THE ONE-WAY TICKET

By COSMO HAMILTON

& by McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service

TE KISSED the photograph of the girl he was to have married, waved a graceful farewell to his comfortable sitting-room,

grasped his revolver firmly and put the barrel to his head.

In the brief pause that followed his funeral song was rended by a trolley in the street. A line that he had been sentenced to write three thousand times at school and had never thought about since, came back into his mind. "Life hath more awe than death." And having looked at it with death." And having looked at it with a startling clearness of one who was on the verge of taking it at the age of twenty-six he said aloud, "My friend, a last look round."

a last look round."

He put the gun among his pipes and stalked across to his desk. Even in that fantastic dressing-gown and rather grotesque pyjamas he managed to retain the wiry, muscular appearance that goes with playing golf. In spite of his open-work shoes, too, which were all the go at Newport, his cleancut face with an amusing pose hore cut face with an amusing pose hore. cut face with an amusing nose bore the stamp of his efforts to reduce his the stamp of his efforts to reduce his handicap. For the rest his color was chocolate, which proved that he had possessed of leisure and the money to pay for it. Or friends who put him up. He was a very popular man.

The letters to his lawyers and his recent flunce he then proceeded to see the proceed to the proceed of the letters are the proceeded to see the proceeded to see the process of the letters are the proceeded to the process of the letters are the process that the process of the letters are the process that the process of the proc

seal. They looked more formal like that. Glancing at the clock with more than a touch of impatience, he strained his ears toward the door, heard approaching footsteps, returned to his favorite chair and put the gun to his brain. Yes, he had a brain.

Ten minutes before he had opened the door of his apartment. He didn't desire to be disturbed by a ringing bell while in the act of departing on the only journey for which it is im-possible to obtain a ticket to return, possible to obtain a ticket to return. He held his position until Alan McCrombie, his wealthy Triend, entered the sitting-room with a sort of reluctant haste. Whereupon Gilbert put his revolver where it simply had to be seen. He was annoyed in being caught in what, after all, is a very private act. He said, toning down his anger in what under the circumstances was a surprisingly friendly voice. was a surprisingly friendly voice, "What's the great idea?"

"What's the great idea?"

McCromble had seen the revolver. He refused, however, to believe the evidence of his eyes. He had danced all night in a jazz haunt and considered that he had the right to see nonexistent things—floating yellow spots, sudden smudges of cloud, curious little dark things which moved about rapidly looking for holes in the wall. All previous calls by Gilbert had resolved themselves into immediate "touches" for cash. He was fully persuaded that he had now been brought to the presence of this graceful and charming sportsman for that purpose once again. But when he approached the table he was bound to believe that what he had seen was a gun in very what he had seen was a gun in very truth. Horror thickened his voice.

"Were you. . . Is it possible that you. . . . Of all men, you. . . ".

"I don't suppose you know," said Gilbert, "you who have so much money, how difficult it is in these days of unjustified panic to screw oneself up to a moment of such high oneself up to a moment of such high days of unjustified panic to screw oneself up to a moment of such high courage as this. As you have broken in upon me one minute too soon I'll confess quite frankly that I was about to remove myself. I hoped that you would arrive to find not too messy a sight. Hence this dressing-gown bought—or rather owed for—especially for the event."

McCrombie had a tender heart and a sympathetic soul. It has been said that he had already lent Gilbert various imags of cash. One way or another they totted up to about five thousand dodura. In return he had received of course, the usual L. O. U.s. but, although he was proud of being seen to public with a sportsman so well, known he had been through moments of the series pain at the too long withdrawal of this useful sum from his four-and-chaif per cents. It was true that Gilbert was heir to real money but this was still being enjoyed by his last remaining aunt. money but this was still being enjoyed by his last remaining aunt. This dear old lady was not only a vegetarian who took regular exercise but she was also a vibrationist who permitted herself to tune into only those thoughts which are philosophical and sweet. In her seventy-seventh year it went almost without saying that she would reach at least ninety with the greatest ease.

McCromble had made up his mind not to be "touched" again. But, good heavens, imagine being followed through life with the ghastly weight on his conscience of having sent this man into the Unknown Pathway for the sake of five hundred bucks. He

felt that this was the sum. And so be said, with great emotion, "How much will you take to live?"

Much to his astonishment Gilbert was amazed. Indeed he was greatly distressed. "Is it conceivable," he said, "that you've run away with the hideous belief that I arranged to be caught like this for the purpose of frightening, bullying or blackmailing you into lending me a bit?"

"The point is," said McCromble, "just how much do you want?" He took out his little check-book and unhitched his self-filling pen. He was a

hitched his self-filling pen. He was a man who attached a row of such things to the pocket of his waistcoat. They

looked like organ pipes.

"Generous as ever," said Gilbert.

"Make it five hundred, old dear."

McCromble made it five hundred

with a slightly shaky pen.

Gilbert held out a very grateful hand. But he first of all took the check. "Reprieved," he said with joy, "inst at the check." "just at the moment, so to speak, when the ax was about to fall. 'Life, what art thou to such as 1? Only an empty dream, only the leave to die." He was immensely moved. "And now, my dear old Alan, one other kind action, quick. June is on the stairs. A quick. June is on the stairs. A punctual person, June. Good blood. Tradition. How marvelously they tell! Hold her up just long enough to tell her in your tersest words how you caught me on the verge of this pathetic act, and prepare her to find me making a new beginning, a better and wiser man. In an excess of joy she will cancel my last night's letter in which I broke things off. I thought I'd get in first. She was a triffe hipped with me."

McCrombie understood. Not only had he a very kind heart but he was engaged to be married himself. He was out of the room like a shot. . . . A shot! Thank heaven he'd prevented

And the man who had been born a hero with a magnificent forearm darted into his bedroom, ran a comb through his hair, changed his bedroom slippers and resumed his sent near the little table on which his revolver gleamed. He heard the resonant rum-ble of McCrombie's Boston voice and the high, bright exclamations of the lovely June-quite one of the most lovely Junes that had been known for

lovely Junes that had been known for years.

"Gilbert, you foel," she cried, and threw herself into his arms. "You were going to make a nasty mess simply because of my key mitt yesterday afternoon? Gee, but this is love!"

Gilbert held her tight. "It is love," he said, "even in these days of flippancy and jazz. But there are things a man can't stand. A girl can go too far. It's amazing how the female forgets that the beautiful male is sensitive and idealistic, so terribly easily wounded by modern flippancy. If you hadn't kept your appointment. ..."

She didn't allow him to finish. She sealed up his lips as though he were going to be sent by mall. Not content with which she jabbed the marks of her lipstick all over his pale face. He might have been a piece of jewelry duly registered.

"Put that gun away," she said, repovating her mouth "Clush is the

"Put that gun away," she said, renovating her mouth. "Climb into a suit, bring hundreds of cigarettes and I'll drive you out to Greenwich for eighteen holes before lunch. Oh, yes! And cash a little check."

Gilbert managed to smile as he fol-lowed her to the door. "Thanks, thanks, and again thanks," he said. He was a very well-read man. "I'll he thanks, and again thanks," he said. He was a very well-read man. "Til he with you right away, with clgarettes, high spirits and a nice bulging wad." He kissed her under the chin and waved to her repeatedly as she made small work of the stairs. He lived in one of those old brown houses in which you have to walk up. It was a stone's throw from Madison arenue along which the trolley sang. The check was in his pocket and he would stop at the bank. It might be well to cash it before McCrombie altered his mind. You never know your luck.

Pitching off his dressing-gown he went to his dear old friend. He said, "Thanks so much, old dear. Let's dine together tonight. We must see a good deal more of each other—David and Jonathan, eh?"
-McCromble, vastly flattered, put up

a little struggle as he was pushed to-ward the door. "I absolutely refuse to leave you," he said, still shaken, "until you've emptied the cartridges out of that rotten gun."

"Oh, I'll do that," said Gilbert. "Naturally, of course. . . . So long, my best of friends. A hundred million thanks. Loyalty and generosity are still to be found in this world. How excellent that is. Make it eight

But there was no need to empty the chamber of his gun. He had been out of cartridges.

Ancestor of Rice
The ancestor of the rice we eat today was a wild grass fringing the
lakes of India and northern Australia,
called by the Hindus "nivara." The
Latin name is "oryza," from which our
word is derived.

SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D. Mem-ber of Faculty, Moody Hible Institute of Chicago.) ©. 1934. Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for January 28

STANDARDS OF THE KINGDOM

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 5:1-48.
GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed are the
pure in heart for they shall see God.
Matthew 5:8.
PRIMARY TOFIC—Jesus Teaches the
People.

People.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Jeaus' Rules for Right Living.
RIGHT Living.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOP-IC—Following Christ's Ideals.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOP-IC—A Christian According to Christ.

I. The Characteristics of the Sub-jects of the Kingdom (vv. 1-12).

Those who are members of Christ's kingdom must possess character con-sistent with the nature of the king.

1. The consciousness of utter spiritual poverty (v. 3). "Poor in spirit" does not mean to be without money (Isa. 66:2), but to come to the end of self in a state of absolute spiritual beggary, having no power to alter one's condition or to make oneself better.

2. Profound grief because of spirit-ual insolvency (v. 4). The mouraling here is not because of external grief but because of the keen coasclousness of personal guilt before a holy God.

3. Humble submission to God's will (v. 5). This meekness is an out-growth of mourning over spiritual insolvency.

4. An anxious longing to conform to the laws of the kingdom (v. 6). The one who has received the righteousness of Christ as a free gift follows after the purity of character which expresses itself in deeds of righteous-

5. Merciful (v. 7). Subjects of the kingdom now take on the character of the king. He was the pre-eminently

the king. He was the pre-eminently merciful one.

6. Purity of heart (v. 8). Since Christ the king is absolutely pure his subjects must have purity in order to enjoy fellowship with him.

7. Peacemakers (v. 9). The one who has received the peace of God through Jesus Christ will not only be at peace with his fellows but will diffuse peace to others.

8. Suffering for Christ's sake (v. 10). The world hated Christ the king.

Therefore those who reflect his spirit in their lives shall suffer persecution (II Tim. 3:12).

9. Suffer reproach (vv. 11, 12). have all manner of evil spoken against one falsely for Christ's sake is an oc-

casion for glorying.

II. The Responsibilities of the Sub-jects of the Kingdom (vv. 13-16).

The subjects of the kingdom are to The subjects of the kingdom are to live such lives as to purify and enlighten those around them. Their responsibilities are set forth under the figures of salt and light.

1. Ye are the salt of the earth (v. 13). The properties of salt are (a) penetrating; (b) purifying; (c) preserving.

Since salt only preserves and puri-fies in the measure that it penetrates, so Christians only, as they enter into the life of the world, can preserve it

the life of the world, can preserve a from decay.

2. Ye are the light of the world (vv. 14-16). The subjects of the kingdom should so live as to prevent the un-wary from stumbling and falling.

111. The Laws of the Kingdom (vv.

1. As to deeds of righteousness 20). The deeds of the subjects of the kingdom must spring out of natures which are like Christ's.

2. As to sanctity of life (vv. 21-28).

The duty of the subject of the kingdom is to conserve and sustain his own life

and the lives of others.

3. As to organized life (vv. 27-32). The family is the unit of society. The two awful sins against the family are:

a Adultery (vv. 27-30).b. Divorces (vv. 31, 32).

4. As to oaths (vv. 33-37). Speech is the absolute test of character. The truth, and that alone, is to be uttered by a subject of the kingdom.

5. As to behavior toward those who do not recognize the laws of the kingdom (vv. 38-48).

a. Not revengeful (vv. 39, 40).
Turning the other cheek after being smitten, means, after one insult prepare for another without revenge.

b. Willingness to do more than is required (v. 41). Rather than quarrel with a man for causing you to do that which you cannot help, show willingness to do more. c. Be charitable (v. 42).

c. Be charitable (v. 42). Our hearts should always be open, ready to give to all, worthy or unworthy.
d. Love enemies (vv. 45-48). Love to our enemies consists in:

(1) Blessing them that curse us;
(2) doing good to them that hate us;
(3) praying for those who despitefully use us. Such behavior affords the positive proof that we are God's children.

UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL for Fruit Growe for Fruit Grower

Removing of Surplus Trees, Pruning and Grafting Most Important.

By W. H. Thies, Extension Pomologist, Massachusetts State College.—WNU Service. There is no long vacation season for the apple grower. The winter sea-son may not find the fruit grower so rushed as in the midst of spraying or harvesting the crop, but still there are things which must be done.

One of the most important jobs is removing surplus trees. These trees include neglected apple trees in fields fence rows, trees which never re or ience rows, trees which never recelve any spraying or pruning, and as
a result are an excellent breeding
place for insects and diseases of all
kinds. They constitute a menace to
commercial orchards in the vicinity.
In some orchards, filler trees were
planted and the trees have now grown
so large that the main crop trees are so large that the main crop trees are being crowded and shaded. These filter trees should be removed as soon as they are large enough to begin crowding.

Pruning is another dormant season job for the fruit grower. As much money is wasted by poor pruning as is gained by good pruning, but this only serves to emphasize the importance of pruning properly.

Another Job for the dormant season

is top-grafting trees of poor varieties which are more popular on the market. This is a much quicker way of chang-ing varieties in the orchard than cutting down the old trees and planting

Some of the most valuable winter orchard work is of the easy-chair type. This work includes starting an orchard account, to reckon costs of production, as well as profit and loss; planning the year's program of pest control, sales, and storage; reading up on re-cent experimental results; and attending meetings of fruit growers.

Feed Crops Being Grown

in Hurry by Tray Plan

The picturesque labor of hay-making may soon be seen only in rural land-scapes in our picture galleries if tests being made at the National Dairy institute, near Reading, prove successful, says London Tit-Bits.

Two metal cabinets, each fitted with trays, have been installed at the insti-tute's farm. These are the "trial grounds." A solution of mineral salts grounds. A solution of mineral saits above each tray sprays a thickly-spread seedbed of maize or oats. Un-der the treatment growth which would normally take ten weeks takes ten

The shoots, some 12 or 14 inches tafl. are then ready to feed dairy cows or fatten bullocks, and this process is repeated the year round. It is claimed that 36 crops can be raised in a year, and 40 of these cabinets in a barn will yield about 4,320 tons of fodder, enough to feed 1,200 head of cattle.

The crops, it is said, are free from contamination, and as the fresh green shoots have a high vitamin content cattle benefit considerably. It is proposed to set up a chain of depots in the principal agricultural areas of the country.

Rendering Lard

The leaf fat makes the best lard. Back fat and fat trimmings also make a good product. The intestinal fat makes inferior lard, and should never be mixed with the other, as it would be mixed with the other, as it would give the better lard an offensive odor and flavor. It should be rendered separately and used for soap. Remove any lean meat from fat to prevent scorching. Cut the fat in pleces one inch aquare. Put in a well-cleaned kettle with a little water in the bottom to average the fat from humping be. to prevent the fat from burning be-fore the grease comes out. Cook over a moderate fire, stirring frequently to prevent sticking to the tettle. When the cracklings are brown and light enough to float remove the kettle from the fire. Press out the cracklings and strain lard through a muslin cloth into clean cans or jars. Stir slowly as it is to whiten it, and makes the lard finer and more form in texture.-Rural New Yorker.

Planting the Hotbed

For best results when planting seed in a hotbed the seed should be sown in rows about four to six inches apart. In planting be sure that only four or five seeds are used to the inch, as clos-er planting will result in crowding. In growing plants in hotbeds especial care must be given to watering and temperature. Too much water is worse than too little, so in watering worse than too little, so in watering the plants apply just enough to thoroughly wet the soil. Temperature, however, is of prime importance and ahould be regulated so that the hardy plants, such as cabbage, lettuce, and onlons have a day temperature of 60-65 and a night temperature of from 50 to 55. Warm season crops require temperatures of ten degrees higher.

Many Uses for Honey in Household Cooking

Honey was the first sweet known to man and was once the only sweet used in the household. After sugar was invented it gradually replaced this product.

Honey can be used the same way as sugar, however, provided the housewife learns the rules for sub-stituting. It may be used on fruits, cereals, in dressing for salads, sweetening for beverages and in baking hams. It also may be substituted for sugar in bread, cakes and cookies.

In using honey instead of sugar in baked products a honey recipe is ad-vised, when one is available. Honey contains about one-fifth moisture, so the liquid in an ordinary recipe must be reduced one-fifth. For example: A cake recipe calls for one cup of sugar and a half cup of liquid. Meas-

sugar and a haif cup of liquid. Measure one cup of honey and half a cup of liquid, then remove one-fifth of a cup from the half cup of liquid. Oven temperatures are important it baking with honey, as the carmell-zation point is low. Therefore the mixture should be baked slowly and evenly. Honey cakes will brown very rapidly. All baked products where honey is used should stand two or three days before using, as this improves the flavor.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

More Pleasant Pastime

Many a fellow is such a firm be-liever in luck that he would rather look for a four-leaved clover than hustle for a job,

Why Hospitals Use a Liquid Laxative

Hospitals and doctors have always used liquid laxatives. And the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form. Do you know the reasons?

The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can be controlled. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The right liquid laxative brings a perfect movement, and there is no discomfort at the time, or after.

The wrong cathartic may keep you constipated as long as you keep on using it! And the habitual use of irritating salts, or of powerful drugs in the highly concentrated form of pills and tablets may prove injurious.

A week with a properly prepared liquid laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will tell you a lot. A few weeks' time, and your bowels can be "as regular as clockwork." Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved liquid laxative which all druggists keep ready for use. It makes an idea! family laxative; effective for all ages, and may be given the youngest child. Member N. R. A.

For Hard Coughs or Colds That Worry You

Creomulsion is made to give su-preme help for coughs or colds. It combines 7 helps in one—the best helps known to science. It is for quick relief, for safety.

for quick relief, for safety.

But careful people, more and more, use it for every cough that starts. No one knows where a cough may lead. No one can tell which factor will do most. That depends on the type of cold.

Creomulsion costs a little more than lesser helps. But it means the utmost help. And it costs rout.

the utmost help. And it costs you nothing if it fails to bring the quick relief you seek. Your druggist guarantees it. Use it for safety's sake. (adv.)



CHAPPED ROUGH SKIN

sten the return of skin comi and health, apply soothing