SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

Washington.—On the outgo side of the national ledger the relief item is the most important single factor in determining how far the budget falls short of balancing. Any congressional debate on relief, therefore invariably brings in the budget question. Recently the senate debated relief—and heard about the budget.

The most searching examination of the budget problem came from a Democrat—Senator Byrd of Virginia, frequent critic of New Deal policies. He brought up the question, Why is the budget suffering from progressively increasing relief expenditures when business conditions are improving?

On the basis of figures supplied by the acting director of the budget, Mr. Byrd calculated that in the fiscal year starting July 1 the government would spend for ordinary purposes and relief $600,000,000 more than in the current year.

"This means," he said, "that we will spend nearly $1,000,000,000 more than in 1935 and $3,000,000,000 more than in 1933; yet conditions today are greatly improved and the need for relief and governmental expenditures is much less than in those previous years."

In 1937, he continued, the government will collect $1,600,000,000 more in taxes than in 1936, "and still the deficit continues in an alarming amount."

Similar protests against increasing taxes were voiced at last week's general meeting of the Iron and Steel institute in New York. Remarking that relief expenditures were mounting at the same time that employment and payrolls were going up, Eugene G. Grace, president of the institute, said that "the only sure way to cure unemployment and solve the problem of relief is to increase production."

As a sidelight to all this discussion of government spending, the treasury announced plans for our largest peace-time financing operation—$2,050,000,000—which was offered on June 15. It will increase the public debt to about $32,600,000,000, the highest yet.

All States Share

Benefits under the Social Security act are now shared, under one or more of its provisions, by all the 48 states as well as Hawaii and Alaska, according to a survey made at the office of the Social Security board.

The survey revealed that, since February and up to the period ending June 30, the Social Security board has approved grants in aid or administration expenses totaling about $30,000,000. Most of this has been paid to those states that have qualified under unemployment compensation and public assistance laws approved by the board.

The board also has made payment for expenses of administering unemployment compensation laws, as well as grants for other social services carried on under the children's bureau of the Department of Labor, the Public Health service and the office of education.

Scope of Aid Widened

Although not every state has shared in all the benefits of the Social Security act, the number of states submitting plans for approval to the Social Security board is increasing. Eleven states and the District of Columbia already have had unemployment compensation plans approved by the board. About 7,000,000 workers, or 40 per cent of all those eligible in the entire country, now are covered by approved plans.

In addition, plans for old-age assistance (free pensions) have been approved by the board for 32 states, which now have 628,674 needy aged on their rolls. Twenty-one state laws covering assistance to more than 20,000 blind persons have been approved by the board.

Nineteen state plans for aid to 184,803 dependent children also have been approved.

The board has made no official estimates of federal benefit payments, but an unofficial tally revealed these approximate figures for the February-June, 1936, period.

Public assistance	$22,437,193.54
Unemployment compensation	847,100.29
Vocational rehabilitation	841,000.00
Public Health Service	3,333,333.00
Children's bureau	1,969,916.22

Plans are being made for an enumeration of 26,000,000 wage-earners, who will be covered on January 1, 1937, by the old-age benefit (compulsory contributory pensions) provision of the security act.

Federal Role Indirect

The Social Security act delimits the functions of the federal and state governments. The states have the primary task of administration of laws enacted by them, passing of amendments, appointment of staff and organization of unemployment compensation commissions.

The role of the federal government is indirect, being primarily concerned with protecting the state funds and seeing to it that the state organizations are properly administered.

Under the provisions of the act the federal government can insure collection of comparable statistical material that would otherwise be difficult with interstate and federal-state co-operation. Since the federal government is responsible for all expense of state administrations, it is directly interested in the efficient expenditures of this money.

Under the public health section of the security act there has resulted a closer co-ordination of health activities of federal, state and local governments, according to Dr. Thomas Parran, surgeon-general of the public health service. Before the act only 540 local health units were in operation out of a total of 3,000 counties in the United States. In three months 175 new local health units were added to this number, an increase of more than 30 per cent.

Eleven states have set up new units for the study of industrial hygiene, bringing the total to sixteen. Grants from the funds under the act have enabled California, Washington, Montana and Idaho to set up special facilities for the control of bubonic plague.

In the realm of special projects Alabama has been assisted in extending its efforts toward the eradication of hookworm and Missouri and Tennessee have been assisted in their fight against trachoma.

Link A. T. T. and "Wealth"

A former Harvard instructor traced for the communication commission's investigation of the American Telephone & Telegraph company evidence he said showed a link between the utility and its subsidiaries and "a large part of the total corporate wealth of the United States."

He was Dr. N. R. Danielian, who under questioning of Samuel Becker, special counsel for the investigation, said that primary consideration of the company in selecting directors was "not familiarity with the problems of the telephone industry, but men who boast wide interests" in other industries.

Danielian contended directors were selected as a "channel of spreading good will."

Summarizing a study of membership in chambers of commerce, boards of trade, Rotary, Kiwanis, Lions and similar clubs, the witness said 35 telephone corporations had spent $4,838,038 for "dues and contributions" in the last ten years.

"It appears," he testified, "that the telephone subscriber has paid the major part of these dues and contributions."

Jobs for 1,660 Youths

Success in placing 1,660 unemployed young people in private jobs by the National Youth administration's 24 junior placement services was reported to Aubrey W. Williams, executive director of the N. Y. A., by Dr. Mary H. S. Haynes, director of guidance and placement.

Representing the efforts of N. Y. A. employment counselors in ten states during March and April the 1,660 jobs were obtained through 2,485 visits to private employers. The number of positions obtained in April was 940, an increase of 30 per cent over the March total of 720.

The 24 placement services included in this report are situated in Los Angeles, San Francisco, Calif.; Bridgeport, New Haven and Hartford, Conn.; Davenport, Cedar Rapids, Council Bluffs, Des Moines, Waterloo and Sioux City, Iowa; Boston, Worcester and Springfield, Mass.; Concord, Nashua and Manchester, N. H.; Brooklyn and Bronx, N. Y.; Fort Worth, Texas; Durham, N. C. (two offices); Chicago and Indianapolis. A twenty-fifth placement service was established in Richmond during May.

Applications for jobs during the two months totaled 6,989. This means that 24 per cent of that total were placed in private jobs.

Of the total 6,989 people applying, more than 6,100, or 88 per cent, were from families not on relief, the report showed. Thirty-five per cent of all the young people who applied have never worked, the report stated. N. Y. A. services are, by executive order of the President, limited to young people between sixteen and twenty-five years of age.

The New Speaker

The new speaker of the house, Representative William Brockman Bankhead of Alabama, is not happy over the manner of his elevation. It was at the expense of the life of Speaker Joseph Wellington Byrns of Tennessee. Less than two years ago both Bankhead and Byrns were batting for the speakership, following the death of Speaker Henry T. Rainey of Illinois. Byrns won.

Speaker Bankhead is a veteran member of congress, having first been elected in 1916. He is a brother of Senator John Bankhead. Speaker Bankhead was born in Moscow, Ala., in 1874, son of Senator John and Tallulah Bankhead.

Speaker Bankhead has been a strict Dixie Democrat.

WNU Service.

The Phrase "Touch Wood"

The phrase "Touch wood" is the symbol of a strong superstition. Various explanations, logical and otherwise have been suggested, but the most likely one is that the phrase is a corruption of "touch rood," the church rood being in a place of sanctuary where a poor, hunted fellow was safe from his enemies. And seemingly, it was during Cromwell's time that it became "touch wood" instead of "touch rood," the change itself doubtless being for safety in view of the religious feelings of Oliver and his followers.

OUR FAMILY CORNER

Illustrated Current News, Fashion, Household and Entertainment for the Juniors

Bedtime Story by Thornton W. Burgess

BOBBY COON AND BILLY MINK PUT THEIR HEADS TOGETHER

WHEN Billy Mink cried "Stop!" Bobby Coon stopped. He stopped with one paw lifted and just ready to put down in the middle of the little opening in that fence which had so puzzled him. He turned his head to look back at Billy Mink. "Why should I stop?" he demanded, and he spoke rather crossly.

"Because if you take one more step forward, it will be the last step you ever will take," snapped Billy.

Bobby didn't take that forward step. Instead he backed away in such a hurry that it really was funny. You would have thought he had burned his toes. Then he turned around to face Billy Mink. "What sort of nonsense is this?" he growled. "I don't see anything wrong."

"Let's Go Back to That Old Log There and Talk It Over," Said He.

Billy grinned. "You may not see anything wrong," said he, "but if you had put your foot down in that little opening you would have felt something wrong. Yes, indeed, you would have felt something wrong. You certainly would. There is a trap hidden there. I suspect it was for me, but I guess the trapper who set it would almost as soon catch you as me."

Bobby Coon blinked and looked very hard at Billy Mink to see if he were fooling. When he saw the angry red in Billy's eyes he knew that Billy wasn't fooling. "Goodness, that was a narrow escape!" exclaimed Bobby. "I'm ever so much obliged to you, Billy Mink. I hope that some day I can do something for you. If you hadn't happened along tonight I guess I would be in a terrible fix right now. Do you suppose that trapper built that little fence?"

"Of course," retorted Billy Mink. "He built it so that the only way of going up or down the Laughing Brook without taking a lot of trouble would be to go through that little opening, and no one could get through that little opening without stepping in that trap. There's another one set just the same way on the other side of the Laughing Brook."

Bobby Coon looked across and for the first time he saw the other little fence. Bobby's face became very sober. "We ought to do something about those traps," said he. "We are the only ones who know anything about them and we can't sit here all the time to warn others who may be traveling up and down the Laughing Brook. I wouldn't want my worst enemy to be caught in one of those dreadful traps. What can we do to warn others?"

"I don't know," replied Billy Mink. "I guess we'll have to put our heads together and think up something. You know, two heads are better than one."

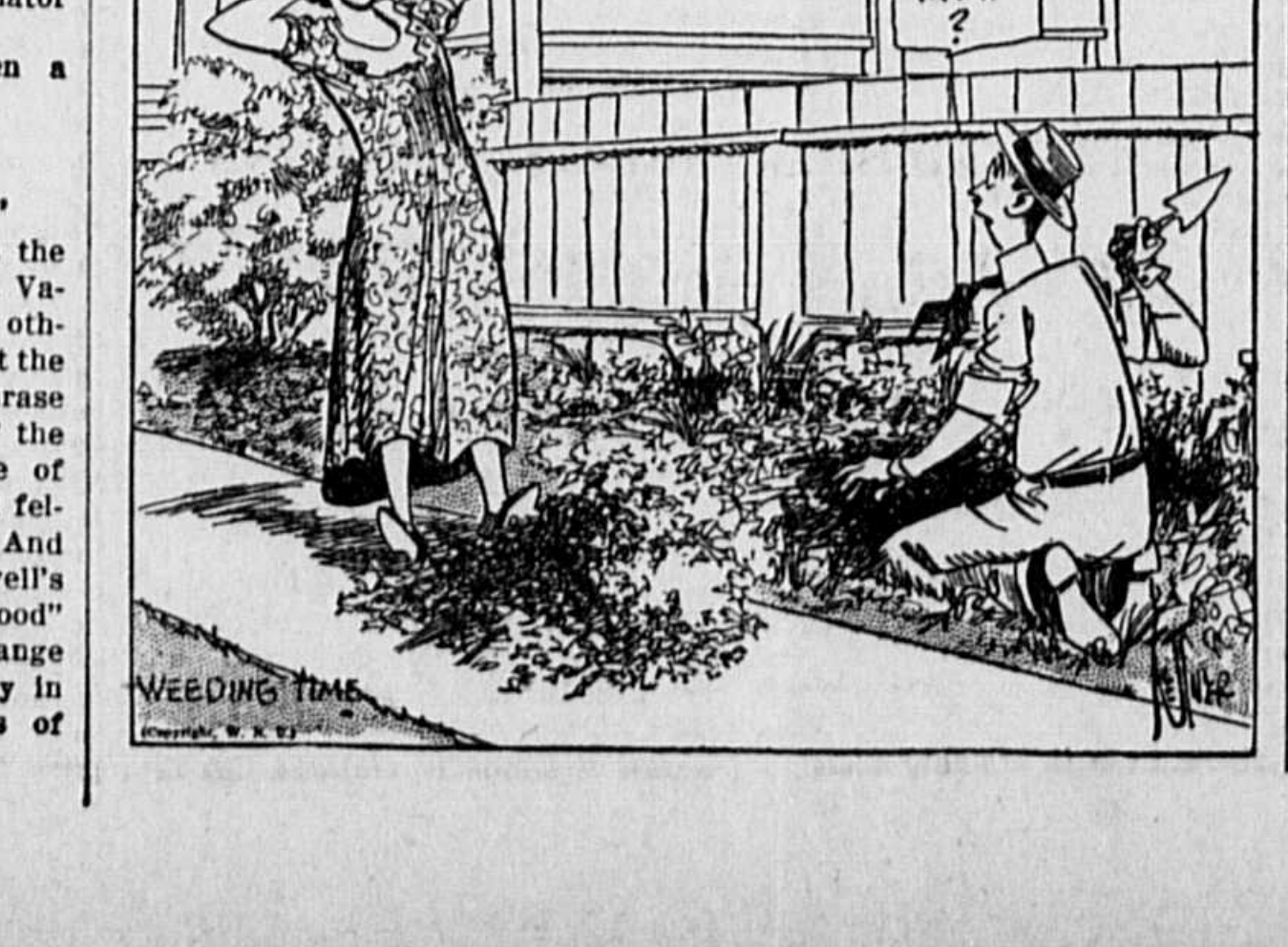
Bobby nodded. "Let's go back to that old log there and talk it over," said he. And this is just what they did.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Swagger Coat

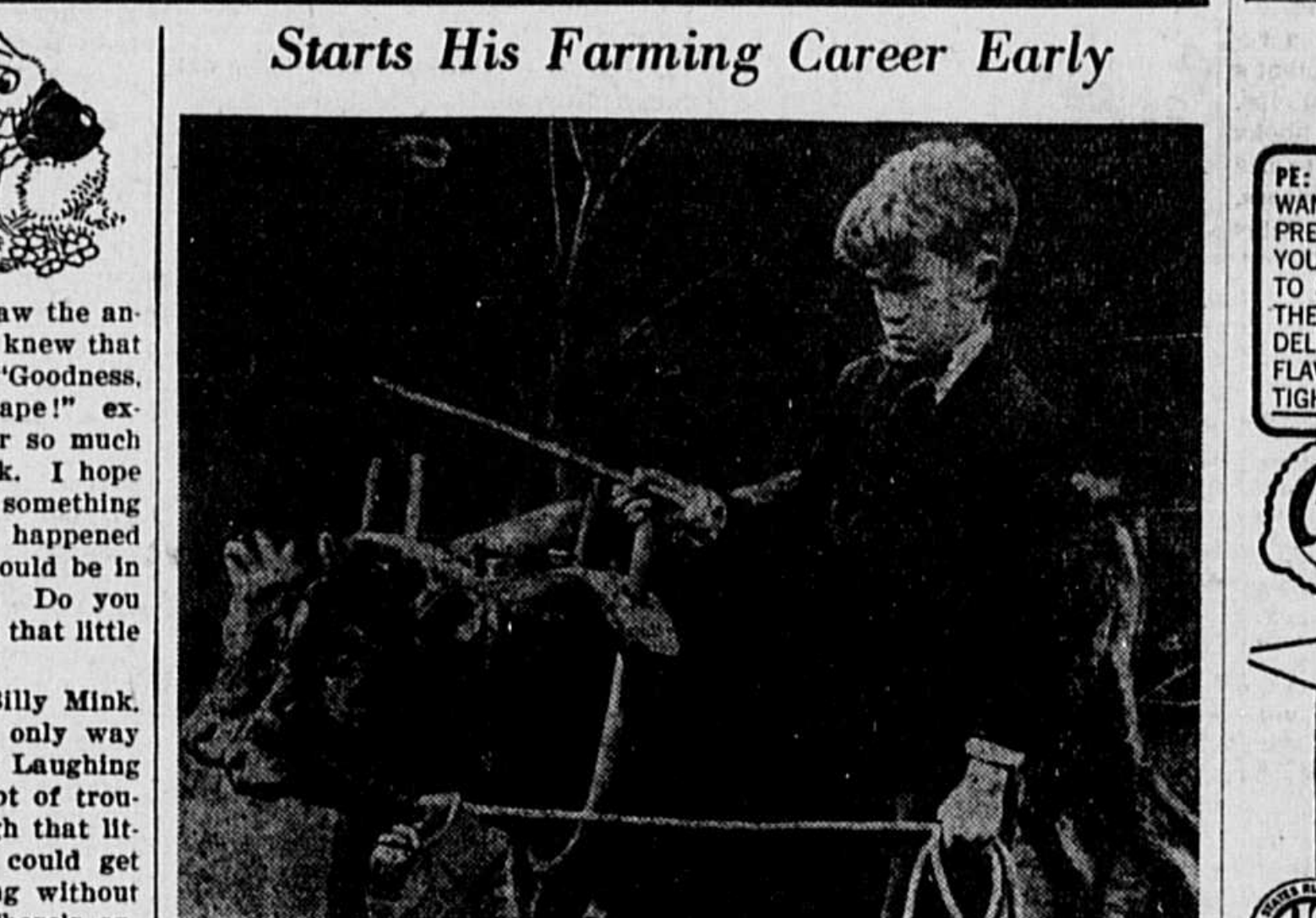
Gold colored camel's hair cloth is beautifully tailored in this big swagger coat made with double seams. The flaring back has a slot seam down the center. The hat is gold colored felt with a white and brown quill.

The City Gardeners



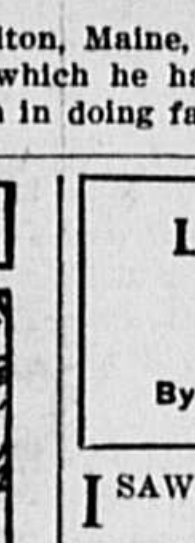
OH DEAR, YOU'VE DUG OUT ALL MY SALPIGLOSSIS
YOUR WHAT ?
WEEDING TIME

Starts His Farming Career Early



KENNETH GILLESPIE of Wilton, Maine, nine years old, is seen here with his two little heifers which he has trained to be driven like oxen. Kenneth plans to use them in doing farm work.

Eve's Epigrams



A Woman wants full credit for praising another but she does not want to be charged with a discreditable remark.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

SOME TIMELY RECIPES

EAT prunes often, simply as fruit, or stuffed with nuts or cheese on lettuce for a salad. The prune is one of the best of dried fruits and should be used freely with the dried apricots and peaches.

Raisin Pudding.

Blend one-half cup of sugar with four tablespoons of flour. Add two cups of milk, one cup of raisins, two beaten eggs, one teaspoon each of cinnamon and vanilla, one-half teaspoon of lemon extract and one-fourth of a teaspoon of salt. Cook until creamy, in a double boiler. It is best to add the extracts after the cooking.

Peach Mallows.

Take halves of canned peaches, place in stemmed sherbet glasses, fill the halves with marshmallows. Take the peach sirup, add a teaspoon of cornstarch, cook until well done, then add the yolk of an egg lightly beaten; stir until smooth, flavor when cool with a few drops of almond and pour over the fruit in the cups.

Creamed Green Onions.

Cut the tops into inch slices and cook with the small onions until tender, or leave an inch or two of green stem on the onion and cook. Serve in a white sauce on toast as for asparagus.

Tuna Fish With Rice

Boil one-half cup of rice and when well cooked mix with a can of tuna that has been well flaked. Moisten with a cream sauce using one tablespoon each of flour and butter and half a cup of rich milk. Cook until smooth and thick, then season, add the rice and fish and put into individual ramekins. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until brown.

Cocoa Ice Cream.

Take two cups of milk, one cup of sugar, a tablespoon of cornstarch or arrowroot, one-half cup of cocoa and cook in a double boiler for 20 minutes. Add four egg yolks well beaten, two cups of cream or rich milk, a teaspoon of vanilla and a little salt. Freeze as usual.

A few frills like a bottle or two of maraschino cherries, sardines, salmon, lobster and shrimp, will often save the day when trying to plan a meal.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Keeps His Hat On

William Penn, who went to prison once for refusing to remove his hat in court, is the only figure in the Hall of Fame on the campus of New York university with a hat. This bronze bust of the Quaker founder of Pennsylvania was unveiled recently. It is by A. Stirling Calder, American sculptor.

Equipment of Weather Bureaus

Each weather bureau station is operated by trained observers and is equipped with mercurial barometers, thermometers, wind vanes, rain and snow gauges and anemometers. Many of them are equipped with sunshine recorders, barographs, thermographs and other devices which make a continuous automatic record of the local weather conditions and changes.

LIFE ENDED AT FORTY

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I SAW a fellow with a beard today,
The first such fellow I had seen since 'way
Back longer than I can remember now,
Not since Ben Harrison lived, anyhow.
Bill Bryan he was slow, arriving at
The place he started for, but did do that:
Set men a fashion, set the country free
From long gray whiskers like they used to be.

Why, I remember when I was a lad
The solemn habits that our fathers had:
When they got forty, then their days were through,
All there was left for any man to do
Was get religion, sit around the store,
And raise long whiskers, and the times deplore.
Their dress grew sombre as their fifties neared,
A woman mostly black, man mostly beard.

To be granddad was to be all done,
Or often even have a married son.
A man of forty let his whiskers grow
For fear that other people wouldn't know.
A man without them couldn't hope to win
A public office, looking full of sin.
The Bible pictures, all authorities,
Agreed on whiskers for old chaps like these.

"Life ends at forty," was the motto then,
Divided elders from the younger men.
Now, if a mustache, even that we doff,
At forty tell the barber, "Shave it off."
Man's life has lengthened ten or twenty years,
And all because the whisker disappears.
No man of forty needs sit back and hush—
For he has quit his hiding in the brush.

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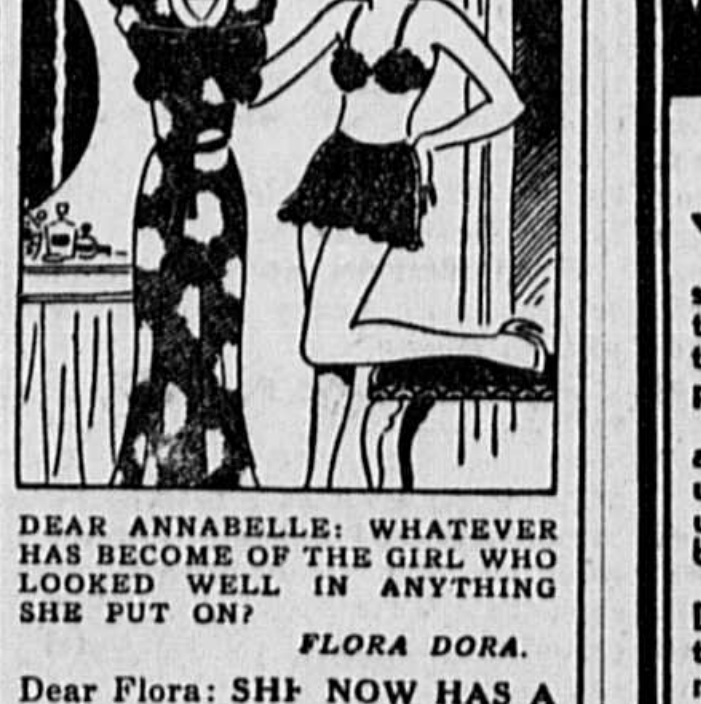
ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

By RAY THOMPSON



DEAR ANNABELLE: WHATEVER HAS BECOME OF THE GIRL WHO LOOKED WELL IN ANYTHING SHE PUT ON?

FLORA DORA.

Dear Flora: SHE NOW HAS A DAUGHTER WHO LOOKS WELL IN ANYTHING SHE TAKES OFF!

Annabelle.

Athletes Taking Part in Olympics Must Take Oath

Each athlete in the Olympic games in Berlin next August will be required to take this oath: "We swear that we will take part in the Olympic games in loyal competition, respecting the regulations which govern them and desirous of participating in them in the true spirit of sportsmanship for the honor of our country and for the glory of sport."

PE: IF YOU WANT GOOD PRESERVES YOU HAVE TO SEAL THEIR DELICIOUS FLAVOR IN TIGHT.
KO: AND IF YOU HAVE TO SEAL THEIR FLAVOR IN TIGHT YOU HAVE TO USE GENUINE PE-KO EDGE JAR RINGS. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!
U.S. PE-KO EDGE LIP STYLE ROYAL JAR RUBBERS RED

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
United States Rubber Products, Inc.
1790 Broadway, New York, N. Y., Room 620
PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS

Where Affections Light

The affections are like lightning, ou cannot tell where they will strike ill they have fallen.—Lacordaire.

TANGLEFOOT FLY PAPER and RIBBON
GERMS
Catches the Germs as well as the FLIES

Real Temptations

Most people have few real temptations. They don't know how they'd behave in the face of them.

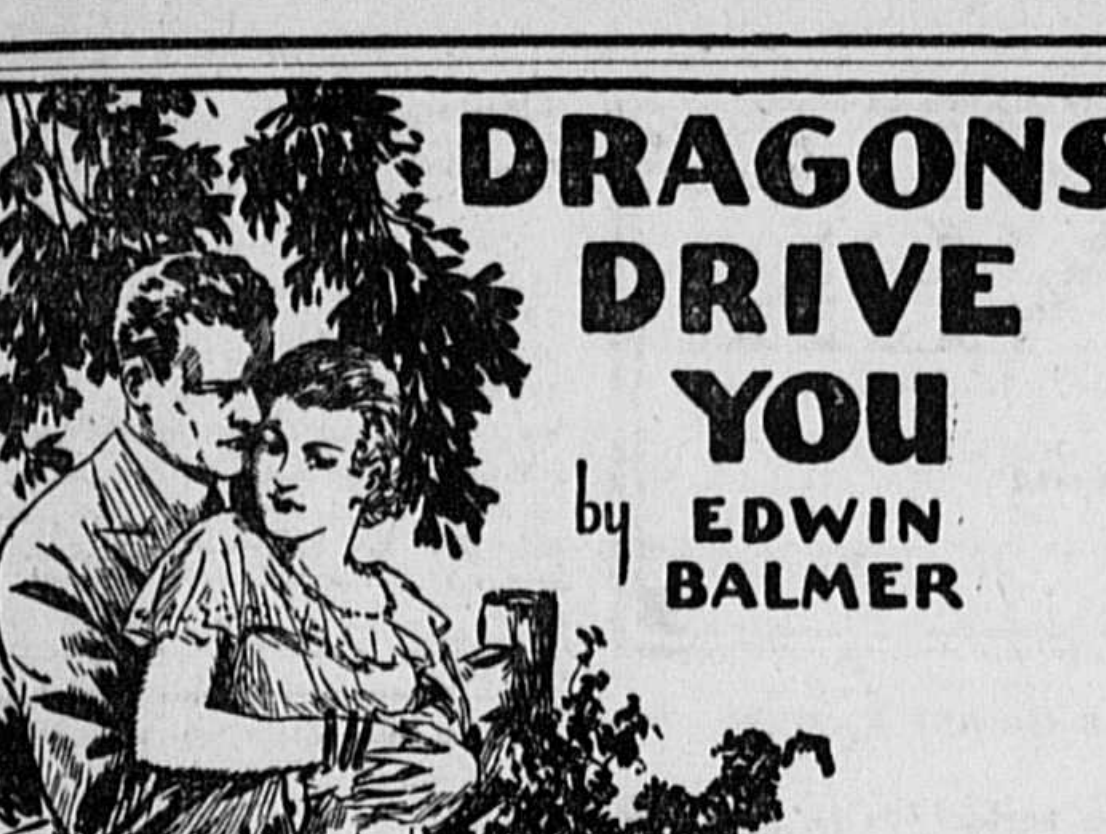
"Black Leaf 40" KILLS LICE
OUR "Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS..
OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Sail the Great Lakes
via S.S. OCTORARA S.S. JUNIATA
NATURE'S ROUTE TO AND FROM THE WEST
A Great Lakes cruise has glamour. Heighten that glamour with modern ship luxury and you begin to get the meaning of a Great Lakes Transit cruise. For the Great Lakes Transit Corporation offers you the cruise hits of 1936. Only the comfort and luxury of the superbly appointed S. S. OCTORARA or the S. S. JUNIATA can give you the superlative joy that abounds in an inland cruise. Include the Great Lakes in your vacation plans. Your agent can arrange for your passage with convenient railway connections.
GREAT LAKES TRANSIT CORPORATION

HERE'S RELIEF for Sore, Irritated Skin
Wherever it is—however broken the surface-freely apply soothing
Resinol

WNU—4 27—36

Watch Your Kidneys!
Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood
YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.
Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes; feel nervous, miserable—all upset.
Don't delay? Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.
DOAN'S PILLS



DRAGONS DRIVE YOU

by EDWIN BALMER

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W.N.U Service

SYNOPSIS

Jeb Braddon, young and fantastically successful broker of Chicago, is infatuated with Agnes Gleneith, beautiful daughter of a retired manufacturer. Rodney, a doctor, in love with Agnes, visits his brother, Jeb. Rod plans work at Rochester. Jeb suggests that he make a try for Agnes before leaving. In Rod there is a deeper, obstinate decency than in Jeb. Agnes believes to be happy, a girl must bind herself entirely to a man and have adorable babies. Rod visits Agnes and tells her of his great desire but realizes it can never be fulfilled. Agnes' mother is attempting to regain her husband's love. Agnes has disturbing doubts as to what attracts her father in New York. Jeb tells Agnes he is going to marry her, and together they view an apartment in Chicago. Jeb asks Agnes to set an early date, but she tells him she cannot marry him. When the agent, Mr. Colver, offers to show them a furnished apartment, Jeb asks Agnes to see it alone, saying he must return to his office. Agnes consents and Jeb leaves. A radio is blaring terrifically from one of the apartments. Colver raps upon the door, which is opened by a scantily clad girl, who draws Agnes into the room. Colver finds her husband, Charles Lorrie, fatally shot. He calls the police. Myrtle Lorrie asks Agnes to phone Cathal O'Mara, a lawyer, to come at once. Agnes does. The police take charge. O'Mara arrives. The officers are antagonistic to him. Agnes sides with O'Mara. Agnes is to be a witness at the coming trial.

CHAPTER III—Continued

—5—

Who'd be next? On that tower there was no man that shamed himself, not one! "Ye go! I'll wait! . . . Ye go!" ye could see them saying.

Fitzpatrick, he had to order them; and all could see him do it, as they came down, one by one, each snuffing the flame from the rope as he hung and swung; and dropped—and then the line caught fire again.

When a man swung far and fell feet forward so there seemed to be some chance for him, cheers screamed from the crowd; when he fell, tumbling over and over, a great groan went up from the throat of thirty thousand.

Winnie O'Mara did not faint. Her man was still on the tower, among the last of them. Now Fitzpatrick was speaking to him.

No bit of a doubt which was him when, before he went down the shred of the rope, he flung far the hat of him.

It was like him, that. There he was on the line, bareheaded.

A gray-haired priest stood in the swarm at the fire-lines, lifting his arms as each man came down, and repeating the prayer for them in extremis. Loud and clear in the stillness, as each man swung, and before the shout or the groan roared from the thousands of throats as the man let go, arose the voice of the priest at his praying.

Winnie O'Mara had worked her way close to him so that at last she was almost beside him; and so she did all that was left her to do for her man.

"Cathal Martin O'Mara, he is, Father," she whispered to the priest. "Pray for him!"

"Yours?" said the priest, agape at her.

"Mine, Father."

So the priest faced again to the fire; and once more he raised his arms in his petition. "Cathal Martin O'Mara," he called him by name, the tears streaming down his face as he prayed. Then the great cheer from the crowd cut him short, for Martin O'Mara had swung well, and well he let go. But no good it did him. A minute or so more, and the tower fell, and was down on top of him.

Such was the heritage of Cathal Martin O'Mara, his grandson. Of the twenty trapped on the tower, seventeen were gone and three were terribly injured.

"On such events, by such men, prepared to face death and torment—men, generation after generation, soon forgotten and obliterated—government was built up," wrote a historian of soldiers who perished long ago on a field for Rome. "The fact has a meaning; and perhaps many generations hence, wiser men than we or they will explain it with a clearness that still eludes us."

Cathal's father and his father's brother John became firemen. Headstrong, heedless men, the both of them. Martin, the son, died of pneumonia after fighting a lumber-yard fire through one long below-zero night. John died of another cause; but the O'Maras had done their duty through the Fire Department.

Winnie, a fireman's widow and proud forever of him, would have no more of it. Besides, this boy was from birth "beyond" his father; and yes, beyond his grandfather. He was strong, as had been all the men of his family, but he was of slighter build and was smaller-boned. Heedless of himself he was, like them all; but his was a sensitiveness strange to them. And beyond them all, he took to schooling. He went through high school, running errands and delivering goods for local stores after hours, since his home depended then on a fireman's widow's award.

He worked his way through the University of Illinois at Urbana, and he ended his long schooling in Chicago at Northwestern University Law school, which he attended for three years, clerking at odd hours and in the evenings.

From all this, he emerged an attorney committed, by the undownable forces dominant in his nature, to the defense of criminal cases. It was the appeal of the desperate, the despised cause that was irresistible to the grandson of the Martin O'Mara who had followed James Fitzpatrick to the tower with the building ablaze below them. So he started taking criminal cases.

He cared little for money, but he adored a fight; and money enough came to him—enough, that is, for his purpose to buy a bit of ground with a bit of a house on it, and without a speck of mortgage.

Winnie's it was, in her own name and in her own right; for he gave it to her. "And that," as Winnie herself proudly complained, "is the wasteful way of him; sure, I'm nearest the end of me life; and well he knows the throuble of real-estate in an inheritance. Himself, he shud have kept it; or give it to his mother."

But she treasured it for her own, "beholden to no one but to him."

Ah! There he was, at last.

What thoughts were in him—Winnie wondered—when he came home like this? Him, home from the murders and the judges and courts and the jails—and the gentry in the headlines with him.

Winnie caught her shawl about her slight shoulders and hurried to the door, when he turned to it.

"Have ye supped, Cathal?" she questioned him, with eager anxiety.

"Where would I? At the jail? Have you kept nothing for me?" he retorted, delighting her.

She drew him, as soon as he threw off his overcoat, into the warm, fragrant kitchen where she had the heating-oven burning low, and on top of the stove, her old iron kettle simmering.

Nothing left to her in life compared with an occasion after he had been called into a big murder case, or when the trial was on and he had worked half the night, yet he had come home to her, at last, having "saved" his hunger so that she could sup with him.

She laid a loaf and the bread-knife and butter and bowls of the good hot soup upon the kitchen table; and they sat down and supped, across from each other, she watching him—seldom taking her eyes off him—he speaking to her, smiling at her, often looking at her, but with his thoughts far away.

Winnie was used to this; and she did not resent it, though she wondered what went through his mind that he couldn't tell her. Here he was with her; and beside her a picture of him in the paper with his name huge in the headlines—as huge, almost, as the name of him that was murdered, and almost as big as the name of the girl, Agnes Gleneith, who had called him.

"The wife kilt him, Cathal?" Winnie asked presently.

He nodded.

Winnie could not comprehend the people, men and women, whom he defended. However, roughly they lived, or heroically or rashly they died, her own—men and women—had sinned simply, repented, confessed and were shriven; and sinning or sinless, they were bound together by loyalties and sentiments which death only (and not always death) could dissolve. But from her, her grandson went out into the violent, faithless world of wealth, of extravagant excesses and bodily indulgences, divorce—and murder of man by his woman. How did a wife, calling herself one, do it?

Winnie flattened on the table the newspaper to display its picture of Agnes Gleneith.

He bent forward and suddenly he saw her as he had not known her.

It was a reproduction of a photograph of Agnes at the time of her debut three and a half years ago, when she was nineteen; and not even the newspaper press had obliterated the loveliness and delightfulness of her.

A glance told that it was when she was younger. It gave her to him, too, in her quiet, thoughtful mood, her eyes seeming to consider him, as they looked out from the page—her eyes which he had not seen without horror and without fright in them.

It surprised a pang in him which he betrayed.

"Oh," said Winnie, "that's how she called ye so quick. She knew ye."

"No," said Cathal, defending her from this imputation. "She's as the paper says—doesn't this say it? She just happened in, looking for an apartment."

"But she was quick to call ye."

"Because the wife asked her to. She—she never had need of me, Winnie."

"Wud that shame her," Winnie caught him up, "having need of ye?"

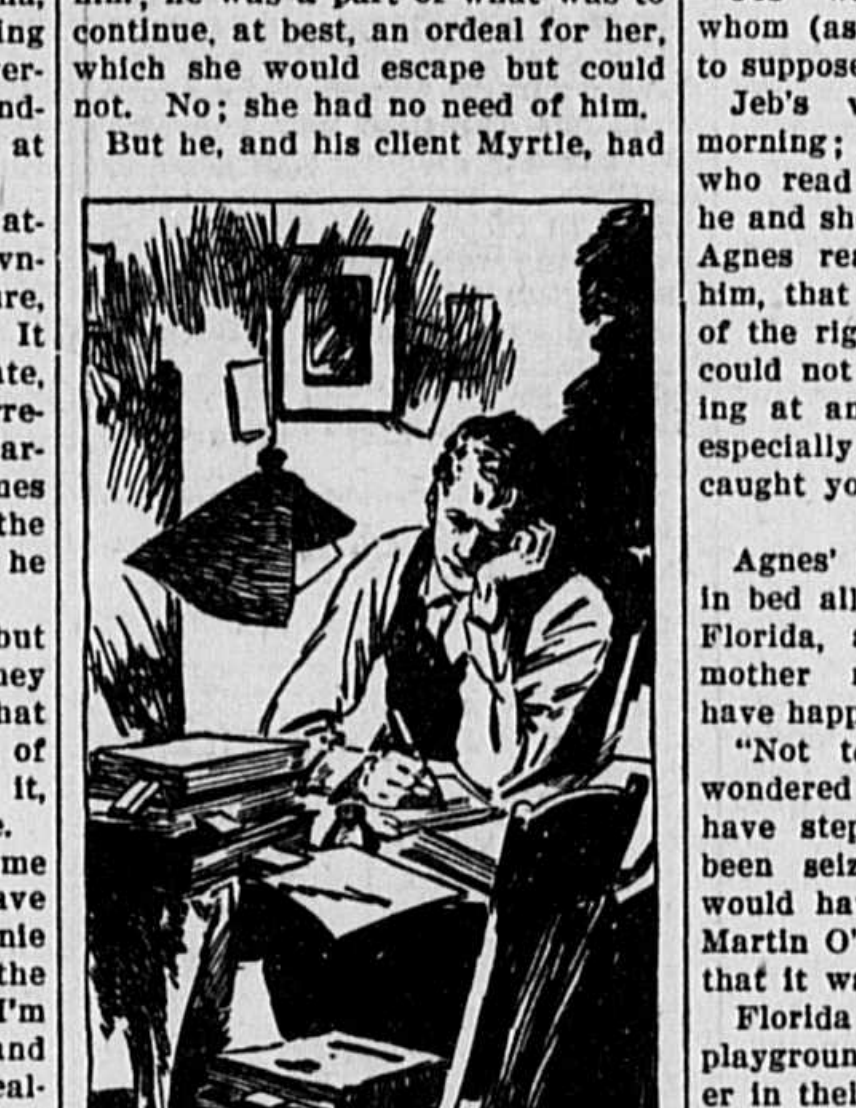
"I tell you she'd nothing to do with it; and she had never heard of me," he repeated so positively that Winnie abandoned the subject of Agnes Glenith, but only to watch him more keenly.

He helped her clean up, as he always did. He bent and kissed her on her cheek; and he went to bed, but he could neither sleep nor lie quiet.

Frequently enough, when he had just taken a case, he lay half the night planning, yet with no disquiet such as this.

Agnes Gleneith had no need of him; he was a part of what was to continue, at best, an ordeal for her, which she would escape but could not. No; she had no need of him.

But he, and his client Myrtle, had need of her. More than that, they had the right to demand and enforce her attendance to their needs. By the accident of her stepping into that room, and by the fact that he was called to the case, Cathal Martin O'Mara had acquired peculiar and undeniable rights over Agnes Gleneith which he could exercise as he pleased.



And Beyond Them All, He Took to Schooling.

And this was a circumstance of subtle and exciting effects.

CHAPTER IV

JEB, on his part, was feeling the fillip of a new sensation which came from the not altogether disagreeable notoriety he suddenly shared with Agnes.

By this morning, when he was looking over the newspapers brought to his bedroom, all the world—as much of it as meant anything to him—knew that Agnes had discovered the Lorrie murder because she had been looking at an apartment with Jeb Braddon.

Strangely and excitedly, it intensified his feelings about her to read of her.—and a little about himself with her,—and to know that millions of people this morning were poring over the same descriptions of her, and the account of what she had done and said.

His eagerness to possess this girl in the paper—his love for her, his desire whatever it was—never had matched this morning's.

He lived in an apartment by himself, with two Filipinos—Ojai his valet, and Imio the cook.

The measure of Judson E. Braddon't importance had been augmented, rather than otherwise, by what he had done with Agnes, and by the manner in which the newspapers referred to her and to him.

Jeb went late to his office, not yet having phoned Agnes. He hoped that she slept in order that, when she awoke, she would be better rested and the more completely restored to the impulses which had made her respond to his. If not, he would give her more time to recover from this shock; but meanwhile, he knew she was his. And all the world knew it. His impulses for completer possession of her gave him no peace.

Agnes did not move from her room during the forenoon. She read in bed the papers which were brought to her, which gave surprisingly variant reports of what she had "discovered" and done, and even more individual explanations of murder itself. And she saw, for the first time, the likeness of Myrtle's husband.

How queer to see your own name in great black type on the page of the paper, and underneath, reports of what you had said and done which you could not yourself remember, so precisely! How queer to find yourself a leading witness, but only now to learn, from a newspaper picture, what he, who had been killed, looked like.

The account of him said that he was forty-six a month ago. He had been married, first 20 years ago, and then divorced to marry Myrtle Stiver two years ago. His wife and a daughter, his father and mother, survived him in Stapleton, Wis.

He was described as "rich," having been a partner in a very prosperous group of chain-stores spreading through Illinois and Wisconsin. He had made his start in Stapleton, whence his father and his divorced wife and his daughter were coming to Chicago.

Agnes thought: "He was two years younger than Father, and had been married 18 years before he got a divorce."

There were large likenesses of Myrtle, who had come from Macon, Ind., to encounter, at a night-club in Chicago, Charles Lorrie of Stapleton, Wis., and marry him; and live as his wife for two years; and then kill him.

Below all this in the paper was Bert, her instincts told her. She ought to have spoken of Bert to the police and to the state's attorney. . . . Or, should she have?

Jeb was on the phone—Jeb, whom (as all the world had reason to suppose) she soon would marry.

Jeb's voice was happier this morning; Jeb exulted that everyone who read the papers believed that he and she were to be married. And Agnes realized, as she replied to him, that she had given him much of the right to feel as he did. You could not revoke a thing like looking at an apartment with a man, especially after all the world caught you at it.

Agnes' mother tried to keep her in bed all day. "If we had gone to Florida, as we should have," her mother repeated, "this wouldn't have happened."

"Not to me," said Agnes, and wondered who, indeed, would first have stepped into that room and been seized by Myrtle, and who would have summoned, for Myrtle, Martin O'Mara. She could not wish that it was not she.

Florida had been the winter playground for her father and mother in their years of happiness; and while Mother held the romantic illusion that, by returning together, they could recapture what they had had, Father lately had become more of a realist. He knew it would be dancing on the grave of their ecstasy.

Agnes lay looking at her mother but thinking of her father, who, though turning realist toward his wife, remained romantic—with whom? Some one younger, much—younger, and perhaps like Myrtle? She couldn't imagine it; but—"

She pulled the newspaper to her again, and looked at Charles Lorrie. You wouldn't think a man like that would marry Myrtle; he looked as if he'd have more sense. But sense didn't enter in. One day he'd wanted Myrtle; his dragons of desire had driven him, and he'd married her. Who was in New York for Father?

Agnes rose to be a witness at the inquest, and the coroner's jury decreed that there was cause to hold Myrtle Stiver Lorrie to the Grand Jury, which took up the case early next week.

Jeb was to be witness too, so Agnes and he went together; and they called her in before him. So in she went alone, and stood before the 23 men, and swore to tell the truth and all of it.

Mr. Colver had just come out of the room, white and very nervous; and Agnes, trembling as she faced the 23 solemn men, wondered what Mr. Colver just had told them. Especially, had he told them of Bert?

Agnes repeated what she had related before.

"Now you have told us all that you saw or heard happen in your presence?" the foreman challenged her.

"Yes."

"You are sure there is nothing more?"

"Nothing." But her face was burning.

"You have remembered something else?"

"Yes; I have."

And then there was no retreat; she had to tell them. And it was plain that word of Bert was new to all of them, that it was what they had needed—and that it was of great damage to Myrtle.

She waited outside the Grand-Jury room, while Jeb was giving his testimony, corroborating her account as to how she happened to come to the Lorrie apartment. Agnes sat on a bench, avoiding others, and unable to control her trembling at what she had done.

Jeb came out, straight and strong and at ease; for he had made a good appearance and had nothing to tell that disturbed him.

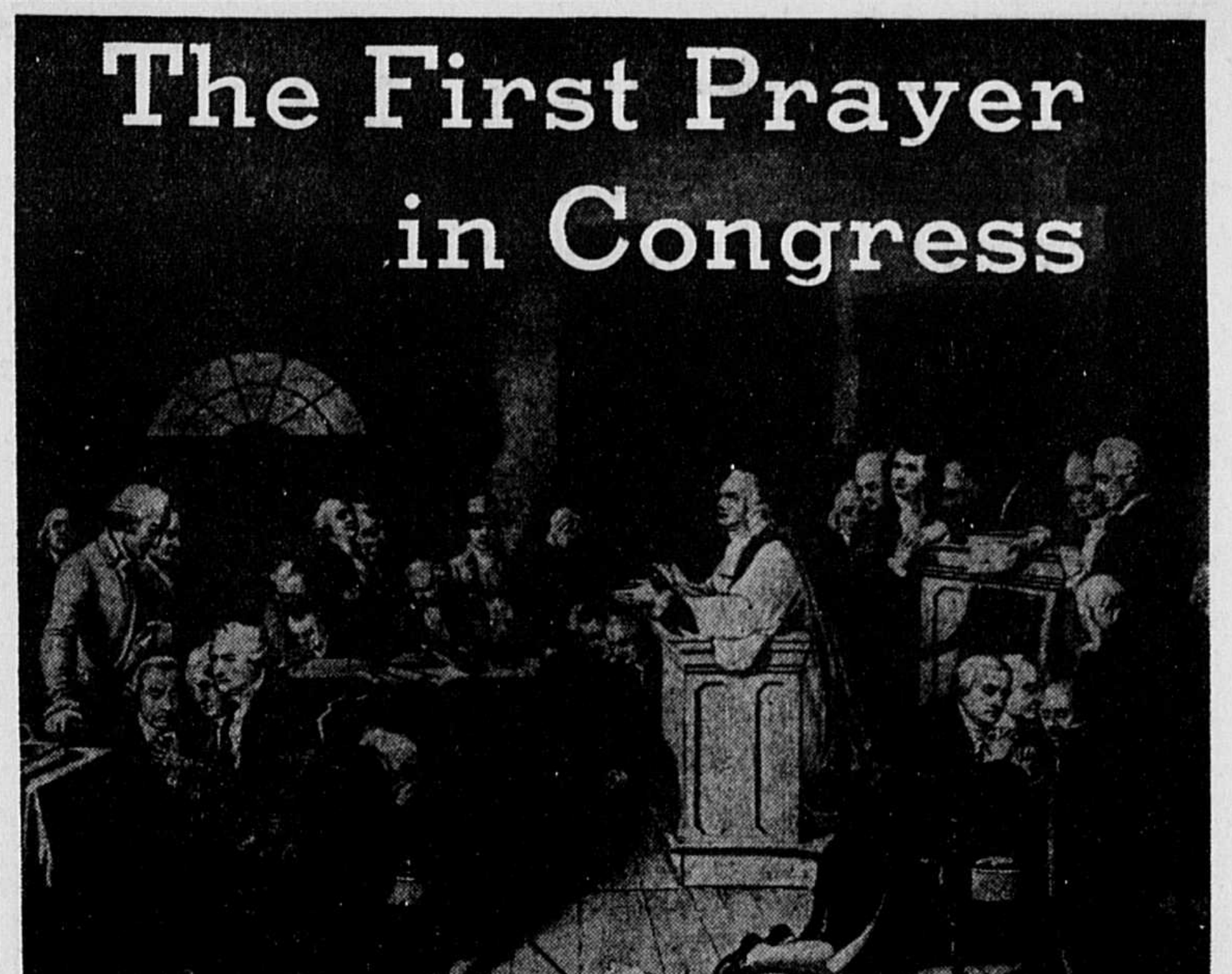
He helped Agnes up from her seat and brought her down to the street, with news-cameras clicking at them as they left the Criminal Courts building.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Daylight Movies Possible

That he has invented a system by which motion picture films may be projected in broad daylight through an arrangement of mirrors and lenses, is the claim of M. Casimir Marczewski, a young Pole living in Warsaw. It is reported that the images, as thrown on the screen, are in very much higher relief than is the result with ordinary films.

The First Prayer in Congress



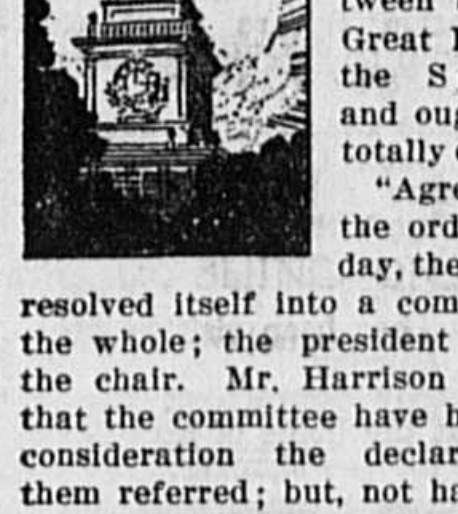
In September, 1774, the first Continental Congress met and offered up a petition for divine guidance through days which were ominously turbulent. The four kneeling figures in the left foreground are, from left to right, Patrick Henry, Va.; John Rutledge, S. C.; George Washington, Va., and Peyton Randolph, Va. Directly to the left and standing are Samuel and John Adams of Massachusetts. The congress said in reference to the Intolerable Acts that "no obedience is due from this province." And "whereas our enemies have flattered themselves that they shall make an easy prey of this numerous, brave and hardy people," those "who are qualified" are urged "to acquaint themselves with the art of war as soon as possible, and do for that purpose appear under arms at least once a week." Its drawing up of "The Association" to forbid the import of British goods after December 1, 1774, and the export of American goods to Great Britain, Ireland and the West Indies after September 10, 1775, aroused severe opposition but it has been called "virtually the beginning of the federal union."

What Made July 4 Our Greatest Day

JULY 2, in the year 1776, fell on a Tuesday. The Continental Congress, then in convention in Philadelphia, opened its session at 9 a. m. in Independence hall. The record of that day's business, as set forth in the Journal of the Continental Congress, is brief and lacking in many details, observes Hal Borland in the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Several letters, including one from General Washington, were read and disposed of, that of Washington being "referred to the board of war and ordnance." Then the Journal says:

"The congress resumed the consideration of the resolution agreed to by and reported from the committee of the whole; and the same being read, was agreed to as follows:

"Resolved, That these United Colonies are, and, of right, ought to be, Free and Independent states; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connexion between them and Great Britain, is the State of and ought to be, totally dissolved.



"Agreeable to the order of the day, the congress resolved itself into a committee of the whole; the president resumed the chair. Mr. Harrison reported, that the committee have had under consideration the declaration to them referred; but, not having had time to go through, desired leave to sit again.

"Resolved, That this Congress will, tomorrow, again resolve itself into a committee of the whole, to take into their further consideration the declaration of independence."

* * *

THIS resolution, agreed to many years ago, had been presented to the Congress for action on the seventh day of the June preceding, almost a month before. It was drawn up and presented by Richard Henry Lee, pursuant to a resolution of the Virginia house of burgesses adopted on May 15, the same year. It was seconded, when presented to the Congress, by John Adams, on behalf of the Massachusetts delegation. Consideration, however, was deferred until the following day, when it was referred to the committee of the whole. Postponed again on the eighth, which was a Saturday, on the tenth of June a committee was appointed "to prepare a declaration to the effect of the said first resolution." That committee was composed of Thomas Jefferson, chairman; John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Robert R. Livingston and Roger Sherman.

This committee brought in its report on June 28, with the first draft of the Declaration. It was read and ordered to lie on the table. That was a Friday. The Congress adjourned that day until the following Monday, July 1.

* * *

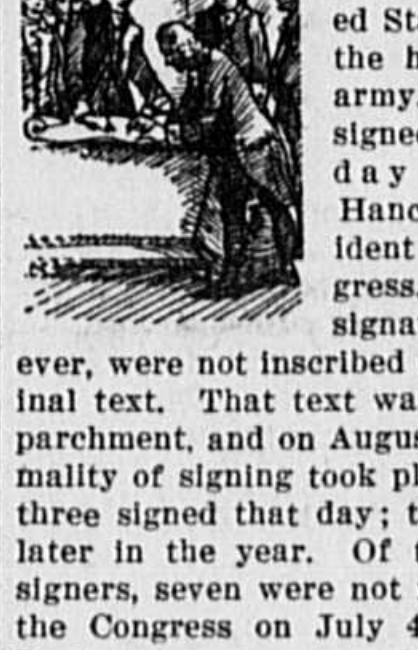
THEN came July 2, with the passage of the resolution presented on the seventh of June by Mr. Lee, but still without agreement on the text of the declaration itself. July 3 saw a similarly fruitless discussion. But on Thursday morning, July 4, differences had been smoothed out. The Journal, in its entry for that day, records:

"Agreeable to the order of the day, the Congress resolved itself into a committee of the whole, to take into their farther consideration, the declaration. The president resumed the chair. Mr. Harrison reported that the committee of the whole Congress have agreed to a Declaration, which he delivered in. The Declaration being again read, was agreed to."

The text of the declaration as agreed to finally was substantially as Jefferson had prepared it.

* * *

THE Declaration received the votes of all the Colonies except New York, whose delegates were not then authorized to commit themselves on the matter. A short time later they were so authorized and also sanctioned it. At the July 4 session, after agreement to the Declaration, the Congress ordered that it be printed and copies sent to the various Colonial Assemblies and to the commanding officers of the Continental troops and that it be proclaimed "in each of the United States, and at the head of the army." It was signed the same day by John Hancock, as president of the Congress. The other signatures, however, were not inscribed on the original text. That text was copied on parchment, and on August 2 the formality of signing took place. Fifty-three signed that day; three signed later in the year. Of the fifty-six signers, seven were not members of the Congress on July 4 when the Declaration was agreed to, and of those who were present on that historic day, seven never signed the document.



The Declaration was first proclaimed in public on July 8, when it was read by John Nixon from the platform built in Independence Square in 1769.

* * *

THE Declaration was not adopted by the Continental Congress until almost fifteen months after the War for Independence started with the engagements at Concord and Lexington. They occurred on April 19, 1775. In fact, seven important battles of that war had been fought before the resolution of independence introduced by Mr. Lee was agreed to. They were, besides Concord and Lexington, Ticonderoga, on May 10; Bunker Hill, on June 17; Montreal, on November 13; Quebec, on December 31, all in 1775, and Fort Moultrie, on June 28, 1776. George Washington had been commander-in-chief——though he was termed a general—of the Continental forces since June 15, 1775. At the time of the Declaration Washington was in the field and had been for more than a year. On the day it was formally adopted he was in New York, preparing for what was to be the Battle of Long Island.

Despite the deliberate action of the Congress, however, there had been demands for a declaration of independence months before that July day in 1776. There was the Macklenberg Declaration, passed on May 20, 1775. And on April 22, 1776, the freeholders of Cumberland county, Virginia, called for similar action by the Virginia convention itself which met on May 6 and moved for the declaration which Richard Henry Lee presented to the Congress the following month.

The Flower of Liberty

By Oliver Wendell Holmes

WHEN those fleeting flaming glories
Were displayed across the sky
In remembrance of the stories
Of brave men in days gone by,
Then we thought of deeds of daring
And of clear and steadfast minds
That had set the country faring
Safe through the tempestuous winds.

Then we pondered on the toiling
And the watches of the night;
Of the suffering and despoiling
Braved in reverence of the right.
And each memory we cherish
Shall not fade away and die,
Shall not be allowed to perish
Like a rocket in the sky.

Where Old Glory Was First Flown

IN JUNE, 1777, a committee having been appointed by congress to confer with General Washington concerning a design for a national flag, it reported in favor of one containing thirteen stripes, alternately red and white, and a blue field adorned with thirteen white stars. This was adopted June 14, and the design was carried to the upholstering shop of Mrs. Ross, No. 239 Arch street, Philadelphia, where the first national flag was made.

The original design required six-pointed stars, but upon Mrs. Ross' suggestion that five-pointed stars would be more symmetrical, the pattern was changed. This lady was afterward given the position of manufacturer of government flags, which occupation upon her death was retained by her children.

The claim is well established, states a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, that a flag of this design of stars and stripes was first hoisted at Fort Stanwix, called Fort Schuyler at the time, near the present city of Rome, N. Y., on August 3, 1777. It was first under fire three days later in the battle of Oriskany.

By act of congress January 13, 1794, the design of the flag was changed so as to incorporate fifteen stripes and fifteen stars, after the admission of Vermont and Kentucky, and one star was to be added for every subsequent state admitted. This, however, was repealed in 1818, when the original number of stripes was established, the stars continuing to increase as new states were admitted.

Continental Congress' Meeting

It was in Carpenters' hall, a short distance east of Independence square, that the first Continental congress assembled on September 5, 1774. The second Continental congress met in Independence hall May 10, 1775.

Printed the Declaration

The Declaration of Independence was printed on the press of John Dunlap during the night of July 4, 1776, in Philadelphia.