

A Game for Three

By A. W. PEACH

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Betsy Norcross, waiting in the den for the return of her lover, knew by the expression of his face that he had met with disaster. He had gone into the library where Mr. and Mrs. Norcross were reading, and there he had asked permission to wed the girl of his choice, who happened to be their bright-haired, blue-eyed daughter.

"No luck, Ray?" Betsy asked. He sat down glumly. "Not a bit. Your mother did the talking, and informed me that under no circumstances was I to have you. She was willing that we continue as friends, but as for marriage—not a bit of it! And she made no bones of saying so. Then your father agreed with her."

"I can't understand father!" Betsy said explosively. "He likes you, I know; and all mother has against you is—is well, dear, she thinks you aren't blue-blooded enough, while I think—"

"But—what—how?" Raymond tried to say something. "Simple enough, my boy. Mrs. Norcross is quite set sometimes—as you may find this young lady to be—and must be handled with care. I sympathized with you, and made up my mind to help you. When she called Novell, I listened. Novell called, saying that you wanted a car at 8:45. She told him not to let you have it. Then I took a hand—I got it. Then, too, Doctor Judson happens to be a friend of mine and he telephoned to find out if everything was all right. It certainly is. Now let's get busy, and we'll motor back, and all three of us will break the news to mother. I don't want to do it alone—and, Betsy, here's something you don't know—your mother and I eloped! I want you to use that as a clinching argument. Now, Judson, your turn!"

"I'm hot blooded enough just now," he answered, smiling faintly down into the petal-like uplifted face. "Betsy, how can I ever give you up?" Pain and longing were in his voice.

She looked up at his worried, hungry eyes, and the rose deepened in her cheeks. Mischief was in her glance and meaning.

"Do you have to?" she questioned. He started as he caught her meaning, and she felt his firm shoulder quiver. "You mean?" he asked, hope, doubt and love mingled in his eyes.

"Why, my dear, I do not intend to let my mother's prejudice come between me and you; so I say, 'Let's pack up and go!'"

He sprang to his feet and caught her to him in a bearish hug. "And I can't! I simply can't give you up! We'll skip—when?"

"Tonight," she said, wriggling loose from his arms.

The quick brain that had made him a valuable man in one of the downtown broker's offices turned the possibilities over once. "Betsy, can you manage to get out—say, about nine o'clock? That will give me time to make arrangements." The fire died in his eyes. "We can do it. I'll telephone Mr. Judson, an old minister friend of mine, who lives about 20 miles out. But is it right by you?"

She drew his face down to hers and kissed him. "Everybody trusts you except mother; so folks will be with us. As for me, I am willing to give myself to you and your care; and if you don't take me—grab me now you have a chance—I'll begin to believe you are something of a coward!"

It was a challenge. Ten minutes later Elder was on his way to make the arrangements, and she was sauntering serenely into the library, where her mother sat reading, and where her father came a moment later. Betsy wondered if he had been in a position to overhear the conversation in the den.

"My dear, I am sorry, but Mr. Elder will not do. I have better hopes for you," her mother said in her firm way. "I am sure your father agrees with me."

Her father peered over his paper. "Elder has a fine reputation among the men, but I am inclined to think he lacks something the right sort of a man should have, and that is nerve," Mr. Norcross said unsmilingly.

"Oh, is that so?" Betsy said, smiling. "Mother, do you agree?"

"Well, I have always thought he was lacking in stamina," her mother answered.

Betsy went out, hiding her smiles. "I wonder what they will think after tonight?"

At nine o'clock she was ready, a slight, eager, joyous figure, just where the tall trees on the corner threw their heavy shadows.

Elder's quick, steady stride caught her ear as he came up the almost deserted street. In a moment he was at her side.

"Betsy, the den is to pay. Your mother telephoned Novell's garage, and Novell, afraid he'd lose her trade, wanted me to promise I was not up to anything. It's enough to drive a man mad. Now I've got in touch with some downtown garage. It's a—"

A car rolled softly to the curb. "Pardon me, sir, but is this Mr. Elder? I am from Novell's garage. He told me to tell you that he had changed his mind, and that I am under your orders, sir," the husky voice of the driver said.

One moment for thought and Elder acted. He lifted Betsy into the car, gave the directions to the driver. The powerful motor whispered a little, and they rolled off into the dusk on their adventure.

Elder gathered the slight figure beside him into the shelter of a protecting arm, and he whispered into one small ear: "Betsy, we are on the way. Novell evidently had a change of heart. But if anywhere along you have the least doubt, say the word and we will turn back."

She pressed a cool cheek against his. "I am with you, dear, to the very end of this ride and all the years!"

The big car whispered rapidly through the quiet residential streets, picked up speed as the country roads were reached, and soon was speeding

to its destination bearing with it two serenely happy hearts, who, because of the love between them and the happiness nearing, had no question of the future.

Only one fear remained with Elder. Mrs. Norcross in her determined, tenacious way might have reached out in some other way to wreck the plans she had sensed might be formulated. But as the lights of Canton showed faintly in the distance and the car sped toward them the fear passed.

In half an hour the fear had gone, for Elder found himself in Mr. Judson's library, the rosy-cheeked, golden-haired girl beside him.

Mr. Judson smiled at them. "We shall have to locate another witness. Mrs. Judson was called away suddenly. My housekeeper will serve as one. I will see if—"

"We don't want to wait, Mr. Judson, really. Why—why not ask the chauffeur?" she queried, turning to Raymond.

"I'll call him," the housekeeper said, hustling out.

A moment later the door opened and the driver stepped in, his low-fitting cap off, revealing gray hair, and—Betsy screamed: "It's father!"

Raymond stared, beyond speech.

Mr. Norcross grinned with delight. "Yes, it's the old man. Now, you youngsters get busy before your mother finds out what we are up to!"

"But—what—how?" Raymond tried to say something.

"Simple enough, my boy. Mrs. Norcross is quite set sometimes—as you may find this young lady to be—and must be handled with care. I sympathized with you, and made up my mind to help you. When she called Novell, I listened. Novell called, saying that you wanted a car at 8:45. She told him not to let you have it. Then I took a hand—I got it. Then, too, Doctor Judson happens to be a friend of mine and he telephoned to find out if everything was all right. It certainly is. Now let's get busy, and we'll motor back, and all three of us will break the news to mother. I don't want to do it alone—and, Betsy, here's something you don't know—your mother and I eloped! I want you to use that as a clinching argument. Now, Judson, your turn!"

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BERMUDAS HAVE STORY LIKE U.S.

But Revolution Failed to Gain for Them Their Independence.

PEOPLE HELPED WASHINGTON

Supplied Ammunition With Which Continental Army Forced British to Evacuate Boston—Islands Discovered as Result of Shipwreck.

Washington, D. C.—"The Bermuda Islands suggest the adventures of Robinson Crusoe in their colonization and present in their later chronology a curious parallel to United States history, with the events consistently predicated by a number of years."

With this statement the National Geographic society prefaces a bulletin on the Bermudas, a principal group of the British West Indies, which some Englishmen suggest should be ceded to the United States in part payment of the American war loans to Great Britain.

"The Robinson Crusoe comparison obtrudes because the islands were discovered and later settled as the direct result of shipwrecks, and the settlers had to build themselves a bark to set sail again," the bulletin continues.

"As for the anticipation of American history, on a miniature scale, it may be noted that the colonization took place seven years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, Mass.; that

wrecks were burned, Quakers were persecuted and miscreants were ducked before similar occurrences are recorded in New England, and that slavery was abolished long before 1776 against the mother country's rule, until the island prisons were over full, but relief came, in their case, not through a declaration of freedom but by the accession of Cromwell.

Helped to Start Revolution.

"But the essential point of contact of the American with the Bermudian arises from the all-but-forgotten fact that while the immortal Lafayette gallantly helped the colonies conclude their war of independence, the Bermudians supplied the ammunition to begin it.

"So acute was the need for powder in 1775 that George Washington wrote to the governor of Rhode Island that 'no quantity of powder, however small, is beneath notice.' Learning that there was a store in Bermuda, and that the islanders were anxious to have the embargo lifted upon shipment of food supplies from the colonies, Washington addressed a letter to the people of the island, who had shown themselves sympathetic with the American Revolution, promising them ample supply of provisions and every other mark of affection and friendship which the grateful citizens of a free country can

bestow upon its brethren and benefactors if they would make this ammunition available for the Continental army. "It so happened that the powder had been procured before the letter was delivered, and with it the Continental army compelled the British to evacuate Boston.

"Not only the sale of powder but the fact that Bermuda allowed the colonies to have salt, so incensed the governor of Bermuda that he upbraided the citizens for treason, and feeling ran so high that he was removed. His successor was a native of Salem, Mass., whose loyalty to the mother country was such that he gave up large estates in the colonies rather than join the revolutionists. He was connected, both by blood and by marriage, with the Winthrop family. Under his rule the island's full allegiance to England was restored.

"Browne was succeeded by Henry Hamilton, during whose administration the town of Hamilton was founded and named for him. This town today is the seat of the island government. It has a population of less than 3,000.

"Hamilton is on Main Island, or Bermuda, while St. George, the former capital, is on the island of the same name. There are more than 300 small islands in the Bermuda group, of which only a score are inhabited. The total population of the islands in 1916 was little over 20,000, of whom about one-third were white.

MARKS SPOT OF YANKS' LANDING

France Lays Cornerstone of Monument at the Pointe de Grave.

WALLACE PRAISES FRENCH

President Poincare Urges Both Nations to Guard Against Estrangement—Lafayette Sailed for America From Same Port.

Pointe de Grave, France.—France paid lasting tribute to American active entry into the great war by laying the cornerstone of a monument here commemorating the landing on the spot of the first contingent of American troops in 1917. Speeches by President Poincare and Hugh C. Wallace, the American ambassador, were the features of the exercises, appropriately held on the birthday of Lafayette, who sailed for America from this same port in 1777.

The scene was a brilliant one,

This Poker Player Was Thoroughly Cleaned Out

Cohasset, Kan.—So completely cleaned out was Jean Paul Asselin after a poker game on Third St. here that when he came to R. L. O'Gorman, J. P., to swear out a warrant against a fellow player whom he suspected of stealing his roll, he could not produce the dollar fee demanded. He had to borrow ten cents from Chief of Police Bonville to make up the required sum. Asselin charges that \$190 disappeared during his temporary absence from the scene of operations, and he swore a warrant for the arrest of Sam Borlich, known to the police as "Minnesota," accusing him of stealing the money.

"Juan Bermudez, sailing from Spain to Cuba in 1515 with a cargo of hogs, discovered the islands when a storm blew him to their shores. Apparently he left some of the hogs there, for later visitors found the animals on the island. From him the islands were named, and thus originated the 'hog money,' coins stamped with a hog on one side and a ship on the other, which still are preserved in various collections.

"The islands were settled through the efforts of Sir George Somers, who became impressed with their fertility and beauty during a sojourn enforced by the wrecking of the ship which was carrying him to Virginia."

FARM STOCK

STOCK MAINTENANCE RATION

Silage, Corn Stover, Straw and Unmarketable Hay Should Be Given Cattle to Be Grazed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The greatest obstacle in developing the grazing industry in many eastern and central sections is the cost of wintering the stock. It is impossible to buy young cattle or sheep in the spring in sufficient quantities and at a price to yield a satisfactory profit from the summer grazing.

One of two plans must be followed. A breeding herd may be kept to produce the stock, as is practiced on the ranges of the West, or young stock may be purchased in the fall—the plan followed by the grazers in the bluegrass region of the Virginias and Kentucky. Either method necessitates the wintering of animals.

Right here should be laid down a hard-and-fast rule. Cattle which are to be grazed the following summer



Cattle Feeding on Pasture.

should be carried through the winter on a strictly maintenance ration. Silage, corn stover, straw, and unmarketable hay should form its basis. The silo is almost indispensable for economical feeding of stock. No grain should be fed if it can be avoided. It has been the experience of grazers in the bluegrass region that steers which have lost 50 pounds in weight during the winter finish the grazing period weighing the same as those which made a gain of that amount.

KEEP LARGER SHEEP FLOCKS

High Prices of Wool and Mutton Induce Western Growers to Increase Number of Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

As a result of high prices of wool and mutton and the value of sheep as weed and waste utilizers, western irrigation farmers are keeping more and larger flocks. As a rule these farm flocks are of good breeding, many consisting of purebred animals, their owners making a specialty of selling purebred ram lambs to range-country stockmen, who do not reserve breeding stock from year to year. Several projects are now operating wool pools, the main function of which is to concentrate the wool in large quantities and develop keener competition among buyers. Combination also favors grading and better classifying of wool and allows a small producer to realize greater profits from his sheep-farming operations.

CALCULATIONS OF HOG FEEDS

Light Thrown on Proper Combinations for Different Purposes—Big Aid to Growers.

The calculation of rations with the aid of feeding standards and tables will prove both interesting and profitable, for it will throw much light on the proper combinations of food for different purposes. At the same time it promotes a spirit of inquiry and close observation on the part of the farmer, which is one of the first requisites of a successful feeder.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Lambs feeding in corn should never be short on roughage.

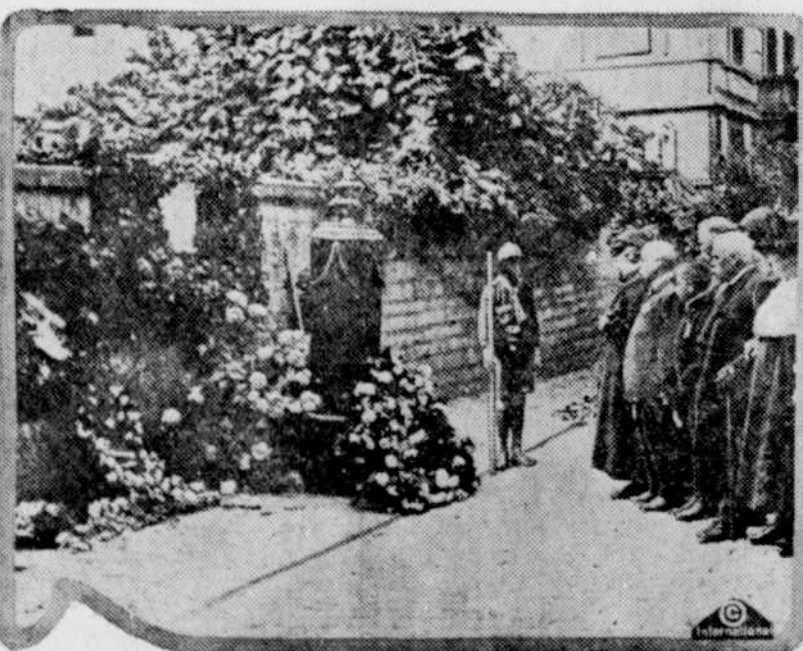
Salt placed where the sheep may have it when they want it is essential.

For wintering cows or stock steers, stover silage seems to be of decided value.

Stock hogs can be kept thrifty largely on pastures; however, they will grow slowly without some grain.

When it is necessary to have the mare do harvest work the colt should be weaned, even if he is not more than three months old.

THE WALL OF DEATH AT DINANT



The wall in front of the fort of Dinant, where the Germans during their occupation of the city summarily executed 166 Belgian civilians. This photograph was made on the fifth anniversary of the massacre when relatives of the martyrs placed flowers on the spot in their memory.

Offered His Friend Choice of Nice Jails.

Kansas City.—A certain saloonkeeper entered the office of Sam Hargus, assistant United States district attorney, here, and explained that he wanted to know if he could sell some liquor with his 2.75 per cent beer. Others were getting away with it, he declared, and he wanted to know if he could.

"How far would I get?" he asked.

"Well," replied Mr. Hargus, "seeing that you are an old friend I think I can fix you up—so you could get your choice of any jail in the Western district of Missouri. We have some pretty fine ones; some say they have never seen better."

"I'll stick to my near per cent beer," replied the saloonkeeper as he hurriedly left.

KILLS MORE THAN WAR

Tuberculosis Claims 150,000 Victims a Year.

Survey Indicates 2,000,000 Unsuspected Sufferers From Disease in Nation.

New York.—A survey of the country shows the United States is face to face with a condition more menacing to its people than actual warfare, according to the report of the executive committee of the National Tuberculosis association.

The survey shows an annual death rate from tuberculosis in the United States of 150,000, and more than 1,000,000 active cases of the disease in the nation.

To combat and prevent the spread of the disease, an intensive national campaign is necessary, it was asserted.

Funds for the campaign will be sought by a ten-day sale of Red Cross seals, beginning December 1. The total of the several state budgets will be more than \$6,500,000.

During the discussions, attention was called to the revelations of the war-time medical examination boards, made up largely of members of the association. Official figures were cited, showing that of the men called to the colors, nearly 100,000 were tuberculous.

It was pointed out that the death rate of 150,000 a year from one preventable disease means the sacrifice of more lives than the United States army lost in the year it was actively engaged in the war.

A South African government board will award research scholarships and make grants toward the expenses of scientific research.