

Motor Buses Supplant Ancient Railroad Line

Motor buses have supplanted the service provided by the first steam railroad line operated in the United States and its abandonment has been recommended to the Interstate Commerce Commission. The line, 23 miles long, was constructed by the Delaware & Hudson railroad in 1828 between Carbondale and Honesdale, Pa., to transport "stone coal," an anthracite was then known. The Stourbridge Lion, first steam locomotive operated in the United States, was taken for a trial run on the line in August, 1829. The test run showed that the rails, wooden stringers capped with rolled iron strips, were not strong enough to sustain the locomotive and the steam engines were abandoned until the roadbed was strengthened several years later.



Grow YOUNGER!

If you have let the years master you—steal your appetite, energy, and sleep—you should start now mastering them!

You can be growing younger all the time. Just keep up your "pep" by giving your system the many vital elements contained in Fellows' Syrup. You will eat heartily, sleep long and restfully, go about your work and recreation with enthusiasm.

After the first few doses of this wonderful tonic, you will feel a great improvement. But that is only the beginning. Ask your druggist for the genuine Fellows' Syrup, which doctors have prescribed for many years.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

On the Firing Line

Stepping from a taxi in front of the Lambs, a hurrying author presented the driver with a \$20 bill to pay a meter charge of \$1.10. The driver snorted, and remarked that it was the first twenty he had seen since shortly before the war, and to expect him to change it amounted to mockery. The passenger turned to an actor shading himself on the Lambs stoop, and asked for a dollar and a quarter.

"If I had a dollar and a quarter," returned the actor, "do you think I'd imperil it hanging around here?"—New York Morning Telegraph.

Have You Noticed?

"When I raise my baton each player is as tense as if he were going to make a speech," says an orchestra leader. But we always think the one with the cornet is getting set to whistle through his teeth.—Life.

As yet no Chinaman has produced a novel that has been translated into English. The time is coming.

The crying need of a childless home is a baby.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for 15¢ bottle and one dollar bottle. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Manufactured by Dr. J. D. Kellogg, Buffalo, N.Y.

Running Time

"It only takes me twenty minutes to get to my office," said Mr. Chuggins.

"But you didn't arrive until an hour after you telephoned that you were leaving home."

"Yes. It took the other forty minutes to get the car started."

While it is sharpest, the hatchet is seldom buried.

It matters not how long you have lived, but how well.—Seneca.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Itches, and Itchiness. Cleanses and Softens the Hair. Makes the Hair Soft and Shiny. 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Kellogg Chemical Works, Patagonia, N.Y.

FANCY COMB HONEY, 5 lb. pails 15.00 case; 2 1/2 lb. pails 34.00 case. Fancy extracted 10 lb. cans 3 to case, \$12 case. Extract, 2c lb. All F. O. B. Lakeland. Write for prices on other sizes. JOHN W. BERRYHILL, LAKELAND, GEORGIA.

File Refusers, immediate relief or money refunded; famous prescription ointment relieves and removes all forms of hemorrhoids; sent postpaid for \$1 or C. O. D. Money Drug Co., Bordentown, N. J.

AGENTS, Make \$12 and up, daily, selling new folding payment rack to homes, business houses, etc. No investment in stock. Write MILLER FOLDRACK CO., 1 WEST 17TH ST., NEW YORK.

For Sale—Fifty mill, 150 gal. capacity, must sell at once, ideal location, priced reasonable. Paul Goldman, Greencastle, Pa.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 36-1931.

OB SINCLAIR, "SUGAR DADDY"

By FANNIE HURST

ACCORDING to the six photographs of slim Obdiah Sinclair, which Letty Leigh had on her dresser, he had not taken on weight up to about the age of thirty-four.

As a matter of fact that was true. The Obdiah Sinclair who left his small up-state town at thirty-five was still within the normal range. It was in the next ten years that obesity began to set in.

People said that it was because he began to sow his wild oats at the age when most men are finished with them. There might have been some truth in that. The up-state boy who had plodded through the first half of his life with his nose close to the grindstone, earning a frugal living in a frugal town, had not had much time for play. It had been due to his capacity for drudgery, that at thirty-five, he had accumulated a fair fortune, considering the size of the town called Empire.

It was not unnatural that the new world, the new whirl, the new excitement, of a city like New York, should sweep a man like Ob Sinclair, as he came to be called, off his feet.

And that is what it did. Less than three years after his arrival in the metropolis, Ob had not only more than quadrupled in Wall Street the fortune he had made in Empire in dairy products, but he had become known along Broadway as a "sugar daddy."

There are synonyms and equivalents of "sugar daddy." Butter-and-egg man. Angel. But as Ob began to take on weight and his jaws to fall into soft folds of flesh, "sugar daddy" somehow seemed his more apt pseudonym.

In a few short years Ob had frankly become the show girls' darling. He hung around their stage doors. He sent them flowers. He wrote them mad notes. He bought them forbidden wine. He gave parties in his flat where adult men and women actually indulged in the obsolete pastime of drinking champagne out of satin slippers.

When Ob performed this ritual in his satin-and-gold flat where a party of fourteen was present, he did it with complete unconcern of what a threadbare gesture it was. To him it was the most stimulating, exciting and miraculous circumstance that had ever happened to him—the fact that little Mirabel Moneytoes, musical comedy's dancing darling, was actually supping with him in his apartment and that he, old Ob Sinclair from Empire, New York, was tilting her incredibly small satin slipper to his lips and supping champagne out of it.

It seemed to Ob that the vagaries of fate were treating him to a ride down life that was as thrilling as a scooter along a Coney Island scenic railway.

Who was he, Ob Sinclair, to be sitting in a satin-and-gold flat in New York, surrounded by all these glittering people of the glittering show-world, drinking champagne from the satin cup of a little dancer who was the toast of the town?

Well, Ob was going to make the best of his opportunities. Before Mirabel Moneytoes had left his flat that night, there was tucked away in the adorable little bodice of the frock she wore, substantial evidence of Ob's appreciation of the miracle that had befallen him.

It was curious, but with all his lack of astuteness in his dealings with people in a world so alien to him, Ob in the beginning never for a moment forgot just what his relationship was. As the town began to wag about Mirabel's new "sugar daddy," Ob knew precisely to what he owed the great privilege of his title. Money. And Ob, who was by then in the seven figure class of finance, never for a moment forgot it.

Mirabel Moneytoes had a flat, or rather a bungalow built especially for her on top of the twenty-first story of one of the town's smartest hotels. She had a special-body car of Italian make, said to be the most expensive limousine ever brought into America. Ob literally covered the slender forearms of the little dancer in bands of jewels.

As for Mirabel, with an instinct of the fair play of give and take, she showered upon Ob in return her dainty charm and whirled about for all the world like a humming bird, conscious of its brief life and greedy for the honey while it lasted.

It is difficult to know at just what point Ob's sane apprehension of the situation began to collapse. After two or three years of maintaining his position along the Rialto as "sugar daddy" to the lovely little dancer, Ob began to cast the gloating eyes of illusion upon his little pet. After all, her smile was so ready for him, her endearments so profuse, her eagerness to do his bidding so spontaneous. It began to dawn upon Ob, slowly and with a sweetness that was terrifying, that this bit of loveliness might be permanently his. He began secretly to plan for the permanent capture of the little Mirabel. More freely than ever he met her demands; with more prodigal liberality he supported the

group of slim young boys who danced attendance upon her. There again old Ob felt himself to be wise. He knew the call of youth to youth. He never denied her this call. He was generous with her boyish suitors and up to a certain point, let them hang around her and dance attendance. Mirabel knew that point and never once had she erred.

"Sugar daddy" came first.

About the end of the fourth year, just as Ob, keyed to a pitch of self-confidence beyond anything he had ever dreamed, was about to venture to make demand for the permanent ownership by way of marriage of the lovely Mirabel, one of her young men, whom Ob had employed for the purpose of giving him a living, absconded with the sum of several hundred thousand dollars of Ob's money.

It was proof of Mirabel's great hold upon Ob that she succeeded in preventing pursuit and prosecution. By sheer force of her curiously dominant will power, she prevailed upon Ob to let the crime go by default and against his every instinct of integrity, he gave in.

Six months later, on a blow that came overnight, as it were, little Mirabel joined her absconding lover where he was living in seclusion on a Mediterranean island, leaving Ob, in the phraseology of a gossipy Broadway, "cold and flat."

The extraordinary part of it was that old Ob, blighted, wounded, stricken, humiliated, picked himself up after the first blank shock and resumed his role of "sugar daddy."

He is "sugar daddy" today, to one after another of the little humming birds of Broadway. And one by one he is deserted by them.

Deathless to Ob is the thrill of "sugar daddy."

He still hangs around the stage doors. He still sends flowers. He still writes mad notes, and buys forbidden wine. He still gives parties in his flat where adult men and women actually indulge in the obsolete pastime of drinking champagne out of satin slippers. To him it is still the most stimulating, exciting and miraculous circumstance that has ever happened to him—the fact that musical comedy darlings actually sup with him in his apartment and that he, Ob Sinclair from Empire, New York, tilts incredibly small satin slippers to his lips and sups champagne out of them.

It seemed to Ob that the vagaries of fate were still treating him to a ride down life that was as thrilling as a scooter along a Coney Island scenic railway. And after his years of sugar-daddying he still asks himself the question: Who was he, Ob Sinclair, to be sitting in a satin-and-gold flat in New York, surrounded by all these glittering people of the glittering show-world, drinking champagne from the satin slipper of a little dancer who was the latest toast of the town?

As the town still wagged about his "sugar daddy" reputation, Ob hadn't forgotten to what he owed the great privilege of his title. Money. Well, Ob was still making the best of his opportunities.

Back in Empire, Miss Letty Leigh, who has loved him with a secret and hopeless passion since they romped up-state meadows together, sits in her quiet house, and day by day regards with the eyes of her hopeless passion, the six photographs of Ob that line her dresser.

SCENES OF HORROR AS CHOLERA RAGED

Recalled by Anniversary of Great Plague.

In the early summer of 1831 there began to appear in the London Times messages and articles which introduced a new heading in the Times Index—one which was to have an increasingly grim significance for many months. In the summer and autumn of that year, 14 years after the first appearance of cholera near Calcutta, it was brought home to English people that no country was secure against the inroads of the disease. Its first appearance in 1817 had been followed by a western march on two lines: cholera was reported from Bombay in 1818 and from Madras shortly afterward. In 1819 it reached Ceylon and spread thence and from India over eastern Asia and the islands of the Indian ocean. Another great leap had been taken by 1821, when it was so virulent in Muscat that the survivors did not trouble to bury their dead, merely wrapping them in mats and setting them adrift in the harbor.

By 1823 Syria was reached and Europe was threatened. Then, by one of the strange chances in the history of the disease, its course seemed to be stayed. It disappeared in Turkey, where no precautions, sanitary or otherwise, had been taken; but it began to push north and west again, after ravaging Persia and the lands south of the Caucasus for some years. The mortality was very high. In Russia in a short space over 335,000 people were attacked; more than 250,000 died. In Cairo and Alexandria 30,000 were swept away in 24 days. In Russia and Hungary horrible barbarities were committed. In Hungary it was believed that the nobles and landowners were poisoning the rivers; in revenge many families were wiped out and torture and murder became rampant. The cry was raised in St. Petersburg that the foreign doctors in the hospitals were killing the Rus-

Sticker for Auntie

Auntie had taken little Danny to the park and he was greatly interested in all that he saw, and especially in the animals and the fish in the aquarium. It was on the way home that he demanded:

"What are cubs? I heard people talking about them but I didn't see any."

"Oh, yes you did," replied the aunt. "Baby seals and baby bears are called cubs, just as baby cats are called kittens and baby dogs are called puppies."

Danny pondered over this information for some time and then asked:

"Auntie, what do they call baby camels?"

So Consoling

Hortense—And he has never told me what he thinks of me, you know.

Marjorie—Well—perhaps he is waiting until he gets another girl, my dear.—New Bedford Standard.

In Evidence

"My mother was very handsome."

"So you take after your father?"—London Tit-Bits.

Nobody seems to be hanging around to pick up the pearls that the swine refuse, either.

ERRORS THAT BRING JOY TO COLLECTORS

Blunders are frequently expensive. Sometimes they have a high market value, as in philately. One day in 1918, when the bureau of engraving and printing was wool-gathering, it printed the 24-cent air mail stamp with the airplane upside down. One legend has it that an ingenious young man bought a sheet of 100 of the stamps and returned them because they were imperfect. But the accredited version is that he was a canny young man, and having paid \$24 for the sheet, he sold it to a great snapper-up of rarities, Col. E. H. R. Green, for \$20,000. From Colonel Green's hoard a few of the stamps have been detached. A block of four has just been bought by John Aspinwall, of Newburgh, for \$15,000. The extravagant fondness of collectors for printers' errors makes them the prizes of notable albums. Dearer than crown jewels to King George is his 4-penny western Australia stamp with the swan inverted and his 4-penny of the same issue with the name "Australia" in half-sized letters. He is almost as proud of a

Had Some Knowledge

In the admitting room of the Detroit receiving hospital, a nurse was taking the history of a patient who had been shot. His name, age and address had all been given. He said he was married and gave his wife's name. He was asked if his wife knew that he was shot. The patient retorted: "She ought to—she's the one who shot me!"

With some people life appears to be a continuous sleep.

He who is ashamed of his calling has no call to follow.

Shampoo Yourself with Cuticura Soap

ANONIT the scalp with Cuticura Ointment. Then shampoo with a suds of Cuticura Soap and quite warm water. Rinse thoroughly.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

First Concrete Road

The first concrete road of any consequence in the world was constructed in Detroit, and was eleven feet wide by one mile long. The American Magazine, in a study of modern road building, tells the story of his initial experiment. It was fathered by Ed Hines, a Detroit printer and an enthusiastic bicyclist, who had become president of the League of American Wheelmen.

Men so love debate that it is a wonder that there are not dozens of societies for that purpose.

Sympathy often masks curiosity.

This DOUBLE GUARANTEE is back of Every FIRESTONE TIRE

"Every Tire manufactured by Firestone bears the name 'FIRESTONE' and carries Firestone's own unlimited guarantee and that of our 25,000 Service Dealers and Service Stores. You are doubly protected"

WITH your Firestone Tires you get a double guarantee—that no mail-order tire can offer—because the manufacturer of mail-order or special-brand tires will not even let his name be known—let alone guarantee the tire!

Firestone concentrate on building uniform-quality tires of greatest value and selling them through Service-Giving Dealers and Service Stores at lowest prices.

Because of this Firestone policy of specialization and because of one-profit operation and most economical buying, manufacturing and distributing methods, Firestone give you greatest tire values. Firestone meet special-brand mail-order tires in price and beat them in quality.

The comparisons listed here are representative of many you can make for yourself by going to your nearest Firestone Service Dealer. He has cross sections cut from Firestone Tires and special-brand mail-order tires for you to compare. Drive in TODAY and see for yourself the extra values you get in Firestone Tires.

COMPARE PRICES			
MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone Old-Style Type Cash Price Each	Special-Brand Mail-Order Type Cash Price Each
Ford	4.40-21.4	9.48	9.90
Chevrolet	4.50-20.5	6.05	6.60
Ford	4.50-21.5	6.95	7.10
Ford	4.75-19.0	6.65	6.95
Brakes Plymouth	4.75-20.0	7.55	7.75
Chandler DeSoto Dodge	5.00-19.0	6.95	7.30
General Pontiac	5.00-20.7	7.07	7.30
East	5.00-21.7	7.37	7.55
Olds	5.25-21.0	7.75	7.95

COMPARE CONSTRUCTION AND QUALITY				
Firestone Give You	4-75-19 Tire		4-50-21 Tire	
	Firestone Old-Style Type	Special-Brand Mail-Order Type	Firestone Special-Brand Mail-Order Type	Special-Brand Mail-Order Type
More Weight, pounds	18.00	17.80	17.02	16.10
More Thickness, inches658	.605	.598	.561
More Non-Skid Depth, inches281	.250	.250	.234
More Plies Under Tread	6	5	6	5
Same Width, inches	5.20	5.20	4.75	4.75
Same Price	\$6.65	\$6.65	\$4.95	\$4.85

6 PLYS UNDER THE TREAD

Firestone Service Stores and Service Dealers Save You Money and Serve You Better

Firestone

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