

A CLEVER GIRL

By T. B. ALDERSON

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When Alston & Co. arranged for an efficiency man to steer their business...

Cyril Blake, nephew of the rich manufacturer, was somewhat nettled at the superior airs of this dominating tyro...

Cyril was anxious to win the favor of his uncle. He was one of half a dozen relatives of the manufacturer...

Nearly every Saturday afternoon Cyril met Ethel at a public park and a stroll or an auto ride resulted.

During his absence Hall perfected a plot he had formed. His success in a way depended on the elimination of both Cyril and Ethel from the establishment...

"You are indeed through with me, and I with you!" cried Cyril, indignantly.

Cyril had no doubt that he would find his missing love, but at the end of two days gave up the quest in despair.

"Dear friend," it read, "you shall soon hear from me, and probably in a way that will clear the situation. Trust and believe in me."

"I have just come from your uncle," said Ethel. "The day I was discharged from his service I overheard enough between himself and Hall to know that the latter had brought about our trouble."

"Yes, Ethel will do," were the cheering words of John Alston, after a reconciliation with Cyril.

USED THE CONVINCING WORD

Story of Traveler and the Cab Horse Used as Object Lesson in Good Salesmanship.

"So you let him get away, eh?" said the proprietor with mingled bitterness and philosophy.

"Sure does. You remind me forcibly of the case of a colored hack driver down south. One day he and his dilapidated cab and moth-eaten horse were all asleep by the curb.

"Hey, boy, can you get me to that train in ten minutes?"

"Dunno, boss; dis hyer hoss he putty totable ole. He was in de ahmy, boss."

"Was he in the war? I was in the cavalry myself. Get into that cab and I'll get that horse there in time."

"That negro driver was the most astonished man in twelve states. He had seen a miracle occur right under his nose."

DISCARD ALL SPOILED FOOD

Death Sturfs in Even a Taste of Canned Lull That Contains Putrefactive Germs.

It is an extraordinary fact that there are still many persons in this country who undertake to salvage canned food, which they know to be spoiled, by making it into salads and such dishes.

The Journal of the American Medical Association publishes a long report by Drs. Charles Thorn, Ruth B. Edmondson and L. S. Gilmer of the microbiological laboratory, United States department of agriculture, Washington, on several recent deaths due to eating canned asparagus that had spoiled.

When canned foods spoil they are not even to be tasted, for a minute quantity is sufficient to cause death. Nor should domestic animals be permitted to eat them.

Inventor of Corliss Engine.

George Henry Corliss, inventor of the Corliss engine, was born in Easton, N. Y., 102 years ago. His first device was a machine for sewing boots and shoes.

Gordon Wasn't Worried.

Mother asked Gordon to keep the baby quiet while she hurried to the grocery. Soon after she left the baby began to cry and Gordon gave her his watch to play with.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed, as she seized the watch. "Why did you give it to baby; she might have swallowed it."

"I was holdin' the chain," explained Gordon, "so it couldn't go far. But even if she did swallow it I wouldn't care very much, 'cause pa has promised me a better one."

Italian Territory in Africa.

Italian Libia now comprises the two provinces of Tripolitana and Cirenaica, and lies along the north coast of Africa between Tunis (French) on the west and Egypt on the east.

Essay on Baseball.

A small boy was told to write an essay about baseball. This is what he handed to his teacher: "Rain—no game."

A PARTY FOR JIM

By MATTIE A. RAMSAY.

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He had been chuckling to himself all day. For that morning he had leased an apartment and had a big surprise for Dorothy. They had been married in May, upon his return from France.

He was in the gayest of spirits. Dorothy, who, under the circumstances, had retained her position, was home ahead of him. She was combing her hair. He bent over to kiss her and demolished her coiffure.

Then with a boyish eagerness he told her of the apartment, how his sister had heard of it, how happy they would be. And what a stroke of wisdom that had been when they had bought their furniture at the reduced summer rates.

His cheeriness vanished. He subjected her to a sharp scrutiny. "It sounds nice," she returned smiling; "and we can talk about it after dinner. Come; I'm famished."

"Her tone had been a trifle careless and noncommittal. Still, he told himself that he must not be too exacting. He admitted that it was rather high-handed of him to have taken the whole responsibility. He should have consulted her. Going back from the restaurant, he apologized, but the atmosphere did not clear.

"Let's have it all straight out, Dorothy," he said quietly, once more in their room.

He fixed his eyes upon her with an appeal that stirred her. She knew of his longing for a home; and with what gusto he talked of the fine house warming they would have, if they only had a little flat. Two years ago, when he and his brother had gone across, his home had been broken up.

That she was not as keen about a home as Jim had never dawned upon Dorothy. But now that she was facing such a possibility, she was alarmed at her disinterestedness.

"Rev. William H. Book, pastor of the Tabernacle Christian church at Columbus, recently held a revival meeting at Huntington, W. Va. He lived at a Huntington hotel and one day, when hanging a coat in the closet of his room he found an empty whisky bottle on the closet floor.

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"You silly boy," she said softly, "you have no idea what clothes cost today." She opened a box and displayed a new suit. "That cost me \$100."

Jim flushed red. Her money; not his, he thought. And so all his beautiful dreams collapsed. The reference to her raise and to his meager salary hurt him. She knew nothing of his figuring; for he could show in black and white that it cost very little more to have a little flat. As the days went by, he felt lonely and depressed to an extent that Dorothy didn't realize.

They never referred to that subject again. Jim grew sensitive about money. He never told her of his raise.

One day Dorothy renewed her proposal of some time previous, which Jim had indignantly repudiated, that she be allowed to pay her share, and it was accepted with such alacrity that Dorothy was startled. Even Jim was surprised at himself.

November came. One evening Dorothy went over to see her friend Jennie, who noticed at once a troubled, wistful look in Dorothy's face. Perhaps she was beginning to realize that she was losing something worth far more than \$35.

Tears filled Dorothy's eyes. Then she confessed that she had been house-hunting and was thoroughly disheartened. She wanted to begin where she and Jim had started, when they used to talk over all the happenings of the day. Now they were almost strangers.

Jennie had been begged to help and she did. Through her were located four rooms in modern apartments. Dorothy was jubilant. With gratitude, she assented and acted upon Jennie's suggestion that she take Jim's mother and sister into her confidence, for Jennie was anxious to see that breach spanned.

The next week Dorothy worked hard and late. Everything was in its place. Jennie thought she had never seen such a homelike apartment. She loved the look of the rooms, the good taste, and especially the living room, in the soft glow of that handsome lamp.

It was three nights later, and Jim, as he supposed, with Bill, his brother, were coming to make a call. Dorothy was radiant and sweet. She knew that nothing mattered so long as Jim loved her and they were together.

Jennie joined his mother and sister in the kitchen, who were rejoicing over the attractive party which had been prepared. They thrilled when the bell rang and the door opened. A moment's silence. Then they heard Jim saying in the dearest voice, "Dorothy, Dorothy!"

Then Bill came in, closing the kitchen door, grinning, and they all grinned back.

Anyway, Bill wanted to see that turkey.

SIRUP FROM GRAPE JUICE

Plan Proposed by Experts of the University of California Would Seem to Solve Problem.

To meet the ban on the manufacture of wine in the great grape-raising areas the agricultural college of the University of California has developed a practical method of converting grape juice into excellent sirup. It is the belief, says the Scientific American, that converting grapes into sirup instead of wine will double the value of the fruit.

While the experts at the agricultural college have been working on the problem, an independent chemist and grape expert has succeeded in producing a sirup from grapes that meets all the requirements of a commercial product. According to figures that he submits, his method will produce sirup at a cost that is slightly lower than that of the other method.

One of the interesting sides of the question is the plan recommended by the university that all grape growers, wineries and sugar factories co-operate next year in the interests of all those industries. It proposes that the wineries purchase the grapes of the vintage of 1919, and extract and store the estimated fifty million gallons of juice, that the larger sugar factories receive the juice and concentrate it, and that they ship the sirup to the canneries for use in 1920.

The university has discovered a simple and inexpensive process of treating the juice that will prevent fermentation for a year, if necessary. The chemists say that the sirup can be used in place of sugar in preserving some of the fruits, and can be mixed with sugar in preserving others.

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time, but it had not been discovered and the minister did not wish it found immediately after he vacated the room. So he called a porter and asked that the bottle be removed.

"Somebody might find the bottle in there just after I left town," Mr. Book explained, "and it would reflect on me. I don't want anybody to think I placed that bottle in there or that I had anything to do with it."

The porter nodded his head, picked up the bottle and studied the label on it. Apparently he was sorely puzzled to know why the minister would not claim ownership or at least relationship with the empty container. At length his bewilderment was expressed in speech.

"Why, boss," he exclaimed, "that's the best brand made."—Indianapolis News.

The X-ray is now being used to reveal to scientists the inner secrets of plant structure.

Tenderfoot—Isn't it great to be well? First-Class Scout—Yes. Especially when you're sick.—Boys' Life.

"I notice that tramps avoid my place." "On account of your dog?" "I think it's on account of my wife's pie."

An Inside Bath Makes You Look and Feel Fresh

Says a glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast keeps illness away.

This excellent, common-sense health measure being adopted by millions.

Physicians the world over recommend the inside bath, claiming this is of vastly more importance than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing ill health, while the pores in the ten yards of bowels do.

Men and women are urged to drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of helping to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Those who wake up with bad breath, coated tongue, nasty taste or have a dull, aching head, sallow complexion, acid stomach; others who are subject to bilious attacks or constipation should obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost very little but is sufficient to demonstrate the value of inside bathing.

Plumbing --Guaranteed-- Heating Walter H. Scanlan Denison, Iowa

THE IDEAL HERD OF DUROCS FRED KNOP, Owner Charter Oak, Iowa Second Annual Sale of Immune Duroc Jersey Bred Sows Tuesday, February 10, 1920 Sale to be held in the heated Pavilion, Charter Oak, Ia. 40 Head in the Offering 40 In presenting this my second offering to the breeders and farmers, I feel confident the offering will appeal to all of you; if you inspect the herd you will realize that every animal has made a wonderful advance in size, type and quality. I am proud of the get of Ideal Sensation and Iowa Cherry King, Jr. Ideal Sensation, by Great Sensation, by Great Wonder I Am, by Great Wonder, and dam Orion's King's Queen, by Orion King Jr., by Orion Cherry King Jr., is proving a great sire; sires the kind that go out and win in the fastest company. Iowa Cherry King by Iowa Cherry by Orion Cherry King by Cherry King, and dam Sensation Lady by Col. Sensation. Nothing I can say will do this boar justice; he comes from a line of breeding that is most popular and as an individual he is hard to beat. Your Attention to This Trio Nos. 23, 24 and 25 of the catalogue of Sensational breeding on the sire's side and Illustration back to L. E.'s Valley King, are three of as fine yearlings as you will look upon this season. They won third prize futurity litter at Sioux City; also third prize as young herd, and third as young herd bred by exhibitor. DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND MY SALE Terms: Cash or its equivalent. If you desire to give note make arrangements with your home banker. Crates furnished for shipment only. Entertainment at Lehman hotel. Every sow guaranteed in pig. Mail bids in my care. Fred Knop, Owner, Charter Oak, Iowa John Thompson, Merrill, Iowa; Wm. Henry, Ute, Iowa, and assistants. Auctioneers. Fieldmen: J. R. Halsey, Farmer and Breeder; G. W. Hockett, Duroc Digest; E. F. Tucker, Denison Review; Jno. H. D. Gray, Ida Grove Pioneer Clerk, P. F. Fiene.

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