

Nothing Venture

by Patricia Wentworth

SYNOPSIS: While at dinner in the Hotel Luxe Jervis wears his first time when considering for his son, Nan. She has loved him since a girl she saved his life; he has married her as a means of saving his fortune from Rosamund Carew, Rosamund and Robert Leonard, Rosamund suspects of two attempts at Jervis' life, also are in the restaurant.

Chapter 14
ROSAMUND'S DREAM
Rosamund Carew settled herself into the corner of a gold sofa and lit a cigarette. The smoke hung about her like a bluish mist. Jervis had not spoken a single word. His lips were smiling, his eyes aloof and dark. For a minute or two Rosamund smoked in silence. Then she said softly:
"I don't think she knows," she said.
"Oh, certainly. What shall we talk about—the weather?" They say it will be hotter tomorrow."
"I don't want to talk to you about my money," she said.
"Jervis continued to smile.
"Your money?"
"What money?"
"You know as well as I do that Uncle Ambrose would have left me wealthy if he had not thought we were going to be married. He had his own ideas about the man having the purse-strings."
"Yes—very sensible ideas."
Rosamund's eyes came down upon her cheek. She conveyed without further effort a complete indifference to Jervis' approval.
"Hadn't we better get to the facts?" she said. "He left me twenty-five hundred dollars. That's nothing—I can't live on nothing—and you have married someone else. Those I think are the facts."
"I'm afraid we're talking at cross purposes. My grandfather didn't leave you anything at all except a sum down for your trousseau."
She lifted her cigarette again. The ash broke and fell, powdering the gold of her dress. She was silent for a moment, inhaling the smoke. In the silence she thought of the two men—violent, resentful, dominant, resisting. With half closed eyes Rosamund continued to smoke. Whatever happened, she should speak next. It was a battle between them she knew where her advantage lay. She sat entrenched in silence. In the end it was he who broke it.
"I don't think there's anything to be gained by this discussion. You played me the dirtiest trick I've ever heard of—and now you want your legacy."
"A bit of a lie," said Miss Carew, her blue eyes veiled.
"I'm afraid you won't get it. You can have fifteen hundred a year, but I won't discuss the matter with you. You must see Page."
She held the cigarette a little away and opened her eyes upon him.
"My dear Jervis, what do you expect me to do?"
"One might work," he suggested. Rosamund's riposte was swift.
"I believe Mr. Page has a vacancy for a typist. I can apply for it." She smiled her exquisite smile, then leaned towards him. "I'm not clever enough, I'm afraid. What's the good of my typing? He'll be twenty-five hundred, and let's be friends. Family quarrels are so exhausting, and there's a heat wave coming." She paused for an answer, and her eyes veiled.
"Come, twenty-five hundred—and I'll owe my dressmaker the rest."
Jervis rose to his feet and offered her his arm.
"Nothing doing, I'm afraid. Shall we dance?"
Ferdinand Francis had taken Nan by way of a long corridor into one of those immense rooms with gilt mirrors and brocaded furniture which are mercifully only to be met with in hotels of the more expensive sort. They sat down in a large, well-furnished room with rose-colored satin curtains looped with gold. Their feet rested upon a carpet an inch thick, also rose-colored.
"Well," said Mr. Francis. "If we aren't grand! Now last time I had the pleasure of a conversation with you."
Nan colored a little, but her dimple showed.
"Is that my cue? What do I say?"
"You say, 'last time?'"
"Nan caught the corner of her lip between her teeth.
"Have we met before, Mr. Francis?"
"Oh, yes, Mrs. Wear."
"Have we? Are you sure?"
"I'm quite sure, I've been quite sure since twenty minutes past four this afternoon."
Nan caught her eyes away from his. They were twinkling, but under the twinkle he was deadly serious. She locked down into her lap, and then of her own free will she tilted her head and looked back at him.
"Well," she said. Her lips just parted on the word, and then closed in a firm, sweet curve that was not quite a smile.
"If you'll go back in your mind," said Ferdinand, "maybe you remember that after I'd picked Jervis out of that pool on Croyston rocks, I came back for the plucky child who'd saved his life by holding him up in the water. She grabbed me with both hands and said, 'Is he dead?' And I said, 'Not within eighty years of it, thanks to you.' Come—you remember that."
"I," said Nan.
"Yes, you, I said, 'I'd like to know your name,' and she said, 'Nan.' And when you said 'I'm Nan,' this afternoon at the party, I knew you in the ferry house,—well, I knew you at once—so what's the good of all this in and out fighting? I'm an inquisitive man, and I'd like to know what's behind all this, and why Jervis doesn't know you saved his life."
"Well, I think you saved it," said Nan.
Ferdinand shook his head.
"He'd have been gone long before I got him out of the water if I hadn't been for you. The bright, darting eyes went through her armor. "You were clever at dinner, but I saw the scar before you moved your arm—just where I knew it was bound to be. Well, now I'm as impertinent—but why doesn't Jervis know?"
"I don't want him to know."
"When, as if outside all this, on one side, Mr. Francis, I want to talk to you. I—I must talk to someone, and—perhaps Jervis will listen to you."
"What is it, Mrs. Wear?"
"Nan clasped her hands in her lap. "I'm very frightened about Jervis," she said. "He's in danger, but he won't believe it."
"Danger?" said Ferdinand. "That has a very intriguing sound."
"You're laughing at me," said Nan in a desperate voice.
"How can I when I don't know the first thing about the situation? What's the matter with it anyway?"
"You don't believe me," said Nan. "But it's true. He tried to kill Jervis ten years ago, and he tried to kill him again today."
"My eye!" said Ferdinand, and

Dawes Is Plain Commuter; Quits National Scenes

By F. A. Hesch
CHICAGO (AP)—"Hell 'n' Maria" Dawes, world figure of yesterday has become plain commuter Dawes today. Far from the scenes where he attracted international attention in Chicago, he is now a plain citizen, albeit a tremendously busy one, than has been his lot since pre-war days.
As of his energy undiminished, he has plunged into the job of guiding Chicago's newest downtown bank—an institution capitalized at \$4,000,000 which succeeds the old "Dawes bank."
And for the first time in 20 years or more he has achieved almost complete personal privacy. His friends say he enjoys it.

Busy Banker
Ever since he left the reconstruction finance corporation in summer, General Dawes has been immersed in the day-and-night task of planning the reorganization of the Central Public Bank and Trust company, ways known as the "Dawes bank."
Now that institution, which was the outgrowth of Dawes' first banking project in Chicago 30 years ago has been succeeded by the City National Bank and Trust company, with the ex-vice president as chairman of the board. He held the same post with the Central Republic Trust, "Hell 'n' Maria" Dawes has dropped the role of an almost perpetual public servant for the workaday routine of a big city banker.

A Commuter Now
Like thousands of other business men, he commutes daily from his apartment in the downtown office—sometimes on the elevated train, more frequently on a steam railroad line. Only occasionally is he driven to work by a chauffeur.
Leaving home about 8:30 or 9 in the morning, he usually arrives at his desk about 10. Often he doesn't get home at night until 6:30 or 7 o'clock. Scidone does he retire much before midnight.
Sometimes conferences hold him downtown evenings, but whatever his hour of retirement Dawes insists on his eight hours sleep.
His social life, never extensive, has been negligible in recent months. Formerly he played golf occasionally, but this habit has long since been dropped. Or politics he has been mum since June, when he squelched reports preceding the Republican national convention that he might be a candidate for renomination as vice-president.

And except for a few statements pertaining to the bank's reorganization, Dawes has made no public announcements—much less public appearances—since his last return to Chicago.
His associates smile when they recall the statement he made a few years ago when commissioned to study Santo Domingo's currency: "I feel that I have just one good job left in me."
Since then he has been ambassador to St. James, chief of the reconstruction finance corporation, and leading spirit in the reorganization of a huge Chicago bank—each task requiring more strength than the preceding one!

The Garden
TUCKING IN THE GARDEN FOR THE WINTER
It is not sentimental affection which prompts us to provide winter protection for the garden, but a practical necessity born of experience.
Protective winter covering for plants is not needed, as is often supposed, to keep out the cold, but to ward off frosts of sudden changes in temperature, leaving from frost action, drying out in winter, too early development in spring, and to protect some plants from the scorching effect of bright sunlight.
Perennials—especially if newly planted, require a mulch of loose textured material such as straw, leaves, etc. No material which will mat down should be used on perennials such as Foxgloves, Hollyhocks, Sweet William, and Violas. It is better to use cornstalks or waterlogged boxes filled with leaves and inverted over the plant. Apply the mulch after the ground is frozen.
Stulbs—require a mulch of leaves, manure, or litter. If bulbs are planted early, they may be mulched after the ground freezes. Late planted bulbs should be mulched immediately after planting to keep the ground warm as long as possible to help root growth.
Roses—Such as Hybrid Tea and Hybrid Perpetuals can be carried over by hilling up the soil about the plants to a height of six or eight inches, then covering the plants with hardy material to a depth of 24 inches.
Tree and Shrubs—Will be benefited by a mulch of straw manure. Tender plants may be protected by screens or burlap, the covering being bound with raffia or twine.
Evergreens—Are benefited by mulches of straw or leaves. If the fall season is a dry one, it is advisable to water evergreens before the ground freezes solid.
Rhododendrons—Should be banked with leaves. On exposed sites it is often necessary to place a screen of evergreen boughs or cornstalks around the planting to prevent sun scalding.
Water Lilies—The one condition necessary for safe wintering of hardy water lilies is to see that the roots are not actually frozen. Under normal conditions hardy water lilies, local and native aquatics winter in the ponds under water and seldom need protection unless the water gets very low. In small pools where the hardy plants are planted in boxes or in the bottom of the pool, it is advisable to drain the pool and fill it with leaves. If the roots are planted in boxes, remove from the boxes and store in a cool basement, leaving them covered with moist burlap until spring.
Wintering Fishes—As fishes are usually kept in a pool to rid the mosquito larvae, it is desirable to keep the fishes over winter for use another season. They may be wintered in the indoor aquarium very successfully and at a small cost.
If mere storage is desired, a tub in the basement will do nicely, changing the water when necessary, or providing a continual drip from a faucet. There is no set rule for changing water except when the fish gasp for air at the top, it is evident that they are in distress and need at least a part of the water renewed.
The leaves—It is quite a common practice to burn the leaves that fall at this time of the year. This is all a mistake. Leaves should be piled up in some out of the way spot where they will rot slowly. Decayed leaves form humus, a vital, life-giving element in the soil. Humus is one of the best fertilizers for lawn and garden. People who burn their leaves are wasting a valuable asset.

Gene Tunney III; Party Loses Vote

STAMFORD, Conn., Oct. 24 (AP)—Gene Tunney's illness has cost the Democratic party a vote.
A patient at Doctors' hospital in New York where he is recovering from a throat infection, the former world heavyweight champion was unable to appear Saturday before the board of registration to be sworn in as a voter.
Tunney asked the board if it were possible for him to appear at a later date, but was informed that 8 p. m. Saturday was set by law as the deadline for swearing voters.
Tunney has been campaigning for the Democratic ticket.

Jay Bozeman Wins Match With Copulos

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24 (AP)—Jay N. Bozeman, Vallejo, won his 600-point three cushion billiard match with Gus Copulos, Eugene, Ore., by taking the final ball here last night 50 to 48 in 49 innings for a total score of 600 to 558 in 547 innings. Bozeman went out with a run of six.
The winner will meet Welker Cochran, Los Angeles, former world's champion, in a 400-point match starting tomorrow.

Museums in Plenty
With a few exceptions, every town of more than 50,000 in this country, Canada and Great Britain has a museum of some sort.

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Chess piece
2. Sheep-killing
3. Slight sound
4. Custom
5. Sick
6. Greek letter
7. Violated
8. Allow
9. Retard
10. Singular
11. French article
12. Breathe
13. Quickly
14. English coins
15. Breathe
16. Visionary
17. Female saint
18. Quatrain
19. Mammal
20. Untruth
21. Milder tender

DOWN
1. Thetan ox
2. Age

3. Fully sufficient
4. Four-line stanza
5. You and me
6. Deavour
7. Heron
8. Recluse

9. Young cloth measure
10. Slight sound
11. Form of address of a king
12. Dispatch
13. Subdue
14. John
15. Source of heat and power
16. Theopian
17. Odies
18. Superabundance
19. Final
20. Book of the bible
21. Pecunia
22. Chase
23. Spanish gentleman
24. Goin
25. Tabled
26. Tree
27. Old form of Iraq
28. Biblical priest
29. Knack
30. Printer's measure

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

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

Sad Commentary
Both the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem and the Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem have long been under Moslem custodians or guards, for they only have been able to keep peace among the jealous and bickering Christian sects at these holy places.

Books' High Value
Many youths who greatly admire Thomas Edison have no taste for books, and may even be contemptuous of them; but in Edison's library at his laboratory there were 7,500 volumes and in his home library there were 5,000. There is no taste so childish as that of holding books in light regard.—Exchange.

Text on Dignity
Dignity has about vanished from the world, according to a writer in Harper's Magazine, and only very old people and infants have any of it. At any rate, we have noticed that people in their middle years, taking care of infants, are usually somewhat deficient.—Detroit News.

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With a few exceptions, every town of more than 50,000 in this country, Canada and Great Britain has a museum of some sort.

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.....\$3.25
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

FOR SALE—Good quality potatoes, field run, 50c per sk. 1501 K Ave. 10-24-3 tp

LARGE BABY BED, Pa. 528 J. 10-21-3 tp

50 A. FARM, house and outbuildings, \$15 mo. Inq. Observer. 10-21-3 tp

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5-rm. furnished house, Phone 290 W. 10-22-3 t.

CLEAN, MODERN 4-rm. apartment, Cheap. 2011 2nd or call 223 R. 10-22-2 t.

FOR RENT—New, furn. duplex apt., Ph. Main 640. 10-22-3 t.

FOR RENT—Modern 5-rm. house, 1504-7th St. Inquire Dr. A. L. Richardson. 10-15-2 f.

AUTOMOBILES

FORD TUDOR
Licensed and in good condition. Good tires—Price \$500.00. PERKINS MOTOR COMPANY 4th and Adams. Phone Main 500 10-22-2 f.

Not Really Arabs
In Palestine in the newspaper reports and official communications the Mohammedan population is almost invariably described as Arabs, whereas the inhabitants of the villages and towns have for the most part very little or no Arab blood, but are the original Philistines, Jebusites and Canaanites who occupied that country previous to the Jewish invasion.

Expensive Nest Lining
Alice carried away the bank roll of a farmer at Languellville (Moselle), France, and lined a nest with it for their young. The owner of five pigs sold them and hid the money under a beam. When he looked for the money, it was gone. He found it in the attic, where the mice had lined a nest with it.

Marconi Not First?
Marconi is famous as the inventor of the radio and the discoverer of the wireless waves that make it possible. Actually, the man who did much of the spadework, and, indeed, sent the first wireless message, was Sir Oliver Lodge. But Marconi's reports were published first and beat Sir Oliver by a few hours.—London Answers.

Same Old Cry
"A few lawless men are depriving the land of sovereignty. The laws are cast out and men walk upon them in public. The lawbreaker is a lord of wealth."—Papyrus account of an Egyptian "repression" of 3008 B. C.

Professional Directory

Hospitals

DR. LEE B. BOUVY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital
3rd Floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 18.

Constantinople's High Place

For the beautification of his new capital, on the European side of the Bosphorus, Constantine the Great stripped many an ancient city of its monuments. Constantinople thus became the imperial heir to all antiquity.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

On the Carpet!

YOU WERE A LITTLE LATE THIS MORNING, CHICK

I DIDN'T FEEL S'HOT, BOSS

I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE JUST INHERITED A MILLION—ARE YOU SURE THAT DIDN'T HAVE SOMETHING T' DO WITH IT

WHY—AH—ER—

WELL, JUST KEEP THIS IN MIND, YOUNG MAN—

THE FELLOW WHO HASN'T A NICKEL IS OFTEN WORTH A MILLION FOR HIS FIRM—WHILE, OFTEN, THE BABY WITH A MILLION ISN'T WORTH A NICKEL TO IT

Miserable with Backache?

It May Warn of Kidney or Bladder Irregularities

A persistent backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.



MISCELLANEOUS

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your shabs, papers, etc. Phone 523-J. 3-8-1 f.

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits: I. O. O. F. temple. 447-J. 9-8-1 m

LA GRANDE MATRESS and Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 494-W. Chas. Edwards Prop. 12-1-1 m.

WANTED

MAN WITH CAR WANTED to supply customers with famous Watkins Products in La Grande. Business established, earnings average \$25 weekly, pay starts immediately. Write J. R. Watkins Company, 4580 Hollis St., Oakland, Calif. 10-24-1 tp

WANTED—Special or custom sawing. Rough lumber for sale @ \$13 per M; mill run surfaced and sized on orders \$10 per M. H. H. Horn, 4 mi. west of Summerville. 9-23-1 mp

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By Blosser

How It's Done!

I WANT YOU TO MEET RED KING... HE'S THE ONLY GOOD PASSER I HAVE THIS SEASON

HELLO FRECKLES!

OH, I KNOW RED... HE'S A SENIOR!!

YOU TAKE FRECKLES TO ONE SIDE AND SHOW HIM A FEW THINGS ABOUT PASSES... IF HE CAN PASS LIKE HE KICKS, I'LL HAVE TWO GOOD PASSES INSTEAD OF ONLY ONE!

SURE... IT WOULD BE A GREAT SURPRISE TO PRINGLE IF WE COULD SPRING HIM AS A TRIPLE THREAT... THAT IS, IF HE CAN PASS AND RECEIVE LIKE HE BOOTS 'EM... C'MON, FRECK!

YOU SEE, YOU HOLD THE BALL IN YOUR HAND LIKE THIS... FINGERS WIDE AND THE THUMB BACK— GET THE IDEA?

YEAH... I SEE!

AND THEN PULL BACK FULL LENGTH AND LET HER SAIL... LOOK!

THE BROKEN DUMBBELL

THEY, change into a big umbrella so we'll have some shade.

"I'll pour some magic oil on you." He did, and when the trick was through, a big umbrella came in sight. A shelter thus was made.

THE TINYMITE

THE broken dumbbell stood real still and one head said, "It is a thrill to know that we are being mended with a bit of pest."

"I hope when it is dry and cold that it will very tightly hold." The other head replied, "Gee, then our lives won't go to waste."

"Don't be impatient," Scouty cried. "I think the stunt that's being tried is going to turn out as we wish. Then you'll both be all right."

"One move will make you twist and then I'm sure that you will break again. Hold still! The sun is drying you. It's shining nice and bright."

SOON Duncy said, "Our wish come true. The dumbbell now is just like new." And then the dumbbell moved around and proved that he was right.

The Tinies danced around in glee until wee Coppy shouted, "Gee! The sun is getting very hot. We'd better hide from sight."

They all ran to a bush nearby and then they heard kind Duncy cry,

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STORY BY HAL COCHRAN PICTURES BY JOE KING



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

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Los Angeles "on the Sea"
Los Angeles is a seaport, having its harbor in San Pedro Bay, which is connected with the main part of the city by a narrow strip of territory about twenty-four miles long. A long fight for a Los Angeles harbor within the city limits ended in 1909 by the annexation of the towns of San Pedro and Wilmington and the establishment of the harbor corridor.

Ancient Use of Concrete
The domed roof of the Pantheon, built at Rome by the Emperor Hadrian, is a single concrete cast, over 140 feet across. The Romans of 1,800 years ago employed concrete on a scale such as modern builders have only recently learned to imitate.

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