

When the Ship Sailed

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

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Marian Wetherby sat crouched amid the lavish cushions on the broad lanai, her face buried in her hands, her shoulders shaking convulsively. Above and about her the soft Hawaiian night spread its beauty, but Marian had no eyes for the velvet-starred sky, no ears for the droning chant of the Pacific beating on the reef beyond the harbor. Rather, the loveliness of the surroundings accentuated her grief, her loneliness.

"The last evening we might have spent together, Jim," she murmured brokenly, "and you did not come!"

For on the morning the girl, obeying her uncle and guardian's decree—and whoever disobeyed even a wish of Henry C. Winthrop, millionaire sugar planter and important citizen of Honolulu—was to leave with her aunt on the Esonia for a prolonged trip in the States.

Marian, resentful, already homesick in anticipation, knew that her uncle's chief reason for banishing her was to break up the friendship between his niece and James Elliot Callendar.

The sound of heavy footsteps startled the girl. Jim? No, that was not Jim's step. She had dared give way to her tears, thinking the lateness of the hour rendered interruption unlikely. It proved to be her uncle, whom she had supposed asleep long ago.

Up the step he came, a broad, massive man, with a half-smoked cigar gripped tightly between his teeth. For a moment he regarded his niece, not unkindly and yet without sympathy, as she stood up making futile dabs with her handkerchief at her wet eyes. Should he tell her or not? It would certainly be better for her to leave hating that confounded Callendar instead of fancying she was heartbroken over him.

The sooner she got over her infatuation the sooner would she prove amenable to his plans—plans eminently well calculated to advance her interests—and his.

Resolutely he flicked the ash from his cigar and laid his hand on the girl's shoulder. "My dear," he said without preamble, "just where do you suppose your precious Jim is wasting his time?"

He paused as the girl raised startled eyes of inquiry, then continued: "I had occasion today to ride out to the Walloa ditch. On my way I passed Callendar with one of Sam's pretty half-caste daughters putting wreaths about his neck! With a gentle pressure of his hand, Winthrop passed into the house.

Marian's first thought was that her uncle, whom she knew to be a believer in the principle that any means justifies a good end, had cooked up the story as a final weapon against Jim. For well she knew her uncle was bent upon a match between her and the son of W. Laurens, owner of the Onu pineapple plantations. Such a marriage would effectively unite the business interests of the island's two greatest corporations.

And yet—Jim had not come to say good-by. His absence in itself was almost corroboration of her uncle's story. With a heavy heart, the girl entered the house.

Meanwhile Jim, all too well aware of the bewilderment his absence must be causing the girl he loved, sat flower-crowned among a group of dancing, chanting ukulele-playing Hawaiians. And with a fierce hatred he hated his stolid, phlegmatic, half-Chinese, part native, part white, all heathen host, who had steadfastly refused all day to give him an answer.

Yet Jim smiled and bowed and flirted with the girls, knowing in his heart that only by possessing his soul in patience could he gain his ends. And just about the time that Marian was falling into a troubled sleep wherein she dreamed of faithless men, Jim had his reward.

"Sure 't'ing, Mist' Callen—I buy—Toussan' dolla' down. Fixee up best time by."

The following morning the Esonia's smokestacks were flinging their signals of departure into the smiling Hawaiian sky. Ropes of flowers stretched from the crowded dock to the decks where the passengers gorgeously wreathed with leis of brilliant flowers, smiled and waved farewells to those left behind.

Among them, standing silent, somber-eyed, one slender girl waited unsmiling. But her glance wandered, searching continually the people on the dock. Nor did they brighten as they fell upon the complacent figure of her uncle, whose very attitude indicated satisfaction at a deed well done.

And indeed he had cause to pat himself approvingly on the back. In two minutes more the vast Pacific would begin to stretch between his rebellious niece and the man of her choice—but not of his. Yet a great deal can happen in two minutes.

Just as the native band changed from its martial music into the plaintive Hawaiian Aloha, whose cadences never fail to awaken in the hearts of those who listen strange, melancholy regrets and yearnings; just as the last wreaths were thrown and the sleek-bodied young Kanakas made ready at the rails for their bold dives after coins thrown by the passengers above; just as the deck hands

reached for the gang-plank ropes, a commotion at the rear of the crowd communicated itself to the rest.

The gangplank stayed its withdrawal while a hatless youth elbowed his way through. As he passed Henry Winthrop he pressed a note into his hand. The next instant he was aboard and the gangplank was drawn in.

Jim Callendar! Wrathfully, Winthrop wanted to leap the ever-widening distance as the boat pulled out and haul the fellow back. But all he could do was to watch—watch helplessly as the chains of flowers parted scattering their petals on the churned-up water as the Esonia pointed her bow to the cloud-pled horizon. There he remembered something thrust in his hand, and straightening out the crumpled paper, he read—not with pleasure:

"My Dear Mr. Winthrop—You have always claimed that your big objection to me was my lack of money—and of business ability. As to the first—remember those acres in Mauoa Valley you said were worthless? Sam Lutings has been after them for some time but would not meet my price. At midnight last night, after twelve hours of meditation, he met it. And—money makes money. Yours truly,

"JAMES E. CALLENDAR."

In a sheltered corner of the middle deck Jim and Marian talked together while a necessarily resigned aunt settled their belongings in the stateroom below.

"Dearest," Jim was explaining, "I had hoped to get here in time for a talk with your uncle and then to persuade you to give up the trip until—well, until we could be married and take it in on our honeymoon. But we had a blowout on the Walloa road, and, foreseeing some such contingency, I scribbled the note to leave for him with a deckhand—then I happened to see him." Jim paused with a faint smile.

"What is it?" asked Marian, her eyes no longer sad but shining with happiness.

"I didn't tell your uncle the best of it. The sale of those 'worthless lands' gave me enough to purchase a considerable interest in the Laurens pineapple plantation, where I go in as assistant superintendent on my return!"

Suddenly Marian had an idea, an idea which made her blush adorably.

"Why—why—Jim—there is no reason why we couldn't be—be—"

"Exactly," said Jim, "when we reach San Francisco!"

"Only," and Marian looked lovingly at the distant shores growing in the purple blue haze, "I'd like to come back to Hawaii—"

"For our honeymoon," finished Jim, and promised her with a kiss.

TOUCHED BY HIS GENEROSITY

Impossible for Wife to Scold Such a Charitably Inclined Hubby as She Had.

Ah, at last he came!

The waiting woman rose majestically to her feet as she heard her husband open the front door. He paused aghast as he entered the little living room and saw her flashing eyes.

"Sammy!" she cried. "This afternoon I saw you go into Goshen's pawnshop with a package. What does it mean? Answer me! The suspense is killing me."

She sank halfway to the floor and rested there.

Her husband turned away and coughed twice.

"Yes, Janet," he confessed. "But, my dear, I really couldn't see poor old Goshen go about in rags any longer, so I just bundled up my old suit, and took it over to the poor man."

"Sammy!" she cried. "How I have misjudged you, you dear, generous dear!"

And out of pure admiration for his generosity she refrained from reminding him of the \$2 she had lent him the day before.—Houston Post.

The Pekin Legation.

A glance at the names of the few countries where the United States minister is appropriately installed in his official mansion betrays a rather eccentric choice, writes Terressa Long in the World's Work. Instead of London, Paris, Rome, we find diplomatic residences in Bangkok, Pekin and Morocco. The legation at Pekin is particularly creditable, being of substantial masonry and placed in a spacious compound. That so worthy a reservation should have been acquired in the heart of Pekin might strike the traveler curiously. When did congress become so generously well-disposed toward our diplomat in China? The rather shame-faced answer is that we never bought it. In the Boxer rebellion of 1900, United States marines occupied that particular piece of territory, and in a sense, they have occupied it ever since.

Care of Antiques in Palestine.

An archeological department has been created in Palestine which will be responsible for the preservation of all antiquities. The high commissioner has appealed to all the archeological societies of Palestine to report to the administrator of this new department everything of interest in connection with Palestinian archeology. Delegates from all these learned societies will be attached to this service.

Explained.

Little Mike—Payther, phwt is an autopsy?

McLubberty (promptly)—An autopsy, is it? Shure, that's whip a dead man requests the doctors to cut him up, so that he can find out phwt is the matter wid him.

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A Tonic For Women

"I was hardly able to drag, I was so weakened," writes Mrs. W. F. Ray, of Easley, S. C. "The doctor treated me for about two months, still I didn't get any better. I had a large family and felt I surely must do something to enable me to take care of my little ones. I had heard of

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

"I decided to try it," continues Mrs. Ray . . . "I took eight bottles in all . . . I regained my strength and have had no more trouble with womanly weakness. I have ten children and am able to do all my housework and a lot outdoors . . . I can sure recommend Cardui."

Take Cardui today. It may be just what you need.
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SHERIFF'S SALE UNDER DEED OF TRUST.

Whereas, J. F. Newcomer and Addie E. Newcomer, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the twenty-second day of October, nineteen hundred and nineteen, and duly recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds for the County of Iron, and State of Missouri, in Book 71, Page 370, conveyed to H. G. Harrison, trustee, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Iron and State of Missouri, to wit:

The west half of the east half of the southeast quarter, and the north half of the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section seventeen (17), township thirty (30), north, range four (4) east; also a parcel of land as follows: beginning at the southeast corner of lot number nine (9) in block number five (5), Hicks' Addition to the Town of Des Arc, running west with said lot twenty (20) feet, thence south to the Des Arc and Patterson Public Road, thence with said road southeast twenty (20) feet, thence north to place of beginning; also twenty (20) feet off the southeast corner in a three-cornered shape off of lot number nine (9), block number five (5), Hicks' Addition to the Town of Des Arc, Missouri, containing sixty (60) acres, more or less;

Also, the east half of the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter and the south half of the east half of the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section seventeen (17), township thirty (30), north, range four (4) east, containing thirty (30) acres, more or less. In the last described thirty acres it is reserved to the Des Arc Mining Co., all mineral and mineral rights on, in and under the above described and conveyed lands, together with the privilege of entering in and upon said land at any and all times with men and mining machinery and equipment, together with the right to drill in said lands and sink shafts in same and take out and remove any mineral or minerals from said lands;

Also all of lots five (5) and six (6) in block five (5) in Hicks' Addition to Town of Des Arc, Iron County, Missouri, as shown by the official plat of said Hicks' Addition to said town, now on file in the office of the Recorder of Deeds for Iron County, Missouri.

Which conveyance was made in trust to the said H. G. Harrison to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes, more particularly described therein;

And, whereas, default has been made in the payment of said notes, now past due and unpaid;

And, whereas, it is provided in said deed of trust, that in case of the absence, death, refusal to act, or disability in any wise, of the said H. G. Harrison as trustee, the then acting Sheriff of Iron County, Missouri, shall act in his place and stead, and sell the property described in said deed of trust in case of default;

And, whereas, the said H. G. Harrison has refused to act as such trustee;

And, whereas, the undersigned Sheriff of Iron County, Missouri, has been requested by the legal owner and holder of said notes to exercise the power of sale in him vested by said deed of trust;

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given in pursuance to the power in me vested by said deed of trust, and pursuant to the request of the legal owner and holder of said notes, I, the undersigned, Sheriff of Iron County, Missouri, will sell the real estate above described at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Ironton, Iron County, Missouri, on

He's Beyond Convincing.
It doesn't always follow that because a girl is good looking she will make a good wife, but you can't convince an infatuated youth of that fact.—Detroit Free Press.

PROBATE DOCKET.

Term Docket of the Probate Court, Iron County, Mo., February Term—A. D. 1921.

Monday, February 14th.

Emory J. Wright, guardian and curator of Charley White; annual.
E. L. Cook, administrator estate of A. S. Wright, deceased; final.
J. M. Hawkins, administrator estate of Wm. Matkin, deceased; final.

Monty R. Black, administrator estate of J. M. Black, deceased; annual.
Lucy Goodman, administratrix estate Geo. L. Goodman, deceased; annual.

Thos. N. Marr, curator of Henry Marion Beller, a minor; annual.
Isaac Kelley, guardian and curator of Geo. D. Leonard, a minor; annual.
Isaac Kelley, guardian and curator of Paul T. Leonard, a minor; annual.

Tuesday, February 15th.

J. M. Hawkins, guardian and curator of Gladys Peace, Frederick Peace, Willard Peace and Mary Peace, minors; annual.
T. N. Marr, curator of Vesta V. Sims and Dallas Sims, minors; annual.

R. L. Barger, guardian and curator estate Henry Harbison, Jr., a minor; annual.
T. N. Marr, administrator Samuel Hopkins, deceased; semi-annual.
T. N. Marr, curator of Richard Webber and Harry Webber, minors; annual.

Lucy Goodman, guardian and curator of Pauline Goodman et al.
SAM. M. BREWSTER,
Judge of Probate & ex-officio Clerk.

Order of Publication.

State of Missouri,)
County of Iron,) ss.
In the Circuit Court, January 6, 1921, in vacation.
The Kelly Island Lime & Transport Company, a corporation, plaintiff,
vs.
River Rouge Sand Company, a corporation, and Clarence L. Parker, defendants.

(Suit to Foreclose Mortgage.)
Now at this day comes the plaintiff in the above-entitled cause, by its attorneys of record, before the undersigned, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Iron County, in vacation, and files his petition and affidavit, stating, among other things, that the above-named defendants, River Rouge Sand Company, a corporation, and Clarence L. Parker, are non-residents of this state.

It is thereupon ordered by the Clerk aforesaid, in vacation, that publication be made, notifying said defendants that an action has been commenced against them, by petition filed in the Circuit Court of Iron County, in the State of Missouri, founded on a note for \$2,000.00 and a mortgage executed to secure said note, conveying lot number two (2) in the northwest quarter of section three (3), in township thirty-one (31), north, range three (3) east, and containing 113.06 acres, according to the Government Survey, and praying for foreclosure of the equity of redemption of the defendants in and to said land; and that unless they be and appear at the next term of said Court to be holden at the courthouse in Ironton, within the County of Iron, on the 4th day of April, 1921, and on or before the third day thereof (if the term shall so long continue, and if not, then before the end of the term) judgment will be rendered against them and their property, above described, sold to satisfy the same.

It is further ordered that a copy hereof be published in the IRON COUNTY REGISTER, a newspaper published in said County of Iron, for four weeks successively, the last insertion to be at least fifteen days before the commencement of the next term of said Court.

A true copy. Attest:
(SEAL) J. M. HAWKINS,
Clerk.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF MISSOURI,)
COUNTY OF IRON,) ss.
Nellie M. Carman, plaintiff,
vs.

James H. Johnson, George Bushey, Alfred M. Waterman, Phebe Barnes, A. M. Waterman, George R. Cutting, James Johnson, Hugh Meligan, Mahala Jane Wallace, and Richard C. Weirick, and the unknown consort, heirs, devisees, donees, alienees, or immediate, mesne or remote, voluntary or involuntary grantees of each of the following persons, viz.: James H. Johnson, George Bushey, Alfred M. Waterman, Phebe Barnes, A. M. Waterman, George R. Cutting, James Johnson, Hugh Meligan, Mahala Jane Wallace and Richard C. Weirick, defendants.

The State of Missouri to the above named or described defendants—Greetings:

You are hereby notified that an action has been commenced against you in the Circuit Court of the County of Iron, in the State of Missouri, affecting the title to the following described lands and tenements, to-wit:

The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter; the west one-half of the southeast quarter; the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter; the south one-half of lots one and two of the northwest quarter; and all of the southwest quarter—all in section seven (7);

The west one-half of the northeast quarter; all of the northwest quarter; the north one-half of lot one (1) of the southwest quarter; the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter; and lot two (2) of the southwest quarter—all in section eighteen (18);

All of the above described land being in township thirty-two (32), north, range four (4) east of the Fifth P. M., and containing, in the aggregate, 797.79 acres;

Which said action is returnable on the first day of the next term of said Court to be held at the Court House in the City of Ironton, in the County and State aforesaid, on the 4th day of April, 1921, when and where you may appear and answer or otherwise defend such action; otherwise plaintiff's petition will be taken as confessed and judgment rendered accordingly.

Witness my hand and seal of Court (SEAL) at office in Ironton, Mo., this 24th day of December, 1920.
J. M. HAWKINS, Clerk.

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" 1908 " 142,413.20
" 1910 " 607,390.23
" 1912 " 1,008,665.37
" 1914 " 1,287,124.62
" 1916 " 1,412,686.06
" 1918 " 1,691,775.12
Nov. 17, 1919 " 2,198,801.53
Feb. 28, 1920 " 2,299,202.14
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