

# THE TURNER TRIBUNE

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NO. 23.

## TAX COMPROMISE FINALLY REACHED

### \$381,000,000 Decrease This Year Provided.

## COEFERES AGREED

### Ratification by Both Houses Expected Soon; Administration Reported Satisfied.

Washington, D. C. — Tax reduction amounting to \$381,000,000 this year and \$343,000,000 thereafter finally was agreed upon Saturday by senate and house conferees on the revenue bill.

This compromise, which must be ratified by both branches of congress before the bill becomes law, represents an increase of about \$50,000,000 over the total written into the bill by the house, but is \$75,000,000 less than was voted by the senate. It was described as acceptable to the administration as within the limits the treasury can afford.

House conferees forced the restoration to the bill, with some modifications, of taxes on inheritances, automobile passenger cars, admissions and dues, which the senate had voted to repeal. Senate conferees on the other hand, obtained greater reductions in some of the surtax rates than were voted by the house.

While considerable dissatisfaction was apparent on both sides as a result of the inheritance tax compromise, which involves allowance of a retroactive cut in this tax, leaders expected immediate ratification.

The conference agreement on the points in dispute follows:

Restoration of the modified inheritance tax rates voted by the house, including the provision allowing 80 per cent credit on account of state inheritance tax payments.

Retroactive cut in the inheritance tax whereby the increased rates voted in 1924 would be eliminated in favor of the lower rates in the 1921 act.

Allowance of the increased reductions in the surtax rates applying on incomes between \$26,000 and \$100,000 at voted by the senate. This involves a saving of \$23,000,000 annually to taxpayers in this class.

Repeal of the capital stock tax as voted by the senate.

Increase of the incorporation tax, now 1 1/2 per cent, to 1 3/4 per cent thereafter.

Restoration of the 10 per cent tax on admissions and dues, but with an increase in the exemptions to apply on tickets costing 75 cents and less, rather than 50 cents and less, as voted by the house.

Restoration of the automobile passenger car tax, with the rate reduced from 5 to 3 per cent.

Retroactive reduction in the gift tax to make the lower rates in effect on inheritances in the 1921 law effective. This tax, as far as the future is concerned, is repealed by the bill.

Increase from \$50,000 to \$100,000 the exemption from the inheritance tax.

Increased reductions voted by the senate on cigar taxes were accepted, but its amendment to base discovery depletion allowances for oil and gas wells on 20 per cent of the gross income was changed to make the rate 27 1/2 per cent.

The senate amendment limiting the treasury to two years in which to make assessments on tax returns was changed to three years. Four years is now allowed.

## Constitution To Travel

Washington, D. C.—The frigate Constitution "Old Ironsides," will again sail the seas under plans the navy department is making, this time along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts and possibly up the Mississippi river as far as navigation will permit so that many of the school children and patriotic societies who are contributing to the fund for the restoration may see her. It will be the first cruise of the famous frigate since 1879 when she carried the United States exhibit to the Paris exposition. She is now at the Boston navy yard.

## Indians to Get \$122,600.

Washington, D. C.—Klamath Indians are to receive a per capita payment of \$100 out of the receipts from sales of timber on their reservation. The total amount to be distributed is \$122,600. Payment will be made in time to assist the Indians in spring farming. Deposits to the credit of the Klamath Indians in the treasury now aggregate \$146,000 with additional available receipts amounting to approximately \$602,000.

## CLOSE TIA JUANA SALOONS

### Work of Mexican Courts Speeded—Village Sleepy Again.

Tia Juana, Mexico.—Before the days of a Tia Juana racetrack and American prohibition Tia Juana was a sleepy Mexican village. Today it seemed to have completed the cycle of gambling resort, drinking place for thirty Americans and alleged vice center and was again a drowsy settlement.

Publicity following the tragic suicide of the four members of the Petzet family, the resulting cleanup orders of Governor Rodriguez of Lower California, and the usual Monday lack of racing have wrought the change in the border town.

In an almost bucolic setting, Mexican authorities speeded the work of the courts in the murder accusations which may result upon convictions in sending seven men to face a firing squad. Padlocks were placed on the doors of numerous saloons, officials said, as a result of the clean-up orders of Governor Rodriguez.

Developments in the prosecution of the seven men accused of responsibility for murder in connection with the attacks upon Audrey and Clyde Petzet and the resulting suicide from shame of the Petzet family were the ordering of examination of the bodies of the two girls by Mexican physicians and the calling in of American doctors to corroborate testimony of Zenaido Llanos, ex-chief of police of Tia Juana, denying the attack charges against him. Judge Urias of the Mexican federal court is expected to decide soon whether evidence against the seven men warrants trial on the murder and attack charges.

## Two Policemen Shot Dead.

Nashville, Tenn.—Roadways were blocked here Monday morning in an effort to apprehend fugitives who shot two policemen to death within 60 yards of police headquarters at Pulaski, Tenn., 81 miles away.

Approximately 150 shots awakened the little hamlet, three white men were seen to dash away and the two officers were found lying in an alleyway. The policemen, George Dodson and Bud Jackson, comprised the entire night force. One of them had emptied his gun while the other's pistol had not been taken from its holster.

## Bergdoll Faces Ouster.

Berlin.—Grover C. Bergdoll, under arrest on the charge of impairing the morals of a minor, faces the possibility of deportation, foreign office officials indicated Monday, if the government decides he is an "objectionable alien."

The government would not care where Bergdoll went, but would have him escorted by a military guard to whichever frontier he chose.

It has been learned that Bergdoll is held under the section of the penal code dealing with crimes against girls 14 years of age.

Washington, D. C.—Indictments charging ex-Secretary Fall, Harry F. Sinclair and E. A. Doherty with conspiracy in connection with the naval oil leases were upheld Monday in District of Columbia supreme court.

They were attacked in a demurrer filed by the defendants on the ground that Fall had no authority to award the leases and therefore that there could have been no conspiracy through him to defraud the government, but Justice Stafford, who delivered the opinion, held them to be validly drawn.

## Fire Hits Skyscraper.

New York.—Fire in the Equitable building, one of the greatest skyscrapers, caused four alarms Monday morning. The fire started in an elevator shaft of the 44-story building, at Broadway and Pine street, near Wall street. From the shaft on the 24th floor the fire spread to adjoining offices and the flames leapt to the 40th floor. Men making repairs at the base of the shaft were driven to safety.

## Dance Causes Fatality.

Seneca, Kan.—Over-exertion while dancing the Charleston caused the death last week of 17-year-old Evelyn Myers of this city, her physician, Dr. W. Bower, declared Monday.

Dr. Bower asserted that the extreme physical exercise of the Charleston is particularly dangerous for young women and that it may easily induce inflammation of the peritoneum.

## Br'er Williams.

If, as dey say, de sun has got worl's an' worl's ter burn, how come he wants ter set dis lil' worl' on fire? Looks ter me lak' he might wait till it's time fer de worl' ter end, an' then fling de firebrands!—Atlanta Constitution.

## Chinese Honest Race

The Chinese as a race are said to be the most honest people in the world.

## HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

### Bits of Best News Items From Everywhere.

## PUT IN CONCISE FORM

### Events of Noted People, Governments and Pacific Northwest, and Other Things Worth Knowing.

Reduction by more than one half in fees charged for automobiles entering the seven national parks was announced Saturday by the interior department.

The loss by theft of \$66,950 in jewels was reported to police in Pasadena, Cal., Sunday by Mrs. Edward C. Crosscut. She is the wife of a wealthy Chicago lumberman.

The executive committee of the national grange has ended its two-day session in Washington, D. C. without endorsing any of the farm bills now pending before congress.

The most revered Paul Eugene Roy, archbishop of Quebec, and Roman Catholic primate of Canada, died Saturday night in St. Francis d'Assisi hospital here after a long illness.

Each man, woman and child in the United States cost the federal and state governments approximately \$58.71 in 1925. It was revealed by figures made public Saturday by the national industrial conference board.

Storm clouds appeared Saturday over the course of the compromise tax reduction bill agreed to by house and senate conferees, but prompt ratification of the measure by both branches early next week was believed certain by leaders.

Hundreds of educators, representing 700,000 school teachers of the United States, congregated in Washington, D. C., Saturday preparatory to the opening of the 56th annual convention of the department of superintendence of the National Education association.

The senate Friday approved the joint resolution, previously adopted by the house, authorizing participation by the government in the Philadelphia sesqui-centennial celebration. The measure appropriates \$2,184,500 for the government's part in the celebration, \$1,000,000 being for buildings and \$1,184,500 for its direct participation.

President Coolidge feels that failure of the senate to ratify the Italian debt settlement would serve to relieve Italy of any obligation of negotiating an agreement. The president is confident that favorable senate action on the Italian agreement will be obtained, although he appears to be somewhat disturbed over the opposition which has developed.

The arrest in the United States Saturday of seven Mexican political refugees, among them Alfonso de la Huerta, brother of Adolfo de la Huerta, who in 1923 led a revolt against President Obregon of Mexico, and Jorge Prieto Laurens, Huerta's lieutenant, has, Mexico City papers say, rendered abortive an attempt to start a revolution in Mexico in March.

The son of the famous Moorish chieftain and brigand Raisuli, who is following in his father's footsteps, has arrived at Tazrouit with an independent Rifian contingent. This will serve as a nucleus for other contingents composed of various Rifian faithfuls which, when sufficiently trained, Raisuli's son asserts, will be utilized to attack Tetuan.

Roy Olmstead, reputed king of Pacific coast rum runners, and 20 co-defendants were found guilty in Seattle, Wash., Saturday of conspiring to violate the national prohibition law. Eight co-defendants were acquitted. They were: George Reynolds, patrolman; Mrs. Elise Olmstead, wife of Roy Olmstead; Charles W. Harvey, export manager; Ben Goldsmith, Wilbur E. Dow, a custom house broker; T. Takachi, John H. Hamilton, negro barbeque resort operator, and C. C. Walker.

A warning that an increase in taxes may be necessary at the end of a year was issued Sunday by Chairman Green of the house ways and means committee, with final action by congress in the pending \$387,000,000 tax reduction bill in prospect early this week. The statement was aimed at terms of the bill as finally agreed upon in conference between representatives of the senate and the house, and Mr. Green, who headed the house conferees, insisted that for the condition he predicted, "the responsibility must rest upon the senate."

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Pendleton.—Rains have reduced the snow at Meacham. Back in the hills there is still much snow, but not so great as normally at this season of the year.

Rainier.—With the addition of contracts from the Woodland, Wash. section, the fruit and berry output of the local plant of the Allen-Hendrickson Packing company will be doubled this year. Besides this, further plans for increase in output are under way.

Salem.—The work of preparing the plans for the proposed 10-story building to house the First National bank here began Monday. Actual construction will get under way early in May, it was said.

Eugene.—The first convention of the Oregon Auto Camp association met at the chamber of commerce here Monday. Invitations had been sent out by Melvin Hansen of this city, president of the association, to more than 300 auto camp owners of the state.

McMinnville.—Mayor Wright and W. S. Link, members of the McMinnville water and light commission, left recently for Los Angeles, where they will inspect several plants to gain information before the installation of a 600-horsepower engine in the municipal plant here.

Eugene.—The A. D. Kern Construction company of Portland has started work on the new Eugene municipal water supply system at the McKenna river end on the eight-mile pipe line and good progress has been made on a tunnel under the river through which the main will extend.

Pendleton.—Information collected the last several weeks relative to crops and methods of farming on the Umatilla irrigation project is being discussed by farmers of the project and specialists in agriculture during the two-day economic conference that is under way at Hermiston.

Falls City.—A large buck deer, pursued by dogs, ran into a fence here Saturday and broke its neck. Henry Stevenson, deputy game warden from Salem, went up the creek in search of a hunter with dogs, but found instead C. A. McDonald and A. W. Watt fishing under of season. They were fined \$25 each in justice court. The deputy warden took the deer's carcass.

Eugene.—The Eugene water board has announced a reduction in rates for home and commercial purposes. While not a great deal of difference will be noticed in a single month's bill, it was stated by C. A. MacGill, superintendent of the municipal public utilities, the reduction in revenues for a year will amount to between \$8000 and \$10,000, according to estimates.

Salem.—With an increase of 236 per cent over January of 1924 and of 71.5 per cent over the same month of 1925, the prospects for a record-breaking harvest of tourists and home-seekers traveling to Oregon by motor vehicle for 1926 is very auspicious, if the non-resident motor vehicle registration with the secretary of state for the month of January, 1926, can be regarded as an augury.

Ashland.—A new February record was set here recently when 30 non-resident automobiles were registered at the Ashland chamber of commerce. Heretofore 15 has been the highest number of such cars registered in any one day in February. Automobile park officials report that from four to six tourists are camping each night in the park, a much higher average than at this time last winter.

Monmouth.—Representatives of the Utah-Idaho Sugar company, with a plant at Bellingham, Wash., were persuaded by Mrs. Winnie Braden to look over lands adapted to sugar-beet raising in Polk county, and after a visit to the independence district made the statement that there were 500 acres of land in that vicinity that can be put to profitable use in the growing of sugar beets. Nearly ten years ago the same crop was discussed as a means of supplanting hops, and considerable sentiment was aroused over the prospect.

Salem.—On February 5, there had been 135,476 motor vehicle licenses issued for the year 1926, which is 4872 in excess of the number of licenses issued to the same date of 1925. This number is in excess of the number of licenses issued in previous years up to the same time and compares most favorably with the progress of motor vehicle registrations and has been accomplished notwithstanding the great amount of additional work required by reason of the putting into operation, for the first time this year, of the new certificate of title law.

## Easy Method

A reputation for wisdom may be acquired by applauding the opinions of one's neighbors.—Boston Transcript.

## The BLACK GANG

### By CYRIL MCNEILE SAPPER

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### CHAPTER VII—Continued

"And he—poor devil, was quite an expert in his way. One of the three men, Mr. Atkinson—or what's left of him, Ginger Martin—an old friend of mine."

"For a moment Mr. Atkinson's heart stood still. One of the three men, then, where in Heaven's name, were the other two?"

"One of the three, inspector," he said at length, steepling his voice. "But what happened to the others?" "That is the amazing thing, sir," answered the inspector. "I can but think that though three men entered the office downstairs, only Martin can have been in here at the time of the explosion." He pulled back the blood-stained rug, and with a shudder Mr. Atkinson contemplated what was underneath. The mangled remnants had formed one man and one man only. Then what, he reflected again—what had become of the other two?"

They had been in there—the leader of the Black Gang and one of his pals. There was no trace of them now. Wherefore, somehow, by some miraculous means they must have escaped, and the soul of Count Zadowa grew sick within him.

Suddenly he became aware that the inspector was asking him a question.

"Why, yes," he said, pulling himself together, "that is so. I was leaving this office here, and had removed almost everything of value. Only some diamonds were left, inspector—and they were in that desk. I have some what extensive dealings in precious stones. Was there any trace of them found?"

The inspector laughed grimly. "You see the room for yourself, sir. But that perhaps supplies us with the motive for the crime. I am afraid your diamonds are either blown to pieces, or in the hands of the other two men, whom I have every hope of laying my hands on shortly. There is no trace of them here."

In the hands of the other two men? The idea was a new one, which had not yet come into his calculations, so convinced had he been that all three men were dead. And suddenly he felt a sort of blinding certainty that the inspector—though in ignorance of the real facts of the case—was right in his surmise. Diamonds are not blown to pieces by an explosion; scattered they might be—disintegrated, no. He felt he must get away to consider this new development.

"He crossed over to the jagged hole in the wall and looked out.

"This has rather upset me, inspector," he said, after a while. "The South Surrey hotel in Bloomsbury will always find me."

"Right, sir!" The inspector made a note, and then leaned out through the hole with a frown. "Get out of this, you there! Go on, or I'll have you locked up as a vagrant!"

"Orl rite, orl rite! Can't a bloke 'ave a bit o' fun when 'e ain't doing no 'arm?"

The loafer, who had been ignominiously moved on from the front door, scrambled down from the lean-to roof behind, and slouched away, muttering darkly. And he was still muttering to himself as he opened the door of a taxi a few minutes later, into which Mr. Atkinson hurriedly stepped. For a moment or two he stood on the pavement until it had disappeared from view; then his prowling propensities seemed to disappear as if by magic. Still with the same shambling gait, but apparently now with some definite object in his mind, he disappeared down a side street, finally coming to a halt before a public telephone-box. He gave one rapid look round, then he stepped inside.

"Mayfair 1234." He waited hearing a tattoo with his penes on the box. Things had gone well that morning—very well.

"Hello, is that you, Hugh? Yes, Peter speaking. The man Atkinson is the hunchback. Stopping South Surrey hotel, Bloomsbury. He's just got into a taxi and gone off to the Ritz. He seemed peeved, to me. . . . Yes, he inquired lovingly about the what-nots. . . . What's that? You'll toddle round to the Ritz yourself. Right ho! I'll come, too. Cocktail time. Give you full details then."

The loafer stepped out of the box and shut the door. Then, still sucking a filthy clay pipe, he shambled off in the direction of the nearest Tube station. A slight change of attire before lining up at the Ritz seemed indicated.

And it would, indeed, have been a shrewd observer who would have identified the immaculately dressed young gentleman who strolled into the Ritz shortly before twelve o'clock with the disolute-looking object who had so aroused the wrath of the police a few hours previously in Hoxton. The first person he saw sprawling contentedly in an easy chair was Hugh Drummond, who waved his stick in greeting.

Peter Darrell took the next chair, and his eyes glanced quickly round the lounge.

"Have you seen him, Hugh?" he said, lowering his voice. "I don't see anything answering to the bird growing about the place here."

"No," answered Hugh. "But from discreet inquiries made from old pimply-face yonder I find that he arrived here about ten o'clock. He was at once shown up to the rooms of a gent calling himself the Reverend Theodosius Longmoor, where, as far as I can make out, he has remained ever

since. I want to see the Reverend Theodosius Longmoor, Peter."

A ball of wool rolled to his feet, and Hugh stooped to pick it up. The owner was a girl sitting close by, busily engaged in knitting some obscure garment, and Hugh handed her the wool with a bow.

"Thank you so much!" she said, with a pleasant smile. "I'm afraid I'm always dropping my wool all over the place."

"Don't mention it," remarked Hugh politely. "Deuced agile little thing—a ball of wool. Spend my life picking up my wife's. Everybody seems to be knitting these jumper effects now."

"Oh, this isn't a jumper," answered the girl a little sadly. "I've no time for such frivolities as that. You see, I've just come back from the famous stricken parts of Austria—and not only are the poor things hungry, but they can't get proper clothes. So just a few of us are knitting things for them—stock sizes, you know—big, medium, and small."

"How fearfully jolly of you!" said Hugh admiringly. "Dashed sporting thing to do. I must tell my wife about it. She's coming here to lunch, and she ought to turn 'em out like bullets from a machine gun—what?"

The girl smiled faintly as she rose. "It would be very good of her if she would help," she remarked gently, and then, with a slight bow, she walked away in the direction of the lift.

"You know, old-son," remarked Hugh, as he watched her disappearing. "It's an amazing affair when you really come to think of it. There's that girl with a face far superior to a patched boot and positively oozing virtue from every pore. And yet, would you leave your happy home for her? Look at her skirts—five inches too long; yet she'd make a man an excellent wife. A heart of gold probably, hidden beneath innumerable strata of multi-colored wools."

Completely exhausted he drained his cocktail, and leaned back in his chair, while Peter digested the profound utterance in silence. A slight feeling of lassitude was beginning to weigh on him owing to the atrocious hour at which he had been compelled to rise, and he felt quite unable to contribute any suitable addition to the conversation. Not that it was required; the ferocious frown on Drummond's face indicated that he was in the throes of thought and might be expected to give tongue in the near future.

"I ought to have a bit of paper to write it all down on, Peter," he remarked at length. "Where are we, Peter? That is the question. Point one: we have the diamonds—more by luck than good management. Point two: the hunchback gentleman who has a sufficiently strong constitution to live at the South Surrey hotel in Bloomsbury has not got the diamonds. Point three: he, at the present moment is closeted with the Reverend Theodosius Longmoor upstairs. Point four: we are about to consume another cocktail downstairs. Well—hearing that little lot in mind, what happens when we all meet?"

A slight snore was his only answer, and Hugh continued to ponder on the obscurity of the situation in silence. That several rays of light might have been thrown on it by a conversation then proceeding upstairs was of no help to him; nor could he have been expected to know that the fog of war was about to lift in a most unpleasantly drastic manner.

"Coincidence? Bosh!" the girl with the heart of gold was remarking at that very moment. "It's a certainty. Whether he's got the diamonds or not I can't say, but your big friend of last night, Zadowa, is sitting downstairs now drinking a cocktail in the lounge."

"Amazing though it is, it certainly looks as if you were right, my dear," answered her father thoughtfully.

"Of course I'm right!" cried the girl. "Why, the darned thing is sticking out and barking at you. A big man, Christian name Hugh, was in Zadowa's room last night. Hugh Drummond is

downstairs at the moment, having actually tracked Zadowa here. Of course, they're the same; an infant in arms could see it. His wife is coming here to lunch. You remember her—the silly little fool Phyllis Benton? And they live in Brook street. It might be worth trying. If by any chance he has got the diamonds—well, she'll be very useful. And if he hasn't she shrugged her shoulders, 'we can easily return her if we don't want her.'"

The Reverend Theodosius smiled. Longwinded explanations between the two of them were seldom necessary. Then he looked at his watch. "Short notice," he remarked; "but we'll try. No harm done if we fail."

He stepped over to the telephone, and put through a call. And having given two or three curt orders he came slowly back into the room.

"Chances of success very small, I'm afraid; but as you say, my dear, worth trying. And now I think I'll renew my acquaintance with Drummond."

With a short chuckle he left the room, and a minute or two later a benevolent clergyman, reading the Church Times, was sitting in the lounge just opposite Hugh and Peter. Through half-closed eyes Hugh took stock of him, wondering casually if this was the Reverend Theodosius Longmoor. And when a few minutes later the clergyman took a cigarette out of his case, and then commenced to fumble in his pockets for matches which he had evidently forgotten, Hugh rose and offered him one.

"Allow me, sir," he murmured, holding it out.

"I thank you, sir," said the clergyman, with a charming smile. "I'm so terribly forgetful over matches. As a matter of fact I don't generally smoke before lunch, but I've had such a distressing morning that I felt I must have a cigarette just to soothe my nerves."

"By Jove! that's bad," remarked Hugh. "Bath water cold, and all that?"

"Nothing so trivial, I fear," said the other. "No; a poor man who has been with me since ten has just suffered the most terrible blow. I could hardly have believed it possible here in London, but the whole of his business premises were wrecked by a bomb last night."

"You don't say so," murmured Hugh, sinking into a chair, and at the table opposite Peter Darrell opened one eye. "All his papers—everything—gone. And it has hit me, too. Quite a respectable little sum of money—over a hundred pounds, gathered together for the restoration of the old oak chancel in my church—blown to pieces by this unknown miscreant. It's hard, sir, it's hard. But this poor fellow's loss is greater than mine, so I must not complain."

The clergyman took off his spectacles and wiped them, and Drummond stole a lightning glance at Darrell. The faintest shrug of his shoulders indicated that the latter had heard, and was as much in the dark as Hugh. That this was the Reverend Theodosius Longmoor was now obvious, but what a charming, courteous old gentleman! It seemed impossible to associate guilt with such a delightful person, and, if so, they had made a bad mistake. It was not the hunchback who had thrown the bomb; they were up another blind alley!

For a while Hugh chatted with him about the outrage, then he glanced at his watch.

"Nearly time for lunch, I think," said the clergyman. "Perhaps you would give a lonely old man the pleasure of your company."

"Very nice of you, but I'm expecting my wife," said Hugh. "She would be here at once, and now it's a quarter past. Perhaps you'll lunch with us?"

"Charmed," said the clergyman, taking a note which a page boy was handing to him on a tray. "Charmed." He glanced through the note, and placed it in his pocket. "The ladies, bless them! so often keep us waiting."

"I'll just go and ring up," said Drummond. "She may have changed her mind."

Hugh returned looking worried.

"Can't make it out, Peter," he said anxiously. "Just got through to Denny, and Phyllis left half an hour ago to come here."

"Probably doing a bit of shopping, old man," answered Peter reassuringly. "I say, Hugh, we're bloomed over this show."

Hugh glanced across at the table where the clergyman was sitting, and suddenly Peter found his arm gripped with a force that made him cry out. He glanced at Hugh, and that worthy was staring at the clergyman with a look of speechless amazement on his face. Then he swung around, and his eyes were blazing.

"Peter!" he said tensely. "Look at him. The one trick that gives him away every time! Bloomed, have we? Great heavens above, man, it's Carl Peterson!"

A little dazedly Darrell glanced at the clergyman. He was still reading the Church Times.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Hard Luck**

She—These flowers don't seem to have any odor.

He—No, the florist told me I couldn't get a smell for less than \$10.

Money lost in speculation is dropped by men who are trying to pick it up.

