

## A Matter of Thousands

By H. B. SEARLE

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"It's queer, Card, what false impressions girls can make on us nuts!" Gene Terrill, who was playing at law until he had opportunity, as his friends surmised, to set himself up by marrying money, had dropped in this noon, when old Ware, who detested him, was out, for a chat with the junior partner of the real estate firm of Ware & Yantis.

"Who's been doing you, now?" Yantis smiled.

"Nobody!" Gene's engaging laugh rang out. "I was thinking of your peach of a bookkeeper. Looks a good, unselfish sort, too, eh? Well—mother's cook's daughter lives next door to them, and she says that Slade girl spends every penny she earns or can rake and scrape together on clothes, and makes her mother keep boarders for their living.

"Mrs. Slade wants to sell the big house, but the girl won't have it until she catches some fellow that won't make her work. The old lady isn't strong, but she does the work for all that houseful, and the daughter never helps any. But she's pretty enough to go as she pleases." Gene laughed easily, "and I'm not letting her selfishness stand in the way of my being half-way in love!"

Gene had a streak of the knave in him and Yantis knew it, but his remarks, made so carelessly and naturally, somehow this time carried the conviction of truth.

The year before Hollister Slade had come to Bromley and installed his



"I've Got Just One Living Relative."

family in the handsome old McCord place. Then he had died very suddenly and when his affairs were settled his widow and daughter had found the big house was all that was left to them. Then Holly, the daughter, had secured employment with the Ware-Yantis firm and her mother had filled the house with boarders.

When Holly came back to the office from her lunch, her soft cheeks glowing, her hands full of yellow daffodils that she knew the junior partner loved of all flowers, Yantis rose courteously to open the door for her, but the especial smile for her that for a month had been in his gray-blue eyes was gone.

That evening Terrill managed to overtake the girl and walk with her on her way home. Before they reached her mother's gate the wondering hurt in her eyes had partly disappeared and she asked him in with a semblance of cheerfulness.

"Terry, you've made a fair start," he congratulated himself. "Cord won't pay her any more attention if he once gets it in his hard head she's as rottenly selfish as I made her out—and if he lets her alone I fancy I can get her heart turned in my direction and the ceremony safely over before that occurs."

"That" meant an old man's death. It had been a month since Terrill had saved Josiah Barnett, old and feeble, from the onslaught of a reckless chauffeur in a city a half day's journey from Bromley. Terrill had given the old gentleman his name and address, but the incident had almost passed out of his mind, until a few days before when Barnett had sent for him.

"I've got just one living relative," he told Terrill. "Her father, my cousin, died a year or so ago. I can't remember where, but I want you to hunt up the daughter. I can't live more than three months, the doctors say, and though I never saw the girl, she'd just as well have the forty thousand I've got to leave as anybody else. I've made my will, and if you don't find her before I'm gone, keep up the search afterward until you do!"

All the way home that evening the click of the ralls sung in Terrill's ears. "I have bequeathed my property to my cousin Holly Slade!"

As the spring days passed Yantis grew pallid and thin, and, so old

Ware's wondering consternation, irritable.

To add to the anguish of believing the girl he still loved, heartless and unworthy, Yantis came to realize that Terrill intended to marry her. He won't red amid his pain. Gene was not a man who would marry a poor girl.

Then, late in April, Charlotte Dentler, seventeen years old and plain and reputed heiress to \$80,000, came to visit her cousin, Mrs. Theodore Olevant.

Holly did not think it was necessary for Gene to go autoring every morning and every evening with the homely Charlotte, but somehow she did not care. She had not cared very much for anything all spring. She had given a listless consent when Gene had asked her, with fervent protestations of love, to marry him, but she had not been moved.

"It does not matter," she told him when he asked her to keep the engagement a secret. Nothing mattered!

One sultry evening, near the end of the third week of Charlotte's visit, Yantis moodily strolling in the town's park came suddenly upon a couple of young people sitting on the soft turf in a secluded corner. They did not see him, and he was backing softly away when he heard Gene Terrill's persuasive voice.

"You're sure you're going to run away and marry me tomorrow evening, Charlotte dear? You'll not fail me, sweetheart?"

"Oh, I'll not fail you, Gene darling!" the girl answered.

Yantis caught his breath. Had Gene been playing fast and loose with Holly? It was Yantis' evening for hearing conversations not meant for him. As his steps took him unconsciously toward the old McCord place, and he slowly passed the high privet hedge, voices came softly to him from a rustic bench beside the hedge.

"Oh, mother darling," the voice that two months back he had thought the sweetest in the world, was saying, "it worries me so your always being so tired! It's cooking for those dreadful boarders! Can't we give them up and give up the big house? We could make out on my salary."

"The boarders pay, Holly. I want to put by some for father's stone, and I—I can't bear to sell the house in which he lived last, dear."

"I know, darling, but it breaks my heart to see you working so hard."

"When you are married to Gene, dear, things will be lighter," the older woman answered soothingly. "Both of you can stay with me then, and I won't try to keep boarders. I'd rather send the announcement of your engagement to the papers, tomorrow, don't you think, dear?"

Yantis walked on silently. "I'd rather like to have that lie here in my hands one minute," he thought angrily.

Next morning on the corridor floor by his office door Yantis found a thick white envelope. It was addressed to the society editor of the town's paper and contained an announcement of the engagement of Holly Slade to Eugene Terrill. Mrs. Slade's name was in the upper left-hand corner, but the envelope was not sealed. Evidently Holly had brought it to the office to mail.

The next day the papers told of the runaway marriage of Charlotte Dentler and Eugene Terrill. At noon Yantis came to Holly with a thick white envelope.

"Forgive me," he said, "I forgot to send out the mail yesterday afternoon. I hope it won't inconvenience you?"

Holly seized the envelope and the intuitive knowledge that he had kept it back to save her mortification came to her.

Her answer was an indistinct murmur, but the red blood flooded her face and the eyes she raised to Yantis' were full of an indescribable relief and thankfulness.

In the late afternoon, at the exact moment that Mrs. Theodore Olevant was telling Gene Terrill's mother, with a degree of malicious satisfaction, that it was a mistake about Charlotte's fortune—it was her step-sister who was the heiress—Cardwell Yantis was speaking to Holly, putting on her hat in the cloakroom.

"I'd like to walk home with you this evening if you'll let me," he was saying. "I've something I'd like to tell you."

She looked up at him and her heart gave a great leap. The old smile was in her eyes.

### Two Maximilians.

Maximilian, the brother of Franz Josef, was the most famous Maximilian. At the instance of Napoleon III he was offered the crown of Mexico. He accepted the offer and landed at Vera Cruz on May 28, 1864. Another Maximilian was Robespierre, the most fanatical and famous of the republican leaders of the French Revolution. Before the Revolution Robespierre had gained distinction as an advocate, but he had to struggle with poverty. At the beginning of the Revolution he was one of the members of the Jacobin club which was composed of blood-thirsty revolutionists.

### Social Readjustments.

A young man called on his father in the city jail Sunday evening, the Wichita Eagle says, on a very important mission. When he faced his father with only the iron bars between them he said, "Dad, gimme them shoes. I got a date." The father, who had been arrested for drunkenness, removed his shoes and handed them through to the boy, who in turn removed his work shoes and gave them to the prisoner. The father evidently had been wearing the boy's Sunday shoes when he started out on his spree.—Kansas City Star.

## White Dresses Bloom in June



What with brides and girl graduates whose needs must be provided for, white dresses bloom out in abundance in June, along with perfect days and roses. After all they are the loveliest of all garments wherewithal beautiful woman is clothed and match up with the roses and days that make their background. The particular white dresses with which this article interests itself are those which designers are showing for the girl graduate and two good examples are pictured here in the group above.

There are two things to keep uppermost in mind when choosing a graduation dress—they are daintiness and simplicity, and together they spell girlishness, which is the essential character of this kind of dress. Therefore the designer, who is to be credited with the pretty frock at the right of the group, chose dotted swiss and bobbinet for it and planned it on the simplest lines. The swiss is cut into seven bands, three of them in the neighborhood of three inches wide and four of them an inch narrower. These bands are set together with narrow strips of the bobbinet, the wider bands placed at the lower part of the skirt and the others above with the banded portion set onto a short plain yoke.

The waist is plain and opens at the front in surplice style. It has a fichu collar made of alternating bands of swiss and bobbinet finished with a frill of the net, and elbow sleeves with frills. Wide and soft ribbon makes the crushed girdle.

Any of the sheer white fabrics used for midsummer frocks might be used for making the dress at the left of the group, none with more success than organdie. The skirt is cut in four panels and these decorated in the simplest way with narrow tucks. But they are cleverly placed, those on the side panels being high on the skirt and those at the back and front about at the knee and below. The blouse and sleeves are tucked and the sleeves much set off by a deep, plaited frill. There is a frill at the neck too and a "V" set in the blouse at the front is tucked organdie. A sash of wide ribbon is tied about the waist and ends in a bow at the left side.

### Aviation Cap and Veil.

One of the newest novelties is the aviation cap and veil. An interesting one recently seen is of blue taffeta with peak and collar sections of red leather, with a face veil of Shetland net and a muller veil of georgette.

## New Parasols That Unfurl in the Sun



Now that the war is over and one may indulge in an occasional frivolity without a twinge of conscience, parasols show a revival of the gay and dressier types that almost disappeared for a time. Still, she who goes forth to buy will not be bewildered by a wide variety of styles to choose from; fancy parasols have not returned in force, but the new stocks are interesting because of the use of new fabrics in them.

Nearly all this season's parasols have short handles, with silk cords or large rings attached, so that they can be hung from the wrist when not in use. They are most conveniently carried in this way, and not easily lost. White enameled handles, often banded or otherwise decorated in black, appear to be favored for all sorts of coverings and look particularly well with white silk parasols with Dresden flower borders or hand-painted flowers on each section. This is a popular combination. These handles also go well with the fancy parasols of white net and gold lace that are so beautiful that we forgive them for being foolish. As a protection from the sun, they are futile, but as the finish for an airy mid-summer dress, they are enchanting.

The always-welcome pongee, in natural silk and bleached silk shades

takes its accustomed place among the head-liners of the season's styles in parasols. It is at its best with border of navy, emerald green or black, and these borders are usually finished with picot edges.

The new crepey weaves in silk that seem somehow akin to pongee, make a new departure in parasol coverings, and open up an enticing vista of novelties to come from their use. Two of them are shown in the picture. At the left a wonderful black and white model with plain center and figured border has small tassels set in four places about its edge and four set farther up on the ribs. In the parasol at the right one of those new striped silks in which the stripes are made by variation in the weave shows just how effective the new silks are, and how promising as covers for parasols.

Julie Bottrich

### Chu-Chin Chowish Turban.

There's a decidedly Chu-Chin Chowish turban in the milliners' shops these days. It is usually oriental green or Bakst blue, and the soft, pliable straw is folded in Bagdad style and covered with what looks like web fiber fringe

## WIDE TERRITORY TO RAISE SWINE

Hogs Can Be Grown Profitably in Different Sections of United States.

### ADVANTAGES OF CORN BELT

South Has Great Abundance of Crops Which Have Large Value in Raising Pigs—East Also is Peculiarly Adapted to Industry.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The first place in hog raising in the United States is easily with the corn-growing sections, where corn is the first grain thought of when the fattening of hogs is considered. It is, however, fallacious to argue that hog raising will not give profitable returns outside of the corn belt. The corn belt has great advantages for economical pork production, but it also has its disadvantages. The cheapness and abundance of corn in this section have often led farmers to use it as the exclusive grain feed. Breeding stock so fed does not thrive well and is not so prolific as when given a varied ration, and when used for fattening, an exclusive corn diet is not generally profitable.

### Source of Supply.

The few states comprising the corn belt are the source of supply for a great amount of swine products, especially hams and bacon, that are consumed in other portions of the country. Yet the advantages of these corn belt states are little, if at all, superior to those of many others outside of that district. The South has an abundance of vegetation. Cowpeas, soy beans, velvet beans, and peanuts are leguminous crops peculiar to that section which have great value in pig raising. Corn grows readily in all parts of the South, and in the subtropical sections the experience of feeders with cassava seems to indicate that it has considerable value for pork production. In addition there is generally an abundant water supply; the climate is mild and there is a long period during which green feed is available; thus the expense of shelter and winter feeding is greatly lessened.

### Hog Raising in East.

The East is peculiarly adapted to hog raising in view of the fact that markets for fresh pork and cured products may be found in local communities as well as in the larger cities and the various coast resorts. As regards feeds, corn is being grown successfully in the East, and in some sections the average yield per acre is greater than that of the middle West. Clover, blue grass, and many other forage crops especially adapted for swine production grow rapidly in nearly every section of the East. In the trucking sections there is wasted annually a vast quantity of unmarketable products that might be used with profit in feeding hogs.

In the extreme West the alfalfa of the irrigated valleys and the clover of the coast districts offer a splendid foundation for successful pork production. In most of these regions there is an abundance of small grain, particularly barley, that may often be fed economically while in some localities corn is a successful crop.

### USEFUL FINE-TOOTHED RAKE

Device is Handy for Use Among Plants Just Appearing—Nails Used for Teeth.

Finding the ordinary garden rake too coarse to use among the plants just appearing, I made a rake and used it where I could not handle a larger rake. The illustration clearly shows the whole construction. Wire nails are pinned as far apart as suit-



The Construction of a Garden Rake Head in Which Nails Are Used for the Teeth.

able. The tooth-holding section should have the tooth holes bored out to prevent splitting when the teeth are driven in. By having tooth-holders equipped with teeth of different sizes and set at various distances apart a combination rake is obtained.—James M. Kane in Popular Science Monthly Magazine.

### RIGHT DRAINAGE IS NEEDED

Wet, Soggy Swamp Land Never Produces Fine Crops—Plants Cannot Stand Wet Feet.

Few people can stand wet feet. Exactly the same thing is true of most crops. Wet, soggy swamp land never produces fine crops. There are many farms all over the country which could be made to produce bumper crops if they were properly drained. The farmer, who has a farm on which both he and his crops can keep feet out of the wet, has land that will grow splendid crops.

## THIN PEOPLE SHOULD TAKE PHOSPHATE

Nothing Like Plain Bitro-Phosphate to Put on Firm, Healthy Flesh and to Increase Strength, Vigor and Nerve Force.

Judging from the countless preparations and treatments which are continually being advertised for the purpose of making thin people fleshy, developing arms, neck and bust, and replacing ugly hollows and angles by the most curved lines of health and beauty, there are evidently thousands of men and women who keenly feel their excessive thinness. Thinness and weakness are usually due to starved nerves. Our bodies need more phosphate than is contained in modern foods. Physicians claim there is nothing that will supply this deficiency so well as the organic phosphate known among druggists as bitro-phosphate, which is inexpensive and is sold by most all druggists under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. By feeding the nerves directly and by supplying the body cells with the necessary phosphoric food elements, bitro-phosphate quickly produces a welcome transformation in the appearance; the increase in weight frequently being astonishing. This increase in weight also carries with it a general improvement in the health. Nervousness, sleeplessness and lack of energy, which nearly always accompany excessive thinness, soon disappear, dull eyes become bright, and pale cheeks glow with the bloom of perfect health. CAUTION:—Although bitro-phosphate is unsurpassed for relieving nervousness, sleeplessness and general weakness, it should not, owing to its remarkable flesh-growing properties, be used by anyone who does not desire to put on flesh.

### YES, THEY WERE IN THE WAR

Kaiser Might Have Remembered Being Introduced to Americans at Chateau-Thierry.

The first American to meet the Kaiser at Amerongen was Sergt. James McAdams, formerly marine recruiting officer in Cleveland.

Sergent McAdams was attached last December to the American embassy in Paris as special courier to the American legations in Brussels and The Hague after serving at Chateau-Thierry.

"I had a little while to loaf while in The Hague," he said, "and since Amerongen is only two and a half hours' ride away, my chum and I decided to see the Kaiser's home. We met him in the count's park. He was strolling leisurely along in his alpenjagger hunting suit. We saluted him and stopped.

"Are you Americans?" he asked, using perfect English.

"You bet we are," we replied.

"Were you in the war?" he questioned further.

"Didn't you meet us at Chateau-Thierry?" we grinned back.

### BRACE UP!

The man or woman with weak kidneys is half crippled. A lame, stiff back, with its constant aches and sharp, shooting twinges, makes the simplest task a burden. Headaches, dizzy spells, urinary disorders and an "all worn out" feeling are daily sources of distress. Don't neglect kidney weakness and risk gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have helped people the world over.

### A Wisconsin Case

Mrs. Catherine Jensen, 838 Pierce Ave., Marinette, Wis., says: "I was out in all kinds of weather and contracted a very severe cold on my kidneys. I had such pain in my kidneys I could scarcely get up or down, and at times it felt as though my back were broken in two. My kidneys acted irregularly and caused me a great deal of annoyance. I always had severe pain in the top and back of my head and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I did. Several boxes cured me."

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### Sad Parting.

"Poor man," said the sympathetic housewife. "You say you lost your entire family in one day."

"Yes, ma'am, an it broke my spirit." "What a tragedy! Did they die in an epidemic or get killed in an accident?"

"Neither, madam. The missus got a job in a restaurant an' quit me, takin' our poodle with her. The last I saw of them was when Fidokins poked his head out of the taxicab and barked a sad farewell."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Figures Never Lie.

In January, 1910, there were in the United States 62,683 single men insane and 26,047 married men insane—which shows that the crazy men stay single. At the same time there were 37,115 single women insane and 35,975 married women insane—which proves that in January, 1910, married life made more women crazy than it did men. And the more you study these figures the crazier it makes you.—Journal of American Medical Association.

### Innocent Victims.

"What's the matter with Capt. Blinks, the animal trainer? Hector, the Numidian man eater, is covering in one corner of his cage afraid to lift a paw and the royal Bengal tigers are trembling with fear."

"Captain Blinks had another little argument with Mrs. Blinks this morning. Whenever anything like that happens he cuffs his pets around to restore his self-respect."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### When Your Eyes Need Care Try Marine Eye Remedy

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