

AUCTION SALE

OF TWO

Valuable Properties TUESDAY, JUNE 8th

10:00 A. M.--Northwest Corner Second and Walnut Streets,
Known as the Methodist Parsonage

11:00 A. M.--1009 Market Street, Known as
the Wilson Property

DESCRIPTION

No. 1--Corner Second and Walnut, fronts 99 feet on Walnut, 66 feet on Second street; large dwelling, only a block from busy Front street and only a few feet from the Wilmington Hotel. This building could very easily be converted into a small hotel or apartment house, and as business property it certainly has a future. If you believe in our city, this will make you a good investment proposition. Easy terms.

No. 2--Elegant Market street home, 102 feet frontage, with a depth of 170 feet, on the North side of the street, about 69x170, will be sold with the residence, and the balance separately, or will be offered as a whole if desired. Nine room residence, with furnace, bath room and all modern conveniences; basement under entire house, built of heart lumber throughout. Artesian water on premises, pronounced by state chemist to be best in the city. If you are looking for a home on Market street, close to down town, one block from car line, and in an excellent neighborhood, this is your opportunity. Had you stopped to think that more money is now being spent on Market street buildings and improvements than in all the rest of the city combined?

EASY TERMS ON BOTH PROPERTIES O. T. WALLACE & COMPANY

103 Chestnut Street

"The Glad Surrender"

(By Hazel Deyo Batchelor)

SYNOPSIS
Laurel Stone's interview with Granville Burton was the cornerstone of her marriage to him. Until then Granville had not known the difference between the average sheltered society woman and the woman who makes her way in the world. He liked Laurel's independence. He thought that she would make a good mother for his two little girls and that her beauty would shine resplendently at the head of his house. As for love, he had no time for that, and Laurel did not discover this fact until afterward. A son was born to them, and Laurel's attitude toward her husband subtly changed. It wasn't, however, until he made love to her one evening that he discovered just how much Laurel had changed since her marriage to him.

CHAPTER XXXIX
There is no breach so wide as the one that can be created by two people who deliberately misunderstand each other. It seemed to Granville in the days that followed Laurel's return that he rarely saw his wife, and never alone. When they had first been married he had sometimes knocked at the door of her sitting room and come, into the feminine softness of it for a chat. Then

he had never thought of making love to her, and she had been just as beautiful as she was now. What a fool he had been, what a conceited fool!
During Laurel's visit out west, Marion Worth had tried with everything in her power to attract Granville. The easy morals of her set permitted this and would give her any credit if she succeeded in making it the least bit obvious that Granville was attracted toward her. There was a certain amount of jealousy of Laurel anyway. Her triumph had been too complete, and she held her place too easily. It wasn't fair that any one woman should have everything; the wealthiest and most important man, the most beautifully managed home, and in addition to both of these things, so much beauty that she put every one else in the shade. So that when Marion really inveigled Granville into coming to the country club, women smiled maliciously and looked forward to something interesting.
Granville came partly because he was lonely, and partly because he was curious about women. His attitude toward Laurel was amazing, his ignorance appalling. There was a gnawing hunger in him that he tried to assuage by playing with Marion, for playing is the word. He was too shallow for deep feelings, and was like a kitten, amusing

ing, and pretty, but not stimulating. And she, delighted with her success in getting Granville to look at her at all, did not realize all this until Laurel's return. When she found Granville unavailable she was furious, vindictive. She determined to do something and she sought about in her mind for a weapon that would hurt Laurel.
One morning early in October Laurel came down to breakfast to find a long envelope with the rest of the mail at her place. The superscription at the left set her heart beating wildly and her fingers trembled as she slit the envelope. She drew out the inclosure and the long blue slip wavered and blurred before her eyes. It was a check for two hundred and fifty dollars for her story, "Small Town Pride."
She looked up finally to meet Granville's eyes across the table. She smiled waveringly, and her eyes filled with tears.
"I'm an author," she said, and then was sorry she had told him. What did a little paltry success of this kind mean to Granville, who met big successes every day of his life? But there was Tom Benton to tell. She could see his kind brown eyes now. They would light up with pleasure, and Winona would be speechless. She must run up to town this very day and tell them the news.
She swallowed her enthusiasm and calmly handed the check across the table without a word. And with his new understanding, with his intense love for her, he realized that she was deliberately refusing to share her small triumph with him.
"I wrote it out west," she explained, and proceeded to forget all about it.

Tom Benton wrote me that I ought to try fiction. He was the most understanding man when I worked for him on the paper. He was that way with every one, never too busy to say, "Bully work," or something of the kind. You know it isn't done in the newspaper world, every one is too busy; your work is just accepted without a word, and as long as some one doesn't tell you it's rotten, you just take for granted the fact that you are getting along. People aren't paid salaries out of sentiment, not on a newspaper."
Granville wanted to tell her how proud he was of her success; he wanted to take her in his arms and crush her and tell her she was his, and that no one could give her the sympathy he could, because he loved her so much. But he did none of those things. He was too conscious of the fact that it would do no good. She was eager and anxious now to tell her news to another man, a man whom she liked and respected. It was to him that she would pour out all her gay enthusiasm, all the girlish buoyance that she had used to give to him in the days when he had not appreciated his own good fortune.
(Tomorrow--What Granville Burton Learned About Women.)
Shanghai, June 6--Under a systematized plan of licensing by which the number of permits issued will be five years to banish disreputable houses from the international settlement of Shanghai. This recommendation was suggested by a vice commission which conducted an investigation through last year and has been adopted by the taxpayers.

GIVES AWAY PUREBRED BOAR TO ENCOURAGE BETTER Sires
Having enrolled in the Better Sires movement, which requires the use of purebred sires in all classes of live stock, a Florida stockman offers to give away a young Duroc-Jersey boar to stimulate interest in local live stock development.
"In this county," he writes to the United States department of agriculture, "there is no county agent, no pig club, no calf club, no corn club, or any other effort to improve a very decadent agriculture. All this makes it very difficult to raise good live stock or good crops. We now have a registered Holstein bull and a registered Aberdeen-Angus bull, also one registered Hampshire boar and three Duroc boars in service and all of the services are free to the farmers of Jefferson county. We feel that we are rendering a practical public service, although it is not entirely unselfish."
The writer explains that better live stock in the locality will be of advantage to him as well as to the public.
KENTUCKY LEADING STATE IN TOBACCO PRODUCTION
Virginia led in tobacco production in 1919, with 34 per cent, or more than one-third, of the national total. The Civil War placed Kentucky in the lead, and by 1869 that state produced 40 per cent of the whole crop. This lead has been held to the present time, the average for 1914-1918 being 35 per cent. By 1889 Virginia had fallen behind North Carolina also, when the latter state produced 15 per cent of the total

crop, but North Carolina did not continuously hold second place until in more recent years. In the five years, 1914-1918, according to estimates by the bureau of crop estimates, North Carolina's fraction was 18 per cent and Virginia's 11 per cent, which placed the latter state third in order. During the same time Ohio held fourth place, with eight per cent, and in order followed Pennsylvania with 4.5 per cent, Wisconsin with 4.4 per cent, South Carolina with 3.5 per cent, and Connecticut with three per cent.
Since the Columbia river salmon canning industry was started by pioneer fishermen in 1876, a total of \$120,000,000 worth of salmon has been taken from the 90,000 acres of fishing territory in the river from Cascade Locks to its mouth.

RUSSIAN INSECURITIES!
The Peoples Commissary Council in Russia has evolved a delightfully simple way of nationalizing industry. Its naive charm is overwhelming. It declares that all capital, stock and bonds in newly organized private undertakings to private persons, are void. On the other hand--and there the most kittenish humor of the mad wags of Petrograd is evinced--all obligations of private persons to the undertakings mentioned above will be considered valid and must be repaid. Any interest you may have in what I owe you--but when it comes to what you owe me--ah, my dear friend, that is a horse of quite another color and is really a most sacred obligation. As to the ethics of the matter they are lost in the eternal golden glamour of "something for nothing."

Sent On Approval
In order to introduce CARBONITE GEMS, an enticement rival of nature's diamonds, we will send you this beautiful Ladies' Tiffany Solitaire set with a genuine first grade 3/4 Carat CARBONITE GEM for almost nothing. Send us this ad, and we will send the ring by parcel post, prepaid; merely pay for ten whole days, and if you, or any of your friends, can tell it from a diamond send it back. Your deposit will be refunded instantly. But, if you decide to keep it, it's yours--there is nothing more to pay. Only a limited number given out on this plan. Send your name today, so as to be sure and get one.
TAYLOR-WRIGHTWELL CO. 20 E. JACKSON BLVD. CHICAGO