



# VIA WIRELESS

Novelized by Thompson Buchanan From the Successful Play of the Same Name  
By WINCHELL SMITH, FREDERIC THOMPSON and PAUL ARMSTRONG

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O'Leary dodged the blow and jumped out of the way as the foreman rushed. Again the foreman came at him, but the assistant grabbed an iron bar and stood ready.  
"You take another step and I'll brain you!" he yelled above the roar and the clang of the falling hammers. "You're drunk, and we're saving your job for you. Now you tend to it or I'll smash your head clean in."  
Smith stopped, grumbling. He knew O'Leary was the strongest, coolest young fellow about the works. A fight with him sober would have been serious, and drunk the foreman knew he would not stand a chance. He stepped back.  
"I'm tending to my job, O'Leary," he complained, half maudlin. "There ain't no call for you acting that way. You're trying to get my job, that's what. I'm doing right—just what I was told. Now, you let me alone."  
"Sure, O'Leary, let him alone," urged the other men. "He'll come round, and we'll get the gun out on time."  
Before more could be said an office boy appeared, coming from the front office.  
"They want you in the office, O'Leary. Hustle up," he said; "it's important."  
Out in the office Lucy Smith was explaining vigorously to the stenographer, Mazie O'Brien, that Smith, in charge of the Sommers gun, was drunk on the job, and his wife, fearing something might happen, had sent the girl over to beg O'Leary to take care of him.  
"Sure, Lucy, that's all right. Of course O'Leary will do it for you. The good natured stenographer encouraged. "I'll just get out and give you a chance at him when he comes. When are you going to get married, anyhow?"  
Lucy blushed and hesitated.  
"I don't know exactly," she said. "We haven't talked much about it."  
Mazie O'Brien smiled.  
"Well, it's about time you're getting busy with that line of conversation, I think. Don't do to trust any of these steel hands. Two weeks is long enough for any girl to be engaged. I'll get out now and leave you alone," she ended as O'Leary, astonishment and worry showing on his begrimed face, entered the office.  
"What's the matter, Lucy?" he asked anxiously.  
The girl turned to him with eagerness.  
"It's about father. Is he very bad?"  
The man hesitated.  
"Well, he's got a few drinks in," he confessed at last. "But there hasn't been much trouble up to date."  
"He's pretty ugly, ain't he?" asked the girl.  
O'Leary laughed grimly.  
"You know what your dad is when he's drunk, Lucy. He's tried to pick one or two scraps tonight, but the men are keeping away from him. I'll do my best to keep down trouble, you know that, Lucy."  
The girl nodded.  
"Yes, I know, Joe, you're mighty good," she said, "but if anything happens tonight you know he'll lose his job sure. I'm awful afraid, and mother's worse than I am, so I just came over to get you to look out for him. Is he doing his work all right?"  
O'Leary shook his head regretfully.  
"That's what bothers me," he confessed. "The Sommers gun's been in the fire too long now. If it don't come out of the furnace soon the gun 'll be no good at all."  
The girl made a hopeless gesture.  
"What do you think of that?" she complained. "And he's the best man ever here when he's sober. Can't you do anything, Joe?"  
"I am doing all I can," he urged, as though in justification, "but if that gun's put in the oil bath after being too long in the fire the tempering will be bad."  
Lucy wrung her hands despairingly.  
"Let's get Mr. Marsh," she begged.  
"Mr. Pinckney ain't here, but Mr. Marsh can take dad off the job and keep him from ruining everything. Sommers is such a nice man, too, and Miss Frances likes him. Oh, what are we going to do, Joe?"  
O'Leary looked at her blankly. The situation was too much for him to manage.  
"Marsh's acting funny, too," he complained. "He must know how Smith is, but he keeps away and don't say nothing to him. Guess he's afraid."  
"Maybe I could go in and beg him. Couldn't I do that, Joe?" pleaded the girl.  
She turned and started for the door which led into the works, but before she could reach it the door was pushed open and Smith, drunker and more enraged than ever, lurching into the office. At sight of Lucy and O'Leary together he straightened up, caught hold of the door a moment for support, then burst on them with a torrent of anger.  
"What are you doing here?" he roared. "Why did you come in this office, Lucy? What business you got here, O'Leary? Ain't I seeing you hanging around my house enough without getting that girl in the office?"  
"I—I've got your dinner, father. I brought it over to you," faltered Lucy.  
"And why didn't you bring it to me right?" he shouted. "And why do you

let this fellow in the office here be talking to you?"  
"Joe's all right, father," the girl urged. "He don't want you to make no mistake with the Sommers gun, that's all."  
The drunken foreman turned on his assistant with fury.  
"Oh, you don't, don't you? Look here, you keep that mug of yours out of my affairs or I'll break it. Do you hear?"  
But Joe O'Leary did not come of the race that could be bluffed. As Smith lurching toward him the assistant straightened into a position of defense, waiting for him.  
"Don't waste your breath trying to scare me, Smith," he shouted. "You'd better be getting that gun out of the fire before it spoils."  
The sudden opposition sobered the drunken man for a moment.  
"I got a fine assistant, ain't I?" he sneered. "Trying to tell me my business. I know what you're up to. You sneaked in here to talk to her; that's what you did. Now, you keep away from her after this, I tell you. Don't you come near her or I'll break you in two."  
O'Leary looked the larger man up and down with fine Irish scorn.  
"Break me in two?" he sneered. "If you was to break me in two either piece of me would get up and knock your block off. I tell you, if you ever lay a hand on me I'll kill you."  
In a wild fury Smith rushed unsteadily. O'Leary landed once, staggering the big man, and then Lucy rushed in between them.  
"Father! Joe! Don't!" she begged. "You'll both be discharged."  
The jarring, staggering blow had knocked a little of the tight out of the bully. He still had sense enough to know that in an even battle his young, strong assistant would have a good chance, and, like most bullies, he didn't care for even battles. The plea of Lucy gave him a chance to change the direction of his anger.  
"Discharged!" he yelled. "Who'll discharge me? I can clean out the whole works, and I—"  
He was lurching about the office, swinging his arms wildly in time to his drunken threats, when the street door opened and Pinckney came in hastily. In a moment the manager saw that something was wrong.  
"What's the meaning of this?" he demanded sharply, stepping forward.  
Again the current of Smith's rage had found an object to dash against. All sense of discipline and fear of consequences was gone from him. Then, besides, down in his heart he knew that Pinckney needed him and would scarcely dare to discharge him at this time. Instead of replying he heaved himself over until he stood face to face with the general manager.  
"Do you think I'm afraid of you?" he demanded drunkenly.  
Pinckney paid no attention to him, but turned and pressed the bell. When he spoke it was to the assistant.  
"What are you doing here, O'Leary?"  
"Nothing, sir."  
"Then get to work," ordered Pinckney sharply.  
O'Leary hesitated.  
"I can't leave Lucy with him," he said, jerking his head toward Smith. Pinckney nodded.  
"I understand, but that's all right. You go back to work. I'll look after her."  
"Yes, Joe, please go when he tells you," urged Lucy.  
O'Leary nodded.  
"All right; I'm going," he said. He reached the door, then turned and spoke threateningly to the drunken foreman. "See here, Smith, if you touch that girl I'll kill you, and don't you forget it!"  
Before Lucy's father could reply he turned and slammed the door after him.  
Smith whirled, lurching toward Lucy with his hand upraised, but Pinckney stepped in front of him.  
"Here, here, Smith!" commanded the manager sharply. "You've got no time for fooling. Remember, I put you in charge of the Sommers gun."  
Smith straightened and leered with a drunken assumption of sarcasm.  
"What if you did? Ain't it being done to suit you?"  
"Of course it is. I haven't complained, have I?"  
The foreman thrust his own face against that of the general manager.  
"You'd better not complain!" he sneered threateningly. "I guess I know what's wanted of me."  
Pinckney nodded.  
"I'm sure you do, Smith," he said blandly. "I have every confidence in you; now go and look out for that gun, and remember, until that job's out of the way you're boss. Don't let anybody interfere with you!"  
The foreman shook one of his big arms.  
"If any one interferes with me you know what they'll get," he roared. "You can bet your life on that, and one of them is going to get it quick."  
Still muttering threats, he turned and staggered out of the works. Pinckney looked sharply at Lucy.  
"You go home and stay there," he said.  
The girl hesitated. Fear of what might happen with her father drunk

and in charge of such important work gave her unusual courage.  
"Excuse me, Mr. Pinckney, but father isn't himself. Do you think it safe to have him in charge tonight?"  
The manager frowned so savagely that Lucy trembled.  
"Oh, that's what brought you here, was it? You came over to manage the works, did you?" he sneered.  
"I was afraid—that gun!"—repeated the girl.  
Pinckney broke in on her savagely.  
"Well, the next time you keep your fears home. When I need you to look out for the works here I'll send for you. Now get out."  
He turned from the frightened girl to the office boy, who at last had answered his ring.  
"Send Marsh to my private office."  
And without another look at the frightened girl the manager strode into his private office and slammed the door. Lucy, crushed and beaten, fearful that she had only made matters worse by coming, was hurrying out when the door from the works again opened, and Joe O'Leary, blood streaming down his face, staggered across the threshold and fell into a chair, gasping:  
"He got me."  
(To be continued.)

## PRICETOWN.

Nov. 29, '09.

Frank Gibler visited at Fairview Sunday and was accompanied home by his mother, who has been visiting there.

Orland Cochran and family and Miss Ruth Smith visited Alpheus Cochran and family, at Blanchester, Sunday.

Miss Anna Waddell, of Rainsboro, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Ruth Dodson, and family.

J. W. Gossett and wife were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Addie Foust Sunday.

Jesse Cochran spent Sunday with Robt. Daisley and wife, and was accompanied home by his wife who spent part of the week with her parents.

Aunt Margaret Stevens entertained her sister, Mrs. Eliza Faris and Miss Isma Faris Saturday.

Ed Landess and wife visited Mrs. Effie Puckett and daughter, Gertrude, at Blanchester. Miss Gertrude is in very poor health.

Miss Nellie Gossett, of East Danville, visited her cousin, Miss Ruth Foust, recently.

Mrs. Ida Clark, of Winchester, and Mrs. Clara, of Allensburg, visited the latter's daughter, Mrs. Alice Pulliam, Sunday.

J. A. Young entertained Friday evening, Frank Gibler and family, John Gibler, Bert Landess and family, Ed Landess and wife and Aunt Margaret Stevens. The evening was spent with violin, guitar and piano music.

Miss Stella Shaffer entertained a number of her school mates with a taffy pulling Saturday night.

Aunt Jane Cochran, after spending the past two weeks visiting relatives and friends here, has returned to her home at Blanchester.

Ozro Barker will start to high school at Lynchburg today.

John McConaha and wife and daughter, Pansy, visited their daughter, Mrs. Bessie Pence, at Lynchburg, Sunday.

Miss Lilly Tedrick, of Hillsboro visited home folks Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Hopkins visited her son, Otis, the past week.  
Grandma Miller, visited Aunt Margaret Stevens Sunday.

## The Game of Pig.

Anyone who has not played the game of Pig has yet to learn what a really thrilling game it is. It can be played either for prizes or with forfeits and is a game of delight. The cards used are those of a euchre deck which are dealt as for Old Maid. Players sit around a general table and cards are dealt face down. Every one matches the cards dealt to him as quickly and quietly as possible. As soon as any player finds himself out of cards (which is done by drawing and matching as in Old Maid) he says nothing about it, but folds his hands under the table. This is a signal for all players to do the same thing—that is, to lay aside the cards and observe silence. But most players are too intent upon the game to notice the silence reigning in other parts of the table. One by one they become aware of this fact and quietly lay down their cards. The last to do so is the Pig, who must either forfeit his chance for the prize or pay a forfeit according to the arrangements made in advance of the game. A number of rounds are always played in order that a number of pigs shall be made.—Woman's Home Companion for December

Only a little cold in the head may be the beginning of an obstinate case of Nasal Catarrh. Drive out the invader with Ely's Cream Balm applied straight to the inflamed stuffed up air passages. Price 50c. If you prefer to use an atomizer, ask for Liquid Cream Balm. It has all the good qualities of the solid form of this remedy and will rid you of catarrh or hay fever. No cocaine to breed a dreadful habit. No mercury to dry out the secretion. Price 75c., with spraying tube. All druggists, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

## LITTLETON.

November 29, 1909.

Manford Workman and family, of Danville, visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Ida Hastings, of Seven Mile, spent Thanksgiving vacation with her parents at this place.

Several from here attended the funeral of William Stroup at Dodsonville, Friday.

Jesse Orebaugh and family, of Honolulu, spent Sunday with Charles Stubbs and wife.

Jesse Fenner, wife and little son, Doyle, who have been confined to the house for several weeks with fever, are improving.

Miss Margaret Sherry returned to Cincinnati Tuesday, after a few weeks visit with relatives here.

Charles Bateman and wife, of Cincinnati, are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Anna Spilker.

Miss Grace Shaffer, of Blanchester, is a guest at the house of Thomas Shaffer and family.

## SINKING SPRING.

Nov. 29, '09.

Frank Pugsley and Dr. Moore, of South Charleston, were guests of O. C. Wickerham, Sunday.

Ray Griffith and family, of Carey, spent the latter part of last week with his parents, F. Griffith and wife.

Dr. and Mrs. Chapman were guests of Martinsville friends last week.

Thomas McClure was a business visitor at Cincinnati last week.

Bert Setty and family, of Hillsboro, were guests of Mrs. Hannah McKeehan Sunday.

Ervin Frost and wife, of Cynthiana, were guests of Mrs. Martha Gall Sunday.

John Wylie and wife, of Dunlap, Kan., are guests of relatives and friends here.

Miss Grace Williams, of Centerfield, was the guest of relatives here Friday.

James Frost and wife, of Byington, were guests of the latter's parents, Isaiah Gall and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Permelia Kissling, of Fort Hill, has returned to her home after a brief visit with Mrs. John Nace.

## No Backache or Kidney Pains

If you have pains in the back, urinary, bladder or kidney trouble, dizziness and lack of energy, try Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF, the pleasant herb cure. As a regulator it has no equal. At druggists, or by mail, 50c. Ask to-day. SAMPLE FREE. Address The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

The evils that men do lives after them; But the good must be chiseled in stone.—December Lippincott's.

Visiting Relative—How aristocratic your father looks with all that gray hair.

The Naughty Son—Yes, and he's got me to thank for it, too!—Puck.

A couple of pickpockets had been following a rich-looking man for some minutes when they saw him enter a lawyer's office. "What shall we do now?" asked one. "Wait for the lawyer," replied the other.

# Silverware

Are you meditating the purchase of anything in Silverware?

If you are, our goods will have more than a passing interest for you.

In table silver, flat ware, hollow ware, candleabra, toilet articles—everything to which the artisan has laid his hand.

Every piece is honestly made and artistically worth while.

Our patterns in silver-plated ware are almost equal in design and workmanship to sterling silver.

A few minutes may be whiled away very profitably in this store.

# E. W. MUNTZ

During the first seven months of this year over 70,000 people left the United Kingdom for British North America.

# Special Sale

—OF—  
**Pure Ground Pepper**

NEXT SATURDAY,  
**December 4.**

Only 100 lbs at the special price of

**17c Per Pound**

50 votes with each pound.

**The Bee Hive**  
DEPARTMENT STORE.

## LEESBURG.

Nov. 29, 1909.

Mrs. Will Weyer and Mrs. Jonah Marchant were shopping in Cincinnati a couple of days of last week.

C. C. Wood, superintendent of the Picketown schools, was calling on friends here Friday.

Miss Donna Smith, of the Washington Business College, Miss Grace Huff and Hubert Barrett, of Wilmington College, Dudley King, of the Cincinnati Military School, and Noble Pavey, of the Ohio Dental College, Columbus, spent the Thanksgiving vacation with their parents.

Mrs. Harry Ferneau spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister at Good Hope.

The following were Thanksgiving guests: Rodney Andrews and wife, of Greenfield, with C. E. Penn and wife; Miss Vining, of Celina, with Ethel Griffith; Dr. and Mrs. Garner and Mrs. Delaney and family, of Lynchburg, with Dr. Srote and family; G. G. Robinson, Mrs. Lottie Robinson and three sons, of Hillsboro, with the Purdy sisters; Dr. Hodson and family and Glenn Woodmansee and wife, of Washington C. H., with David Sanders and wife; Misses Maud Pavey and Louise Head, of Greenfield, with Mary Jones; Henry Link and wife, of Washington C. H. and Georgia Barrett, of Picketown, with R. P. Barrett; Jake Cochran and wife, Rachel Robinson and daughter, Nettie, of Hillsboro, with Chas. Wentz and wife, and Arthur Douglas and wife, returned missionaries from Persia, with Wesley Vanpelt and family.

Misses Haldee Gross and Rena Eaton were shopping in Cincinnati Saturday.

Mrs. Nan Thurman is visiting her daughter in Cincinnati.

Miss Ethel Griffith entertained Friday afternoon with a luncheon in honor of her friend, Miss Vining, of Celina.

Dr. Hull and wife have moved into their new home on South Fairfield street.

Miss Lucetta Covan is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Rodney Andrews, at Greenfield.

The following spent their Thanksgiving out of town: Mrs. Nannie Sanders and daughter, Kathryn, with her parents in New Vienna; Mrs. Adelyne Dewey and daughter, Corinne, with her parents in Centerfield; S. R. Ousley and family with Hillsboro friends; Silas Sparks and wife with their son, Virgil, at Ada, and George Hass and wife with friends in Chillicothe.

Chas. Elliott is now located in Washington C. H., where he has a position in a printing office.

Homer Haines, of Martinsburg, and Miss Mary Wright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wright, were quietly married in Martinsburg Thursday afternoon in the presence of Mr. Binegar and Miss Merle Hass, intimate friends of the bride and groom, the Rev. Luttrell officiating. The best wishes of their many friends are extended to this happy couple.

Little Miss Kathleen and Martha Haines, of New Vienna, were guests of Kathryn Sanders over Sunday.

Miss Squiers, of Greenfield, visited Miss Ethel Griffith last Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Pulse and Charles Knedler Pulse, of Dodsonville, visited the latter's grandfather, Trus. Knedler from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Mary Spencer and Mrs. Bessie Cox and son, Robert, visited relatives in Hillsboro over Sunday.

Miss Colwell, who has been trimmer in the Hillard Sisters millinery store, returned Monday to her home in Newport, Ky.

Harry Pavey and family, of Sabina, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Isalah Smith and son, Daly, of Wilmington, were the guests of friends here Sunday.

Little Maudie Murphy entertained a number of her little friends Sunday afternoon in honor of her birthday.

During the first seven months of this year over 70,000 people left the United Kingdom for British North America.

## Notice of Election for Bond Issue.

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Education of Hillsboro Village School District of Highland County, Ohio, that there will be an election held in said district at the usual voting places between the hours of 8:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. on the 14th day of December, A. D. 1909, to consider the question of a bond issue in the sum of \$10,000 for the purpose of purchasing a site for a school house, and to repair and furnish school house as provided in Section 1709 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio.  
By order of the Board of Education.  
J. B. WOLFEY, Clerk.  
Nov. 30, 1909.

## Public Sale.

I will offer for sale at public auction upon the farm of Peter Michael deceased, situated near New Vienna, on Saturday,

**December 11, 1909,**

the following personal property belonging to said estate the items of which are as follows, to-wit:

Corn in Shock, Hay, Straw, Fanning Machine, Work Bench, Sockets, Iron Boxes, Sleigh, Meat Tub and other articles too numerous to mention.

The terms of sale are either cash on day of sale or note payable in said district, the date bearing six per cent interest with approved surety.

SUBANAN MICHAEL, Administratrix De Bonis Non of the Estate of Peter Michael, Deceased.  
Matthews & Matthews, Attys.

## Teachers' Examination.

The Highland county Board of School Examiners hereby gives notice that examinations of applicants for certificates will take place in the Washington School Building, Hillsboro, on the first Saturday of every month.

Patterson examinations will be held on the third Saturday of April and on the second Saturday of May.

As prescribed by law, the fee for teachers' examinations will be 50 cents, while, for Patterson examinations no fee is charged.

B. L. AMORIN, Pres.  
H. B. GALLIETT,  
J. S. FARIS, Hillsboro, O.  
Board of Examiners.

## Public Sale of Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Clinton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction upon the premises, on

**Saturday, the 11th Day of Dec. '09,**

at 10 o'clock a. m. the following described real estate belonging to the estate of Peter Michael deceased, the personalty belonging to said estate being insufficient to pay the debts and the costs of administering the estate—

"On the waters of Turtle creek and bounded and described as follows, viz:

Being part of two surveys, to-wit: Sixty-eight acres in the E. Dades survey No. 456 sold twenty-four acres in survey No. 1294 patented to I. Gallaway Jun. on the 10th day of May, 1881, beginning at a stone north-east corner of Uriah Moore's tract of land; thence South 30 min. W. 71 poles to a stone to Wm. Morris' lot of land; thence with his line S. 50 degs. 30 min. east 182 poles to a stone where a white oak bears S. 50 degs. W. 36 links, corner to said Wm. Morris; thence N. 9 degs. W. 106 5-10 poles to a stone in the original line of Uriah Moore's tract of land; thence 74 degs. W. 3 poles to a stone; thence N. 11 degs. W. 60 poles to a stone corner to Jacob Achor and in Joshua Kenworthy's line; thence with his line S. 17 degs. E. 67 poles to a stone; corner to said survey and thence with another of his lines S. 74 degs. W. 40 poles to the beginning, containing 92 acres of land, the same more or less and being the same premises conveyed to Peter Michael by David Michael by deed dated March 18th, 1874, recorded in Deed Book 45, page 283 and 284 of the Real Estate Records of Highland county, Ohio.

Also, the following real estate situated in the county of Highland in the State of Ohio, and in the town of Union and bounded and described as follows, viz:

Being part of Mean's survey No. 3581, being situated at a stone in the county road near the "Hilton School House" and corner to Peter Michael's land; thence with said Peter Michael's line N. 75 degs. 7 min. E. 48 6-10 poles to a stone, another corner of said Michael's line; thence with said Michael's lines N. 14 degs. 33 min. W. 147 poles to a stone in the east line of Wm. James' survey No. 228 and with said Michael's line S. 74 degs. W. 40 poles to a stone corner to said survey and thence with the lines of said James' survey and the line of A. VanPelt S. 3 degs. 15 min. W. 57 poles to a stone corner to said survey and to said VanPelt; thence with the line of said survey and VanPelt N. 87 degs. 23 min. W. 146 5-10 poles to a stone; thence S. 1 deg. W. 97 5-10 poles to the beginning, containing 23 3-10 acres of land, more or less, and being the same premises, conveyed to Peter Michael by James G. Chaney and wife by deed dated Dec. 29, 1876, and recorded in Deed Book 53, page 346 of the Real Estate Record of Highland county, Ohio.

Case No. — of the Probate Court of Clinton County, Ohio.

The first tract above described is appraised at \$41,600, and the second tract above described is appraised at \$571.25.

Appraisers: James H. Hussey, John Edgingfield and Milton Ross.

The terms of sale are one-third cash in hand on day of sale and the balance in two equal installments, payable one and two years after date, bearing 6 per cent interest from date and secured by first mortgage upon the premises as above described.

SUBANAN MICHAEL, Administratrix De Bonis Non of the Estate of Peter Michael, Deceased.  
Matthews & Matthews, Attys.

## When Rubbers Become Necessary

And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Try it for breaking in New Shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

"You should always be generous to your inferiors, my child."

"Yes, dad, but my inferiors are always trying to make people believe they are my superiors."—Chicago Record Herald.

Longevity is most frequent in countries of low birth rate.

First Baby—Milk is nine cents a quart.

Second Baby—Great Scott! We start in being ultimate consumers mighty early.—New York Sun.

## This Is An Easy Test.

Sprinkle Allen's Foot-Ease in one shoe and none in the other, and notice the difference. Just the thing to use when rubbers or overshoes become necessary, and your shoes seem to pinch. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Over 5,000,000 vaccinations have been made in the Philippines since this government has been in control there, and smallpox has been nearly stamped out.

Ella—The musicians are staring at us all the time.

Stella—Yes, they seem to be a sort of rubber band.—Chicago News.