

Farmer Must Be Amply Paid, Says Frank O. Lowden

Warehouses Must Be Provided for Surpluses in Bountiful Years, He Tells Dairyemen.

Lincoln, Jan. 5.—"If the farmer is to continue to feed mankind he must be paid for his services and we must provide warehouses for the surpluses in bountiful years," Frank O. Lowden, former governor of Illinois, told the Nebraska Dairyemen's association in convention here today.

"The farmer believes in the value of what he produces and knows that it is indispensable to the world. Civilization is to go on," he said. "When he sees that the total value of an unusually large crop is less in the markets of the world than the value of a small crop, he knows that something is wrong in our methods of distribution. He does not need to be furnished with higher mathematics to feel sure that 12,000,000 bales of cotton ought to be worth more than 6,000,000 bales; for each of the 12,000,000 bales will be generally serviceable sooner or later in clothing the world."

"He has seen much improved financial conditions come to one great section of the country because of an abnormally short crop of that staple. He can't persuade himself that the boll weevil is a beneficent agent of mankind, and yet he is compelled to admit that the cotton state is indebted to that little insect for their improved financial condition."

"We know that no commodity will be long produced below the cost of production, and therefore it ought never be necessary to pay any farm commodity below such cost; for if that commodity can be stored and held the world will have to pay the cost some day."

"These problems have been met and solved, in a large measure, in Holland and Denmark and among the fruit growers of California, by the organization of farmers' co-operative societies. These societies do not attempt to arbitrarily fix prices. They do study the probable demand and attempt to adjust production to meet that demand."

"Instead of throwing the entire season's crop upon the market within a few short weeks, they provide for orderly marketing of their products. The tendency of this is to stabilize the market. And stabilizing the market of any product is the end best for the consumer and the producer alike. It is never a good thing for anyone when any useful commodity is sold for less than the cost, for under the inexorable laws of economics curtailed production will follow and prices abnormally high are the result. Any commodity that is produced profitably year after year will in a long series of years be produced more cheaply than where there are violent fluctuations."

Positive Treachery.
"When the price of wheat on Wednesday of one week is 10 cents more a bushel than it was on the Tuesday of the week before, this law of supply and demand may mean the difference between a profit or loss upon a whole year's work of the farmer."

"While in every other industry we are abreast of the most advanced nations—in commerce, in manufacturing, in banking and merchandizing—there is not a nation in the world that cannot teach America something about farming. This has been because of the great abundance of fertile lands in this country, so that we could exhaust one field and then move on west and take up virgin land."

"If our farm is worn out it is our own fault, and if we do not restore it within a reasonable time it is not only our fault but it is an act of positive treachery to the generations that shall come after us."

Growing Big Hogs Is Explained at Lincoln

Lincoln, Jan. 5.—(Special.)—The large type hog cannot be grown from a small sire and dam. Care, above all things, is necessary to grow large hogs, whatever type of hogs is being bred, W. H. Rasmussen of Norfolk said in an address here today before the Nebraska Swine Breeders association convention. Mr. Rasmussen was speaking on "Growing Them Big."

"It also is very important that hogs have plenty of fresh water at all times and the more sun, the better in the winter," Mr. Rasmussen stated. "These two natural resources go a long way toward keeping hogs healthy at this season, while shade is equally as necessary in the summer."

Against Striking Butchers.
"Sows should be in the best of condition at breeding time if the best results are to be obtained. Better care should be given a sow throughout the time the litters are being carried, as I always have maintained that a litter well started is half finished, so if you take care of the sow in time and have them in condition, you can expect to raise a litter of some importance."

Exercise also has its importance, as well as a clean and dry house for the brood sow, well ventilated, well bedded and free from lice. Mr. Rasmussen added. He discussed at some length the difference between the large type of hog and the so-called "big" hog.

Central City Negro Tells of Murder 20 Years Ago

Central City, Neb., Jan. 5.—(Special.)—William H. negro, was arrested by Sheriff C. E. Clark after confessing to the murder of his wife 20 years ago in Texas. The confession was prompted by a visit from his daughter, with whom he quarreled and who threatened to expose him. Mr. Harris maintained that his wife left him in company with another man and it was his intention to shoot the man and not his wife. Officials from Texas are coming to take Harris back to the scene of the crime for trial.

Designed for use in narrow spaces, a farm tractor invented in France has only one wheel.

Wallace Calls Farm Conference January 23

Washington, Jan. 5.—The national agricultural conference suggested by President Harding has been called by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace to begin in Washington, Monday, January 23.

Nebraska to Get Financial Aid

War Finance Corporation Will Keep Farmers From Bankruptcy.

Washington, Jan. 5.—(Special Telegram.)—J. H. Palmer, secretary of the Nebraska State Bankers' association; F. W. Thomas, regional chairman of the War Finance corporation; and Attorney General Davis of Nebraska, after an extended conference with Chairman Meyers and the members of the War Finance board over the financial situation as it concerns the farmers of Nebraska, are much pleased with the outcome of the meeting. While the men from Nebraska did not get all they came to Washington for, they got as much as they could reasonably expect.

It is understood they secured a satisfactory arrangement whereby the solvent paper of failed banks in Nebraska could be used through a state corporation to secure any advance of funds from the War Finance corporation, whereby the farmers, who made the notes, could secure extended credit and avoid ruin. This was the plan proposed by Mr. Palmer at the initial hearing with the War Finance corporation. According to those who are posted as to the present financial situation in Nebraska, the agreement reached is a big achievement for such farmers, as in many instances they would be forced into bankruptcy if they could not extend their notes. It is further stated that the plan will also avoid large assessments on state banks to replenish the guarantee funds to meet immediate exigencies.

Former Iowa Governor Urges Waterway to Sea

Duluth, Jan. 5.—"America's transportation system is in swaddling clothes and the people look forward to the proposed St. Lawrence improvement as the only relief," said W. L. Harding, former governor of Iowa, in an address here last night. Declaring that the unimproved St. Lawrence waterway was the only barrier to farmers in his home state of Iowa in marketing their products at a reasonable cost, Mr. Harding assailed the attitude of New York interests, which he said had combined to fight the project, when the plan as proposed could be completed without cost to the United States treasury.

Mr. Harding attacked the contention of the "New York interests" that they pay 28 per cent of the taxes in the United States and that they should not be denied the privilege of having the New York barge canal developed to an extent which they believe would be a better transportation system than the St. Lawrence improvement.

Woman Butted in Efforts to Save Boys From Fire

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Jan. 5.—One was killed and three other persons were badly burned early today in a fire which destroyed the J. H. Matthews home. Floyd Roy, 16, high school student, was suffocated in his room. Alfred Pundt, another student, was severely burned, but escaped by jumping from a second-story window, and Mr. and Mrs. Matthews were badly burned in getting out. Pundt and Mr. and Mrs. Matthews were rushed to Mercy hospital, where today the condition of Pundt and Mrs. Matthews is declared critical.

Mrs. Matthews' heroic efforts to save the boys caused her injuries. After being awakened by the smoke and flames she rushed downstairs, but turned back to arouse the two students. When she started down a gain the stairway was burning and she was forced to run through the flames.

Federal Injunction Issued Against Striking Butchers

Lincoln, Jan. 5.—Federal Judge Munger issued a temporary injunction here yesterday against striking employees of the Morton-Gregson Packing company at Nebraska City. Ninety-four strikers are named as defendants. They are restrained from congregating or loitering about packing house premises, attacking or annoying employes or those seeking work, obstructing the railroads or highways or trespassing on the plant premises.

Mrs. O. B. Harding Dies.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 5.—Mrs. O. B. Harding, mother of former Governor W. L. Harding, died at her home at Sidney, Ia., yesterday, leaving a long attack of indigestion. She was 74 years old.

Rob Backache Away

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on and out comes the pain. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin. Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store, and after using it just once, you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years.

The Fortune Hunter

BY RUBY AYRES. (Continued from Yesterday.)
For hours the Fortune Hunter sat in the darkness of his room, looking hopefully into a past and into a future of which he knew there could be but one solution. He must go; he must make the only possible reparation that still lay in his power, by walking out of Anne Harding's life forever.

If he stayed he believed there could be no happiness for either of them. After what had happened he could never really trust him again. She had said that she loved him, but the Fortune Hunter knew well enough that there is such a thing as a pity which is not really a near kin to love, but only a very poor distant relation.

He went back, step by step, over every moment of the days he had spent with Anne since fate had brought him to Somerset, and he realized with an agony of remorse that he had done but little to repay her goodness and devotion.

It seemed to him, too, in the height of his misery, that given the time over again, it would have been so easy to tell her the whole truth from the beginning and trust to her love for forgiveness. He felt that he had been a madman not to take Garry Cannon's advice, even at the eleventh hour and play the man. But it was all so many weary days too late.

Nothing could bring back the past, with its many wasted opportunities. And, after all, she had been married to the man whom she had found dead in the woods that afternoon. Bitterest jealousy added to his pain of remorse as he wondered why he had never before guessed the truth. So many times she had said things that should have told him. Even as far back as that first morning they spent together on the island she had said:

"And if uncle asks you about our wedding what shall you tell him?"
What a callous brute she must have thought him!

And again, only two days ago, she had said bitterly: "I still have one ring of yours, which I have never dared to wear."

Even that had not told him, and now the game was at an end. The lights were out, and presently the curtain would be rung down between them for ever.

He sat with his head in his hands till the long night had passed away and the first grey streak of dawn began to mingle with the moonlight; then he rose, stretched his cramped limbs and drew up his blind.

The white road lay there beyond the garden, long and deserted, as if it were patiently waiting for him to go back to it—to start again on his weary tramp through life.

He had known happy days in the highways and byways—days free from care and responsibility, but they were things of the past, never to come again. It was to eternal bondage, not freedom that he would be returning presently, when he took the road again.

He changed his clothes and put on the old worn suit in which he had come to Somerset. Then he unlocked all the drawers and boxes that held John Smith's possessions and laid the keys on the dressing table.

Somewhere in the house a clock struck four. He crossed the room noiselessly, opened the door and looked out on to the landing. All was dark and still, but a faint apprehension prevented him from going out that way and risking meeting anyone, and he went back again into the room, closing the door behind him, and softly unlatched the window.

The scent of the climbing yellow rose, fading now beneath the chill breath of autumn, came to him faintly on the misty morning air, and he leaned down and, with unsteady hands, broke off one of the dying blooms and put it away in his coat; then he pushed the window north widely open and swung himself out to the sill.

For a moment he hesitated, his heart torn with unbearable pain and longing; then slowly he let himself down till he hung only by his hands. A moment; then he let go, and dropped noiselessly to the sloping lawn below.

He stood for a moment, hat in hand, looking up at the dark face of the house.

It was growing light and the trees and shrubs all around were creeping out of the darkness like queer, shapeless figures; an eerie world it seemed, and one which he had never before chanced upon in his wanderings.

He had almost reached the garden gate when out of the shadows something stirred, and a man's hoarse cough broke the silence.

The Fortune Hunter stood still, his heartbeats quickening a little, for he knew who waited there for him, and with a morbid dread of being moved from his determination, he turned hurriedly back, skirted the boundary of the garden till he reached a low part of the wall some 20 feet from the spot where Fernie kept his patient

vigil; then he climbed it and dropped into the road below.
He walked swiftly away towards the village, then, without a backward glance, his head down, his shoulders drooping, still carrying his shabby hat, and presently the morning mist and the mist from the river together shut out Cherry Lodge as if with an obscuring veil.
In his numb heart was a vague feeling of gratitude to Fernie that he had waited so long and patiently through the chilly autumn night to say good-bye, or, perhaps, to try and persuade him not to go. It was something that perhaps the old man felt a shadow of regret, even of affection.
At the end of the village a signpost stood at cross-roads, and the Fortune Hunter glanced up at the directions mechanically.
"To London." Garry Cannon was there, and would be glad to see him, he knew, but he was in no mood for Cannon's blunt sympathy, and it was deliberate that he turned and struck across the fields through which he had come to Somerset that first day.
The entrance to the woods where he had found the body of John Smith was strewn with dead and dying leaves. The footpath was almost covered with them. The tall bracken was brown and withered and helplessly bending earthwards.
It was autumn in the world, autumn in the Fortune Hunter's heart, as he went on, without glancing to the right or left, and out into the

field on the other side, shut off by the five-barred gate.
It was here that he had sat a little less than seven weeks ago, on his eight-and-twentieth birthday, and counted his few remaining shillings. He had been happy, in a careless way, and since then he had known a far greater happiness, mingled with all the sorrow of the world. And now that, too, was ended, and it seemed to the Fortune Hunter almost as if life itself must end here where it had begun.
He put his arms on the top of the gate and looked across the barren field to the wood beyond and the thin spire of Somerton church, which was all he could see of the village. The river and Cherry Lodge were shut out by the trees, but he saw them all as faithfully as if they were there before his eyes—as he would see them to his dying day.
And he thought of Anne, and the way she had clung to him only last night on the dark landing.
"If you had left me, I should have followed you to the end of the world. Promise me you will stay—promise me!"
How many times in the future would not her words come back to torture him with doubt? Had it been the right thing to do? Ought he to have stayed? But it was too late now; by his own action he had written the end to the story.
Finished! The word seemed blazoned across the gray sky and the brown, barren field.
The first ray of morning sunshine

pierced the clouds and touched the Fortune Hunter's haggard face with kindly radiance. The beginning of a new day, which for him was the end of everything.
(Continued in The Bee Tomorrow)

25 Denver Strikers Jailed for Ignoring Court Order
Denver, Jan. 5.—Twenty-five members of the Amalgamated Butchers and Meat Workers' union, including one woman, were sentenced yesterday by District Judge C. J. Morley to terms in the county jail ranging from one day to two months for contempt of court.
Those sentenced were found guilty of violating an order of the court issued December 6 ordering them to return to work, pending the outcome of a wage dispute adjudication then pending before the state industrial commission.
Counsel for the union men interposed a motion for a stay of execution, which was denied. He then gave notice that he would take the case to the supreme court.
Following the imposition of sentence, the men ordered committed to jail were placed in custody of the sheriff.

Wahoo County Attorney Jailed

Took on Too Much Hootch—Freed on His Own Recognizance.

Wahoo, Neb., Jan. 5.—(Special.)—County Attorney H. A. Bryant finds himself in an unusual position for a county attorney as a result, it is alleged, of taking on board too much "hootch" yesterday.
City Attorney E. S. Schiefelbin filed a complaint against him, charging violation of a city ordinance.
Bryant was arrested on the street last night by City Marshal Jim Brown, who said he was talking loud and causing a disturbance. He was released on his own recognizance an hour and a half later.
Talk is heard here that this is a political move to oust Bryant from office. He is known as a rather liberal county attorney.

He came into a good deal of prominence last July when he acted in the capacity of defending attorney for several men prosecuted for shooting firecrackers in Ashland by Mrs. Irene Buell, city attorney of Ashland.
A woman is the inventor of a powder puff that can be concealed in a corsage bouquet.

THE BRANDEIS STORE

You Need Muslin Underwear!

You Need Silk Underwear!

You Will Have the Opportunity of Supplying Those Needs at Our Big Muslin and Silk Underwear Sale

Which Begins on Our Third Floor Saturday, January 7th

Lowest Prices in Years—Watch for These Big Sales—Be on Hand Early

"THE time to watch the health of the girl most carefully is when she is entering young womanhood. Much depends upon the proper functioning of the organs of elimination. If you detect the slightest tendency to constipation, by signs of biliousness, headache or restlessness check it with a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN
THE FAMILY LAXATIVE

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a compound of Egyptian Senna and other simple laxative herbs with pepsin. It works gently, is free from griping, and contains no narcotics. Bottles can be had at any drug store, and the cost is only about a cent a dose. Just try it!

HALF-OUNCE BOTTLE FREE
Five complete bottles at this season for one and you a Half-Cent Trial Bottle of our new Pepsin FREE OF CHARGE, as when you will have it handy when needed. Simply fill out the coupon and mail it to Dr. Caldwell, 214 Washington St., Minneapolis, Minn. Write me today.

ADVERTISMENT.

CREAM CLEARS A STUFFED-UP HEAD
Instantly Opens Every Air Passage—Clears Throat Too.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed because of nasty catarrh or a cold, apply a little pure, antiseptic cream into your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage, soothing and healing swollen, inflamed membranes and you get instant relief.

Try this. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Your clogged nostrils open right up; your head is clear; no more hawking or snuffing. Count on it. All the stuffiness, dryness, straggling for breath is gone. You feel fine.

ADVERTISMENT.

666
will break a Cold, Fever and Grippe quicker than anything we know, preventing pneumonia.

ADVERTISMENT.

Say MASTIN'S to get the Original and Genuine YEAST VITAMON TABLETS

ADVERTISMENT.

Society section of the Bee
all the news about the folks you know.....

ADVERTISMENT.

666
will break a Cold, Fever and Grippe quicker than anything we know, preventing pneumonia.

ADVERTISMENT.

Say MASTIN'S to get the Original and Genuine YEAST VITAMON TABLETS

ADVERTISMENT.

SHE IS "FULL OF PEP" THEY SAY

She is Good-Looking and Gay and is Always Ready for a Good Time.

Why is a girl popular? Look around and see what a good time the good-looking ones have all the time. Men seek them out and ask them to parties, dances and entertainments. And notice that it is not the doll-face type real men like most, but the red-blooded girl with "pep" and happy good nature. Any girl who is tired and languid and has a poor complexion and dull eyes can improve her condition and be far happier if she will simply take Gude's Pepto-Mangan until she has put her blood into good condition. Red blood means "full of life" and "full of life" usually means happiness.

Try Gude's Pepto-Mangan and see how much better you feel. Doctors have used it nearly thirty years for weak, run-down people. It helps them get well. Sold in both liquid and tablet form.

When Out of Employment—try—A Bee Want Ad

Bowen's Value-Giving Store

Extra Large Plaid BLANKETS

This is a most opportune time to buy Blankets—cold weather is here and protection while asleep in the way of comfy blankets is the best preventive against colds.

Priced as they are at the Bowen Store at
\$2.45, \$2.98 and \$4.98
all can afford new Blankets.

It pays to read Bowen's small ads

A. R. Bowen Co.
Howard St., bet. 15th and 16th

WE CLEAN PARTY GOWNS

THE PANTORIUM
1515 Jones Street Doug. 0983
N. W. Cor. 24th and L. Market 1283

ADVERTISMENT.

666 is a prescription for Colds, Fever and LaGrippe. It's the most speedy remedy we know.

Cold Broken Quickly
CASCADE QUININE

100% Guarantees relief in 24 hours—La Grippe in 48 hours. Stands ready for two years. No bad after effects. Safe and dependable. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.

At All Drugstores—30 Cents
W. H. HILL COMPANY, DETROIT

See Want Ads are the best business boosters.

Established 1894

RUPTURE

I have a successful treatment for Rupture without resorting to a painful and uncertain surgical operation. My treatment has more than twenty-five years of success behind it, and I claim it to be the best. I do not inject caustic wax, as it is dangerous. Time required for ordinary cases, 10 days spent here with me. No danger or laying up in a hospital. Call or write for particulars. Dr. Frank H. Wray, No. 807 North 35th St., Omaha, Neb. Directions: Take a 15th or 16th street car going north and get off at 35th and Cassin Sts. Third residence south.

Hair and Skin Beauty Preserved By Cuticura

If you use Cuticura Soap for everyday toilet purposes, with touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed to soothe and heal the first pimples or scalp irritation, you will have as clear a complexion and as good hair as it is possible to have.

Be Want Ads are the best business boosters.