

# Travel ® Transport Topics

Conducted by Goodrich

Of the many odd requests for dresses, telephone numbers, age of the owner, etc., E. Tausend, of Madison, specified his desire for license No. 1000 because it sounded like his

the last few months have been tough on Uncle Sam. They have caused him to lose millions be other wise would have collected as sales taxes. The average drop of \$150 in the cost of flivvers meant a loss of \$656,250 a month to the government, or about \$7,800,000 a year.

Evidently working on the theory that gasoline is a "joy juice," just like whisky used to be in the wildly wicked days, the secretary of the treasury has recommended a tax on every gallon sold. If adopted the ax would net the government ap-proximately \$290,000,000 yearly.

Recent increases in freight rates will add \$18,000,000 to the cost of abipping automobiles from the manacturers to purchasers during the coming year. To get even, every chine in making trips instead of depending upon the railroads. Auto traveling is cheaper, and besides it's

German helmets are being used as the base of roadway instead of cobblestones near London, England.

Our Weekly Don't-Don't think that because auto tires are plentiful now they will be plentiful forever. In fact, present indications point to a man's hat as to be practically in

# Bequest to Cats' Home

und has been lying idle in the Deoit Trust company. Like a snowball rolling down hill, has grown larger and larger, ow-

Mrs. Dora I. Rathburn died No-

Joseph L. Hudson and Frank T. Scherer were named as executors. After the last legal formalities they ham." been incorporated. The Detroit Trust Co. had been

in the world.

year, whereas they are being consumed at the rate of about 35,600,000

ties have included in their platforms should not be forgotten in the discussion of more spectacular issues. Good roads are of tremendous importance to the country and should be sidetracked for any cause. They strike deep into the roots of fundamental progress and should be provided at any cost.

Under the new law against motor thieving, Samuel Burton was recently sentenced by a judge in the mu-nicipal court of Philadelphia, Pa., for a term of not less than five years nor more than seven. The maximum penalty under the old law was three years.

An electric advertising sign in vented in France is so mounted on

## The Bee's Short Story

"IN LOVING MEMORY"

By RUTH LOGAN. There had never been any fear in his appearance and sang the plainthe hearts of the tenants that the cent would be raised on the building called Pleasant Court, so named in an endeavor to lend a tolerable sound to an intolerable building.

Persons any poorer than the present tenants could not afford to live there was no one else to give him a there; those who were richer by a shade in this world's goods would crative spot for those who depended not consent to live there.

The court was a narrow, breathffy, unsanitary, breathless rooms. as is often the case, poverty was genteel in Pleasant Court. Minnie Haggerty used less slang than

her sister of the boulevard. The Haggerty's were admittedly the aristrocrats of the court. Mrs. Haggerty never wearied of telling about the days when Michael was In those days the family lived like queens and kings, if Mrs. Haggerty's conceptions of royalty And when one were · correct. looked at Minnie, one was constrained to the belief that at some rectly into those of Minnie Hag time in her life she had known a gerty. phase of living quite foreign to the surroundings in which she now found herself. Her face, if lined

s, with heavy curtains of black e's own blend in her cheeks, made his entrance into the place. at the end of a memorandum about out of the penches proper. her mother's assertion that she are.'

as a rose of Old Erin. ard as I will there doesn't seem to be any way for us to get out of these tion into the face of the radiant

ness. For myself, I don't care, but Michael had died a pauper from the of us is there of which the like could for you I wish we could move where giving to every creature who had you belong. A letter from Ireland less than he. High time it is that came today. Sure and it made me Patrick O'Malley takes on the burvery happy. It was a wreath of den. A little flat I have rented, love for the grave of your dead The one you lived in when Michael father. Patrick himself wrote the died. Sure, and America is good of your father's money since he left a policeman in the first ward and the old country, but the lad writes by night I am the escort of Minnie that his sight is gradually being restored. It is that what I have to tell you. No longer will you need to send the money across the wa-

was happy that the money no longer need go over the water. They needed that \$25 a month sadly but it was an obligation neither Minnie nor Mrs. Haggerty could ig-

Michael Haggerty had never failed to send that sum from the day his old friend's widow in Ireland wrote him that the boy Patrick, then 16, had lost his sight in the same explosion that made her a widow. After Michael's death the Haggerty estate was found to be something of a minus quantity. But Minnie did not so much as entertain for a fleeting moment the possibility of

stopping the money for Patrick. Suddenly Minnie put down her fork and turned to her mother smil-"It's the blind man again. Somehow when he sings in the

now he has not missed in evening." gerty brushed a tear from her eyes. "When he sings the Irish airs it seems like yesterday when your father and I were over there. Maybe we can spare a dime for the blind

man, Minnie, now that Pafrick no longer needs the money." "And maybe a quarter," said Minnie, reaching for her purse. "There is no one else in Pleasant Court to

The little balconies from which babies screamed and tried, draggedout mothers shook dust cloths in knows the greatest happiness."

# Lies Idle in Bank

Detroit, Mich.-For 15 years a

ng to the accrued interest. It now amounts to \$3,807.72. They have gone to court about it-

ter Home association.

Edward Command, of probate court. "What shall we do with this money?" he asked.

was told the man had died.

saved from great shame.

ness, and its tiredness.

be said, heaven help us?

was which.

names in the high books. There are

in the world. (I don't mean the

They are men who appear

Judge Command commented caustically about persons who would early hours, but after you came and knows what! draw wills providing funds for cats administered the blessed sacraments when there is so much distress

at the rate of only about 5,000,000 a

Good road planks which both par-

a shortage next spring. The reason visible when the current is turned is that tires are now being produced off.

defiance of the rules were always

filled with people when the blind

tive melodies of the country of the Haggerty's. For some reason the heavy black Minnie stood. As she had said, coin. Pleasant Court was not a lu-

on gratuities.

And why did the blind man come, since his only chance of assistance the honor to see, and they were seven songs for a dime seemed a little unnecessary when there were places but a short distance away where money would have been tossed with a reckless hand.

"Mickey, pretty Mickey-" eyes were raised to the balcony where the girl stood. The small boy scrambled for the quarter she threw

Then when the last note died away the blind man did a surprising thing. He slipped the heavy black glasses from his eyes and looked di-

"God bless you," he said softly "and if you've a cup of tea Patrick O'Malley of the old country will with fine threads sewed by the hand daughter of Michael Haggerty, may

of worry, was beautiful. Great blue the Lord bless his soul." "And is it you, Patrick O'Malley?" r, and the color that was of na- cried Mrs. Haggerty when the man the best men that ever wrote 'Please' fits only came on when we were

"And 'tis the image of angels I kindly, warm-hearted old fellow-see when I think of Michael Hag-the colonel commanding-and the "The rose that blooms in the see when I think of Michael Hag-lums," laughed Minnie. Try as gerty and his wife and daughter." He was looking with frank admira-Minnie. "The letter which I wrote And they say that never in his life "You make enough, my child, but was delayed on purpose that I did he sign a memorandum without we can't pay any more for rent while you carry the burden of sick-Years it has taken and much to the sons of Erin. By day, I am Haggerty and her mother. And here is forty-five cents that you have tossed to me the past three

nights. I'll exchange it for a cup of tea. Back they went to the life where down to the steaming food. She they lived like kings and queens. Literally, the Haggerty's had cast their bread upon the waters, for many was the day that Minnie had eaten one piece of bread instead of two, so that Patrick O'Malley might

see again the light of day. 'Sure and 'tis I that am the happiest person on earth," said Patrick months later when Minnie raised her eyes to his and nodded her head in answer to a question of

vital importance. "It is wrong you are," disagreed "What with your uniform

and club you look so impressive I can scarcely contain my pride.' still.) "The both of you are wrong, generally have flashing teeth-and spoke up Mrs. Haggerty proudly they are unsound. They get on, but 'Tis the old mother that is-happier It isn't the being back in the old home that fills my heart with joy. It isn't the knowing that the rent Somehow when he sings in the it isn't the knowing that the rent court I cannot help but think of Patrick. Why do you suppose he comes to this place? For three days his circle and slaved had and slaved that Patrick might regain to the following that the rent like them enormously; the experiment that I wished that in future all officers giving evidence against other memory of Michael, who worked and slaved that Patrick might regain that Gotch immensely. The fellow ever possible, as is provided in king's his sight and come to America, to had the usual fine teeth and fine, regulations, though it's apt to drop "Sure, and 'tis but three days marry Minnie, that gives me happi-since first we saw him." Mrs. Hag- ness. Sure, and the live things can mustache and brown eyes that did "And I expect Mr. Forty did not perish, but never can they take away to always look at you, and fine the memory of a good man like Michael Haggerty. Never has Patrick forgotten to pray for his soul before we break bread, and it is well, for in the heart of every good well in the well and brown eyes that did not come out myself softly.

"And I expect Mr. Forty did not his leave and been reduced to serturned away daily. Similar races myself softly.

"The C. O. started a little.

"The c. Irishman there is the gratitude that for it. There was a good deal of call him that, too.'
does not die. And the wreaths you gossip about him. He came from a "Bless you, sir,' I said, 'I hear send to the grave each week are reserve battalion that wasn't popular it from every one of the sick I get because he never left the bottom of avenue in Cleveland recently star-

On September 27, 1919, four men talion, to the allegation that a firm post.' He sighed. And I knew he were held up at midnight between in which he had been junior partner was thinking of the estrangement York and Darlington in a first-class before the war had been fined that was growing between him and carriage. One was an architect, heavily for trading with the enemy. aged 50; two were country gentle-men from the neighborhood of I said before. I don't know what Aysgarth, in the late '40s, and the was the matter with him. I dare was, and he knew that his nephew It's all over a cat-and the bank is last was the M. O. of a service bat- say I am unjust to him, but then thought he had unjustly insulted talion returning on demobilization. I didn't like him. He also came from near Aysgarth, "But if I didn't there were plenty where he had a practice. They had did. The young fellows in the mess

been a long time in the train; it when the battalion was in support months at a seemed longer and there was a dead and they could get leave to go into have that. vember 18, 1907. Her will filed for seemed longer and there was a dead and they could get leave to go into probate January 13, 1908, left \$3,500 silence all down the line. The the big towns and cut a little splash to the "Detroit Cat club" and Shel- architect, who had a gray beard, for a night—they'd swear by Gotch. tired as the old priest, Peter Monag- of his age.

No. 1000 because it sounded tike his named trustee and the money was left in its care.

No. 1000 because it sounded tike his named trustee and the money was left in its care.

At last a representative of the Reductions in auto prices during company has appeared before Judge fast to the house of his penitent and or for senior officers who have expert knowledge of pig breeding, the "But, father," said his informant, growing of Jerusalem artichokes, the "he died easy and in the peace of God. He was very troubled in the the unrayeling of gold lace—God

> "And Captain Gotch would send he grew calm, and so he made a his name in for all these things and were very cordial at first, off he ing concerts, improvised in went. The story he told was some-thing like this: It was, he said, in the middle days of the war, and in
>
> "One day the colonel came to me But

and the heavy other work began to but it wasn't necessary to ask him be felt in battalion headquarters what was the matter. His mind was and such places. Heavy, hard overloaded. You see, like his work, endless papers, endless responsibilities, bitter, hard weather—he didn't leave as much as he might and danger that seldom ceased. It have to his subordinates. And he was hard on the young, but it was knew the name and regimental numbitter, bitter hard on those that ber of every Tommy in his battalion, were aging at all. Some knew it less than others, but the M. O. would He was a Yorkshireman and they know better than any, for he would came from the west country. But I have a bird's-eye view of a whole remember walking with him along man, guided by a small boy, made battalion, and its nerves, and its ill- the main street in Amiens in the twilight, and there was a Tommy

d in search of an entrance to lay with the Haggertys? To sing many. Did you ever hear of the how we knew that Hugh could comcolonel of a regular battalion who plete his sentences for him!) went mad, and walked out of his silver head would drop forward and own lines straight over to the Ger- his eyes close, or the same midway mans, and went walking on and on, in dealing at a rubber of bridge.

stark mad, till the Germans took him, three miles behind their lines.

Or of the next colonel of the same

"On the morning he came to me Or of the next colonel of the same shot himself in his flat in South orderly room for 10 seconds. He Audley street, or of the next who— said he didn't believe they'd nowell, there were many! There were ticed it, and I don't believe they many who went over the edge of had. But he had dozed in his chair unreason-but there were many and at a table covered with a blanket many who stayed by the grace of with the assistant adjutant beside God just on this side of the edge. By him, and the prisoner, and escort the grace of God-as in the case and provost sergeant, and regimenta It was like that with Lieut. Col. Leslie Arkwright-and it was very school room of a little town in nearly like it with his nephew, Licu- Flanders, it was. I forget the name, tenant Hugh, both of my battalion. It made it better-or perhaps it And they, mind you, were two of made it worse-that the sleeping

"'And the devil of it is,' he said their battalion. He was a fine, good, like a bally rifle shot: plained!" And the charge was a boy was a good boy. He had gayety hell of a serious charge of refusing and sense of responsibility, and to obey orders brought by that fel-

"Well, uncle and nephew were the of the men had said they couldn'tbest of pals. They thought alike, in or wouldn't-lift something wet and a way that was strange for the old and the young. Why, it was queer to doubt. Gotch swore the men said how, after dinner in the headquar- they wouldn't. The company serters mess, one would begin a sengeant major, who was a time servtence and stop for a word and the ing man with 23 years' service-he other finish it. Of course, it was the same blood in them-very old blood, to swear what the word used had and no doubt inbred, too. And their been. It might have been "couldn't"

at C. O.'s orderly room and had "So that the 'case explained' veryour back to the table you could not dict, rendered actually in the C. O.'s tell, supposing the C. O. said, 'Six sleep, hadn't been outrageous. Whatdays' field punishment, No. 11,' and ever the object was that they had the boy repeated it for the purpose been required to lift might, on a of getting it surely correct on the dark, wet night, have seemed be -252-you couldn't tell which voice yond two men's lifting power. "So their friendship was, till there came the winter of '16-'17, and Captain Gotch (that isn't his name; he had not liked it. C. O. said, with a trick of his old,

is still alive-he would be.) This was one of those men as to whom cub of a nephew didn't there is a black mark against their either, he said. Young Hugh had names in the high books. There are such men and there are such books 252—the charge sheet.

confidential records of a battalion C. O. said, before the provost serorderly room, but books kept higher geat could march them out. I said that it was for the company officer four-square, able, intelligent, they and not for the men to judge what men could do. And so on.'

they don't get on as well as you the other ranks—the men and N. expect them to. The inexperienced C. O.'s—'And I said to Mr. Forty like them enormously; the experi- that I wished that in future all of-

Captain Gotch by that verdict. I gave him a nux vomica tonic and said I'd certify him as fit for six months at the base. But he wouldn't

"It was only two nights later that the nephew came to me—just before The company sergeant major wrote stretched out his legs and yawned: He was their leader then. And driving to some town or other—
"Eh, but I'm tired!" he said. "As Hugh Arkwright went with the rest Steenenierch, I think—with a brakeload of young fellows, in search of "That was how it came to sad diversion and, maybe, the young began to look for the cat home One of the country gentlemen disagreement between him and the ladies. I pray God that one of them named in Mrs. Rathbun's will. None asked who was the old priest, Peter old C. O. Hugh thought that his was kind to Hugh that night—for motor licenses received in Wiscon-sin, corresponding to street ad-dresses, telephone numbers, age of low. No such organization had ever night when he was dog tired, re-for jobs at divisional headquarters ceived a summons to administer ex-treme unction. But he fell asleep, you know, asking for junior officers moonlight night. But when he came to me was before he started. "He was terribly depressed about

his health-and extraordinarily glad about something else-and he wanted me to give him drugs to keep him from breaking down. He was feet, with corrugated brows like his uncle, and a normal frown just like his uncle's—only they both used to break into bashful smiles, if you understand what I mean, as if they substituted, "The company sergeant both were ashamed of smiling and the softer emotions, as being effess the dying man while the old and his eyes would be troubled. He feminate during the war, but they priest slept. So the old priest was was very intimate with Gotch by couldn't help liking the queer world March-when the weather was and the queer people in it. So there "Ah," one of the country gentle-men said, "that would be in the old tain Gotch had a fine baritone voice. and happier than you ever saw anyand happier than you ever saw anydays, and in Ireland."

It has an important bearing on the body about his uncle, the C. O. He said he'd been having illusions. And other agreed, "in the north of Eng- sing the popular sentimental songs when I asked him what illusionsland today. The more's the pity of the day and put in nasty meanings did he think he saw pink and red for us that are getting on in years." and raise one brown eyebrow when or bottle green blackbirds, he said. The three of them agreed. But the M. O. happened to be an Irishman. popular with the men of the bata long story. So I told him to take some hooch and fire away.

"He told me a good deal that knew, about his coolness towards his uncle, and then he came to that morning. He said that just before the orderly room the C. O. had said emphasized, to know the heaviest tiredness of all the world you must know the tiredness of the war in France in the winter of '16 and '17.

when the Somme push was stopped "Pat,' he said, I don't believe to say I don't believe when the Somme push was stopped "I asked him what was the matter, when the Somme push was stopped" "I asked him what was the matter, when the Somme push was stopped "I asked him what was the matter, when the Somme push was stopped "I asked him what was the matter, when the Somme push was stopped "I asked him what was the matter, when the Somme push was stopped "I asked him what was the matter, when the Somme push was stopped "I asked him what was the matter, when the Somme push was stopped "I asked him what was the matter, when the said it is the said i that instead of going to his papers after breakfast he sat down in an armchair by the fire in the A2 mess dining room. It was a large French that time, the village school just behind it being the orderly room.

"So he sat by the fire, worrying. "And then Gotch burst into the room and rushed to a writing table at the far end, beside the piano. He snatched at a piece of paper and cursed, and he began writing with a scratchy pen—and cursing—and saying dryly:
scratching out and rewriting and "Company sergeant major, it is scratching out and rewriting and gnawing his beautiful mustache. He said to himself: 'A d-d pass it's coming to if officers can't . . . Then he roared out for a mess wait-

er and cursed him for having a cod- added; 'case dismissed.' fish's face and told him to take the paper to the adjutant at the double dash off tinkling songs as hard as he could hit the ivories.

gan to feel another-worry-a heavy, adier. dreadful worry, as if all the battalion was going to hell and as if the war of the battalion were not as much to in the colonel's shoes I should make be trusted as they had been six months ago, and as if the men of the tion were growing stubborn. Someting must be done about A company. But what? And that dreadful bounder, Gotch, with his debts and the contempt of the men! to look after divisional follies.

Gotch. They were good boys. And ly he stiffened to attention. he was tired. And all his bones door had opened behind Hug ached. And his nephew, Hugh. "And, suddenly, Hugh said he had come in. There had been only knew that it was his uncle's worries two cases at orderly room. he was feeling. And he wanted to go to his uncle. But he couldn't in his hand and was looking at it move. And, of course, he couldn't with his brow knitted. It was a 252.

have gone to the C. O. in orderly room if he could have moved. "Gotch was banging on the piano, but suddenly Hugh heard his uncle's the baths are open. See that A comvoice say in his ear: 'I can's keep . . O. God, I can't keep . .

self, was sitting on the hard wooden chair at the C. O's. table. He felt older, older, and wiser and wiser, dumbbells, or something. And two and surer of himself than he had ever felt sure. But his hand on the blanket table cover was heavy and white and hairy. And he said: 'Call in the prisoners.' And the provost sergeant roared: 'Escort and company Sergeant Major Wilson!" "And he reached his heavy hand

distastefully for the buff 252 which was pinned to the field conduct sheet and had on top of it a piece of scrawled writing paper. And he read a number and the name Wilson and the rank, company sergeant major and the offense, 'Highly irregular conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline. ing disrespectful language with regard to an officer.' And to himself to do in Wilson for not having given the day before yesterday.' But he prehension:

said aloud and heavily to the adjutant at his side, 'Ask A company if asked. they can't make out better charges than that!' And he snorted with contempt over his heavy gray mustache, 'Highly irregular conduct to the prejudice-' "He leant back in his chair and

looked composedly at the always worried face of the company sergeant major. And he knew that the sergeant major, with his brown face, black eyes and waxed mustache was the best man in the battalion. A time-serving man, an old guardsman with 23 years' service and never a

"And 'Old Forty,' '40 feet down Appearance of an old-fashioned and still digging,' the men called him horse-drawn phaeton on Fuclid

charge. The first witness is your company commander, Gotch. He writes: "On the 17-4-17 A company were balloting for leave in my orderly room. The company quartermaster sergeant was drawing names from a hat in my presence and the company sergeant major was writing down the names. There of 24. When six had been drawn I 'Company sergeant major, put said: down the name of Lance Corporal Howells, 579756.' The company sergeant major demurred. I said: 'The O. C. company has always the right to nominate a man for special services.' The company sergeant major said:

'It isn't done in this battation, down the name of Lance Corporal Howells. As I was leaving the room I heard the company sergeant major say to the company quartermaster sergeant: 'Gotch will miss 56 Howells in the next 10 days.' I ordered him to be put under arrest. Next

witness.
"The provost sergeant roared,
'46721 Company Quartermaster Sergeant Reynolds.

"Hugh said he could see that originally Captain Gotch had written: 'Company Sergeant Major Wilson "Lance Corporal Howells has said: only been a short time with the coma fine young fellow, 24, over six pany-since you came, sir! And all the men whose names are down have major demurred." He might have saved himself the trouble, for the quartermaster sergeant reported the words in full.

" 'And what happened then?' "'As Captain Gotch was going out of the room, sir, the company ser-geant major said to me, "Brother house; dress lightly in the house geant major said to me, "Brother house; dress lightly in the house Boche will miss Lance Corporal and put on heavy outer clothing Howell in the next 10 days." tain Gotch ordered me to put the ent weather dress appropriately and company sergeant major in the

"Hugh said that he reached across -the heavy white hand-and took the charge sheet from the adjutant, who had in the meantime resumed possession of it. He was taking up a pen and writing heavily himself the word 'Case . . .' while he said; "'Company Sergeant Major Wil-

speak'-the time-honored guards'

formula.
"He said that he agreed to the evihouse, the battalion headquarters at that time the will are school ites at master Reynolds.

> "And Hugh said that, while he was heavily writing the word 'Dismissed' after the word 'Case' on the charge sheet-(You must understand that a commanding officer does not usually write these things in ink himself, but leaves it to the adjutant)-he

never a good thing for an N. C. O. even to seem to comment on his company officers' orders. Captain cloped before-but this is my first were bridged, so that when Paulette Gotch is a little hard of hearing,' he

"Hugh said that the roaring of the provost sergeant getting in the next attached to and it wasn't so in any of the form of falling asleep. He'd fall with his back still to Hugh and sat the gound case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they with his back still to Hugh and sat the double case, and the men stamping as they will be came the double case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as the double case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as the double case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as they will be case, and the men stamping as th was saying:

"And then, Hugh said, in the midst if the C. O. gives Wilson "Case exof his own worries suddenly he be- plained" I shall go before the brig-"Hugh said he answered:
"I should, Gotch. I should go

was hopeless. And as if the officers before division. Because if I were

it, "Case Dismissed." "'By God, what do you mean Hugh?' "'I mean,' Hugh said, 'that divi

sion are asking for a junior officer "Gotch's jaw fell down and he company junior officers would shield clenched his right fist. But sudden door had opened behind Hugh, but he knew of course that the colonel

"The colorel had a slip of pape "'Hugh,' he said, I'm getting to write deucedly like you.' And then: "'Ah, Gotch. The adjutant says

pany parades in good time."
"'Hugh said he drew himself to gether and looked at his uncle. "'I was just recommending, Cap-Gotch, sir,' he uttered slowly tain and deliberately, 'to apply for the job of the divisional follies. It's

going begging.' "The colonel nodded at Gotch. "'I should, Gotch.' he said. could recommend you cordially. Gotch gathered up his hat, and gloves, and stick, and left the room. The old man fell into the chair by

the fire, "'Hugh,' he said, 'get me a drink Hugh, were you in orderly room just now. "'I don't know,' Hugh said. 'Yes,

I think I was.' "The C. O. imagined he was con fused because he thought he would be strafed for having been here. 'That accounts for your handwriting on this 252. I suppose the adjutant was too busy,' he said. 'I he said, 'That swine, Forty, is trying didn't really notice who was there. And then he lifted his tired eyes and false evidence against those two men looked at Hugh with an awful ap-

> 'Was I-was it-all right?' 'You were splendid, sir,' Hugh answered. 'You looked tired-ill

> But you were splendid.' "He was mixing a whisky, and as he handed it to his uncle he said: "'I hope to God that swine Gotch goes to the division." "The colonel drank down his

"'Thank God, Hugh, my dear, he said. 'I thought I was asleep in my own orderly room."

whisky.

mark on his conduct sheet-except held annually at Madison Square if she let him go this time. Of he that six years before when he had Garden, New York, so popular? No dad she felt fairly certain. He would been regimental quartermaster ser- one has ever been able to figure it be deenly grieved, she knew, but she geant he had gone mad over a out. This year the crowds were so also felt reasonably sure of his ulti- in that city sees a speeder coming woman called Hurlett and broken large that thousands had to be mate forgiveness. The Rubicon of his leave and been reduced to ser- turned away daily. Similar races her decision being finally passed, she ng him into court. He throws a geant-as will happen to the best have never succeeded well in other tried to telephone her father honing of men. But for that he would sure- cities and even in New York when by this little attention to soften the if it is going so fast that it cannot

Appearance of an old-fashioned bigger than the wreaths the widow in the regiment. So things were said from A company. And they've good-for-nothing husband of hers. Sure and 'tis the old mother that legislation were said, about him and women the fellow had never—but that's "He said: 'Company Sergeant Ma-

#### Bodies of Pilgrims Taken to New Place

Plymouth, Mass .- A motley collection of crumbling bones, corroded zine and decayed wood, all were seven names to be drawn out of the early Pilgrim settlers of Plymouth Colony, were removed from their crypt in the recess over Plymouth Rock and conveyed to their new resting place in Pilgrim Hall

Previous to the removal of the bones of the Pilgrim Fathers the center stone on the canopy, weighing about a ton, was removed with a crane. The carved granite that surmounted the peak of the canopy was ikewise removed. The bones were placed in the re-

pository over the canopy in 1870. Health Director Tells

Best Way to Catch a Cold Mexico City, Mex.-Health Comnissioner Robertson, the neatest way to catch a cold is to follow the pices. formula, as set forth in his weekly

"To successfully catch a cold," Dr. Robertson says, "the best way is to close all the windows and turn on the heat. Also be sure and have on beavy underwear. When you breathe in dry air for miles to a gallon.

health report:

a while, put on thin wraps and go out in the cold. "However, if this fails, try boarding a street car or go to an assembly hall-there is sure to be someone

around with a cold. "On the other hand, if you are seeking to avoid colds, keep house at a temperature of 68 de-Cap- when go ng ent, and during inclemaccordingly.

"Above all, keep the teeth and mouth clean

New Gas Wells Are Found Near Dayton, O. Dayton, O .- Drilling on the Wem-

pler farm, a few miles north of here, E. Barnes struck a flow of gas at can be used successfully. 150 feet, which, when lighted, blazed Another well in the neighborhood

struck several years ago, is of sufficient strength to supply one household. The new well has a six-inch opening. Other farmers are contemplating sinking holes.

The

Eighteen years ago, specially designed clothing for automobiling, advertised to furnish "a leather suit, consisting of jacket, trousers, cap and goggles in any color found in kid gloves," for \$50.00

Designed for rural work and fitted up with a dental chair, an automo-bile dispensary operated under the Pennsylvania department of health, is making a four months' tour throughout the state. The traveling laboratory is the first of its kind in the United States under state aus-

Through the scarcity of materials of all kinds in Germany, a threewheeled motor vehicle, which can be more easily handled than the usual type, is in production. By installing a two-cylinder motor it has a speed of 45 miles an hour and makes 30

The National Shell factory in Bradford, staffed mostly by women was one of the largest of its class in Great Britain, producing high-explosive shells and fuses during the war. For miles around Bradford, in brass works, motor garages, ma-chine shops attached s contah etc., component parts of fuse time in produced in hundreds of thousanny bon. brought to the Bradford factor Master

assembly. Motor trucks have been called upon by progressive Chinese leadrs to assist in the modernizing of Nantoon, one of the oldest of China's cities. Six large trucks with omnibus bodies having a carrying capacity of 30 passengers each have been ordered from an American manufacturer, They will be the only means of transportation in the city. Roads are being widened so they

American tourists visiting the batup 10 feet. Several water-soaked tar- tlefields of Picardy and Flanders paulins were used in putting out the need not worry about hotel accom-blaze. Luxurious auto trailer hotels have been provided in which six persons can live with all the conveniences on an American railway Pullman. Berths are let down from the sides and at the rear is a complete electric kitchen and buffet.

### The Bee's Short Story

PAULETTE ELOPES By BEE M-DONALD.

deliberately went contrary to dad's for her train. She ran wildly about wishes that I wasn't sorry for it aft- searching for Darcy and almost at erwards."

oung man, with a touch of asperity was. Then it was borne in ise for the future, to say nothing of a stretcher with a sheeted form beactually claiming you, so it's me for ing borne through the station a wait-

lect my traps. "Just where do you expect to go?"
"How do I know? Away-that's ill-away where I can forget."

way!" faltered the girl, beginning to injured." veep softly. 'This way or that-it's all I'll ame to me if I can't have you. that your father and mother were married long before they were as old as we are. It's just a notion- a bench, overcome by extreme nervthat's all-for your father to insist

He had taken the girl protectingly held her head back and gazed steadily into her eyes.

asked. "No-I've got to go with you, Darcy-I simply cannot give you up

girl I thought you were all the time! Now for our plan-write the note and leave it for your father, pack a twinkle in his eye. bag with enough things to last for a few days, take the train due in town at 4:30, and by the time my future tather-in-law gets home to dinner his fair blossom will have been plucked from the ancestral tree. In the

She watched him as he went whistling down the path, turning every ew steps to wave at her, and when he had disappeared behind the group of trees near the gate, she again felt her courage oozing out at her finger tips. But she had given her word, and that was one lesson her little French mother had impressed upon her before she had passed into the great beyond-never to break her

word, once she had given it.

blow which awaited him at home. He

obliged to leave without hearing his speeding to a minimum.

that afternoon than they had experienced in a whole year before. They had a hot box to begin with. Then ing to be afraid of—it's as simple as on the tracks, necessitating the call "Nonsense, Paulette-there's noth- an inconsiderate coal van went dead of an S. O. S. wagon before it could "That may all be-perhaps you've be removed. As a last straw they experience, and it seems anything ran breathlessly into the Central stabut simple to me. Besides, I never tion it was at least an hour past time once she sented that everyone else "In a case like that," said the was running about as wildly as she fare-the-well. I've told you I will usual. Women were sobbing and not stay around here any longer muttering incoherently. Men's faces without some kind of definite prom- ere white and drawn and she saw

> ing ambulance outside. "What is it all about?" she asked. stopping a porter who was hurry-"Four-thirty train wrecked just

outside the yards-people killed and The 4:30. And Darcy was expecting her on that! She continued her search and, trying once to pass the vager a dollar against a doughnut gates, was pushed rudely back by the cordon of guards stationed there. Finally she sat down on the corner of ousness and remorse, and sobbed and we're too young, and I'd like a sobbed aloud. An elderly man

head. "There, there, my girl," he said soothingly, "remember that you are not alone in your grief. Many others

have lost also.' "But I'm the one that's lost!" wailed Paulette. "I was due to arrive on that train and took the trolley instead-now he-they will think

I've been killed." "I would suggest you get to a telephone and ease his-their minds as quickly as possible," answered the man with just the suspicion of a

Paulette seized the advice eagerly, wandering why she had not thought of it before, but every telephone booth in the vicinity was occupied, so she determined to reach her father's office if possible before he left for home. She reached there in record time and as she left the elevator she saw through the open door opposite, the two men she loved best in all the world, pacing the floor like a pair of mad animals. She slipped in behind a screen while they were walking toward the windows, just in time to hear Darcy

moan. "I shall never get over it, Mr. Henderson. It's every bit my fault -I urged her to do it-and now she lies out there dead under that

wreckage!" "We won't give up hope until the wreckage is all cleared." "But they told me positively that all passengers had been identified

or accounted for except two unknown women who were still under one of the coaches. Do you think, Mr. Henderson, you can ever forgive me?" "Of course I can, my forgive you so freely that if Paulette were here now I should give her to you without a question.

"In a case like that," said Paul-

ette quietly, coming out from behind

for my resurrection." time in Athens. When a traffic cop he does not rest content by orderspiked board in the auto's path and stop in time, its tires are punctured. was not in his office and she was The practice is said to have reduced

Dangerous curves in Wyoming are to be marked by "lighthouses." Flashes of nine-inch yellow rays, 45 times a minute, will it about time that legislation we as soon as Darcy did. But, alas and designate the spot. All railroad crossings will be marked by

In the Colonel's Shoes

By Ford Madox Hueffer

good end." According to the legend, the C. O. would send the name on, an angel, or it may have been the but without any recommendation. priest's own soul, had come to con- Young Hugh would see the memos "I'll tell you a story if you like," talion who were not in his com-he said. And though none of them pany when he sang to them at smok-

France. And if you wanted, he as M. Q... the orderly room the C. O. had said emphasized, to know the heaviest "'Pat,' he said, 'I don't believe I to him that he wanted Captain Wil-

"I didn't know," the architect looking into a picture postcard said, "that it was really like that. I shop. thought it was all fine and high "'Hullo 09 Phillips,' the colonel For some reason the heavy black lenses of the man seemed always spirits, really, and things going with said to him. 'Going to buy a blood to be looking at the balcony where a dash until your—what's the word?

-stopped one!"

"Ah, don't ye believe it," the Irish
M. O. said. "It wasn't so in the
battalion that I had the honor to be
attached to and it wasn't so in any His

Or of the next colonel of the same on the morning he had he'd fallen asleep whilst taking his battalion who went home sick and he'd fallen asleep whilst taking his battalion who went home sick and of the old priest, Peter Monagham. sergeant major, and all in front of him-and Captain Gotch. In the

'I woke up to hear myself saying

youth, and great physical strength. low Gotch.

Youth, and great physical strength.

Youth, and great physical strength.

"Apparently on a beastly, cold wet night Gotch had stormed down like a madman on his company, who were on some sort of fatigue, carrying stones, or boxes, or cases of heavy. It was a case that was open

was the only witness-was not ready voices were alike. Why, if you were or it might have been "wouldn't."

> "'And I could see that my young "'I strafed the two men well,' the

"Then he had cleared the room of

and the colonel of his reserve bat- between you and me and that gate- jor Wilson, you have heard the such distracting sights??

he far country as soon as I can col-

"But Darcy, I can't let you go this

chance to show him how mistaken stopped and patted her gently on the nto the shelter of his strong young arms, and as she ceased weeping h

"Well-is the decision final?" he for anything or anybody!"
"Bully for our side! That's the

meantime I'll run into town and get license.

It was only 1 o'clock, so she had lenty of time to make preparation for this hurried launching of her frail bark on the matrimonial sea and incidentally she had time for much reflection. When the note was written and her bag packed her heart was like a load of lead within her. She pictured her father coming in that evening after his hard day at the exchange, expecting the usual cheerful greeting and finding only the note telling him of her utter disregard for his wishes. He had been such a wonderful dad-father and mother both for so long-and she did love him so. But she loved Darcy Mc- her shelter. " I think it is quite time Why are the six-day bicycle races Nair, too, and she would lose Darcy

> At the station she learned that the 4:30 was a little late, so she decided brewing on the suburban troller lights.