

### Freeze Hurts Fruit.

Cold nights the last of the week and the freeze Friday night which formed ice a fourth of an inch in thickness, wrought havoc with the best blueberry crop prospect in several years. Cultivated fruits, gardens, and crops show considerable damage. Early potato tops were frozen off in some gardens.

**O. & N.  
LUMBER CO.**

**BIG  
Guessing  
Contest  
is now on**

Particulars at Office

**Peat Litter**  
for use in brooder  
houses

All Feeds, Mashs, etc. may be  
bought in any quantity  
desired

**Occident Flour**

Cost More, Worth More

### Memorial Day Program.

On May 30th, at 10 o'clock, at the town hall, the Memorial Day program, sponsored by the school, will be given, as follows:  
Song, "America" Audience  
Recitation, "The Roll Call" Lillian Trachsel  
Vocal, "The Vacant Chair," "Flag of the Free" Quartette  
"Playing We are Flowers"  
Grades 1 and 2  
Song, "The Blue and the Gray"  
3rd and 4th Grade Girls  
Recitation, "The Name of Old Glory" Lyle Chenoweth  
Vocal, "Keller's American Hymn," "Keep the Home Fires Burning" Quartette  
Garland Drill Girls of Grades 6 - 8  
Address Mr. W. V. Johnson  
Song, "Star Spangled Banner" All  
Auto parade to Mentor cemetery.

### Memorial Day Closing.

The stores will close at 10 o'clock next Friday, May 30.  
The Enterprise will be printed on Thursday afternoon next week, and this office will be closed all day Friday.

### Cemetery Meeting.

The annual meeting of Mentor Cemetery Association will be held at the town hall on Saturday evening, May 31, at 8 o'clock. All lot owners requested to attend.  
Mrs. Lena Kretschmer, Sec.

### The Chicago and North

Western Line will offer Popular Coach Excursion over Decoration Day to Chicago at round trip fare of \$6.85 from Humbird, and to St. Paul-Minneapolis at round trip fare of \$3.40. Take advantage of one of these very low excursion fares to enjoy a real Decoration Day Outing. Ask your Local Agent for full particulars.

### Political Announcement.

(Authorized and published by the undersigned, who agrees to pay the Enterprise 10c a line for publication.)  
I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination of Sheriff of Clark County at the primary election, Sept. 16, 1930.  
Herman J. Olson.

### Local Happenings.

A guessing contest is being conducted by J. W. Rorabeck of the O. & N. Lumber Co., on the number of steel post staples contained in a two-quart fruit jar. If your estimation is good, you have an opportunity to take home a fine prize. The contest will close the middle of June.

A. E. Fradenburg and M. Kretschmer were in Eau Claire one day last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ecke are driving a new Hudson Great 8.

Mrs. E. Pickett moved from Chetek into the Britton house last week.

Several car collisions and accidents are reported over the week end. No injuries, but some bad shakeups.

The Frauen Verein will hold a food sale at Brown's store on Saturday morning, May 24, commencing at 9:00 o'clock.

### Garden Valley.

Robert and Velma Finnegan spent Sunday at home from their school work in Humbird.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Herbert spent Sunday with Blair relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Duerkop and children of Fairchild visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ringrose. They were callers at Will Ringrose's also.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Pickett, accompanied by Mrs. Eiph Pickett, of Humbird, and Pearl Pickett, of North Branch, were at B. R. Falls Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dunn and son Lee went to Eau Claire Saturday to see Henry Dunn at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Albin Erickson and wife of Alma Center and Mr. and Mrs. M. Kretschmer of Humbird, spent Sunday with Will Ringrose and wife.

Mrs. Atkinson and Mrs. White went to B. R. Falls Monday.

### Alma - Mentor.

Miss Lottie Winkler is sick and Miss Rosie Maeder is working for her.

Chester Welsh has been helping George Dunlap put new siding on their house and it is also receiving a new coat of white paint.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell and Vera were callers at the home of Sam Fitzmaurice and also John Fitzmaurice, Sunday.

Miss Nettie Bolling visited Friday night with Miss Minola Elger.

Mrs. J. Campbell and daughter Vera, Alma Zerbel, and Mrs. Ella Markham were at B. R. Falls Saturday, Vera and Alma to help represent Houghtonburg school in the singing contest, and Vera in the declamatory. Vera won in the district contest, and got second place in the county.

Mrs. I. Cripe is at Eau Claire in a hospital for appendicitis.

Mrs. W. Hardwick is visiting at her son's, Clarence, and family.

### Houghtonburg.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Houghton and son Mahlon visited at the Thomas home at the Falls Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Gower visited W. Funks, near Augusta Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Iffland from New London visited at Ifflands over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ray visited relatives in Augusta Sunday.

Nick Kelsh spent the week end with his son Ervin and family.

Mrs. Kelsh and children and Elva Hanusa attended a birthday party at Ed Hanusa's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Beech and Mr. Marshall from Chicago are visiting at Geo. Iffland's this week. These people spent the winter together in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hemmy spent Sunday in Eau Claire.

Mrs. Mahlon Houghton and children spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Matti.

Sheehy will take in stock at Humbird, on Saturday, May 31. Highest prices.

### School Items.

On Thursday afternoon, Anne Baumgartner and Miss Thompson left for Madison, where Anne will participate in the Wisconsin state high school forensic contest, in the extemporaneous speaking division. The contest is being held at the state capitol this Friday afternoon at 3:30. Entertainment for contestants and coaches is being provided by the Wisconsin Forensic Board. Ruth Horrell, Ethel Trachsel, and George Dimmitt are also making the trip.

Do not forget the Baccalaureate service, Sunday afternoon, May 25 at the Methodist church. Rev. Weaver speaks.

Tuesday night, May 27, Class Day exercises, at the town hall.

Following program will be given:  
Senior Class Song Members of Class  
Senior Welcome Velma Finnegan  
Junior Response Viva Grush  
Class History Joe Voves  
Class Prophecy Beth Hein  
Vocal, "Hawaiian Memories," "There's a Bend of the End of the Swanee"

Doris Kvoool, Ethel Trachsel  
Advice to Juniors Velma Finnegan  
Mementoes (Junior) George Dimmitt  
Mementoes (Senior) Bertha Hefty  
Class Will Alice Zimmerman  
Can You Imagine Velma  
Finnegan and Alice Zimmerman  
Class Grumbler Velma Finnegan  
Presentation of Spoon Joe Voves  
Presentation of Spade

Alice Zimmerman  
Senior Appreciation Velma Finnegan  
Farewell Song Senior Class

Commencement exercises will be held at the town hall on Thursday night, May 29th. Mr. Earl Luther delivers the commencement address, and his subject is, "Modern Education." Graduates are Velma Finnegan, Bertha Hefty, Joe Voves, and Alice Zimmerman.

Most high school classes have completed their work for the year and are now reviewing for final examinations, which are to be given on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. On Friday, May 30, the all-school picnic will be held at Hatfield. Classes have prepared extensive menus.

The junior students feted the senior class members at Hatfield, on Tuesday afternoon, May 20th. The respective class advisors, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Webster, accompanied the students.

On Thursday afternoon a program was sponsored by the 4-H Girls. A one-act comedy entitled, "Mrs. Sullivan's Social Tea," was presented. A trio, composed of Doris Kvoool, Ethel Trachsel, and Alice Zimmerman, rendered vocal selections. Mrs. Howard Hemmy directed the performance.

The Campfire girls, ten in number, with Miss Hughes and Mrs. Horrell as chaperones, are leaving for Hatfield on Friday, May 30th, where they will camp for a week. The "Idyl Inn" cottage has been rented for the week.

Eighth grade commencement exercises will be held Thursday, May 29, at 10 a. m. in the high school auditorium. Lyle Chenoweth is giving the valedictory address. Geraldine Buchholz gives the class prophecy. The class will be being read by Fern Barkley. Diplomas will be presented by Mr. Webster. Immediately after the exercises, the 7th and 8th grades leave for their picnic at Hatfield.

### Church Notices.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL  
E. A. Weaver, Pastor.

No morning service, account of Baccalaureate service in the afternoon.

Sunday school at 10:40 a. m.  
Thursday afternoon of next week the Aid meets with Mrs. Chambers.

FREE METHODIST  
A. E. Knaak, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.  
Preaching service at 10:45 a. m.  
Young peoples meeting at 7:30.  
Preaching service at 8 p. m.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED  
May 25. Sunday school at 9:30.  
German service at 2:30 p. m.

## For Graduation Gifts

Many Nice Articles to  
Select From

Fountain Pens

Perfumes

Leather Articles

Higrade Box Stationery

Selected Candies

Kodaks, Supplies

## Humbird Drug Store

Eat at the

## Green Circle Inn

Take Home a Package of  
Ice Cream

## Weekly Specials

FREE One 10c jar Ecco Mayonnaise Spread  
with the purchase of one 25c jar.

New crop Santa Clara Prunes.....2 lbs. 29c

Quaker Puffed Wheat.....2 pkgs. 25c

Ecco Coffee.....lb. 39c

Pure Cider Vinegar .....Qt. decanter 22c

Eau Claire Coffee Back to 40c lb  
Pre-war price

May 23 to May 30 **At Short's**

## Everything Going!

Great Bargains in Useful  
Hardware

See the Display Tables with New  
Articles Added

Special Bargains in Machinery  
of All Kinds

**E. WASHBURN**

Hardware and Farm Implements

## Realistic Permanent Waves

Special, \$8.00; Club of Two, \$14.00

Special Rates Extended  
Make your appointments early

COMMUNITY BEAUTY SHOPPE

Emma Hanson, Manager

Telephone 188

Black River Falls

## HART & SON

These prices good until next Friday night.

Cane Sugar.....17 lbs. \$1.00

Monarch Vacuum Packed Coffee, lb.....45c

Bulk Cocoanut, lb.....29c

Large pkg Rolled Oats, 55 ounces.....20c

6 boxes Ohio Blue-tip Matches.....23c

1/2 lb. can Hershey's Cocoa.....17c

Try the Master Rolls and Doughnuts

**« All Around »  
WISCONSIN**

**Superior**—At a musical program here by Douglas county rural and graded schools a father and six children constituted one of the competing orchestras. The family orchestra was that of Henry Bolker, Dairyland farmer, and his five daughters and one son. The eldest daughter is director.

**Friendship**—Utilizing tax delinquent lands taken over by the county, Adams county has started an 80-acre forest tract with the planting of 68,000 Norway pine seedlings. Although other counties have voted for such a forest, Adams is said to be the first to appropriate money and go ahead with the project.

**Milwaukee**—A life insurance contract involving approximately \$20,000,000 and said to be the largest ever written in Wisconsin was announced here by Gen. Otto H. Falk, president of the Allis-Chalmers company. The contract was for a group insurance plan for about 10,000 employees of the company.

**Superior**—The \$2,000,000 Soo line ore docks here will be dismantled, according to C. L. Simpson, superintendent. The dock, one of the longest in the world, was finished in 1911. It has 402 ore pockets and there are 11,000,000 feet of lumber in it. The Soo line now ships all its ore through the Northern Pacific dock here.

**Madison**—Vernon county has been re-quarantined for 90 days for rabies, bringing to six the counties now under quarantine. Dr. Walter Wisnicky, state veterinarian, announced. Continued prevalence of the disease in the county made necessary the new order after the county had been under quarantine for 90 days. Other counties quarantined are Fond du Lac, Forest, Brown, Jefferson and Racine.

**Mineral Point**—Holding that repeal of the Severson act makes it unconstitutional for a municipality to enact a liquor prohibition ordinance, attorneys for William Hach, convicted for violation of the recently enacted city dry ordinance, announced that they would appeal the case to the state supreme court, if necessary, to test the legality of the act under which Hach was arrested and convicted.

**Wausau**—Alice Farman, Rhinelander, won the state typewriting contest here by typing 61 words a minute. Phyllis Brown, Tomah, was second with 52 words. The second annual central Wisconsin commercial contest, conducted by Wausau schools for the district, was participated in by 120 contestants from every section of the state. Miss Farman will represent Wisconsin at the national typewriting contest held at Richmond, Va.

**Black River Falls**—Henry Mallette, 65, of Alma Center, pleaded guilty here to murder in the first degree and was sentenced to life imprisonment at Waupun by Circuit Judge Emery W. Crosby. Mallette fatally shot George Casper, Alma Center farmer, in a dispute over Casper's housekeeper two weeks ago. He fled at once into the swamps and wild area north of Merrillan where he was hunted extensively thirteen days until his surrender.

**Madison**—Violent deaths claimed 504 residents of the state during the first three months of 1930, the state board of health has announced. During the corresponding period of 1929 there were 483 violent deaths. Deaths by suicide increased by 20 over the 1929 quarter, bringing the number to 120. Automobile deaths jumped to 98, an increase of 30 over the first quarter of 1929. Deaths due to accidental falls and railroad accidents decreased by 30 and 12 respectively.

**Mauston**—Loyal T. Wright, erstwhile "boy sheriff" of Juneau county, was held for trial in circuit court here next month after preliminary hearing on charges of murdering Dist. Atty. Clinton G. Price. After special prosecutors and Dist. Atty. Henry C. Rowan had presented a chain of evidence which they claim linked Wright with the slaying, Judge Robert Clark ordered the former sheriff held without bond. He was taken back to his cell in the county jail here where he has been confined since April 13, the night Price was assassinated from ambush.

**Milwaukee**—Market quotations: Butter—Creamery, fresh extras, tubs, 33½¢; standards, 33¼¢. Cheese—Twins, 18¢; daisies, 18¢; longhorns, 18½¢; brick, 20¢; Ilmberger, 20¢@20½¢. Eggs—Fresh gathered firsts, 16¢@19¢. Poultry—Live hens, 21¢@24¢; old roosters, 14¢; broilers, 26¢@37¢; ducks, 23¢@24¢; geese, 14¢; turkeys, 23¢@25¢. Potatoes—Wisconsin white, \$2.65@2.75 cwt. Barley—Choice to fancy, 66¢@68¢; fair to good, 58¢@65¢. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 81¢@81½¢; No. 2 white, 82½¢@83¢. Oats—No. 3 white, 40½¢@42½¢. Rye—No. 2, 64½¢@69¼¢. Hogs—Fair to good butchers, \$9.75@10.25; fair to good lights, \$9.75@10.20; pigs, \$8.50@9.50. Cattle—Steers, fair to choice, \$10.00@14.25; heifers, \$7.00@11.50; cows, \$6.00@8.50; calves, \$10.50@12.00. Sheep—Lambs, good to choice, \$9.75@10.25; fair to good, \$9.00@9.50; ewes, \$5.50@6.25.

**12 MILITARY AIRMEN ARE SAVED FROM SEA**

**One Dies as Chute Catches in Bomber's Rigging.**

**Honolulu**—A dramatic adventure of air and sea cost the life of Staff Sergeant Joseph Becker of Brooklyn, N. Y., and caused the loss of three military airplanes between the islands of Maui and Hawaii. Twelve other army and navy flyers, whose planes rode the rough waves for several hours, were brought safely ashore by rescuing surface vessels.

Becker died when an army bombing plane fell into the ocean while accompanying a fleet of 41 army and navy planes from Luke and Wheeler fields, near here, to Hilo, Hawaii. A navy seaplane and two army amphibian planes were brought down by their crews to rescue the bomber's men. They picked up three men, but the rescuing planes were unable to rise from the rough waters.

While flying 8,000 feet high, the bomber broke an aileron control and began its descent. Becker's parachute opened prematurely as he was about to leap and became entangled in the bomber's rigging. Two other members of the crew parachuted at an altitude of 4,000 feet and were picked up by the rescuing planes.

Lieut. Tellmudge Leslie Boyd of Washington, D. C., pilot of the bomber, remained with the ship in an heroic effort to extricate Becker and was drawn into the whirling stabilizer. Boyd's legs were lacerated, his shoes and socks torn off, and his clothing reduced to rags. Three thousand feet above the sea Boyd freed himself and leaped with his parachute into the waves.

Becker was dragged down by the plane into the high waves, leaving only an oil scum where the ship sank. A naval seaplane commanded by Lieut. M. A. Schur followed the parachuting men down and picked up Boyd, Staff Sergeant H. Alexander of Kennedy, Ala., and Private H. L. Sovan of Syracuse, N. Y.

Boyd, Alexander, and Cowan were brought to a hospital here to be treated for exposure. The steamer Hawaii rescued Lieut. E. W. Rawlings, Sergt. R. F. Summers, Lieutenant Schur, Lieut. C. A. Hawkins, Aviation Pilot A. R. Schlacks, Chief Radio Man J. H. Dobson, and Machinist A. J. Kachergis.

Most of the men arrived at Honolulu shoeless and hatless. They were taken to Luke field. One amphibian plane floated forty miles before the mine sweeper Pelican picked up the crew and began towing the plane. The scene of the accident is approximately 110 miles from Honolulu.

**Winter Wheat Prospects Show Marked Decline**

**Chicago**—In its detail report, showing indicated winter wheat production by states, the Department of Agriculture reveals a loss, as compared with last year, in most of the leading winter wheat states.

Kansas has an indication of 134,952,000 bushels, compared with 137,641,000 bushels last year. Condition of wheat in Kansas is given as 74 per cent of normal, which compares with 81 per cent a year ago and ten-year average of 80 per cent. Abandonment is estimated at 7.5 per cent of seeded area, leaving 11,735,000 acres standing for harvest, against 11,476,000 acres last year.

Forecast for Nebraska is 66,000,000 bushels, compared with 54,000,000 bushels last year. Oklahoma promises 30,000,000, against 45,000,000 in 1929, and Texas 24,000,000, against 35,000,000 last year. Indication is for 30,000,000 bushels in Illinois, compared with 33,000,000 bushels in 1929 and Indiana 22,000,000, against 28,000,000. Ohio's prospects are 27,000,000 bushels compared with 34,000,000 bushels last year; Pennsylvania 31,000,000, against 20,000,000; Missouri 18,000,000, against 17,000,000, and Michigan 15,000,000, against 17,000,000 bushels.

Total in the ten states is 388,000,000 bushels compared with 424,000,000 bushels last year.

**U. S. Employment Bill Gets Senate's Approval**

**Washington**—By a vote of 34 to 27 the senate passed the last of the three bills sponsored by Senator Robert F. Wagner (Dem., N. Y.) for the purpose of relieving unemployment through federal aid.

The bill recently passed provides for an appropriation of \$4,000,000 for creation of a bureau of employment, headed by a director who would cooperate with state and local unemployment agencies in expanding their work. The two Wagner bills passed previously by the senate provide for a more thorough system of gathering labor statistics and for a joint commission to expedite federal construction work.

**DRUMMOND TO QUIT**



Sir Eric Drummond.

**London**—Sir Eric Drummond, secretary general of the League of Nations since its founding in 1919, is expected to resign shortly, it is stated in a dispatch from Geneva. It is believed that the present ill health of Lady Drummond may have had some effect upon Sir Eric's decision.

**MAY ENTER EXPORT MARKET FOR WHEAT**

**Farmers' Grain Corp. to Deal With Foreign Buyers.**

**Washington**—The Farmers' National Grain corporation undoubtedly will enter the export market for wheat, according to a statement made here by Alexander Legge, chairman of the farm board. He added that plans had not been advanced far enough to be discussed at this time.

Mr. Legge's announcement followed a suggestion that the farm board had not set up machinery for exporting grain. Mr. Legge said that while the board itself did not have the necessary machinery, the Farmers' National Grain corporation did have some facilities for handling export grain.

He said that foreign buyers had a number of representatives in the United States at this time and that the Farmers' National could deal directly with them.

Mr. Legge further expressed confidence in the grain situation, and said he did not believe the price would go to 87 or 85 cents a bushel as some have predicted. He asserted that the grain stabilization corporation had accomplished its purpose by preventing any big fluctuation in prices. He said that handling the new crop was not expected to be an excessive burden on the co-operatives.

**Texas Mob Kills Negro; Burns Courthouse, Shacks**

**Sherman, Texas**—Culminating an orgy of mob madness, a mob set fire to a negro drug store here and nearby erected a funeral pyre for George Hughes, forty-one-year-old negro attacker of a white woman, who was suffocated or otherwise killed in a fire which destroyed the Sherman courthouse, was tied to the rear of an automobile and it was started through the streets toward the jail, dragging the body, as the mob cheered wildly. State rangers and guardsmen remained at the jail, not attempting interference as the dynamiting was in progress at the courthouse ruins. The mob later wrecked three blocks of the negro district.

Martial law was clamped down under a proclamation by Governor Moody after the rioting had ceased, but in the face of rumors that an onslaught on the jail was planned in an effort to liberate 13 mob prisoners held there.

**U. of Texas Receives 13 Million Oil Royalties**

**Austin, Texas**—The University of Texas has received \$13,109,707 from oil royalties and bonuses, said a report issued by C. H. Cooke, cashier of the general land office. In addition to this amount the university has received \$1,000,000 as the result of a suit to recover oil lands improperly prospected.

In 1929 the university received \$1,835,582 in oil royalties, while since October, 1929, bonuses on the leasing of land totaled \$607,866. The totals excluded the amounts received in rentals from the 2,000,000 acres of university land.

J. H. Walker, commissioner of the general land office, estimated that the fund probably would reach \$200,000,000 within the next 40 years.

**DRY LAW SHIFT IS FAVORED BY SENATE**

**To Transfer Prohib. Bureau to Dept. of Justice.**

**Washington**—The first of President Hoover's law enforcement measures moved forward when the senate without a record vote passed the house bill transferring the prohibition bureau from the Treasury to the Department of Justice. The bill went back to the house for concurring on a few minor changes and is due to reach the President for signature within a few days.

Before passing the bill the senate, by a vote of 19 to 53, rejected an amendment by Senator M. E. Tydings (Dem., Md.) to permit the use of only certain nonpoisonous denaturants in industrial alcohol. Senator Tydings asserted that senators voting against his amendment were going on record as favoring the death penalty for violation of the prohibition law. Senator Morris Sheppard (Dem., Texas), one of the authors of the Eighteenth amendment, replied that the small amounts used are not sufficient to cause fatalities.

Other amendments which were offered by Senator Tydings also were rejected. One amendment, giving the secretary of the treasury exclusive jurisdiction over industrial alcohol regulations instead of joint control by the secretary of the treasury and attorney general, as provided in the bill, was beaten, 11 to 51. Another amendment to eliminate joint control by the two departments over the granting of permits was voted down without a roll call.

The Tydings poison alcohol amendment provided that the terms "denaturing materials" as used in the law should mean only pyridine, malachite green or diethylphthalate and that the words "ethyl alcohol or other" shall be stricken from the present language. Senator Tydings said that the denaturants specified in his amendment would be "auseous, but, beyond causing a temporary illness, would not be injurious to persons drinking the alcohol."

"The question is, Does the senate wish the death penalty to be imposed on persons who drink denatured alcohol?" said Senator Tydings. "This is not a question of prohibition, but of giving the death penalty to a man who commits no greater crime than violation of the prohibition law."

Senator Sheppard interrupted to assert that "poisonous matter put in industrial alcohol is not used in sufficient proportions to kill."

"It has never killed and it never will," he added.

Under the terms of the bill Dr. James M. Doran, present commissioner of prohibition, will remain in the Treasury department, with the title of commissioner of industrial alcohol. Attorney General William D. Mitchell will have the appointment of a new commissioner of prohibition in the Department of Justice.

**Wisconsin Governor Not Guilty of Slush Charge**

**Sheboygan, Wis.**—A special verdict finding Gov. Walter J. Kohler not guilty on charges of violating the state corrupt practices act was returned by a Circuit court jury here.

Judge Gustave Gehrz will decide within a few days whether the verdict shall stand or be overruled. The charges against Kohler were filed more than 15 months ago by Philip F. LaFollette and three others in the Progressive G. O. P. faction. The governor is a member of the rival "Conservative" faction. He was alleged to have spent more than the \$4,000 allowed by law in the 1928 primaries.

The case was tried only after a decision by the Supreme court and lasted 23 days.

**Cutter Captures Beer Ship With \$80,000 Load**

**Green Bay, Wis.**—The tramp steamer Ansterberg, with 4,000 cases of Canadian beer and ale aboard, was captured by a crew of the Plum Island coast guard station as it attempted to run into Green Bay from Lake Michigan.

At reported current prices of \$20 a case for Canadian ale, the cargo of the ship is valued around \$80,000.

The six men in the Ansterberg, armed with rifles, offered no resistance when the coast guardsmen boarded the ship.

**Rep. Garner Would Have Texas Cut Into 5 States**

**Washington**—Representative John Garner, Democrat, Texas, minority leader in the house, advocated a plan that the Texas legislature divide that commonwealth into five states. This would mean eight additional senators and consequently greater power for the South.

**How One Woman Lost 20 Pounds of Fat**

**Lost Her Double Chin  
Lost Her Prominent Hips  
Lost Her Sluggishness  
Gained Physical Vigor  
Gained in Vivaciousness  
Gained a Shapely Figure**

If you're fat—first remove the cause!

KRUSCHEN SALTS contains the 6 mineral salts your body organs, glands and nerves must have to function properly.

When your vital organs fail to perform their work correctly—your bowels and kidneys can't throw off that waste material—before you realize it—you're growing hideously fat! Try one half teaspoonful of KRUSCHEN SALTS in a glass of hot water every morning—in 3 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished.

Notice also that you have gained in energy—your skin is clearer—your eyes sparkle with glorious health—you feel younger in body—keener in mind. KRUSCHEN will give any fat person a joyous surprise.

Get an 85c bottle of KRUSCHEN SALTS from any leading druggist anywhere in America. (Lasts 4 weeks). If this first bottle doesn't convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—if you don't feel a superb improvement in health—so gloriously energetic—vigorously alive—your money gladly returned.

**PILES**

**AVOID OPERATION**  
Severe cases yield quickly to my mild, painless method. Results guaranteed. Booklet and complete information upon request.

**DR. C. H. CHARLES**  
408 Wisconsin Theatre Building  
Milwaukee, Wis.

**Finding Careers**  
If the world's celebrities had all stuck to the careers in which they started, it is estimated that 80 per cent of our most famous names would never have been heard of.

**AS FIRST AID**  
Use Hanford's  
**Balsam of Myrrh**  
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

**Korean Counting Rods**  
Rods made of bone were used in teaching computing in Korean schools as late as the end of the Nineteenth century.

**Acrostics Old**  
An acrostic is a short stanza so constructed that the initial letters of the lines, taken consecutively, form words. Such verse is of great antiquity, having been common in ancient Greece and Rome.

**Abyssinia's Possibilities**  
Abyssinia has vast potential riches, probably in minerals, certainly in its amazingly fertile soil. Much of it is mountain and high plateau—Addis Ababa is about 8,000 feet above the sea—and it has a "white man climate." Abyssinia has no seaport and her only link with the outside world is the French-built narrow gauge railroad from Djibouti in French Somaliland to the capital.

**Recognized Form of Sport**  
Horseshoe pitching tournaments were held in approximately one hundred large cities in the United States last year. In many places the game vies with golf in popularity, and at St. Petersburg, Fla., every winter the national horseshoe tournament is held. The game has a publication of its own, the Horseshoe World, published at London, Ohio. The National Horseshoe Pitchers' association has its headquarters at St. Petersburg, Fla. The secretary of the association has compiled an 80-page manual on pitching, which has done much to standardize the game.

**FEEL DIZZY?**  
Headachy, bilious, constipated? Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without the slightest sign of griping or discomfort.  
Safe, mild, purely vegetable—  
at druggists—only 25c  
FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

**NR TO-NIGHT**  
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

**CLEAN OFF A BOG SPAVIN**  
or thoroughpin promptly with Absorbine. It is penetrating but does not blister nor remove the hair. You can work the horse at the same time. \$2.50 at druggists, or postpaid. Describe your case for special instructions. Write for valuable horse book 4-S free.

**ABSORBINE**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
W. F. YOUNG, Inc. 510 Lyman St., Springfield, Mass.

# The Mutiny of the Albatross

BY WYNDHAM MARTYN

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WNU Service

THE STORY

Floyd Unwin and Howard Bettington take dinner with an old college chum, Alfred Gibbons, financial magnate. Unwin produces a written pledge taken by the three at college to help each other in adversity, explaining that he needs financial assistance to educate his son Bob and daughter Mary. Gibbons agrees to make a place for the daughter in his organization. Mary Unwin is stenographer to a wealthy debauchee, Elgar Radway. Calling at Gibbons' office, as arranged, Mary is asked to betray her employer's secrets and refuses. Radway plans an ocean voyage to recover from the effects of dissipation. Mary is to go as secretary, her brother to accompany her. Bettington, painting on the Maine coast, is kidnapped, and taken aboard Radway's yacht. His clothes are found by Gibbons, a fugitive from justice, who dons them and goes to Bettington's studio, and there falls to his death. Bettington is questioned by a man known as "the Boss." He is shown an account of Gibbons' death, the body being identified as Bettington. The "Boss" intends to hold Radway for \$1,000,000 ransom. Bettington is told he will be forced to assist Radway becomes desperately ill.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Please leave me," she said. "I want to be alone."

When the door was shut she looked down at the white face. There he lay, who had trampled her heart in the dust; who had satisfied her ambition for a little while, and then given her so large a measure of unhappiness. She wondered why, as she gazed at the heavy-lidded, half-closed eyes, she had not long ago shaken herself free of him. She supposed it was because of his dominance. Such dominance as his had captured a girlish fancy and she had never been able to rid herself of it. . . . Women, she told herself wearily, are so different from men. Less gross, or more stupid . . . which was it?

When she rang the bell it was for Captain Hallett she sent.

"How soon can we get back to New York?" she demanded when he had recovered from his astonishment at the spectacle.

He considered a moment. "I'm afraid we won't get there in time. I mean," he said in confusion, for he had a natural delicacy at such a moment, "we may have to bury him at sea."

"Very well," she said, "I will leave it in your hands. And Captain Hallett, you complained that Mr. Radway did not give you complete charge. I shall remedy that. Tell the steward to come to the library."

She looked with the utmost distaste at this small grinning man.

"I have told Captain Hallett," she said quietly, "that he has absolute control now."

"Hasn't he been captain heretofore, madam?" Clements returned.

"You know what she means," Hallett said fiercely. "I don't want to speak disrespectfully of the dead, but Mr. Radway was too easy with you. He gave you authority you hadn't any right to, and Mrs. Radway is taking that away from you. Isn't that what you mean, madam?"

"Exactly. You understand, Mr. Clements?"

"I fear I do not, madam. Captain Hallett suffers from an inability to think clearly or correctly. You will invariably find such characteristics with his type of skull. He is narrow and prejudiced and seems my enemy although I have tried to help him."

"Help me!" Hallett snorted. Clements still addressed his remarks to Mrs. Radway. "With your permission, madam, I will announce Captain Hallett's promotion to the men. It will amuse them."

"Please let us have no violence," Mrs. Radway said sharply. She had seen a baleful light in the captain's eye and had noted the clenched fist and the step forward.

"I'll attend to him later," Hallett said, breathing hard.

"I hope you will do nothing of the sort," she said. "Personally, I have witnessed none of the slights you refer to. I have only noticed that you are uniformly uncivil to Doctor Waite and never lose an opportunity to speak ill of Clements."

"They're two of a kind," he said doggedly.

She made a gesture of weariness.

"I want to hear nothing more about it."

"It's my duty to tell you," he persisted. "There's something wrong with the crew."

"You are captain," she reminded him.

"I'll show them I am," he cried and made his way on deck.

Slowly Mrs. Radway went to Mary's stateroom. The girl was dressing hurriedly; she feared she was late.

"My dear," said the elder woman. "We are going back to New York. Mr. Radway died last night."

Then, suddenly, she broke down and wept tumultuously.

Mary tried in vain to stem this torrent of tears. "She must have loved him, after all," thought the girl.

She was not to know how much of relief was mixed in this seeming grief. After all these years Evelyn Radway found herself free. No more need she fear all those subtle cruelties with which he had so often amused himself, or look forward to succeeding years with dread.

"You must send your parents a wireless," she said when she was more composed, "but I can't spare you Mary. You must not leave me when we get ashore. I have had very few loyal friends in my life and I need some now."

On deck Captain Hallett was already asserting himself. He stopped squarely before Bettington, who was pacing up and down.

"A word with you," he said peremptorily. "I command this ship, and I'll have no plotting or insubordination."

"Quite right," said Bettington mildly.

"I was talking to Mrs. Radway awhile back, and I said that you and your pal, the steward, were two of a kind."

"I am always sure of a kindly pat on the back from you," Bettington answered. It was not so easy to return meek answers to a man of Hallett's type. "I had an idea you men of the sea were bluff, hearty sort of fellows, and yet you tell me you have been saying things to Mrs. Radway which were unwarrantable. . . . It is that your mariners' way of giving a man a square deal?"

"A square deal for square men is my motto," Hallett retorted. "I say what I mean and I mean what I say. I don't like you."

How impossible it seemed to be able to make a confidant and ally of such an incarnate prejudice as this! He watched Hallett cross to the wireless house; there must be some sort of kindness in the man, for he put his arms about the shoulders of his nephew and young Unwin in a friendly fashion.

"The fool," Bettington muttered. "Those three and I are the only ones aboard to guard the women if there's trouble; he makes it very hard for me."

He turned to see Clements coming toward him.

"Doctor," said the steward loud enough for the captain to hear. "I'd be glad if you'd have a look at my throat. It feels like tonsillitis."

"Hi, you steward," Hallett called, "I'm using your quarters for the rest of the trip. You can berth amidships."

Bettington, as he followed Clements to his doctor's office, wondered what rage was tearing at the vitals of this lithe, deadly man.

"If Hallett only knew it," said Clements, "the noise he is making is really his death rattle." He flung himself into a seat. "There's nothing the matter with my throat, but he isn't allowed to come in here without your permission; that's shipboard etiquette. Hallett has practically told Graumann that if the wireless isn't ready for sending messages in a few hours' time, he'll put him in irons."

"That won't hurt you," Bettington said. "Why look on it as a great misfortune?"

"Because with Graumann out of the way they'll put the instrument in shape. I can't have it known that Radway is dead."

"It will have to be known. We are running back to New York now."

"But we shan't get there. Listen to me, Orme. I thought when I saw him lying dead that the whole game was up, just as you did. But it isn't. Mrs. Radway is a rich woman in her own right and she is Radway's sole heiress. She will be one of the richest women in a world of rich women. If I could get a million from Radway, I can get it just as easily from her."

Bettington shook his head obstinately.

"The cases are not parallel. Mrs. Radway is not money mad. Her fortunes are not dependant on her personal exertion."

"You miss the whole point of it,"

Clements returned. "She, like Radway, will see that a million is the easiest way out."

"Out of what?" Bettington cried sharply.

"Difficulties. I shall not specify them. One is named Sam and the other is known as Metzger."

"Impossible," Bettington asserted.

"What about Hallett and the others?"

"You have heard the death rattle in his throat. As to the others, what are they but boys? There will be no trouble at all. I think I can prevail upon Mrs. Radway to see what is best to be done. I count on your influence with her. Naturally Hallett has tried to influence her and most likely something of what he has said has made her uneasy. She will realize that her position aboard is different now. Radway was the conventional protection and now he is removed. Inevitably, she will become more reserved, but that will not mean she has ceased to have confidence in you."

Bettington experienced keen pleasure in this comforting thought. It



The Girl Was Dressing Hurriedly; She Feared She Was Late.

was quite probable that she would feel as Clements said.

"What do you want me to do?" he demanded.

"This is my plan," said Clements. "I want her assurance that the money will be paid. If she agrees to do this without consulting lawyers or friends, I shall let that fool of a captain run the Albatross into the East river and rant and dictate as he chooses. I shall attend to him at my leisure. She will refuse at first; she will certainly want to consult some one. Women always do. I shall forbid her to tell Hallett. He would never allow it on a ship he commanded. He couldn't. He's the obstinate, honest sort, who would meet death for a prejudice and think he was dying for principle. She will talk to you."

"And she'll find me backing you up very strongly." What was a million dollars compared with the immunity it bought!

"I am going to see her now." Clements rose without any appearance of haste. "It may be she will call you in while I am there. You will be indignant, angry, threatening, until I point out the strength of my position. Then you will see light."

What a damnable situation to be in! Bettington was a man who detested deceit and now he was committed to the practice of it in order to safeguard the woman for whom he cared. He wondered if he could explain that his actions were dictated solely in the interests of Mrs. Radway and his friend's daughter. Hallett's unfortunate enmity, which had infected the wireless operator and Bob, would make any effort to explain the real situation impossible. Hallett would scent a plot, shout loudly enough for some of the crew to hear of his opinions, and Bettington would lose his usefulness.

Captain Hallett read the burial services for those who die at sea and Mrs. Radway beheld all that was mortal of her tyrant sink into the green water. All hands were mustered to the last rites and she saw, for the first time, to what men the Albatross was entrusted. There was a ravening look about these creatures gathered together by the steward; they reminded her of the crews she had read

of as gathered by crimps for service in merchant vessels of another day. She was relieved when the captain dismissed them to their stations.

"Mary," she said kindly, "run away and talk to your wireless boy; I want to be alone."

She wondered how she would order her life now that there would be none to coerce her. She no longer wanted the care of great houses or the ordering of splendid entertainments. Of political ambitions she had none left. Mary Unwin should live with her and if she married Crosby Todd she would see that the girl never wanted, as she suspected the parents had. To make people happy; that was the most pleasant task of all. Resolutely she banished all thoughts of Bettington from her mind. Later, she hoped, he would call upon her. She needed new friends and the wider outlook they might bring.

Her train of thought was broken by Clements.

"I want a few minutes' talk with you, madam," he began.

She hesitated a little. She was in no mood for business. She supposed it was something to do with the catering. This was a department over which her late husband had exercised his own supervision.

"Tomorrow morning," she told him. "I am not feeling very well today."

"I fear that will be too late," he answered.

She had a premonition that what he wanted to say must be of great importance. But she did not let him know that his presence had a constricting effect upon her as though some malign influence had fastened upon her heart.

"What is it?" she asked.

He looked around him. There were several people on deck. Bob Unwin, his sister and Crosby were grouped together. Hammer was polishing brasses near the bridge; Hallett was in the chartroom and a deckhand, named Mike, at the wheel.

"I must not run the risk of being interrupted," he said gravely. "I suggest the library, madam, if you will permit it."

When she had taken a seat below and had told Clements to sit, she asked him for what reason he needed privacy.

"I have observed you for some time now, Mrs. Radway," he began, "and I think you will keep calmer than most women when I tell you what you must hear."

She noticed that he had dropped the use of "madam." He was no longer the obliging and civil steward. Although he was courteous, his manner was that of an equal.

"What I have to say," he continued, "directly concerns the safety of, among other people, Miss Unwin. I am going to ask you to promise me you will not consult Captain Hallett or his nephew on what I tell you. They are too much prejudiced to be of value."

"And if I decline?"

He reflected a moment.

"I am going to rely on your intelligence when you have heard my news to do as I advise. Mrs. Radway, you must know that I am not a steward at all. I assumed this grotesque and braided jacket for special reasons. The death of your husband upset my plans."

"Then what are you?" she demanded. Clements was glad she did not show fear, although he was sure she experienced it. He knew there was no creature so difficult to deal with as an hysterical woman.

"A collector of coins. You might call my hobby by a harder name. At considerable cost I induced Mr. Radway to buy this boat. Gathering the crew together was another item. It was my intention to hold your husband to ransom for a million dollars."

He outlined his plan and the reasons for which he believed success would have been certain. But he made no mention of the forger's name.

"You horrify me," she cried, "and I am glad your plans have come to naught."

"But have they?" he returned. "That's just the point. I admit I feared they had at first. You are his heir, Mrs. Radway, and I shall tax you the same sum. If you agree to pay me the money and swear not to take any legal steps against me, I will engage that the trip back to New York will be swift and free from unpleasantness. Hallett will never need to know anything."

"I shall not pay you. I will not lend myself to such an infamous thing."

"Then you will put yourself to a great deal of trouble," he said in an even tone. "Much more trouble than you can imagine. Let us take the thing in detail. You inform Hallett. Very well. He will try to intimidate the crew. He will find himself, if I can save him in time, in irons. Leary,

one of my men, assumes command and we turn again south. We shall call at the Bahamas."

"You will have to give in some time or another. The authorities will look for us."

"Oh, no. Miss Unwin will have written to her parents, stating that you are remaining away for an indefinite period. The same hand which was to have forged your husband's letters will forge hers. Letters from you will be received by your attorneys in New York to the same effect. I have left nothing to chance."

"But after a time you will have to give in. You cannot keep us away for ever."

"After a time, my dear lady—that is, if you wear out my patience—you will not want to return to your native land; nor will the girl Mary. Come now, you are a woman of the world. Consider the situation; consider the type of men there are aboard. . . . I observed that during the service just over, you could not help looking at the chief engineer. He is the man with the crooked nose and the eyes like polished jet. There is a man who is hard to handle. And you may have seen the man called Sam. He is the broad ape-like creature with the rolling walk and enormous face. In his less angry moods he likes the solace of youth."

Evelyn Radway put her hands over her burning face.

"Stop! stop!" she cried. Most vividly the horrors presented themselves to her which he had but hinted at. They were ravening wolves. She wondered how many more of them were hidden in the secret places of this horrible vessel to come out like jungle animals in the darkness. Little Mary Unwin, who had been allowed to come on the trip because she had promised to take care of her!

"I am glad you see what lies in store if you are foolish enough to force my hand. You are helpless. It is fortunate a man of my temperament is in command."

He wondered what sudden thought changed her face. She was looking at him with almost a pleading way.

"Is—is Doctor Waite one of your men?"

"No. What makes you think that?"

He could see that her relief was enormous.

"Captain Hallett told me you and he were so much together." She felt ashamed that she had doubted him. She ought to have known that he was one of the dependable loyal men of the stuff true friends are made of. There was one man aboard on whom she could rely for guidance. Clements made the surgeon's position even more reasonable.

"My health is indifferent and I have needed his care. I suppose you wish to talk this over with him. Warn him that a word to Hallett, his nephew or the Unwins, and there will be bloodshed instantly. If once fighting begins even I can't say when it will cease."

He did not try to emphasize matters. He could see that she had made up her mind. She would not let Hallett know. The matter of the payment would be taken up when she was in a more composed frame of mind. The coming interview with Andrew Orme would be of great service to him. A million dollars! With his lion's share of it, what might not his next carefully planned coup realize?

Most criminals have longed to be able to start anew with the knowledge the years have brought them and freed from those marks of identification which the police record so well. Perhaps in all the history of crime there had been no such case as that of the man who called himself by the name of Clements. Not again would he run the risks that he had once taken. With money, he could always hire men for the rougher work.

He roused himself from these pleasing reflections when Mrs. Radway rose to her feet. She was a beautiful woman. There was little to marvel at in the doctor's surrender to her charm. He rather liked the man he thought of as Andrew Orme, and he hoped Andrew Orme liked him. The minor operation of which he had spoken was in reality one of extreme delicacy; no bungler must attempt it. He intended to keep Orme with him permanently. Facial surgery was not old enough for anyone to state with certainty how well it would last.

"I think I should like to see Doctor Waite," Mrs. Radway said.

"I will send him in, but caution you not to let him try any violence with me or endeavor to make Hallett an ally. If he disobeys your warning he may be dooming you to a worse danger than he knows."

Bettington was in his room.

"Mrs. Radway wants you. Everything has turned out as I wished. She will warn you not to be violent to me; she thinks you are her only friend. It will not be difficult; already she believes in you. You have no prejudices to overcome."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The first dictionary was in the Chinese language.

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AND I DIDN'T EVEN SCRUB IT! I'M USING RINSO NOW

## Her washday story caused Aunt Sue to change soaps

"It's just too wonderful for words, Aunt Sue, I soak everything in creamy Rinsol suds—and out they come bright and gleaming! So white, I don't even bother about boiling. This way saves the clothes. My hands are spared, too. And Rinsol is economical. Cup for cup, it gives twice as much suds as those lightweight, puffed-up soaps."

**Rich, safe suds**  
In tub or washing machine, Rinsol is all you need. No bar soaps, chips, powders, softeners—even in the hardest water. A little Rinsol gives a lot of rich, lasting suds.

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"That's Blatz!"

**Brazilian City's Elevator**  
Bahia, in northern Brazil, has an elevator tower containing two elevators to bring people from the plateau to the level of the bay. The city is built on two levels, and each elevator has a capacity of 27 passengers and speed of 700 feet a minute, which means that nearly 4,000 passengers an hour can be carried the distance of 195 feet which separates the two parts of the city.

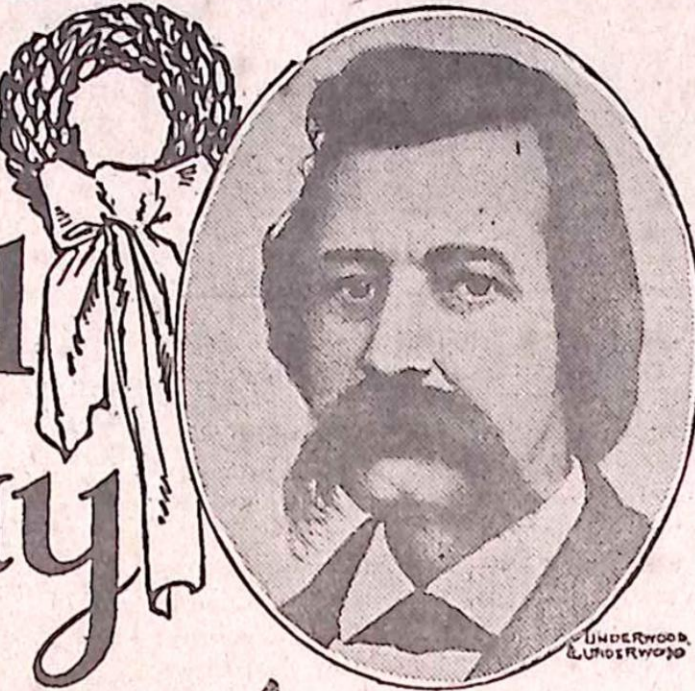
**What this Doctor did for Humanity**

As a young man the late Dr. R. V. Pierce, practiced medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and near for his great success in alleviating disease. Finally he moved to Buffalo, N. Y., and put up in ready-to-use form, his **GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY**, the well known tonic for the blood. This strength builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective when in private practice. It aids digestion, acts as a tonic and enriches the blood—clears away pimples and annoying eruptions and tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear. All druggists. Tablets or liquid.

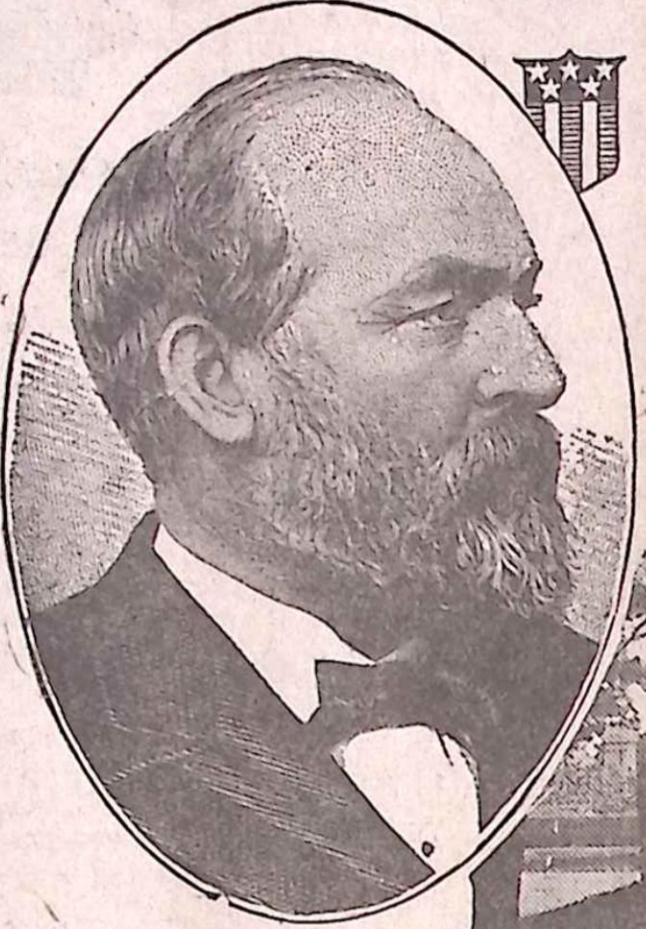
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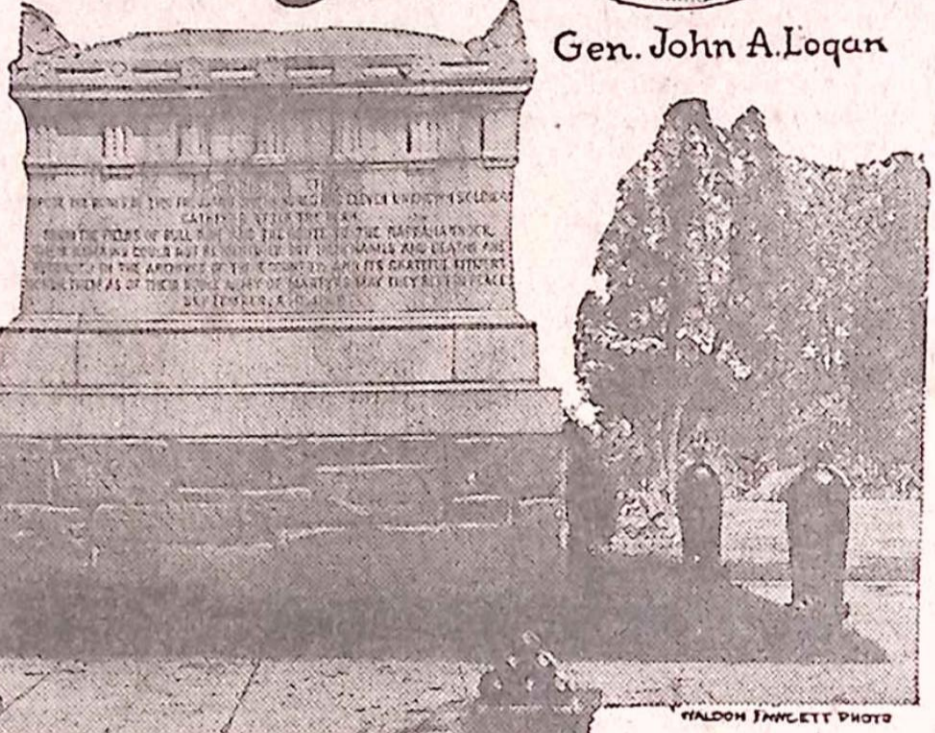
# The First Memorial Day



Gen. John A. Logan



J.A. Garfield



Monument to the Unknown Dead in Arlington

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON.

NO ONE can say for certain just where and when the idea of Memorial day originated. A recent historian, Lloyd Lewis, attributes it to the grief which swept the nation at the death of Abraham Lincoln. Writing in Liberty magazine two years ago under the title of "Memorial Day is Born" he says:

"Always there will be a dispute over where the day began, because the day itself came from nowhere and everywhere. The greater the number of claimants for its birthplace, the plainer the proof that the Republic was aching vaguely with eagerness to speak its grief after four years of killing. Seven hundred thousand men, Blue and Gray, were dead. "The funeral of the war's greatest figure pointed the way.

"Each little fugitive decoration of graves across the land was a seed springing from ground that had been harrowed into fertility by the Lincoln funeral spectacle. Sentiment crystallized as that burial drama, with its pomp and storms of flowers, fitted into the mood of the moment."

As for the various claimants, there can only be regarded the facts of their observances, each of which contained the germ of the idea, in their chronological order without attempting to assign any priority to any one. On June 1, 1861, Warrentown, Va., held memorial services over the grave of a Confederate hero, John Quincy Marr. On May 1, 1865, a memorial service was held in Charleston, S. C., which had been organized by James Redpath (war correspondent and later founder of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau) who was then superintendent of the freedmen's schools in that city.

That same year, some time in the spring of 1865, the women of Columbus, Ga., had decorated the graves of their war dead and the following January the members of the Ladies' Aid society there decided to perpetuate the custom. They picked upon April 26, 1866, the anniversary of the surrender of Gen. Joseph Johnston, the last formal act of the Civil war, as the date for their Memorial day celebration. Montgomery, Ala., observed the same day, April 26, 1866; Fredericksburg, Va., decided upon May 10, 1866, and Camden, Ark., decorated graves in November, 1866. In April, 1866, the women of Columbus, Miss., held memorial services in the cemetery of that town and decorated not only the graves of the Confederate war dead but also those of some Union soldiers buried there.

The next spring there appeared in a New York newspaper a brief paragraph which stated that "the women of Columbus, Miss., have shown themselves impartial in their offerings made to the memory of the dead. They strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Confederate and of the National soldiers." Among those who read that item was a young lawyer named Francis Miles Finch who was living in Ithaca, N. Y. It inspired him to write the following verses:

### THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

By the flow of the inland river,  
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,  
Where the blades of the grave-grass  
quiver,  
Asleep are the ranks of the dead:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment-day;  
Under the one, the Blue,  
Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robes of glory,  
These in the bloom of defeat,  
All with the battle-blood gory,  
In the dusk of eternity meet:

Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment-day;  
Under the laurel, the Blue,  
Under the willow, the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours  
The desolate mourners go,  
Lovingly laden with flowers  
Alike for the friend and the foe:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment-day;  
Under the roses, the Blue,  
Under the lilies, the Gray.

So with an equal splendor,  
The morning sun-rays fall,  
With a touch impartially tender,  
On the blossoms blooming for all:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment-day;  
Broidered with gold, the Blue,  
Mellowed with gold, the Gray.

So, when the summer calleth,  
On forest and field of grain,  
With an equal murmur falleth  
The cooling drip of the rain:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment-day;  
Wet with the rain, the Blue,  
Wet the rain, the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,  
The generous deed was done,  
In the storm of the years that are  
fading  
No braver battle was won:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment-day;  
Under the blossoms, the Blue,  
Under the garlands, the Gray.

No more shall the war-cry sever,  
Or the winding rivers be red;  
They banish our anger forever  
When they laurel the graves of our  
dead:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment-day;  
Love and tears for the Blue,  
Tears and love for the Gray.

When this poem was published it achieved instant popularity. It was widely reprinted and later set to music so that its message of reconciliation was carried to all points of the country.

Meanwhile on April 6, 1866, there had been organized at Decatur, Ill., a group of Union veterans who took the name of the Grand Army of the Republic and within a short time thousands of men who had worn the blue were members of the G. A. R., as it became familiarly known. In 1868 the national commander of the G. A. R. was Gen. John A. Logan of Illinois. On a cold, raw day in March of that year a party from Washington set out to visit the battlefields around Richmond. The leader of the group was Col. Charles L. Wilson, a Chicago editor of that time, and with him were his niece, fiancée and Mrs. John A. Logan. They rode from one scene of desolation to another, touched by the poverty of the region, once the proud capital of the Confederacy. And above all they noticed the numberless Confederate graves, most of them decorated with faded flowers and bunting, with here and there an improvised gravestone.

"The Greeks and Romans," said General Logan, "in the day of their glory, were wont to honor their hero dead by chaplets of laurel and flowers, as well as bronze and stone." And he added that this thought should be carried over to America.

General Logan immediately set about writing the order and the following night called a meeting of the G. A. R. staff officers in his rooms at the old Willard hotel, Washington, where the order he had written was submitted for their approval. The staff was unanimous in agreement and not long thereafter "Order No. 11" was broadcast from G. A. R. headquarters all over the country. In part that famous order reads as follows:

### GENERAL ORDERS NO. 11

Headquarters Grand Army of the Republic,  
Adjutant General's Office,  
446 14th Street, Washington, D. C.  
May 5, 1868.

I. The 30th day of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers, or otherwise decorating, the graves of comrades who died in defence of their country during the late rebellion, and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village, hamlet and churchyard in the land. In this observance, no form of ceremony is prescribed, but posts and comrades will, in their own way, arrange such fitting services and testimonials of respect, as circumstances may permit.

We are organized, comrades, as our regulations tell us, for the purpose among other things, "of preserving and strengthening those kind and fraternal feelings which have bound together the soldiers, sailors and marines, who united together to suppress the late rebellion." What can aid more to assure this result than by cherishing tenderly the memory of our heroic dead, who made their breasts a barricade between our country and its foes. Their soldier lives were the revivification of freedom to a race in chains, and their deaths the tattoo of rebellious tyranny in arms. We should guard their graves with sacred vigilance. All that the consecrated wealth and taste of the nation can add to their adornment and security, is but a fitting tribute to the memory of their slain defenders. Let no wanton foot tread rudely on such hallowed grounds. Let pleasant paths invite the coming and going of reverent visitors and fond mourners. Let no vandalism of avarice or neglect, no ravages of time, testify to the present or to the coming generations that we have forgotten, as a people, the cost of a free and undivided republic.

If other eyes grow dull, and other hands slack, and other hearts grow cold in the solemn trust, ours shall keep it well, as long as the light and warmth of life remain to us. Let us, then, at the time appointed, gather around their sacred remains, and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of springtime; let us raise above them the dear old flag they saved from dishonor; let us, in this solemn presence, renew our pledges to aid and assist those whom they have left among us a sacred charge upon a nation's gratitude—the soldier's widow and orphan. It is the purpose of the commander-in-chief to inaugurate this observance, with the hope that it will be kept up from year to year, while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of his departed comrades. He earnestly desires the public press to call attention to this order, and lend its friendly aid in bringing it to the notice of comrades in all parts of the country in time for simultaneous compliance therewith.

III. Department commanders will use every effort to make this order effective.

By order of John A. Logan,  
Commander-in-Chief.  
Official: N. P. Chipman,  
Adjutant General.

As a result of this order formal exercises were held at Arlington, Va. (later the site of the present Arlington National cemetery) on May 30, 1868, the principal ceremony being the decoration with flags and flowers of the monument to the "Unknown Dead," a memorial that had been erected to the memory of 2,111 unidentified dead found on the fields of Bull Run and the route to Rappahannock. The principal address was delivered by James A. Garfield, twelve years later elected President of the United States. As yet the term Memorial day, or Decoration day, had not been linked with the observance. The idea spread rapidly and at the ceremonies held by the G. A. R. in Monument cemetery in Philadelphia on May 29, 1875, it was recorded that "the annual floral decoration of the graves of our dead soldiers has become a national custom." For it was doing much to heal the wounds of the war.

## A NEW BEGINNING IN A SMALL WAY

BESS squeezed the juice of two oranges into two slim glasses. Between whistles she tended bread toasting on the little electric grill and coffee bubbling in the aluminum pot on the oil stove. She was getting breakfast for Cady and herself. She looked very fresh and bright in her blue linen, which was a bit old-fashioned, like all her wardrobe nowadays. There was a carefully darned run in her white silk hose and one shoe was a trifle stubbed at the toe.

"Breakfast!" she called cheerily. Cady came in from the small shop where he had been selling lollipops to a bunch of kids. He was laughing over the transaction. Cady looked as beautifully bathed and shaven as ever. Even in his spotless white cotton coat he could have passed for a statesman or a millionaire.

They sat at opposite sides of the small table, which was covered with a blue-and-white oilcloth. But the dishes were fine china and the silver was monogrammed. Bess had kept a few things which she considered necessary when they sold the Oak avenue house furnished. For the rest, the small room seemed a bit crowded with a day bed, rocking chairs, kitchen cabinet, stove, cupboard and sink. Yet the room with a sleeping apartment and bathroom overhead constituted their home, and somehow it conveyed an air of coziness and comfort.

"There's the bell! Sit still. I'll wait on them." Bess sprang up and ran into the shop. She gasped at the sight of a lustrous limousine drawn up in front with a liveried chauffeur staring at the orangeade sign. Through the screen door was just entering the handsomely-clad woman who had stepped from the expensive car.

"Why, it's Katherine Dart!" Bess exclaimed. "You back?"

"I arrived home last night. Of course Mary Gates wrote me abroad. Oh, Bess! My poor dear!" Mrs. Dart's kiss left a tear perfumed with chypre on Bess' cheek.

"Just in time for breakfast! Come in and see Cady!" Bess drew her visitor into the back room. Mrs. Dart sank into a rocker. She struggled with her agitation. "I am glad to find you both taking it like this," she moaned.

"My dear Katherine!" Cady smiled. "We're having a jolly time!" "You're putting on a brave front. But I—know."

"Tell me about your trip. Did you have a wonderful time? But of course you did. Nobody could be in Paris and London this weather without having a wonderful time. And you stayed a whole year. Cady and I stayed only three months." Bess was talking fast, fencing for time.

"I never dreamed anything like this would befall you in my absence." Mrs. Dart faltered.

"Hullo! There's a customer!" The bell had tinkled. Cady left the room hastily. Mrs. Dart looked after him with sad pity in her eyes.

When he returned he found Mrs. Dart ready to go. She was not detained. Bess kept up her show of friendliness and nonchalance until the last instant. But as the limousine departed from their door she flung herself, sobbing, into her husband's arms.

"To pity me! When she used to beg for my least little favor!"

"There, there!" Cady soothed her, patting her shoulder. "Sit down and I'll pour you a cup of hot coffee; yours is cold. Maybe now we can go on with our breakfast in peace. So long as it had to come I'm glad it's over. Say, I sold a box of that stuff you've got in the window—a big box."

"Dusting powder!" The strain began to leave Bess' face. She set great store by her carefully chosen line of toilettries. "Who got it, darling?"

"The little Stacio girl, whose sister was married the other day."

"She's pretty and so nice. These foreign-born girls compete favorably with the daughters of our best families. I've seen both sides now so I know—Oh, Cady! I'm an old fool, but Katherine Dart just about did for me. Why can't folks stay where they belong and let us alone? They seem to think we are to blame for losing our money."

"Let her go. She probably won't bother us again. Here! Take a bit of my cookie. Maybe Mme. Dart forgets I know how her husband got his money. Whatever passed through my hands going or coming wasn't whee-

dled out of the pockets of poor, guileless suckers."

"You're wonderful, Cady. I admire you more this minute than I did when you used to come home from a directors' meeting with talk of big finance—oh, dear! That bell!"

"That's what we're here for!" Cady chuckled as he hurried into the shop. A tiny old lady stood there. Her dark eyes twinkled as she smiled up into the tall man's face.

"Are you and Mrs. Rocket too busy to see a caller?" she asked.

"Not at all. Step into the next room."

"Mrs. Quilter!" Bess looked puzzled. In the old days Mrs. Quilter had held herself aloof. But there was no mistaking her intentions now as she sank into a rocking chair. Mrs. Quilter had come to set the seal of her high approval on this last desperate little venture of the now penniless Rockets.

"This reminds me of the happiest time of my life," the old lady said, gazing about her with a smile. "Dan started in business in just such a shop as this; it wasn't nearly as big as this, I believe. We were just married. We had kerosene lamps and I washed the chimneys every day. One week we made \$9. It was a fortune. Ah, me! The good old days!"

Cady expanded a little. "Whether you'll believe me or not, Mrs. Quilter, the wife and I are having a good time—doing just this."

"Your looks declare that." Mrs. Quilter nodded her white head. "You are looking fine, both of you. Often I wish Dan and I were right back there, where we started. Now we're prosy, not an interest in life. What's that bell?"

"That's the summons to my job of counter-jumping!" Cady said gayly.

Mrs. Quilter and Bess looked after his fine figure. Their eyes met.

"Best thing that ever could have happened to you," said Mrs. Quilter, nodding emphatically. "I mean it. Work is what we all need. When we stop work we begin to die. You folks will stay alive a long while yet. When I am gone remember I told you so."

Cady came back with a glass of something sparkling and cool from the soda fountain.

"Drink to our health, wealth and happiness, if you please," he said.

Mrs. Quilter sipped. "I drink to your health and happiness. Wealth isn't of any importance to such as you," she said.

### Seek Uses for Waste Straw

The matter of finding some use for the great quantity of waste straw that is annually destroyed in the western part of Canada has been given some earnest attention by the Canadian government through its research bureau, the Canadian Pacific railway and innumerable industrial development boards and chambers of commerce. The first step has been recently accomplished by the establishment of a factory at Regina for the manufacture of metal reinforced building board made entirely from the waste straw of the farm. The volume of this material which has heretofore gone to waste in western Canada cannot be less than 10,000,000 tons every year and it is constantly increasing and it is hoped to make use of the Regina process for the manufacture of building blocks of the material.

### Vessels' Running Lights

The bureau of navigation says that it is believed that one of the first laws requiring vessels to carry red and green lights was the act of March 3, 1849, which provided for vessels navigating the northern and western lakes. This act required that vessels on the starboard tack shall show a red light, vessels on the larboard tack a green light. The principal act relating to the carrying or running lights on vessels was the act of April 29, 1864, which has been amended from time to time.

### Most Collegiate Railway

The Washington, Idaho & Montana may lay claim to being the most collegiate railway. Eight of its fifteen stations are named after famous educational institutions, as follows: Wellesley, Princeton, Harvard, Yale, Stanford, Vassar, Cornell and Purdue. The construction engineers on that line must have been extremely loyal to their own and their wives' alma maters.—Railway Age.

### Hessians Scattered

Of the 29,867 Hessians that came to America during the Revolution, only 17,313 returned to Germany. Of those remaining, 548 were killed, and some of the 1,652 wounded died. Some also disappeared, but a great number are known to have remained and settled; grants were given them in Nova Scotia, but many scattered to different parts of the country.

### Birds Have Multiplied

The starlings now found in almost every part of the United States are all believed to be descendants of 50 pairs of starlings that were released in Central park, New York city, in 1890 and 1891.

# The DAIRY

LIBERAL FEEDING OF HEIFERS BEST

Specialist Offers Suggestions to Meet Conditions.

Feed a liberal amount of feed to the yearling heifer and watch her grow.

That is the recommendation made by J. C. Nisbet, extension dairyman, Kansas State Agricultural college, to all dairymen.

"By lack of sufficient and the right kind of feed the yearling heifer will never develop the size she should and will mature much later than the well-fed heifer," says this dairy specialist. He offers four rations to increase the returns from the yearling heifer.

First ration: Feed all the alfalfa hay she will eat. Under ten months—feed two to three pounds of a mixture of corn chop, oats, bran, and oil meal and 12 to 20 pounds of silage per day. Over ten months—feed small amounts of corn chop. Increase the silage to 20 to 30 pounds daily.

Second ration: To be fed where alfalfa hay is not available but silage is plentiful. Feed all the roughage she will eat. In addition feed 15 to 30 pounds of silage per day. The heifer will need three to five pounds of grain mixture of corn, oats, and oil meal in which the oil meal makes up at least one-half of the grain ration.

Third ration: Where alfalfa hay is available but there is no silage: Feed the heifer all the alfalfa hay she will eat and three to five pounds a day of a mixture of equal parts oats, corn, bran, and oil meal.

Fourth ration: Where neither alfalfa hay nor silage is available: Purchase alfalfa to form one-half to one-third of the total roughage consumed daily. Feed grain as in ration three.

## Don't Stop Grain Feed During Pasture Season

Early pasture for the dairy cow is not going to make the owner any money if he assumes that washy grass will entirely take the place of grain feeding. In that case the pasture results in a heavy strain on her. She will soon be in poor condition, falling off in her milk flow, and illy prepared for the later test of hot weather, flies and short pasture.

It is much better to keep up the grain feeding at a fair profit now, in order to insure a steadier milk flow throughout the summer, and to keep the cows in good physical condition.

The correct ration for cows on pasture, according to the Missouri expert-ment station is: 300 to 400 pounds of ground corn, 200 pounds of ground oats or bran, 100 pounds cottonseed meal, a good mineral mixture. The minerals will furnish lime and phosphate to make milk, keep the cow in condition, and help to develop the calf she is carrying. It makes the cow more resistant to abortion and possibly also more resistant to flies.

## Immature Sweet Clover Likely to Cause Bloat

Alfalfa and sweet clover, when in full bloom, are less likely to cause bloating than the immature clover where wet with dew or rain. Keep cows off the pasture until dew and rain have dried. Allow free access to salt and slaked lime. Feed cows before turning them into the pasture. When sweet clover is the exclusive roughage ration and has been fed for some time it may cause death from bleeding. The hemorrhages occur in large swellings about the rump or elsewhere in the body or internally. Such poisoning most commonly occurs when the sweet clover is moldy, having been killed by frost or withered in autumn, or when old sweet clover is excessively fed. Dehorning or castration is likely to be followed by fatal bleeding when such sweet clover has been the exclusive roughage feed of cattle.

## Weedy Pastures Injure High Quality of Milk

Ridiculous is not the word to describe the quality of milk from cows running on weedy pasture fields, observes the Farm Journal. Ragweed, pigweed and goldenrod cause milk that is way off when it comes to flavor, to say nothing of reduced flow at this time of year.

But cows don't eat these weeds from choice. Cows will let the weeds alone if you will feed plenty of good roughage, plus grain and supplements, or a ready-mixed dairy feed.

Sheep for weed killing and for wool, dairy cows for milk—that's the best dairy program.

# The Mazaroff Mystery

By J. S. FLETCHER

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

W. N. U. Service

(©, by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.)

## THE STORY

Mervyn Holt is engaged by a man calling himself Mazaroff as a traveling companion. After a short tour they put up at the Woodcock inn on Marrasdale moor. They meet, casually, Mrs. Elphinstone and Sheila Merchison. Mazaroff tells Holt they are his wife and daughter and that his real name is Merchison. That night Mazaroff fails to return to the inn and his disappearance is unexplained. Holt meets Sheila and tells her of Mazaroff's disappearance. They go to her cousin's (Verner Courthope) shooting box hoping to find some word of Mazaroff. There they meet Mr. Armitrade and Doctor Eccleshare. Holt is questioned by Police Sergeant Manners and a reporter, Bownas. Mazaroff's murdered body is found. Crole, Mazaroff's lawyer, and Maythorne, private detective, arrive. Valuable diamonds that Mazaroff usually carried are missing. Mrs. Elphinstone scoffs at the idea that Mazaroff is Merchison.

## CHAPTER III—Continued

"Nothing absurd, ma'am, in my telling you that," retorted Crole, with the least touch of asperity. "Holt," turning to me, "you will just tell us precisely what Mazaroff confided to you, the second night of your stay at the Woodcock. Tell the whole story."

I told the whole story, as we all stood there in that little room. But, though I watched Mrs. Elphinstone closely during my narrative, I saw no sign of any wavering on her part.

"The thing's absurd!" she declared in the end. "Utterly absurd! The man was probably some adventurer who had got hold of certain facts about Merchison's past history, and wanted to make money out of his knowledge!"

"Um!" Crole said quietly. "Now that, ma'am, if you will pardon me for using plain speech to a lady, is indeed an utterly absurd suggestion! Mr. Mazaroff, or, as we should call him, Mr. Merchison, so far from being a needy adventurer, was a wealthy man, a very wealthy man! And if you will pardon me still further, I will just put something before you. If this man was, as he asserted himself to be, and as we shall probably prove, Andrew Merchison, who married you twenty-two or three years ago, your second marriage with Mr. Elphinstone is no marriage at all! You are still, in law, Mrs. Merchison, and—"

"What is all this leading up to?" demanded Mrs. Elphinstone. "I—" "To this, ma'am," continued Crole, lifting an admonitory finger, "and a very important point, too, as you will quickly see. Although I have had very little, dealing with this unfortunate man, I have had some dealing, while he was in London, and it is my distinct impression that he has died intestate."

"Well—and what has that to do with me?" questioned Mrs. Elphinstone.

"Merely this, ma'am. If he was Merchison, and you his wife, and this young lady your child, you and she come in, between you, for every penny he's left! And there will be a great many pennies, or I'm a Dutchman! My advice to you, ma'am, is this—before settling on an attitude of incredulity and denial, just step across to the Woodcock, and see if you cannot satisfy yourself that the man lying there, sadly disfigured, but identifiable, was not the man he claimed to be."

With this Crole made one of his old-fashioned bows and walked out, and I followed him, leaving mother and daughter standing looking at each other. As we passed the gates, Crole pulled out a snuffbox and took a hearty pinch.

"That's a d-d flint-like woman, Holt," he said, cynically. "Hard—hard—and obstinate!" My own impressions of Mrs. Elphinstone were precisely those which Mr. Crole expressed so emphatically. But I was just then thinking of other matters.

"If the real Andrew Merchison was drowned in Mombasa bay," I said, "how could—"

Crole interrupted me with a sharp, sceptical laugh:

"Aye, but was he so drowned—there, or elsewhere, or anywhere?" he exclaimed. "My own belief is that he was never drowned at all! For all that Sinclair, the writer of that letter, knew, Merchison had arranged for a boat to come off for him at a certain hour at night—it comes, and

he slips off into it and is clean gone. Easy! He could have sent money and things—especially money—ahead of him to wherever he was bound. Didn't you tell me he spoke of Durban?"

"Of Durban, yes," I answered. "It was there he took the name of Mazaroff."

"Aye, well," continued Crole, "no doubt he'd some reason—other than the one he told you of—for leaving his old name behind him. He may have wished folk in both England and India to believe that Andrew Merchison was dead. But letter or no letter, cabin trunk or no cabin trunk, monument or no monument, I believe that



Mrs. Elphinstone.

Salim Mazaroff was Andrew Merchison, and that he was murdered as Merchison, and not as Mazaroff."

"As—Merchison?" I exclaimed, pausing in sheer surprise. "But—who knew him, here, as Merchison?"

"That's got to be found out, my lad!" he answered, with a knowing look.

We found Maythorne standing at the door of the inn, in company with Musgrave: Maythorne gave Crole a sort of informing smile as we came up to them.

"Mr. Musgrave has just made a discovery," he said. "His gun is missing."

"Not three months since I gave twenty pounds for it!" Musgrave muttered. "Very near brand new it was! Couldn't have believed it could have been taken from there, neither."

"And where was it taken from?" asked Crole.

"It was taken from the private sitting room that Mr. Holt there, and the dead gentleman had," replied the landlord, with a glance at me. "Hung on the wall, on two hooks it was, just inside the door—you may have noticed it, Mr. Holt?"

"Yes, I noticed a gun there, certainly," I replied. "But—I hadn't noticed that it had gone."

"Nor me—only I haven't been into that room this last two or three days," said Musgrave. "It was the missis that found it out—she came to me about it just now. Of course, some of them drover chaps poked their noses in there, and, seeing nobody about helped themselves to it—easy enough, that would be."

"Was the gun loaded?" asked Maythorne. "I suppose not?"

"Well, it was," admitted Musgrave. "I kept it loaded—you never know what you may want in a lonely place like this."

"Dangerous, though, to keep a loaded gun about, don't you think?" said Maythorne, good humoredly. "By the bye, what sort of cartridges were there in your gun?"

"Kynoch's, number twelves," replied Musgrave, promptly. "Always use those."

"That might help you in tracing the gun," remarked Maythorne. "You should tell the police that." He turned from the landlord towards the moor, motioning Crole and myself to follow him. "I'm going to have a look at this Reiver's den," he said. "Better come with me. Odd, isn't it, that Musgrave's gun, loaded with number twelves, should disappear on the very night on which Mazaroff is shot dead? Didn't you tell us, Mr. Holt, that the doctor showed you some shot which he called number twelves?"

"He did," I assented.

"I suppose this doctor—what's his name—Eccleshare?—knows number twelves from number tens?" he suggested.

"He's a shooting man, himself," I replied. "Staying at High Cap lodge with a shooting party."

"Ah, then he'd know what he was talking about," he remarked, and turned from me to Crole. "Well—and Mrs. Elphinstone?"

Crole told him all about our doings at Marrasdale tower as we walked across the moor. He listened and said little. But I noticed that his eyes grew brighter and his whole air more alert when we came to Reiver's den—a black, gloomy, eerie; just the place for murderous deeds. There was a local policeman on guard there; he showed us the place where Mazaroff's body had lain and been discovered. This was amongst a mass of gorse and bramble at the foot of an almost perpendicular rock, some thirty to forty feet in height.

"My mate, what found him," the policeman said, in a confidential whisper, "he says as how when he first come across him, he thought as the gentleman had fallen over them crags in the darkness. But of course he hadn't—and 'cause why? If he'd ha' fallen from there, he'd ha' broken his neck and every bone in his body; big, heavy man like that he was. And there wasn't no bones broken. My impression, gentlemen, is as how he was murdered first, and carried here afterward. Look how these here shrubs is trampled down!"

Maythorne was closely examining the surroundings: I noticed that he, too, was apparently struck by the evident tramping of the gorse and bramble. Once or twice he stopped, as if to look closer at his objects—once I saw him pick something from the ground and thrust it into his waistcoat pocket. Presently he came back to where Crole and I stood with the policeman.

"If a gun were fired in this ravine, those rocks would give back a fine reverberation," he observed. Then he looked at the policeman. "You didn't hear anything that night?" he asked with a smile.

"I heard nothing," agreed the policeman. "Don't know nobody as did, neither. There's a cottage by here—just back o' that clump o' beech—the folks there, they didn't hear nothing. Not—nothing whatsoever!"

"Oh, there's a cottage there, is there?" said Maythorne. "And who lives in it?"

"Old shepherd and his missis—Jim Cowie, his name is," replied the policeman. "I was talking to him about this affair just now—they heard nothing."

Maythorne turned away, toward the clump of beech. We followed him, along a narrow track that ran at the foot of the rocks under the lower branches of the trees, and went up a flagged path to the cottage door; Maythorne knocked; a woman's voice bade us enter.

Inside, at a round table drawn up in front of a turf fire, an old man and an old woman sat. At sight of us, the old woman rose, politely, but the old man stuck to his seat, eyeing us with no friendly glance. He got in the first word, too, surlily, before Maythorne could address him.

"Don't know nothing about that there affair in the den yonder!" he growled. "Tell'd the policeman just now we neither heard nor see'd anything, and don't want no bother about it."

"My good friend!" said Maythorne, soothingly. "We only wanted to ask you where this footpath, that crosses Reiver's den, and goes outside your garden, leads to? We're strangers."

"There now, master!" remarked the old woman, glancing reprovingly at the old man. "You see now!—this gentleman's only asking his way. The path, sir?—it leads across the moor to High Cap lodge, sir; Mr. Courthope's place."

"Then it makes a short cut to—where, now?" asked Maythorne.

"Well, sir, it's a short cut from Mr. Courthope's to Birnsdale, and to the Woodcock," replied the old woman. "But it's little used, sir—it's little better than a sheep track."

"And we didn't see nobody along it that night, neither one way nor t'other," growled the old man. "Don't know nothing—ain't got nothing to tell—nothing!"

We backed out, closed the door, and went away. Maythorne smiled—inscrutably.

"All the same, Mazaroff followed this path," he said. "Why? Did he want to go to High Cap lodge?—Mr.

Courthope's place? Or—had he been there and was coming away from it? Who knows? However, I want to go up to the top of those rocks."

He turned off the path, and began to make his way to the head of the ravine through the scrub and undergrowth. Crole and I followed. We came out on a sort of plateau, overlooking the black depths in which Mazaroff's body had been found. And there, a solitary figure, stood another old man, older, it seemed, than the crusty and ancient fellow we had just left; grayer, more gnarled and wrinkled, but erect and alert, and evidently quick of hearing as a boy, for at the first sound of our approach he turned sharply upon us.

"The place already attracts the curious," he observed, half-ironically.

"We have something more than idle curiosity to bring us here, sir," retorted Crole, almost sharply. "We are the dead gentleman's friends! May I in my turn ask—as you seem interested in the matter—if you can tell us anything to help us?"

The old man smiled, and looked from one to the other.

"Well, I could tell you of something, but whether it will help you or not I don't know. Yet—it might. I heard a gun discharged—hereabouts—on the night this man was missed."

"And about what time would that be?" inquired Crole.

"About what is usually my bedtime," replied the old fellow. "Ten o'clock." Crole looked at Maythorne. "That must have been the shot," he said, musingly.

Just then the policeman at the foot of the rocks, who had been pottering about the bushes, looked up, and waved his hand excitedly.

"Come down here!" he shouted. "I've found something. A gun!"

We began to descend the rocks to the dense undergrowth amidst which the policeman stood. He was gingerly handling a sporting gun, and as we drew up to him, he nodded toward a clump of overgrown gorse.

"Shoved in beneath that!" he exclaimed. "That's where it was."

Maythorne opened the breech—there were two cartridges in the barrels; one, in the choke-bore barrel, had been discharged. He glanced at Crole.

"Odd!" he said. "Why didn't he use the right-hand barrel?"

The old gentleman, who seemed to be fascinated by the sight of a weapon that had doubtless been used by a murderer, laughed a little.

"If that's the gun that was used to shoot this young gentleman's elderly companion," he remarked, "as I, personally, have no doubt it was, there's a good reason why the murderer used the left-hand barrel. Perhaps you're not a shooting man, sir?—if not, I may tell you that the left-hand barrel of a fowling piece is always narrowed in the bore as it approaches the muzzle: the notion, of course, is that the shot, or discharge, is concentrated rather than diffused. If a man wanted to shoot another man dead, at close quarters, as in this case, he'd naturally use the choke-bore barrel in preference to the other."

Then, with a polite nod, he turned and went off. Maythorne watched him for a minute or so; then glanced at the policeman.

"Who is that old gentleman?" he asked.

"That's Mr. Hassendeane, of Birnsdale house, sir," replied the policeman.

Maythorne drew Crole's attention and mine to a name and address engraved on a plate let into the stock—J. Musgrave, Woodcock Inn, Marrasdale. "This is the landlord's missing property, sure enough," he remarked.

We left Reiver's den, and went back across the moor. Maythorne, as soon as we reached the Woodcock, sought out Musgrave and told him of the discovery of his missing gun. He hurried over his lunch, and as soon as I had finished mine, addressed me.

"The police are sure to come along here after the finding of that gun," he remarked. "And I want to be beforehand with them. I want to examine Mazaroff's belongings."

"Just so!" murmured Crole. "That, of course, must be done." We went up to the dead man's room. Maythorne did the searching while Crole and I looked on. In the waistcoat pockets of a well-worn tweed suit Maythorne found a number of loose diamonds, large and small.

"What did I tell you?" exclaimed Crole as the diamonds came to light. "He did carry diamonds, loose, on him? Look at those, now—must be a dozen or so stones there, loose in his pocket! Do you suppose those are worth a lot, Maythorne?—You know more about it than I do."

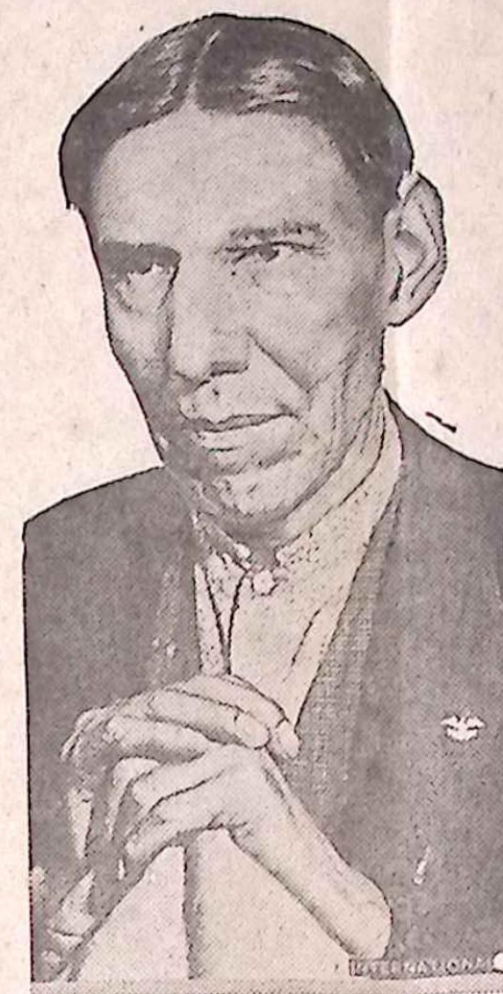
"Can't say," replied Maythorne, indifferently. He was more deeply interested in a crumpled scrap of thin paper which he found in an inner pocket and smoothed out before use.

"Look at this!" he said presently. "Here's something, at any rate."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Loose Screws**  
If loose screws are drawn out of furniture, dipped into glue and screwed back quickly, they will stay put.

## SUES U. S. FOR BILLION



Rev. Lester Williams, a full-blooded Sioux Indian and ordained Methodist Episcopal minister, who is suing the United States government for \$1,000,000,000. Mr. Williams charges that the gold taken from the Black Hills of Dakota in 1868 now amounts to a billion, with accrued interest, and he seeks that amount for 15,000 Indians living in that district.

## ANGLERS' ADVISER



Henry O'Malley, commissioner of the United States bureau of fisheries, who has inaugurated an anglers' program over radio station WMAL in Washington. All kinds of advice to further the ambitions of the fishermen will be given during the summer. Members of the house and senate who have taken a prominent part in legislative piscatorial affairs will broadcast, as will many well-known anglers.

## RIDES IN BIG RACE



Johnny Seymour, former motor cycle driver, who has forsaken two wheels for four. He will participate in the Indianapolis 500-mile Memorial day race with Jimmy Mitney as his mechanic.

## Ideal Spot for Sailor

Two sailors in a train were discussing the general situation. Said the tall one: "When I git done with this hitch, I'm goin' to git me a pair of nice light oars, and I'm goin' to sling them across my shoulder and start to walkin' inland. When I finally hit a place where people say, 'What are them things you got on your shoulder?'—boy, that's where I'm goin' to settle down!"—New Yorker.

## Oldest Dinner Bell Found

England's recent quest for the oldest dinner bell has to date ended in Westminster abbey. In the Norman undercroft has been found an old refractory bell, dating from Norman times, which was rung to summon the monks to dinner. It is saucer-shaped, and having no tongue was sounded by being struck by a staff.

## Improved Uniform International

# Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Lesson for May 25

### JESUS DESCRIBES THE FUTURE OF THE KINGDOM

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 24:1-25:13 (Print 25:1-13).

GOLDEN TEXT—Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Being Ready to Help.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Being Ready.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Being Ready.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christian Preparedness.

1. The Prophetic View of the Course of Time from Christ's Crucifixion to His Second Coming. (24:1-51).

The order of events in this time are in general as follows:

1. The moral condition of the world during Christ's absence. (vv. 1-14).

This is the period covered by the parables of chapter 13.

2. The appearance of the Antichrist (vv. 15-26).

3. The great advent (vv. 27-31).

In connection with this advent there will be mighty convulsions of nature, the mourning of the tribes of the earth, and the gathering of the elect.

4. Warnings to God's people in view of the great advent (vv. 32-51).

The time of this advent is unknown and on the part of many unexpected.

5. Instruction to believers in view of the unexpectedness of Christ's coming (25:1-30).

II. Behavior of Believers in View of the Coming of the Lord (25:1-13).

The teaching in the parable of the ten virgins has continuous application in the present time (I Thess. 16:18; Titus 2:11-13).

1. The equipment of the virgins (vv. 1-5).

(1) The foolish virgins took lamps, but no oil with them (v. 3). Lamps signify Christian profession (Matt. 5:16) and oil the Holy Spirit (Zech. 14). Having lamps but no oil shows that they were professors of religion, without possessing its reality. The Christian life is sustained by the Holy Spirit. As soon as a man is regenerated, the Holy Spirit takes up His abode with him. The Spirit's indwelling therefore, is an advance work upon regeneration. The proof that one is a child of God is that he has the Holy Spirit dwelling within him. (Rom. 8:9). The foolish virgins were professors, but not possessors.

(2) The wise virgins possessed both lamps and oil (v. 4). They backed their profession with a real life of righteousness. Both the wise and the foolish virgins slumbered and slept. This shows that as the present age lengthens, the real and the professing church will cease looking for the coming of the Lord. It is unspeakably sad that so many, even of God's chosen—the wise virgins—should give up the expectancy of the return of the Lord.

2. The coming of the bridegroom (vv. 6-12).

(1) The midnight cry (v. 6). In the midst of the night when all the virgins were asleep the cry was heard. "Behold the bridegroom cometh." Who knows but that the time of this cry is now close upon us? (2) Activity of the virgins (v. 7). They all arose and trimmed their lamps. There will be great activity when the Lord comes on the part of both believers and those who only make a profession. It will be a day when the reality of one's faith will be tested. (3) The foolish virgins' request of the wise to share their oil (vv. 8, 9). The revelation of Christ will make manifest the genuineness of our faith and expose the folly of mere profession. When the Lord comes, it will be too late to mend one's ways. (4) The wise enter to the marriage (v. 10). While the foolish were seeking to amend their ways—trying to buy oil—the bridegroom came, and those who were ready were admitted to the marriage.

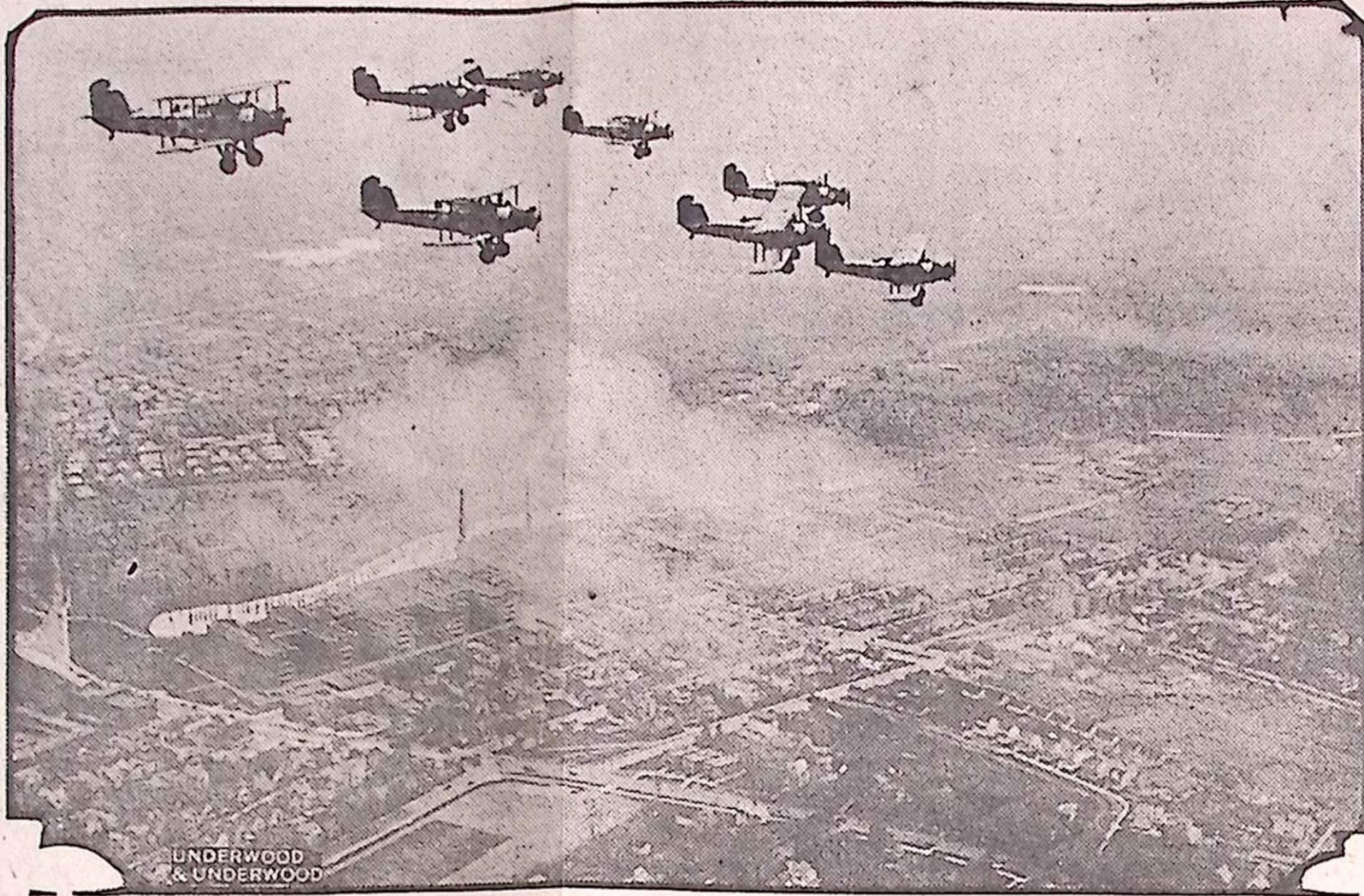
(5) The pitiful petition of the foolish virgins (v. 11). They begged the Lord to open the door. (6) The awful judgment (v. 12). The Lord declared, "I know you not."

3. The solemn obligation (v. 13).

"Watch, for ye know not the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh." Two solemn facts should engage the attention of every one.

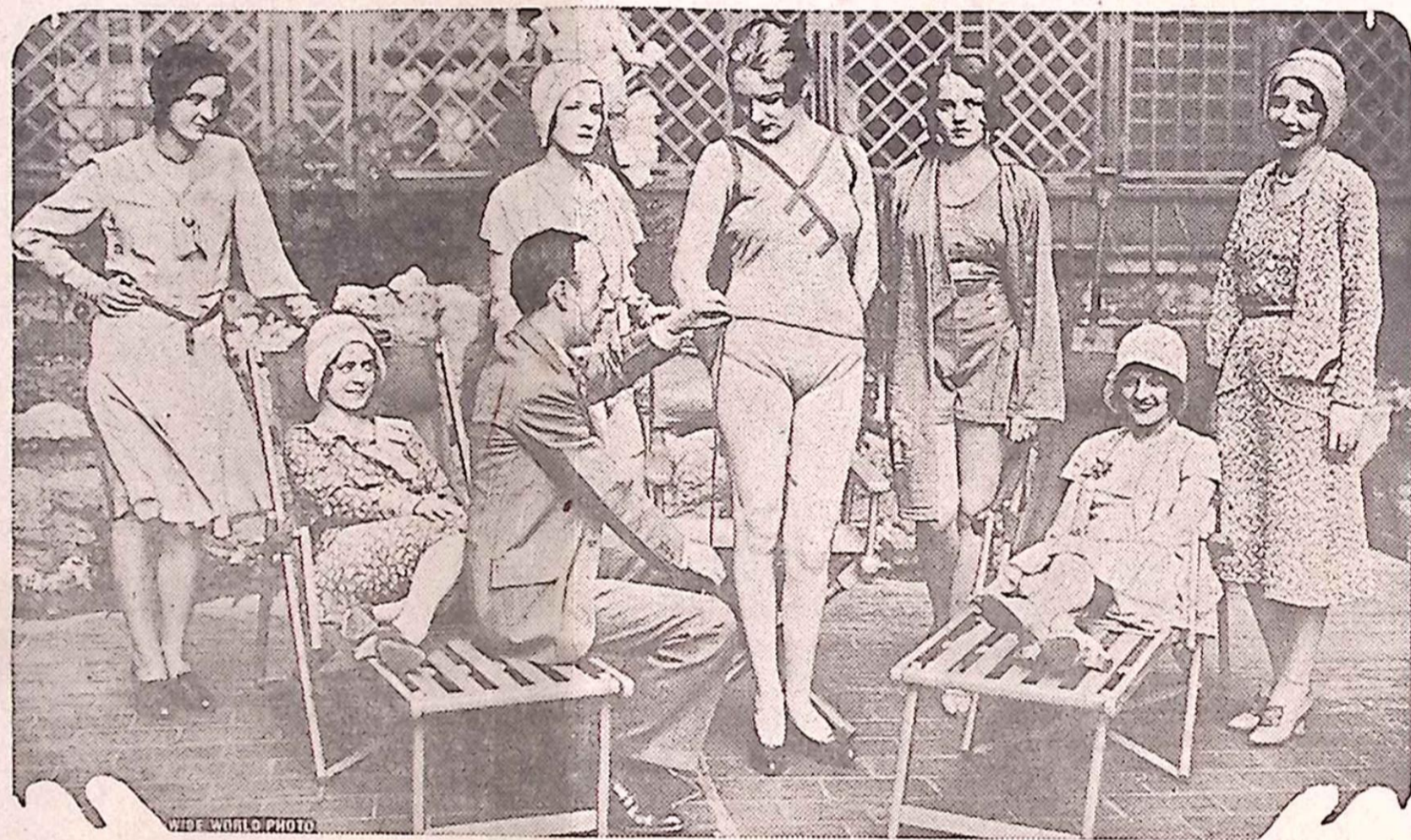
(1) Entering with Christ to the marriage depends upon faithfulness to the end. If oil and light be wanting when Christ comes, no admittance will be granted to the heavenly banquet. (2) Borrowed religion will not avail at that day. Despite the value of godly companions and associates, they cannot render no service in the day of Jesus Christ. Personal contact with the Lord Jesus through faith in His blood is the absolute essential.

## When the Navy Bombers "Destroyed" Boston



Some of the United States navy's 131 fighting and bombing planes as they theoretically attacked Boston—one of the cities under them on their 500-mile tour of the New England coast.

## Selecting the Most Perfect Model in America



Miss Jean Drummond, seventeen-year-old New York girl, was officially selected by leading Parisian and American fashion experts as the most beautiful and most perfect model in America. She is five feet seven inches tall, blond, and weighs one hundred and eighteen pounds. The photograph shows Miss Drummond being measured while other contestants look on.

## Persian City That Was Razed by Earthquake



View of the city of Urumiyeh, Persia, recently renamed Riziafah, which was destroyed by an earthquake with a loss of about two thousand lives.

## Medal Struck for Von Hindenburg



The two sides of the medal which has just been stamped in commemoration of Von Hindenburg's fifth year as president of Germany.

### China and Porcelain

Not much china was imported into England until about 1650, when it began to be brought in by the East Indian Trading Company. Porcelain was not made in England until almost the middle of the Eighteenth century. Earthenware was manufactured earlier than the Eighteenth century. Potters were at work at Staffordshire in the Seventeenth century.

### Geographical Society in 1788

The first society devoted exclusively to geographical discovery was the African association, founded in London in 1788. It passed on its functions to the Royal Geographical society, which was established in 1830, with a worldwide outlook. It had a roll of 6,000 fellows in 1928.—Rocky Mountain News.

## THAT YOUTHFUL SPIRIT WON OUT

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

ELLA ROCKWELL and her sister, Mabel, were not eating breakfast together. They never ate breakfast together when they had quarreled. Each bore her tray to a remote corner and chewed in silence, like puppies growling over their bits of bone.

The postman rattled the lid of the mailbox. They glared at each other, then Ella, assuming her prerogative of being the older, called-out and got the mail. She opened the letter, stared, gasped. Astonishment loosed her tongue.

"It's from Brother George's girl, Nita. She's coming to see us."

"Nobody's been here for the last ten years," retorted Ella.

"Good land. There's a car stopping here!" exclaimed Mabel.

It was an old red roadster. From it stepped a girl in a plaid coat. She bounded to the door.

Ella answered the challenging ring. "We never buy anything of peddlers," she said severely.

"Well, I happen to be your niece, Nita Rockwell," the girl said airily. She flung her arms about Ella's thin, stiff form and kissed her.

Nita flung her hat in one direction, her coat and scarf in another. Ella immediately picked them up.

"We just got your letter," Mabel said lamely.

"Oh, did you? I thought maybe I'd get here ahead of it. You see I bought that car last night. Paid \$30 for it. A bargain. I came from the next town in seventeen minutes."

"It's sixteen miles!" Ella stared at the girl's thin, healthy, spirited face. Nita grinned. "I stepped on it. Now then, could I have a bite of some kind? Anything will do. I'm not particular."

They hastened to feed her. In an hour she possessed them and their house. Echoes of her young voice, her light footstep, filled every nook and corner.

After food and her short rest Nita rose. "Guess I'll take a look round the town," she remarked, casually.

She came to lunch, but she was late. After lunch she made the same explanation, and set forth again. After dinner she insisted on all hands going to the movies. She paid for the tickets herself. After the movies she curled up in an easy posture and read a book. The title of that book mystified Ella. It was "Seven Rules for Salesmanship." Midnight came. The sisters wouldn't go to bed; they fell asleep in their chairs. Then Nita came out of her study and took pity on them.

Next morning—"Guess I'll go out and take a look around the town," Nita grinned. But Ella pointed a stern finger at a chair.

"Sit down there. You'll not stir one inch out of this house till you tell me what you are up to."

"You are waking up!" Nita laughed. "I was waiting for you to show interest, ask me some questions. Honestly, dear aunts, I'm not engaged in any nefarious occupation. I'm simply earning my living. I sell the Gwendoline Beauty Kit."

Mabel bounced, Ella turned white. Drops of agony stood out on their long upper lips.

"You're peddling? My brother's daughter peddling!" groaned Ella.

"It isn't peddling, auntie. It's a mere case of of supply and demand. In this town," Nita giggled, "the demand almost exceeds the supply. Let me show you my order book." She drew it from her pocket. "I've got to long-distance for a quick delivery of mere goods. And don't you want to see the kit?" She sprang from the chair.

Ella waved aside the proffered revelation. "Don't—don't! You sicken me. My brother's daughter!"

"But dad didn't leave me a cent," Nita said earnestly. "Gwendoline has proved to be a friend in need. She put me through college last year. All the girls bought of me. They got their money's worth, too. Gwendoline—"

"Don't speak that word again in my presence. I never was so mortified in all my life. What will Mrs. Swarthout say?"

"Swarthout?" Nita peeped into her order book. "Mrs. G. N. Swarthout? She bought two kits, one for herself and one to send to her daughter. Miss Mayhew bought one, Mrs. Benny, Mrs. Pollock, Miss Angeline Grant—" She rattled off names that made the sis-

ter's eyes distend. "I've got a date this minute with the Misses Murray. I ought to be going. Listen, dears, if you object to my doing this while I am in your house I can get a room at Mrs. Gordon's—"

Ella gave a kind of shriek. She hastily left the room. Mabel went after her. Nita shook her head, gave up the mystery and went forth to sell more kits.

Next morning she couldn't rise from bed. "I've picked up a cold in my travels," she said philosophically. "I'll just stay in bed and take a half teaspoonful of soda in hot water now and then and I'll soon be over it. Only—I promised Mrs. Gordon to demonstrate at her house this morning. She's asked in a few friends. If I don't go I shall lose my sales." Nita burrowed her leaky nose in a handkerchief. Her chin quivered, tears rolled down her cheeks. She flung all her appeal into a glance at Mabel. "Anybody but a high-nosed person like you would take pity on me and keep that appointment for me."

Mabel looked miserable. "You don't understand, Nita. Julia Gordon won't speak to me. She wouldn't have me in her house."

"Yes she would. She told me all about it. She's been ready to make up any time these three years."

"She was my best friend once—"

"She is yet—if you'll let her be. Aunt Mabel! Please! Here's your chance to make me happy and regain your old friend."

"Ella wouldn't let me."

"Leave Aunt Ella to me."

Ella had gone to the grocery after onions. When she came back Mabel was gone. A dramatic scene was enacted in Nita's room, during which the girl somehow found a tender spot in Ella Rockwell's hard heart.

Mabel came back triumphant, excited, joyous.

"It was the most fun I ever had!" she panted. "I sold to every one of them. I wish I could go right on. To think of all the years I've pinched and starved and froze because I'd been taught it was genteel to be idle! And, Nita—I want one of those kits for myself. They're the loveliest things I ever saw in all my born days."

Nita clapped her hands. "Take that one on my bureau. And use it!" she said.

Half an hour later Ella peeped into her sister's room. Mabel was putting the finishing touches to a picture; she had become an artist, and the canvas was her own face.

"Oh, Ella!" she cried girlishly. "You must use these things! They're wonderful! And Nita's going to turn this territory over to me when she leaves here!"

"So she says." Ella drew her hand out from behind her back. In it was a kit similar to Mabel's.

### Railroad Run by Army

One of the few narrow-gauge railroads now in active service in the United States is run by the army at the infantry school reservation at Fort Benning, Ga. The road was constructed in 1920 to handle passengers, supplies and material over the 99,000 acre reservation. At that time, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, the roadbed was rough and unsettled, the equipment and motive power were in crude condition and wrecks and engine failures were frequent. Improvements have been steadily made until now the system has the latest type of equipment and is efficiently operated under the direction of the fort's quartermaster department.

### Weeks of Varying Length

In some places where a market is held every third day the week is three days long; in districts where a market is held every eight days there is an eight-day week.

Persia, Java, Celebes, Malaysia and New Guinea have five-day weeks. The Muyscas of South America have a three-day week. The Chibchas have a four-day week.

African weeks vary from three to eight days. Europe and the western hemisphere have a seven-day week.

### Spinster's Will Brief

That all spinsters are not loquacious was proved by the will of Miss Margaret Preston of Monterey, North Wales, in disposing of an estate valued at \$1,753,000. The entire document, including her full name, address and description, the appointment of the executor with similar details, the disposal of the property and full attestation clause, was contained in 141 words.

### Burden of Wealth

"He who seeks riches in the hope of repose," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "finds he must live in wakefulness trying to protect them."—Washington Star.

### Soldiers and Citizens

The inscription, "When we assumed the soldier we did not lay aside the citizen," appears above the stage of the amphitheater in Arlington National cemetery.

## LUMBAGO?

A pain in the lower part of your back can torture you. But not for long, if you know Bayer Aspirin. These harmless, pleasant tablets take away the misery of lumbago, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches, toothaches, and systemic pains of women. Relief comes promptly; is complete. Genuine Aspirin cannot depress the heart. Look for the Bayer cross, thus:



### Correction in Boundary

The reason for the peculiar deviation from a straight line or boundary between Connecticut and Massachusetts, known as the Southwick jog, is that when adjusting errors in the boundary line between Connecticut and Massachusetts, as previously run by compass, a long, narrow strip of land was given to Connecticut. The Southwick jog ceded to Massachusetts was intended to be an equivalent area.

## tired every morning?

Get poisons out of the system with Feen-a-mint, the Chewing Gum Laxative. Smaller doses effective when taken in this form. A modern, scientific, family laxative. Safe and mild.



INSIST ON THE GENUINE  
**Feen-a-mint**  
FOR CONSTIPATION  
**PILES MY SPECIALTY**  
Write for particulars  
**DR. TAYLOR**  
79 E. Wis. Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

### Objects to Word "Necking"

"There's one thing about 'necking'—it's prettier than the word. The old way of using the words 'hugging' and 'kissing' is preferable to that hideous word," comments an Atchison woman. "I do not believe I could have stood love making when I was a girl if it had been called 'necking,'" she concluded.—Atchison Globe.



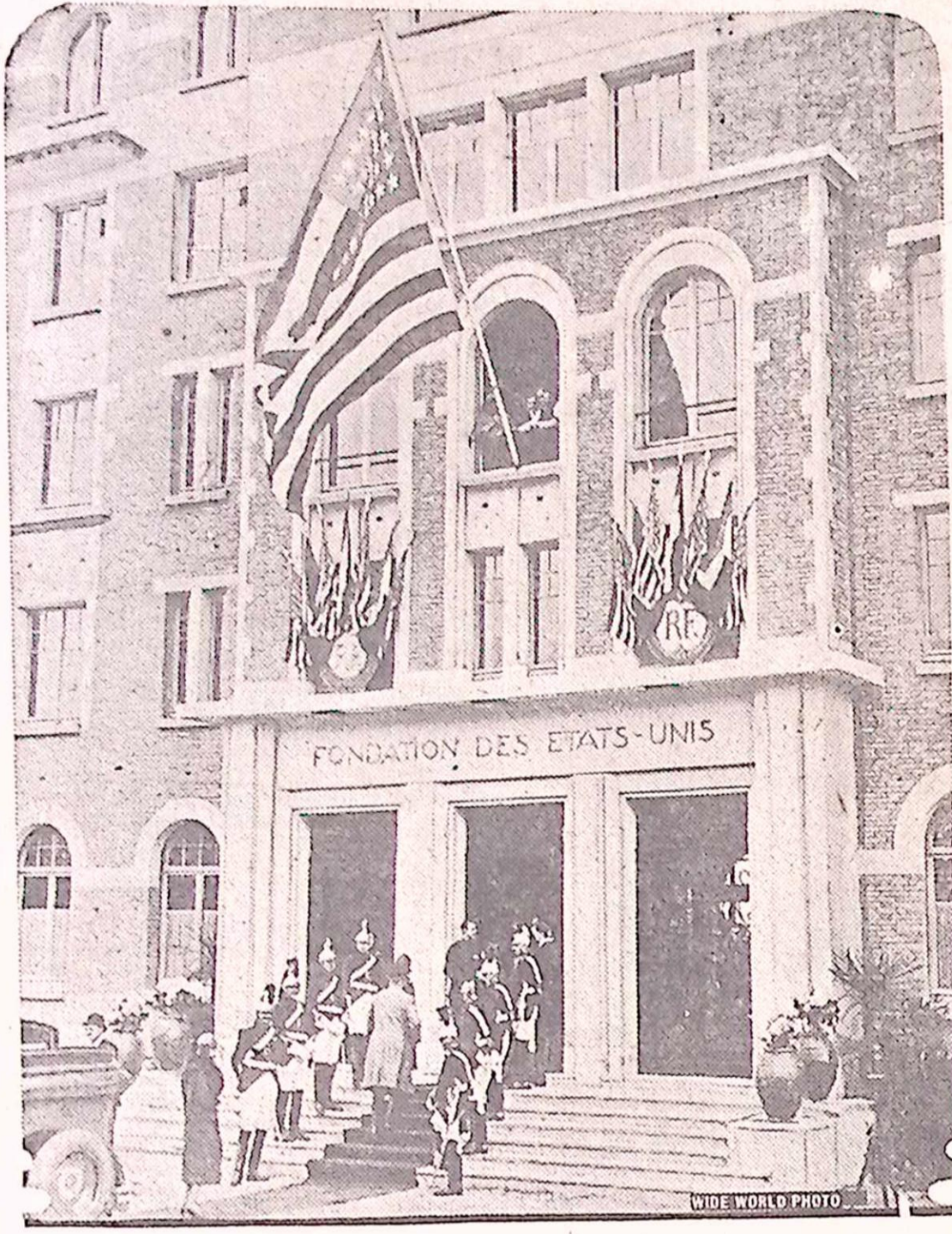
## A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

**PHILLIPS**  
Milk  
of Magnesia

## Paris Dormitory for Americans



Scene at the official opening of the American Students' house in University City, Paris. The building will provide dormitory and social headquarters for 200 American students in Paris universities and schools.



(c. 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

"We think that conspicuous events, striking experiences, exalted moments, have most to do with our character and capacity. We are wrong. Common days, monotonous hours, wearisome paths, tell the real story. The vision may be dawn, the dream may awaken on some mountain top, but the test, the triumph is at the foot of the mountain, on the level plain."

### SUSTAINING SOUPS

One may prepare with milk vegetable soups which are most nourishing. The vegetables may be asparagus, peas, beans of various kinds, celery, potatoes, turnips, carrots, spinach, onions, corn, cabbage or some of these in combination. The soup should be slightly thickened. The following will be a good basic recipe:

Thicken two cupfuls of milk with one tablespoonful of flour and the same of butter well blended, add seasonings and two-thirds of a cupful of cooked vegetables chopped, mashed or strained. If the vegetable is not starchy, more flour may be added.

**Vegetable Vitamin Soup.**—Take one cupful each of diced carrots, chopped onion, one and one-half cupfuls of chopped celery, one cupful of diced turnips, two cupfuls of diced potatoes, two quarts of meat stock, one cupful of tomato juice, two tablespoonfuls of chopped green pepper, six tablespoonfuls of butter and a few dashes of pepper. Brown the vegetables, except the potatoes, in the butter, add three teaspoonfuls of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper. Boil twenty minutes and add the potatoes.

**Turnip Soup.**—Heat four cupfuls of milk in a double boiler, add one tablespoonful of flour with two tablespoonfuls of butter, then add two cupfuls of fresh grated turnip, one teaspoonful of grated onion, one and one-fourth teaspoonfuls of salt, a half teaspoonful of sugar. Cook until the turnip is soft. Sprinkle with parsley and serve. Serve with croutons.

**Onion Soup.**—Cook six medium-sized onions (chopped) in a very little water until tender. Add two tablespoonfuls of fat and cook down until the onions are yellow. Mix them with three cupfuls of meat broth, season well. Add a little water to four tablespoonfuls of flour; when well blended add to the soup, cook until the starch is thoroughly cooked. Serve with grated cheese sprinkled over the soup plates.

### VARIOUS GOOD THINGS

This is the season of the year when lamb is at its best. A crown roast of lamb makes a most imposing appearance for a dinner. The nice thing about the crown roast is that it is so easy to carve. There is an old saying among the French that it is as disgraceful for a host to be ignorant of carving as it is to have a fine library and not know how to read.

The art of carving is a most useful and graceful accomplishment, and it should form a part of the education of every young man and woman. Begin with the easy meats to carve, and the more complicated will not seem so overwhelming.

The carver's seat should be high enough to bring the elbows on a line with the table, with ample room for moving the arms. The cut of meat or fowl should be placed on a platter large enough to allow the joint to be carved without danger to the cloth. The garnishment should never interfere with the work of the carver. Such garnishes as parsley and watercress may be laid aside and will not prove objectionable. With a crown roast all the carver has to do is to cut down between every rib. Each piece is then ready to serve.

**Cocktail Sauce.**—Those who enjoy the shrimp or oyster cocktails or the simpler one of fruit prepared from grapefruit or oranges will like a homemade sauce. Take two teaspoonfuls of grated horse radish, three tablespoonfuls of catsup, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, four tablespoonfuls of grapefruit juice and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of tabasco sauce. Mix all the ingredients and pour over the cocktail.

For spring lamb mint sauce is favored. Crush a bunch of mint, cover with a tablespoonful of each of water and lemon juice, boiling hot, add a tablespoonful of powdered sugar and serve. Have the mint finely chopped. Serve mayonnaise on cooked cauliflower instead of the usual butter or cream sauce.

*Nellie Maxwell*

## Control of Bean and Pea Weevils

Fumigation Will Effectively Stamp Out Harmful Pest.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Every year when planting time comes many farmers and gardeners are surprised to find that their seed beans or peas are ruined by weevils even though the seed has been kept in tightly closed containers. At one time these was a popular belief that weevils developed spontaneously from the germ of the seed, but this idea has gradually given way as the facts in the life history of the weevil have become more generally known. These facts are fully explained in a revised publication of the United States Department of Agriculture, Farmers' Bulletin 1275-F, "Weevils in Beans and Peas."

### Infested While Growing.

Beans and peas may become infested with weevils while growing in the field. Female weevils lay eggs in or on the pods, and the young grubs work their way into the seed by burrowing out a hole no larger than a pin prick, too small to be seen by the unaided eye. After the seed is harvested and put in storage the weevils continue breeding at a rapid rate. Infested seeds in bulk usually heat, thus producing the temperature and moisture conditions most favorable for the rapid development and vigorous breeding of weevils.

### Stamp Out Infestations.

Infestations in beans and peas can be quickly and effectively stamped out, says the bulletin, by fumigation with carbon disulphide, carbon tetrachloride, or hydrocyanic acid gas, and by means of heat or cold storage. Weevils can be prevented from continuing to produce new generations in storage by mixing dust or air-slaked lime with the seeds. This remedy tends to dry out the seeds and kill the grubs within them. It also prevents those weevils that succeed in developing from leaving the seeds.

Copies of the bulletin, 1275-F, may be obtained, as long as there is a supply available for free distribution, from the office of information, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

## Experts Seek Control of White Grub Insect

Whereas the June bug, the parent of the white grub, always seeks the light on May and June evenings, agronomists, entomologists and soils experts at the Wisconsin College of Agriculture are going to turn the searchlight on the grub in an effort to learn his habits and to lay plans for his control.

The white grub causes a large part of Wisconsin's annual toll of \$25,000,000 due to insect pests. The damage done by this particular one has been most severe where permanent pastures have borne the brunt of the attack, with corn and other crops also seriously affected.

Since it will be two years before the flight of the main brood of June bugs, the insect which lays the eggs that hatch the white grub, immediate efforts will be concerned with combating the damage to the crops now in the soil. For this work two farms each in Iowa, Grant and Lafayette counties, have been selected.

Immediate experimental work will be concerned with determining whether a resistance can be built up in blue grass pastures by fortifying the plants with additional food in the form of commercial fertilizers, various kinds and amounts of which will be applied.

## Fertilize Strawberry Plants Before Planting

Strawberry plants should be fertilized before planting in much the same manner as the berry bushes, but in addition to the manure application rake in after spading four pounds per square rod of super phosphate. If a complete fertilizer is used instead of the manure, apply it before setting the plants. About mid-August it will pay to apply a light sprinkling of sulphate of ammonia on the strawberry blossom buds for the next year's crop. This should be applied when the leaves are perfectly dry and that which falls on the leaves should be immediately brushed off with a broom, because it will burn the leaves if not removed.

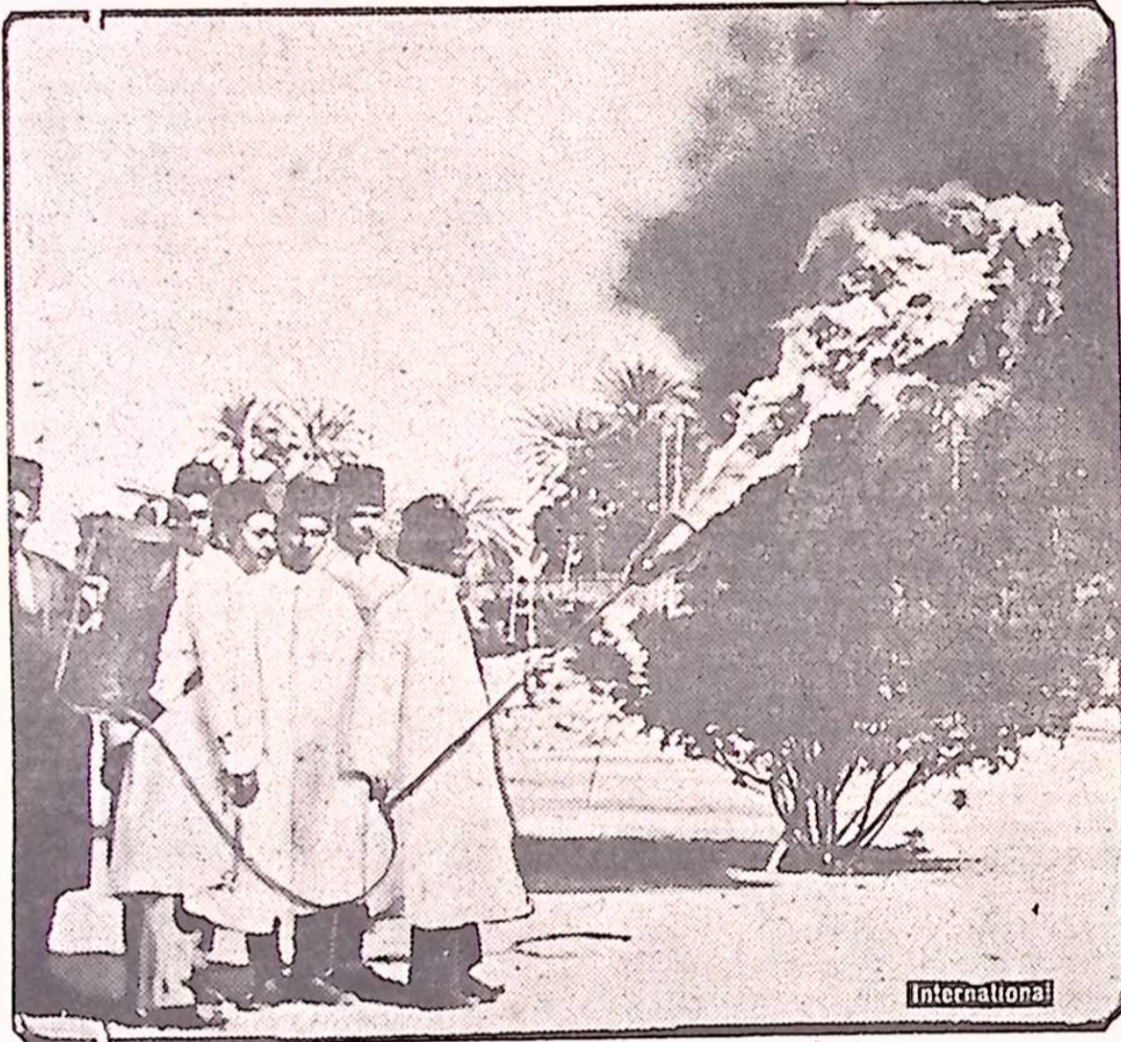
## Agricultural Squibs

Barnyard manure, well rotted, is excellent fertilizer for the garden.

The earliest plantings should be shallow so the sun can warm the seeds.

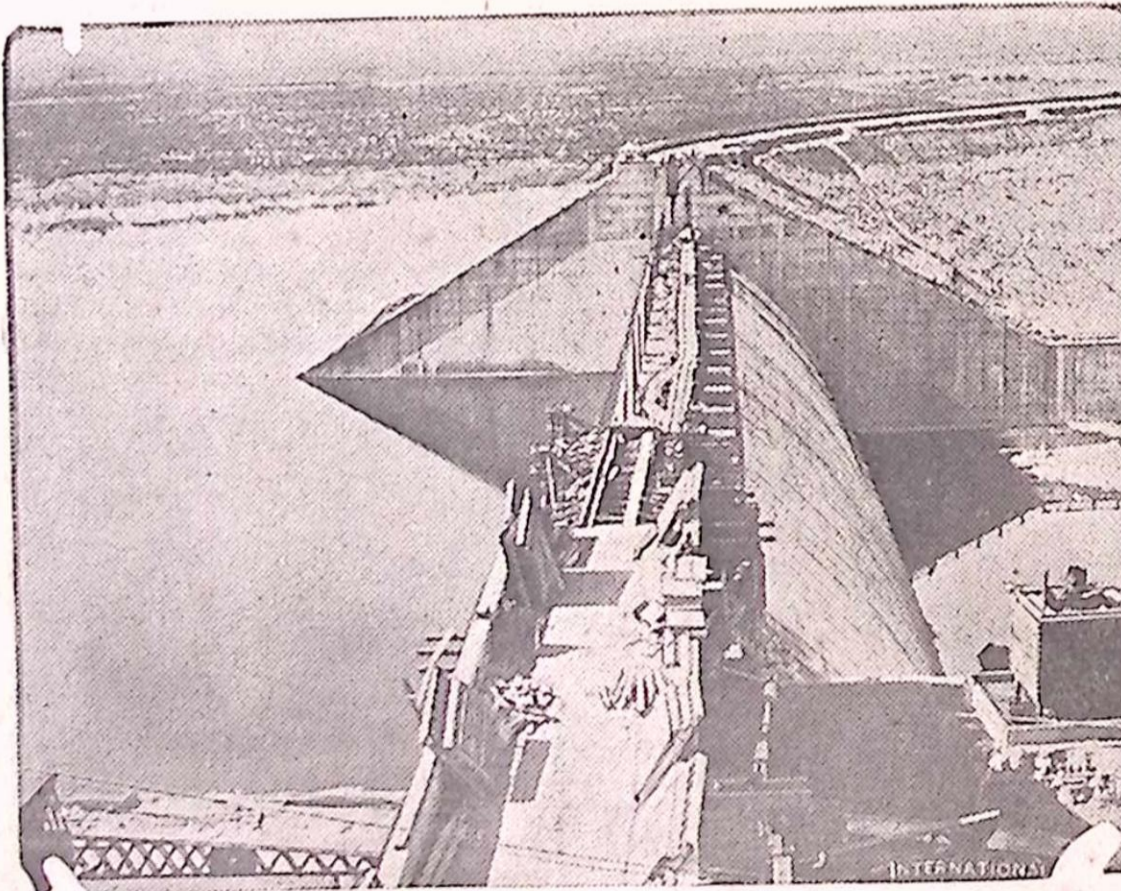
The losses from apple scab are generally greatest as a result of the attack upon the fruit of the apple.

## Fighting the Locust Pest With Fire



Egyptians spraying chemically produced flames into the swarms of locusts that were destroying the crops there. This method of fighting the pest was found most effective.

## Don Martin Dam Nears Completion



View of the great irrigation project known as the Don Martin dam, which is nearing completion. When finished it will have cost approximately \$11,000,000. It is situated on the Rio Salado, 82 miles southwest of Laredo, Texas. The project will irrigate about 160,000 acres of arid and virgin land.

### Reason for Goodness

Beckie, usually a lively tot to whom keeping quiet was a stranger, had been wonderfully repressed at the day's session of Sunday school, and when it was over her appreciative teacher expressed approval by saying: "Beckie, dear, you have been a very good little girl today." "Yes'm," was the solemnly assenting reply. "I couldn't help being good. I got a stiff neck."—Brockton Enterprise

### No "Poetry" in Bible

Murray's Illustrated Bible Dictionary says: "If rhyme and meter be considered essential, poetry would have to be denied to the Bible altogether. For of rhyme there is absolutely none, and as meter depends upon pronunciation and accent, it has generally been regarded as hopeless to restore these essential elements, so long have they been lost in the transmission of the language through consonants alone."

# Free

## This Practical Cook Book

containing more than 90 excellent recipes—bread, muffins, cakes and pastry—will be mailed on request to users of K C Baking Powder.

The recipes have been prepared especially for

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Enclosed find 4c in stamps to cover postage and packing. Mail copy of The Cook's Book to

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### Gave Telephonic Consent

Unable to attend the wedding of his daughter, Miss Florene Mills, a graduate of Vassar, Maj. Byron J. Mills "gave her away" over long-distance telephone wires when she was married recently to Albert Hawkins in Calgary, Canada. Major Mills was at his home in Seattle, Wash., when the words came over the wire, "Who giveth this woman away?" "I do," answered the bride's father in Seattle and the marriage ceremony became a fact.

### Brutus Hero of Play

According to the general judgment of critics and actors, Brutus is the hero of the play "Julius Caesar." He speaks 727 lines; Antony, 327 lines; Cassius, 507 lines, and Caesar, 154 lines. Richard Burbage first played the role of Brutus.

Best thing to do with "flaming youth" is to ignore it—if possible.

A touch of spring fever would be a welcome relief.

Would you like to try this doctor's laxative free of charge?



Every family has occasional need of a laxative, but it should be a family laxative. One that can't form a habit, but can be taken as often as needed. When breath is bad or tongue coated. Or appetite fails. Only a doctor knows the right ingredients. Dr. Caldwell discovered the correct combination years ago. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin combines harmless herbs and pure senna. It starts muscular action and soon corrects constipation. Gently, but surely, it relieves a bilious or sluggish condition. It is mild. Delicious. Effective. All druggists keep this famous prescription ready, in big bottles. Or write Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, Monticello, Ill., for a free trial bottle postpaid.

### Club Observation

Lou—Will I have to give up my club when we are married, love?  
Laura—Oh, I'll have a little club at home for you, dear.

### Uncle Eben

"Look on the bright side," said Uncle Eben. "Even a fortune teller don't expect pay foh bringin' de bad news."—Washington Star.

## For Housekeepers



LYDIA ORLOSKI  
425 So. Washington Ave., Scranton, Pa.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for run-down condition before my baby was born. Now I eat better, have gained in weight and have more strength to take care of my four children. I can do my housework and not get a bit tired. My mother and my sister, also several of my women friends are taking your medicine now, because I believe that this medicine will help any woman that will take it regularly."—Mrs. Lydia Orloski.



MINNIE E. HICKS  
R.R. #2, Rushville, Indiana

"When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could hardly do my housework. I was so nervous and weak from Change of Life that I had to lie down very often. I heard about the Vegetable Compound through a pamphlet which was left at my door. I am doing all the housework for a family of four and it keeps me on my feet. I have taken six bottles and I have gained strength and flesh."—Minnie E. Hicks.

# Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**THE HUMBERD ENTERPRISE.**

Published Every Saturday at Humbird, Wis.  
Entered at the postoffice at Humbird, Wisconsin, as second-class mail matter.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
Per year.....\$1.00  
Outside of Third Zone...\$1.25 per year  
Foreign (including Canadian) \$1.60 per year  
Subscriptions must be paid in advance

Saturday, May 24, 1930

**Local Happenings.**

H. L. Lawrence is appointed as weed commissioner for this town by the board. The weed commissioners of the county are to meet at the county court house on Wednesday morning, June 4, to discuss the weed law and its enforcement. There are several changes in the law.

G. N. Crandell was at Owen last week attending the canners school of instruction.

I. C. Sobczak and family were at the Falls Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Marcella Bell has completed the year's work in the Lowpoint (Ill.) high school and arrived home the last of the week, making the trip by auto. She has contracted for the position another year. Miss Bell was guest at a theatre party in Eau Claire Wednesday evening.

Byron Markham, who is at the

**Wants, For Sale.**

LEAVE your lawn mower at the mill for sharpening and repairing. I will be there June 3. El-trooken system; work guaranteed.—B. A. Randals, Hixton.

FOR SALE—Kitchen cabinet and dish cabinet, cheap. See L. G. Laffe.

WANTED—Man or woman with car to represent Fuller Brush Co. in this territory. Good pay, with future. Apply T. C. Webster, Arcadia, Wis.

BABY CHICKS—White Leghorns, \$11 per 100, \$10 in lots of 500 or more. Rhode Island Reds, Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, \$14 per 100. First hatching April 7, and each week until June 15.—Mrs. Steve Smith, R 1, Humbird.



**MEN OF CHARACTER**

Skilled drivers are at the controls of Northland Greyhound buses...men of character, schooled in every rule of courtesy and safe driving. Modern all steel coaches insure your comfort. Travelling by bus is safer and less costly than driving your own car.

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Sometimes a little gust of wind comes along and almost blows you off your feet.

A strong wind can do much worse. It can damage or destroy your house.

Financial Safety Lies in WINDSTORM INSURANCE

**B. J. STALLARD**  
INSURANCE SERVICE

Sacred Heart hospital in Eau Claire, is not gaining as had been hoped. Reported that he is in a very serious condition.

Miss Ella Erb returned to Madison Sunday, after spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Erb.

A change in time was made in two passenger trains last Sunday. No. 16, eastbound, leaves at 11:46 a. m.; and No. 17, westbound, departs at 6:00 p. m.

R. H. Eeke's house is receiving a new coat of paint.

Robt. Willman and family were down from Altoona for the week end.

Atty. Sturdevant, of Neillsville, was a business caller in town one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Fowler and children drove from Minneapolis last Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday with the home folks.

M. W. A. Notice—Regular meeting Monday night. All members be present.—Fred Theiler, Jr., Counsel.

Mrs. H. G. Kvoool and children, accompanied by Mr. Kvoool's mother from Knaap, expect to leave a week from Saturday for the west coast to spend the summer months with her sisters in Puyallup and Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Kvoool, Sr., will visit at Seaside. Mr. Kvoool expects to go west in mid-summer and will join his brother-in-law, Mr. Currier, of Cordova, Alaska, on an auto trip through California.

The cannery packed the first cutting of rhubarb Thursday. A trial of asparagus will be made during the season.

Wm. Dougherty, of Downing, was a guest of his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Rorabeck, a part of the week. His sister, Miss Ellen, spent Sunday here.

A goodly number of friends of John Rosolack, who for quite a number of years has resided at Muskegon, Mich., will regret to know that he is not enjoying the best of health. Last January he suffered a paralytic stroke, and while he has partially recovered he is not able to get far from home. His father went there last month, and the past week his brother Will, and wife, and also his sister, Mrs. Wolfe, and her husband from La Crosse; have been at Muskegon to see him.

Mrs. Anna Pierce has returned from Augusta, where she was caring for mother and little one at the H. M. Fristad home. A daughter, Verna Deane, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fristad May 5th.

Mailcarrier H. A. Stuve had his car partially defendered by a tourist, as he was about to park at the postoffice after his trip Tuesday.

H. W. Brown and family were Sunday visitors at Chippewa Falls.

Mrs. Gilbertson, of St. Paul, arrived Wednesday for a visit with her brother, Hans Stuve, and family. Mr. Stuve is yet confined to his bed and wheel chair, but is slowly gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Rundle, of Humbird, motored here Saturday and spent the afternoon. Neither Mr. or Mrs. Rundle have been too well, but are feeling a little better just now, which is good news to their friends.—B. R. Falls Banner-Journal.

Len Laffe and family, of Augusta, and Hugh Iffland and wife, of New London, motored here to spend Sunday with the home folks.

Rudolph Zeller, Sr. has sold his farm of sixty acres in Sec. 8, to E. Janswold, of Rockford, Ill., who took possession this week. The consideration, which included the most of the personal property, was \$2000, and the transfer was made through Chairman Theiler, owing to the inability of Mr. Zeller to handle the farm any longer. The new owner has a wife and five children. Mrs. Janswold, whose maiden name was Wittren, formerly lived on a farm north of Fairchild with her parents. Mr. Zeller has purchased a house and a few acres of land at Fairchild, and has moved there with his wife and youngest son.

Lester C. Vinney and family, of Tomah, have rented the Bailey farm and moved onto it the latter part of the week. Mr. Vinney is a son-in-law of W. E. Dimmitt.

Bert Horel has gone to Waukesha to work with Wm. Wolfe of Eau Claire, on a road contract.

A family reunion was held at the home of J. L. Dignin Sunday to celebrate Mr. Dignin's 40th and J. F. Andrus' 88th birthday. Two large birthday cakes with the proper number of tapers held the center of the dining table. Mr. Andrus is enjoying very good health for the number of his birthdays, played ball with the younger folks to celebrate the occasion. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Nate Hand and son Jack of Ladysmith, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Barkley and son, Mrs. Lizzie Tubbs Mr. and Mrs. Milton Creviston, Mr. Begal of Eau Claire, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Tubbs and family of Eleva, and Mr. and Mrs. Martin Stuve of Greenwood. Mrs. Tubbs and her father, Mr. Andrus, returned home with Mr. and Mrs. Stuve to spend this week.

Miss Alice Zimmerman was in Eau Claire Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Sobczak and two little daughters drove to Winona Monday, to visit an uncle of Mr. Sobczak's, who is in his 90th year.

Howard Hemmy and Walter Smith spent Saturday in Eau Claire.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Zimmerman, Harry Zimmerman and family, and Miss Free drove from Neillsville to spend Sunday at the Waters home.

Ellef Steen, owner of the Fairview factory, trucked 5500 lbs. of cream to Black River Falls last Monday afternoon. It was two days skimming.

R. A. Creviston has installed a new hot water system in his barber shop.

Al Schuster, of Neillsville was a business visitor in the village Wednesday.

**ADLER THEATRE, NEILLSVILLE**

NOW SHOWING Last Day Sat. Matinee Sat. 2:30  
MAMMOTH ALL TALKIE "CHASING RAINBOWS"

SUN. MON. Matinee Sun. at 2:30  
"SOUTH SEA ROSE" All Talkie, with L. Ulric  
Tues. - Wed. Old Price 10c Time Nites  
"Western Honor"

EXTRA! Thurs. Lightner Winnie "Girl" Couldn't No" Say No" 3 Days beg.

**Stock Shipping**

Saturday, May 31, Sheehy will be at Humbird to buy All Kinds of Stock. Stock to be delivered by 2:00 o'clock. Phone Black 132, Neillsville. Top prices and honest weights guaranteed.

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