SSUE PERMITS TO WED

Don M. Kimmel, Clerk of the Orans' Court, has issued the following rriage licenses during the past Boswell; \$12.60. ek: Robert R. Riley and Elsie zabeth Berkey, both of Somerset; orge P. Riley and Florede F. Licher, both of Salisbury; John Kozak, Greensburg, and William Horkey, nnstown, and Lillian Dawson, of rnesboro; Roy B. Woleslagle, of imer, and Helen R. Bittner, of y Mlynarczyk, both of Windber M. Oakman, of Jerome, and Ada Howard R. Reed, Somerset Borough, Yoder, of Friedens

Miss Florede F. Lichliter, daughter Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lichliter, and Mognet, Middlecreek Township, \$1, orge P. Riley, son of Mr. and Mrs. 500. F. Riley, both of Salisbury, were ed at Johnstown, by the Rev. n N. Codori.

Miss Lillian Dawson, daughter of and Mrs. Thomas Dawson, of esboro, and Clyde E. Brubaker, of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brubaker, stown, were married at Johnsn, by the Rev. G. K. Walker. ss Helen R. Bittner, daughter of

and Mrs. Calvin Bittner, of prior, and Roy B. Woleslagle, M of Mrs. Philip M. Woleslagle, of rimer, were married at Indian ad, by the Rev. H. C. Gonso.

Ada M. Yoder, daughter and Mrs. Hiram Yoder, of Frieand Earl M. Oakman, and Mrs. Benjamin K. Oakman were married at Somerset, he Rev. I. Hess Wagner.

ss Mary Mlynarczyk, daughter of \$5,000. and Mrs. Adam Mlynarczyk, and Maruschock, son of Mr. and Mrs. Maruschock, both of Windber e married at Somerset, by Don M. mel, Clerk of the Orphans' Court. iss Anna Rebecca Kinsey, daugh of Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Kinsey Robert M. Corter, son of Mr. an W. R. Corter, both of Ligonie nship were married at Somerse he Rev. J. F. Messenger.

Kelly Seaton, daughte s. Mary and Mrs. John Kelly, and John n Seaton, son of Mr. and Mrs. ert Seaton, both of Windber, were ed at Windber, by the Rev. J old Gwynne.

Edna Elizabeth Dempsey ter of Mr. and Mrs. D. F ey, and Lloyd Edward Naugle Mr. and Mrs. Edward Naugle of Holsopple, were married at sville, by the Rev. Maurice R.

Sophia V. Adamchik, daughter and Mrs. Constantine Adam-of Cairnbrook, and Walter J. niak, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tho Rustelniak, of Detroit, Mich., ship; \$100. married at Central City, by the

ANTIC CITY TO HAVE The Tax-Reducing FESTIVAL OF LIGHT

ed city 75 years ago, and 25 stand.

ago Edison perfected the insent bulb. That is the explandant of Atlantic City's six months of action period which will begin plus increased general taxes. the Chalfonte-Haddon Hotel — which have been the leading of rest, recreation and relaxation that the Fountain of Light, which is estimated will collect \$450,000,000 and the feature of the half-year lation. The National Golden of Light will cost Atlantic goodly sum—but Atlantic City does things splendidly! The lating the sum of Light will cost Atlantic city does things splendidly! The lating the sum of Light will cost at the sum of Light will cost Atlantic city does things splendidly! The lating the sum of the su a multitude of streams to a of 30, 20, and 15 feet. There can ever-changing combination effects from projecting lamps Many of our "tax reducing politi-

REASING SAFETY

raffic congestion grows and of additional automobiles e imminent. at motor manufacturers are taxes.

tterable glass and four-

be for The Commercial

REALTY DEALS

Treasurer of Somerset County to ommissioners of Somerset County.

Commissioners of Somerset County to Adam C. Berkebile, Boswell, \$1. Adam G. Berkebile, et ux. to Arthur G. Kaufman, Boswell; \$1.

Ernest Griffin et ux. to Charles J. Kecksburg; Clyde E. Brubaker, of Harrison, Jr., et al., Somerset Bor John O. Keefer et ux. to Hays Con

mer, and Helen R. Bittner, of gregational Reformed Church Trus-mpion; John Maruschock and tees, Berlin; \$1. First National Bank, Somerset, t

Nelson Pritts et ux. to R. A. E

R. A. E. Mognet et ux. to Nelson Pritts, Middlecreek Township, \$1,200. Henry Sarver, Jr., to S. Harvey Sarver, et ux., Allegheny Township

\$1. Charles Hentz et ux. to Edward N. Martin et ux., Somerset Township

Charles Hentz et ux. to Newton E Beabes et ux., Somerset Township

Maritime Coal Co. Receiver of Trust Co. of Glen Rock, Confluence. Allen J. Reeser et ux., Assignee, to Edward Nelson, Windber; \$1,600. Edward Nelson et ux. to Katharine

V. Reeser, Windber; \$1,952.34. Noah Berkey et ux. to Cora Walker, Paint Township; \$1.

Webster Thomas et ux. to Ira C Lohr et ux., Conemaugh Township; Gregor Walat to Angela Walat

Wazny et vir, Conemaugh Township;

F. J. Audet et ux. to David F. Younkin et ux., Conemaugh Township: \$1.

Lewis Weaver et ux. to Lewis Weaver et ux., Trustee, Central City, \$1.
Frank Romesberg et ux. et al. to David Goodstein, Central City; \$1.
David Goodstein et ux. to Martin L.

Markel et ux., Central City; \$1. E. B. Maurer et ux. to Herman Shaver et ux., Jennertown; \$1

Ella E. Rodamer to Emma J. Rehn, Elk Lick Township; \$1.

Morris Cohen et ux. to Somerse Improvement Company, Somerset Bor David B. Wertz et ux. to Mrs. An-

nie Fidler, Conemaugh Township; \$1,-400.

Albert B. Lowry to Annie Kretch man, Elk Lick Township; \$75.

Annie Kretchman to Edith Kretchman et al., Elk Lick Township; \$1.

Bolinda Ling et vir to William

Faidley et ux., Quemahoning Town

Irvin E. Miller et ux. to S. E. Dee ter, Stonycreek Township; \$1.

Fairy Tale is Heard

antic City proposes to combine grearies with Thomas A. Edison. year after year by fairy tales of tax reat Jersey shore resort secure place on the map as an incorplace on the map as an incorplace of the people can be fooled year after year by fairy tales of tax reaction which will be secured by place on the map as an incorplace of the people can be fooled year.

g and last for six months.

Ten years ago Oregon passed the Spray, the snappy publicate Chalfonte-Haddon Hotel in the union including Oregon has a

will be 18 feet across at the surrounded by an octagonal been increased to a point where the feet in diameter, and will money thus raised is used for every-

an ever-changing combination of effects from projecting lamps the water level in the basin fountain. Another great spectial be the Arch of Jewels, commore than 25,000 jeweled. The hotels, piers, shops and ralk are being made into verfairyland of colorful lights, in imposing aurora borealis efbeing arranged in front of the lantic City Auditorium, which

antic City Auditorium, which dedicated and opened on May which take a large part of some person's savings of a lifetime, federal income taxes, state, city, county, school district, road district and innumerable

Don't let anybody tell you that a congestion grows and additional automobiles "new tax" will "reduce" any old tax which you now pay. Every new tax accident danger beaccident danger be-minent. Thus, it is taxes.

BLAZE AT SOMERSET

A serious fire was prevented at be above added their margin by driving. And now as a fety factor the all-steel Barnett, proprietor, and his employused exclusively on ees, when a touring car caught fire of all prices.

ilroad eliminated

An alarm was turned in for the Somaches in favor of steel cars modern automobile which protect life, has followed meanwhile employees at the garage extinguished the fire by means of a bucket brigade. The damage was slight.

A Disturbed Decision

By A. W. PEACH

S ometimes of supreme har, fate dropped a regret or disaster that immediately comes pretty near to dissolving that happiness. So it seemed to Richard Marsh as he read and reread the letter upon his desk.

The preceding evening he had gone to the little cottage at the end of the to the little cottage at the end of the mother, and mother, and mother, and mother, and the fireplace in the SOMETIMES it seems as if into our

cottage living room, he had looked in-to Avery's dark eyes and asked the question as bravely as he could, which she had answered in a whisper.

He had spent most of the night dreaming in his rooms, building castles. He loved the village, and the village, rooms to the state of the village, and the village and the village. village people trusted him. His fu-ture did not promise glory and gold, but it did promise happiness with Avery to share it with him. And now, from beyond the grave. Brinner had reached with hitm, incomiting to greate

reached with bitter ingenuity to wreck a dream he could not share.

Marsh turned to the letter. It was from a law firm in Philadelphia. It said in precise phrases that Edgar Brinner had died, that in his will a bequest of \$100,000 was made to Miss Avery Wells.

Marsh turned to the letter. It was from a law firm in Philadelphia. It said in precise phrases that Edgar Brinner had died, that in his will a bequest of \$100,000 was made to Miss Avery Wells.

cerned two things were plain; he could not marry Avery if she accepted this money bequeathed to her by his old and bitter rival; yet that sum of money meant for her and her mother independence and comfort, the re-

er independence and comfort, the removal of worry, after long years of severe and frugal living.

One thing he was sure of: if Avery knew how he felt, she would not accept the bequest. Marsh reasoned, "I cannot ask her to give the fortune up; and Brinner knew I would not. Funny, how a dead man in his grave can tangle up the living."

can tangle up the living,"
Under the stress of his suffering memories, his thinking became a bit hazy, but he came to a decision. He heard the jingling sleighbells, the hearty greetings as men came into the post office below him; faint as they were they were clear enough to make him think of the wholesome. friendly life of his village. With the thought came his decision. A friend in a northern city had written to him repeatedly to join him where opporpeatedly to join him where oppor-nity was wide and money ready. He would go, refuse to assume charge of the fund and shut the door quietly but firmly in his little house of

week passed. He did not see

"Serious? No, except I'm going to leave the village for good!"

that he had given himself away under the strain, he swore his friend to silence, and he heard him pounding down the stairs, muttering as he moonlight fell on it—a small dog with

Then she spoke, and the office seemed filled with pleasant music. "Dear, Ted swore to keep his word to you, but he came to me; said he would keep no such fool promise as he made you. I think I know all that is wrong. They wrote me of the money, as Binner told them to, that you were to have charge of it. You want me to have it for what you

Her white teeth gleamed a bit in a mile. "For others! I'm going to turn every cent of it over to that hospital for crippled kiddies; you know, the one we visited. That visit nearly broke my heart—seeing them. I'm going to make his money forget its black past. Oh, my dear, I simply must have you! I simply must! Take me and say—"

me and say—"

The door opened slightly, and Ted stuck his head in, gasped at what he saw and with the utmost skill softly, lingeringly, gently closed it.

In the Haunted House

By FREDERICK HART

Davis country house.

The talk had drifted from golf and bridge to haunted houses and some one had mentioned the deserted house up the road, stating that it was haunted, and adducing the evidence of old Bates, the peripatetic gardener of the Davis menage, as evidence in support.

A weird tale of moving lights and bellow

hollow grouns had caused the com-pany to sit a little closer around the fire—all except Cordelia. She shouted her derision at the idea, and over

And before anyone could protest she was out of the room. Looking out of the window they could see her in the early moonlight walking rapidly toward the path that led to the haunttoward the path that led to the haunt-ed house, with a shawl which she had caught up in her progress through the hall, thrown over her head. The com-pany returned to their seats by the fire a little sobered by the incident.

"I think Cordelia's very foolish to rush off like that," said Betty Sterne, one of the most popular of the guests. "She might meet a tramp or a dog or

anything. Don't you think some one might go after her?"
"Whoever went after her would run an awful risk of being eaten alive," recorted Charles West, Betty's suitor of the moment. "Cordelia's made up her mind, and nothing we could do would change it."

So the crowd continued its chatter, apparently forgetful of the obstinate Cordelia. But one man was moody and silent. This was Jimmy Westlake. He did not like the idea of Cordelia's being out alone, even though the ruined house was on her own property and there was nothing to be apprehended from tramps or other prowler of the night. His solicitude was no entirely based on disinterestedness; Cordelia had long ago entangled him in the meshes of her attractiveness. A week passed. He did not see Avery, and pleaded as an excuse that he was very busy. He was—in the grievous business of slowly sundering all ties that bound him to the home of his boyhood and his manhood.

Sometimes he was doubtful of the wisdom of his purpose, at times when his great longing for Avery broke through the barriers his judgment had set, at times when the dream castles

through the barriers his judgment had set, at times when the dream castles loomed so brightly on the hills that they seemed almost real. But ever and anon he returned once more to be decision.

Then came the incident that clinched the matter. A friend had come in, his voice athrill with the news. "Dick, what do you think? Brinner has left Avery \$100,000! What makes you start? The news? I should think it would. And, say, Avery is going to accept it!"

"I stopped in to get her to sing at the church fair, and she told me about it—said she would. She was happy as a lark over it." His friend's face grew sober. "I suppose this will make a little difference with you, but not serious."

room. Once outside he headed for the haunted house.

The broken edifice was ghostly enough in the pale moonlight, with its crumbling walls, glassless windows and shattered door. He stole cautious by up the path to the doorway, and even as his frot touched the worn still be heared a nouffled shriek from within. Every nerve on fire, he rushed through the littered hall and came to though the littered hall and came to subs mingled with an unearthly clanking sound.

It was locked, but his shoulder sent it crashing inward and he found him-

a little difference with you, but not serious."

"Serious." Marsh laughed bitterly, his mind whirling at the thought of her acceptance. He had hoped in a dim way she would refuse the money. "Serious? No, except I'm going to leave the village for good!"

Laws the village for good!" delia; and across the floor something The realization dawning upon him black and shapeless was moving ac

oonlight fell on it—a small dog with collar from which dangled a few

down over the village.

He did not hear Avery until she stood beside him.

Then she spoke, and the office the sound of his voice she looked up. Then she spoke the spoke that the sound of his voice she looked up. Then spidely sprang to her feet and the sound of his voice she looked up. Relieved, Jimmy laughed aloud, and

you were to have charge of it. You want me to have it for what you think is mother's happiness and mine, and you won't come to me if I do take it. You see, I know, Why, I couldn't take it. I couldn't be happy with it. I love you, the village and the ones I have known from girlhood. I couldn't touch a penny of it, because I knew how he got it. You see.—"

He rose to his feet trembling. "But you accepted it!"

forted, shuddering against him and begging to be taken home. He helped her outdoors, and in the open air she round relief in tears, his good right arm holding her close. And as she realized her need of him he felt surging through him his love for her, and then and there, on the path that led to her house he told her all that his heart had ached to express. Her tears ceased; but she did not draw away from his protecting arm. At away from his protecting arm. At the threshold of the house they

"And you were the only one to think

f coming for me!"
"I had to come—something made me. I had to come because I love you and have always loved you. Cordelia

rible house! I might never have known—just think, I might never have found out that you love me and that—and that I love you, Jimmy." then—subconsciously," she ended, using one of the very terms that Tom had liked so well as she spoke of her man, David McGuire.

Two Strings to Her Bow

By LILLIACE M. MITCHELL

IF I had a chance at two m way you have," said Marie bitter-"it wouldn't take me long to deto say yes to one of the

leave one for some other girl."

Ellen stared at her friend. "But you see, I've known both of them ever since I was a child and sometimes I think it's one and then again I think it's the other." Her blue eyes clouded for a moment and then she smiled. "But I know that I'll know-pretty she paused.

"I believe that you know right now

and are just—"
Ellen looked aggrieved. "Truly, I
don't. But I know that—"
"Bother!" interrupted Marie and
slammed out of the house.

began preparing for the evening. Tom always took her to dinner downtown on Saturday nights and then they usually went to a show while they were still downtown. And so they were still downtown. And so on Saturday afternoons Ellen always washed her hair and manicured her washed her hair and manicured her nails with extra care for Tom, who, although he never said anything concerning her personal appearance, always had the air of regarding her critically as she stood in the hall.

She and Tom and David McGuire had all gone to school at the little red schoolhouse, which lay equidistant between their three homes. Tom had gone to the city where he had made forty years before, while David McGuire had stayed back in Hillstown where he worked hard on the farm all summer and slaved all winter at the little model of the potato-hiller he was trying to perfect.

That evening she was drawing on her white gloves under the affectionate yet critical eyes of Tom when David yet critical eyes of 1000. The men McGuire was announced. The men greeted each other with the friendliness that their school days warranted; yet, Ellen thought, there was a reserve on the part of each.

Tom wore his clothes well and was entirely at ease; David, however, was plainly from the country.

It was decided that they should all

ine together and Ellen found as they drove downtown in the taxi that Tom had ordered that she had ample occa-sion to look at the two men together. She thought of the two proposals, so like the men who had made them.

"I—I can't give you much now, honey—except love," David said as they had stood under a tree laden wifth cherry blossoms, "but some day the potato hiller will work out and then—then—" his eyes had looked far away over the hills.

Tom's proposal had come while they stood waiting for a taxicab after the theater: "I think a whole lot of you

Ellen, and with your looks and my money we'll just make the little old town hum—I can give you every-

Everything-and nothing! Tonight she would decide. She felt it instinctively. At dinner she said little. Tom did the ordering easily and she saw that David McGuire was delighted to be relieved of the duty.
David was plainly distressed by the silverware and Ellen found that he watched her eagerly to see which should be picked up first. Between courses Tom said: "Ever study psychology, Dave?" David shook his head.

"I'm much interested in it," Tom went on easily, "psychology, mental sciences, Freudian theories and all of that. I believe that a man can get or faster in the world if he knows a go deal about the workings of the minds of the men with whom he deals. Take me, for instance: when a fellow comes into the office with a bit of m invest I can usually tell to a 't' whether he is interested in public utilities—in industrials or rails. I watch him -that's all-just watch him and see where his eyes travel. After I know that I mention different sums of money until I see, by the flicker of his eye, how much he wants to invest. Most people are rather reticent about mentioning a certain sum of money. Without knowing how much they want to put up it's hard for me to tell what suggestion to make in order for them to get the most return for their money. What's this, waiter—" he broke off impatiently, and his face grew red. "I told you well done—well done. Do you understand English? Look at the red blood running out of that meat!" He pointed a finger shaking with wrath toward the silver platter before

And Ellen knew! It didn't make any difference about manners or mon-ey or anything else. It was disposition that counted. David was look sition that counted. David was looking at the confused waiter with sorry eyes and kept telling Tom that he liked his meat rare anyhow.

And on Sunday morning when she met Marie at church she told her,

"We're going to live on the farm, on the top of a hill, and the cherry blos-soms in the spring—oh, Marie, you must come to visit us next spring!"

"And—and you're not going to mar-ry Tom?" amazement spread over Marie's face. Ellen shook her blond head and her eyes grew soft. "I guess I've always dear, you do care, don't you?"

"Oh, Jimmy, I'm so glad I was foolshand wilful and went to that hortlbe house! I might never have

loved Davey—only I didn't known tt—
you know I said yesterday I'd know
pretty soon—I must have known right
then—subconsciously," she ended, us-

COW SHOULD PAY \$192 FOR KEEP

With cows, as with automobiles, it isn't the first cost, it's the upkeep.

For proof of that statement rural economists at the Ohio State university offer records kept for five years by twenty Medina county dairymen, their herds totaling 183 cows. The net cost, not subtracting the credit of \$9.05 for manure and \$6.83 for a calf, averages \$208.35.

Feed is the big item. It totals, including a charge for pasture, \$107.92. The grain and other concentrates necessary to keep a cow in production throughout the year cost an average of \$50.14. The roughage including the silage, hay, stover, pasture, cost \$57.78. Labor, the next biggest item, costs

an average of \$43.36 per cow. The other costs, to make up the gross cost of \$208.35, include straw bedding, taxes, insurance, depreciation, etc. In order to let her owner break even

at prevailing milk prices, this average cow should produce at least 7,000 pounds of milk a year. The average cow among the 183 Medina county cows just about did, producing 7,386 pounds of milk a year, worth about \$197.21, giving her owner a profit of not quite \$5.

The cows that make for profit, the economists point out, are those that produce at least nine or ten thousand

Reduce Cost Production

and Other Dairy Losses Analyzing the reasons for the relatively good organization and manage ment of the dairy industry, Dr. A. F. Woods of the United States Depart-ment of Agriculture finds the follow-

ing three of particular importance:

(1) Fertility largely goes back to the land through the manure. Feeds purchased in part probably add more fertility than is sold in dairy groducts;

(2) the monthly milk check is useful if not entirely remunerative; (3) everybody on the dairy farm works the year round. Though the pay may be

small it gradually accumulates.
"The dairy farm and the dairy family," said Doctor Woods in addressing a group of Ohio dairymen recently, "gradually become richer-not too rich nor perhaps rich enough, but improv-ing all the time. This is true even though modern bookkeeping methods show a paper loss, based on going wages and sale values. These eco-nomic studies of the dairy industry have pointed out ways to reduce costs of production and other sources of loss and thus increase the margin of

Off-Flavored Milk Due

to Lack of Air and Sun

sive to some consumers. The best than before. Finally milk becomes contaminated from foreign odors when it is stored or handled in places where fruits, vegetables, oil, gasoline or other materials emitting strong odors, are stored. Proper ventilation and exposure to sunlight will help, but it is better to remove the offending

********* Never mix warm and cold cream. Cool the warm cream before mixing.

Wash the separator after each separation. A separator that is not clean will not skim clean. It's the last few pints of milk, bushels of grain, or other units of production, which are the most profit-

. . . Variety and irregularity are two very different things. Variety in the ration may be helpful. The cow may relish a little change but irregularity in the time of feeding is all wrong.

If you are observing, you have noticed that the cows milk better on a sunny day in any but the excessively hot months.

. . . If she produces less than 300 pounds of butterfat a year, a cow is not producing as much profit for her owner as she should or would if better fed.

Poor producing cows should be eliminated from the dairy herd by careful culling. The best method of doing this is to join a cow testing association.

SWEETS ARE PROPER FOR AMERICA'S SWEETHEART

Who is America's Sweetheart? A gray-haired woman, neither beautifu! nor famous, has come to the fore in the last few years to claim this distinction. Her name is Mother, and she takes the center of the stage on Sunday, May 12, which is now nation-

ally observed as Mother's Day.

Proof that this title belongs to her is offered by the National Confection ers' Association, which reports that gifts of candy for Mother's Day are more numerous and costly than for any other holiday except Christmas. Even Valentine's Day is less important. It is estimated that 4,000,000 pounds of sweets of all kinds are purchased and given to mothers on that one day alone.

These are not all old-fashioned pepmother's sweet tooth seems as catholic in its tastes as it is capacious. She likes chocolates of all kinds, the newest and most elaborate bonbo enters are high favorites; so are nuts

and caramels and the chewy sweets.

The packages that fond sons and daughters are selecting are trimmed in ribbons and artificial flowers. Some bear oldfashioned silhouettes and others are gay with crimson and gold. Tender mottoes and fervent inscrip-tions assure the recipient of her child's undying devotion.

Mother, no doubt, is a popular per-Mother, no doubt, is a popular person the world over. But America is the only country where on a certain anniversary she is showered with gifts of candy and flowers that bring back the days of her youth.

Poland Means to Clean Up by Legal Process

Bathing people by law-making aturday night a legal observance at east once a month—is the latest step taken by Poland, according to recent news reports, in an attempt to elevate the living standards and general health of the people. Only children under two, and persons over sixtyfive, are to be exempted from the new law which goes into effect next New

Year's Truly public opinion has swung a long way since the 18th century or-dinances right here in the early days of the United States, forbidding baths except at certain periods of the year unless a doctor prescribed them. It may not be generally known that laws may not be generally known that laws and regulations actually requiring bathing are now in effect in this country. In certain states and cities the health department requires persons using public swimming pools to bathe before entering. In more general force is the law of social opinion. This goes far beyond the Polish law, for baths have to be more than monthly more than weekly, to accord with the requirements of good manners and good form.

Guard against off-flavors in milk during the cold weather when barns are closed and conditions congested, warns R. G. Connelly, extension specialist in dairying at the New Jersey State Agricultural college.

Milk has the absorbing qualities of a sponge, so that wherever foreign odors exist near milk, it will have an off-flavor highly distasteful to the consumer.

Such defects may be traced usually the continuous control of the propulation, it is stated, have no baths. If the law is to be enforced, public opinion would get nowhere here if there were no facilities to enable people to live up to it. Making bricks without water or tubs. And that, it seems, is the trouble in Poland. Ninety per cent of the population, it is stated, have no baths. If the law is to be enforced, public baths will have to be built.

In the United States the situation is reversed, fortunately. Almost ev-

an off-flavor highly distasted.

Such defects may be traced usually to one of three sources. First, faulty barn ventilation which may allow gases and odors to accumulate. Then there is the matter of feeding. Good hay and Train ordinarily dc, not produce abnormal flavors in milk, but turnips, cabbages, potatoes, and certain weeds will make milk very repultion. The best that make children clean by desire make healthful living easy, do not need legislation. Educational efforts that make children clean by desire and habit will, we venture to say, go farther than any law.

New Fun in Shooting

With a view to studying the value of "skeet" for increasing the efficiency of machine gunners, the United States Air Corps will install the nec-essary equipment at the famous Bollessary equipment at the landed by ing Field, in Washington. In connection with the introduction of "skeet" for military training, Major H. C. Davidson, commandant of Bolling Field, and Captain Bayley of the Air Corps inspected the "skeet" grounds near Wilmington, Delaware, which are considered among the best in the

It is explained that "skeet" consists of shooting with shotguns at targets such as are used in trapshooting. These so-called clay pigeons are sausuch as are used...

These so-called clay pigeons are saucer-shaped discs which are thrown from a trap propelled by springs. In the case of "skeet," one of the traps is elevated, while the other is located the ground. The idea is to make is elevated, while the other is located on the ground. The idea is to make the flight of the targets simulate that of game birds. Singles and targets in pairs are thrown at various angles and elevations. Twenty-five targets are shot at by each contestant.

In military circles, shotgun shooting has long been considered excellent training for the operators of machine guns which are mounted on airplanes. During the World War and since, this form of gunnery practice has been extensively used. Many thousands of men who were called to the colors in

Subscribe for The Commercial

WN U. Service Copyright Ba THE S CHAPTER I.-T CHAPTER I.—T nel, known during tion as the most in Europe, is an identity is unknow he is hailed as a lis feared and hat as a spy, as he ha fortunates from brought them safel recent rescue of t ays makes him th and he is the topic a party given by

CHAPTER II.—T one of the French the section in whi pernel has recently prevent the escap Agenays brings to Agenavs brings to the government up with Armand Cha enemy of the Scarl a trap for the Enghas given up a his entire time to turing English France—in particupernel.

CHAPTER III.—
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his preparations

CHAPTER V.—
much sympathy for and condemnation mor spreads that to capture the Sc whose arrest a re has been offered and he (Lauzet) ward. Feeling the have been outwith that they should a part of youths, set out in pursuit o er from Alncourt in his denunciated drives the cart can be a seen outwith that they should a part of youths, set out in pursuit o er from Alncourt in his denunciated drives the cart can be a seen of the seen of th

CHAPTER VI.—
ceeds slowly, he
a high state of t
evening a halt is
of a cart apparent
ing youths is som
Then to Raffet's
of men whom he
of Moisson, atta
leader shouting the
d them. The sol
assallants, and Ri
attack, orders the
to the nearest cit

CHAPTER VII preparing to res Paris when he he appeals for help, son tell him they Lauzet on the r tied them up. It fet supposes, wi Leaving three so Deseze family, the of the troopers him. pernel, in fact, is nized him among

CHAPTER VII the driver of t brought the party brought to him. Marie, appears, is fear, explaining by a "drover from the coach and dr Mantes, the "drov after the horses of

CHAPTER IX.
now that he has
the "drover" is the statement of the
soldiers left as in the coach, of cou
has disappeared, and the sorely dis
their way to the
themselves the le
countryside. Th
has scored again
the coach, with th
of Raffet's troope
ers had carried of
Chauvelin realiz
hopeless, the fug

CHAPTER X.—
of Wales, one of
the identity of t
recounts the stor
party of his int
Sir Percy Blaken
ever, affects to s
ic in the adventu
of the ladies, to
Scarlet Pimperne
little Mademoisell
unconscious of th