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Coal.

There is little comfort in the attitude of Mr. C. B. Ames, assistant attorney-general of the United States, who says the coal trouble we are experiencing is mostly psychological, and that the shortage is mostly a figment of the imagination. According to Mr. Ames, the lively scramble for coal is like a run on a bank—there is not enough coal on hand to satisfy everybody at once, but there is plenty to run on if the people will only be sensible.

It is true that demand makes prices. But in this case it is a demand that can not be put off. The coal bins of the country are actually low—far lower than normal at this time of year. Many industries have had to cut down their working hours, and some have stopped business altogether for the lack of coal. These are facts that come out whenever one reads about the coal situation.

When prices seemed too high on clothing, it was possible for the independent consumer to wear last winter's suit another season. It is another kind of proposition to burn last winter's coal again. Coal must be had.

The coal shortage is not the fault of the miners. It is the fault of the railroads which cannot haul it. The effect is the same as underproduction, though in the exact sense there is plenty of coal being produced.

It is an axiom in political economy that, given a shortage in any necessity, the prices are going to go up in proportion. For a while it seemed as if the United States in its majesty had the will and had the power to set aside this law of commerce in favor of its people. There is a Lever act, about which we have heard from time to time, whose purpose is grandiloquently set forth as being "to provide further for the national security and defense by encouraging the production, conserving the supply, and controlling the distribution of food products and fuel." Section 4, subhead E, of this act, which is the business end of it, makes it unlawful to "exact excessive prices for any necessaries," such necessaries having been previously defined to include coal.

We have a law, and we have a husky force of attorney-generals and assistants and camp followers to see that the law is respected, but still we have extortion practiced in the coal business.

In Baltimore the operators are getting $18 a ton for coal that it took less than $5 to dig out of the earth. Recenty the hills of New England were set ringing with the cry that piracy, thievery, thuggery was going on because a lot of coal had been delivered in Boston harbor at $27 a ton, which somebody calculated brought the coal men a profit just 2,800 per cent in advance of the normal profits they could get before the war.

There can not be much in the argument that high prices in coal are due to too much exporting. The British, it is true, have mostly withdrawn from the foreign markets, and Italy and other European countries are clamoring for our coal at any price. Nevertheless the figures for the first half of 1920 show that less than 4 per cent of the coal deliveries in this country were to foreign shippers.

Perhaps the intricacies of the coal business are baffling to our department of justice. Otherwise one would think that now that the attorney-general is out of politics he might have time to inform himself about coal and then inform his henchmen and set them to work on the coal profiteers.

As a repression measure the Lever act seems to have enriched the profiteers beyond the dreams of avarice.

Standard Oil.

We are not worried over the helplessness of Standard Oil in the face of British and other foreign competition in the world's oil fields that has turned many patriots blue in the face. Standard Oil has hitherto shown considerable natural ability for taking care of its own.

Standard Oil beat out its competitors recently in France, as it has beat them nearly everywhere else. Foreign oil investment interests are combined in what is known as the Royal Dutch group, and this combination on the occasion of the expiration of the contracts of the French refiners made every effort to wean them from Standard Oil. But by methods perfected through a long experience the Standard Oil people knew exactly the strings to pull that brought the Frenchmen under their thumbs again.

In Mexico we have heard a great deal of the favoritism shown the British oil group against the American, but the facts show that Standard Oil still has a strangle hold on Mexican oil development. The Eagle property is a rich one in the possession of the Britishers, but the great majority of the holdings are in Standard Oil hands.

The great war had several minor results, such as the Balkanizing of Eastern Europe and the formation of the league of nations, but in the eyes of some of the allied premiers the big thing would seem to be the opening up of vast stores of oil in the Near East. European diplomacy has gone to the aid of European oil interests in the attempt to corner the oil sources where Americans will not have access, and still Standard Oil holds its own. For while England and France are still quarreling over the spoils in Mesopotamia, Standard Oil has already penetrated Rumania; and as for what are considered to be the richest oil fields in the whole world, the lands around the Caspian sea, nobody as yet has either claimed title or taken possession. The disposal of these fields is one of the outcomes eagerly awaited from the settlement between the Bolsheviks and the allies. If the allies get any terms at all from the Bolsheviks it may be expected that the United States will share.

Our department of state is already addressing notes to the allied governments asking what they mean by construing their "mandates" over conquered territory to include the right of oil monopoly in the former Turkish territories. When the Caspian oil fields begin to gush, Standard Oil will be there, its hands upheld by this government.

Meanwhile it is food for comment how a downtrodden American monopoly that used to be considered fit for abuse only is hailed as a champion when it goes abroad and competes with monopolies just as "predatory."

By its artful battle against foreign interests Standard Oil has intrenched its position at home so as to stand for all time.

Maeterlinck.

A lyceum bureau is suing Maurice Maeterlinck for $50,000 damages by reason of failure to fulfill his contract by completing his lecture tour in this country. The whole story is one of the practical incapacity of genius.

The war being over, outside of the United States senate, it seemed a good time last winter for a great revival of the peacetime pursuits of the arts and letters. The famous poet, dramatist, boxer, mystic, and newlywed of Belgium offered the lyceum bureaus a shining mark, and they soon were bidding for his services as a public lecturer throughout this country.

The bureau now bringing suit secured him for a consideration of $20,000, and an expense account including transportation for himself and his bride and a flat $25 a day; in return he was to deliver 20 lectures before American audiences.

M. Maeterlinck accepted his obligations under the contract in all good faith. But he relied upon a scheme for success that was wilder than anything ever undertaken by a man of public experience. Neither himself nor his bureau seems to have considered his ignorance of the English language a drawback on a lecture tour. The American public which bought up the seats for the various performances far in advance was not informed about that fact. Maeterlinck himself laid his plans as follows:

He had written a beautiful lecture, such as no living man could write, in his own French. He had taken it to an expert linguist who was also a man of letters, and had it translated into English, almost as beautiful as the original. He had taken the English to another man still, noted for his enunciation, and had carefully listened while it was read. As every word was called M. Maeterlinck wrote down the French letters that corresponded most nearly. The document thus produced, which meant nothing to him but a combination of sounds, and those far from accurate, he proposed to read by way of a lecture to his good Americans, for whom he felt a genuine friendship.

The first lecture was a near-tragedy. The audience stood it for a little without understanding a word he said. Then they began shouting suggestions. One of them advised him to try French, one advised Choctaw, and some said he might as well quit. A compromise was effected when M. Maeterlinck made a short address in French, which was translated sentence by sentence by an improvised interpreter.

This experience was terribly depressing to the high-strung poet, and it was no surprise when the lecture tour was subsequently called off.

The marvel in the case is that after such an unpleasant experience, in which he was himself at fault, M. Maeterlinck has come out with a charming word of appreciation for the Americans, whose soul he professes to understand in spite of the barrier of language. He has wound up handsomely.

The German Empire.

A shrewd stroke of foreign policy is that of the French in setting up a separate embassy in Munich to represent them with the Bavarians.

In the course of the peace negotiations, as brought out recently by M. Tardieu, the right hand of old Clemenceau, the French wanted more than most things to separate the German empire into its ancient component parts. But it could not be done. The premier confessed as much. By the law of self-determination the Germans had as good a right to stay united as to undo the work of 1870 and become again a unity that was merely geographical and not political. The empire would not be split.

Nevertheless there have been from time to time various evidences of rivalry between the component states, and these cases have filled French hearts with high hopes. They know that they have nothing to fear from a Germany in disunion.

During the first months of the Rhine occupation there was a certain Doctor Dorten who agitated for the establishment of a Rhenish republic. He moved about from one allied zone to another finding among the people a considerable response to his propaganda to start a state of their own, free from indemnity taxes. In the French zone particularly he got more than sympathy from the military authorities. But in the American zone he was not allowed to operate. He was treated as a nuisance.

The Rhenish republic is a failure, but there is always Bavaria. This great southern and Catholic state has been always a more or less unwilling wheel-horse in the imperial team. Munich is jealous of Berlin, and to this sentiment France appeals in accrediting that city with a separate embassy.

But as Clemenceau said, it is hard to get French ideas into German heads, and the German empire is still a fact.

Lower California.

Some patriots are beginning to see in the rumpus being raised by Lower California the beginning of another Texas affair, which is destined eventually to add another state to our union. They had better suspend their judgment for a while at least.

The name of Cantu is becoming familiar to those readers who examine headlines. He is the governor who has not knocked under before the triumphal procession of states anxious to get into the Huerta bandwagon. He governs Lower California, and is supposed to be particularly sympathetic toward this country, and ready to separate from the fatherland at any provocation.

There are two general divisions of Lower California—there is lower Lower and upper Lower. Of these the latter has no railroad connections with its own country, but sort of a connection with this country. Incidentally, it has rich mineral deposits of all kinds, and this is the occasion of the sudden neighborly interest beginning to be manifested on this side of the line.

UNCLE WIGGILY BEDTIME STORY

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE BOX.

(Copyright, 1920, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

"Dear me!" exclaimed Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper of the hollow stump bungalow, one morning. "I never saw such a place!"

"What's the matter with the place?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he came out in the kitchen where Nurse Jane was fussing away.

"Oh, I don't exactly mean the bungalow," went on Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy, "but I need a box in which to keep clothespins, and I haven't any. I've been using a basket, but Sammie Littletail, the rabbit boy, came to borrow it the other day to go fishing, and I haven't seen it since."

"So you need a box, do you?" asked Uncle Wiggily slow and thoughtful like.

"A box for my clothespins," went on Nurse Jane. "If you're down at the six and seven cent store you might buy me one."

"I'll do better than that!" exclaimed the bunny. "I'll make you one!"

"Can you make a box?" asked Nurse Jane.

"Well, I guess if I can help hatch baby robins out of their eggs, as I did last week, I can easily make a box for clothespins," said Mr. Longears, not at all proud or boastful like, as might naturally be supposed.

"I'll get some pieces of wood, my hammer and some long, sharp thorns for nails, and I'll make you such a box for your clothespins as never was, Nurse Jane," said the rabbit gentleman.

"Thank you, very much," responded Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy.

Uncle Wiggily was always glad to have something to do when he wasn't looking for adventures. So he put on an old paper cap, such as carpenters wear, and he put on his old clothes and then, borrowing an extra saw from Mr. Sawfish, the carpenter, and getting some boards and thorn nails, Uncle Wiggily started to work.

"Is it hard to make a box, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Floppy Twistytail, the piggie boy, as he came grunting along with Jackie Bow Wow, the puppy dog lad, as Uncle Wiggily was hammering away.

"Oh, no, it is very easy," answered the bunny. "All I have to do is to take four pieces of wood for the sides and fasten them together with thorn nails. Then I fasten a piece on for the bottom and another piece for the top. I'm putting on the bottom now," and as Uncle Wiggily said this, he whacked and hammered the boards until he had nearly finished the box for Nurse Jane's clothespins, while Floppy and Jackie looked on.

The piggie boy and doggie boy were just thinking how wonderful Uncle Wiggily was, to be able to hatch robin eggs and make things for Nurse Jane, when, all of a sudden, there was a rustling in the bushes, and out stepped the bad old Skeezicks.

"Ah, you are busy, I see," said the Skeezicks, sort of sarcastic like and hungry.

"Yes—yes, I am rather busy," said Uncle Wiggily, as he got ready to nail the cover on the box.

"And I am going to be busy also," snickered the Skee. "I am going to be busy, in just a moment, taking souse off your ears. Ah, ha!"

"Oh, please don't!" begged the bunny gentleman.

"Ha! Ha! Yes, I shall!" went on the Skee. "I haven't had a bit of rabbit ear souse today, and I am—oh! so hungry!"

Jackie Bow Wow suddenly leaned over and whispered to Uncle Wiggily. The bunny gentleman dropped the hammer and put his paws up to his ears and then he thrust his paws down into the box he was making.

"Here! Hold on! I see what you are trying to do!" shouted the Skeezicks. "You are trying to hide the souse from your ears in that box, but you can't do it! I'll get it out!"

With that the Skee stuck his two front skinny paws down inside the box and began feeling around on the bottom for Uncle Wiggily's souse, which he thought was there.

"Now, nail him fast! Nail his paws inside the box, Uncle Wiggily!" suddenly barked Jackie.

The rabbit gentleman took up the hammer and the thorn nails, and, while the Skee's paws were still in the box, Mr. Longears fastened on the cover, letting the Skee's legs stick out of course, but his paws were held fast.

"Now let's see you get my souse!" cried the bunny, as he and the piggie boy and the doggie chap got ready to run away.

"What! Isn't your souse in this box?" howled the Skee.

"No, I only told him to make believe put it there, to fool you, so he could nail your paws fast, and he did it!" barked Jackie. Then the bunny and the animal boys ran safely away, and the Skee had to wait for the Pipsisewah to come to get his paws out of the box.

But Mr. Longears made another box for Nurse Jane. And if the foot of the stairs doesn't go to sleep and make a funny face at the looking glass when it wakes up, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the cream puffs.

Public Discussion

BOLL WEEVIL IN MISSISSIPPI.

To The News Scimitar:

I am one of your subscribers at Covington, Tenn., and until I came to Mississippi to visit my sons, I was under the impression that the boll weevil was only a prospective menace. I, however, find the bug is now, and has been for some time, an actual menace. He is very busy on account of the showery weather, and is destroying the fruit as fast as the plant makes it in this (Tallahatchie) county, where he has not appeared before since 1916. In interviewed a farmer this evening who told me that he had just examined an eight-acre field of cotton which promised ten days ago to yield a bale to the acre, but on account of the depredations of this pest, he says one bale will be all that he will get. Other conservative farmers take equally as gloomy views of the situation as he does. I got my impression of the situation before my visit here from the reports made by the representatives of the cotton buyers in the daily press, and I now wish to emphatically state that the little bug does not threaten damage to the cotton plant, but has already curtailed the yield of it more than 25 per cent. He is still busy in the fields hereabouts and will likely levy a toll of 50 per cent or more of the crop before he retires into winter quarters.

D. W. RUFFIN.

Enid, Miss.

LIKES CENTRAL CHURCH.

To The News Scimitar:

An afternoon spent in the Central Baptist church will surely convince you there is something in religion. One afternoon the writer saw Cumberland and old Presbyterians, Methodists, Catholics and a Pentecostal minister (if you know what that is) kneeling around the afflicted together. All seemed one happy family together. I am told the majority of Baptists are stiff and informal in their religious views and it certainly seemed so.

Three years ago Mrs. B. (I never use names without permission in print) of Illinois visited Memphis. Her father being an aged Baptist minister in the state of Illinois, made her look for a Baptist church, and while here she continued her attendance at Dr. Cox's church.

Mrs. B.'s first question was: "Do the Baptists here do 'anointing?' It is being done all over the North and East now, and you Southern people always get our habits. But I am surprised it is not being done in Dr. Cox's church as we see from the papers he is the first Memphis minister to get into all the new ways."

Later Mrs. N. and Mrs. S., of Indiana, came South and settling in your city, were surprised at the Baptists not "anointing." Yet Mrs. N. was a Northern Methodist and Mrs. S. a Northern Campbellite. While each in Memphis, like Mrs. B., of Illinois, having tried our churches, preferred Dr. Cox's noon prayer league.

The writer is a nonchurch member but the happy smile and warm hand shake, the earnest prayer of Dr. Cox and his church's nearness to the [illegible] always catches the visitor to Memphis.

[illegible]

Long live Dr. Cox and the Central Baptist church. [illegible]

NONCHURCHMAN.

HOW TO SEE IN THE DARK.

"The apparatus for seeing in the dark consists of a parabolic mirror about 14 inches in diameter, having at its focus a thermopile connecting with a galvanometer. This apparatus is of such sensitiveness that it is conspicuously affected by heat given off by a man 600 feet distant. If a man lying down 400 feet away were to raise his head, he would thereby unconsciously signal his presence. The apparatus, to be sure, would work disadvantageously at a time when the air was full of moisture, but on clear nights, however dark, it could be fully relied upon.

The conditions of trench warfare would have been greatly modified had this apparatus been brought into requisition. Its availability must be borne in mind in considering the military problems of the wars of the future. Meantime it is not improbable that uses may be found for the apparatus in the affairs of peace, other than those of the purely scientific investigator."—Reprinted from Science of the Month, by Henry Smith Williams, [illegible], in Hearst's Magazine for August.

DOG IN COURT.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 5. (By International News Service.)—A valuable beagle is to be called into the Trenton courts to settle a question of right of ownership. An innocent party to the legal proceeding, the dog, is to be brought into the courtroom and whichever of the principals in the case he runs up to, wags his tail and barks, may be given possession of the pet.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q.—How can the weight of maple timber be estimated? J. M. A.

A.—Its weight may be ascertained from its measurements, assuming that 50 cubic feet equal one ton.

Q.—What fish or animal stings or sprays a liquid on bathers causing the flesh to burn and smart? E. E. M.

A.—Jellyfish, also known as sea nettles, frequently annoy ocean bathers by stinging them. The irritated areas should be bathed with diluted household ammonia or bicarbonate of soda.

Q.—Which end of an airplane leaves the ground first? L. H.

A.—The tail stick lifts just before the wheels. The machine rights itself on a level and the nose then starts upward.

Q.—How nearly is the government forecast on crops borne out by the actual yield? W. D. L.

A.—Within the past 20 years the estimates of the department of agriculture have averaged one and a half per cent of the crop.

Q.—How many impeachment cases have been tried before the senate? L. W. K.

A.—The United States senate has sat as a court of impeachment nine times.

Q.—What does the word "mercerize" mean? C. F. S.

A.—Mercerizing is a treatment for cotton goods or fiber that gives it a silky luster. It was named for John Mercer, an English calico printer who introduced the process.

Q.—What is the other half of the quotation, "Put a beggar on horseback"? G. I. T.

A.—The phrase, "Set a beggar on horseback and he will ride a gallop," was first used by Robert Burton. There is a translation from the German, "Set a beggar on horseback, he'll outride the devil."

Q.—Is it injurious to trees to empty ice cream tubs near them? C. H.

A.—Since salt in excess is very injurious to trees, ice cream tubs should not be emptied near them.

Q.—The Rock of Gibraltar is said to resemble a lion couchant. Which way does it face? G. L. N.

A.—The Mediterranean lies on the east and the Strait of Gibraltar on the west. The rock stands north and south, its highest point or head being at the south end.

Q.—I have a vertical steam boiler which I use only in winter time. What shall I do to keep it from rusting out in the summer? I. M. C.

A.—The bureau of mines says that the best practice is to fill the boiler entirely with water.

Q.—What Eastern states produce the most grapes? K. T. W.

A.—New York, Michigan, Pennsylvania and Ohio lead in production of Eastern or American type grapes.

Q.—Are most of the metals in the world put to some use? N. M. I.

A.—Nearly half of the known metals of the world have not yet been put to practical use.

Q.—Is natural ice a part of real estate? A. C.

A.—[illegible] after it is harvested is personalty and is subject to the law governing personal property. Before harvesting it is deemed realty for most purposes, under the rule that ownership of real estate extends indefinitely upward from the soil. However, a contract for the sale of ice on a certain pond is treated as a contract for the sale of a chattel and not of an interest in the real estate.

Q.—What does "Ald" mean [illegible]? F. N. B.

A.—In the Arabic and Semitic languages the word generally means [illegible] as Abd Allah, [illegible].

Q.—How many freight cars are used in transporting automobiles from factories? V. L. S.

A.—In [illegible] 181,717 freight cars were [illegible] shipments from automobile factories [illegible] to their destinations [illegible] additional [illegible].

Q.—[illegible] W. T.

A.—[illegible] worth of [illegible].

[illegible]

Q.—[illegible] Miss.—The [illegible] Jan. 8, [illegible]

(Any reader can get the answer to any question by writing The News Scimitar Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, director, Washington, D. C. This offer applies strictly to information. The bureau can not give advice on legal, medical and financial matters. It does not attempt to settle domestic troubles, nor to undertake exhaustive research on any subject. Write your question plainly and briefly. Give full name and address and inclose 2 cents in stamps for return postage. All replies are sent direct to the inquirer.)

Growing Up With Warren Harding

"THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE—"

BY JACK WARWICK.

Boyhood Playmate, School Chum and First Newspaper Associate of the Republican Presidential Nominee.

Back in the days when the Marion Star was passing through the agonies of being born again any one with a gift of clairvoyance, or even a gypsy fortune teller, might have looked into the palm of Warren Harding's hand and read something like this:

"A dark man will enter your life and seek to overthrow you, but he will not succeed. His machinations will avail him nothing, and you will triumph in the end."

I am not saying that anything of this kind did happen; that a seeress did hold Warren Harding's hand and read his palm and reveal the prophetic words quoted above. But I do say they must have been written there, waiting to be translated.

Anyway, a dark complexioned man entered the life of the young editor and sought to circumvent him. He failed utterly, and the editor triumphed after the manner of the hero in the melodrama. He carried away the lady and married her in the last chapter; or, as the affair would have been presented on the stage, just before the final curtain, with all hands happy except the beetle-browed "villain."

Heaven help the misguided man who tries to write the romance in the life of another man! He lacks the verve, the vivacity of imagination that is necessary to coloration; and if he seeks to record the truth, and nothing but the truth, he becomes dull and prolix. Feminine minds are best adapted to this work.

Amos Kling Meets His Match.

Recently I read the romance in the life of Mrs. Warren G. Harding, which, of course, has everything to do with the story of lovemaking I am trying to tell about. There were several thousand words of it, one hundred of which were distantly related to facts. The rest fiction. I marveled at the fancy of the writer, who was a woman. If W. G. read it I am sure his face took on that inscrutable expression which might have meant anything from an ingrowing desire to twist somebody's neck to "Lord forgive them."

The dark man who entered the life of Warren Harding was Amos H. Kling, father of Florence Kling. Amos Kling was reputed to be the wealthiest man in Marion and as such as accustomed to having pretty much his own way, because most people let him have it.

But Amos Kling did not have his own way with his daughter, his only daughter, by the way. Nor did he have his own way with Warren Harding. The wealthy man's will was in conflict with two wills equally as strong as his, and these two wills were aided and abetted by two hearts that beat in harmony.

Now I am not going to imagine a long string of incidents in Warren Harding's lovemaking. It has always been my conservative opinion that lovemaking is nothing to look at that a fellow has to be in it himself, up to his chin to get the throbs of emotion that beat in the soul. It may be different with feminine souls. They may thrill by proxy—I don't know.

I know this, however, the town of Marion was deeply interested in this affair between Warren Harding and Amos Kling's daughter. Many of the things I passed in my masculine way were vitalized in the minds of the women of the town and put in circulation on the wings of the morning. There were clandestine meetings—there always are where there are Capulets—and at times the counter in the Star office, with its two towering ends, furnished protection during short, whispered conversations.

But I'll be doggoned if I'm going to tell anything I don't know, like a romancer. My sympathies were with the lovers and the time came when the sympathies of most of the town were with them. The exceptions could be traced to persons who feared the enmity or poor opinion of the Dark Man.

The boys in the office were with W. G. in this affair of his heart as they were with him in his newspaper enterprise. While they couldn't help in the one they could dig into their work and assist him in making a success of the paper. They liked Florence Kling, as they liked her after she became the wife of their employer.

A Feat in Horsemanship.

Florence Kling's girlhood was that of a favorite child. She had two brothers, but she more than they, seemed to have inherited the strong will and the restless energies of the father. She was a social leader, popular, and possessed musical accomplishments, but above all else she was a daring horsewoman. She probably knew more about horses than four-fifths of the men in the town. The high spirited animals were to her liking.

An old-timer told me the story of a day when Florence Kling's young horse was trying to show his rider that he was a little the best circus performer in town and capable of doing about as he pleased. In his wild caperings, with the girl in the saddle, he attracted a crowd of business men who stood around in helpless fear that the girl would be killed. But it didn't happen. The horse overdid the performance, the climax coming when he reared too straight, overbalanced and fell. As he went over backward the rider slipped to the ground and, when the animal was prostrate, caught him by the bridle, pinned his head to the ground and sat on it until the fiery steed had time to give his better instincts a chance to work. The day's lesson in the life of that horse was on the subject of subjugation, as a result of which he was prepared to make better use of his horse sense for the rest of his life.

This was the kind of dependable, resourceful woman with whom Warren Harding fell in love and finally married, without asking my consent.

It makes me feel mighty awkward and clumsy, trying to tell of a friend's affair of the heart. Every minute I am afraid that I will fall over my own feet. But I may say that Warren Harding's lovemaking was normal; that his methods were painstaking, thorough and practical. This means that he was sane.

A Period of Excitement.

There came a period of excitement. The Dark Man and some of his satellites had circulated a damnable and impossible lie about W. G. That is the one time in his life that he came to me in a two-fisted state of anger. He told me about it all, as near as I can recall, and then said:

"I am going to this man with a fair warning, and I shall tell him that he must go no further with this lie—that if he does I will clean up the street with him the next time I meet him!"

The Dark Man was pretty nervous about it, but managed to say:

"I shall be prepared for you, sir."

But the damnable lie went out of circulation so far as the Dark Man was concerned. And the lovemaking went forward to what Daisy Ashford, 12-year-old writer of "The Visiters," would call "the bitter end."

(Copyright, 1920, by New York Evening Post, Inc.)

Tomorrow Jack Warwick will continue the story of Harding's courtship.

Doubts Sincerity Of Admirer's Love

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 20 years of age and am in love with a man 23. He says he loves me and wants to marry me when he has saved enough to buy a home and have a few thousand dollars beside, but I doubt his sincerity for the reason that he never takes me to any public places of amusement.

Our friends all know that we go together and I do not believe he would want to wait if he cared for me. He makes $135 a month and we could live happily on that. I am making $120 a month but I would be willing to give it up any day he wants me to. My friends all advise me to be indifferent to him, but when he is near I just can not. Please tell me really and truly what you think of my case. Do not think that he comes and sits in the parlor every night, for he never comes unless he can get his father's car that night. PAT.

I think you are judging him correctly. It looks to me very much like he is putting you off. I do not censure him, however, for the idea he has of having something put aside before he marries; all men should try to do that, for one never knows when misfortune is coming. I can not understand why he does not take you out if he has asked you to marry him. Possibly if you will treat him more indifferently he also will change. I would not sacrifice my position unless you have everything settled and he desires it.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 16 years old. I have brown curly hair and regular features, but my greatest worry is that my eyes are not the same color, one being blue and the other gray. Is there anything I can do to alter this defect? I would rather they were both blue. I have the greatest admiration for dimples. What can I do to acquire them? I am considered very attractive, and really have more masculine attention than I desire. What can I do to be less popular? There is one boy in whom I am especially interested and I wish to know how I can help him improve his conversational abilities. Is it proper for two girls and a boy to ride on the front seat of a car? If so, where should the boy sit if not driving? If a boy puts his arm on the back of the seat behind the girl what should she say to him? What do you think of my writing? Do you think I am old enough to go with boys? DYNA MITE.

There is nothing that I know of that would change the color of your eyes and I would not risk losing my sight by experimenting. I do not suppose one person out of 50 notices it. Dimples are said to be left by the kisses of angels, so the only way I see that you could possibly acquire them is to find your angel and submit gracefully to the treatment. You are the first girl I have ever heard of that was more popular with the men than she wished to be, consequently I have no remedy prepared for it. This time next year, if you still feel as you do, you may not be so annoyed. Let him get in a word occasionally and pretend to be interested, even though you may not. There is no impropriety in two girls and a boy sitting on the front seat of a car. The boy usually sits on the outside. If he keeps his arm on the seat there is no harm in it, although it does not look very nice. Ask him in a nice way to remove his arm. A man sometimes places his arm on the back of the seat without any motive except that it is more comfortable there. Your writing is unusually good and so was your letter. Yes, if you conduct yourself properly.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am 19 years old and a high school graduate. It will be impossible for me to go to college this year so I have decided to stay at home until next year. I have never cared for boys, but I do not mind speaking when it is absolutely necessary. I am very timid around boys. This shyness toward them and my advice to my girl friends has caused me to be called "Modesty." Lately mother has decided that I should have boy acquaintances. What must I do? My mother will worry me if I do not have some. I have a brother who does not enjoy girls' society so we are the closest companions. He will go to college again this month and mother says I will be dreadfully lonesome without him. My girl friends will also be away at college or somewhere else. Must I treat the boys nice or must I always be the companion of my brother and the girl at home? PEGGY.

A girl 19 years of age should have friends among boys and girls and I predict that when you do begin to like the men you will make up for lost time. Girls of your [illegible] usually do. When the right [illegible] along you will not find your [illegible] with him. I think I would cultivate the acquaintance of boys, they [illegible] to have around when you need them; and besides, brother is not always going to care for only your society. He will surprise you when he comes home from college, so be prepared.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Has anyone the right to open one's mail? My father recently opened a letter of mine. I did not mind him reading it, but I did not consider it right for him to open it. Half of a girl's life is the pleasure of having little secrets. Do you think he did right? He could have read the letter with my permission? SINCERELY.

No one has the right to open another's mail without permission and your father did not show you the respect that he should. If he were suspicious that you were receiving letters that you should not he should have talked to you and explained matters so that you would have discontinued the correspondence. Never put anything in a letter, or allow one to write you anything that would injure you should someone else read it. I know that girls and boys do write each other foolish little things that they understand but older ones would not and I can see why you do not approve of your father opening your mail. Parents often try to impress their children with the idea that they were perfect in their young days—but they have just forgotten.

Twice Told Tales

News of Memphis 10 Years Ago.

AUG. 5, 1910.

Marriage licenses were issued today to B. R. Lawson and Miss Emma Williams and J. T. Carter and Miss Jessie Strayham.

Miss Mary Clinton, of Ozark, Ark., is spending several weeks with friends and relatives in this city.

Miss Yetta Rosenstein, of Dyersburg, Tenn., is visiting with Miss Lela Samfield for several days.

Miss Fannie Webb, of Union avenue, has as her guest Miss Marie Barber, of Springfield, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Mulford left today for Michigan where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. B. E. Berry and son, Robert, left this morning for Wisconsin, where they will spend several weeks.

Miss Mary Morgan returned today from a pleasant visit in New York and Atlantic City.

Miss Ethel Ryan returned this afternoon from a several weeks' visit in New York, Niagara Falls and Atlantic City.

Mrs. D. Wilson, of Berto, Fla., is the guest of friends and relatives in this city. She will visit in Mississippi before her return to her home.

Mrs. H. J. Fordick and Miss Helen Fordick left last evening for several weeks' sojourn in Delavan Lake, Wis.

Mrs. J. C. Sutton returned today from a visit with friends and relatives in Ripley, Tenn.

The highest temperature reached in Memphis today was 86 degrees. The lowest was 70 degrees.

Sales on the Memphis cotton market today totaled 1,000 bales. Last evening's sales were computed at 1,325.

Irish potatoes were quoted at 85 cents per bushel this morning on the local market. Straight flour was priced at $5.70. Granulated sugar was quoted at 5½ cents per pound.

The stage of the river this morning was 11.5 feet, indicating a fall of .3 of a foot during the last 24 hours.

News of Memphis 25 Years Ago.

AUG. 5, 1895.

General regret was expressed by the congregation of the Central Baptist church over the resignation of the pastor, Dr. G. A. Nunnally.

Plans for the upbuilding of the Mississippi river levee system were being agitated today, so that proper approach could be made to the next congress for protection for the Mississippi delta country.

The young people of the Idlewild Presbyterian church gave an open air drama and concert, at the home of Mrs. A. G. Boddie, Idlewild avenue.

Dr. J. D. White was arraigned today and entered a plea of not guilty to a charge of murder, preferred following the killing of Jacob Rothschild.

Marriage licenses were granted today to Harry E. Smith and Miss Nora L. Webber; Elbert Wright and Miss Bena Hod.

Squire Hughey and his deputies are continuing their raids of gamblers. Reports have it that games most popular now are those in which poker chips or dice are used. Some of the boys have been hauled in on charges of playing hyronomous.

Father Goodwin, formerly of St. Brigid's church, died here today at St. Joseph's hospital. He was one of the best loved priests in Memphis.

The Whitehaven Dramatic club still was receiving congratulations today on its splendid presentation of a melodrama, "The Fisherman's Luck," which was produced last Friday night at the Levi high school.

The Capt. Deffry case now is being tried in chancery court. The testimony of Col. J. F. Peters took until midnight last night, when court then adjourned. G. T. Fitzhugh is defending Capt. Deffry, who is commanding officer of Neely's Zouaves.

When cops on another call learned that Jim Athy had assaulted Billy Smith with a rock, they began a search for Jim. He finally was located in Winchester cemetery and arrested. Smith fled before the cops arrived.

MAN KILLED BY AUTO ON WAY TO SYNAGOGUE

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 5. (By International News Service.)—Benjamin Kaabe, 65 years old, died in a hospital from injuries received in an automobile accident near his home. He was on his way to a synagogue when struck.

FOUND AFTER TEN YEARS.

SILVERTON, Col., Aug. 5. (By International News Service.)—The body of an unidentified man, believed to have been buried in a snowslide ten years ago, was recently found here by sheepherders. The body had practically withered away.

What's In a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

NELLIE.

There is considerable room for doubt in assuming that Nellie is a derivative or a contraction of stately Eleanor. Though some etymologists claim that the former name is evolved in the lengthy process between the original Helen and the final Lina, there are two other sources from which Nellie might well be sprung without such a formidable history of derivation.

The Dutch have a name which they call Nelle, meaning "horn," which is pronounced the same as our Nellie, and might easily be the direct prognitor of this popular little name. For those who reject this derivation, there is the German Nelie, which has wide vogue in all countries under Teutonic influence. It was evolved through the quaint English Petronella, a feminine name given in honor of Saint Peter.

The first Petronella was said to have been his daughter. For that reason, the name was exceedingly popular in Spain as Petronilla. In Norway, it made its appearance as Petronille, and was shortened to Nille, a name which corresponds very closely to our Nellie.

The bloodstone is Nellie's talismanic gem. It will preserve her health and protect her from diseases, especially from those which affect the blood. Tuesday is her lucky day and 1 her lucky number.

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Note to readers: Is there a fact concerning your name in which you are interested? Do you know its history; its meaning; its derivative and significance? Do you know your lucky day and your lucky jewel? If not, Mildred Marshall will tell you.

Send self-addressed and stamped envelope with your queries, to Mildred Marshall, The News Scimitar.

AIN'T IT AWFUL?

LENOX, Mass., Aug. 5. (By International News Service.)—Lo, the poor farm hand. He gets only $10 a day for eight hours' work in Tinmouth, Vt., with board, lodging and laundry, and the use of the farmhouse victrola thrown in. Such is the statement of William O'Neil, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a summer resident here, who has just completed a hike over the Green mountain trail to the Canadian line. In other parts of Vermont he found inexperienced farm hands getting $6 a day during the haying season.

Charity balls and garden fetes are the canned-milk of human kindness.

HOROSCOPE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1920.

(Copyright, 1920, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Menacing stars rule this day, according to astrology. The Sun, Jupiter and Uranus are all in evil place.

It is a sway under which to take account of one's affairs, weighing carefully business and financial problems.

The Sun is especially menacing to those who have high ambitions and pursue them. Political candidates should avoid any initiative at this time.

Jupiter gives warning to those who exercise power of any sort that they will focus enmity and even hatred when the stars are posited as they are today.

Increase of crimes that have the acquisition of money as their aim will arouse government agencies to the scientific study of causes and radical social reforms will be advocated, the seers declare.

There is a direction of the stars believed to increase facility in uttering falsehoods and misrepresentations. Truth should be cultivated by all who hope to attain success, for all the signs seem to forecast the uncovering of deceit and treachery.

Uranus is in a place said to make human judgment especially untrustworthy and wise men and women will avoid criticism of their neighbors.

False friends may multiply during the next few weeks, but the configuration seems to foreshadow unusual protection for all who pursue paths of righteousness.

Railway problems again will confront the nation, but they will embody new phases of discontent.

Color will be unusually potent during the remainder of the month, the eye being peculiarly responsive to it. This should encourage increased use of flags and banners in political campaigns.

Ractionary forces now will be strongly felt by all classes of men and women. The radical viewpoint may cause many women and men to be misjudged.

Owing to the sway of unfriendly stars diseases of the nervous system may be prevalent at this time.

Persons whose birthdate it is should not speculate or risk any money. They should avoid changes and should watch business affairs.

Children born on this day probably will have many good friends and should beware of wasting time. Girls have the augury of happy marriage.

Just as you are about ready to concede that the average intelligence of the human race is improving, along comes a ouija board or a political convention and upsets all your theories.