Cinderella's Rubber

By Peter Gregg

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

For the twentieth time that morning Eric Spencer looked up expectantly as someone entered his private office, and for the twentieth time he sank back in his chair with a sigh. All morning he had been expecting someone, but as the hour reached noon he almost gave up in despair. With each new arrival at his office came disappointment. There seemed to be more coming in than usual, and their business was so trivial it irritated him. He would have gone to the club to get away from it all if it hadn't been for the chance of missing her. It would never do for him not to be there when she arrived.

For the fiftieth time he pulled open the top drawer of his desk and took out a rubber for a woman's left shoe. What a very small rubber it was, he thought as he placed it beside his own big foot. Carefully he placed the rubber back in the drawer and took out a folded, mud-besmirched paper, opened it and read the typewritten words on it, his face lighting up with pleasure as he read and re-read it.

"If I could only find her," he ejaculated, as he put the paper back in the drawer with the rubber.

A newspaper was the next to take his attention. He pulled it from his pocket, opened it at the classified column and found the advertisement he was looking for under "Lost and Found." There was no mistake in the insertion. It was printed just as he had given it to them, for a wonder. He read it aloud to make sure:

"Found—A lady's rubber, for a left high-heeled shoe. Picked up just as

What a Very Small Rubber.

lady boarded Belt car yesterday. The owner can have same by making personal application to Eric Spencer, Spencer's, Limited."

The office door opened again. It was just "Geordie" Grant. Geordie was bubbling over with a joke, as usual, but for once Eric wasn't in a humor to hear it. His welcome was curt and businesslike, but that didn't dampen Geordie's ardor.

"Well, have you found her?" Geordie asked, as he sat on a corner of Eric's desk.

"Whom?" asked Eric, assuming innocence and hiding his annoyance.

"Why, Miss Cinderella, the lady who lost her slipper—or, pardon me—rubber. It's a rubber this time, isn't it?" Geordie's laugh was altogether too loud, but Eric would not let him see he was angry.

"Don't be an ass! I don't see the joke. Can't I advertise the thing I find?"

"Sure thing; but people don't usually spend more money advertising in every paper in the city than the article they find it worth, do they? Come on, now, loosen up on the romance. Did Miss Cinderella leave her rubber in your car, or did she throw it at you, or what? The boys all want to hear about it. It's the joke of the club, and you'll have to offer some explanation."

Eric's anger had about reached the boiling point, but he was sensible enough to know it would be wasted on Geordie Grant. He thought it over for a minute. There was nothing in it but to explain to Grant. That was the best way to get the talk stopped at the club.

"If you'll sit down like a sensible creature, I'll explain to you, Geordie," he began. "You know what a terribly wet day yesterday was. Well, my chauffeur skidded my car and broke an axle, and I had to walk. I was crossing the road in front of Willer's when a young lady ran out in front of me to catch a Belt line car. The car had commenced to move, but she risked catching it. She struck a slippery mud spot in the road and fell backward. But I was just behind her and managed to catch her and keep her from falling into the mud. The conductor had seen her and stopped the car and I helped her on. As the door closed after her I noticed she had only one rubber on. I looked back where she had slipped, and there sticking in the mud was her rubber. I stooped to pick it up, and beside it was a folded piece of writing paper that she must have dropped. I picked them both up, and here they are."

Eric pulled out the drawer of his desk and brought out the rubber and paper for inspection.

"Yes, but what was written on the paper?" Grant asked, still on the scent of a romance.

"I'm coming to that," Eric continued. "I opened the paper to see if it was valuable, and, say, there is some of the most brilliant little advertising writing on that paper that you ever read. If that girl wrote them she is just the woman we want for ad writer for our specialty department. I've been looking for a competent person ever since we opened it—one who can write a little different from the average—and I've found one."

"You haven't found her yet," Geordie muttered thoughtfully.

"I know I haven't, but I'm going to keep on advertising until I do, and you can tell that to the boys of the club, too!" Eric emphasized the fact by bringing his feet down on his desk with a bang.

Grant tried to talk a little longer, but he saw that Eric wanted to get rid of him.

"I'll bet you marry her if you do find her, Eric, old boy!" he remarked as he was leaving. But Eric pretended not to have heard.

Just after five that evening, after the last of the office staff had gone, Eric heard a timid knock on his door. It sounded as if it might be the girl he was waiting for, and he opened the door eagerly. Sure enough, the young woman of the day before was before him.

"You are Mr. Spencer, are you not?" she asked somewhat shyly.

"Yes; and you are the young woman who lost your rubber," he answered with a smile. "I have been expecting you."

After the rubber had been restored to her pretty foot, she hesitated a moment then asked:

"You did not see anything of a piece of paper with typewriting on it, when you picked up the rubber, did you?"

"Is this it?" he asked, as he took it from his desk.

"Oh, yes!" she said eagerly, taking it from him. "I am so glad I have not lost it for good, for there are some things here that I don't think I could remember to write again."

"I read them," he said. "Did you write them yourself? Are they original?"

"Yes, all of them," she replied. "I am practicing writing small advertisements that are different. I am trying to secure a position as ad writer for some firm. I am taking these as samples of my work, but I have been unsuccessful so far. Do you think they show promise?"

"Yes, very great promise," he answered in a tone that she knew was not flattering. "And it was because of them that I inserted that ad in the papers. Would you accept a position as advertisement writer in our specialty department, if the salary suits you?"

"Do you mean it?" she asked, hardly able to credit her ears. "I would be so glad to accept it."

It was some weeks later that Eric met Geordie Grant.

"Did you find Miss Cinderella yet and did the rubber fit?" Geordie asked with the same old laugh.

"You bet I did, Geordie," Eric laughed back. "And don't be a bit surprised if your prophesy about my marrying her comes true. She is just as fine a girl as she is an ad writer, and that's saying a lot."

Love Bug Is Found.

City magistrates are accustomed to meeting all kinds of "bugs," but never before had the magistrate sitting in Jefferson Market court, says a New York correspondent, encountered the "love bug," until recently. Standing at the bar was a modest looking fellow who admitted that more than 200 pretty girls were after him. All wanted to marry him, he told the court. They loved his eyes, his smile and him. In fact, worshipped him. And hindering his progress, he complained, was one woman, for whom he earnestly sought a warrant for arrest. Then, free from the ever-watchful eye of her who was bound to ruin his life, he would go out, love them all, marry them all, give them all homes on Fifth avenue, repay them for the love they gave him. From behind a small pocket mirror he told his story. A flake of dust on his cold nose he wiped away with a lavender handkerchief. And could the judge do anything for him? In the observation ward at Bellevue the man at latest reports was doing nicely.

Red Pine.

The red pine (Pinus Resinosa), called in some parts of the country the Norway pine, is not so gigantic as the white pine, its common height being only from 50 to 80 feet, although it sometimes reaches 100 feet in the woods of Maine. It is a very handsome tree, nevertheless, particularly when it is young. In fact, it is one of the most ornamental of the more common evergreens. It is to be found from Newfoundland south to Pennsylvania, and west through Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. The Norway pine has a reddish-brown trunk, which is marked by flat ridges on old trees. The needles of this variety are found in pairs as a rule, and are from five to seven inches long. They are dark green in color and almost straight. They are sharply pointed, and the inner surface is flattish, a point to be remembered.

REINDEER OF THE FAR NORTH

Herd of Animals Imported Several Years Ago From Labrador Have Greatly Increase in Numbers.

Though perhaps most of us, young and old, associate reindeer chiefly with Santa's jingling bells, still there are, besides the dear, familiar phantom reindeer, the very real reindeer who are serving a very real and much-needed mission among the people of the far North, among whom Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell works and lives his life of brotherly aid and uplift, Mary M. Davis writes in Our Dumb Animals.

About six years ago Doctor Grenfell imported from Labrador a herd of reindeer, number about 400, which during their six years in Newfoundland have increased to somewhere between 700 and 1,000. The idea of bringing them from their native Lapland was suggested to Doctor Grenfell by the great abundance of reindeer moss in Newfoundland. The reasons for the experiment are many and far reaching. The reindeer are valuable, not only for their rich and delicious milk—which would be a boon indeed to the dwellers of that northern part of Newfoundland in which Doctor Grenfell works—but also are [illegible]able as beasts of burden; in every way they are as well adapted to the requirements [illegible] North as are the Komatik dogs, which in many ways are an absolute menace to the development of the country.

WEEKLY DATA ON MORTALITY

Statistics of Principal Cities Now Issued Regularly by the United States Census Bureau.

A weekly circular giving the mortality statistics of the principal cities of the United States is now issued regularly by the United States census bureau, says the Scientific American. It gives the total number of deaths reported (stillbirths excluded), the death rate per thousand, number of deaths of infants under one year of age, and the proportion of infant deaths to total deaths.

The cities for which data are given include one-fifth the population of the country. Thus the circular is a fairly accurate index to the state of the nation's health. Its uses are manifold. It will show local health authorities how their home towns stand in comparison with other towns in respect to mortality and when a town has a bad record the publicity given to the fact should spur the authorities to seek the cause and remove it. Insurance companies will find the reports of interest. The circular is issued in Washington every Tuesday, and is distributed free of charge.

A Bad Lot.

Senator Weeks, apropos of the Luxburg, Bernstorff, Von Igel and other German exposures, said in Washington a short time ago:

"Germany seems to approve the unexampled wickedness of her sons. She reminds me of the old man at the club.

"An old man sat reading a newspaper in a club while a group of young fellows talked excitedly about the marvelous power for lying possessed by a certain Jack Courtenay. When their talk ceased the old man cleared his throat and said:

"'Gentlemen, I have just heard you decide that Jack Courtenay is the biggest liar in the United States. I am his father.'

"A young man, very red in the face, started to apologize, but the old boy said:

"'No, no; don't apologize. It isn't necessary. I merely wanted to say, gentlemen, that if you consider my son Jack the biggest liar in the United States, it's very evident that you have never met my other son, Jim.'"

Wonder World.

Surgeon Gen. Sir A. Sloggett, who has recently been made a K. C. M. G. by King George, is responsible for the following:

Mamma, it appears, was one day biting her fingernails at dessert, and little Johnny was moved to ask the reason why.

"Nervousness, dear," answered his mother. "It made me so uneasy to see you swallow your grapes whole that I didn't know what I was doing. You'll get appendicitis, if you're not careful."

A few days later, however, Johnny's mother was herself taken ill, and the case was diagnosed as appendicitis.

An operation was performed and the patient was relieved. The surgeon discovered that what had caused the trouble was the presence of a small piece of fingernail in the appendix.

"It was all your fault, Johnny," she said. "This would never have happened if you hadn't swallowed those grapes whole."

How Bombs Are Dropped.

The bomb-dropping mechanism of a Zeppelin captured by the British was described in a recent number of the London Sphere. There are 60 bomb droppers for conical bombs. The base is slung in straps, and there is a strap around the neck. The latter has a releasing hook, and when the hook is operated the small end first drops down and the base slides out of its straps. The bomb then rights itself and drops base downward. The bombs are slung in one or two lines along the under side of the mail hull. The releasing hook is operated by an electromagnet, and there is a small switchboard in the cabin for controlling the release. Each bomb has a separate switch. The bombs can be released by hand levers also in case the electric means fail. Each bomb has a safety device and is not "alive" until it has dropped several hundred feet.

Death to the Puppies.

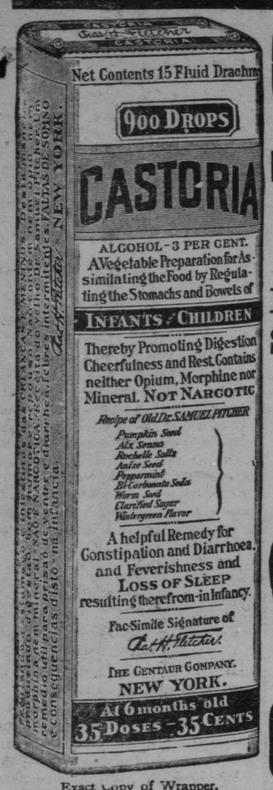
The details of the snatching from this life of four brindle Boston bulls in the prime of their puppyhood were recited when a woman reviewed her married life in the court of domestic relations in New York. "Only last week," she said, "our bulldog, Ida, had a family that would have been worth $200 if it had grown. My husband went to a veterinarian and the doctor told him if they wouldn't take milk out of a saucer to put some milk in his own mouth, but a nipple in his mouth and feed them that way, just like dog fanciers do. At first he didn't even want to do it."

"Well," said the court, "and what has that to do with the case?"

"Because when he did do it, I tell you, the dogs died."

Profits in Shipbuilding.

The sale of the schooner Glynn, the first ocean commerce carrier built south of Newport News since the war began, has brought out facts, says the Manufacturers' Record, showing the remarkable profits to be made from shipbuilding and the operation of freight ships under war conditions. The company made a profit of 25 per cent on the building of the vessel; her purchaser, James S. Brailey, Jr., received $52,000 freight for the voyage to Italy with naval stores and then sold her to French interests for $90,000. After deducting $21,500 for insurance, outfitting and provisioning and the salaries and wages, the Glynn netted him $45,500 in six months.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WAYNESBORO

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crumbacker, of this city, are home after spending Xmas at home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vogelsang, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Marble, of Waynesboro.

Miss Annie Crumbacker, of Waynesboro, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Brown and daughter Lucille.

Miss Clara Kirkpatrick, of this city, spent a couple of weeks with her grandmother and grandfather at Shippensburg.

Miss Margaret Cook, of Baltimore, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Crumbacker, of Waynesboro.

STATEWOOD

The meeting of the Y. P. B. at Mrs. John Spencer's home Friday evening, December 28, was well attended although the roads were slippery and the thermometer registered below Zero There were twenty-one members present and almost as many visitors. The devotional meeting was conducted by the president, Miss Martha Zentz. Three new members were added to the roll. There are now forty-three members. The program was short but very much enjoyed. It consisted of a recitation by Madeline Spencer, "In the Morning; reading by Ethel Phillips, Driving a Pig;" quartette by Mr. John Spencer and his three daughters, Lenona, Geneva and Madeline. After the program the benediction was repeated in concert. Games and refreshments followed and everybody had such a good time the elderly folks were obliged to remind the young folks that it was time to go home several times before they would be convinced. It was nearly twelve o'clock when the guests, after expressing themselves as having spent a most enjoyable evening. bade Mr. and Mrs. Spencer good-night.

An agent of the Red Cross was present and seven new members were added to the "American Red Cross."

While the guests were enjoying themselves in the house the water in the radiators of the automobiles standing outside was freezing and some people spent the remainder of the night thawing them. The next meeting of the Y. P. B. will be held at the home of Mrs. Knox, the third Friday evening in January.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. Knox, next Thursday, January 10th.

The people of Statewood welcome Mr. and Mrs. Warner Shauck and Mrs. Shipley, who have recently bought a home here, to our community.

Mr. Albert Spencer has recently bought a new automobile.

Miss Grace Yingling, of Sandyville, and Miss Eurith Zentz, of East View, were guests of Miss Martha Zentz last week.

Mrs. George A. Barnes is on the sick list again. but it is to be hoped that her condition is not serious.

Mr. Wm. Zentz, of Howardville, spent the New Year with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barnes, of Dundee Farm.

Alaska went on the list of "bone dry" states and territories at midnight, January 1st. Some of the saloons which closed their doors have been operating since the days of the gold rush in 1898. Alaska bade an elaborate farewell to the northland, and throughout the snowbound territory from Nome to Ketchikan hundreds remained up to watch the passage of the saloon and the closing of the bars in the roadhouses along the trails. Prohibition extends from the Arctic Ocean to the California-Ocean line as British Columbia, Oregon and Washington are dry now.

S. B. Hogeboom, D. C. Ph. C.
CHIROPRACTOR
Palmer School Graduate
Office Hours
TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY
from 9 A. M. to 12.30 P. M.
76 West Main Street
WESTMINSTER, MD.
Phone 35-J

PLEASANT RIDGE

Sunday school this Sunday 9.30 at the Bethel. Prayer meeting 10.30 A. M. All are welcome.

Revival services are now going on at the Bethel church near Winfield. We ask all to come out and help these services and help make them a success in saving souls for "Jesus Christ."

Miss Helen Oalis, of Baltimore, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Miller last week.

Miss Ethel Litsinger is spending her holidays in Baltimore, with her father and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Welsh and children. Mrs. Beulah Pickett, and Miss Helen Oatis spent New Year's Day with Mr. and Mrs. James Milter. A large dinner was given in the middle of the day and other dainties later in day in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Will's second anniversary of the wedded life.

Mr. George Brice, of Crisfield, Md., is a visitor of his sister, Mrs. Martha Miller, of this place.

Mrs. Martha Miller is confined to her home with a severe cold. We trust she will soon be able to be out as she is missed very much in the revival services now going on.

Rev. C. Amos Reynolds spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. James Miller and Miss Helen D. Oatis, of Baltimore, spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs Ira Davis and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Davis and son Ralph, spent Xmas Day with Mrs. Davis parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Davis and family.

Mrs. Henry is again confined to her bed from a fall she received several days ago. We hope she will soon be alright again.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hancock, Jr., and son Vernon and Miss Melvia Penn spent New Year's Eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Freter, Sr., when much enjoyment was spent and a bountiful dinner was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Freter, Jr., who were married Xmas Day and are making their home with the groom's parents for a while. Mr and Mrs. Freter, Jr., have this neighborhoods congratulations for a prosperous and happy wedded life

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Cheney, of Woodbine, spent one day last week with their daughter, Mrs. Beulah Pickett and family, near this place.

Mr. Basil Pickett, of Washington, spent Xmas with his mother and family, Mrs. Hester Pickett.

Sixteen million new names were added to the membership rolls of the American Red Cross as the result of the Christmas membership drive, Henry P. Davison, chairman of the National War Council, announced Tuesday in New Year's greetings forwarded to workers whose efforts made the drive a big success. "The wonderful achievement of enrolling one-fifth of the entire population of the United States as members of the American Red Cross," said the message, "is less a triumph than it is a call to greater service."

Help Win The W[illegible]

FIRST BUY A LIBERTY BO[illegible]

Then buy a

New Idea Spreader

We just unloaded our fourth car load yesterday, the last we can get in 1917 and you can save money by buying now. They are the latest style steel, wide spread. We have a full line of

Engines, Feed Grinders, Corn Shellers, Wagons, Harrows, Drills, DeLaval Cream Separators, Oils and Greases

We also have a few second hand engines: 1-12 H. P. I. H. C.; 1-8 H. P. I. H. C. both portable Titan type; 1-6 H. P. Olds; one 12 H. P. Springfield. Prices and terms to suit.

JOSEPH L. BAUST

COR. MAIN AND LIBERTY STS., WESTMINSTER, MD

The Westminster Savings Bank

WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND

For its own investment, for its depositors and for the general public, The Savings Bank is subscribing to

$100,000.00

SECOND LIBERTY LOAN

4 PER CENT BONDS

and is ready to receive subscriptions, in full payment or on partiial payment plan, from its depositors and the public for bonds of any denomination issued—$50, $100, $500, $1000 up

YOU CANNOT HOPE TO

WIN THE WAR

UNLESS YOU FULLY SUBSCRIBE TO

THE LIBERTY LOAN

DO YOUR PART TODAY. WE WILL HELP YOU

Bonds are accepted for safekeeping without cost to subscribers

CHARLES BILLINGSLEA, President
F. THOMAS BABYLON, Vice President
JACOB H. HANDLEY, Treasurer

F. A. Sharrer & Son

300-302 East Main Street

Furniture and Undertaking

Embalming Attended to Promptly at All Hours

There is no line of work that demands more careful and painstaking attention than ours.
Our long experience in the business and the many persons whom we have served, stand as our best recommendation
Let us serve you

Before furnishing your home consult us.
We are in a position to give you the very best grades of furniture at the very lowest prices.
We Guarantee Satisfaction

Call 117 8 1 ly

Capital $100,000.00 Surplus $150,000.00

Westminster Deposit and Trust Co.

You Still Have Time to Buy

4 Per Cent LIBERTY BONDS

ON the Full-Paid or Partial-Payment Plan

We Subscribed to $75,500.00

in order to take care of you. Can make Immediate Delivery of Bonds to Full Paid Subscribers.
We now have the 3½ percent Liberty bonds to Deliver to Full-Paid Subscribers

Westminster Depoit & Trust Co.

DAVID E. STEM, President — N. H. BAUMGARTNER, Treasurer.

DRAFT MEN MAY ENLIST IN NAVAL RESERVE FORCE

Men in the Selective Draft, who have not been called by their Local Board to report for examination, and who are not needed to fill the current quota of their Local Board, may enroll in the Naval Reserve Force if they call at the office of their Local Board and secure a letter from them as follows:

"This is to certify that our registrant ——, Serial No.——, Order No. ——, is so low in our order that he is not within the current quota of this Local Board, and may enlist voluntarily in the Navy or Marine Corps, in accordance with Section 151, of the Rules and Regulations."

After securing this letter, you may come to 512 Munsey Building, Baltimore or to 125 E. Baltimore St., and take the physical examination; and if qualified you will be enrolled in the Naval Reserve Force.

Watermen who cannot arrange to come to Baltimore may come aboard the U. S. S. Gov. McLane when this vessel is in their vicinity. A Surgeon is stationed on board to make the physical examination.

NOTICE.

I take this liberty of notifying the public that I am no longer connected with the Main Court Garage, but am in an automobile repair business of my own, and temporarily located in rear of V. A. Chrest & Bros. vulcanizing and tire shop, at East Main street and Manchester avenue, this city. Day phone 105. Night 27 M.

CLARENCE H. ZAHN,
11 2 tf Westminster, Md.

Farmers Take Notice

The Butchers of Westminster are prepared to buy your hides and fat, this winter at highest cash prices.

GEO N. HUNTER
M. E. CAMPBELL & Co.
GEO. R. GRUMBINE
11-23-3m.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2311-0010