SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT

Washington.—Return of the corner stone, figured in the conversation in Baltimore a few days ago which, retailed by some of those present, has been going all over Washington, exciting considerable interest.

The two leading figures in the conversation were a retired Irish contractor and a young Catholic priest.

The contractor was holding forth against Franklin D. Roosevelt and the work he has done. Just before he sat down he shouted that Roosevelt had kept just one, and only one, of the pledges of the platform of 1932 on which he was elected.

"What pledge was that?" inquired another participant.

"The promise to get rid of prohibition," said the contractor.

"Wait a minute," broke in the priest. "I don't think Roosevelt and the New Deal kept that pledge."

"We certainly got rid of prohibition, didn't we?" snorted the contractor. "We got liquor back, thank God. Hoover would never have done that for us."

"Yes," said the priest. "That part is true. But you are forgetting another part of that promise—a pledge without which, I very much doubt, you would have gotten liquor back. The platform and the candidate promised that, with the return of liquor, the saloon would never be permitted to come back. Well, the saloon is back. It is here. And I think a great many people resent the failure of that pledge more than the breaking of these others you have been talking about."

More and more talk is being heard all over the country about the liquor situation. The distilling industry is distinctly concerned about it. It has been pulling in its horns, so to speak, in many ways. The Distilled Spirits institute has persuaded many distillers to get off the air and to tone down their advertising. They are more sensitive to what they fear is a change of sentiment than the brewers, and are worried that their advice in this direction has been ignored by the brewers.

Fear New Dry Tide

They are disturbed about local elections in various states, and are very much afraid that a new dry tide is rising. Meanwhile the drys are beginning to recover from the state of coma that seems to have lapsed about 1930. If they had had the vim and pep they have today in 1933 it is very doubtful if the eighteenth amendment could have been repealed.

Even the distillers do not fear another prohibition amendment in the federal Constitution. They do not believe there is much danger that 36 states would ever again ratify such an amendment. When the eighteenth amendment was ratified only two states, Rhode Island and Connecticut, refused to ratify it. Such wet states as Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Maryland, did.

But, most observers think, they never would again.

The danger is of another kind. It is of the spread of dry territory, county by county, state by state, with a resulting unfriendly political feeling towards the liquor business, and aggressive interference, such as preceded the adoption of the eighteenth amendment.

At the federal Alcohol administration there is much bitterness against the latter for rushing into the old practices that were so sharply criticized. For instance, the "limited license" idea—where the brewer controls the individual saloon-keeper, and forces him to sell only that particular brewer's goods.

So there is a good deal more to the situation than any question of platform pledges.

Give Landon Edge

Tremendously potent in overcoming what remained after Cleveland of the "defeatist" attitude of Republicans all over the country, the first nationwide polls since the convention, in showing that Landon has a slight edge on electoral votes over Roosevelt, have been of great benefit to the Republican high command.

One of the reasons why John D. M. Hamilton has been making so many speeches, and making such optimistic claims of 42 states for Landon, etc. — has been to overcome this same defeatist spirit. He has succeeded, as the most Republican leaders, that this was the first hurdle to be taken.

It is no chance for a return of bandwagon psychology. It was apathy based on hopelessness, which not only choked off contributions to the campaign fund, but prevented people who normally work for the Republican ticket from making any effort.

"Why work when it's no use," they were saying. "You can't beat a four billion-dollar-a-year spending machine."

Hamilton was working hard on this, but he was not being believed by thousands of the people who ought to be reached if the Republican ticket were to have a chance. Perhaps he went a little too strong in his claims to be believed. People were used to claims, even more extravagant made by James A. Farley, who claimed 48 states this year just as he claimed them four years ago.

But Farley has a better background for his claims. In the first place, he was wrong on only six states four years ago. Four of these six — Maine, Connecticut, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts—elected Democratic slates two years later. So that a 42 state claim this year, from Farley, had a better chance of being accepted by Democratic workers than a 42 state claim by Hamilton had of being accepted by Republican workers.

Hope Aroused

Several Republican leaders, who motored back to Washington from Cleveland, made interesting reports of their wayside encounters—at gas stations, at small hotels, etc. Everywhere they found Republicans who wanted to know, once they realized their visitors had come from Cleveland, whether there was "any chance of beating Roosevelt."

"You ought to have seen their faces brighten up when I told them I thought we had better than an even chance," a delegate reported.

Organization Republicans have been washing and preparing the Literary Digest poll to start. They have been bothering the life out of the representative here of a big farm weekly, which has been taking polls for years, and which have been rather accurate.

Not because they wanted the information the polls would bring. They have the situation fairly well sized up without that. What they want is the confidence and fighting spirit the publication of the polls will have on the Republican workers all over the country.

There is another interesting angle. In the early days of the New Deal a great many Republican senators and members of the house of representatives went along with it to a considerable extent, voting for New Deal measures, etc. They were obliged—all the representatives and some of the senators—to seek reelection in 1934, and at that time they defended their own records, with very little help of any national campaign to come. They had to save their own skins first.

Honesty and Cheating

The idea that "cheating" the government is all right, though one must be scrupulously honest in one's personal relationships, is generally attributed in American schoolbooks to the Chinese. It has provoked amusement for generations. We Americans, we thought, were above all that.

Similarly with fiction stories about Russian officials, who could be bribed to do anything for a few kopecks. American officials were honest!

The latter was pretty thoroughly exploded during prohibition. The chief difference between American officials and those in the czars seemed to be that the Americans were not pikers. Grafting prohibition enforcement officials retired rich, if they were not bumped off.

Some of them were honest, but then so were some of the Russian officials, though one hears much much about the honest ones in either country.

Are we now comes the payoff on the first—that Chinese are honest with each other, but will cheat the government, whereas Americans—

Most of us have known snatches of it here and there for several years, for example, in the case of a country in South Carolina where the county agent representing the AAA encouraged a farmer to plant 300 acres in cotton though he was being paid for not cultivating those same acres by AAA.

One heard of lots of these scattered instances, but not until the White House begins building a defense against the charge that New Deal policies had forced a food shortage—might result in famine—would certainly result in food importations, did it come to light how widespread this "cheating" under AAA was.

Irritates Roosevelt

President Roosevelt was irritated by many printed stories of short crops, the probable need for importations, etc. So he "exploded" them.

He made the flat statement that the acreage planted in wheat in this country was ten per cent above normal.

Whereupon it was discovered, on inquiry at the Department of Agriculture, that the payments to farmers for not planting wheat—under contracts made before the AAA was ruled unconstitutional—amounted to $40,000,000 on this crop!

Actually there is nothing really surprising about this situation at all, so far as farm payments, crop curtailment, etc., go. The biggest surprise is that the whole affair climaxed in a publicity boner.

© Western Newspaper Union.

OUR FAMILY CORNER

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

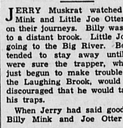
BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JERRY MUSKRAT'S TROUBLES BEGIN

JERRY Muskrat watched Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter start on their journeys. Billy was going to a distant brook. Little Joe was going to the Big River. Both intended to stay away until they were sure the trapper, who had just begun to make trouble along the Laughing Brook, would be so discouraged that he would take up his traps.

When Jerry had said good-by to Billy Mink and Joe Otter there



"I Suppose," He Muttered, "My Troubles Are Just Beginning."

had been something of wistfulness in his squeaky voice. The fact is, Jerry would have loved to go visiting also. But he knew that it was quite out of the question. In the first place, he is a slow traveler on land, and he felt that on land he would be in even more danger than if he stayed at home, despite those dreadful traps. Then, again, winter would soon come and he must be prepared for it if he would live through it. Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter do not have to prepare for winter, but Jerry does.

So Jerry sat on the top of his house and watched Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter out of sight. Then he sighed. Then sighed again. "I suppose," he muttered, "my troubles are just beginning. These traps Billy Mink told about were set for him, but I know trappers well enough to know that sooner or later there will be some traps set especially for me."

Jerry was quite right. Early the next morning as he was making his breakfast on a lily root he caught sight of some one coming down the Laughing Brook. It wasn't Farmer Brown's Boy. It was a stranger. This stranger kept stopping and examining every old log in the water and every hole along the bank. He stopped at three of Jerry's favorite eating places and studied them. Jerry knew just what that meant.

"That's that dreadful trapper," thought Jerry. "He's trying to find out where I am in the habit of going so that he may set traps there. It's clear to me that from now on I shall have to watch my step every time I move."

After the stranger had left, Jerry swam to the places where the stranger had stopped. At each one of them his nose was tickled with a delicious smell. At one place he smelled a carrot, and Jerry is very fond of carrot. At another place he smelled apple, and if there is any one thing that Jerry Muskrat likes it is apple. He was greatly tempted, was Jerry Muskrat. It seemed to him that he must go ashore and get those good things to eat. But he didn't. He just plunged his head under water so that he could no longer smell those things and then swam over to his house to think things over.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Royal Blue Chiffon

Marcel Rochas inspired this gown of royal blue chiffon over chartreuse yellow. The cape, made in three sections with the center of chartreuse and the sides of blue, may also be worn as a floating train.

More Trouble

Foreign Words and Phrases

Allez-vous-en! (F.) Go! Off with you! begone!

Ben soir. (F.) Good evening.

Cumo grano salis. (L.) With a grain of salt; with reservations.

De facto. (L.) Actually existing.

Exceptis excipiendis. (L.) The proper exceptions having been made.

Faux pas. (F.) A false step.

Hommes de lettres. (F.) Man of letters; a literary man.

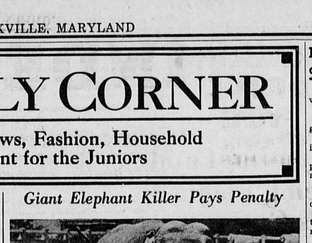
In vino veritas. (L) In wine there is truth (i. e., intoxication makes one communicative).

Ab intra. (L.) From within.

Unique Strike

Recently in Damascus, Syria, the police displeased the guild of thieves and robbers, which, in retaliation, called a strike in the hope that the subsequent inactivity of the police force would result in numerous dismissals. For many weeks the burglars and bandits of the city refused to steal in a single thing.—Collier's Weekly.

Giant Elephant Killer Pays Penalty



Wally, the giant bull elephant of Fleishnacker zoo, San Francisco, who gored and trampled his keeper to death, was executed by three policemen with rifles.

TANGLEFOOT WILL GET YOU IF YOU DONT WATCH OUT.

2,000,000,000 flies were caught by Tanglefoot Fly Paper last year . . . more flies than there are people in the world. By destroying these billions of flies, millions of billions of dangerous disease germs were exterminated. Protect your home and your health with Tanglefoot, the classic sticky fly paper. Scientific and effective. Available at your nearest store in standard or junior size, and in fly ribbon form.

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

By RAY THOMPSON

DEAR ANNABELLE—IS IT TRUE THAT EVERYTHING COMES TO HIM WHO WAITS? PATIENCE.

Dear "Patience": EVERYTHING EXCEPT A TAXI ON A RAINY NIGHT! Annabelle.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

HELPFUL HINTS

SWEETS have always been popular with the ladies, and so a box of candy is often a remember of the way, in cases mild or serious.

Slice any rich candy bar very thin and spread or lay between ginger snaps.

Moisten chopped figs with orange juice and a bit of lemon juice, heated over water until smooth, add chopped peanuts and use for a sandwich spread.

Spread small crackers with quince jelly and sprinkle with chopped walnuts; cover with another cracker.

Fancy cakes and cookies may serve for dessert in an emergency. Small ginger cookies, put together with melted marshmallows or any good candy bar. Vanilla wafers made into sandwiches with melted peanut candy or caramels softened to spread. Crackers with white of egg, chopped marshmallows and nuts baked in a quick oven make delightful little cakes to serve with a cup of tea or chocolate.

A few cans of pineapple on the emergency shelf will be found most desirable for any number of dishes. It is ready in the form as rich slices to be used as they are with meats, or shredded, or in small cans in cubes to be used as garnish for frozen dishes and other desserts.

Crab meat is one of the most versatile of foods, especially good for a midnight snack, a sandwich or in the form of a cocktail. For the latter three tablespoonfuls of catsup, two tablespoonfuls of horseradish, one tablespoonful of worcestershire sauce and salt to taste. Add the crab meat and serve thoroughly chilled.

For simple head lettuce salad dress with lemon juice, a little salt and a handful of rolled, freshly roasted peanuts. Orange and lemon juice with a little seasoning make ideal salad dressings.

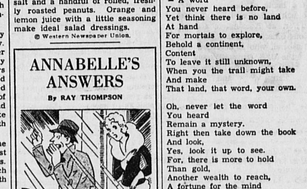
© Western Newspaper Union.

Eve's Epigrams

TRY THIS TRICK

By PONJAY HARRAH

Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc.



GIRLIGAGS

CATCH THE DICE

Catching the dice is a game that looks easy but proves impossible when people try it, unless they know the secret.

A small cup is held in one hand. The thumb and fingers encircle the cup; between them, they hold a small cube; one of a pair of dice. The second cube is placed upon the first.

The object is to toss each of the dice separately, catching them one by one in the cup; and keeping them there. Thus the fun begins; for after the first cube is bagged, the tossing of the second causes the first to jump out.

The way to do the trick is not to toss the second cube at all. Simply release it. Swoop downward with the cup and catch the last of the dice while it is falling.

WNU Service.

"Pop, what is composure?" asked Willie Wise.

"Why, son," replied Pop, "composure is what you have when you're broke." Bob admits "Cash" exists. They decide to leave things as they are.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

"Men are not satisfied by merely looking like monkeys," says catty Katie, "So—they concoct queer tales."

Paint on Astronomical Domes

Astronomical domes are painted white to minimize the increase in temperature in the daytime.

PAPA KNOWS—

Just sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors, any place where ants come and get rid of them. Safe. Guaranteed. Kills ants, others. Quick. Safe. Guaranteed effective 24 hours a day. Get Peterman's Ant Food now. 25c, 35c and 60c at your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

It Is Worthwhile

It is easy to please a man who is praising his wife. Join in.

Calotabs

TRADE MARK REG.

for

bilious ness, sour stomach, bilious indigestion, flatulence and headache, due to constipation.

10c and 25c at dealers

JOL—Your best Housefriend

Relieves all washing and cleaning problems in the home. Use for dishes, laundry, bathing, shampooing. Healing. Mentholated. Delightful! Wonder Worker. Enjoy yourself! Get JOL today. Large generous package. Use as directed. If not entirely satisfied, return unused portion and unopened carton for full purchase price. Refund in full on 10c package. Send for 10c package.

REFINING PRODUCTS CO., Vestaven, N. J.

Poison Ivy Sunburn Chafing Itching

Torment soothed—Healing aided by

Resinol

WNU—4 31—36

$ & ♡

WEALTH AND HEALTH

Good health and success go together. Don't handicap yourself—get rid of a sluggish, acid condition with tasty Milkelix, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. Neutralizes acids and gives you pleasant elimination. 20c, 35c & 60c sizes.

MILKELIX

NO MORE ANTS

Allez-vous-en! (F.) Go! Off with you! begone!

Ben soir. (F.) Good evening.

Cumo grano salis. (L.) With a grain of salt; with reservations.

De facto. (L.) Actually existing.

Exceptis excipiendis. (L.) The proper exceptions having been made.

Faux pas. (F.) A false step.

Hommes de lettres. (F.) Man of letters; a literary man.

In vino veritas. (L) In wine there is truth (i. e., intoxication makes one communicative).

Ab intra. (L.) From within.

DRAGONS DRIVE YOU

by EDWIN BALMER

Copyright by Edwin Balmer WNU 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, is in love with Agnes, visits his brother, Jeb. Rod plans never to marry her, and suggests that he make a try for Agnes before leaving. In Rod there is a deeper, obstinate decency than in Jeb. Rod visits Agnes and tells her of his great desire but realizes it can never be fulfilled. Agnes' mother is not pleased as regards her husband's love. Agnes has disturbing doubts as to the character of 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 be his 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, Cathal 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 unsatisfactory. Agnes, aside with O'Mara Agnes is to be a witness at the coroner's trial. Cathal's grandfather and father had lost their lives in the line of duty as city firemen, and his grandmother, Winnie, has built her all around Cathal, who has been ambitious, has worked his way through law school. Thoughts of Agnes distract Cathal. Mr. Lorrie had cast off the wife who had borne him his daughter and married Myrtle, and after two years of wedded life she had killed him. The coroner's jury holds Myrtle to the grand jury. Agnes promises O'Mara to review the case with him. When Cathal calls, Mrs. Glenith asks questions regarding marital problems, in the hope that she might get a chance to her own problem. Cathal wins them over to Myrtle's cause. Jeb tells Agnes that O'Mara is seeking to profit on the case and warns her Myrtle will collect if acquitted. Mrs. Glenith finds Agnes has made a date out to "Cash" by Bob, and realizes "Cash" is just a pal. He tells Agnes Bob admits "Cash" exists. They decide to leave things as they are.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

—9—

He hated sentences; it struck him chill to see one coming. He rose and close about her husband's neck so she could hold him to her, so that she could not see his face, though it was in the courtroom, before they took him away from her to spend his years in prison.

Cathal turned away, yet he caught a glimpse of their passion. The man had given her all, all the love in him and the woman had held from him nothing.

For them, it struck Cathal chill; but for himself, it stirred swiftly succeeding warmths within him. Whoever would cling to her so. Whom would he hold as though he could never let her go?

Was he without sense or reason? He would have Agnes Glenelth's arms about him; and how he would hold her to him!

No one spoke, none other, at such moments, came to him. The thought of no other girl or woman ever had assailed him in his position to her.

He turned about. Karl Glatz at last had let his wife Carrie go; and she, through her tears, was trying to thank Cathal. He wished she wouldn't. She'd earn the money to pay him, she said, as he would know now she had nothing.

Cathal knew that. Yesterday he had given her twenty dollars. "There's no fee," he said quietly. "I did nothing for you."

He went on, clasping his brief-case confidently with other documents, the accounting of Karl Glatz' pitiful trading. Glatz had spread his few thousands of dollars, won and lost, with various brokers, one of which had been Braddon and Company.

Cathal thought of Jeb, not in any relation to Glatz, but as the possessor of Agnes Glenith. Did she draw Braddon down to her and cling to him? Of course she did, and let him hold her. Wasn't she marrying him?

Recollecting himself with her in her home, Cathal warmed with a flush of confusion as he reviewed again how he had told her of the Green Bear of Babbletree.

He reached his office. . . .

"And," his secretary concluded her report of occurrences during his absence, "Miss Glenelth called you. She wanted you to call her back—at her home. Shall I call her?"

"I will," said Cathal.

Cathal shut himself in his office and called on his phone.

"Fool; fool; oh, fool!" he cast at himself during the wait after he had the house, and some one had gone to summon her. "Do you imagine it's for yourself she's called you? Something's happened; or she wants to know something. Would she ever think of you?"

Then her voice came to him: "Mr. O'Mara?"

"O'Mara," he said.

"I had a letter this morning from Mrs. Lorrie."

"Oh!" So it was the case, of course; no more than that. "What did Mrs. Lorrie say to you?"

"She asked if I would come visit her."

"In the jail, she meant."

"Yes. Should I, Mr. O'Mara?"

He was slow to reply. Say yes, and he would see her. She would come to town by appointment with him, and he escort her to the jail; and then, Braddon not interfering, he'd see her to her train again. Fool—oh, fool! How his pulses were pressing him!

"You should not," he said, controlling his voice. "Lorrie is neither right nor need to ask it of you."

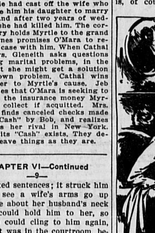
"You do not ask it, then?"

"I? No." And now, having downed one temptation, another which he had refused before got the better of him.

"Miss Glenelth?"

"Yes."

He proceeded, recklessly. "That is, of course, your brother-in-law,



She Thanked Him and Hung Up.

Mr. Davis Ayreforth, that makes the new firm with Collitt and Remington."

"Yes," said Agnes. "Why?"

"Has he been long a friend of this Collitt?"

"What do you mean by that, Mr. O'Mara?"

"Has he? That's just what I mean, Miss Glenelth."

"I don't know."

"Then I'll ask him."

"I will," said Agnes; and she thanked him and hung up.

Very slowly he returned his receiver to its hook. Perspiration stood on him. Now why had he let himself do that? He knew very well.

Agnes arose, a bit breathless, and decided to go at once to her waterfall.

She got out her roadster, and as she backed from the garage, Baskerville half blocked the driveway as he offered himself for company. To the great hound's lumbering delight, she leaped down, opened the mobile, and Baskerville clambered in, seating himself sedately upright. He was absurdly solemn and supercilious-looking when he was riding, holding his huge muzzle high in the air, and sniffing the rushing wind.

It was lunch-time for the children at Bee's, and Agnes knew that on such a fine, sunny day Bee would have had a table set in the orangerie which opened on the circle of the driveway before the house. From far off Agnes spied the table and the little heads in the sun, and somebody serving; so she sounded her horn, and sped dashingly thrice about the circle of the drive to display Baskerville to the children before she halted, and the big hound, with the economy of motion by which he accomplished all things, slid to the gravel.

The Black Watch, meanwhile, had been doing its deafening best to tear the house down. The Black Watch were the closest and most completely cooperative of canine companions—two Scotties, Biff and Bing, who tumultuously defied Baskerville when behind the pane of glass. Once they were let out, as now they were, they ran to the hound in utmost friendship, Baskerville never paid them the slightest attention.

The children were banging their spoons on the table with eyes only for Baskerville; they scarcely noticed Agnes when she kissed them. She kissed her sister, and took the chair placed at the table for her, and they both watched Baskerville and the boys.

The dog carefully established himself between them.

He was so huge that when he sat on the floor, his tawny head was above the board and almost as high as Davy's dark little head on his right. Davy was in his high-chair with a tray before him and fastening him in; Bobby also was in a high-chair, but he sat proudly at the table. Neither boy feared in the least the great hound. They were delighted when he came to lunch; and they—and also Baskerville—knew the rules about him. When a boy finished a dish, he could give the last lick of his spoon to Baskerville.

Each boy got an extra arrowroot cracker for Baskerville to crunch; then Bobby and Davy gave him the last of their dessert.

The Black Watch, noses in the sun, lay side by side assuming slumberous indifference to this rank favoritism.

Agnes, oblivious of her errand, sat beside her sister and watched her children. She felt relaxed and grateful and very content; she had no desire to end this interlude. Bee had come. There with her children, she was happy. Why did time have to run on? But after dessert, for all boys there must be naps.

Selma, their nurse, had taken them away. Side by side, with ears cocking at the slightest alarm, the Black Watch slept in the sun; and the great hound lay asleep, head on his paws. The luncheon table had been cleared away.

"Sometimes," said Bee from her wicker chaise-longue, "sometimes I think I—we—Dave and I—have done something." And she passed her hands down over her slim figure as though she could not always believe, herself, that she had borne two sons.

"I think you've done a lot!" Agnes cried. "Oh, Bee, they're what count!"

"I guess they do—a little," admitted Bee, and shook out a cigarette. "So I'm not sure I won't have another."

"You want a girl?" asked Agnes.

"I guess so," said Bee, after she had her light. "But I really don't care. I'll love the result; and I'm one of those people, I guess, that get a kick out of the bearing, too."

"You do it beautifully, certainly."

"Thank you," said Bee, in the occupation, and—" she stopped. Then: "And the wife's anesthetic against—"

"Against what, Bee?"

"See here," said Bee sternly, and sitting up, "don't you ever find out!"

"Bee," said Agnes suddenly, "tell me about Mr. Collitt."

"What about him?"

"How much does Davis know concerning him?"

"Oh," comprehended Bee, relaxing, "probably nothing at all. He's gone into partnership with him; but as you know, Davis is a trusting soul as to people. I believe he trusts practically everybody—but God."

Agnes had to laugh. "How do you mean?"

"I mean it," assured Bee. "Regard the record. He's insured everything—everything, everywhere, against fire, flood, storm, pestilence and theft—all acts of God, but he'll take any mere mortal on faith. After he embraced the burning idea of giving up a salaried position to go in with Collitt and Remble, he couldn't wait for Father to return from New York before he signed the preliminary agreement with them. They're going to make Davis partner—which is certainly very nice of them, since up to now they've refrained from showering responsibilities upon him. Of course, they've got Davis' capital now."

"Then you doubt them, Bee?"

"Not in the slightest. They'll take Davis for what he's put up; but we can stand it. I mean the family can. Father's willing it up—isn't he? He'll give it to me, if I need it—as he would to you, Agnes. So what's the harm in letting Davis learn he's not a financier? All that can happen is—he'll lose."

"Yes," said Agnes; and she thought that was all that could happen.

"Davis is out, you see," added Bee, "to make a few millions for me—as though I hadn't any trouble with Cynthia at the first—and that another baby or a million dollars couldn't cure."

With this, Bee dismissed the matter; so Agnes was not obliged to disclose the source of her concern over Collitt. But when she made inquiry of Jeb that evening, he extracted it from her.

"Collitt?" said Jeb. "He's been in Asia, I hear; but nothing that he did has ever come to court. He's a trader—one of the cleverest traders in town; and straight enough now."

"But what is against him?"

"Nothing I know, except that he hasn't always been—well—solid. But Davis is solid; he's that sort."

"Yes," said Agnes.

"So together, they ought to be all right. Then they'll be helped by the natural assumption that your father'd see Davis through—if he needed more capital. Also," continued Jeb after a moment, "it doesn't exactly hurt Collitt, Ayreforth and Remble that everybody knows we're marrying, and so I'd see him through, if it came to a pinch."

"Jeb, we're not marrying."

"You just think so! . . . Glen! Oh, God, Glen, you drive me crazy! . . . Kiss me! . . . No! As if you meant it! And mean it! . . . Oh, damn us, Glen, what's the matter? What got you bothered about Collitt today?"

Agnes told him it was O'Mara and Jeb held her tighter.

"Was he here again?"

"No. It was over the phone."

"What was he calling you about?"

"He didn't call me, Jeb; I called him." And she told him about Myrtle's letter. "So I called Mr. O'Mara to find out if I should go to the jail to see her."

"What did he tell you?"

"That I shouldn't."

"That's right, but why didn't you call me? I'd have told you. . . ."

What else did that shyster say to you?"

"He mentioned Mr. Collitt, and asked how well Davis had known him."

"Tell that Irishman to mind his own business. I'll watch Davis' partners for you. They've backing now; they'll be all right. . . . Glen, why do you let O'Mara play you?"

"Play me?"

"For a mark. Do you mean to be her—and his—witness at the trial? You've got to realize what you're doing. Her trial is coming; trying to turn on her; it's going to be close. You know it. You're just God's gift to that bunch of tatterney, if you let him make a mark of you. They're playing you for quite a stake, between them. They're not only after you to get her off, but also they're after a hundred and fifty thousand dollars in life insurance alone which the companies will have to pay, if they can't find—if she's acquitted. Half of that goes to Cathal, and the rest to him, you may be sure. Remember, Myrtle's not his client. For God's sake, Glen, come to!"

Agnes lay awake long that night, with one wonder, one bother, one doubt and perplexity following another through her thoughts and feelings. She had never felt so confused.

What did love—or desire, if you call it that?—do to you in these days?

For a while, it might make you happy, as it had made Mother and Father happy together for many years. It was not that they were happy for a while, at least, before she found out that she was—what? Bored? Was she and stand to the place and stead of Section 21 of said Article 21.

21. For each of the said circuits, except the eighth and the third and the sixth, there shall be elected one and two seconds at the said general election the vote on the said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot there shall be printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," and "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as now prescribed by law, and immediately after said election, due returns shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said Fourteenth Article of the Constitution, and further proceedings had in accordance with said Article Fourteen.

Approved: May 17, 1935.

CHAPTER 151

AN ACT to propose an Amendment to Section 13 of Article III of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Legislative Department," so as to strike out the provision therein to the effect that the General Assembly shall grant no charter for banking purposes, nor renew any banking corporation now in existence, except upon the condition that the stockholders shall be liable, in addition to the amount of their respective shares or shares of stock in such banking institution, for all its debts and liabilities upon note, bill or otherwise; and providing for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of the State for adoption or rejection.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND THE GREAT SEAL OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND, DONE AT THE CITY OF ANNAPOLIS, THIS 20TH DAY OF JULY, IN THE YEAR NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THRITY-SIX.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND

HARRY W. NICE *By the Governor:*

E. RAY JONES *Secretary of State.*

President's Cottage, W. Va.

The cottage at the White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., was built in 1816 and restored in 1932. It was the summer home of Presidents Tyler, Van Buren and Fillmore. The building houses the Old White Museum, containing memorabilia of the Springs.

Cultivation of Rice

The process of the cultivation of rice includes, step by step, the raising of the seedlings in the seedbed, the puddling and preparation of the rice fields themselves, the after cultivation and irrigation, and lastly the harvest, thrashing and storage of the grain and straw.

Westminster Confession

The Westminster Confession was the confession of faith framed by Presbyterian and Calvinistic divines at the Westminster Assembly, whose sessions lasted from 1643 to 1663. The confession was mainly an exposition of the Calvinistic doctrine.

Greeks Originated Tragedies

Tragedy began in the Greek religious dances at the festival of Dionysus. The word "tragedy" means a goat song which was first sung at the festival of the god by a number of men in disguise, headed by their poet.

Smallest Republic

The oldest and smallest republic in the world is San Marino, 14 miles from Rimini in Italy. It is so inaccessible on its mountain plateau that it often gets up up into the clouds before they find it.

Exhibition of "Relics"

Among the early Christian "relics" exhibited at various times in the past, have been the spear of Longinus, the cup and knife used by Christ at the last supper, and even the 30 pieces of silver.

Vanishing Lakes

Because of peculiar geologic conditions prevailing in Florida a number of lakes of that state make a practice of coming and going, being there at one time and gone the next.

Contributed Corn to Irish

During the severe famine in Ireland in 1847, the Shaker society of Warren, Ohio,—a most charitable group—contributed 1,000 bushels of corn to the Hibernians.

Champlain Saw Great Lakes

Samuel de Champlain, first governor of French Canada, was the first European explorer to see the Great Lakes. In 1616 he crossed Huron and Ontario.

Earthquakes Every Half-Minute

Earthquakes, small or large, occur so frequently that the earth experiences one somewhere on the average of every half-minute.

Buttons Made From Shells

In the United States buttons have been made from marine shells since 1855 and from fresh water mussel shells since 1891.

The Tricky Man

"A tricky man," said Uncle Eben, "goes on tryin' to be smarter an' smarter till finally he fools even hisse'f."

Greenland a Huge Island

The area of Greenland is 839,781 square miles—nearly one-fourth the size of the United States.

1936

PROCLAMATION OF THE GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND PROPOSING AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE STATE

WHEREAS, at the January session of the General Assembly of Maryland, held in the year 1935, an Act was passed, to wit: Chapter 426 proposing an amendment to Section 21 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Judiciary Department," subtitle "Part III-Circuit Courts" providing for an additional Judge in the Sixth Judicial Circuit of Maryland, and to provide for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of this State for adoption or rejection; and

WHEREAS, at the January session of the General Assembly of Maryland, held in the year 1935, an Act was passed, to wit: Chapter 584 proposing an amendment to Section 13 of Article 3 of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Legislative Department," providing for the appointment of persons by the Governor to fill vacancies in the House of Delegates or in the Senate of the General Assembly of Maryland and providing for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of the State for adoption or rejection; and

WHEREAS, at the Extraordinary session of the General Assembly of Maryland, held in the year 1936, an Act was passed, to wit: Chapter 151 proposing an amendment to Section 39 of Article III of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Legislative Department," so as to strike out the provision therein to the effect that the General Assembly shall grant no charter for banking purposes, nor renew any banking corporation now in existence, except upon the condition that the stockholders shall be liable, in addition to the amount of their respective shares or shares of stock in such banking institution, for all its debts and liabilities upon note, bill or otherwise; and providing for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of the State of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That three-fifths of all the members of each of the two Houses concurring, that the following amendments be hereby proposed to Section 12 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Judiciary Department," subtitle "Part III-Circuit Courts" of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Judiciary Department," so as to add a new section to the said proposed amendment to be known as Section 21 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Judiciary Department," subtitle "Part III-Circuit Courts" of the Constitution of this State, and to follow immediately after Section 20 of said Article 4 of the Constitution of this State, and to be known as Section 21 of said Article 4 of the Constitution of this State, and to read as follows:

Section 21. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, That said aforegoing section, hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution, shall be at the next general election for members of the House of Representatives of Congress held in this State submitted to the legal and qualified voters of the State for adoption or rejection, in pursuance of the directions contained in Article 14 of the Constitution of this State, and at the said general election the vote on the said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot there shall be printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," and "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as now prescribed by law, and immediately after said election due returns shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said Fourteenth Article of the Constitution, and further proceedings had in accordance with said Article Fourteen.

Approved: May 17, 1935.

CHAPTER 151

AN ACT to propose an Amendment to Section 39 of Article III of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Legislative Department," so as to strike out the provision therein to the effect that the General Assembly shall grant no charter for banking purposes, nor renew any banking corporation now in existence, except upon the condition that the stockholders shall be liable, in addition to the amount of their respective shares or shares of stock in such banking institution, for all its debts and liabilities upon note, bill or otherwise; and providing for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of the State of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That three-fifths of all the members of each of the two Houses concurring, that the following amendment be hereby proposed to Section 12 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Judiciary Department," so as to add a new section to the said proposed amendment to be known as Section 21 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Judiciary Department," subtitle "Part III-Circuit Courts" of the Constitution of this State, and to follow immediately after Section 20 of said Article 4 of the Constitution of this State, and to be known as Section 21 of said Article 4 of the Constitution of this State, and to read as follows:

Section 21. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, That said aforegoing section, hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution, shall be at the next general election to be held in this State in which members of the General Assembly are to be elected, or any person or persons shall be elected or appointed as Senator, or in case of a tie between two or more such qualified persons, the Governor shall appoint a person to fill such vacancy until a person whose name shall be submitted to him in writing by the State Central Committee of the political party with which the District of the Senator was acting, had been affiliated in the County or District from which he or she was elected, provided that the appointee shall be of the same political party as the person whose office is to be filled; and it shall be the duty of the Governor to make such appointment within fifteen days after the submission