

TAXI

An Adventure Romance

BY GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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(Continued from last week)

He looked over his shoulder with a polite but impersonal smile. "I'm not much on kissing strange women," he said lightly. "It would take me years to learn to kiss you again."

He left the room and the house. With his top-hat pushed back on his head, the ends of his muffled flying loose, his overcoat half unbuttoned, he swung up the deserted lower reaches of the Avenue, punctuating his thoughts with the solid rap of his stick on the pavement. It might be supposed that he was thinking and mourning over the sudden demise of the Miss Van Toller he had thought he had known for many years, but such was not the case.

Mr. Randolph was not built on mourning lines; at the moment under review, he was thinking about himself and the strange fate that had made him a foster-child of fortune. He proceeded to look back ten years. Just a decade ago he had had his one meeting with the young lady whose disappearance had brought him an unstable affluence. It had taken place on this very avenue and less than forty short blocks away. He had reason to remember the encounter, for it had brought into sudden conjunction a lovely Persian cat, a lovely wire-haired terrier, a lovely child, and himself. The cat had dashed from a proud front door to cross Forty-something street under the nose of a taxi-cab; the dog had flown in yapping pursuit and, in the act, yanked his young mistress off her pins. He, Mr. Randolph, had seized one of her flying feet, hauled her and the terrier back to safety, and no sooner placed her upright and smoothed down her absurdly short skirts than he, she, and especially it, the dog, became the center and circumference of an animated pinwheel.

Her unshaken determination to hold to the leash, whatever happened, brought disaster. The said leash wound three times round her ankles and those of Mr. Randolph, bringing them both down kerplunk and facing each other. "My, what a bump!" she had cried, in startled tones, and then thrown back her curly head and laughed.

It was so that he remembered her—a child of ten or eleven summers and no winters, merry as a sunny day, dark-haired, dark-eyed, pink-cheeked, pampered but unspoiled. She had risen and taken his hand, told him her name, thanked him, ordered a hurried nurse to thank him, shaken her finger at the terrier, and said, "Good-by" and "Come on, Maggie," all while he was still rubbing the seat of his first long trousers.

On that day she had been Miss Inogene Pamela Thornton, petted darling of the gods and Mr. Brewster Thornton, banker and widower; two months later had come Thornton's financial smash and, immediately afterward, his spiritual, moral and bodily collapse. Everything that had made for life in him having been swept away, he died as a matter of course, and was buried. For sole inheritance, little Genie Thornton found herself possessor and possessed of one Maggie O'Rourke, a nurse of long standing, of earnest and faithful face, and a monster heart imprisoned in a pitifully thin chest.

It had taken Genie's great-uncle, Asa Thornton, six more months to forget a quarrel of sixteen years' standing with his nephew, and by that time child and nurse had been seeped into that lower world which can't afford morning and afternoon editions and is too busy praying for daily bread to look for a rain of manna in the daily press.

In short, Maggie and her charge, traced down the ladder of reputable, disreputable and impossible lodgings, had slipped ultimately from sight and the ken of people with addresses, and, as a result, Mr. Robert Hervey Randolph, whose relationship to Mr. Asa Thornton is of no import whatever to this tale of cause and effect, came into ten thousand a year and a string—the string being the possible reappearance of Miss Inogene Pamela.

"Bob," had said old Asa, on the verge of a tardy demise, "I'm not introducing you to a war between conscience and self-interest. There's no silly story-book test about my money; you are under no obligation to look for Inogene or to shout if you step on her by any twist of chance. My lawyers have all the instructions necessary along those lines; they are to make every reasonable effort, and if they succeed, why, you're man enough to look out for yourself. It—it isn't going to make a devil of a lot of difference to me where the cash goes so long as I die with—die with the credit."

With that last sentence, his mind had stumbled and wandered off to memories of his nephew Brewster. Looking back from the vantage of

twenty-six years, Randolph caught, for the first time, the full import of Asa Thornton's farewell words to him and to life: "Die with the credit." They held the kernel of the old man's carefully measured amendment.

"Great old top!" murmured Mr. Randolph aloud, and half unconsciously turned to the left at Forty-second street. Five minutes later he was caught in the maelstrom of the Thanksgiving crowd milling around Times square.

Presently he found himself on the edge of a human sea, banded up to give passage to a honking empty taxi-cab. Here was another question for a suddenly inquiring mind. Where did get the full effect of his modish top-hat and spoke cryptic words.

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W.S. Arbaugh & Son
House and Sign PAINTING
East Main Street, Westminster, Md.
Oct 22-19r

Notice!
"Having Purchased Metal Forms, Alexander Hoist, I am prepared to contract for complete Concrete Slabs, get my prices."
HENRY COBRIGHT,
June 25-15 New Windsor, Md.

and sat down on the pavement kerplunk. "My, what a bump!" spoke a keen young voice over Mr. Randolph's



"My, What a Bump!"

shoulder, but he was too occupied to take note of it at the time. He leaned far out so that the driver could get the full effect of his modish top-hat and spoke cryptic words.

(Continued next week)

W. M. R. DID NOT EARN TAXES IN JANUARY

200,000 Railroad Idle—36 Roads Failed to Operating Expenses.

Chicago, Feb. 2.—Two hundred thousand railroad employees have been laid off by 64 railroads of the country since Sept. 1. Thirty-six railroads failed to earn operating expenses in January. Twenty-eight railroads did not earn their taxes and fixed charges.

These statements were made today by W. W. Atterbury, chairman of the labor board of the Railroad Executives' Association, in a public statement supporting demands of the railroads for a reduction in wages. The presentation of the railroad employees' view of the carriers' plan for immediate abrogation of national agreements was deferred. It had been announced that B. M. Jewell, acting president of the Railway Employees' Department of the American Federation of Labor, would reply to the statement made Monday by Brigadier General W. W. Atterbury, but the employees asked for more time and were given until Monday.

Atterbury declared these lines represented 40 per cent of the railroad mileage of the country. The 36 roads which did not earn their operating expenses during January, Atterbury said, included the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic; Buffalo and Susquehanna; Central of Georgia; Detroit, Toledo and Iron- ton; Hoeking Valley; Long Island; Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie; Maine Central; New York, New Haven and Hartford; Northern Pacific and Philadelphia and Reading.

Twenty-eight railroads which did not earn their taxes and charges in

January included: Atlantic Coast Line, Baltimore and Ohio, Boston and Maine; Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul; Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific; Lehigh Valley, Minneapolis and St. Louis, Missouri Pacific, Norfolk and Southern, Pennsylvania, Pere Marquette, Western Maryland and the Wheeling and Lake Erie.

5 Joke on Some Marylanders.

When 50 miners at Oakland, Md., drew their pay, January 1st, they were presented with greeting cards with a picture of Lincoln's face partly covered with mica. Most of the men threw theirs away, but one miner took his home to his wife, who found under the mica, neatly folded, a new five-dollar bill. The miner told his friends, and they found that a for-eigner had made the rounds, picking up the discarded greeting cards, and skipped to parts unknown.

Bargain Sale of Arrow Shirts

50 Doz. Handsome New Shirts

\$2.00 AND \$2.50 VALUES, AT \$1.50. \$3.00 AND \$3.50 VALUES, AT \$2.25.

The Arrow shirt is cut full, made and fit right, and this fortunate purchase enables us to supply your shirt needs at lower prices than cheap cut and made shirts will sell for in the in the spring.

All Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

At the biggest genuine reduction prices ever made on good clothing.

Sharrer, Gorsuch & Starr

Carroll County's Big and Only Exclusive Clothing Store.

Witte's Price List!

- CRANBERRY, MD.
- Best granulated sugar, 50 lb. \$1.50
 - Syrup, 75c gal.
 - bars soap, 25c
 - No. 1 Tea coffee, 25c lb.
 - No. 2 Macbeth lamp chimney, 15 each
 - Curry combs, 18c each
 - Motor oil, 75 gal.
 - Roll roofing, \$2.10 roll
 - Loose rolled oats, 5c
 - Rice, 10c lb.

LOWER PRICES ON NEARLY ALL STOCK

Jan 7—



SANITARY PLUMBING
Hot Water and Steam Heat
The Quaker Steel Pipeless Furnace installed under a guarantee to be absolutely Gas and Dust proof.
Combination Coal and Gas Ranges, Roofing—Tinning
GENERAL REPAIR WORK.

Frank T. Shaeffer

C. & P. Phone 91-J. Westminster.

STOP, LOOK, LISTEN, then go to the Automobile Garage of JOHN E. ECKENRODE

at the old established Duggy and Paint Shop, George and Liberty streets, Westminster, where you can get first-class work. I have been in the business for thirty-five years and claim to know when a job is up to standard. I have a painter that worked for McRenell's Bros, of Washington, D.C., and can give you first-class work. I paint automobiles and put on new tops and do repairing of all kind. I am still in the BUGGY BUSINESS. Glad to have you call and look my work over.
George and Liberty Streets, WESTMINSTER, MD.
Phone 15M.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

The County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office in Westminster, every Monday and Tuesday, in the year, 1920, for the transaction of business.
By order,
SAMUEL J. STONE, Clerk.

JOHN R. HARE
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER
PIKE BILL NEW WINDSOR
Orders left at Wolf's Drug Store will receive prompt attention.
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July 25 1917.

WE GIVE SERVICE WE SELL QUALITY.

Mr. Farmer!

How about that machinery that needed repairing when you put it away for the winter?

Don't you think now is the time to look them up and let us get the repairs for you?

Why WAIT until you need the machine, and then, lose time WAITING?

For your spring plowing get a

Syracuse Plow

The PLOW that PLOWS in any kind of ground.

POULTRYMEN!

Start your young chicks on Purina Chicken Chowder and Chick Starter and have early layers next fall.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING FOR THE FARM, WE HAVE IT.

The Farm Power Co.

1 John Street - Westminster, Md.
Herbert G. Mathias J. Wesley Mathias
C. & P. Phone 88-M

6 SPECIALS FOR 6 DAYS

CASH AND CARRY.

- Saturday, February 12th**
Macaroni, Noodles, Spaghetti, 3 boxes 25
- Monday, February 14th**
Granulated Sugar, 100 lb. lots \$7.75
- Tuesday, February 15th**
Sweetheart or Dabbitt's Soap, 3 for 25
- Wednesday, February 16th**
Granulated Sugar, 100 lb. lots \$7.75
- Thursday, February 17th**
Corn Flakes, 3 boxes 25
- Friday, February 18th**
Granulated Sugar, 100 lb. lots \$7.75

The Sullivan Grocery

90 W. Main St., Westminster, Md.
Bell Phone 141-R

Your Opportunity---

is here, to save money. Our prices, quality and service can't be beaten.

We have a complete line of

Groceries, Notions, Shoes and Rubber Footwear

Why not start now.

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John T. Zahn & Son
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Phone 27-M.

E. BOLLINGER & SON

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These Are The Butchers That Will Save You Money.

ALL MEAT PRICES GREATLY REDUCED

Beef	
Round, Sirloin and Porterhouse	25c lb.
Stewing Beef	15c "
Chuck Roast	22c "
Ribbed Roast	23c "
Three Cornered Roast	23c "
Pork	
Pork Chops	25c lb.
Ham	23c "
Side Meat	20c "
Shoulders	18c "
Spare Ribs (full cut)	20c "
Lard	15c "
Fresh Sausage	25c "
Smoked Sausage	30c "
Puttling	18c "
Scrapple	5c "

In town every day except Monday.

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Phone Hampstead 46-F22

Hatching Eggs!

We want you to try "Lovell's Prolific Strain" of single comb White Leghorns and White Plymouth Rocks. We know you will like them.

We do not breed from any birds that are under standard weight. Our Leghorn hens weigh 4 to 5 pounds, cocks 5 1/2 to 6 pounds and are all pure white.

Our White Plymouth Rocks are the chickens for the farmer who wants both meat and eggs.

They are good layers. They are large and beautiful. We have hens that weigh 8 1/2 pounds, Cocks 11 pounds.

White Plymouth Rock eggs \$2.00 per 15, \$12.00 per 100.

White Leghorn eggs \$1.50 per 15 \$8.00 per 100, \$75.00 per 1000

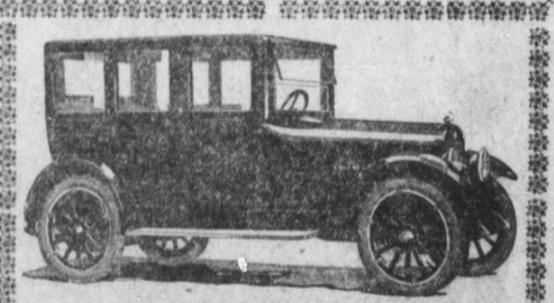
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Absolutely self-regulating; both top and bottom draft—never falls; gas-proof chamber; rocker grate; high-grade throughout; broods chicks at a profit. One thing sure, no gas to kill the birds, which insures success. OUR GUARANTEE: Money back in 30 days if brooder does not do all we claim. Written for free catalogue.

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Every one of the above machines have proven their quality and worth to many owners.

We have been offered many other makes of machines, but we have kept the same line which was carefully selected and has proven to be the BEST.

Come To Westminster's Best Show Room and examine our line. Your own judgment will convince you that we have the BEST.

Our up-to-date SHOW ROOM, PARTS and SUPPLY DEPARTMENT enables us to give you prompt service.

Make this your HEADQUARTERS for all ACCESSORIES and SUPPLIES. We will assure you a SQUARE DEAL.

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