

HIS DARK PAST

By MARY MORISON

Copyright, 1932, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"and so," said Mrs. Trent, "we want advice."

Yes, Cousin Anne, we were sure I would know just how to handle it," said Daisy.

Cousin Anne looked at them with a rather humorous expression in her beautiful gray eyes. "Let me see if I have it straight," she said, showing her concentration on the subject in hand by a most alluring frown. "There are two men—one named Tommy and one named James—both standing on their toes to marry Daisy here."

"Well, really, Cousin Anne," interrupted Daisy conscientiously, "James has never said anything as definite as that. It is just that he keeps coming here day after day and sends me all sorts of lovely things—"

Mrs. Trent broke in rather breathlessly: "Among them some French poems, which, of course, I wouldn't let her read!"

"Dear, dear, how dreadful of him!" asserted Anne Dunsany, a sternly repressed twinkle showing in her eyes. "What else does he do, Daisy?"

"It's more the way he looks at me than anything else," said Daisy. "His eyes are so, well, intent—they make me fairly squirm. And then the next minute I think he's laughing at me. Tommy says he knows there's something very queer about James, dropping down there in Glenbrook from nowhere that we know anything about and keeping a dead silence about his life before he came. It does look queer, doesn't it?"

"I can see how it would look queer to Glenbrook," replied Anne equivocally. "These silent, mysterious, fascinating men with intent looks in their eyes generally bear investigation."

"That's what Tommy says," smiled Daisy.

Anne looked at her young cousin in silence for a moment. Then she rose, picked up her very chic hat and placed it on her golden head with a most becoming tilt all her own.

"I'll be back before long," she said. "I'm going to have a look at the mysterious James house. An observant woman can learn almost anything about a man from his front door mat"—and waving her hand in farewell she disappeared down the garden path and out the big gates onto the road.

In spite of the difference of ten years in their ages and the difference of a world in their experiences of life, Anne Dunsany was very fond of her little cousin. By some freak of cousinship they looked almost enough alike to be sisters and Anne took a very deep and personal interest in everything that touched her.

"I could easily murder that James man in cold blood if he is playing with her," she mused as she approached a comfortable house set back from the street. She was just in time to see a motorcar dash through the gates and disappear in a cloud of dust up the road.

"That's James," mused Anne. "Now for his house!"

It was a nice house from the outside, Anne had to admit. The white pillars of its broad veranda gleamed in stately purity at all suspicious passersby as if denying their owner's possible blackness of reputation. The wicker chairs and tables, the magazines and books strewn around in pleasant disarray looked attractive.

"I wish I could see the inside," she suddenly thought Anne. "He's out and I don't see any servants around—I'm going to explore!" and before she had time to reconsider she had hurried up the front walk, mounted the steps and entered the house.

She walked into a long, low room. The late afternoon sun came through the open windows and touched the rows of old books that reached up to the ceiling with a golden light. It was a most satisfactory room, and Anne sank down on a deep sofa to take it in. She picked up a little red bound volume from beside her—open, where its late reader had thrown it only a short while ago—and caught her breath. "Monsieur Beaucaire!" she murmured.

What memories the title brought back to her! It reminded her of a wonderful summer years ago, of long days spent in a small white sailboat on a bright, blue ocean and of evenings when a man with quizzical gray eyes had recited bits of "Monsieur Beaucaire" in the moonlight.

"It was one thousand years ago," said Anne Dunsany.

So absorbed was she in the sudden rush of memories that she forgot her hat that she did not hear a motor drive up or a heavy footstep enter the room.

A man stood in the doorway, quite still as he caught sight of Anne. His face whitened a little and his mouth twisted into a quizzical little half smile, but his voice was quite steady as he said:

"Hello, Anne."

"Monsieur Beaucaire" dropped from Anne's grasp and lay unnoticed on the floor as she sprang from her seat. "Jimmy!" she exclaimed, "how on earth did you get here? Am I dreaming?" and then in a sudden realization: "Oh, you are James!"

"James to Daisy," answered the man, still looking at her from his place in the doorway, "but Jimmy to

you, Anne—always and forever more." There was utter silence in the big room for a minute, and then the man went on:

"Do you remember the first time you called me Jimmy?" he asked. "It was at the Van Norden's. We sat out six dances in succession and started all the old gossips talking. That was the first time I told you I loved you, too—and I—"

"Don't, Jimmy," said Anne. "Our love didn't treat us very well, you know, and we buried it. Let it rest in peace."

"You do not mean that, Anne Dunsany," said Jimmy, advancing toward her, and before she knew it he had her in his arms and had kissed her. She could feel his heart beating heavily. His voice at her ear was unsteady, like an old forgotten melody. "You haven't buried it any more than I have," he said.

"Why not?" whispered Anne, trying to make her voice sound firm. "You made my life pretty miserable, you know. Your jealousy would have driven many a woman mad, and I wouldn't go through it all again for anything in the world."

"I've learned a lot since then, my dear," said the man. "You won't let love go just because it hurt you once, and he kissed her again."

With a sudden remembrance of her real mission in the house Anne tore herself free.

"How can you?" she cried. "What about Daisy?"

"Oh, Daisy!" said Jimmy, his eyes sparkling gently. "Daisy looked so like you, Anne, that I just couldn't keep away from her. Then I knew, too, that sooner or later she would bring you to Glenbrook. But I didn't dream of finding you here today."

With her face against his shoulder Anne explained. "They told me the past of a man named James must be looked into before he could pay further attentions to my young cousin. You know in Glenbrook it is a serious thing to pay attentions."

The man's gray eyes twinkled with understanding, and Anne continued: "So I decided the best way to unearth the creature's secrets was to inspect his house, he being absent. I had just found 'Monsieur Beaucaire' when you spoke. I thought I was dreaming."

"And do you really think you are not going to marry me, my dear?" asked Jimmy, his lips brushing her hair.

"Poor little Daisy!" said Cousin Anne. Jimmy laughed in a way Glenbrook had never heard him laugh before.

"Look!" he said, pointing to the window. Coming down the street hand in hand, oblivious of neighbors, of the beauties of the sunset sky or of anything but themselves, came Daisy Trent and—Tommy.

"Daisy likes certainties better than mysteries, dearest," said James.

GIVEN NAME BY FRANKLIN

Suggestion of Famous Philosopher Resulted in Current's Becoming Known as Gulf Stream.

The Gulf stream, which was discovered by Ponce de Leon while on his famous search for the fountain of youth, received its name through a suggestion of Benjamin Franklin, because it issued from the Gulf of Mexico. While it is only a part of the grand scheme of ocean circulation, and the Gulf of Mexico is in reality only a stopping place, this name is generally applied to the current now as it was given by Franklin.

Franklin's theory of the cause of ocean currents, the Detroit News remarks, was that the winds produce the current by air moving over the surface of the water, and thus illustrated his theory: "It is known that a large piece of water, ten miles broad and generally only three feet deep, has by a strong wind had its water driven to one side and sustained so as to become six feet deep, while the windward side was laid dry."

It has been found, however, that the water entering the Caribbean as a result of the trade winds is not more than one-half the amount which flows through the Straits of Florida from the Gulf of Mexico, and the other half is supplied from a source which does not come under the head of a measurable current. The waves caused by the wind is the other source, every ripple carrying a certain amount of water in the direction toward which it is flowing, irrespective of the current caused by its friction. When the waves become large, tons of water are hurled from the crest into the trough every time the waves break.

Potential Uplifter.

"The young woman who is reading a paper on hygiene seems to take herself seriously."

"Yes," replied Mr. Cobble. "That's Sally Toodle, daughter of the richest man in town. She thinks this old man's money sorter makes her responsible for other people's gains or, one way or another, I'm afraid that unless some feller comes along an' marries Sally, an' maybe mistreats her a little an' leaves her at home with the baby an' the servants while he's sky-tarkin' around, she's goin' to meddle with other folks' business all her life. There's nothin' like a matrimonial jolt or two to teach a woman common sense."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Principal Signification.

"What is the meaning of the freedom of the seas, pa?"

"It means you are free to take a drink when you get beyond the three-mile limit."

FINAL CONVENTION OF SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION



View at the opening of the final convention of the National American Suffrage association in Chicago. It was decided that the association should go out of existence, being superseded by the League of Women Voters.

Doughboy Tells of Brigands' Rout

Chicago Soldier Gives Thrilling Picture of Skirmishes in Near East.

YANK DRIVERS NOT MOLESTED

Trucks Driven by Natives and Guarded by Turk Gendarmes Are Held Up and Looted—No Luxury in Near East.

New York.—A tale of exciting skirmishes with marauding bands of Turks and Kurds in Armenia is told by a Chicago soldier, W. A. Brown.

Brown's adventures in the near East were experienced while he was a Red Cross worker in company with American boys from Philadelphia and Louisville, with whom he volunteered for near East relief service after the armistice. The job of these young men was to get the supplies to the starving villages in the mountainous interior and they found truck driving in that stricken land filled with excitement.

"Brigands are numerous," said Brown, "but uniforms commanded respect, although we always went unarmed. Trucks driven by native drivers, however, were held up and looted. They were supposed to be guarded by Turk gendarmes, but the gendarmes themselves did their bit at stealing. Our convoys with American drivers were never molested, although we could see the armed brigands on the hills watching us."

"One time Mr. and Mrs. Hugh S. Miller wanted to go to Harpoot with one of our convoys," continued Brown. "We had 11 trucks and started off in fine shape. After a few miles we saw some trucks with native drivers that had started some time before us, coming back. 'Brigands' yelled the native drivers as we drew alongside. 'Thirty brigands ahead.'"

"We went ahead. A few miles farther along we came upon the bodies of four brigands propped up against the side of the road. They had been shot by the gendarmes and the bodies left as a warning to others. For miles along the route we could see some of the others watching us, but our train was too strong for them to risk an attack."

"The returning Kurds are a problem. There were thousands of them who fled to European Turkey during the war and now they are streaming back. Hungry and ragged, they steal at every opportunity and relief supplies, if left unguarded for a moment or in charge of native drivers, are not safe."

"Horses and mules are especially sought, for the Kurds like to ride. More than once they attempted to requisition mules or donkeys used in our work, but they never kept them longer than it took us to get to them."

Boy Only Six Years Old Robbed by Playmates

Detroit.—Something in the way of holdup records was established in Windsor. The victim was Lawrence Fraley, 118 Fifth street, West, who is just turned six years. Some of his playmates lured him to an old ice house, threw sand in his eyes, and took all his clothes and 13 cents—his entire fortune. Then they locked him inside, where, after half an hour, his walls attracted Edward Neal, who rescued him, got him some clothes, and took him home, and notified the police. Lawrence was rather cold from his adventure, but otherwise showed no ill effects.

Poland Is Sea Nation

Comes Back to Its Own After 148 Years.

Troops Dip Colors From Own Soil in Tidewaters of the Baltic Sea.

Warsaw.—Polish troops, standing on their own soil, dipped the national colors in the tidewaters of the Baltic after the absence of Poland as a sea nation for 148 years.

Throughout the new republic bells tolled and a holiday spirit prevailed in commemoration of the historic event. At Putzig, on the Baltic, General Haller, commander in chief of the Polish armies, reclaimed in the name of the republic the sea coast which fell from Poland to Prussia after the first dismemberment of Poland in 1772.

Simultaneously with Poland's reach-

ing out to the Baltic the diet celebrated its first birthday. The most striking speech was made by Speaker Thomaszynski, who proclaimed that justice had at last triumphed, giving Poland access to the sea.

"Poland will defend this historical strip of land with its very last drop of blood," he declared.

The diet decided on the construction of port facilities in the region of Putzig, giving Poland her own gateway to the sea.

Remodel Old Mexican Prison. Mexico City.—Belem prison, one of the oldest edifices in this city, is being renovated and remodeled preparatory to its reopening as a general prison after seven years of disuse. It was built in 1833, and was used as a prison after 1868.

During its years of use it is said the prison never harbored less than 5,000 criminals.

Prices Advance 223 Per Cent

Purchasing Power of Dollar Now as Compared With 1913 Is Shown.

EXPANSION OF CREDIT CAUSE

Man With Income of \$2,000 Is Actually Drawing \$870 Upon Basis of Dollar Value in 1913—Gold Mines Closing.

Washington.—The man with an income of \$2,000 is now actually drawing \$870, upon the basis of dollar value in 1913, according to a statement to congress by Harold N. Lawrie, economist for the American mining congress. The purchasing power of the ounce of gold, which under statute cannot bring more than \$20.67, has, Mr. Lawrie claims, shrunk through inflation of currency until it is no longer possible for gold to be profitably produced.

Lowers Purchasing Power.

The expansion of the national credit has lowered the purchasing power of a dollar through increasing all commodity prices. Based upon the pre-war prices of 1913, these prices gradually advanced from 100 per cent in 1913 to 223 in October, 1919. Each increase in credits has been absorbed by a corresponding increase in commodity prices and has resulted in placing the nation upon an artificial plane of living. The gold producer finds the purchasing power of his ounce of gold is now \$9 instead of \$20.67.

Gold mines of the United States

are being closed down at an alarming rate. Many of these can never be reopened owing to the prohibitive costs of retimbering and unwatering.

Cripple Creek, the greatest American gold camp, is taking on the appearance of a city of dead hopes. Whole cities are being deserted and thousands of skilled miners are being forced to seek new camps because gold—the basic monetary metal of the United States—cannot longer be produced at a profit.

Jewelers Make Millions. The manufacturers of the United States used \$21,848,800 more gold last year than was produced in the United States. The gold producer lost millions during the year. The manufacturing jeweler made millions because, while his goods mounted in values, he secured the gold at coinage price of \$20.67 per ounce, less than the cost of production. Seventy-five years ago the world produced but \$30,000,000 in gold per year. In 1915 the world produced \$469,000,000.

The gold stock of the United States suffered a loss in 1919 of \$292,796,000 by the excess gold exports over imports. The government has allowed vast shipments of gold for export. Meanwhile the production of the American mines has fallen from \$101,000,000 in 1915 to \$58,500,000 in 1919, a loss of 42 per cent.

At the beginning of the war, England arranged protection for all of the gold produced by British mines. This protection is still maintained and the gold reserves of England are being increased by imports from the United States, and their own heavy production of new gold.

Vienna Has 40,000 "Flu" Cases. Vienna.—Forty thousand cases of influenza are reported in this city, and the death rate is very high.

Among the recent victims of this disease was Dr. Ernest Wertheim, a world-famous specialist and surgeon.

Another point of interest is the ancient fortress of San Juan d'Ulloa, which is built on an island, connected to the mainland at the northern end by a long sea wall. It has a fair exterior, being painted a pure and radiant white, but hidden beneath this innocent mantle are dark and noxious dungeons where many political prisoners of Mexico have been kept for years.

Turning hastily from this unpleasant scene, gentle reader, let us retrace our steps to the center of the city, which is marked by the plaza. This is a large and beautiful square filled with palms and flowers, and watched over benignly by the ancient and stately cathedral. Every evening during the band concert it is the quaint custom of the youths of Vera Cruz to promenade around the square on the outside of the walk in one direction, while the young girls, carefully watched over by their duennas, walk in the opposite direction on the inside. In this way most Mexican flirtations are begun.

Know All About Weather. Animals, in the Construction of Their Houses, Show They Can Foretell the Seasons.

The weather man has co-partners in the prediction of a bad season in the wild animals who qualify as weather prophets for the experienced out-of-doors man.

"Trappers believe firmly in the ability of wild animals to forecast weather conditions," says the Hunter-Trapper-Trapper, published in Columbus, O.

"The type of house which the muskrat builds for the season indicates the kind of weather he expects. When the muskrats build large houses, with thicker walls, a cold winter is to be expected. If the houses are made unusually high, much snow and high water will come."

"Just before a storm, all animals are unusually active and travel fast and far. Even human beings notice a difference in their feelings just before a storm, especially if they are troubled with rheumatism or other ailments of a like nature."

"It is reasonable that nature has provided animals with a sixth sense for forecasting weather conditions which mean so much to them."

Indians Made Salt.

The Delaware Indians made salt from brine springs in New York state and sold it to settlers as early as 1670, making probably the first commercial production of salt in this country. The manufacture of salt by white people in the United States was begun near Syracuse, N. Y., about 1788. Salt is the most commonly used mineral in the world, and no useful mineral except coal, perhaps, occurs in greater abundance or is more widely distributed in the United States.

To Rid Piano of Moths.

When moths have got into a piano the best means of ejecting them is to make up a mixture of turpentine, benzoline and oil of lavender and squirt this inside the instrument by means of a scent spray or any small syringe. Use seven parts of benzoline to one of turpentine, and add a few drops of the lavender—one drop to each ounce will be ample.

Famous Hudson River.

The entire length of the Hudson river is 300 miles. From Troy to the mouth of the river in New York Bay, a distance of 150 miles, the river is tidal, owing to the low grade of its bed, by which the ocean tide is able to back up. It is this lower tidal navigable portion of the Hudson that is of so much importance, and, of course, the water is salt. It is regarded as really an estuary of the sea. Above Albany and Troy the river is a small stream, and to its source the water is fresh.

SILVER

—Must be GOOD to be a wise investment. Used long enough it becomes a priceless heirloom.
—The ware of the world's great silversmiths is here. . . And our reasonable prices ease the way.

BOYD PARK

MAKERS OF JEWELRY
100 MAIN STREET
SALT LAKE CITY

VERA CRUZ WORTH VISITING

Mexican City Has a Number of Attractions That Invite the Wandering Tourist.

Vera Cruz is a city of contrasts. Its vividly painted houses of red, blue and yellow, built close to the narrow streets, have grating windows and heavy, forbidding doors, which give little evidence of the charming interiors with their patios, palm-shaded, filled with exotic flowers and cooled by fountains.

Modern street cars look out of place in the same streets with burros laden with merchandise, fruits and vegetables, and caballeros in their broad sombreros, vividly colored blankets, enormous spurs and silver-mounted saddles. Even the tropical climate is in sharp contrast with the snow-capped, extinct volcano, Orizaba, which towers almost 20,000 feet into the cold air above. Although this peak is nearly fifty miles away from the city, it can be plainly seen from there and makes a beautiful picture standing white against the sky or catching all the colors of the sunrise.

Another point of interest is the ancient fortress of San Juan d'Ulloa, which is built on an island, connected to the mainland at the northern end by a long sea wall. It has a fair exterior, being painted a pure and radiant white, but hidden beneath this innocent mantle are dark and noxious dungeons where many political prisoners of Mexico have been kept for years.

Turning hastily from this unpleasant scene, gentle reader, let us retrace our steps to the center of the city, which is marked by the plaza. This is a large and beautiful square filled with palms and flowers, and watched over benignly by the ancient and stately cathedral. Every evening during the band concert it is the quaint custom of the youths of Vera Cruz to promenade around the square on the outside of the walk in one direction, while the young girls, carefully watched over by their duennas, walk in the opposite direction on the inside. In this way most Mexican flirtations are begun.

Know All About Weather. Animals, in the Construction of Their Houses, Show They Can Foretell the Seasons.

The weather man has co-partners in the prediction of a bad season in the wild animals who qualify as weather prophets for the experienced out-of-doors man.

"Trappers believe firmly in the ability of wild animals to forecast weather conditions," says the Hunter-Trapper-Trapper, published in Columbus, O.

"The type of house which the muskrat builds for the season indicates the kind of weather he expects. When the muskrats build large houses, with thicker walls, a cold winter is to be expected. If the houses are made unusually high, much snow and high water will come."

"Just before a storm, all animals are unusually active and travel fast and far. Even human beings notice a difference in their feelings just before a storm, especially if they are troubled with rheumatism or other ailments of a like nature."

"It is reasonable that nature has provided animals with a sixth sense for forecasting weather conditions which mean so much to them."

Indians Made Salt.

The Delaware Indians made salt from brine springs in New York state and sold it to settlers as early as 1670, making probably the first commercial production of salt in this country. The manufacture of salt by white people in the United States was begun near Syracuse, N. Y., about 1788. Salt is the most commonly used mineral in the world, and no useful mineral except coal, perhaps, occurs in greater abundance or is more widely distributed in the United States.

To Rid Piano of Moths.

When moths have got into a piano the best means of ejecting them is to make up a mixture of turpentine, benzoline and oil of lavender and squirt this inside the instrument by means of a scent spray or any small syringe. Use seven parts of benzoline to one of turpentine, and add a few drops of the lavender—one drop to each ounce will be ample.

Famous Hudson River.

The entire length of the Hudson river is 300 miles. From Troy to the mouth of the river in New York Bay, a distance of 150 miles, the river is tidal, owing to the low grade of its bed, by which the ocean tide is able to back up. It is this lower tidal navigable portion of the Hudson that is of so much importance, and, of course, the water is salt. It is regarded as really an estuary of the sea. Above Albany and Troy the river is a small stream, and to its source the water is fresh.

HORSE HAS A CLOVEN FOOT

Thought That Its Two Toes Show a Reversion to Prehistoric Ancestors.

London.—A bay horse with a cloven foot is exciting much interest at the World's fair here.

The horse is the offspring of a shire stallion and a Welsh mare, and it is suggested that his two toes indicate a reversion to his prehistoric ancestors.

Prehistoric horses had three or more toes on each foot. One of the earliest members of the horse family, Phenacodus, is said to have had five toes on each foot.

"Sure, I Proposed to Him."

Manitowoc, Wis.—"Sure, I proposed to him," said Mrs. Annie Prueger, as she applied for the license to marry. The bridegroom in the case was August Krevis, sixty-seven, and this is his second marriage. The bride is fifty-eight years old, and is plunging into matrimony for the third time.