FOR SALE $10,000

Nothing Venture

by Patricia Wentworth

SYNOPSIS

Just after marrying Jervis Weare and accepting $10,000 for it, Nan Forsyth sees the photograph of a man she has hated and feared for 10 years in Jervis' room. She believes the man tried to murder Jervis. Nan's marriage tears her heart, for she loves Jervis dearly yet knows he considers her only as a means of saving the fortune left him by his grandfather from Rosamund Carew, his former fiancee.

Chapter 7

A LIFE ENDANGERED

Cynthia was married on Aug. 20 and on the 22nd she sailed with Frank Walsh for Australia. He was to be there for six months and then return to take up the junior partnership which Cynthia's ten thousand dollars had made possible.

Nan went to the boat to see them off. She was dutifully kissed by Frank, and rather perfunctorily by Cynthia. She walked back to a room strewn with all the odds and ends which had not been worth taking to Australia, with the feeling that she had come to a dead end. She was married, and Cynthia was married. She had lost her job. Cynthia didn't want her any more. Jervis Weare certainly didn't want her.

She tidied the room, and then sat down to face the future. She had been married six days, but it was the first time she had really had time to think. To get Cynthia married, to buy Cynthia's outfit, and to get her off by the same boat as Frank had taken every bit of her thought and time and energy. It was characteristic of Cynthia that she had not even asked what Nan was going to do. For the moment her consciousness was so saturated with Frank as to be unable to take in anything else. She had gone as completely, if not as irrevocably, into another world as if she had died.

Some day she would come back. Some day she would probably want Nan again. But Nan was not able to derive a great deal of comfort from this thought. She had mothered Cynthia ever since Cynthia was born and she, a baby of three, had cuddled the new baby in her small strong arms.

When she had sat on the edge of the bed for about half an hour she got up, put on her hat, and went out. It had become clear to her that she must have a job—and jobs do not just drop into your lap; you have to go out and wrestle for them.

When she had been to three agencies, she felt better. None of the agencies had anything to offer her, but one of them had asked whether she would care to make a voyage to South America in charge of children. She toyed with the idea over a cup of tea. It was not without its charm. Very, very badly she felt the need of someone to look after.

What she really wanted to do was to look after Jervis Weare. She wondered if he was sleeping better. She wondered if he had left town. She wondered who darned his socks. She wondered if he was very much in love with Rosamund Carew. She wondered where the tall, fair Rosamund was now, in town, or in the country? It would be quite easy to find out. She knew Rosamund's address well enough, since she had often taken letters to her for Mr. Page.

She paid her bill at the tea room and walked slowly along. It would be quite easy for her to walk down East Sixty-fifth street. It was, of course, very improbable that she would learn anything by doing so. It was irrational to expect to learn anything. It was irrational to want to see Rosamund.

She walked through Sixty-fifth street. The door of No. 29 was shut, and the blinds were down. When Nan had walked to the end of the block she turned back. This made it necessary for her to pass No. 29 again. She stood still and looked at the house. Something came to her from it—she didn't know quite what it was, but she didn't like it.

As this thought went through her mind, she saw a taxi coming up the street towards her. The taxi stopped in front of No. 29. Without conscious plan, she whisked round behind the taxi and was in time to see Rosamund Carew emerge and mount the steps which led to No. 29. Nan received an impression of height, grace, and brilliance. Rosamund went up the steps, and a man got out of the car and followed her.

Nan leaned sideways against the taxi. She tried to step back, and the pavement lifted under her foot. The man was Robert Leonard. After 10 years, she was just as sure of that as she was that when she had seen him last he had just struck down Jervis Weare and left him to drown.

Nan stood behind the car, waiting for her strength to return. In an instant, Robert Leonard ran down the steps. Nan saw him for a moment in profile, and then the car was between them. He wore a light felt hat and a grey suit. His face was florid and tanned. He had a small fair clipped moustache and a straight line of light eyebrow. The eyelids beneath it had a crumpled look.

Nan pressed close up against the car. She did not want Robert Leonard to see her. He must be a cousin of Miss Carew's—she remembered that Rosamund was Rosamund Veronica Leonard—there was nothing odd that he should be with her. And then Robert Leonard's voice:

"It's the 4:15 all right. You'll have to hurry. Let him come out of the ferry house and get well away. He's sure to walk—he has a craze for exercise."

"And supposin' he takes a taxi—what then?" This was the driver, in a hoarse, throaty voice.

"You must do the best you can," said Leonard impatiently.

He turned away. The driver's voice followed him.

"Look here, cap'n, I'm not so keen on this job as I was."

Leonard turned round again.

"Take it or leave it!" he said.

"Twenty-five hundred dollar's twenty-five hundred dollars," said the hoarse, complaining voice.

"Exactly."

"And jail's jail."

"Well," said Leonard carelessly, "you needn't touch it if you don't want to."

"Oh, I'll do it," said the driver. "I'm a man of my word, I am."

Nan heard the whirr of the starter. Her knees were shaking. The taxi began to move. It slipped away, leaving her shelterless.

Robert Leonard, with his back to her, was mounting the steps of No. 29.

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(To Be Continued)

Chats With Parents

HATE

By Alice Judson Peale

Children need to be loved in order that they may not become hateful, for hate is the result of having been disappointed in love.

The individual whose parents either have not loved him at all or have loved him too little hates them for their denial, and he hates in turn all those people and institutions who represent his parents and authority. First the school, then his employers, and at last all mankind becomes the objects of his hate.

When this hate is open and unchecked by what we call conscience, the individual who bears it is a criminal. But far more often the hateful feelings are stifled and their existence as far as possible denied. Suppressed in the unconscious mind they nevertheless serve to create devastating inner conflicts, pangs of guilt, a conviction of infamy and sometimes at last despair.

Probably nothing is so laming to the human will as this conflict between hate and conscience, or better said, hate and love.

Many an individual of valuable endowments and an otherwise excellent capacity for effective, happy living is doomed to a life in which he never is able to use his abilities simply because he is eternally ridden with feelings of hate. His outlook is warped and his energies are used up in battles with his own emotions.

I know a writer of distinction whose output of work is lamentably inadequate when viewed in the light of his endowment. All his writings, although brilliant and closely reasoned, are, he admits, nothing but distilled hate, and their production costs him in travail of spirit out of all proportion to the result.

BUY FOOD IN SMALLER LOTS

LANSING, Mich. (AP) — People are buying food in smaller packages, R. E. Keller, federal marketing specialist, has reported to Michigan growers. The demand for 100-pound sacks of onions is lessening and the 50-pound sack is in demand, he reported. Likewise the 150-pound sack of potatoes is being replaced by the 100-pound package.

PERRY PERSONALS

By Wilda O'Neil

(Observer Correspondent)

PERRY (Special)—Gerald Pierson had a misfortune yesterday when his best cow was killed on the highway near here, when hit by a large truck.

Mrs. Paul and son are in Portland for medical treatment.

A delightful birthday party was held in honor of Miss Furel Stringham's seventh year. Games were played and luncheon served.

Mrs. Glen Penson and son were La Grande visitors yesterday.

Mrs. Verda Schreckhise is the proud mother of a fine nine and a half pound baby girl born Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Frances Horsman, of Kamela, was a visitor at the C. D. Kelley home Wednesday.

Donald Pierson has returned to his work at Prescott, Wash.

Mrs. T. E. Pierson, of La Grande, attended a birthday dinner in honor of her son, Gerald, Thursday evening.

Charley Morris, of Summerville, is a visitor at the Bob Myrick home.

Mrs. C. D. Kelley spent the week-end at Hermiston with his mother.

Maurice Wels, teacher here, took the boys of his school on a fishing trip to Wallowa, returning Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Scrowbrough, of La Grande, were visitors at the John Anderson home one day last week.

Charley Doherty left yesterday for the Snake river where he will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Purgason are visiting at the home of his mother.

COVE PERSONALS

By Mrs. A. G. Conklin

(Observer Correspondent)

COVE (Special)—Mrs. Herman Trippeer, who is here visiting Mrs. Alice Trippeer, has been severely ill since coming, but is on the road to recovery now.

The hunters are still out after deer. John Mitchell and Edward Bloom went a few days ago.

The regular meeting of the Women's club was held at the library Thursday afternoon. The finance committee made a report on plans for financing the library. Mrs. A. G. Conklin was elected librarian. Mrs. Conklin has voluntarily taken charge of the library since the resignation of the former librarian but now has been duly elected.

Mrs. Goyette, who has been so seriously ill, is reported to be a little better at this time.

Miss Alice Marquardt visited the public school last week.

Miss Jean Williams spent the week-end at her home in La Grande.

Twenty-nine women from Cove attended the aid convention at Union Wednesday.

DISAGREEMENT—front

There were no new developments over the weekend in the matter of reaching an agreement on the insurance loss at La Grande High school, caused by the fire early in September.

The local board received blanks for filing formal proof of loss and to be sent to the insurance company, and it is expected that no more negotiations will transpire until these are received by the insurance men. The clerk, Raymond O. Williams, was filling out the forms today with the figures of loss as claimed by the board last week.

The board's claim of loss is somewhat higher than the amount decided on by the insurance company.

John Oehler, 6-foot, 200-pound Purdue university center, has the distinction of being elected captain of a varsity team without having been a regular starter the preceding season.

Drug Victim

A victim of drug parties that have caused a sensation in London society, Miss Brenda Dean Paul, above, has been sentenced to a corrective term in prison as an "example" in Scotland Yard's efforts to curb use of narcotics. She had recently announced her engagement to a prominent London broker.

Coolidge Breaks Long Silence

Noticeably aged since he left the White House in March, 1929, was Calvin Coolidge when he went to New York to speak for President Hoover and the Republican campaign. This is the most recent picture of the former president, who broke his long political silence in the interests of his successor.

Style Is Important

Style, meaning furniture and decoration in any of the historic periods, is an important consideration in good taste when we think of good taste as meaning appropriateness. It is also important, and a part of good taste, when we think of expressing a certain atmosphere or idea in any given interior.

Parks and Monuments

A monument is a government reservation created for the purpose of protecting and preserving some object of historical value and interest that might otherwise be destroyed and lost to posterity. A park is a government reservation which, while it may also contain objects of natural history and antiquity, is primarily a place of recreation for travelers and tourists.

Historic Cuff Buttons

Among the collection of family relics which fill a case in the home of Paris Wooster, in Racine, Wis., is a pair of cuff buttons, brought to America on the Mayflower. The buttons are oblong, rose-colored stone set in silver.

World's Ignorance

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.—Henry Taylor.

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Headpiece
4. In a line
8. Ancient coin of Palestine
12. Pronoun
13. Tibetan monk
14. Minute particle
15. And not
16. Telephone girls
18. Devoured
20. In closest proximity
21. Part of the eye
22. Weird
27. 160 square rods
29. "Lights out"
32. Make a mistake
33. Public vehicles
34. Metal as it comes from the mine
35. A czar of Russia
36. Before
37. Imitator
38. Sand hill: English
39. Fortification
41. Roman road
43. Battle of the world war
46. German city
49. Device for amplifying sound
52. Anger
54. A judge of Israel
55. Solemn promises
56. Full of: suffix
57. Strong taste

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

M	A	C	A	W				B	A	R	B	S
O	V	U	L	A	R		S	O	C	I	A	L
T	E	D		R	E	P	O	R	T		R	A
O	N			M	I	R	E		T	R	Y	
R	U	T	A	B	A	G	A		T	H	I	S
	E	A	T	E	R	S		C	A	R	E	
		K	I	N	K		C	O	M	A		
	S	I	L	T		R	A	T	E	L	S	
F	O	N	T		W	A	T	E	R	L	O	O
R	U	G		W	I	R	E			U	R	
A	S		O	I	L	E	R	S		O	R	D
M	E	A	N	L	Y		S	E	D	U	C	E
E	D	G	E	D				M	I	T	E	R

5. Debased Irish coin
6. Portent
7. Merchandise
8. Dull finish
9. Japanese statesman
10. Rocky pinnacle
11. Type squares
17. Hewing tools
19. Preceding nights
22. On the highest point of
24. Act of coming back
25. Persia
26. Sea bird
27. Genus of the maple tree
28. Be solicitous
30. Exist
31. Persian fairy
35. Roman date
37. Presently
40. Amid
42. Specimet
44. War vessels of a nation
45. Greek portico
47. Gaelic
48. Poverty
49. Steep, as flax
50. Old musical note
51. Male child
53. Nocturnal bird

DOWN

1. Tapering solid
2. Small wild ox
3. Troubled
4. Singly

1	2	3		4	5	6	7		8	9	10	11
12				13					14			
15				16				17				
18			19			20						
		21			22			23		24	25	26
27	28				29	30	31			32		
33					34				35			
36				37					38			
39			40				41	42				
			43		44	45		46			47	48
49	50	51					52			53		
54					55					56		
57					58					59		

(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

THE knowledge bug said, "I've ne'er used a dumbbell, but I am enthused. Please let me swing one in the air. I'm sure it will be fun.

"But, first of all, it might be best for me to stand and watch the rest. I know that anyone of you can show me how it's done."

"Why, sure," said Coppy. "I'll be first and, though my act may be the worst, at least I'll get some exercise. Now watch, lads, here I go."

He took a dumbbell from the ground and started swinging it around. "That's pretty good," said Duncy, "but you're really rather slow.

* * *

"WATCH me! I'll use a lot of speed. Experience is all you need." And then he whirled a dumbbell. "Faster! Faster!" Windy said.

The dumbbell whirled like everything. Then Duncy lost hold of the thing. 'Twas well he ducked. The dumbbell would have hit him on the head.

The knowledge bug jumped up to cry, "I've seen enough! Now I will try." But when it started lifting, it exclaimed, "Oh, mercy me!

"It's hard to get up off the ground. I know I can't swing it around. I'll only lift it o'er my head. That's good enough for me."

* * *

THEN Windy took some Indian clubs and said, "You are a bunch of dubs. I'm going to do some juggling that will be a big surprise.

"Stand back and give me lots of space. I'll whirl them all around the place. You'll give me credit when I do it right before your eyes."

The Tinies watched him for a while. Then Scouty shouted, with a smile, "You look just like an actor I have seen in vaudeville.

"I warn you, watch the clubs real well. A juggling lad can never tell when he is going to lose his hold and let the clubs all spill."

(Copyright, 1932, NEA Service, Inc.)

(The Indian clubs and dumbbells come to life in the next story.)

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES

(Count five average words to the line.)

Per line, 1st insertion 10c
Per line, each added consecutive insertion 7c
Minimum charge on one order 25c

RATES BY MONTH

2 lines, per month $2.50
3 lines, per month $3.45
4 lines, per month $4.00
5 lines, per month $4.75

Each additional line over five charged at 50c per line per month.

FOR SALE

PRUNES 39c. Lots of them, but your last chance at the Yakima Fruit Market. 10-17-2 t.

FOR SALE—Straw. Call Observer. 10-17-3 tp

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—6-rm. house with furnace, partly furn. Ph. 460 W. 10-17-1 tp

FOR RENT—Furn. steam heated Apts. Cheap. 1311 O Ave. 10-17-3 tp.

FOR RENT—Modern 5-rm. house. 1504-7th St. Inquire Dr. A. L. Richardson. 10-15-t f.

FURN. APT., steam heat, ground floor. 1006 Wash. Ave. 10-15-2 t.

5 ROOM FURN. HOUSE. 301 Main St. Garage. Inq. 303 Main, 157 J. 10-15-6 tp.

STEAM HEATED ROOMS, 1902½ 2nd, 2 blks. from P. O. 10-15-2 t.

LARGE FURN. rm., suitable for two. Call 235 A. 10-12-6 t.

STRICTLY MOD. 6-rm. bungalow. Inq. 1405 N Ave. or Ph. 434 J. 9-30-t f.

MISCELLANEOUS

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 323-J. 3-8-t f.

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple. 447-J. 9-6-1 m

LA GRANDE MATTRESS and Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards Prop. 12-1-1 m.

AUTOMOBILES

DODGE COUPE in A-one condition. Good tires, $100.
PERKINS MOTOR CO.
Phone Main 500 4th & Adams 9-26-t f.

LOST

LOST — Small Toy female screw tail Boston bull terrier. White feet and markings on throat and head. Liberal reward. Ph. 141 W, 2106 Cedar. 10-17-6 t.

WANTED

WANTED — Steady, reliable man to take and deliver orders in La Grande. Earnings average $25 weekly to start. Training given. Write J. R. Watkins Company, 4531 Hollis St., Oakland, Calif. 10-17-1 tp

WANTED—Housework. Ph. Cove 276. 10-14-3 tp.

WANTED—Special or custom sawing. Rough lumber for sale @ $13 per M.; mill run surfaced and sized on orders $16 per M. H. H. Horn, 4 mi. west of Summerville. 9-23-1 mp.

End Serious Coughs With Creomulsion

Don't let them get a strangle hold. Fight germs quickly. Creomulsion combines the 7 best helps known to modern science. Powerful but harmless. Pleasant to take. No narcotics. Your druggist will refund your money if any cough or cold no matter how long standing is not relieved by Creomulsion. (adv.)

Professional Directory

Hospitals

DR. LEE B. BOUVY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital
3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

Health

DUODENAL ULCERS—I

The duodenum is a section of the small intestines immediately connected with the stomach.

Into it empty two important digestive glandular organs, namely, the pancreas or, as it is commonly termed the sweetbread, and the liver. The stomach, of course, enters into the duodenum.

The duodenum is subject to the formation of ulcers and this condition, which is both painful and disturbing to the function of digestion, has puzzled medicine for many years.

We do not as yet know what produces these ulcers, nor do we know how to prevent them. The origin of duodenal ulcers has been the subject of much speculation.

Focal infection, constitutional predisposition and constitutional diseases, have been thought of and studied as possible causes of duodenal ulcers but these studies have led to no final results.

Medical, dietic and surgical treatments have, however, been devised for this condition and frequently are very effective.

We have long suspected that a something in the cycle of the digestive process may have a bearing upon the formation of duodenal ulcers. Recently certain experiments have been reported which throw light on the problem.

During the digestive process the food contents of the stomach are acid in reaction. When they enter the small intestines, however, they become alkalized.

This change in reaction is effected by the admixture of the secretions of the pancreas and the liver with the acid products of digestion that enter the intestines from the stomach.

Recently the problem as to what happens to the gastro-intestinal tract when the acid-reacting substance from the stomach enters the duodenum and does not fully alkalize has been formulated and studied.

SUGAR AND FLOUR

PORTLAND, Oct. 17 (AP) — Sugar—Cane, granulated $4.50 100 lbs.; beet sugar $4.30 100 lbs.

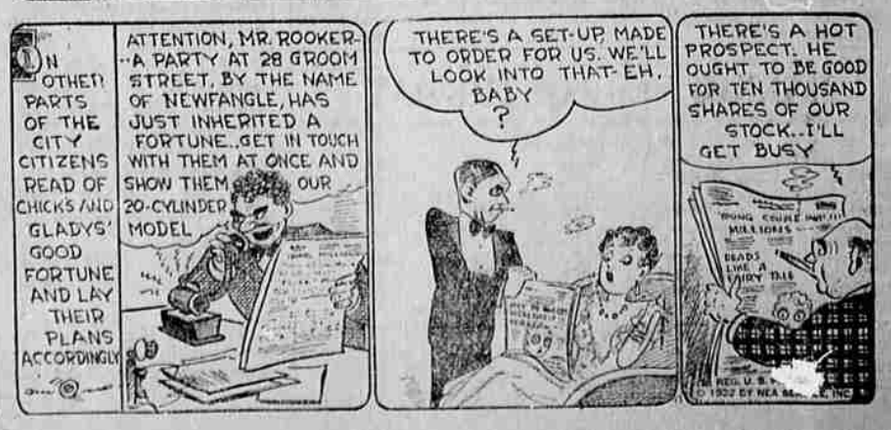
Domestic flour — Selling price delivered: patent 49s $5.50; do 98s $5.30; bakers' bluestem $4.10; soft wheat pastry patent $3.40@$5.20; Montana hard wheat patent $5.00@$5.20; rye $4.50@$4.60.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS By Blosser

Go Ahead, Freckles!

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) By Cowan

Talk of the Town!



Pine Logs Wanted!

We will buy good pine logs delivered at our mill pond.

Please apply at office in person for information. No arrangements will be made by phone or by letter.

MT. EMILY LUMBER CO.