

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued. "Then where?" I demanded impatiently. "It must be from one of the windows of the story below."

"Well, we shall soon see." I poised myself to clamber through the window on the broad stone gutter,

made his way. Then I hesitated.

woman fiercely. "If so, I will go myself."

"No, I am not afraid," I replied with deliberation. "I am wondering what ored. they will think when they come from the oratory presently, to find me gone. She will think that I am your accom-

"I can easily tell the truth." "They will scarcely believe you. Shall I, or shall I not, tell them of Ferdinand's danger?"

"But will they believe you? While you hesitate Prince Ferdinand may be assassinated. Is this a time for explanations? Say that the fools persist in misunderstanding you, it is only a question of an hour or two at the most before you may tell the truth. Go, and I swear by the cause I hold sacred that if you save him the honor of Sir Mortimer Brett shall yet be saved."

"You have promised much already only to deceive me," I said gloomily. "But I swear it! They are coming: I heard the door of the oratory open." I hesitated no longer. .

CHAPTER XXXII.

Escape from the Tower.

I clong to my precarious support, lying prostrate on the broad stone gutter. The roar of the swirling river beat at my senses confusedly; the giddy height made my head swim. Something of the horror I had felt in rounding the overhanging shoulder of the mountain with Willoughby that fatal day came to me now.

But presently that giddiness passed. The extraordinary promise of Madame de Varnier rang in my ears. How it was possible for her to explain away Sir Mortimer's damning words if the letters were genuine. I could not see. Slowly I made my way toward the first of the flanking towers. The wind struck me with redoubled force as I turned the corner. I heard the ensign above fluttering loudly in the gale.

I looked up. I could see it now. It floated bravely in the spanking breeze. The moon, shining squarely on it, made it even possible for me to distinguish its design. It was the national flag of England, the royal arms in its center. Then I remembered the quotation from the Blue Book I had read early in the morning just before Captain Forbes had signaled to Helena:

"The flag to be used by His Majesty's Diplomatic Servants, whether on shore or embarked on boats, is the Union, with the Royal Arms in the center thereof, surrounded by a green

There was a grim irony in this flag flying proudly over the chateau in which Sir Mortimer lay dead. But if Madame de Varnier had spoken the truth in protesting that she did not know that the flag had been raised, why had Dr. Starva caused it to be flown?

The strange perplexity Madame de Varnier had shown when she had heard the flutter of the flag occurred to me now. Was it by any chance a signal-a signal of as dread a portent as the double stamp? If that were true, I might disconcert Dr. Starva's plans materially when I lowered it for it. I lowered myself one more presently.

I had reached my goal now. For I laughed aloud in the ecstacy of my inactive, however; for the flag, belly- of the ladder. ing in the gale, made it impossible for me to grasp the cords.

dame de Varnier had called it, the the last of the stones I could reach. mon help. Are you armed?" ragged edges of the granite sparkling Then I trusted myself to the rope. brightly in the moonlight. I leaned over as far as I dared; they extended as far as I could see.

terrace below, the door of the great that. I trusted to blind luck; I could are a hundred times a fool that you pray be seated? There are urgest hall opened. A flood of light irradiated only hope that Madame de Varnier's are blind to the need of action." a portion of the terrace. I saw dis- estimate was a conservative one. tinctly two figures conversing a moment at the doorway. One of these idea. My feet came to the pavement tain Forbes is imprisoned in the tower figures entered the chateau again, but with a force that sent me headlong. there, why did he permit you to play the other, and I had recognized Dr. But aside from the violent shock and the hero alone? Why is he not with Starva by his great bulk before the a bruise or two, I had suffered no in- you? Have you pulled the wool over door was shut, stole across the terrace jury. I struggled thankfully to my his eyes as you did over the eyes of and entered a brougham that stood feet. waiting.

the covered archway of the passage should have been prevented by the once." leading to the village street I made hand placed at my mouth. I peered renewed efforts to reach the cords. I into the face of the man who had made could readily guess Dr. Starva's mis- me captive. I do not know whether I hesitancy did not lessen his growing sion. He had gone to meet Prince was more relieved than consternated distrust of my motives. Ferdinand at the station. Heaven to recognize Locke as we stood in the knows how eager I was to be one of shadow. the reception committee!

When at last I had caught one of my features. "Where in hell did you I muttered. the cords, I severed it thoughtlessly come from?" with my penknife. I had not counted on the strength necessary to hold so en." I pointed upward to the tower. shall not believe you until you take large a flag. The cord slipped from "You must be in a desperate hurry pains to make things a little more my hand. I expected the flag to fall when you essay the role of an angel clear. The Countess Sarahoff it is and reached out frantically for the to come flying through the air," he said who tells you of the peril of Prince piher rope. But in some way the rope grimly, and the hold on my arm tight- Ferdinand. She takes you into her I had severed, and to which the flag ened. "Suppose you tell me your confidence; that in itself scarcely growled the other rufficas. was not fastened, became entangled in errand." the pulley and the flag, falling halfway down the pole, remained at half-mast.

I now reached up as far as I could, standing on the stone gutter. I was about to sever the other cord, that to which the flag was fastened, when it occurred to me to attempt to disen- less against the wall, "for God's sake gage the ropes from their fastening let me go. It is a matter of life or at the window below. I was complete- death." ly successful. I estimated that I had now a length of at least 50 feet.

When I had plaited the cords doubled, and knotted them at intervals to shadow of an angle of the wall. He friends were discussing the merits of He who hides behind the trees in prevent them from slipping through listened intently. my hand, I made a loophole to slip There was a heavy footfall on the "I think I am a pretty fair judge of walks along the paths.

over the last stone of my ladder when I should reach it. Then taking the of your neck? It appears to be presscord between my teeth, I lowered my-

self cautiously over the gutter. The wind was still blowing in fitful gusts. I had been reluctant to avail me tremble so much as sheer despair peril and she would save him, why did myself of the few extra feet of rope at the hopelessness of disarming she not send a man for that desperate necessary to keep the flag affoat. I Locke's hostility and suspicions in the work? Why did she not let Captain along which Captain Forbes must have fastened the end of the cord about the precious minutes that remained. At | Forbes escape instead of you? Would stone gutter, leaving the flag still fly. any moment now Dr. Starva might be he be so averse to the saving of a "What! You are afraid!" cried the ing at half-mast. There seemed a cer. returning. tain aptness that my carelessness in cutting the rope had seen to it that the dead ambassador be fittingly hon-

> It seemed ages before my feet touched the first block of granite projecting from the smooth masonry. But descent was made with no great dif. he returns with him here-" ficulty.

The roar of the river sounded nearer and nearer. I was more than halfway down now. The numbness had passed from my arm; I was more confident; I to fill his place? It is very considerate errand Madame de Varnier sends you tried to hasten my progress

Step by step I neared the terrace. And when I had reached it? The But I tried to keep my temper. excitement of the escape, Madame de Varnier's vehement importunity, had engrossed my attention so far. The descent itself had seemed so hazardhad been forgotten. But how was I to ity that touched even his skepticism conquer him unarmed? Not by force certainly. Strategy must be my ally. Suddenly the perspiration broke out

on my forehead. I had felt for my next step, and it was missing. Frantically my feet reached down Where is she?"

muffled in a cloak, came to the edge of Why, then, is she suddenly so anxthe band of moonlight. He also was lous to disconsert his plans?" listening. Presently he stole softly to the parapet, and looked down at the not told you that he trapped Madame village. Neither of us spoke until he de Varnier with the rest of us?" had resumed his beat before the great I was becoming desperate. The minportal of the chateau. "Who is he?" I whispered

Locke led me out of hearing, hug- had first surprised me. To reason

ging the wall. "You know as well as I. Now, then, for our deferred talk. This morning I Force alone could rescue me from my asked you for some explanation of dilemma. If it was hopeless to disarm your extraordinary conduct. You chose his suspicions, could I rob him of the not to give it me. Well, I mean to revolver in his hip pocket? I made have it now. Come, what is this no further attempt to resist. I stood errand that sends you flying through the air for a hundred feet at the risk

I was still struggling for my breath. outwit her former confederate—if the It was not physical fatigue that made life of Prince Ferdinand is actually in

"The death-mask!" I began inco- silly yarn, she has tricked you. You herently. "Prince Ferdinand-" His grasp tightened. He drew me

roughly toward him in his surprise. "The death-mask! What of it?" "Starva has lured Prince Ferdinand I stood as one crushed by his vindicto the chateau. Already he has gone tive. Scorn. My attitude confessed once on my way the first part of my to meet him at the station. When

> "Ferdinand comes to meet Sir Mortimer."

"Sir Mortimer, man, is dead." "Dead! And you have undertaken nand; you pretend that is the futile of you."

His voice vibrated with distrust. hold of a desperate band unarmed-"If Ferdinand enters that door with young girl's life threatened and raised Starva he will never leave it alive, unless help is summoned."

For a moment Locke's suspicions coward play the hero so bravely now? ous that the confronting of Dr. Starva wavered. I had spoken with a solemn-"And who has told you this?" he asked slowly.

"Madame de Varnier, the Countess

Sarahoff." "Ah, your friend of the kursaal



I pointed upward.

My arm was seized not too gently.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Prince Ferdinand Comes to the

Chateau.

"Gently-not so loud."

"Locke," I panted, leaning breath-

round: still I could not touch it. Then "In the tower there. The four of u -Captain Forbes, Miss Brett, that some minutes I was compelled to lie relief. I had reached the last round woman, and myself-were trapped by Dr. Starva. Don't you see, it was to either side. My arms ached. Merciful heavens, clear the field for action—to leave him how they did ache! But I was full of free to accomplish his frightful work apparent confidence. But as he heard As I lay there impatient, waiting my courage in spite of my exhaustion. I unmolested? Locke, this is no time chance, I glanced below. I could see lowered myself by my arms still an- for talk. One of us must conceal himplainly the ladder of stones, as Ma- other round, and slipped the nose over self in the hall there; the other sum-

"Rather," he answered grimly. "I In spite of the knots the friction is that fact that should show you the burned my palms as if they were uselessness of struggling." "You have called me a fool more

branded by fire. I could not regulate As my eye traveled the line to the my speed; I was too exhausted for than once," I cried bitterly. "But you "All in good time, my friend. I have

How far I actually fell I have no still a question or two to ask. If Cap-Miss Brett? It seems to me a little remarkable that he should trust a As the carriage disappeared under If I had wished to make an outcry I man who has tricked him more than

Locke's cool question staggered me. I had no intention of lying, but my

"There was no more time to explain things to him than there is to you. Be-"Haddon!" he cried, as he made out sides, he would not have believed me."

"As I do not believe you," he an-"Not hell, Locke; say rather heav- swered with some sternness. "As I strengthens my trust of you. But this

"Of course, I had plenty of good | good things to eat-from 'possum and things to eat during the holidays at taters to terrapin and champagnehome in Mississippi," said Representa- but I confess I don't go very heavy on tive Candler to a group of friends, turkey. It is such an inconvenient "and whenever I eat turkey I am re- kind of bird-just a little too much for "Gently—not so loud."

Again his hand was placed at my mouth. He pulled me back into the was a great eater. One day some

the turkey as food, when McNutt said: Eden will hear the voice of God as he

terrace. It sounded nearer. A man, woman is the accomplice of Dr. Starva. NEW WAYS OF BERVING EGGS.

"Starva has turned traitor. Have I

utes was flying swiftly, and Locke was

even more aggressive than when he

with him was impossible unless I told

him all. There was no time for that.

"So Starva has turned traitor

Locke questioned ironically. "But if

the Countess Sarahoff is so anxious to

consciously he had loosened his hold.

"Once more, your errand, and no

more lies. You wish to save Ferdi-

on. You would penetrate the strong-

you who only this morning saw a

no hand. If it was cowardice that

made you hesitate, why should the

Or was it that you are the ally of the

very man whom you pretend you are

"I have done my best to move you.

"I have told you the truth. If I lied

it might avail me more," I said bitter-

ly. "For the last time I entreat you.

I have been proved a coward-twice.

But this was to be my chance. I hoped

to retrieve myself. But fate blocks

the way with a fool who cannot see

when a man is desperately in earnest.

Ferdinand's murder is certain if we

lift no hand to save him. Listen: in

my pocket is the key to the little door

just beyond you. . Take it; let your-

self into the hall; hide there and use

"And let you slip from my hands!

He turned abruptly. The accom-

plice of Dr. Starva who had been keep-

ng guard before the door was running

toward the passageway leading from

the village street. I could hear dis-

tinctly the carriage wheels rumble

"For the last time." I besought.

Still he hesitated, looking cautiously

around the angle of the wall at the ap-

proaching carriage. His curiosity made

This was my chance. One arm

reached for his weapon. Then I

"Stand back," I whispered fiercely.

"Now take you choice. Go to the vil-

lage; you can't go too quickly, you

stubborn idiot. Come back with gend-

armes; batter down the door. Or else

come with me. You have accused me

of cowardice more than once. Show

you are a man. Quickly, your choice!"

self in the darkness.

was at my side.

hiding-place.

alertly to Dr. Starva.

demanded in French.

the devil himself.

absolute truth.

with our fingers.

Failing of the Turkey

I heard him chuckling softly to him-

"Well, I'm damned!" he muttered,

more than once. "Lead on, Macduff."

As my key slipped into the lock he

The hall was empty, but brilliant

with the light of a hundred candles.

No nook or cranny afforded us a safe

I leaped up the staircase with Locke

Prince Ferdinand entered, Dr. Starva

The prince stepped into the hall with

"Where is Madame de Varnier?" he

"Madame de Varnier is unavoidably

detained, your Majesty. She has dele-

gated me to receive you. Be assured,

your Majesty's welcome shall not be

lacking in warmth. Will your Majesty

He pushed the prince brutally into a

chair, bending over him with a hideous

smile that would have done credit to

Locke and I were crouching behind

an antique rug that hung over the gal-

lery rail. He grasped my hand and

wrung it hard; it was an apology that

he had doubted me, and an assurance

that he was with me now heart and

soul. He had seen enough already to

prove to him that I had spoken the

We listened breathless; yes, and we

could see as well, and with no danger

of discovery. The rug was a museum

specimen, and in places was worn

through web and woof; it was a sim-

ple matter to widen the slits slightly

"Perhaps your Majesty did not no-

tice the fleg that flies at half-mest

over the tower," taunted Starva. "At

half-mast, your Majesty! Ab. his

Majesty grows pale, friend Bratinau."

"His Majesty has imagination,"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

matters of state to be discussed."

and his ally crowding him close on

the door clang behind him he turned

at my heels. We had reached the gal-

lery as the great door sweng open.

I pushed the little door open.

the little door, the key in my hand.

"There is not an instant to lose."

the evidence of your own eyes."

Not much! What is that?"

over the cobblestones."

him negligent.

What do you want? I am in your

anxious to confront empty-handed?"

passively, waiting my chance.

bewitched you."

at the truth.

hands."

"I want the truth."

When the Palate Becomes Tired of the Old Preparations. There are a good many articles of

food which are digested easily, but

which lack flavor and the palate ess-

ily tires of them. One of these is eggs, and the difficulty can be overcome by serving them with some decided flavor. Tomato sauce, anchovy toast, stewed celery, and many other things will suggest themselves to the mind of the housekeeper who is seeking to make this easily digested nutritive food acceptable to some member of her family. Sometimes it can be flavored with a sprinkling of cheese, sometimes worked into the diet in some other form as custards. The principle in dealing with the simple foods for invalids or people who have some difficulty in nutrition is to use flavors in different forms with discretion to avoid tiring the taste and yet give the amount of nutrition necessary under cover of different king's life? Even if you believe her flavors.

are clay in her hands; her kisses have MAKES LAUNDRY WORK EASY. I made no answer to his taunts. Un-Follow These Rirections and You Will

You can do a morning's work in defeat. Locke believed the acted lie one hour and a half by following these when he had contemptuously scoffed directions:

Lighten Labor.

Put eight cents' worth of borax, five cents' worth of salts tartar, five cents' worth of powdered ammonia, and one package of potash into five quarts of boiling water. Turn one quart of water onto the potash first and let it stand until cool, then add the rest.

Let the mixture stand 24 hours, and it

is ready to use. This makes enough. for 20 washes. When ready to use, take one coffee cupful of the "Quick and Easy," shave half a cake of soap, and add them to your boilerful of clothes. Boil half an hour. A good rinsing in your bluing water is all that is necessary, unless some collar or wristband is

very much soiled.—Harper's Bazar. Regenerate Saits.

Smelling salts can be made to last for years if fresh spirits are poured over the balls of salt from time to time, so as to keep up the original strength of the mixture. Many people use spirits of ammonia in this connection, but a still more powerful specific may be found in a combination of this spirit with oil of lavender. in the proportion of two parts of the former to one of the latter. In promust be taken to avoid choosing aromatic spirits of ammonia in error. the water which it contains preventing it from amalgamating with the

The Baby's Bib.

Danish angora cloth is splendid material for infants' bibs on account of its weight, and it launders beauti-

The embroidery should be done with a fairly heavy cotton and the stitches should be close and even.

If daisies are used in embroidering the bib they should be worked in satin-stitched, the leaves voided, or, in other words, worked from mid-vein to caught him about the neck; the other edge on both sides. French knots may be used to fill the centers. pushed him violently backward and A lingerie button and a little loop covered him, retreating myself toward

close the bib at the back.

Potato Fritters.

Take one pint of boiled and mashed potatoes, one-half cup of hot milk, three tablespoonfuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs, a little nutmeg, one teaspoonful salt. Add the milk, butter, sugar and seasoning to the mashed potatoes, then add the eggs, well beaten. Stir until smooth and light, spread about onehalf inch deep on a buttered dish and set aside to cool. When cold cut into squares, dip into beaten eggs and in bread crumbs, fry brown in boiling fat and serve immediately.

Boiled Salad Dressing.

Yolks of three eggs, one teaspoon mustard, one teaspoon salt, two tablespoons sugar, dash of cayenne, two tablespoons melted butter or oil, one and one-half cups rich milk, one cup hot vinegar, one and one-half tablespoons cornstarch. Bring the milk to a boil in double boiler; heat the vinegar to the boiling point. Mix dry ingredients thoroughly and moisten with a little milk. Add yolks and beat into bot milk alternately with hot vinegar. When cooked smooth and thick stir in butter or oil.

Fig Jelly. Pick over, wash and soak over night in cold water one pound of cooking figs. Cook in the water in which they were soaked over a very slow fire until tender. Drain off the liquid and to each pint of it add the juice of two lemons, a half cup of sugar and a half ounce of gelatine, soaked beforehand in three tablespoonfuls of cold water. Strain through a jelly bag into molds wet with cold water, and set aside until cold; then put in the ice chest until firm. Eat with cream. The jelly should be a rich amber color.

Boston Ginger Bread. Place together one cup of molasses one-half cup of butter softened, one half cup of sugar, two eggs, one cup thick sour milk, one teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon, one and onehalf teaspoonfuls soda sifted with three cups of flour; beat; bake in a loaf; serve warm, garnished with whipped cream.

Dainty Pudding. Cut an angel food cake around the center; put on a thick layer of sweetened whipped cream, and on top of this place marshmallows close together. Then put on a thin layer of whipped cream; place on the other half of angel cake, then whipped cream, and last of all the marshmallows.

Chocolate Bread Pudding. Prepare a cup of fine white bread crumbs: melt two squares of chocolate and mix with a quart of hot milk; add the crumbs, a pinch of salt and sugar to teste. Pour over the yolks of two beaten eggs, and bake till set; cool. spread with jam and cover with a meringue.

"They Say." A good many people think it isn't a learn a little.

WHAT ONE MERCHANT DID

Correspondent of Home Trade League Testifies

to Value of Publicity

Home Trade league as follows:

"Since I have adopted the city idea of advertising—naming new goods with prices, and at the same time making known what I desire to dispose of at or about cost to make room for new goods—my sales have not only increased very largely with regular customers, but I have secured many new ones. Not only this-instead of the farmers' wives spending from a half to an hour and a half looking about the store to see what there is in stock they may want and taking the clerk's time who otherwise would have a chance to sell goods to several other customers, they come in and ask for the very articles they have seen advertised and which they have already decided they do want from seeing the advertisement in this weeky paper, and the result is I have been able to dispense with one of my clerks to whom I was paying \$500 per year."

This merchant further says that this saving of clerk hire expended in this same kind of advertising during the year will, he is confident, increase his trade 50 per cent, and that he can already name 28 customers who but very recently have been buying their goods almost entirely from Chicago catalogue houses.

This experience without doubt can be duplicated by thousands of other men in business throughout the country. It is to be feared that the averemerge if he has any desire to "stay buy.

One country merchant writes the in the game." The methods of a gen eration ago, it must be remembe are not necessarily adapted to the conditions of to-day.

By the persistent and persevering use of every device for publicity the catalogue houses have built up their present enormous trade. It is not reasonable to suppose they can be dis-lodged from the position they occupy -a position, as has frequently been pointed out, that threatens the wellbeing if not the existence of every small community throughout the country-unless they are opposed with something like their own weapons. A favorite phrase much in use to-day is "Get business!" and to get business you must go after it. Is it reasonable to expect it will come to you

Take the experience of this Home Trade league correspondent as a guide. He had the goods. He wanted to sell them. His proceeding was simple. Through publicity, which in his case simply meant attractive and truthful advertising, he brought the goods and the people together. Results were never in doubt.

To sum up, successfully to compete with the powerful catalogue houses of the cities the country merchant must in a measure adopt their methods. They have won by publicity... Meet them on that ground. Match advancement with advancement. You have the medium in your local paper. Let your advertisements say someage merchant in the smaller towns has thing, and mean what they say. Let allowed himself to get into a rut, and the people know what you have to sell, it is one from which he must swiftly and depend upon it, they will come to

THE DESIRE TO GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

curing the ammonia, however, care AN IGNIS FATUUS TO AVOID

One Cause That Has Led to the Down fall of Many-Fallacy That

Ever Tends Toward

A man who won the confidence, respect and admiration of the people of his state was elected to the United States senate. Soon it is discovered that he was "owned by the railroads." bought by favors and instead of representing the interests of the people who sent him to his high place in the nation's councils, preferred to represent the corporations that made it possible for him to ride over railroads without cost. It is only a demonstration of human inclination to get something for nothing.

The member of a state legislature was accused of showing special attention to legislation favorable to the railroads and corporations. He was charged with riding on passes; and in fact it became known that his principal supporters, too, rode free over the railroads. Another illustration of the human desire to secure something

for nothing. The mayor of a city regularly occupied a box at the leading theater; handed out a free street car ticket to the conductor, enjoyed free drinks at the bars-another example of the man who wanted something for nothing, and at last his greed caused him to enter into dishonest deals that landed

him in the penitentiary. On certain days of the month at rows of men and women can be seen

or nothing.

From the highest walks of life to the lowest the all-prevailing and dominant trait in evidence to show the weakness of the individual is the struggle to get something for nothing. It is based upon a knowledge of this fraility of humankind that some great business enterprises are built. Wonderful bargains are advertised. and the masses rush to buy, without calm reasoning in the matter of any comparisons of value. Good business judgment is cast in the background by the madness to get something for nothing.

The get-rich-quick operator uses the same methods to lead to his trap victims with dollars as do the railroads, the big department stores and the others who have certain objects to gain. It is always the promise held out to give something for inadequate compensation, without its equal in expenditure of money or labor that allows the frauds to succeed. There is less likely to be deceived. magic in the "something for nothing" deal. It is a bait that catches people in every rank and walk of life. It press. He is the spinal column of often is the cause of the downfall of the editor's subscription list. The ceed. It is a fallacy that tends to- are the merchants of the town and an ignis fatuus that the wise will the farmer does in the way of sub-

D. M. CARR

German proverb: Some had rather guess at much than take pains to

SHARP PRACTICES. Schemes by Which People in Country

Districts Are Defrauded.

One of the winning games that is widely played is the giving of prizes for the sale of baking powder, flavoring extracts, etc. Numerous concerns are interested in this line of business. Premiums are offered to club raisers, and an outfit for canvassing is sent for a dollar or so, or perhaps furnished free if some person will vouch for the honesty of the applicant. But a "bond" is required as so attractive that many are induced to order a lot of the goods to get the premium. The goods are of the cheapest and most trashy kind. The soap, the extracts, the species are all of an inferior quality often adulterated and unwholesome. The person who orders them realizes that the lot is worth little. If they are not sold by the agent, it matters little to the concern sending them out, as the persons vouching for the honesty of the "agent" will be informed that they will be held for the price of the goods, and to save trouble, the agent will' send the money due, and make the best of a bad bargain. It is a good thing to avoid all propositions that

offer much for little. Mail Order "Booze,"

In almost every section of the country where prohibition is in force agents of order-by-mail liquor houses located in large cities, are to be found soliciting orders from consumers. They claim protection under the interstate commerce law. They pay no license within the counties where they work, and the general quality of the liquor they sell can be classed along with the rank poisons. The order-bymail liquor house is a poor institution to have dealings with. It is only a short time ago that the postal authornumerous supply depots conducted lities tried to reach a Kansas City conby county and city charities, long cern which advertised largely in the weekly and monthly farm papers. awaiting their turn to get a small There was evidence of fraud in alsupply of flour, sugar and other neces. most every line of the advertising. saries of life. Some are helpless, de- Yet when the case came to trial one formed, and their looks indicate want of the United States judges decided and misery, but there are others who that the company had the right to have no appearance of need. Here say what was said in its advertiseagain we find men and women leaving ments. Some of the whisky sold by pride and self-respect behind because this outfit never came from a still. of the desire to secure something for It was a chemical combination that could be used for polishing brass. On special sales days in the retail Still many who call themselves temdistricts of every large city great perance people will use the stuff as a crowds can be seen about the en- "medicine." Alleged distilleries that trances of the great department sell direct to consumers find the crop stores, crushing, fighting to get to of "suckers" large, and generally the bargain counters, all bent upon thrive off the numerous dollars that getting something of value for little go to them through the mails and the express companies.

> Deception Practiced. Those who would not be defrauded

by sharpers who use the advertising columns of the city papers would do well in carefully considering each proposition which attracts their attention. Remember that those who advertise are not philanthropists. They are out after the dollars, and have nothing to give away, unless it is in exchange for money. The concern. that offers an exceptional bargain needs to be studied well before investment be made. Everything has a legitimate value, and is worth so much in the markets of the world. When it is offered at less than its apparent real value, look out for fraud and deception. Generally every good town affords the buyer a chance to obtain whatever he requires, and at a price consistent with quality. Those who patronize home stores are

Value of the Local Press. The farmer is a friend of the local men who have all the abilities to suc- other sources of the editor's support ward evil. There can nothing be the business men in general. Let gained without adequate compensathe business men stand by the local tion. "The something for nothing is press in the way of advertising, as scription, and all concerned will receive greater benefits.

> Sees Under the Surfac Polish Proverb: A guest sees more in an hour than the host in a year.