He came closer. Thacker and Jeph-

son faded. New York was far away. He was young, and the moon was

"going to keep it—always. The first letter you ever wrote me"—

"And the last, Mr. Minot. Really I must go. Good night."

He stood alone with the absurd check

off in the direction the advertising wiz-

[To be continued.]

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR "Is this gun working now?"
"No, sir. It's discharged.— Rec-

"Trimmer, old boy," he muttered,

bomb? What sort of a bomb?

"here's to your pitching arm!"

OW while the assortment is com-plete, is the time to place your order for the Christmas Victrola. year will be no exception; Vic-us will be in great demand for the We are prepared now with every style, in all finishes. Select yours now, we'll hold it until you want it.



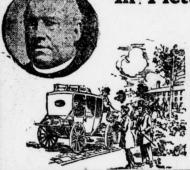
Machine illustrated, Style XI ..... \$100 8 Records, 16 Se-\$106

\$15.00, \$25.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$75.00, \$100.00, \$150.00, \$200.00 Hear the Records in the Rothert



WEDNESDAY EVENING,

### How Father John's Medicine Got Its Name. Told In Pictures.



Pastor of St. Patrick's Parish, in Lowell, Mass., Father John O'Brien came to Lowell in 1848. In these early days the parish included many miles of thinlysettled country.



Through exposure severe weather, devotion to duty and overwork, Father John's health began to fail. He was attacked with a serious cold which developed into a stubborn cough. He called his doctor in con-



On June 9, 1855, the doctor gave Father John a prescription which he sent to the old drug store of Carleton & Hovey, where it was compounded. This prescription was for the purpose of building up his health, to allay the throat irritation from which he suffered and serve as a general tonic.



So well did this pre-scription do its work that Father John was able to resume his visits to his he went among the sick, he recommended the medicine which had cured him, and began sending people to began sending people to the drug store where they would call for "Father John's" medicine.



In thousands of homes Father John's Medicine he came known as the standard family remedy for colds and throat troubles and as a general tonio and body builder for those who are weak and run down.



Father John's Medicine is commended by many doctors as especially safe for children because it does not contain alcohol or dangerous drugs in any form. It is a pure and wholesome food medicine. Many families ceep it in the house continually.

Use Telegraph Want Ads Use Telegraph Want Ads

## Love Trisurance



shining-

ard had gone.

(Continued From Yesterday.) never going to cash it. I'm going to keep it"—
"Really, Mr. Minot, I must say Suddenly, with the engaging frank ess of a child, the girl asked

"Has your engagement ever been an good"nounced?" Mr. Minot.

"Why-er-not to my knowledge," Minot laughed. "Why?"

"I was just wondering—if it made everybody feel queer. The way it makes me feel. Ever since 1 o'clock— I ought never to say it—I've felt as though everything was over. I've seemed old—old!" She clinched her fists and spoke almost in terror. "I don't want to grow old. I'd hate it!" .
"It was here," said Minot softly,

in his trembling fingers. Slowly the memory of Trimmer came back. A Well, he had given his word. There was no way out; he must protect old Jephson's interests. But might he not wish the enemy success? He stared Ponce de Leon sought the fountain of youth. When you came up I was pre-tending the one splashing out there was that very fountain itself"—
"If it only were!" the girl cried. "Oh,

you could never drag me away from it! But it isn't. It's supplied by the San Marco waterworks, and there's a meter ticking somewhere, I'm sure And now, Mr. Minot"—

"I know. You mean the \$35 I paid our driver. I wish you would write me a check. I've a reason." "Thank you. I wanted to-so much

I'll bring it to you soon. She was gone, and Minot sat staring into the palms, his lips firm, his hands gripping the arms of his chair. Suddenly, with a determined leap, he was on his feet.

A moment later he stood at the telegraph counter in the lobby, writing in oold, flowing characters a message for Mr. John Thacker on a certain seven teenth floor, New York:

I resign. Will stay on the job until a substitute arrives, but start him when you get this.

RICHARD MINOT. The telegram sent, he returned to his

veranda chair to think. Thacker would be upset of course. But, after all, Thacker's claim on him was not such that he must wreck his life's happiness to serve him. Even Thacker must see that.

The red glow of a cigar near by drew closer as the smoker dragged his chair across the veranda floor. Minot saw behind the glow the keen face of a man eager for talk.

"Some scene, isn't it?" said the tranger. "Sort of makes the musical stranger. comedies look cheap. All it needs is seven stately chorus ladies walking out from behind that palm down to the left and it would have Broadway lash-

ed to the mast."
"Yes," replied Minot absently. "This

"I've been sitting here thinking," the other went on. "It doesn't seem to me this place has been advertised right. Why, there are hundreds of people up north whose windows look out on sunset over the brewery—people with money, too-who'd take the first train money, too—who u take the first train for here if they realized the picture we're looking at now. Get some good hustler to tell 'em about it'.— He paused. "I hate to talk about myself, but say—ever hear of Bunker's ink eraser? Nothing ever written Bunker can't erase. Will not soil or scratch the paper. If the words Bunker has erased were put side by side"—
"Selling it?" Minot inquired wearily.

"No. But I made that eraser. Put it on every desk between New York and the rolling Oregon. After that I landed Helot's bottled sauces. And then Patterson's lime juice. Puckered every mouth in America. Advertising is my

"So I gather." "Sure as you sit here. Have a cigar. Trimmer is my name—never mind the jokes — Henry Trimmer, advertising specialist. Is your business flabby? Does it need a tonic? Try Trimmer. Quoting from my letterhead." He leaned closer. "Excuse ? personal question, but didn't I see you talking with Miss Cynthia Meyrick a while back?"

"Possibly." Mr. Trimmer came even closer. "Engaged to Lord Harrowby, I understand."

"I believe so" "Young fellow"—Mr. Trimmer's tone was exultant—"I can't keep in any longer. I got a proposition in tow so big it's bursting my brain cells, and it takes some strain to do that. No: I can't tell you the exact nature of it, but I will say this-tomorrow night this time I'll throw a bomb in this ho-tel so loud it'll be heard round the

"An anarchist?" "Not on your life-advertiser. And I've got something to advertise this hot February, take it from me. Maybe you're a friend of Miss Meyrick. Well, I'm sorry. For when I spring my little surprise I reckon this Harrowby wedding is going to shrivel up and fade

"You mean to say you—you're going to stop the wedding?" "I mean to say nothing. Watch me. Watch Henry Trimmer. Just a tip, young fellow. Well, I guess I'll turn

in. Get some of my best ideas in bed. See you later."

And Mr. Trimmer strode into the circle of light, a fine upstanding figure of a man, to pass triumphantly out of sight among the palms. Dazed, Dick Minot stared after him.

A voice spoke his name. He turned. The slim white presence again, holding toward him a slip of paper. "The check, Mr. Minot-\$35. Is that

"Correct, It's splendid, because I'm

# rvice

#### -It's DEFINITE

It's DEFINITE-that's the BIG difference

Studebaker Service. Expect you know all about the other kinds that promise this or that or invite you to "drop in if anything happens." It's the ONLY Service of the Studebaker Service is a NEW development in the field. When you get your car, a service of DEFINITE dates kind in existence -protects your are written on a card and given you. On those days, car and insures your car comes into our garage, and expert mechanics go over it—make 41 distinct inspections, oilings and you 100% pleasure and usefuladjustments tightening up and tuning up the ness from it and car. And when the car comes back, it's in tip-top shape and you are given advice to help you keep it so. doesn't cost you a dollar for the en-Month after month, it gets the same thorough attention. tire SIX months' And the result is that by the time a few months have passed, your car is not only running like a clock, but attention. Come you know how to take proper care of it yourself, and you know how to cut your maintenance costs down to the bone. in and get more

Driscoll Auto Co.

147 S. Cameron Street

eloped with ma wife

Co-ed — Why don't you ever try pleasing people? Him — That's the only kind I ever do try.—Chaparral. Jack - Wey, Aa thowt he was you werry best pal. Bill-Aye, and so he is, but he dissent knaat yit! - Newcastle Chron-

details - like to

show you that

Studebaker Ser-

vice Agreement

you get with

your car.

Amateur Palmist—I think you are going to be married twice.

Miss Willing—You think! T'd rather you were sure I was going to be married once.—Boston Transcript.

Bill — Jones, the Welshman, he's

number of women at church on Sunday.

"Yes, The golf links is so crowded that they let only men play on Sundays, so there's nowhere else for the women to go."—Judge.

Jock (discussing new officer who has just been attached to the company)—what is his name, Rab?
Rab—Have ye no' heard? Och, he's got a grand name, I tell you—Mister Buchanan-Dewar, wi' a syphon in between.—London Opinion.

glass of port in the forenoon, and say another after lunch.

The Major — Well, I don't think I've drunk less than a bottle a day for the last ten years. But I'll try and take another couple of glasses if you like.—Punch.

COTTAGERS RETURN HOME Miss Henrictta Walkemeyer, Miss Minnie Davis, Miss Margaret Irvin. Miss Helen Shadel, Miss Grace Buchanan-Bowar, wi' a syphon in between.—London Opinion.

Doctor — A little building up required, I think. Suppose pou try a Silver Lake Cottage, Colebrook.

## Goodyear Cords Win First, Second, and Third Places in **International Grand Prize Race at** Santa Monica Saturday, Nov. 18th

Winners in Premier Classic of Motordom Storm Across Finish Line in Goodyear-equipped Procession.

Aitken, piloting Wilcox's Peugeot; Cooper at the wheel of a Stutz and Patterson driving a Hudson capture major honors in the most desperately driven Contest in Grand Prize history.

Victorious Peugeot covers 403-Mile distance over an 8-Mile course strangled with turns at average rate of 85.55 Miles an Hour — 10 Miles an Hour faster than best previous time for this Race.

Aithen's car was shod with Goodyear Cords on all four wheels; so was Patterson's; Cooper's Stutz rode Goodyear Cords on rear wheels only.

Goodyear Cord Tires are standard equipment on the Franklin, the Packard Twin Six, the Locomobile, the Peerless, the White, the Haynes Twelve, the Stutz, the McFarlan, the Roamer, the Lexington "Thoroughbred Six" and the Daniels Eight.

The qualities that led to their adoption on these cars are the qualities that make them higher-priced-and better.