

1920, by Doubleday, Page: Published by Special Arrangement With the Wheeler Syndkate, Inc. THE FIFTH WHEEL.

hours away, letting problem plays and

The hour of eight was but a little

while past; sightseers in a small, dark

shadow of General Worth's monument.

ness one would step forward and be-

silver. Then a lieutenant of Scandi-

navian coloring and enthusiasm would

squad of the redeemed. All the while

the Preacher exhorted the crowd in

terms beautifully devoid of eloquence

-splendid with the deadly, accusive

monotony of truth. Before the pic-

must hear one phrase of the Preach-

er's-the one that formed his theme

that night. It is worthy of being

stenciled on all the white ribbons in

drunkard on five-cent whiskey."

"No man ever learned to be a

down into the shell of his coat coi-

and the trousers still showed signs

of having flattened themselves be-

neath the compelling goose. But, con-

scientiously. I must warn the milliner's

apprentice who reads this, expecting

was no other than Thomas McQuade,

ex-coachman, discharged for drunk-

enness one month before, and now

reduced to the grimy ranks of the

If you live in smaller New York

family carriage, drawn by the two

and pickles often guarantees a psy-

chozoological sequel. Thus desperate,

freezing, angry, beset by phantoms as

sympathy and intercourse.

age, shabby but neat.

like a panhandler.

he was, he felt the need of human

The Bed Liner standing at his right

their mile down Fifth Avenue in 2.58.

And look at me now! Say; how do you

It was a well-cut tweed coat;

the world.

the Potter's Field.

one-night bed seekers.

ranks of the Bed Line moved all who might apply at his soap box forether; for it was cold, cold, on the nights of Wednesday and Sunalluvial deposit of the day. That left but five nights for life lodged in the delta of other philanthropists to handle; and venue and Broadway. The had they done their part as well, iners stamped their freezing this wicked city might have become ked at the empty benches in a vast Arcadian dormitory where all Square whence Jack Fronst might snooze and snore the happy ted them, and muttered to in a confusion of tongues the rent man and business go to the Building, with deuce. cloud-piercing architecmistily above them on site delta, might well have mass of pay ore were gathered in the the tower of Babel, whence polygot idlers had been called Now and then, shyly, ostentatiously winged walking delegate of carelessly, or with conscientious exact-

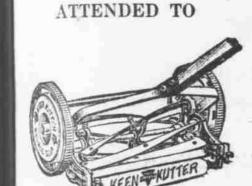
ig on a pine box a head high. stow upon the Preacher small bills or is flock of goats, the Preached whatever transient and audience the north wind doled march away to a lodging house with a It was a slave market. cents bought you a man. You im to Morpheus; and the ra-

reacher was incredibly earnest wearied. He had looked over ture of the Bed Liners fades you of things one may do for ow man, and had assumed the task of putting to bed

For Expectant Mothers USED BY THREE GENERATIONS

The Prettiest Lawns Didn't Grow That Way THEY WERE CAREFULLY

MELD REGULATOR CO., DEPT. 5-D. ATLANTA, GA



LAWN MOWERS

Are First Aids to a Beautiful Lawn

START NOW TO CARE FOR THE GRASS

Even as complete as is our stock of other lines of hardware, so are we prepared to provide for your needs in equipment to beautify the grounds around your home and cultivate your flowers.

Matheson Hardware & Paint

Everything in Good Hardware, Paints and House

30 West Trade St.

Buy a Lot in Dilworth.

Estimates gladly given. .

313-315 East Trade St.

rummage sale?" The other young man seemed to wel- I know 'em. Any of the old ladies' come the advance of the airy ex-"No," said he, "mine isn't exactly a

come to be at this beg bargain-counter

case of drink. Unless we allow that Cupid is a bartender. I married unwisely, according to the opinion of my unforgiving relatives. I've been out of work for a year because I don't know how to work; and I've been sick in Bellevue and other hospitals four months. My wife and kid had to go back to her mother. I was turned out of the hospital yesterday. And I haven't a cent. That's my tale of

"Tough luck," said Thomas. "A man alone can pull through all right. But I hate to see the women and kids get the worst of it."

Just then there hummed up Fifth Avenue a motor car so splendid, so red, so smoothly running, so craftily demolishing the speed regulations that it drew the attention even of the listless Bed Liners. Suspended and pinioned on its left side was an extra

When opposite the unfortunate emopany the fastenings of this tire bewake of the flying car.

Thomas McQuade, scenting an opportunity, darted from his place among the Preacher's goats. In thirty seconds he had caught the rolling tire, swung it over his shoulder, and was trotting smartly after the car. On both sides of the avenue people were shouting, whistling, and waving canes at the red car, pointing to the enterprising Thomas coming up with the

One dollar, Thomas had estimated, was the smallest guerdon that so grand an automobilist could offer for the service he had rendered, and save

Two blocks away the car had stop-

ped. There was a little, brown, muffled chauffeur driving, and an im-Think of it, tippler. It covers the posing gentleman wearing a magnifiground from the sprouting rye to cent sealskin coat and a silk hat on a week. rear seat. A clean-profited, erect young man Thomas proffered the captured tire in the rear rank of the bedless emulated the terrapin, drawing his head far

with his best ex-coachman manner and a look in the brighter of his reddened eyes that was meant to be suggestive to the extent of a silver coin or two and exceptive up to higher demnominations. But the look was not so construed.

The seal skinned gentleman received the tire, placed it inside the car, gaza Reginald Montgressor in straits, to ed intently at the ex-coachman, and peruse no further. The young man muttered to himself inscrutable words. "Strange-strange!" said he. "Once or twice even I, myself, have fancied that the Chaldean Chiroscope has availed. Could it be possible?" Then he addressed less mysterious words to the waiting and hopeful

you must know the Van Smythe Thomas. 1,500-pound, 100 to 1-shot bays. The cue of my tire. And I would ask you. "Sir, I thank you for your kind rescarriage is shaped like a bath-tub. In if I may, a question. Do you know each end of it reclines an old lady the family of Van Smuythes living in Van Smythe holding a black sun- Washington Square Nort "Oughtn't I to" replied Thomas, "I feather tickler. Before his downfail lived there. Wish I did yet."

Thomas McQuade drove the Van The seal skinned gentleman opened Smuythe bays and was himself driven a door of the car. by Annie, the Van Smuythe lady's | "Step in, please," he said. "You have maid. But it is one of the saddest been expected."
things about romance that a tight Thomas McQuade obeyed with sur-

aching tooth will make a temporary in a motor car seemed better than heretic of any Cupid-worshiper. And standing room in the Bed Line. But Thomas's physical troubles were not after the lap-robe had been tucked few. Therefore, his soul was less vex- about him and the auto had sped on ed with thoughts of his lost lady's its course, the peculiarity of the invimaid than it was by the fancied pres- tation lingered in his mind. ence of certain non-existent things "Maybe the guy hasn't got any that his racked nerves almost convinc-? change," was his diagnosis. Lots of

ed him were flying, dancing, crawl- these swell rounders don't lug about ing and wriggling on the asphalt and any ready money. Guess he'll dump me in the air above and around the disout when he gets to some joint where mal campus of the Bed Line army. he can get cash on his mug. Anyhow, Nearly four weeks of straight whiskey | it's a cinch that I've got that open and a diet limited to crackers, bologna air bed convention beat to a finish. Submerged in his great coat, the mysterious automobilist seemed, himself, to marvel at the surprises of life "Wonderful amazing! strange!" he re peated to himself constantly. When the car had well entered the crosstown Seventies it swung eastward was a young man of about his own a half block and stopped before a row high-stooped,

"What's the diagnois of your case, of h Freddy?" asked Thomas, with the free-"Be kind enough to enter my house masonic familiarity of the damned--Booze? That's mine. You don't look with me," said the seal skinned gen-Neither am I. A tleman when they had alighted. "He's month ago I was pushing the lines going to dig up, sure," reflected Thomover the backs of the finest team of as, following him inside.

Percheron buffaloes that ever made There was a dim light in the hall. His host conducted him through a door door to the left, closing it after him and leaving them in absolute darkness. Suddenly a luminous globe, strangely decorated, shone faintly in the center of an immense room that seemed to Thomas more splendidly appointed than any he had ever seen on the stage or read of in fairy stories.

The walls were hidden by gorgeous red hangings embroidered with fantastic gold figures. At the rear end of the room were draped portieres of dull gold spangled with silver crescents and stars. The furniture was of the costliest and rarest styles. The ex-coach-man's feet sank into rugs as fleecy and deep as snowdrifts. There were three or four oddly shaped stands or stables covered with black velvet drap-

Thomas McQuade took in the splendors of this palatial apartment with one eye. With the other he looked for his imposing conductor-to find that he had disappeared.

"B'gee!" muttered Thomas, "this listens like a spook shop. Shouldn't wonder if it ain't one of these Moravian Nights' adventures that you read about.

Wonder what become of the furry guy. Suddenly a stuffed owl that stood on an ebony perch near the illuminated globe slowly raised his wings and emitted from his eyes a brilliant elec-

With a fright-born imprecation, Thomas seized a bronze statuette of Hebe from a cabinet near by and hurled it with all his might at the terrifying and impossible fowl. The owl and his perch went over with a crash. With the sound there was a click, and the room was flooded with light from a dozen frosted globes along the walls and ceiling. The gold portieres parted and closed, and the mysterious automobilist entered the room. He was tall and wore evening dress of perfect cut and accurate taste. A Vandyke beard of glossy, golden brown, rather long and wavy hair, smoothly parted, and large, magnetic, orientally occult eyes gave him a most impressive and striking appearance. If you can conceive a Russian Grand Duke in a Rajah's throne-room advancing to greet a visiting emperor, you will gather something of the majesty of his manner. But Thomas McQuade was too near his d t's to be mindful of his p's and q's. When he viewed this silken, polished, and somewhat terrifying host he thought vaguely of dentists. "Say, doc," said he resentfully, "that's

a hot bird you keep on tap. I hope I didn't break anything. But I've nearly got the williwalloos, and when he threw them 32-candle-power lamps of the on was I took a snew shot. his on me, I took a snap-shot at hi with that little brass. Flatiron Girl that stood on the sideboard."

"That is merely a mechanical toy, said the gentleman with a wave hand. "May I ask you to be while I explain why I brought you to my house. Perhaps you would not us derstand nor be in sympathy with psychological prompting that caus me to do so. So I will come to the point at once by venturing to refer your admission that you know the Var Smuythe family, of Washington Square

Progressive Realty Co., Dilworth Developers

"Any silver missing?" asked Thomas artly. "Any joolry displaced? Of course PERFUMED MALES tartly. "Any joolry displaced? Of course sunshades disappeared? Well, I know em. And then what?" The Grand Duke rubbed his white

hands together softly. "Wonderful!" he murmured. "Wonderful! Shall I come to believe in the Chaldean Chiroscope myself? Let me assure you," he continued, "that there is nothing for you to fear. Instead, I think I can promise you that very good fortune awaits you. We will see."

"Do they want me back?" asked Thomas, with something of his old professional pride in his voice. "I'll promright thing if they'll try me again. But how did you get wise, doc? B'gee, it's the swellest employment agency I was ever in, with its flashlight, owis and so forth."

host begged to be excused for two minutes. He went out to the sidewalk and gave an order to the chauffeur, who still waited with the car. Returning to the mysterious apartment, he sat by his guest and began to entertain him so well by his witty and genial converse that the poor Bed Liner almost came loosed. It fell to the asphalt, forgot the cold streets from which he you only will promise to be mine you bounded and rolled rapidly in the had been so recently and so singularly will never have to put your hands in der cold fowl and tea biscuits and a and satin.' glass of miraculous wine; and Thomas felt the glamor of Arabia envelop him. Thus half an hour sped quickly; and two-thirds of the time after she marthen the honk of the returned motor ries him. car at the door suddenly drew the children. Grand Duke to his feet, with another Monday night, playing the dunce; an soft petition for a brief absence. TO BE CONCLUDED.

OPPOSED TO 44-HOUR WEEK.

Chicago, April 8.—The executive the children while he is out fooling council of the Typothetae of America around, wearing a little apron in a se in a statement Thursday night denied cret lodge room that it had ever agreed to introduction of the 44-hour week. The statement was issued to correct what were a broom and put a kitchen apron on termed erroneous reports that the or- him and make him wash the dishes." ganization had approved the 44-hour Further than this, deponent saith

CUSSED HUSBAND

"Pretty Boys" Should Be Beaten With Broom Says Voliva.

Chicago, Illi., April 8. - Comes again before us Mr. Wilbur Glenn Voliva, overseer of Zion City, and inise to cut out the booze and do the forms the hemist heres on "The Cussed ness of Modern Husbands to Their Wives," to wit:

"A man goes into a home and courts a beautiful girl. She has a lovely With an indulgent smile the gracious father and mother, and the most charm ing surroundings.

"He sits there with oil in his hair, a perfumed handkerchief in his pocket, and buckwheat batter on his head. "He says:

" 'Now, darling humpty-dumpty, if rescued. A servant brought some ten- dishwater and I will dress you in silks "The infernal liar!

"She has her hands in dishwater They have four sweet little He is an Odd Fellow on Elk on Tuesday night, a Buffalo on Wednesday night, a Maccabee on Thurs day night and a Bumblebee on Friday night.

"If I were in her place I would sew him up in a bed-quilt, beat him with

"He leaves his wife at home with

mirm

"Bayer" on Genuine Aspirin—say "Bayer"

are not getting genuine Aspirin pre- sell Bayer Tablets as Aspirin in handy scribed by physicians for twenty-one tin boxes of 12, and in bottles of 24 Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticashoe of an empty commissary or an prise but without hesitation. A seat package for Colds, Headache, Neural- cidester of Salicylicacid

Warning! Unless you see the name | gia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, "Bayer" on package or on tablets you Lumbago and for Pain. All druggists years and proved safe by millions, and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark

## How About Your Danger Zone?

You've got it-every human being is born with it-your large intestine, or colon. It is a long, muscular tube-intended to collect food waste and remove it from the body.

Plug it up with waste, neglect it, and you're sick on your feet. The food waste stagnates, undergoes decay, fermentation and germ action.

Allow constipation to become established, and you are liable to become definitely and miserably sick-and not on your

Pills, castor oil, laxative waters and salts only force and irritate the bowels and make constipation a habit.

Nujol works on an entirely new principle.

Instead of forcing or irritating the system, it simply softens the food waste. This enables the many tiny muscles in the walls of the intestines, contracting and expanding in their normal way, to squeeze the food waste along so that it passes naturally out of the system.

Nujol thus prevents constipation because it helps Nature maintain easy, thorough bowel evacuation at regular intervals -the healthiest habit in the world.

Nujol is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Try it. Nujol is sold by all druggists in sealed bottles only, bearing Nujol Trade Mark. Write Nujol Laboratories, Standard Oil Co. (New Jersey), 50 Broadway, New York, for booklet "Thirty Feet of Danger".

The Modern Method of Treating an Old Complaint



For Constipation

Ten Ingredients of Proven Value Employed in

## Pansy Dixons Hair Tonic

MONEY BACK IF IT FAILS Grow hair, stop itching scalp, eradicate dandruff, stop falling hair, etc. AT ALL DRUGGISTS, \$1.00 THE BOTTLE.

Beatty's Drug Store

201 N. Tryon St.

Phone 675





**Furnishings** very thing to bring speedy relief from eczema or similar itching, embarrassing eruptions. Its soothing. healing action is brought about by a Phone 175 medication so gentle as to be suited to the most delicate skins or irritated inflamed surfaces. Sold in

Plumbing That Pleases

Conscientious service, skilled workmanship and satisfactory mate-these things we offer to the home owner who expects the best

CAuley, Garrison & Hopkins Co.

H. Grady McAuley. T. Roach Garrison. Howard L. Hopkins
PLUMBING AND HEATING CONTRACTORS

two sizes at all druggists.

OUR TRUCKS

our complets service.

CERTAINLY "DO MOVE"

Some speed! We can empty a

whole three-story house, move

the contents miles away in a

few hours, and the same day

have every article in its proptr room in the new location or in

storage. Some care, too! And

some moderate rate, considering

Furniture Packed for Shipment.

Phone 52. COCHRAN & ROSS CO.

215 West Fourth St.