerily.

"Because I understand it concerns the Rodaines. Nearly everybody has a little money stuck into their enterprises. And seeing I have no money at all, I'm not financially interested. And not being interested, I'm wholly just, fair and willing to fight 'em to a standstill. Your partner's in jail, as I understand it. Gully or not gully?"

"Wait a minute! Who hired you?" Then with a sudden inspiration: "Mother Howard didn't go and do this?"

"Mother Howard? You mean the woman who runs the boarding house? Not at all."

"But—"

"I'm not exactly at liberty to state," Kumpelin began to assert itself.

"Under those conditions, I don't be-

"Don't say it! Don't get started along those lines. I know what you're thinking. Know that what would happen from the start. And against the wishes of the person who hired me for this work, I—well, I brought the evidence. Here, take a glimpse and then throw it away, tear it up, swallow it, or do anything you want to with it, just so nobody else sees it. Ready? Look."

He drew forth a small visiting card. Fairchild glanced. Then he looked—and then he sat up straight in bed. For before him were the engraved words:

"Miss Anita Natalie Richmond."

While across the card was hastily written, in a hand distinctively feminine:

"Mr. Fairchild: This is my good friend. He will help you. There is no fee attached. Please destroy."

"Anita Richmond."

"But—but I don't understand."

"You know Miss— the writer of this card, don't you?"

"But why should she—?"

Mr. Farrell grinned broadly.

"I see you don't know Miss—the writer of this card at all. That's her name. Besides—well, all she's got to do with me is crook her finger and I'll jump through. I'm—none of your business. But, anyway, here I am—"

Fairchild could not restrain a laugh. There was something about the man, about his nervous, yet boyish way of speaking, about his enthusiasm, that wiped out suspicion and invited confidence. The owner of the Blue Poppy mine leaned forward.

"But you didn't finish your sentence about—the writer of that card."

"You mean—oh—well, there's nothing to that. I'm in love with her. Been in love with her since I've been knee-high to a duck. So to you. So every other human being that thinks he's a regular man. So's Maurice Rodaine. Don't know about the rest of you—but I haven't got a chance. Don't let it bother you. The problem right now is to get your partner out of jail. How much money have you got?"

"Only a little more than two thousand."

"Not enough. There'll be bonds on four charges. At the least, they'll be around a thousand dollars apiece. Probabilities are that they'll run around ten thousand for the bunch. How about the Blue Poppy?"

"I don't know what it's worth."

"Neither do I. Neither does the judge. Neither does any one else. Therefore, it's worth at least ten thousand dollars. That'll do the trick. I'd suggest now that you get up, seize your deeds and accompany me to the palace of justice. Otherwise, that partner of yours will have to eat dinner in a place called in undignified language the hoosegoy!"

Soon Fairchild was dressed and walked hurriedly up the street with the notable attorney. A half-hour more and they were before the court, Fairchild, the lawyer and the jailer Harry, his mustache fluttering in more directions than ever.

"Not guilty, Your Honor," said Randolph P. Farrell. "May I ask the extent of the bond?"

The judge adjusted his glasses and studied the information which the district attorney had laid before him.

"In view of the number of charges and the seriousness of each, I must fix an aggregate bond of five thousand dollars, or twelve hundred fifty dollars for each case."

"Thank you; we had come prepared for more. Mr. Fairchild, who is Mr. Harkins' partner, is here to appear as bondsman. The deeds are in his name alone, the partnership existing, as I understand it, upon their word of honor or between them. I refer, Your Honor, to the deeds of the Blue Poppy mine. Would Your Honor care to examine them?"

His Honor wavered. His Honor did. For a long moment he studied them, and Fairchild, in looking about the courtroom, saw the ballist in conversation with a tall, thin man, with squint eyes and a scar-marked forehead. A moment later, the judge looked over his glasses.

"Ballist?"

"Yes, Your Honor."

"Have you any information regarding the value of the Blue Poppy mining claim?"

"Sir, I have just been talking to Mr. Rodaine. He says they're well worth the value of the bond."

"How about that, Rodaine?" The judge peered down the courtroom.

"They'll do," was his answer, and the judge passed the papers to the clerk of the court.

"Bond accepted. I'll set this trial for November 11."

"Very well, Your Honor." Then he turned with a wide grin to his clients. "That's all until November."

Out they fled through the narrow aisle of the courtroom, Fairchild's knee brushing the trouser leg of Squint Rodaine as they passed. At the door, the attorney turned toward them, then put forth a hand.

"Drop in any day this week and we'll go over things. He announced cheerfully. "We put one over on his joyful jobbers that time, anyway. Hates

me from the ground up. Worst we can hope for is a conviction and then a Supreme Court reversal. I'll get him so mad he'll fill the case with errors. He used to be an instructor down at Boulder, and I stuck the pages of a lecture together on his one day. That's why I asked for an early trial. Knew he'd give me a late one. That'll let us have time to stir up a little favorable evidence, which right now we don't possess. Understand—all money that comes from the mine is held in escrow until this case is decided. But I'll explain that. Going to stick around here and back in the effulgence of really possessing a case. S'long!"

And he turned back into the courtroom, while Fairchild, the dazed Harry staking beside him, started down the street.

"Ow do you figure it?" asked the Cornishman at last.

"What?"

"Rodaine. 'E' helped us out!"

Fairchild stopped. It had not occurred to him before. But now he saw it: that if Rodaine, as an expert on mining, had condemned the Blue Poppy, it would have meant only one thing, the denial of bond by the judge and the lack of freedom for Harry. Fairchild rubbed a hand across his brow.

"I can't figure it," came at last. "And especially since his son is the accuser and since I got the best of them both last night!"

"Got the best of 'em? You?"

The story was brief in its telling. And it brought no explanation of the sudden amiability displayed by the crooked-faced Rodaine. They went on, striving vainly for a reason, at last to stop in front of the post office, as the postmaster leaned out of the door.

"Your name's Fairchild, isn't it?" asked the person of letters.

"Yes."

"Thought so. Some of the fellows said you was. There's been a letter for you here for two days!"

"For me?" Vaguely Fairchild went within and received the missive, a plain, bond envelope without a re-

turn address. He turned it over and over in his hand before he opened it—then looked at the postmark—Denver. At last:

"Open it, why don't you?"

Harry's mustache was tickling his ear, as the big miner stared over his shoulder. Before them were figures and sentences which blurred for a moment, finally to resolve into:

"Mr. Robert Fairchild, 'Ohadi, Colorado."

"Dear Sir:

"I am empowered by a client whose name I have set at liberty to state, to make you an offer of \$50,000 for your property in Clear Creek county, known as the Blue Poppy mine. In replying, kindly address your letter to

"Box 180, Denver, Colo."

Harry whistled long and thoughtfully.

"That's a 'ole lot of money!"

"An awful lot, Harry. But why was the offer made? There's nothing to base it on. There's—"

Then, for a moment, as they stepped out of the post office, he gave up the thought, even of conservative riches. Twenty feet away, a man and a girl were approaching, talking as though there never had been the slightest trouble between them. It was Maurice Rodaine and Anita Richmond; they came closer, her eyes turned toward Fairchild, and then—

She went up, without speaking, without taking the trouble to notice, apparently, that he had been standing there.

After this, there was little conversation until Harry and Fairchild had reached the boarding house. Then, with Mother Howard for an adviser, the three gathered in the old parlor, and Fairchild related the events of the night before, adding what had happened at the post office, when Anita had passed him without speaking.

"Bond Accepted—I'll Set This Trial for—"

"I don't know what it's worth."

"Neither do I. Neither does the judge. Neither does any one else. Therefore, it's worth at least ten thousand dollars. That'll do the trick. I'd suggest now that you get up, seize your deeds and accompany me to the palace of justice. Otherwise, that partner of yours will have to eat dinner in a place called in undignified language the hoosegoy!"

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"Drop in any day this week and we'll go over things. He announced cheerfully. "We put one over on his joyful jobbers that time, anyway. Hates

Mother Howard, her arms folded as usual, bobbed her gray head.

"It's like her, Son," she announced at last. "She's a good girl. I've known her ever since she was a little tad not big enough to walk. And she loves her father."

"But—"

"She loves her father. Isn't that enough? The Rodaines have the money—and they have almost everything that Judge Richmond owns. It's easy enough to guess what they've done with it—hid it up so that he can't touch it until they're ready for him to do it. And they're not going to do that until they've gotten what they want."

"Which is—?"

"Anita! Any fool ought to be able to know that. That stroke last night was the second one for the Judge. There usually ain't any more after the third one. Now, can't you see why Anita is willing to do anything on earth just to keep peace and just to give her father a little rest and comfort and happiness in the last days of his life? You've got to remember that he ain't like an ordinary father that you can go to and tell all your troubles to. He's laying next door to death, and Anita, just like any woman that's got a great, big, good heart in her, is willing to face worse than death to help him. It's as plain to me as the nose on Harry's face."

"Which is quite plain," agreed Fairchild ruefully. Harry rubbed the libeled proboscis, pawed at his mustache and fidgeted in his chair.

"I understand that, all right," he announced at last. "But why should anybody want to buy the mine?"

It brought Fairchild to the realization of a new development, and he brought forth the letter, once more to stare at it.

"Fifty thousand dollars is a lot of money," came at last.

"And what then?" Mother Howard, still looking through uncolored glasses, took the letter and scanned it. "You two ain't quitters, are you?"

"Oo, us?" Harry bristled.

"Yes, you. If you are, get yourselves a piece of paper and write to Denver and take the offer. If you ain't—keep on fighting."

"I believe you're right, Mother Howard," Fairchild had reached for the letter again and was staring at it as though for inspiration. "That amount of money seems to be a great deal. Still, if a person will offer that much for a mine when there's nothing in sight to show its value, it ought to mean that there's something dark in the woodpile and that the thing's worth fighting out. And personally speaking, I'm willing to fight!"

"I never quit in my life!" Harry straightened in his chair and his mustache stuck forth pugnaously. Mother Howard looked down at him, pressed her lips, then smiled.

"No," she announced, "except to run away like a whipped pup after you'd gotten a poor lonely boarding-house keeper in love with you!"

"Mother Howard, I'll—"

But the laughing, gray-haired woman had scrambled through the doorway and slammed the door behind her, only to open it a second later and poke her head within.

"Needn't think because you can hold up a dance hall and get away with it, you can use cove-man stuff on me!" she admonished. And in that one sentence was all the conversation necessary regarding the charges against Harry, as far as Mother Howard was concerned. She didn't believe them, and Harry's face showed that the world had become bright and serene again. He swung his great arms as though to loosen the big muscles of his shoulders. He pecked at his mustache. Then he turned to Fairchild.

"Well," he asked, "what do we do? Go up to the mine—just like nothing 'ad ever happened?"

"Exactly. Wait until I change my clothes. Then we'll be ready to start. I'm not even going to dignify this letter by replying to it. And for one principal reason—" he added—"that I think the Rodaines have something to do with it."

"Ow so?"

"I don't know. I'll be ready in a moment."

An hour later they entered the mouth of the Blue Poppy tunnel, once more to start the engines and to resume the pumping, meanwhile struggling back and forth with timbers from the mountain side, as they began the task of rehabilitating the tunnel where it had caved in just beyond the shaft.

Hour after hour they toiled, until the gray mists hung low over the mountain tops, until the shadows lengthened and twilight fell. The engines ceased their chugging, the coughing swirl of the dirty water as it came from the drift, far below, stopped. Slowly two weary men jogged down the rutty road to the narrow, winding highway which led through Kentucky gulch and into town.

That night Fairchild did not lie awake to stare about him in the darkness. His eyes closed wearily, yet with a wholesome fatigue. Nor did he wake until Harry was pounding on the door in the dawn of the morning.

Once more the pumps; once more the struggle against the heavy timbers; once more the "clunk" of the ax as it bit deep into wood, or the pounding of hammers as great spikes were driven into place. The timbering of the broken-down portion of the tunnel just behind the shaft had been repaired, and Harry wiped the sweat away from his broad forehead with an action of relief.

"Not that it does any particular good," he announced. "But it's room will need when we start working down below, and we start as well as it fixed up—"

He ceased suddenly and ran to the

pumps. A peculiar gurgling sound had come from the ends of the hose, and the flow depreciated greatly. Instead of the steady gush of water, a slimy stuff was coming out now, spraying and splattering about on the sides of the drainage ditch. Wildly Harry waved a monstrous paw.

"Shut 'em off!" he yelled to Fairchild in the dimness of the tunnel. "It's sucking the muck out of the sump! That means the 'ole drift is unwatered!"

"Then the pumping job's over?"

"Yes," Harry rose. "You stay here and dismantle the pumps, so we can send 'em back. I'll go to town. We've got to buy some stuff."

Then he started off down the trail, while Fairchild went to his work. And he sang as he dragged at the heavy hose. Work was before him, work which was progressing toward a goal that he had determined to seek, in spite of all obstacles. The mysterious offer which he had received gave evidence that something awaited him, that some one knew the real value of the Blue Poppy mine, and that if he could simply stick to his task, if he would hold to the unwavering purpose to win in spite of all the blocking pitfalls that were put in his path, some day, some time, the reward would be worth its price.

More, the conversation with Mother Howard on the previous morning had been comforting; it had given a woman's viewpoint upon another woman's actions. And Fairchild intuitively believed she was correct.

A shout from the road, accompanied by the roaring of a motor truck, announced the fact that Harry was packing his return.

Five men were with him, to help him carry in ropes, heavy pulleys, weights and a large metal shaft bucket, then to move out the smaller of the pumps and trundle away with them, leaving the larger one and the larger engine for a single load. At last Harry turned to his paraphernalia and rolled up his sleeves.

"Ere's where we work!" he announced. "It's us for a pulley and bucket arrangement until we can get the 'ole to working and the skip to running. 'Eip me 'eave a few timbers."

It was the beginning of a three-days' job, the building of a heavy stanchion over the top of the shaft, the affixing of the great pulley and then the attachment of the bucket at one end, and the skip, loaded with pig iron, on the other. Altogether, it formed a sort of crude, counterbalanced elevator, by which they might lower themselves into the shaft, with various bumpings and delays—but which worked successfully, nevertheless. Together they piled into the big, iron bucket, Harry logging along spikes and timbers and sledges and ropes. Then, pulling away at the cable which held the weights, they furnished the necessary gravity to travel downward.

An eerie journey, faced on one side by the crawling rope of the skip as it traveled along the rusty old track on its water-soaked ties, on the other by the still dripping timbers of the aged shaft and its broken, rotting ladder, while the carbide lanterns cast shadows about, while the pulley above creaked and the eroded wheels of the skip squeaked and protested! Downward—a hundred feet—and they collided with the upward-bound skip, to fend off from it and start on again. The air grew colder, more moist. The carbides spluttered and flared.

A slight bump, and they were at the bottom. Before them the drift tunnel, damp and dripping and dark, awaited, seeming to throw back the glare of the carbides as though to shield the treasures which might lie beyond. Harry started forward a step, then pausing, shifted his carbide and laid a hand on his companion's shoulder.

"Boy," he said slowly, "we're starting at something now—and I don't know where it's going to lead us. There's a cave-in up 'ere, and if we're ever going to get anywhere in this mine, we'll 'ave to go past it. And I'm afraid of what we're going to find when we cut our way through!"

Clouds of the past seemed to rise and float past Fairchild—clouds which carried visions of a white, broken old man sitting by a window, waiting for death, visions of an old safe and a letter it contained. For a long, long moment, there was silence. Then came Harry's voice again.

"I'm afraid it ain't going to be good news, Boy. But there ain't no way to get around it. It's got to come out sometime—things like that won't stay 'idden forever. And your father's gone now—gone where it can't 'urt 'im."

"I know," answered Fairchild, in a queer, husky voice. "He must have known, Harry—he must have been willing that it come, now that he is gone. He wrote me as much."

"It's that or nothing. If we sell the mine, some one else will find it. And we can't 'it the vein without following the drift to the stop. But you're the one to make the decision."

"He told me to go ahead, if necessary. And we'll go, Harry."

"Yes, I know who did it, and I know who got killed, it was 'Sisile' Larson—and he was murdered."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

World's Finest Diamonds.

The following is a list of the most famous diamonds in the world: (1) the Braganza, (2) the Dudley, (3) the Florentine, (4) the Great Mogul, (5) the Hope, (6) the Koh-i-Noor, (7) the Nassac, (8) the Orlov, (9) the Pigott, (10) the Pitt or Regent, (11) the Sancy, (12) the Shah, (13) the Star of the South.

BOY SCOUTS



(Conquered by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

SCOUT HARMONICA CHAMPION

A period that may take its place in the traditions of the Hudson, along with the story of "Rip Van Winkle" and the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow," came within the two weeks preceding the great harmonica contest held recently at the boy scout camp, Bear Mountain, Interstate Fallsades Park, New York, for during this time, it is rumored, not a mosquito put in an appearance and blasts of peculiar sounds came echoing over the river to the Fallsades. Some of the inhabitants said these noises sometimes seemed to be "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary" competing for prominence with "Humoresque," and again the "Last Rose of Summer" would be cheerfully chanted over "Peg o' My Heart."

The inside truth of the story, however, is that out of 2,000 boys at the encampment, the majority were spending every spare minute from reveille to taps, at mess hall or on mountain hikes, getting into shape for the big contest. Every breath of melody meant just a step further towards the championship. So "Music swelled the breeze and rang through all the trees," and it was a difficult task for the judges at



CLIFFORD ST. HILL

the preliminaries to select the final contestants. At one camp in particular, with great difficulty, the choice narrowed down from six to two boys, each intensely eager to gain the honor of appearing. When Scout Potter heard he had lost to his opponent, he smiled and said with the real scout spirit: "That suits me all right. Now we will have to see that the other fellow wins."

On the night of the big contest hundreds of boys came by land and water from the various camps to the main hall. Enthusiastic applause rang to the rafters after each boy's effort, and when Clifford St. Hill, age thirteen, of Troop 8, Woodhaven, L. I., was pronounced victor, the audience arose as one man, with appreciative cries, "Give us another tune, give us another tune." Clifford's selections were "Auld Lang Syne," "There's a Long, Long Trail" and "March from 'Aida'." He was presented with the Holmer gold medal and one of the finest harmonicas made—and the world had a new champion.

Second place was won by Richard Johnson, sixteen years old, of Troop 203, the Bronx. He received a silver medal and a harmonica.

William Murphy of Troop 15, Richmond, Staten Island, captured the third prize, a bronze medal and a harmonica.

By courtesy of the largest manufacturers of harmonicas in the world, the boys were treated to a number of selections by William Burke, who has been playing the harmonica professionally for forty-two years.

SCOUT AVENTS TRAGEDY

A youthful San Franciscan of the sub-scout age was whittling, as small boys since the beginning of time have delighted to do. Being uninitiated as to the fact that it's a rash thing to whittle toward instead of from oneself, he went at the business wrong. The knife slipped. The blood spouted, a great gash appeared in the youngster's arm. A scout heard the youngster's screams and ran to the rescue. He improvised and applied a tourniquet.

RELIEF APPRECIATED

In recognition of the timely help of Indianapolis youths in last year's clothing drive of the Near East Relief, a certificate of service, bearing the signature of the national heads of relief organizations, was presented to scout headquarters. The inscription reads as follows: "In recognition of the splendid humanitarian life-saving service rendered by Indianapolis Council, Boy Scouts of America, in behalf of the orphan children and stricken people of the Near East."

OUR COMIC SECTION

R'member

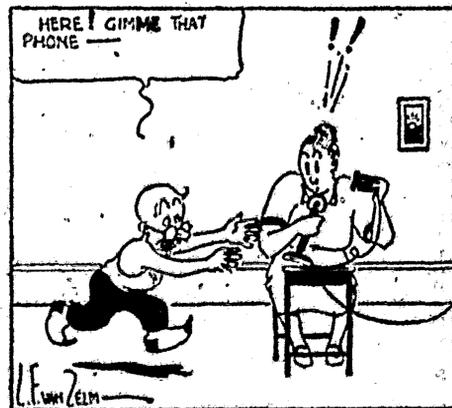
HOW YOU USED TO GO OUT WITH A STICK AND A SPADE AND GET ALL THE RABBITS YOU COULD CARRY—AND



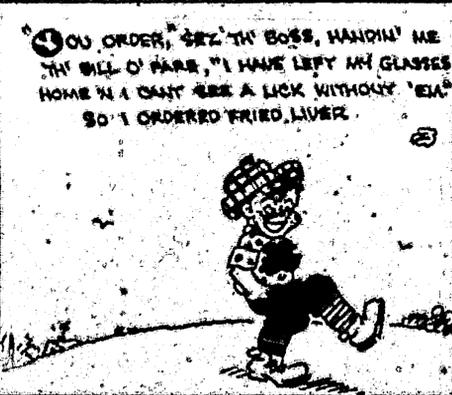
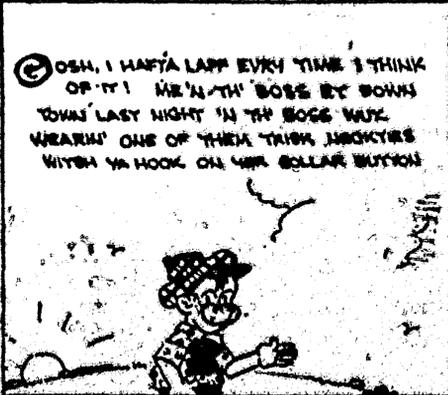
NOW YOU HAVE A HARD TIME TO FIND A PLACE TO HUNT.



Oh, You Little Golf Bawl!



The Epic of the Boss 'n His Trick Necktie



Home Town Helps

WILL DEMAND CIVIC VIRTUE

Writer Sees Time Coming When Citizen Must Measure Up to the Right Standard.

Civic virtue and public spirit might, perhaps, go under one head, measuring the proportion of citizens actively interested in the affairs of the community, and the quality of their service. For instance, anyone working in any store, shop, school, mill or other form of public service, and not doing honest work, lacks civic virtue just as much as if he were in an official position. We live and die by the services of our fellows, whether elected or not. A man who builds dark tenements or who owns and rents such tenements lacks civic virtue. So does the packer who sells bad meat, the worker who does poor work, or the selfish and ignorant who rob the public by stealing flowers in the parks.

We are already proud of our educational facilities, and we should see to it that the next generation can be far prouder. We are but beginning to awaken to the need for providing social facilities as a civic function.

We can keep tabs on administrative efficiency as soon as there is common knowledge of what we have a right to expect. As to administrative honesty, think what a healthy thing it will be when we can learn from our "city book," which town has the worst record and which the best, and where we stand at home. Think of the eager committee on improvement sending for the competent civic examiner, and having their town records exposed to public knowledge in clear and simple terms.

Minimum prosperity means the opposite of our present system of boasting of "first citizens"; it means boasting of the last ones, of the poorest. We now exult in a millionaire more or less and pass over without notice the mass of poor. What a town should be proud of is not the height of its maximum in wealth, but of its minimum; not "We have three millionaires in this town," but "There is not a family in this town with an income below \$1,000. One thousand dollars is only \$20 a week, with a fortnight's vacation. Little enough for any family today.—Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in the Century Magazine.

FOR HAPPINESS AND LIFE

United Effort Will Make Addition to Wealth Possible in Every Part of the Country.

There ought to be a course of civic athletics in every college, and youths should be taught that beauty is worth while, declares a writer in the Chicago Herald and Examiner.

There ought to be at least one artist employed by every manufacturing company to idealize and glorify the work.

Esthetics is not a pimply-pimply, pimply-waltz. It means happiness. It means an interesting life. And happiness and life are what we are all after.

America is the richest country in the world. There is no reason why it should not be made the most charming.

Beauty and art are fed by the surplus means of a people. We have the surplus.

We cannot maintain the leadership of the world if we are only vulgarly rich.

And let us use our riches not to fill museums with old world fragments, nor to build gingerbread freak houses here and there, but to make every town and city add a thing of beauty and so a joy forever.

Regulates Use of Billboards

No billboards will be permitted in residential and apartment building districts under the New York city zoning ordinance now being formulated. It became known when Building Commissioner Bostrom announced the uses to which property may be put in the five zones proposed by the measure.

Billboards will be allowed only in business, commercial and manufacturing districts, according to the classification of property uses. There will be scores of zones of each of the five types in the city, according to Mr. Bostrom, who asserts that in laying out the zones "common sense" has been the commission's principal guide. In some cases, especially where commercial and manufacturing zones join each other, the line between them will not be hard and fast, but the two will be "blended" into each other, he said.

Ferocious Hands of Dilatory Citizens.—Dallas, Texas, cuts the weeds on the vacant lots in town and charges the expense to the owners.

Saving Money on Sewer Building

The district which was sewered for a residence district may ultimately become a manufacturing one, in which case many of the sewers will be abandoned, because of the vacating of some of the streets to consolidate various blocks into one area of sufficient size.

The more definite the information concerning the use, density and character of the occupation of any district or zone, the more likely will be the likelihood there is of making an sewer design with the resulting financial loss to abutting property owners.

GATHER IN WHEAT

Farmers of Western Canada Rejoice at Harvest.

Largest Crop in the History of the Fertile Provinces May Be Considered Assured.

Reports of Western Canada's wheat crop, which may be considered fairly accurate, as they are made at the end of the season, when the crop is fully harvested, would indicate a yield of between 350,000,000 and 370,000,000 bushels from a total acreage of 21,471,000. This is the greatest yield in the history of the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. This immense yield has only been harvested through the combined energies of all public bodies—railways and governments. It required the assistance, outside of that locally employed, of upward of 40,000 men. These were brought into the country from the East, the West and the South, by trainloads, and rushed forward at express speed, to be placed in the different districts, under the direction of officials who were kept advised daily, by wire, of the needs.

As a result of this combined effort the largest wheat crop in the history of the West was successfully harvested. The threshing reports show that almost universally, in every section of the country, the grain graded high. In very few places did rain interfere with stacking. The province of Manitoba was the first to complete threshing, very few fields being left at the time of writing.

Portions of Saskatchewan that had suffered from drought for the past two or three years reaped a crop that largely made up for past disappointments.

In Alberta there was a strange condition. In the central district, always noted for its heavy yields, there was considerable of a falling off. Instead of the 35 and 40 bushel yields the average ran from 10 to 12, while in southern portions, where drought had affected the country for some time past, there were exceptionally high yields.

Reports of individual yields in different portions of the three provinces lead to the impression that when threshing returns are in there will be found to have been a much better crop than at present seems possible. Some of these returns give individual farmers as getting as high as 45 bushels others 33, and so on, while in some districts, where in early August not more than 5 or 10 bushels might be looked for, 25 and 18 bushels are recorded, the improvement having been brought about by rains that worked marvels in the appearance of the crop. And then, too, instead of the head carrying four rows, most of them carried six rows, and filled to the top, which, to those who know, means at least fifty per cent more.

The rye crop of all Western Canada is exceptionally good; the oats generally good and barley fair.

The weather at the time of writing is threatening for a rainy spell, which may interfere with threshing, and prolong it somewhat.

Most of the newcomers from the States have excellent crops. During August, the trains to Western Canada carried hundreds of capitalists and others interested in Western Canada land, going up to take care of the crop that they had arranged to have put in on the land they owned. Very few of them will be disappointed.—Advertiser.

Psychology

That psychology is everybody's science is the assertion made by Robert Chenuit Givler, author of a new book on that subject. He says in his introduction: "Our important plans and projects, our business schemes and interviews, our investments of money and friendship, are one and all examples of applied psychology."

Speak Up, Tom

"Why is it," asks a rural exchange, "that a chicken makes two scratches with one foot and one scratch with the other and then reverses the feet next time?" There's one for Mr. Edison to answer.—Boston Transcript.

At the polls "the freeman's will" sometimes turns out to be just prejudice.



Mrs. Anna Klein, Toia, Kans.—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's medicine. Some years ago my health failed, I became all run down and had a chronic cough that annoyed me considerably, but after taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery my health returned and I became strong. What this medicine did for me I feel it will do for others if they will but give it a trial."—Mrs. Anna Klein, 414 South St. Start now on the road to health by obtaining the Discovery in tablets or liquid from your druggist. Write Dr. Pierce, President Invariant Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

DENVER BUSINESS DIRECTORY

10c for 6 KODAK PRINTS
Any size and one 4-exposure film developed. First order only. To prove our superior Kodak finishing. G. B. AUSTIN & COMPANY, 428 17th Street, Denver, Colo.

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DENVERS EXPERT DYER
Established TWENTY FOUR YEARS
GRUND BUILDING, 17TH & LOAN

WINDSOR, JETS & TANNERS, Rooms 756 up. Special rates to permanent guests.

Winter Garments Dyed Now Much Cheaper

The Model Cleaners and Dyers
1317 BROADWAY, DENVER, COLO.

Commercial inquiries answered and information gladly furnished without cost. Address any firm above.

Drought Threatens Late Growing Crops

Washington, Oct. 4.—Drought conditions threaten serious damage in many parts of the United States, according to the weather and crop review of the weather bureau, which reported that not only were late growing crops adversely affected, but the lack of moisture had slowed fall seeding. Warm and sunshiny weather characterized the week in most sections, the review stated, adding that it had been very favorable for the maturity of many grain crops.

Light rains fell along the Pacific coast and in some sections along the gulf, the review said, but continued:

"Drought conditions prevailed in most other districts and there was insufficient moisture for the proper growth of vegetation. Pastures, ranges, meadows and late truck crops were unfavorably affected and moisture was needed in many central and southern states for the germination of fall sown seed. The ground was too dry for plowing and seeding grains in most sections. The drying weather of the last few weeks has practically matured the corn crop in the corn belt, according to the review. In some of the late corn sections, however, the drought conditions have cut the prospects to some extent, it is reported."

U. S. Sues Airplane Company

Cincinnati.—The United States government has filed suit in the United States District Court at Dayton, Ohio, against the Dayton Airplane Company seeking to recover \$2,408,207.41 at 6 per cent interest from June 11, 1910, alleging to have been fraudulently paid to the company by government officers. The government in the suit alleges that certain provisions in the contracts were wrongful, unlawful, fraudulent and void.

Florida Towns are Flooded

Miami, Fla.—Several towns in the Lake Okeechobee district are inundated as a result of high water in the everglades, according to reports received here from Moorehaven. Southwest of Moorehaven, the advice said, is a body of water forty miles long and a half mile wide. The high water is due to excessive rains during the last ten days.

Western Mining Company Indicted

Chicago.—Two subpoenas for \$100,000 each were filed in the Circuit Court against Charles E. Havener, president of the Colorado-Utah Mines Holding Company. Both allege that Havener broke contracts with the plaintiffs, Adde Homighous and Charles E. Orr, promising them shares in the mining company worth \$100,000 if they performed certain duties. This he failed to do after they had performed their part of the contract, they alleged.

Jitney Service Assailed

Chicago.—Buses operated by responsible transportation companies were indorsed as satisfactory in light traffic and unregulated jitney service assailed as unsatisfactory and uneconomical by speakers and committees at the American Electric Railway Association convention here.

Favor Closer Union Affiliation

Detroit, Mich.—The Maintenance of Way union, in convention here, went on record as favoring a union of the chief railroad workers organizations as a step toward more concerted action in matters relating to labor.

Mob Punishes Two Mashed

Omaha, Neb.—Two men were taken from jail and tarred and feathered at Bartley, Neb., recently. The two men—Leonard Noel, an itinerant sign painter, and Al Jennings, a Bartley man—had been arrested on complaint of school authorities, that they had been annoying school girls. Noel had previously been arrested and released, following an stoppage to North Platte, Neb., with Velma Eise, a 16-year-old school girl. The mob ordered them to leave town.

Veils Decorate Fall Hats;

Winter Coats for Tots

IT IS the whim of designers often to use the veil on new millinery, for veiling or decorating the hat, instead of the face. They add it as a coquettish allurement to millinery already fascinating. Perhaps they have pondered Shakespeare's "Why veil the rose's bloom?" or perhaps they have determined that veils are more becoming as a background than as a screen for the features of beauty. Any

arrangement on the season's wonderful millinery. Now that the hurry and excitement of "getting the children ready for school" has subsided, the next number on the program is the selection of little daughter's winter coat.

This is really a momentous question in that it must be considered from many viewpoints. Especially is this so, since the element of style enters so



Group of Veil-Decorated Hats.

way, they have found new ways of placing it on all sorts of fall and winter headwear and a few of them are shown in the group of hats pictured above.

The face veil is not left out of the season's reckoning by any means, but it is another story. Women experiment with the new weaves, meshes and colors and buy their face veils at the same time that they buy their street hats—if they wear veils at all. Their choice is all a matter of becomingness. It is the business of the face veil to enhance the becomingness of the hat, to contribute to neatness of appearance and to protect the complexion. This season's face veils are mostly fine-meshed affairs inconspicuous and delicate, many of them without borders. A bordered face veil appears in the group of decorative veils, at the bottom of the picture. It entirely covers a soft, felt street hat and corresponds with its simple trimming—merely a collar of ribbon decorated with soutache braid.

At the top of the group a pretty hat of dark colored velvet, with brim facing of lighter color, is brightened by circles of iridescent beads on the crown. A heavy, square-meshed silk veil is drawn about the brim, falling

largely into the realm of juvenile apparel.

Durability, suitability and that intangible but exacting quality of style all have to be taken into consideration. It makes a difference as to whether the little one's coat is for every day or "dress up" occasions, or must, perhaps serve for both. Of course if she can afford it, two coats are better than one.

For general practical wear, chin-chilla cloth is the preference for coats for tiny tots. The strictly tailored mode is a leading influence in this class. Bolivia is also practical and some dealers declare it is most in demand. Heavy wool sports fabrics, many with either contrasting solid or plaid backs are also developed in these tailored models.

Broadcloth, duvetya, and suedine for "Sunday best" are fashioned into most alluring garments. These have considerable shirring and smocking and stitched scallops appear, and frequently the yoke is introduced. Gray with gray fur is favored, also white with unspotted ermine collar. Brown is especially good, ranging from seal to light-wood tones.

Miniature fur coats, fashioned like mother's own, are the delight of the



Winter Coats for Little Girls.

In a narrow curtain over the eyes and trailing off at the back. There are several lovely color combinations for this model. To the right, a wide-brimmed dress hat is veiled with Spanish lace that slips through the transparent brim and falls from its edge. A spirited tricorne, at the left, with facing of black hatter's plush, and covering of black and silver brocade, is curiously draped with a black silk veil having silver ribbon as a decoration for its edges. There is much artistry in the placing of decorative veils, and no end of ingenuity in their

little one's season. For these beaver or squirrel are employed, and an interesting model was recently displayed in raccoon, copied after big sister's sports coat.

Fur is a foremost trimming feature for clost coats in the juvenile world of fashion, and the collars are matched with hats of squirrel or beaver.

Julia Bottomley

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(C. 1882, Western Newspaper Union.)

Adherence to radical doctrines means the ultimate breaking down of the old sturdy virtues of manhood and womanhood, the ineluctable destruction of character, the weakening of the moral fiber of the individual, the destruction of the foundations of civilization.—Coolidge.

GOOD THINGS FOR EVERYBODY

A good rabbit touches the spot after a hike row or an afternoon in the auto. Take two cupfuls of tomato, one cupful of grated cheese, one green pepper chopped or one pimiento (canned), one slice of onion,



two tablespoonfuls of butter and two eggs. Mix tomatoes, cheese, pepper and onion. Melt butter and add this mixture. Stir until heated and the cheese is melted. When hot add the well-beaten eggs slowly and cook until creamy, stirring constantly. Serve hot on toast or wafers.

Tomato Jelly Salad.—Take one envelope of gelatin and soften in one-half cupful of cold water. Stew a can of tomatoes with one-half an onion, one-half a bay leaf, two cloves, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cayenne, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; after cooking five minutes strain, reheat and add the softened gelatin, stirring until dissolved. Turn into a large mold and chill. Remove from the mold to a bed of lettuce and garnish with dressing.

Mt. Vernon Salad.—To the tomato jelly above, add one cupful of chopped celery, one cupful of chopped apple and one cupful of coarsely broken nutmeats. Mold in small cups and turn out on lettuce. Serve with a highly-seasoned mayonnaise which may be colored red.

Heart Sandwiches.—Bake a white cake in a sheet, cut in heart-shaped pieces, split and put together with a slice of brick ice cream. Cover with a thick whipped cream or a marshmallow; whip with raspberries or jelly as a garnish.

Sponge Dainty.—Make a sponge cake or plain white cake mixture and bake in two round layer cake pans. Prepare butter, icing and spread between the layers and on the outside of the cake. Press the remainder of the icing through a pastry tube, in any design. Score the cake in pieces for serving.

Virginia Beaten Biscuit.—Take one quart of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cup of fat and one cupful of sweet milk. Rub into the flour the salt and fat, and milk, then beat for fifteen minutes or put twice through the meat grinder. Bake in a moderate oven.

The grassy crossroad in the fall is lined with purple asters tall, Sunflowers gay and plumes that nod Of spired, brilliant, golden rod. Walter P. Eaton.

A FEW SALADS AND DESSERTS

The eating of vegetables in every form is a habit to be cultivated and with a nicely-seasoned salad dressing, the habit is a good one, easily acquired.

Cucumber Jelly Salad.—Dissolve one tablespoonful of gelatin in one and one-fourth cupfuls of water, add one-fourth of a cupful of vinegar, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and a dash of paprika. Let the mixture stand until it begins to thicken, add one cupful of sliced cucumber, one-fourth of a cupful of green pepper and one teaspoonful of onion juice. Turn the mixture into molds, chill and serve on lettuce with mayonnaise dressing.

Best Celery and Pea Salad.—Take two cupfuls of sliced, cooked beets, one cupful of finely cut celery, one cupful of cooked peas drained, one tablespoonful of minced onion, one tablespoonful of horseradish sauce, salt and paprika. Marinate the vegetables with French dressing and let them stand for two hours. Serve on lettuce with a boiled dressing or with mayonnaise.

Rice and Pea Salad.—Fill small greased molds half full of seasoned cooked green peas. Cover with cold boiled rice which has been seasoned with finely minced pimiento, parsley and onion juice. Press the rice lightly to fill the mold. Loosen with a spatula and turn out on a salad plate garnished with lettuce or eddive. Serve with French or mayonnaise dressing.

Cherry Fluff.—Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of water, place over hot water until the gelatin is dissolved. Now add two cupfuls of cherry juice, one-third of a cupful of sugar and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Set aside until the mixture begins to thicken, then beat well and add two-thirds of a cupful of cherries; other fruit may be used. Add three tablespoonfuls of sugar to two-thirds of a cupful of whipped cream and fold lightly into the fruit mixture. Turn into a mold and chill. Serve with soft custard, a fruit sauce, or cream. Garnish with whipped cream and cherries.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Stomach, Simulating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Best Condition of the System. It is a Natural, Non-Narcotic, Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.

The Similar Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses 40 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For



Special Care of Baby.

That baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be abandoned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than baby's food.

A baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for infants and children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your baby must receive special care. No baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS INCLOSED EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

10 Cents BRIGHTENS, REFRESHES, ADDS NEW DELIGHT TO OLD DRAPERIES
PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

MALE SHOPPERS ARE "WISE"

City Grocery Clerk Denies It Is Easier to Make Sales to Men Than to Women.

"Whoever says that it is easier to sell groceries to men than to women is not acquainted with the facts," said a grocery clerk the other day. "I've seen cartoons in the papers of husbands bringing home cleansing powder instead of rat poison and forgetting half of their wives' orders, but I've never seen it in real life.

"Men are hard customers. I think they read more about the cost of foods, particularly advertising, than women. They seem to know the different brands better, at any rate. I've often substituted brands for a housewife, only to be refused by her husband when I tried it again. I'd rather attempt to talk a woman into buying a new brand of canned peas, for example, than to face her husband with the same sales talk. The male shoppers know too much about food—perhaps because they do most of the eating."—New York Sun.

His Verison. Little Frank's parents have been trying to impress on the lad the necessity of saying "if you please" when asking the things he desired. One evening at dinner the following conversation took place:

Frank—Mother, give me some bread.
Mother—Now, Frank! If you—
Frank (promptly)—If you can reach it.

*No man ever becomes too shiftless to give advice.

Whatever enlarges hope will also exalt courage.

Disordered Stomach

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply, Bloated Skin; They are the misery of Constipation. *Give them to your children. Small Pills; Small Dose; Small Price.*

HAD JUST BEEN GOING ALONG OTHERWISE HE IS PERFECT

Ebenezer's Explanation Surely Should Have Carried Weight, Under the Circumstances.

Ebenezer Washington was up before the city recorder for being drunk.

The judge looked at him for a moment and said: "You have been up here twice for being drunk. Ebenezer, and seeing you are an old man, I am going to let you off with a fine of \$5. Now, see that you don't come here again. It's the road, if you do."

The old negro thanked him and walked out of the court room.

The next morning Ebenezer was up in court again for being drunk. His case was called. The judge looked at him reprovingly and remarked:

"Ebenezer, I told you not to come up here again and here you are. Have you anything to say?"

The old negro looked up and replied:

"No, sah, judge, only dat dis am de same drunk."—Judge.

Isn't Nature Wonderful?
"Pa, I know why some fishes are fat."

"Why, my son?"

"Cause in shallow water fish have to be fat or they'd get their backs sunburnt."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Only One Little Thing Leaves Blot on Character of the Ideal Neighbor.

He is just old enough to suit the husbands and young enough to suit the wives. He has money enough to do everything the neighbors want to do, but not enough to make any of them envious.

He is busy enough to be an example to the lazy husbands and leisurely enough to make a good companion for them. He can lend any kind of automobile or garden tool; any play chess, checkers, cribbage, bridge, pinocle, poker, golf, tennis and roque. He can dance, swim, and ride; he likes to fish and knows just where to go for bait, canned or bottled. He can change a tire and start an unstartable car.

He admires everybody's children and everybody's house, lawn, pictures, books, cars, dogs and putters. He is the ideal neighbor. There is only one disagreeable thing about him. Nobody likes him.—Life.

Housefly Quick Thinker.

The housefly is the cleverest of insects, its intelligence surpassing that of the ant and the bee. An authority asserts that it can think 100 times quicker than a man.



The one way to keep sound, perfect teeth.

THE only way to keep the priceless blessing of sound, perfect teeth is to eat the kind of food that supplies them not only with proper nourishment but gives them work to do. Grape-Nuts not only induces thorough mastication, but also supplies the lime and other elements required for building firm tooth structure.

This wholesome, healthful cereal food is made from whole wheat flour and malted barley. All the nutriment of these splendid grains, including the vital mineral elements so often lacking in so-called "refined" foods, is retained.

A delicious, appetizing dish, Grape-Nuts, with cream or good milk, provides complete nourishment for body, bone and nerves, in readily digestible form.

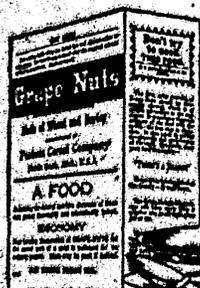
Sold by Grocers Everywhere!

"There's a Reason"

for **Grape-Nuts**

—THE BODY BUILDER

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



Nellie Maxwell

