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CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

In Odd Fellows Hall

Services, - - - 11.00 a. m.

Subject:

Is the Universe including Man Evolved by Atomic Force?

Sunday School, - - 10.00 a. m.

Wednesday evening meeting, 8.00 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH

G. A. POLLARD, PASTOR

Sunday School, - - 10.00 a. m.

Preaching Service, - 11.00 a. m.

C. U. E. Meeting, - 6.30 p. m.

Preaching Service, - 7.30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 8.00 p. m.

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Every dollar spent out of town TAKES THAT DOLLAR from circulation here.

The dollars spent with the HOME MERCHANTS go to PAY RENT, TAXES and WAGES in this town.

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MAKING A MARKET

By RICHARD MARKLY

When I finished my detective story, "The Octagon House," I sent it to every publisher without success. I had used up my funds while writing it and was confronted with starvation. One of the publishers had suggested that I invent some method of making a market for my work. I didn't understand what he meant, and he explained that I think up some story about it that would attract the attention of the public. I told him that I had done inventing enough in writing the novel and had no ingenuity left.

I put an advertisement in a newspaper stating that a man of large experience wished a position in a detective bureau. I received one reply. It was from a man who lived fifty miles away from where I lived, and I was obliged to go to see him by train. I feared to risk finding him, but since I had nothing else in view I concluded to do so. Throwing a few things into a suit case, I went to the station and was soon jogging along on a way train for my destination, with my hand baggage in the rack above my head.

It was not long before I saw a man looking at me from a seat on the opposite side of the aisle. I first noticed that he was intent upon my suit case, the end of which protruded from the rack. When he lowered his eyes he seemed to take me in for some purpose. I assumed that he suspected me of being some one else and was trying to make up his mind as to my identity.

When the person sitting beside me left the train the man who had been observing me—he was a brutal looking fellow—came and sat down beside me.

"Howdy, Mack," he said in a low voice.

I turned and looked at him.

Now, a writer of detective stories and one ambitious of shining as a detective is not likely to throw an adventure over his shoulder. I hazarded a guess that the man was a crook and had mistaken me for another crook. It was not flattering to be mistaken for a jailbird, but in the hope of turning up something I put my pride in my pocket.

"When did you get out?" I asked.

"Two weeks ago."

"Have you got on to anything since?"

"Yes, but the cops have got me tied up with it. I can't realize on it without their spottin' me."

"Maybe I can help you."

He made no reply to this for awhile. It occurred to me that he would not relish trusting me. I broke the silence by asking him what kind of swag he had got on to. He said it was silver plate. Plate is bulky, and I had no doubt that he would find difficulty in disposing of it.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," he said after considerable reflection. "I'll put a part of it into your hands and give you a quarter if you'll turn it into cash. If you're straight about that and succeed I'll give you some more."

"No such risk except on halves," I said.

He asked me how I proposed to do the job, and I replied that I would melt the stuff and dispose of it as raw material. I made up a story about my ability to get a fire hot enough for the purpose and I had molds for ingots that I had acquired for a similar purpose.

"How much of it is there?" I asked.

"Well, to tell the truth," he replied, "there's not much of the silver, but there's some jewels that belonged to a woman of the multimillionaire class, including a seven string necklace of pearls."

"You won't get rid of that very easy," I said. "I'll do the silver for you, because melted metal is like dead men—it tells no tales."

I made an arrangement with him to call at a deserted, dilapidated old building the next evening to remove the silver or such part as he was willing to trust me with as a first test of my honesty and separated from him. Before leaving him I asked him what there was in me to attract his attention. I supposed it was the name McCoy painted on the end of my suit case, but he said he would have known me by my own "ugly mug."

After leaving my pal I visited the party who had advertised, and it required but a few minutes to prove that neither had use for the other. Then I went to the town from which my pal hailed and informed the police that I had got on to some stolen goods. From what I told them they located the robbery and said that the pearl necklace was worth $60,000. There was a reward offered for it alone of $10,000. I secured a written agreement with them and the next night piloted them to the address that had been given me.

Nearly $100,000 worth of property was recovered, the rewards for which aggregated $15,000, all of which was paid me.

I asked my victim what made him so certain I was a former messmate of his at the state prison, and he said I was the image of Bill McCoy, whose picture was in the rogues' gallery. I went to the gallery, saw the likeness and found that the original must be near enough like me to be my twin brother, though of a different kind.

When I went home I rejoiced my wife with a sight of my rewards, but said nothing about the picture in the rogues' gallery so nearly like me.

I went into business with my capital, forever eschewing detective work and detective stories, though my capture of the stolen property made a market for both my novel and a position as a detective.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

BALANCED MENU.

THURSDAY—BREAKFAST.
Brown Sugar Apple Sauce.
Cooked Cereal.
Curried Eggs. Rusks.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Fish Loaf, Egg Sauce.
Thin Bread and Butter.
Popovers, Chocolate Sauce.

DINNER.
Halved Grapefruit.
Broiled Pork Chops, With Fried Apples.
Candied Sweet Potatoes.
Watercress, French Dressing.
Grape Juice Sherbert.

Easy Soups.

TOMATO BISQUE.—One-half can tomatoes, four cupfuls of milk, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, one tablespoonful of salt, dash of pepper, slice of onion, parsley, bay leaf, one saltspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of butter. Stew the tomatoes with onion, salt, pepper, bay leaf and parsley, and when soft drain through a fine sieve. Add soda, and when the foaming stops drop in the butter a little bit at a time. Dissolve the cornstarch in a little milk and add it to the entire quart, cook a few moments and then pour in the tomato mixture. Strain before serving.

Celery Soup.—One head celery, one pint water, one pint milk, one tablespoonful chopped onion, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half saltspoonful pepper. Wash and scrape the celery, cut into half inch pieces, put it into one pint of boiling salted water and cook until very soft. Mash in the water in which it was boiled. Cook the onion with the milk in a double boiler ten minutes and add it to the celery. Rub all through a strainer and put it in to boil again. Cook the butter and flour together in a small saucepan until smooth, but not brown, and stir it into the boiling soup. Add the salt and pepper, boil five minutes and strain into the tureen.

Lamb Soup.—Take about five pounds of lamb bones and a lamb flank and cover with cold water. Cook all day slowly. Set away over night to allow fat to come to surface and harden. Next morning remove fat, then heat soup, strain through colander and add salt to taste. Add one good sized onion chopped fine and one-half cupful rice or barley. Cook until this is done.

Anna Thompson.

WHAT TO DO IN JUNE.

Transplant sweet potato plants from plant frame to garden.

Sow tomato, cabbage and collard seeds in plant frame for fall crop. (Sow tomatoes in early June. Sow cabbage and collards in late June.)

Sow seeds of hardy perennials in hotbeds. Shade plants with screens made of slats.

Transplant in seed bed hardy perennial flower plants and place plants six to twelve inches apart both ways.

Plant beans, corn.

Prune spring flowering shrubs and vines after flowers have fallen.

Plant dahlia roots.

Keep soil between rows mellow.

Spray for insect enemies and plant diseases.

Harvest and replant crops promptly.

ON OLD BROADWAY.

I STOOD on the steps of the Astor
And gazed at the living tide
Of vehicles down the middle
And people on either side.

AND I saw a maid who was "pumpkins"
In a shawl of red cashmere
Jump down from the step of a carriage
While her robe got caught in the rear.

OH, the robe was of moire antique
(A very expensive "rag"),
But a skirt peep'd out below it,
And that was a coffee bag.

I KNEW it had once held coffee,
Though now 'twas another thing,
For on it was "Fine Old Java,"
Ymark'd in store blacking.

AND I thought as she gain'd the sidewalk
And the "muslin" again was furl'd,
How much those out-skirts and in-skirts
Were like man's heart in the world.

HOW many a Pharisee humbug
Plays a lifelong game of brag,
His words all silk and velvet,
And his heart but a coffee bag!

—Charles Godfrey Leland.

WHEN men are drawn together in the army, you find out a lot about their likes and dislikes. It's always been a great place for the spread of W-B CUT popularity. They show each other why you shouldn't take more than a *little* chew of W-B CUT. Every shred is chock full of sap; a big chew is too rich. They take to W-B CUT, strong; nothing is too good for our soldiers.

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Trains into Monmouth

L've Portland 7:15, a m, Gerlinger 10:33, Independence 11, Monmouth 11:10
" Salem 9:45, " " " " " " "
" " 1:40, p m, ...Dallas 2:55..... " 3:20
" " 4:00, " Gerlinger 4:38, Independence 4:55, Monmouth 5:05
" " 6:15, " " 7:00, " 7:20, " 7:30
" Portland 3:20, Connects with above
" Corvallis 6:45, a m .....Independence 7:35.... Arrive Monmouth 7:45
" " 1:15, p m " 2:20 " 2:30
" Dallas 7:00, a m, Arrive Monmouth 7:25
" Airlie 8:30, a m and 3:55, p m. Arrives Monmouth 9:05 a m and 4:30 p m
Leave Independence, 7, a m, 7.35, 8.45, 11, p m 1:30, 2.20, 3, 4.15, 4.55, 7.20

Trains out of Monmouth

L've Monmouth 7:15 a m, Independence 7:35, Gerlinger 7:49, Ar Salem 8:30
" Same as above Portland 11.10
" Monmouth 1:50, p m, " 2:14, " 2:27, Salem 3:15
" Same as above Portland 5:55
" Monmouth 4:35, " 4:55, " 5:10, Salem 6:00
" " 9:05, a m..... Dallas 10:10 ..... " 11:10
" " 4;30, p m " 4:55, " 6:00
" " 9;05, a m, Independence 10:50, Corvallis 11:50
" " 5;10, p m, " 7:15, " 8:15
" " 7;25 a m and 3;20 p m. Arrives Airlie 8 a m and 3;50 pm
Leave Monmouth 7.15, a m, 8.15 9.05, 11.15, 1.50, 2.35, 3.20, 4.35, 5.10, 7.35

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