THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRASKA



-17-

"You're not," Miss Agatha asked live forever in her memory." slowly, "a very generous young man, are you?"

"I have too little." I told her, still tingling, "to be generous. That, I suppose, is why I fight to keep it. I'm so far beneath the Pagets-"

"Don't talk nonsense," she bade. I shrugged, deliberately provoking my hurt.

"So much that is-uncomfortable to me, is nonsense to a Paget," I answered.

She grinned mockingly.

"How proletarian! You care less about lifting yourself than pulling others down?'

"Let's drop it," I said and flipped my cigarette into the wastebasket with needless force.

"Willingly," she agreed and laid hold of the rim of her chair's wheels. "Will you stay to lunch, David?"

"No," I said ungraciously, "I have an engagement. With Cochrane of the Press," I added to rub it in. "I see," said Miss Agatha calm-

ly. "When you come back this afternoon, we'll get the typewriter from the basement. And before you go out, you might see that whatever is kindling in the wastebasket is extinguished. We've enough on our hands without adding arson."

I smelled scorching paper and bent over the basket.

"Annie," said Miss Agatha, moving toward the door, "should have emptied it, but when the police come in the door reason flies out-"

"Wait a minute," I begged. There was a single balled sheet of paper in the wastebasket and the tip of my castaway cigarette lay on it. I picked up the crumpled wad and an odd feeling, half inspiration, half theory, excited me. My fingers trembled as I undid the ball. It was a half-completed letter, broken off in mid-sentence. As I read it I could see Grove, blindly in love as twenty-odd can be, hammering out reproach and devotion to the woman who had not kept their tryst. I could see him look up, where the typing ended, and mark that a window in the Ferriter flat was bright. Ione had returned. She had not failed him. He had torn the paper from the typewriter, cast it into the basket and rushed, headlong, into disaster. I handed the crumpled sheet to Miss Agatha without a word and she, too, read it through before she spoke.

"Poor boy," she said at last, and there was tenderness in her usually brisk voice. "Poor, passionate, fool-

"I get you." He grinned. "With | assiduous Fairbanks correspondent a sad renunciatory gesture that will of the Press, there you are.' "Where?" I asked.

I checked what I started to say. Cochrane chuckled. "Go ahead," I answered. "Rub it in. I rate it." whatever you choose to make it. It's

background on the guy you and the He still played with the shaker. He asked at last: old gal have elected murderer, any-"So the old lady didn't have Win-

way. terbottom show you the door?" I said, "It's also a problem in "No. All I have to do is help her relationship. Everett used to be a get her nephew out of the coop and Horstman. Then he wasn't brother to Lyon and Ione. He may have

substitute the murderer." "Which should keep you busy." been-' Jerry said, "at least until day after I bogged down. tomorrow. Would you like any help?" Horstman the blizzard is alleged to

I did not understand him. "I mean," he went on, "is this

for me, "It'll take a genealogist to just a personal or a professional figure it out, eh? And the authority conference? Do I forget all you've on the subject broke his neck last told me, or do we work it out to- night. That's too bad. We need gether?" him."

His generosity threw me off balance "If you still want me to play ball

with you." I began, "after-' "I don't quite see how I'm to fin-

ish it off solo." his food to sit listening, apparently He seemed relieved and went on half asleep. "You know," he said when I end-

more briskly. "Since we're still accomplices, ed, "that's a pretty unusual crone. I've got something to show you." I'd like to meet her." He pulled from his pocket a creased and glazed placard, bearing the picture of four men in tights to hold back now. The question shook and spangles, posed beneath a good him out of his drowsiness. deal of dangling cordage. Below the

"Do you mean it?" half-tone was the legend "The Four "I'll phone and see," I said, rising. "But you'll have to keep her out of the papers." "Oke," Jerry beamed. "It'll be enough of a thrill just to get inside the Morello."

At the telephone, I told Miss Agatha I was bringing Cochrane up to see her. If I had asked permission, I think she might have forbidden it, but I followed up with persuasion and reassurance until she consented and promised at my suggestion to clear our way through the hostile lobby. She was in the workroom when we entered. She seemed relieved that Jerry had neither horns nor tail and welcomed him serenely. I had grown accustomed to the spirit that dwelt intact in that crippled body, but Cochrane was a lit-

"It all adds up," he admitted, "to

"Brother or something to the

"No," I told him, "what we really

I went over my recent talk with

He had been too generous for me

her. Cochrane ate and then forgot

need is Lyon's weakness. That's

what Miss Agatha Paget wants."

"Why not?" I asked.

have abolished," Cochrane finished

tle dazed. The tea-wagon, glass and bottle aden, stood beside the old lady's wheel chair.

"One of the few perquisites of age," Miss Agatha told us briskly, 'is liquor. I hope you drink, Mr. Cochrane?"

"Only," he said solemnly, "in my social moments." Miss Agatha's face changed and



nd the Angel came in unto her, and said. Hail, thou that art highly favored, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. -- Linke 1:28



## La Befana, Penitent Old Woman, Brings Christmas Gifts in Italy

Santa Claus doesn't visit children | when several men dressed like kings in Italy. It isn't because they are stopped in front of her cottage. They all naughty, but because there is no Santa Claus-in Italy.

No one runs down to a well decorated tree on Christmas morning to look for presents. Brightly colored



# X-Ray an Aid In Treating Sinus Trouble

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON ONE day you may read of the great success certain specialists have had in the treatment of chronic sinus ailments by use of X-rays and of TODAY'S how the clear-ing up of the HEALTH sinus infection | COLUMN

has resulted in greatly improved hearing of the patient. The specialist in this case has treated a number of cases and had cured or helped the majority of them. Perhaps the next day you read of

another specialist using X-ray treatment in the same number of cases whatever. appear to be some-

one specialist gets good results from a method of treatment whatever.

Archives of Otolaryngology (ear and throat) reports the study of 22 cases of chronic sinus infection (sinusitis) before and after treatment by X-ray. Four patients of the group showed complete relief of symptoms and eight were improved as far as their symptoms were concerned. Ten patients were not helped at all. Why were some of these cases cured, some improved and others not helped at all?

Ventilation of Sinus Needed.

It depends upon the condition of the lining or mucous membrane of the sinus. When this has become very thick or hardened, the X-ray (in the dosage given anyway) was unable to penetrate or restore it to normal. If this lining can be restored to normal, the sinus can be properly ventilated. A well-ventilated sinus gives no trouble, as the air destroys harmful organisms and, if lining is not swollen and thickened, the sinus can drain properly into the nose and throat.

Another point about the success or nonsuccess of X-ray treatment of sinus infection is that X-ray specialists are not agreed as to the "dose" of X-rays that should be given or how often.

Sufferers with chronic sinus reached Bethlehem when the star ease who have tried without sucdisappeared and dawn filled the cess all the usual methods of treatsky. She frantically asked the way ment-sprays of adrenalin up the to Bethlehem, but no one could tell nose, washing out with salt and water, injections of ovary extracts-And so La Befana has constantly can finally try X-ray treatment.



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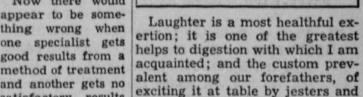
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without any success Now there would



exciting it at table by jesters and buffoons, was founded on true medical principles .- Dr. Hufeland.

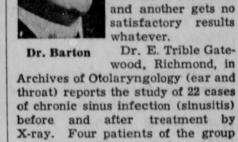


The Smoke of **Slower-Burning** 

**EXTRA FLAVOR** 

AND-

Camels gives you -**EXTRA MILDNESS EXTRA COOLNESS** 



asked her where Bethlehem was, but she had never heard of it.

The men told her about a baby which had been born in Bethlehem, and mentioned a star which had been guiding them. The old lady wished she could accompany them when they left her in search of the infant Jesus.

But La Befana stayed home. It was getting too dark out, and besides, the baby could wait until tomorrow. Later that night she noticed the sky quivering with light. The clouds seemed to take the form of angels. All thought of sleep left her. Rising, she carefully wrapped two gifts for the Holy Baby, then ran out into the night in the direction the kings had gone.

Fast as she hurried, she l

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ish Grove." I had expected something more from her than this, though even to me the missive was more pitiful Flying Ferriters." Cochrane gave it and less ridiculous than most letters to me and said: of its sort.

"what this means?" She turned to- and I've got to return it. Recogward me and replied with equal nize anyone?" tartness.

"See? Of course I see? This is what put my nephew's fingerprints faced Jerry's expectant grin. on those typewriter keys. This is the letter he said he had been writ-That note the police found on Lyon Ferriter, ten years ago." ing. him was written by Everett bent on suicide, earlier. This merely proves that Grove has told the truth. It seems more of a surprise to you, David, than it does to me."

She read it over again with crooked ltttle smile and folded it with gentle hands.

I suggested: "Shan't we turn it over to Shannon. It proves-"

"Shannon?" she repeated with odd returning it. indecision. "I don't know. It seems to me a rather sacred thing. You answered, "except that your friend her. see, no one ever wrote such a letter used to be the daring young man to me. Let me think it over, Da- on the flying trapeze. Henkel has vid. We'll talk of it later." the memory of an elephant but even

another word. I looked at the clock. next. He does say that Lyon and there." It was almost time for my appoint- his cousin were very intelligent, for ment with Cochrane.

#### CHAPTER XVII

talked and Cochrane listened. Like went to Alaska." the Ancient Mariner's stooge, Jerry had to take it and like it. I had come to the beanery to Tell All. My mind had been partly laundered by rane drawled with the sleepy air my confession to Miss Agatha. I that was his mask for excitement. wanted to complete the cleansing "It practically proves that the by holding back nothing from Jer- Horstman who joined the Ferriters, ry. There was too much darkness Lyon and Ione, in their honky-tonk, for me to increase it by further reti- or whatever, in Alaska was their Crossing." cence.

It was bitter, under his mild and out looking for gold with them. They ers and sisters always quarrel. She trustful regard, to lay bare things found it and lost Horstman. He I might have told long ago, but I never came back." went through with it. I saw his evebrows go up, and up, as I told seemed to have run down, yet I of Grove's earlier visit to the Fer- knew the pause was for dramatic riter apartment, of the voice I had effect. heard in Mino's and, finally, of Duke's letter. Then I leaned back, feeling empty but easier and Cochrane looked from me to the salt shaker he fingered.

"Duke," he said, still watching it, "was sore, of course, over the skin- "That's pure Robert Service, eh? ning we've handed him. He doesn't lone and her brother showed up the know how much worse it might have following spring in Fairbanks, which been, if-" He stuck.

I said, "If I hadn't held out on Crossing, where their place stood, you. Go ahead and tell me what I am. I won't argue it."

He looked at me again and gave there to say he didn't. They had his beaming smile.

quite normal. I might have done and sold his claim. When he came nie rolled away the tea-wagon. worse myself. You have large ideas, back, he and sister went down-river, Lochinvar '

"Listen," I told him. "I've got ished. They left so fast, they forgot ed endorsement, "there never was one idea. That is to get that noble to do anything about the dump at a more devoted brother than Lyon.' and highbred sap out of this jam | Tanana Crossing. This was sold last | I nodded as the bell rang. and then fade out of the picture." year for taxes. And, thanks to the

she glanced at me. She picked her I picked up the crumpled wad. words:

"Excellent, Watson," Cochrane

crooned. "My own idea. The one

on the left, Henkel tells me, was

and Pappas. They were semi-head-

"Proving what?" I asked him.

"Not a thing in the world," Jerry

cousin. And he, if you recall, went

I said, "All right; spring it."

cozy little shack," Jerry went on.

is a considerable hike from Tanana

"They claimed that Horstman got

"They never came back to their

'did Lyon and Ione."

He beamed.

folding the placard carefully and

liners in the old two-a-day era."

'checks."

"I had understood that this was a social call."

"It is," Jerry told her, and she "Handle it gently. I got it from "But don't you see," I asked, Henkel, old-time vaudeville agent, chuckled as she reached for the glasses.

We talked and sipped our high I did and started to speak. balls. I watched Cochrane's retilooked more closely and at last cence melt, and saw the old lady's stiff face relax. Presently, with his "Either of the two middle ones." doubt completely gone, Jerry was telling her in a low intimate voice said at last, "could have been

all he had learned from Henkel and the Press' Fairbanks correspondent. of Lyon's past. Miss Agatha heard him through, with slowly narrowing Lyon Ferriter. His neighbor was eyes. She surveyed the placard his cousin, Andrew Horstman. The Cochrane showed her and looked at it so long that Jerry repeated: other Ferriters were named Levine "Ferriter is the second man from the left."

This seemed to rouse her.

"Yes." she said with forced briskness, "yes, I see," and threw off whatever odd abstraction had held "He and his neighbor look much alike. So he's the one who went with his beloved sister to the Arctic. I don't think I'm over-inhos-She rolled herself away without he doesn't know what happened pitable in wishing they'd stayed

"Is she," Cochrane asked suddenacrobats. When the movies ruined ly, "his 'beloved sister'?" Miss Agatha looked at him hard

Art, and the Four Flying Ferriters flew apart, Henkel thinks that Horstbefore she spoke. "I've seen no birth certificates." man went into acting and played in The food before us cooled while I stock for a while and that Lyon she replied tartly, "but there certainly is a family resemblance. And "Part of which," I told him, he is utterly devoted to her. If he were less so, my nephew mightn't "It does more than that," Coch-

be in jail at the moment." "Because," Cochrane went on, "I gather from our Fairbanks man-I wish I'd brought along that dispatch -that they quarreled a good deal while they were living at Tanana

"Pooh." said Miss Agatha, "brothwas good-looking, in a region of few women, and he probably was jeal-

"Well?" I asked, at last, for he ous." "Our correspondent's idea," Jerry answered, "is just the opposite. He wires that Lyon objected because "Neither," Cochrane crooned, she wasn't attentive enough to customers. After Horstman arrived. there was a blow-up. He and Lyon had a fight. That was just before

the three of them went prospecting." "And Horstman didn't come back." Miss Agatha thought aloud, and was silent for an instant. "Well," she added, pulling herself together, "Lyon and Ione probably murdered him. There's nothing to compare with a murder as a solvent or maker of trouble."

lost in a blizzard and he wasn't Yet when Cochrane had gone, that samples with them that started a part of his narrative seemed to irri-"A guy who's That Way is never stampede. Lyon went in with it tate her. She spoke of it while An-"'You've seen for yourself," she took steamer for the states and vanappealed to me, as though she need-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

of stall La Befana still carries her presents for the Christ Child.

flowers decorate the room instead of Christmas trees, and presents are

not exchanged until January 6. traveled since that day, searching On that night, an old, old lady, La Befana, walks from house to house and leaves a present beside each little child she visits.

Exactly 1.940 years ago, according to the Italian legend, La Befana she will give her presents to the was very busy sweeping her kitchen | right child.

**Christmas Card Was Invented** By a Man With Many Friends

her.

CHRISTMAS A MERRY

much a part of Christmas as family was looking into a brimming Santa Claus himself, yet they have glass which he held in his hand. been in use less than a century. When these cards were distribut-

According to most records, the first Christmas card was designed in 1846 by Mr. J. C. Horsley, a er, however, that the first lithographed Christmas card made its Sir Cole wondered how he could dismissing the thought of visiting each personally, or giving presents, he decided to send them each a children.

One thousand hand colored cards America soon adopted the British were prepared with a picture showcustom, and the Christmas card was ing a jolly family seated at a huge

> of the card and cover does not exceed two ounces.

Letters may not be enclosed with Christmas packages. Such enclosure would make the package firstclass. In fourth class or parcel post packages, written greetings such as "Merry Christmas," with identifying names, may be enclosed. Books may bear simple non-personal dedicatory inscriptions. They are carried at a special rate of one and one-half

for the Christ Child. On the Epiph-How to Relax any, 12 days after Christmas, she goes from house to house, looking And Go to Sleep into the faces of babies. With each she leaves a gift, hoping that at last

A PHYSICIAN is often asked by adult patients as to the length of time they should sleep, and his answer in most cases is that eight hours is about right.

Two cases often cited are Thomas Edison, who slept about four hours at night, and Woodrow Wilson, who required nine or ten. Most people forget that Edison was hard of hearing, and so when he slept he was not disturbed by noises low or loud, strange or familiar.

It is being able to keep body and mind relaxed that prevents us from becoming tired too soon. A completely relaxed body and mind is getting 80 per cent as much rest as if it were asleep; that is, from the standpoint of heart rate, breathing, temperature and blood pressure. When the physician wants the pa-

tient to relax completely so that an examination of the abdomen can be made he asks him to hold his mouth open and breathe slowly through the mouth. This relaxes the body and, to a considerable extent, the mind also.

Relaxation is the exact opposite of tenseness. To relax requires no effort. It means to "let loose," to stop doing. In learning to relax a person learns to recognize tense-

ness wherever it occurs in the body. By letting each part of the body go limp or loose-legs, arms, trunkone after the other or all together, tenseness of body disappears and with it often tenseness or alertness of mind. Sometimes when there is no noise.

no light, no draft, no heat or cold keeping you awake, try lying on either side with arms and legs bent and your mouth loose and open. You may snore, but you should get off to sleep.

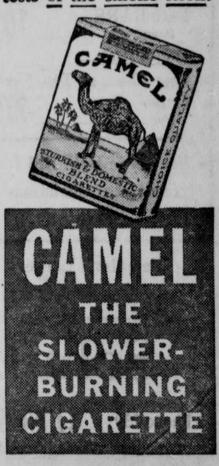
#### QUESTION BOX

Q .- Would prostate gland trouble have any unfavorable congenital effect on a child? Is it possible to cure prostate gland trouble?

A.-If prostate trouble is simply an enlargement of the gland this could not affect a baby born to you. If infection is present treatment by a specialist is usually necessary. Sometimes it is necessary to remove prostate gland. Don't hesitate to speak to your family physician about it.

# LESS NICOTINE than the average of the 4

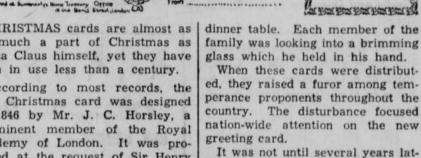
other of the largest-selling cigarettes tested-less than any of them - according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

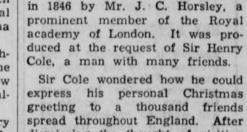






CHRISTMAS cards are almost as dinner table. Each member of the





card by mail.

Unsealed Christmas cards will

carry for one and one-half cents postage. These cards may bear a simple inscription, which must not be in the nature of personal correspondence. Examples: "Sincerely yours," "With Best Wishes," "Merrv Christmas." Be sure the weight | cents per pound.

Put Proper Postage **On Christmas Mail** 

born.

appearance. Originality was almost completely lacking. The greeting was invariably "A Merry Christmas" or "A Jolly Christmas." Designs seldom had anything to do with the season, but contained pictures of birds, flowers, animals or