

ORDER OF PUBLICATION STATE OF MISSOURI, COUNTY OF LAFAYETTE.

In the Circuit Court of Lafayette County, Missouri, October term, 1921, at Lexington. In vacation August 26th, 1921.

Veronica Keister Plaintiff, vs. Ray Harlin Keister Defendant.

Now at this day comes the plaintiff by her attorneys and files her petition and affidavit, alleging, among other things, that defendant Ray Harlin Keister is a non-resident of the State of Missouri.

It is ordered by the Clerk of said Court in vacation as follows: To the said defendant Ray Harlin Keister, you are hereby notified that the plaintiff has commenced a suit against you in this court, the object and general nature of which is to obtain a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony heretofore contracted between the plaintiff and defendant on the ground that the defendant has offered to the plaintiff such indignities as to render her condition intolerable in this, that the defendant repeatedly cursed and abused the plaintiff and in the month of December, 1917, the defendant struck the plaintiff and that on the 15th day of June, 1919, the defendant deserted the plaintiff and their child and that unless said Ray Harlin Keister be and appear at this Court, at the next term thereof, to be begun and holden at the Court House in the City of Lexington, in said County, on the 10th day of October next, and on or before the said 1st day answer or plead to the petition in said cause, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment will be rendered accordingly.

And it is further ordered, that a copy hereof be published, according to law in the Lexington Intelligencer, a newspaper published in said county of Lafayette, designated by the plaintiff and her attorneys of record, for four weeks successively, published at least once a week, the last insertion to be at least fifteen days before the first day of said next October term of this court.

W. T. TUTT, Circuit Clerk. By FELIX G. YOUNG, Deputy. A True Copy From The Record. Witness my hand, and seal of the Circuit Court of Lafayette County this 26th day of August, 1921.

W. T. TUTT, Circuit Clerk. By FELIX G. YOUNG, Deputy. (SEAL) Sept. 2, 1921.

SHERIFF'S SALE IN PARTITION. Elizabeth Terrell Plaintiff vs. Missouri A. Jackson and Georgia O. Jackson, Defendants.

Circuit Court at the October term 1921, thereof, sell publicly at auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described real estate, situate in Lafayette County, Missouri, to-wit: The south half of the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, except a strip thirty-seven (37) links wide off of the east end thereof, and also a strip nineteen (19) links wide from north to south and nineteen and 63-100 (19.63) chains long from east to west off of the south side of the north half of the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter except a tract thirty-seven (37) links wide off of the east end of said strip, all being in section fifteen (15) township fifty (50) range twenty-five (25).

Given under my hand this 12th day of September, 1921. J. L. FORSHA, Sheriff of Lafayette County, Missouri. Sept. 16, 1921.

TRUSTEE'S SALE. Whereas, Joseph Miller and Eula Miller, husband and wife, by their certain deed of trust dated September 12th, 1918, and recorded in the Recorder's office for Lafayette County, Missouri, in Book 245, at Page 227, conveyed to the undersigned, as trustee the following described real estate situate in the County of Lafayette and State of Missouri, to-wit: Lots numbered fifteen and seventeen Hawkins and Smith's Subdivision of Block "D" Blair's Addition to the City of Higginsville, Lafayette County, Missouri.

Which said deed of trust was given to secure the payment of three certain promissory notes in said deed of trust provided that upon default being made in the payment of said notes, interest or any part thereof, according to their true tenor and effect, then the whole shall become due and payable. And whereas default has been made in the payment of said notes and interest, according to their true tenor and effect, and said notes and interest is now due and unpaid; now therefore, at the request of the legal holder and owner of said notes, and by virtue of the power in me vested by said deed of trust, I the said trustee hereby give notice that I will on

SAURDAY, OCTOBER 15th, 1921 at the Court House door in the City of Lexington, Lafayette County, Missouri, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon, of said day, proceed to sell the above described real estate, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash in hand for the purpose of paying said notes, the interest thereon and the cost of executing this trust.

Given under my hand this 21st day of September, 1921. I. H. NOYES, Trustee.

Mrs. D. D. Gwinner and daughter, Harriett, went to Kansas City Sunday to spend the day with her son, James, who with his wife left Wednesday for an extended stay in Colorado.

Mrs. C. W. Sullivan of Garden City, Mo., is visiting at the home of Judge John E. Burden.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA. Mrs. L. F. Evans of Independence, arrived yesterday for a visit at the home of her parents, Judge and Mrs. Richard Field.

Both Won Their Case

By RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

As soon as the tousle-haired office boy disappeared after depositing the "Weekly Paragon" upside down on the desk, with an eloquent flourish befitting such an important attack in a lawyer's place of business, Cyril Holmes unbent from his dignified posture. With a chuckle that sounded almost like gloating the young lawyer seized the paper and unfolded it, tearing one of the pages in his haste.

"Wait till Mattie sees this announcement," he said to himself, gleefully. "Maybe she'll come to the conclusion I'm getting on in the world, after all, instead of being a mere groveler, as she told me I was during our last quarrel. It ought to be about on page three, I think. 'Cyril Holmes Candidate for Prosecuting Attorney,' or something like that, is the way the headline should read."

As he turned the pages in quest of the announcement of his candidacy, Cyril settled back in the swivel chair and lighted a cigar. But scarcely had he rested the weed when he sprang out of the chair as though catapulted by springs.

"Good gracious!" he burst out, standing in the center of the room and looking at the printed page held under his nose. "Listen to this: 'Mattie Sheldon, candidate for prosecuting attorney.' Whoever heard of such a ridiculous proposition? A woman running for prosecuting attorney—and against the man who expected to marry her. Ah, yes, here's my announcement, buried at the bottom of the page. It's a wonder they didn't look the two stories together and make a big splash. But this will never do. Just because Mattie finished law school and was admitted to the bar is no reason she should go after public office like that. She never had a chance in her life, and never intended to. It's just a whim with her, this study of law."

"Yes, sir," agreed a small voice, and Cyril looked from his paper to discover that, in voicing his sentiments aloud, he had been addressing the tousle-haired office boy, who stood in the doorway.

Glares at the boy, Cyril hurriedly donned a coat and hat and left the office, making his way to Mattie Sheldon's home.

Mattie had a frank way of going about things. She loved Cyril and had let him know it, but at the same time she had not tried to veneer his shortcomings, one of which was a "too easy-going" nature.

"Congratulations," she said by way of greeting, smiling with a pretty red mouth and hazel eyes. "At last you've harnessed your ambition and are going after something. But you're too late. With women voting in the primaries this time you haven't much of a show of being nominated. However, to make matters easier for me I think you ought to withdraw. It would be the gallant, gentlemanly thing to do."

Cyril's eyes widened in astonishment. "That would be fine!" he ejaculated. "I just came over to ask the same thing of you. Here you've been urging me to do something, and when I take your advice and get ambitious you set yourself in my path as an obstacle. But that isn't the big point. The prosecuting attorney's office is no place for you. Admitted you're capable of taking care of it, you have no business in such a position. Women should leave such matters alone. I insist that you drop out of the race. The one that stays in is bound to win the nomination, and that means the election, because the other party hasn't a show in this town."

There followed an argument that consumed fully an hour, with each contending that the other should abandon the campaign for nomination as prosecuting attorney. When Mattie brought out a forceful point in her favor Cyril met it quickly with a counter-argument, and when he bolstered his case with what looked like a strong prop she promptly knocked it over.

born, but she has a wise head—better than I have, at that. She's right about this thing, that's evident."

The next morning Cyril arrived at his office rather late, and found the Weekly Times spread out on his desk. By accident the tousle-haired office boy had placed it right-side up and a three-column headline staring up at him arrested his attention before he thick and fast. Then the phone rang. The headline was:

MATTIE SHELDON AND CYRIL HOLMES BOTH DROP OUT OF POLITICAL RACE.

"Talk about surprises!" Cyril exclaimed. "They certainly are coming thick and fast." Then the phone rang. "This is Mattie," said the voice on the wire. "How does it happen you withdraw from the race for nomination?"

"I did it because you convinced me in your argument yesterday," he answered. "After listening to your food of oratory I rendered a verdict in your favor and immediately acted upon it. But how come you're out of it?"

"You convinced me, too," she told him. "Now, what are we going to do about it? We can't very well re-enter the race, that is, you can't, and I can't, either."

The office door opened noisily and, with the receiver to his ear, Cyril turned to see the tousle-haired office boy.

"Mr. Jackson to see you, sir," said the boy, "on important business."

Cyril felt a thrill of exultation. Mr. Jackson had just been made defendant in an important lawsuit. Cyril had never dared to hope that he would be retained as an attorney in the case.

"Well," said Mattie at the other end of the wire.

"Well," Cyril said in the mouthpiece of the phone, "there's just one thing for us to do, I guess. I've just got word that makes me think things are coming my way, and I believe a private law practice would be best after all—if one is ambitious enough. But two heads are better than one; so let's form a law partnership. With your help I ought to get away with some big things."

"What'll we call the firm?" she inquired.

"Sheldon & Holmes," he returned. "No, there's a better one. What do you say to Holmes & Holmes?"

He listened eagerly. She seemed a long time answering.

"That suits me," she finally said, and Cyril sighed deeply and gratefully as he set down the phone and turned to the office boy.

"Shave Mr. Jackson in," he directed, and got very busy with some useless papers on his desk.

LIMIT TO FURS' MASQUERADE

Dealers Are Prohibited by Law From Giving Certain Names to Obvious Imitations.

Assop's well-known fable of the ass in the lion's skin was not directed at the fur trade, but undoubtedly some people have thought of a possible application. The value of euphemisms has been recognized by fur dealers as by most other tradesmen, but Miss Agnes Lait, the most recent popular authority on furs, asserts that euphemisms in the fur trade have declined imitations. Duncker masquerading as lion would be indignantly rejected by any dealer in good standing. The fur trade has organized strongly to protect the public and has laid down the law on what is fair in furs.

America is now the world market for furs, but the code of the London chamber of commerce, along with the Canadian conservation report, is cited as authority for the nomenclature. According to these rules, Brer Rabbit, that ubiquitous little beast, is enjoined from masquerading as beaver, sable, ermine, chinchilla, fox or seal. The goat may not appear in public disguised as bear or leopard. Kid must not call himself lamb, nor may possum play beaver. It is taken for granted that beaver will not wish to play possum. On the other hand, goat may aspire to be bear-goat or possum may become beaver-possum. Kids may be karakul kids if they so desire. The white bunny may become mock ermine, if it covets the distinction, and mock fox is a pardonable vanity in white hare.

All this suggests an increased confidence that in the passing show upon the boulevard things are as they seem, at least below the neck. If complexions are not always what they seem, that is the fair public's own business. Neither this nor the matter of mock blonds and blond brunettes seems one that can be regulated by law.

Humility.

"You never assume any airs of greatness despite the frequency with which you have been returned to Washington."

SKY HAS ITS WHIRLPOOLS

Atmosphere Enveloping the Earth is in Many Ways Like the Waters of the Seas.

The envelope of air surrounding the earth, which we call the atmosphere, is in many ways like the waters of the seas, London Tit-Bits states. Its currents take the form of winds, and just as is the case with sea and river currents, they form great whirlpools every now and then.

If the huge eddy of wind currents is revolving in the opposite direction to that taken by the hands of a clock it is called a cyclone; an anti-cyclone whirls in a clockwise direction.

There is another difference between the two, which is of greater importance. The cyclone is a whirlpool in which the greatest pressure is on the outside edge of the current and the lowest at the center. In an anti-cyclone these conditions are reversed. Pressure is lowest at the fringes and highest in the center of the eddy.

High pressure means a high barometer and fine weather; low pressure gives a low glass and rain. The cyclone, therefore, when it settles down, always brings bad weather. The anti-cyclone is rainy and squally at its fringe, but its center is always calm and dry. It is to a succession of anti-cyclones that we owe the wonderful summer of 1921.

WAS FAMOUS AS COMEDIAN

Noted Entertainer Died in 1738, and His Jokes and Jests Were Put Upon Market.

Joe Miller was famed as a comedian during the reign of Charles I. After his death in 1738, his family having been left destitute, one Joe Motley was employed to gather in all old, stray or current jests about town, which he published in a book entitled thus:

"Joe Miller's Jests, or the Wit's Vade-Mecum. Being the collection of the most Brilliant Jests, the Polite Repartees; the Most Elegant Bons Mots, and Most pleasant short stories in the English language. First carefully collected in the company, and many of them transcribed from the mouth of the Facetious Gentleman, whose name they bear; and now set forth and published by his lamentable friend and former companion, Elijah Jenkins, Esq.; most humbly inscribed to those choice-spirits of the age, Captain Bodens, Mr. Alexander Pope, Mr. Prof. Lavy, Mr. Orator Henley and Joe Baker, the Kettle-drummer, London; printed and sold by T. Reid in Dogwell-court White Friars, Fleet Street (1739). Price one shilling."

A GOOD CARVER.

George Ade, from his box at the Carpenter-Dempsey fight, nodded in the direction of a beautiful young woman with very marvelous jewels.

"That's Cora de Trafford. She carved out her own fortune," he said.

"Rot!" protested a cinema producer. "That ex-chorus girl didn't carve out her own fortune. She married Hugh de Trafford, the wild septuagenarian millionaire."

"Yes," said Mr. Ade, "but think how many other chorus girls she had to cut out to marry him."

WISE ASSISTANT.

Professor X.—Who's there? Burglar.—Lie still and keep quiet. I'm looking for money.

Professor X.—Wait, and I'll get up and look with you.—Syracuse Orange Peel.

MAYBE SO.

"There seems to be no great demand for talking pictures."

"I think the audience is willing to do the talking."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

UNDER DURESS.

"Keep at him for a shampoo. Bill."

"Says he doesn't want it."

"They never want it but they usually take it."—Washington Star.

STAYS OUT LATER.

Blackstone.—Does your wife ever give you a call for staying out late? Webster.—No; I'm usually asleep when she comes home from the ladies' club.—New York Sun.

READ SERMON ON THE MOUNT

Newspaper Editor Advises People to Be Cheerful; to Resist Prevailing Contagion of Criticism.

All the editors in the world are always telling all the people in the world what to do. It is fortunate, perhaps, that all the people do not always do what all the editors tell them. But the editors should worry! Having given the advice, their responsibility ends. They go ahead, blithely or bitterly, as the editorial temperament chances to trend, and give out more advice. This particular editor is like other brethren in the field, says Farm Life. He is full of good admonitions, if not of good deeds, and would like to emphasize a thought for the month. He advises you to be cheerful, to resist the prevailing contagion of capricious criticism, and to read the Sermon on the Mount. We can't reform the world by barking at it. We can only make ourselves and others a bit uncomfortable. There is just as much practical wisdom in the words of the Master today as when He uttered them 2,000 years ago when He went up into the mountain and taught His disciples. When we get mad at everybody and smart with a sense of the seeming injustices of the world, if we get down the Good Book and read the fifth, sixth and seventh chapters of Matthew, how our worries and vexations fade away!

THE PERIOD OF RENAISSANCE

Discovery of America in 1492 Most Generally Accepted as Close of the Middle Ages.

The extent of the period which covers the middle ages is disputed by even the best authorities on medieval history, observes a writer in the Seattle Times. It embraced that part of history in which the feudal system was established and developed until the time when it was overthrown. Many different dates are given for the beginning and the closing of this period, but most historians agree that the fall of Rome in 476 marked its birth. The middle ages are divided into the dark ages and the period of the Renaissance. The dark ages, or first division, is so called because it was overshadowed by the splendor of the Roman empire which immediately preceded it, and by the wonderful culture and learning of the Renaissance which followed. The latter part of the middle ages shows the rebirth of knowledge and arts and is called the period of renaissance. Although many dates are given for the close of this period, the one most generally accepted was the discovery of America in 1492.

HE WANTED SERVICE.

Admiral Sir Guy Gaunt said at a dinner in New York:

"American hotels are good, amazingly good, but in the remoter districts there's a lack of ceremony about them which I, for one, rather enjoy."

"I know a pompous Englishman who arrived at one of these hotels by motor. He strode up to the desk and asked for a room."

"I am Lord Caravan," he said.

"All right, lord," said the clerk genially. "Room 327. Three flights up, turn to the right, fourth door on the left hand side."

"But the Englishman thumped his heavy traveling bag on the counter and said coldly and significantly: 'I am the earl of Caravan.'"

"Well," said the clerk, with a puzzled smile, 'what do you expect me to do—kiss ye?'"

MIRIAM'S OPINION.

Miriam was visiting at the home of her aunt, where there were six lively cousins to romp with. In her play she knocked over a valued vase.

"Now," scolded her mother, "you've broken auntie's beautiful vase, and it was a wedding present, and she's had it fifteen years!"

Miriam sobbed through her tears: "Well, I'll say she's lucky to have it that long with the bunch of kids she's got!"

REDUCED TO COMMONPLACE.

"You have given up living your speeches with happy and timely anecdotes."

"I had to do it," said Senator Sorghum. "My envious and unscrupulous political competitors took advantage of my gifts as a raconteur to circulate insinuations that all I did in Washington was to sit around and swap stories."