

Money to Burn

By Peter B. Kyne

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THE STORY

Stram Butterworth, miser, dies suddenly leaving his fortune of more than a million to Elmer Clarke, nephew. Before his death...

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Elmer arrived home in a singularly happy frame of mind. He had had a perfectly delightful time in Los Angeles. At parting Doris had, in her brother's presence and with that candor and charm which so fascinated Elmer, insisted upon kissing him good-by.

He should have known better. Old Lady Bray handled that telegram, made a note of the lady's name and address and promptly circulated a report that Nellie Cathcart had better look out—that a girl in Los Angeles was after Elmer Clarke and was in a fair way of landing him.

The theft of the queen bee from a hive could not possibly have upset a community of bees one-half so much as the three reports on Elmer's Los Angeles activities upset Pilarcitos. The town buzzed with gossip and idle speculation.

If it had been pro-Elmer and anti-Elmer prior to that fatal trip to Los Angeles, it was now pro-Nellie to the last man and woman. Elmer had been regarded, the moment news of his inheritance had become known, as first prize, won by Miss Nellie Cathcart. Now, to have a stranger beat Nellie out by a whisker in the last jump, as it were—to employ racing parlance—set the town agog with excitement.

Elmer arrived in Pilarcitos too late in the afternoon to take Nellie to luncheon, and as he was due that night to conduct an initiation of a class of thirty neophytes into the local lodge of the Woodmen of the World, he had no opportunity of seeing her until noon of the following day. By that time, however, he had listened to enough buccolic badinage and impish queries regarding his gallantry in Los Angeles to realize that Nellie Cathcart must have listened to twice as much.

Consequently he was somewhat troubled of soul as he drew up in front of the bank and waited for Nellie to emerge.

She came, flashing him a radiant smile of welcome from the top step, where she paused to make deliberate appraisal of the new millionaire, his chauffeur and his new car. Elmer stepped out, opened the tonneau door and waved her in.

"Oh, boy!" Nellie murmured breathlessly and popped in. "Elmer, darling, it's gorgeous—so gorgeous that I'm grateful to be the second girl to ride in it first."

Nellie couldn't help thrusting that one home—and it went home, too. Elmer flushed and looked as guilty as a sheep-killing dog as he climbed in beside her. Well, there was but one thing to do and that was to tell the truth, shame the devil and let the chips fall where they might.

"Well, I'll tell you all about her," he began, but Nellie raised a menacing finger.

"Don't Elmer! It isn't necessary. You do not have to. I know you just happened to be riding along, you met her, she was walking, she recognized you and you just had to be decent and give her a lift."

"Well, have it your own way," he replied gloomily—but bravely. "Only that wasn't the way. You see, I'd met her before. She's a newspaper correspondent and she came up here to get a story from me on how it feels to be a poor man one day and a millionaire the next. She's a very charming girl and her name is Doris Gatewood. She's a correspondent for the American Weekly of New York. I hap-

pened to tell her I was going to Los Angeles to buy this car and she suggested that if I would telephone her she'd let me read her story before she mailed it east. I suppose she didn't want to write anything to which I might object."

"Oh!" said Nellie. "Did she write a nice, interesting story about you, Elmer?"

"I'll be hanged if I know," he confessed. "We forgot to look at it."

"Just as well you forgot, Elmer. She couldn't write a snappy, interesting story anyhow. She's as spurious as a lead dollar."

"Now, how can you say such a thing about a girl you have never met?" Elmer challenged.

"Saw you walking down to the depot with her the night she was in Pilarcitos. Heard a fragment of her conversation. Heard her laugh. Noted her general make-up. That's all, but that's enough for little Nellie Cathcart."

"Well, I'll admit she isn't in your class, Nellie, but nevertheless I think she's charming. She's bully company—so much so that I double-crossed you and gave her the first ride—after I'd promised you."

Nellie's gay, gurgling little laugh set him at his ease. "Now that I've made you suffer, dear, you may pick yourself up and dust yourself off. I'm not miffed at you, but I could kill a number of people in this town today."

"So could I. I wish I hadn't jumped into that campaign for high school trustee. You're all that keeps me from leaving this town and never coming back. I hope I get whipped to a frazzle in that trustee fight—honestly, I do."

Nellie's hand came over and rested on his. "You go in and win," she commanded. "The day I catch you dragging your tail in this community is the day you and I are going to have our first real disagreement. Leave Pilarcitos as often as you like and have a good time while you are away, but come back to Pilarcitos! When I begin to demand a detailed report on your doings it will be time for you to commence worrying."

"I don't think I could stand that," he confessed soberly.

Nellie laughed. "No man of spirit would. Where are you taking me for luncheon?"

"Out to Joe Angelotti's."

"Well, Elmer," Nellie announced when they found themselves seated. "I've sold your house and lot on the terms you named. If you'll drop in at the bank after luncheon and sign the deed, I'll attest it and the deal will be closed in twenty-four hours."

"Three cheers!" said Elmer. "Nellie, you're a smart girl. When does the new owner desire to take possession of my house?"

"Immediately."

"O. K. I'll take a suite at the hotel."

"Atta boy!" said Nellie. "Now let's talk about your campaign for high school trustee and organize that. I've been checking off votes, trying to estimate your probable strength, and it seems to me you have a fight on your hands."

"Watch my smoke," said Elmer Clarke. Because he was so easy to handle Nellie favored him with a loving look and with difficulty repressed an impulse to lean across the table and kiss him. Dear, blind, straightforward, straight-thinking Elmer! All she had to do to hold him in line, was to show him a fight and then send him into it. He had been fighting and winning since his twelfth birthday—and it had never been an easy fight. His path had always been beset with obstacles, which he had successfully hurdled, but far down that path Nellie could discern one obstacle that must send him crashing to the ground.

Yes, nothing but death before he should reach that obstacle could save Elmer Clarke from having his nose rubbed in the dirt and Nellie had a vast curiosity to see how this man, who had tasted victory, would assimilate defeat, chagrin, sneers, gibes and the varied cruelties of a world which tramples joyously over the fellow who goes down in the fight. Standing alone, in a stricken field, would Elmer, defeated, acknowledge defeat?

"Why, Nellie, what are you crying about?" he demanded suddenly.

Nellie's sweet mouth trembled pitifully. "I—I can't tell you, Elmer. I'm just—s-silly, that's all. I—I haven't any spunk. Please forgive me—darling."

Elmer was delighted. Most men are when they think they have observed infallible evidence that the girl they love, but aren't quite certain of, evinces signs of jealousy. Poor Elmer thought she was jealous of Doris. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Father of Postage Stamp

It is not generally known that a blind man gave the world its postage stamp, says an article in Popular Science Monthly. In 1840, Sir Rowland Hill, head of Great Britain's postal service, suggested the idea which has since spread to all parts of the globe. The first American stamp appeared in 1847 and bore the portrait of Benjamin Franklin.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

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Lesson for August 9

SAUL CONVERTED AND COMMISSIONED

LESSON TEXT—Acts 9:1-19; I Timothy 1:12-14

GOLDEN TEXT—Whereupon, O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Saul Chosen to Be a Missionary. JUNIOR TOPIC—Saul Chosen a Missionary to the Gentiles. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Vision and a Response. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Saul's Conversion and Commission.

I. Saul's Violent Hatred of the Lord's Disciples (vv. 1, 2).

Saul knew full well that unless the movement set on foot by Jesus was stopped it would supersede Judaism. The noble display of faith by Stephen in sealing his testimony with his blood did not soften Saul's spirit, but rather intensified his hatred for the Lord and his disciples. It made him more determined than ever to stamp out the Nazarene heresy. The intensity of his madness and the extent of its operations are best set forth in his own words (Acts 22:4; 26:10-12 R. V.).

II. Saul Kicking Against the Pricks (vv. 3-9).

The figure here is that of the eastern ox driver following the ox with a sharp iron fixed to the end of a pole. The animal is prodded on with this instrument and if refractory, it kicks against the sharp iron and injures itself. This is a graphic picture of Saul as he was madly fighting against Jesus.

1. A light from heaven (vv. 3, 4). The time had come for the Lord to interfere. Saul was smitten with blindness and fell to the earth.

2. A voice from heaven (vv. 4, 5). This was the Lord's voice calling Saul by name and asking "Why persecutest thou me?" To this Saul replied, "Who art thou, Lord?" Then came the answer, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest," as if to say that persecution of the disciples is persecution of Jesus.

3. Saul's inquiry (v. 6). "What wilt thou have me to do?" The Lord told him to go into the city where information would be given him as to what he must do.

4. Saul entering Damascus (vv. 7-9). The proud persecutor went humbly into Damascus, led by his attendants. For the space of three days he remained blind, and fasted. What went on in his soul in those days no mortal can know. Doubtless in this time he got hold of the truths which he later proclaimed to the world, for his conversion was the basal fact of his theology. The day is coming when all men shall behold the dazzling glory of the Son, either in salvation or in condemnation (Phil. 2:10, 11; Rev. 6:15-17).

III. Saul Ministered to by Ananias (vv. 10-19).

1. Ananias' vision (vv. 10-12). The Lord appeared to him and instructed him to go to Saul. He gave him the name of the streets and Saul's host, and informed him that Saul was now a praying man and that he had prepared Saul by a vision for the coming of Ananias. The Lord knows the name of the street and the number of the house in which his chosen live.

2. Ananias' fear and hesitancy (vv. 13-16). He knew of Saul's ministry and the authority by which he came. The Lord encouraged him to go, assuring him that Saul was no longer an enemy but a chosen vessel to bear his name before the Gentiles, kings, and the children of Israel, and that the badge of his commission should be great suffering for Christ.

3. Ananias' obedience (v. 17). His fears being removed, Ananias went to the house where Saul was stopping, put his hand upon him and affectionately addressed him as brother. The hitherto savage persecutor is now a brother in Christ. Ananias informed him that the Lord had sent him with a twofold mission:

- a. "That thou mightest receive thy sight." b. "Be filled with the Holy Ghost." He received his sight forthwith.

IV. Paul Put into the Ministry (I Tim. 1:12-14).

He was commissioned for his work among the Gentiles by Jesus Christ. He did not enter the Christian ministry, but was placed there by the sovereign act of the Lord. He was transferred from a blasphemer and a persecutor through the abundant grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and made the apostle to the Gentiles.

TWO ARMY PILOTS DIE IN COLLISION

Civilian Plane Flies Into a Military Formation.

Hartford Conn.—Two army flyers were killed, two others saved themselves by leaping with parachutes and a civilian on the ground was injured by falling debris when two service planes, in collision over Newington, plunged 1,000 feet to earth, one of them bursting into flames.

The two planes, part of a formation of six traveling from Mitchell field, L. I., to the Pratt & Whitney aircraft plant at East Hartford, crashed as the army group dove to avoid an approaching civilian plane.

Lieut. Benjamin Laury, reserve pilot, of Hempstead, L. I., and Corporal Harold Strossynder, whose home was in Wichita, Kan., lost their lives and were burned with their ship.

The plane into which they crashed was manned by Lieut. Francis X. Kelly, reserve pilot, of Brooklyn, and Sergt. David L. Spicer of Fairview, N. J., who leaped their parachutes and leaped clear. Lieutenant Kelly landed in a tree and Sergeant Spicer among telegraph wires, but both escaped with a few scratches.

Wreckage from Lieutenant Kelly's plane struck Michael Petricelli of Meriden, who was standing near a laundry. He was taken to a hospital suffering from a broken leg and other injuries.

In colliding what led up to the collision aloft, Lieut. Leon Johnson, commanding the six planes, which were proceeding in a formation of two V's of three planes each, would make no direct accusation, but said that a commercial plane, painted blue and silver, approached on the same level. Following a signal, the army planes dove and turned slightly to the right.

As the planes leveled off after the dive, the rear right plane of the leading V scraped the rear left ship of the other V-shaped group and both planes crumpled and fell. The commercial plane, Lieutenant Johnson declared, did not turn to the right.

Deputy State Aviation Commissioner John Lenox took off from Brainerd field, Hartford, in a state owned plane, painted blue and silver. He said that he had passed the army formation when, looking back, he witnessed the collision.

Centralia, Ill.—E. Edward Hamann, air mail pilot for the University Air-lines company on the Evansville-St. Louis air route No. 7, was killed when his plane crashed during a blinding rainstorm on a farm south of Hoffman, nine miles west of here.

Although the plane did not burn when it crashed, the body of the pilot was crushed almost beyond recognition. It is believed that the heavy rain shorted the ignition system, causing the motor to go dead.

International Army Is Proposed by France

Paris.—An international army, subject to the League of Nations, to police the world, was proposed by France. The suggestion was made in a memorandum dealing with disarmament and proposing that united forces of members of the league be placed at the disposal of the organization, which might "intervene in conflict to support the league council's decisions or recommendations."

The memorandum set forth that France had reached her own armaments to a point which she considers to be the lowest consistent with national safety.

WASHINGTON BRIEFS

President Hoover accepted an invitation to speak over the radio to the world's conference of the Y. M. C. A. at Cleveland, August 8.

A nationwide investigation is under way to determine whether racketeering prevails in the International Union of Operating Engineers, it was admitted at the Department of Justice.

John B. Madden, former assistant prohibition administrator at Kansas City, who was recently transferred to Seattle for special work, was suspended for failure to report in Seattle. It was announced by the prohibition bureau.

Major Gen. Stephen O. Fuqua, chief of infantry, left for Mount Gretna, Pa., to review the Pennsylvania national guard in camp. He will go from there to review the Wisconsin national guard in camp at Sparta.

Despite the fact that drought has cut the prospective California grape crop some 30 per cent below last year's production of more than 2,100,000 pounds, the grape growers intend to ask the federal farm board for another loan. It was announced by Ralph Merritt, Washington representative of the California grape control board.

Chills and fever go, strength and pep return—when you take GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

SORE EYES Dr. Satter's Eye Lotion relieves and cures sore and inflamed eyes in 10 to 30 hours.

One Agent Wanted for F. L. Tonic in money-raising drive. Bind Life Co., 136 Walker St., Atlanta, Ga.

Dropsical Swelling of Hands and Feet, sufficient to cause lameness and loss of working time, 5 day trial treatment 50c, 20 day treatment \$2.75. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Write for territory. Rainbow Laboratories, Charlotte, N.C.

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LADIES' HANKY GIVEN AWAY with every 25¢ order of our 3 useful household accessories. Satisfaction or money back. Trapp, 612 Zollingerway, Meriden Star, Conn.

BIG MONEY operating miniature pool tables small towns. Builders, supplies, equipment, also completed tables at low wholesale prices. AUTOMATIC ALIGNMENT CO., 648 Latham Meriden, Conn.

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Crimson Clover: the great annual cover for pasture and soil. Sow August and September. Winter spring. Plow under in May when blooming for corn or other crops. One acre sown under will double fertility of soil and yield of crop planted after. Greatest at 10c per bushel. While in bloom, sow 10 to 15 lbs. acre. Greater Tennessee grown seed; 60 lbs. bulk \$3.00; 100 lbs. \$5.00; 2 bu. at \$5 bu. Sweet Mrs. Products Co., Doxford, Tenn.

Dr. Peery's Dead Shot for WORMS Vermifuge. A single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" expels worms. Tones up the stomach and bowels. No after purgative necessary. All druggists.

Rained in Nick of Time The most timely rain ever experienced by Dr. A. F. Hardt, Williamsport, Pa., fell on a recent night as the doctor discovered next morning. A fire from burning trash nearby reached the house some time during the night, burned up the side and through the roof when a sudden rainstorm came along quenching it. No one knew anything about the fire until next morning when Doctor Hardt saw the big hole in the roof. Capper's Weekly.

DON'T ENDURE MALARIA No need to endure icy chills and burning fevers. Take St. Joseph's Lax-ana (double strength). Marked improvement in three days. Costs less per dose; does more per dose. At all druggists. LAX-ANA DOUBLE STRENGTH

Gem at Roadside for Years After lying at the side of the road outside her residence at Southwold, England, for four and one-half years, a diamond valued at \$2,500 has just been restored to Mrs. F. Lewis. The gem fell from her ring on August 8, 1926, and a thorough search for it was made at that time. A street sweeper found it among his sweepings, and received \$250 reward.

The Will of the People "Of course, you have a mind of your own?" "I hope so," replied Senator Sorghum; "at the same time I've got to remember that while I am supposed to make the speeches, my constituents represent the real intellectual authority."

STOP Mosquito bites! Play Safe! Spray FLIT Largest Seller in 121 Countries