## RAYONS AND BRANCERS BOOK WOMAN AT

## THE DAILY ORT STORY

l'emperamental Boob. light, 1919, by the McClure

ewapaper Syndicate.)
That's right; I want to see
the editor in chief of the Courier, and want to see him

utter amazement of the litkerbockers who sat in y leading to the editorial the giant publishing house a lean visitor, with a general rance, made the above an indifferent and even

rt of tone. cond the office boy was on his I not carelessly leaning back ir, with his feet upon the n and misused, varnishedtable, as though his only conambition were to shirk and

card, please," respectfully fawning youngster. anky newcomer looked sur-

It' he queried, unbelievingly. wishes to see him-and There's no use in my giving ard; the editor doesn't know

dered by the visitor's impunity, looked him over from head to his patrician appearance was His clothes were of expenture, indeed, but shiny spots , but so much worn that wrinwed even in the profusely colin; and the soles seemed thin. sad. He dreamed that he was home, in paper. To crown it all, linen and the Singer millions his. And the stery bore the familiar unsub. Hindu, too, had not won his sweetshade and transparentness heart, but had gone to where he beto all cheap wear; and the longed, in the East. His first and "silk" tie came direct from childhood love was his wife. Once dow of a ten-cent store.

lating on the "value for gold" ord, the at first interested urban, his inspiration and caused him to come to the great, writhing Babel and strive against fate. He had reached his goal inding stranger. Now he d'ya think you are?" scoffed

de ruffian; "man or half a man? happy. But the delectable, beautiful ditor won't see any one without vision did not last long. owin' him name an' learnin' his about some manuscripts,' in-

the newcomer, in an agitattient, eager way. boy went on talking nonsense, if-confessed writer suffering orture and waiting for seconds

med ages. isly disposed, once the appar-teur of the caller had vanishimost got canned once for letcrasy post that thought he e marvel of the world, before

was could decide whether he (the was in or not."

I see the editor in chief?"
demanded the eager frantic ame your card, first," repeated

und it!" ejaculated the young gain I lose!" His voice was with pain, sorrow and despair. e drew a deep breath and tened himself out. Ignoring the ly, he muttered determinedly, his listener and half to him-

I'll see him somehow!" h this pithy resolution in mind ened out of the unfriendly hall, elevator, down into the dirty and in a few more minutes imself on Times square, deliber-by what subway he might get away from what in his opinnarrow-minded, hated, exclurnalists, who set their watchperson of office boys, out to ion was his stubborn and bigoted fathoung talent like himself from their "art."

his feet.

to take you back. I guess I was wrong."

he discovered that the imaginary min-

way. His heart beat loud for joy when

The girl's buxom countenance be

sonal and friendly verses that you

wrote to me from the time we were

"They are your property," interposed

"No, they're yours,' argued the just

girl; "you wrote them. And this is

provisions for royalties that I have

ly, "you remember, when I should

make good-you remember the old contract-will it be carried out, Mar-

The girl could no longer control her

made will be faithfully carried out "And," continued the youth, huski

little children."

honest Bill.

jorie?"

His surprise was even greater when

ere could he go? Never-end- he beheld the second person. He at the peaceful green of the re were people. After came suffused in red. She attempted to hide her deep emotion by saying:
"The Courier will published in bool to make his way to one of the form the 'scripts—the, er, very perand sat down among a distinompany, consisting of restdinary loafers—an ideal at-I tramp or poet.

bove towered in midst of oth-repers the redoubtable Singer The youth gazed at its lofti-lis eyes blinked in the blanding company is famous for its word. The of the searing sun, and he his shoulders in absolute

an ass!" he exclaimed. ill Willikins, you're an ass. re not. You thought you'd price of a Singer building, but You haven't even got a ure no good-absolutely no

this highly encouraging opinimself he succeeded in some-pressing his spirits. In a frenonly he snatched a large en-on an inside coat pocket and a threds. He felt that in dohe had wreaked a horrible ipon the world-and, realt mean with it.

his hands deep in pockcontinued brooding.

boob! You wanted romance,

www got it. You left a good swell girl—and got disinor it. Now she's going to mar-ida! You thought you'd be-wonder in New York. You ar last ten bucks for a type-Now the landledy's fired you the street. Bill Willikins, I the you, you're an ass!"
seartdness his only sense of Bill's mind soon became ex-

with all he sorrowed and pined hard luck. His worries had him from sleeping well ad he had not eaten just as is young and ravenous appem, too, he felt weak Before long slumber wel-disconcerted mind. reams came to him, as they

MID-SEASON HATS DIASGREE ON SIZE, AGREE ON BLUE SATIN



By BETTY BROWN.

laugh derision at the "early spring satin if you would be in the mode- crown becomingly draped, with a sinlooked him over from head to thought described at us from the cozy and blue ratin if you would be very gle jet crnainent for trimming. time to choose the mid-season hat!

come to all the crestfallen weary and

more he was rhyming and chanting

songs of love to the girl who had been

-realized his ambition. Love had not

trifled with him; it had made him and

the mate whom he so fondly adored

He was soon awakened by a sharp

si'k and straw confections. For the tasssels down the back. When the autumn bonnet takes on a average woman a straw hat before the! In the center is a large, oddly shaped passe air, and the winter winds still strain on her famous common sense, hat, reminiscent of the tri-corner, fash-

the knees betrayed their years must to listen to the siren call of the ered smooth. The only ornament is a cascade of three small blue chemille

smart indeed

For the new hat of mid-winter-shoose loned of black satin, with its high

Another navy blue satin toque At the left is sketched such a navy broached in gold, and finished with a Only the birds of paradise who can blue satin toque, the brim softly handsome quill is the hat at the right, fly to Palm Beach and points south draped with satin folds, the top cov-middle of March is an impossible

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Did Certeis Hoping for a New Throne, Help Germany.

"So you were not filting with Dr. over there as would have osen intern-Certeis," I said to Eloise, putting my ed Lonths "20.""
hand in her own, as if apologizing for I meditated for a little time, then the remark. "It worried me to see you so gay, so soon after the tragedy of the lilac walk."

I meditated for a little laid my last card down:

But I cannot see the

stinging rap on the skin-thick soles of his shoes. His beauteous thrill van-"Flirting with Dr. Certeis? I pity the woman who ever tries that," she

candescence hurt his somniferous Riminez was a clever spy, known to you Americans accept too easily as racksville, director of activities; susight. Now he grasped the paper in his hands and read it in a spell-bound, increditing wonder and astonishment. Evidently he did not believe what he saw, for he rubbed his eyes and pinchisaw, for he rubbed his eyes and pin sight. Now he grasped the paper in all the secret service bureaus of Eu. friends.' Hun had collected information for greatly delieved because I had discov-years. The Duke of Riminez, under ered an incontestable fact. Another sharp wallop greeted his cover of a visit to our home, had

"But Spain is not an enemy country,' I protested.

"Wake up, sleepy poet-I've decidd "This man by material descent is an the Hun!" sides, he is an international spy; he y And in truth, I saw much more than soing according to our usual standard has no country. has no country.

er, who always loved to have his own

"It will," she said, in a moved voice, hundreds who temed Times square clothing the refugee; while the nations and buried her blush in the boy's arms, did laughingly look upon them. and buried her blush in the boy's arms, road daylight and the

Also, GRIPP and "FLU"-Try It

"Footers,"

of all descriptions

iate Attention.

Parcel Post and Expr

"But I cannot see that anything which happened last night verifies your suspicins. Eloise."

"Yes I know it is easy for me to be the workroum during the month of your suspicins. Eloise."

his shoes. His beauteous thrill vanished. The blood no longer tingled in intoxicated fascination in his veins; it boiled in incansed passion at his indulgance in allowing himself to doze away and thus bring him into the clutches of the law.

He endeavored to collect his sensas and try and clude duress at the hands of the being who disturbed his nap. He stretched himself and yawned for time. Something flapped poignantly against his nose, fluttered with the wind in his eyes. Slowly he opened his sleepy organs of vision, wondering what it might be. The sunlight was some talk to prove year organs of vision, wondering what it might be. The sunlight was his name.

He has to brink several times before he could really see, for Ol' Sol's candescence hurt his somniferous statch. Now he granted the paper in the work as a clever spy, known to statch. Now he granted the paper in the work as a clever spy, known to statch. Now he granted the paper in the work of the propaganda accept too easily as the paper in the work of the pint of the paper in the work of the paper in the work of the propaganda spreading here in a classification were broken off; his excellence departed; and my sister wept for days. That is why I remember, But I was too young to be told the great war made my people mobilize to head the paper in the paper in the work of the work of the work of the paper in the work of th

"Money could not, but power could," surprise. He turned up his eyes to served the secret plotters against our said Eloise. "Had Germany won the well Harris, route 8, Fairmont, dicector war, new kingdoms would have flourished in every corner of Europe. And

I cared to confide to Eolise. I saw a we must get busy. If we could fill our

"My dear, I cannot see why such a sunken U-boat with a treasure of gems remarkable personage as you describe in its hold. "For every throne—a should be staying in our inland town, king," Eloise had said. "And for every to complete our month's allotment. If



By Mrs. Kemble White, Chairman

The regular monthly meeting of the executive board of Fairmont chapter. American Red Cross, met in head-quarters, in the city building, January 6th, at 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Sieredith, the chairman, being ill, Mrs. Cohoway, the vice-chairman, presided. Twelve members were present. The resignation of H. A. Williamson, treasurer, was read. This was accepted with much regret, for Mr. Williamson has been of invaluable service to the Red Cross, because of his thorough knowledge of national and local Red Cross organization. In his untiring efforts for Red Cross he has given his time and service as a patriotic duty at the expense of his own personal interests.

Mr. Williamson submitted the fol-

lowing report: Office Supplies ..... Express and Drayage ...... Janitor Service ..... Car Fare for County Work.... 10.00

\$125.00 Mrs. Rosier, reporting for the home ervice department, stated that 142 families had been dealt with, of which 116 families had been rendered services and 26 families had been given information. Financial assistance to the amount of \$278.42 had been given during December. The budget for the department had not been compiled. An advisory committee, composed of Mrs. E. Fay Hartley, Mrs. D. S. Brady, Mrs Florence Smith, Miss Margaret McKinney, Rev. Clarence Mitchell, and Mr. Simon Goodman had been selected by Mrs. Rosier to assist her in

her department for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Williamson reports that supples from the emergency hospital to
the number of 18 blankets, 53 towels, it all happened wil say "keep it go-I meditated for a little time, then and 32 sheets had i en sent to the Day nursery through the Salvation

director Paw Paw district, Rev. I. A. Barnes; director Union district, Sam- Draught. I made him take a big dose, Winfield district.

Keep It Going. The response to the call for workers on the refugee garments has been far should be staying in our inland town, king, "Liouse had said. "And for every wished to speak, but his tongue be thousands of miles from the seat of king," I said to myself, "a magnificent came paralyzed. "Darling" was all military operations."

"His own work was well done before the seat of comfortable with thousands of miles from the seat of hoard of crown jewels."

"His own work was well done before the seat of comfortable with thousands of miles from the seat of hoard of crown jewels." little nighties yet unmade. The Red Cross has assumed the obligation of of war swept Europe and Asia through

Cleaners & Overs

orks, Cumberl'nd Md.

New Arrivals

Serge Frocks

lozen models In landsome new effect of good quality Blue Serge rectively trimmed.

Just the dress for street and calling wear

\$25.00 \$29.75

come back, must we let the their governments have assumed the responsibility of feeding the refugee. vain? For their sake we in It will be as unpatriotic to neglect this work today as it would have been to

neglect it before the armistice.

The unspeakable crimes of the German soldier challenged the manhood Me go to Laundry and gettee more clothes. Come to Grand P of our American boys, who let no such challenge pass, giving their lives and Saturday and see Why Koo should have more clot if need he, to right the wrongs of these refugees and to restore justice to them. If we fail the refugee we will fail our boys by neglecting these help-less ones in their dire need. The American boy has taught these desti-tute ones to look to us for help. Those

There Was Nothing So for Congestion and Colar Mustard who will return to joyously tell us how

ing." But what of those who never But the old-fashioned the relief and help plasters gave, without without the blister.

Musterole does it. It is ointment, made with oil of scient fically prepared, so wonders, and

Inis place, writes: "My husband is an envineer, and once while lifting he in pured himself with a precent heavy matchinery, across the obdomen. He was the back bruises, of the sare he could not oear to press on thims. Lat all, or chest or abdomen. He westered 165 like and fall off suntil he weighed 165 lbr. weighed 110 bs. fell off until he and it looked fedicine, his e would turn up or oil, and drink succession. He

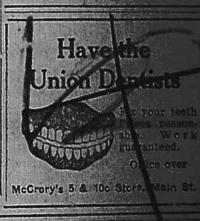
d this ye without rest We became desperate, he suffered see He was swollen terribly. He told me his suffering could only be described as torture. I sent and bought Thedford's Blackand when it began to act he fainted, he was in such misery, but he got relief and began to mend at once. He got well,

TERRIBLY SWOLLEN

Relieved by Black-Draught.

and we both feel he owes his life to Thedford's Black-Draught." Thedierd's Black-Draught will help you to keep fit, ready for the day's work. Try III







DOINGS OF THE DUFFS .- (WHO SAID CAMOUFLAGE.)-BY ALLMAN.

R. GILKESON, Agent.

of wearing apparel and Household Furnishings Il descriptions. We dye and clean army Clothes, cel Post and Express this ment of the support





