

**The Girl Who Had
No Chance**
By Marion Rubincam

Chapter 9.
AXIOUS MOMENTS

On the whole, it was a good thing for Ruth that the next few days were so crowded. For while she was worried, at least her worries were about more than her own troubles. There is always consolation in that.

The evening she went upstairs after sitting in the cold on the top of the porch she found her father lying propped up by pillows, with an open volume of Montaigne's Essays in his hand.

"Let's read some of these this evening," he suggested, handing her the book.

Ruth had been but recently introduced to Montaigne. She and her father had read through most of the good old classics—Duncan O'Neil had a special fondness of the later writers like Scott and Dickens, Thackeray and Byron. The year before they had read every Kipling book in the free library, and before that, in Ruth's junior year, they had gone through many of what Duncan called the "ancient classics." This was when Ruth was studying ancient history, and the old Greek and Roman plays and orations that her father made her read, had done much to make vivid to her the world of two thousand years before.

But the Medieval French philosopher was new to her. The first time she had delighted in his simple common sense, his cheery outlook, his occasional mild cynicism. But tonight she could not keep her mind on what she was reading.

For there are times when cheerfulness only aggravates. Ruth felt annoyed that Montaigne should offer her consolation. In his life one did not need a knowledge of shorthand and book-keeping to succeed in life!

"Never mind, let's talk a little," Duncan O'Neil suggested, when a long pause between words showed him that his daughter's mind was not on her book. "Where's your mother?"

"In the kitchen making tomato butter from the last tomatoes in the garden. The grocer trusted us for 15 pounds of sugar."

The bitterness of 18 when it first faces disillusion was in Ruth's voice.

"Ruth," the man said gently after a moment. "You don't know how sorry I am that you could not go to New York today with Myra. Of course you will—we will manage it soon—"

But Ruth knew, almost for the first time, that it would never be "managed soon"—that her father's optimistic remark was only another of his beautiful illusions about life.

She said nothing for awhile. Her face, however, showed the invalid much more than spoken words could have told.

"It's only that I wanted to do so much for you and mother," she said presently. "Of course I will get a position here in the town soon. I will begin looking about—"

"Oh, no, I'd hate to have you—going to an office every day—coming home tired—somehow in the city it would not be so bad. At least, the work would pay better and be less fatiguing."

Again Ruth was not deceived. She knew that her father dreaded to see her join the ranks of "working girls"—to see her, in her business suit, go out each morning and come home each night, a little more worn, a little older, a little harder. If she were in the city, Duncan could let loose his imagination and picture her in the surroundings he wanted her—if those surroundings were an office, it would be some sort of ideal office where Ruth's word was the law, and where her work was negligible.

"But I must earn money, father. I can't be a burden any longer—"

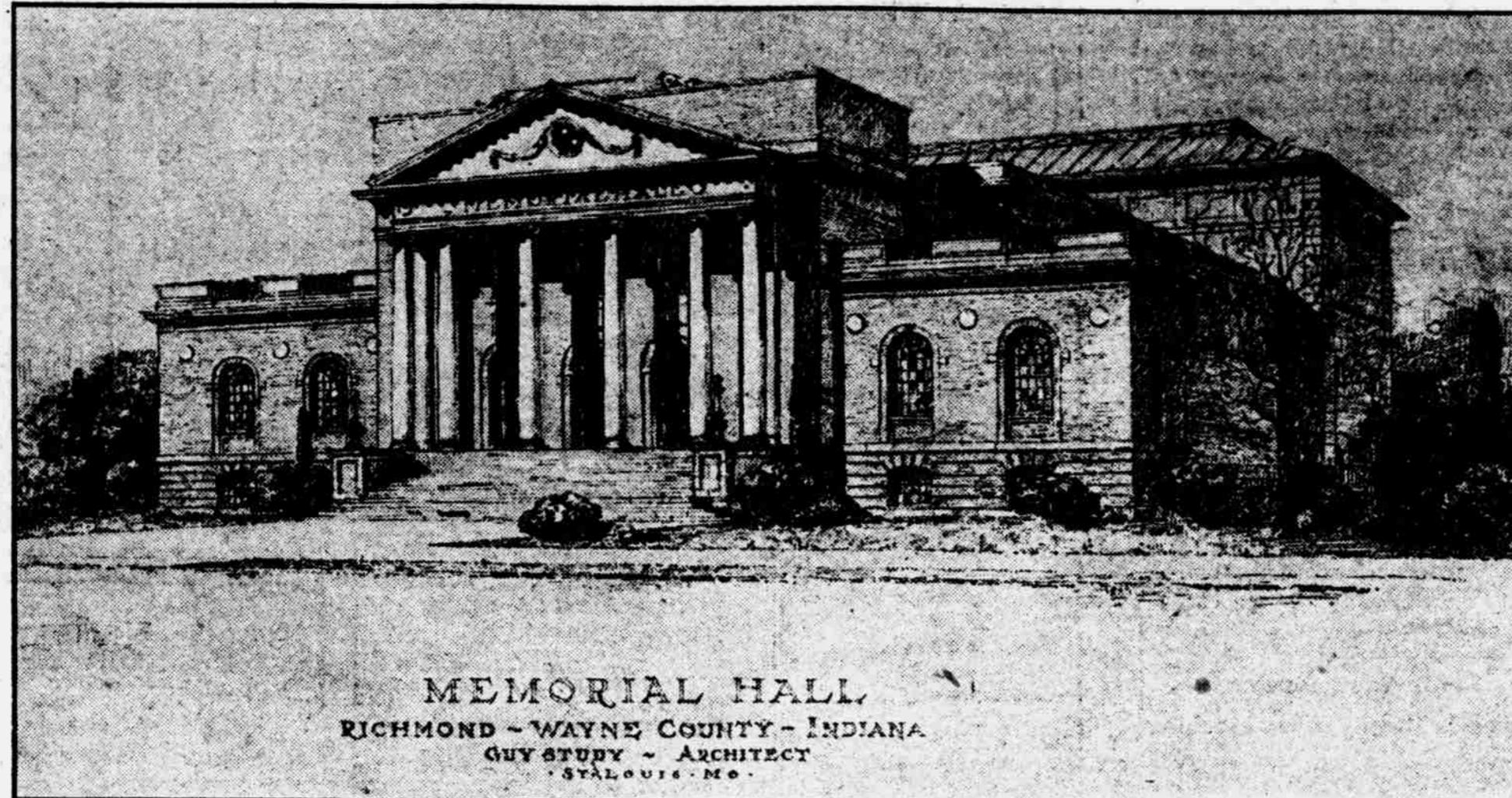
"A burden! Dear child, never talk that way again. A burden! Why Ruth, dear, what makes you think?" His words stopped and his hand went to his heart. Ruth saw the blue shadow on his face and her own heart stopped for an instant.

"Never mind, I won't talk that way again. Lie back, and stay quiet until I come home, father, won't you? I have an errand. It won't take long."

Too frightened to think about her own troubles now, Ruth slipped out and went to her own room. From a tiny box in her bureau she took out her hundred-dollar bill. She had not put it in the family bank account because she knew it would be drawn for some of the many bills.

With the money in her purse, she ran down the street to Dr. Lane. It was still his office hours.

"I want you to come and see father



Memorial Hall

The above represents the proposed memorial hall for the Wayne county soldiers of all wars recommended in the report of the memorial committee. The proposed building would cost approximately \$50,000, including the cost of the building and the cost of erection. The building is to be equipped with a large auditorium, stage, club rooms for service men, kitchens, and all the facilities needed to make the building a real memorial to the men who went out from Wayne county to represent her in the conflicts and to those who, in the future, will bear her battle standard.

this evening," she told him. "And woman. I will love my wife no matter what she does, and reports indicate that most of the wife also is being held by the federal authorities.

A HEART-BROKEN HUSBAND.

"I have not been the best of men and all that," you say. The sentence implied much, but says nothing definite. It leads me to believe that your wife has given you "a chance" before, and that you have not lived up to your agreement.

Write to her or talk to her and tell her that you are a different man and want her to try you again. She may forgive you, but if she doesn't you will have to look the situation squarely in the face and realize that there is always a last chance for a person to keep his promises. If your wife is determined to be free from you, be a man and do not imagine her leaving you is cause for becoming a good-for-nothing.

If your wife does take you back, you will face another separation unless you make good your promises.

SPRING IS HERE, OHIO TRAMPS ARE MOVING

(By Associated Press)

COLUMBUS, O., March 9.—The lure of the open road that comes with the languid and the gusty breezes of spring and the weeping of the sap in the sugar trees, in the patios of the road, has started the "moochers" to moving in Ohio, reports from over the state show. Even as the hibernating bear shakes off the lethargy of his winter sleep, the "gentlemen of the road" are bestirring themselves, and starting off on the long summer trek of panhandling.

Reports from Alliance tell of the re-opening of a big hobo camp on the outskirts of the city. Nightly the smell of mulligan, mingles with the acrid taint of burning wood. The ruddy glare of the camp fire is reflected on the unshaven faces of the "tourists" lying at ease.

Many Seek Lodging.

During the last month, there has been an average of 100 "boes" a week, seeking a night's lodging at the city police station in Lima, according to reports from there.

There is a whole lot of good in that little woman if she only wants to show it. It has been the hardest few weeks of my life to keep away from her. I may not have been the best of men and all that, but if she would only give me another chance I would certainly be happy.

What is your advice? She is a constant reader of your column. Should I go and talk to her, or wait until she gets her divorce and then try to win her again. I am still in love with my little wife and always will be. She surely loved me when we got married. I will never go with another woman if I can't have my wife again.

Unemployment is given as the cause for so many men taking to the road.

Who says "Breakfast is Ready?"

The clock may say it—custom and habit may say it—but how about the bodily needs, that are to be provided for as the day's work begins?

Grape-Nuts

is a "good morning" food. Its flavor charms the taste and its nourishing qualities sustain the body without burdening the stomach. Grape-Nuts is the perfected goodness of whole wheat and malted barley, and when it is on the table, breakfast is ready.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

Wayne County Memorial Committee Recommends Structure

NINE JAIL PRISONERS EXECUTE DELIVERY

COVINGTON, Ky., March 9.—A carefully planned jail delivery was successfully executed Tuesday night by nine prisoners confined in the Covington jail.

A half dozen steel hack saws and iron bars which had been smuggled into the jail by confederates, were used to saw bars from several cells on the second floor.

Pry Out Iron Bars.

After gaining the corridor the prisoners pried iron bars from their window sockets and dropped into an alley. Coincident with the wholesale escape all the electric street lights in Covington were extinguished through some mysterious cause, and police believe this was part of the jail delivery plot.

MOTHERS, DO THIS.

When the Children Cough, Rub Mustero on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop intoroup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Mustero at hand to give prompt, sure relief. It does not blister.

As first aid and a certain remedy, Mustero is excellent. Thousands of mothers know it. You should keep a jar in the house ready for instant use. It's especially for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back and joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frostbitten feet and colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

One-half oz. jar, hospital size \$3.00

MUSTERO
WILL NOT BLISTER

ANDERSON WILL LEAVES \$2,150,000 TO CHARITY
NEW YORK, March 9.—Charitable bequests of \$2,150,000 are contained in the will of Mrs. Elizabeth Milbank Anderson, of this city, philanthropist, who died last month, leaving an estate estimated at \$5,000,000. The will was Tuesday in the surrogate's office.



Resinol it stops itching

Don't continue to be tortured by that wretched skin trouble. Resinol is what you want to relieve the itching and heal the eruption. Its pure soothing ingredients seem to get right at the root of troubles, like eczema, usually clearing them away in a surprisingly short time.

Try a jar today—it hastens the healing. Sold by all druggists.

The New Edison
MARRISON'S EDISON SHOP
"IN THE WESTCOTT PHARMACY"

Earl Says

Garden Court Benzoin and Almond Cream is not only good for men, but ladies as well, especially ladies having a delicate and sensitive skin. The wonderful soothing qualities of Garden Court Benzoin Cream is without comparison. It is especially recommended for red, dry, chapped or bruised skin and gives immediate relief. It is quickly absorbed, leaving the skin soft and smooth. If used regularly by women who do their own housework, it will prevent the hands from becoming hard and rough. One trial of this wonderful lotion will make you a user for life. Let us demonstrate or call 1904 and we'll send a bottle at once.

Buster Brown Shoes
for Boys and Girls
WESSEL SHOE CO.
718 Main St.

Phoenix and Kayser
Silk Hosiery

Hall's Royal
RICHMOND'S DAYLIGHT STORE

Pre-Easter Event

An Unparalleled Value-Giving Sale of Exclusively Modeled Ultra High Type

Spring Coats, Suits, Dresses

Offering values that excel but may never be excelled. Fashion masterpieces at a price unbelievably low.

\$25

New Spring Suits

Trictrones, Manish Serves, Navy Blue, Black. Women's and Misses' models, complete size. Range 14 to 46.

New Spring Coats

Velours, Mixtures, Serves. All spring shades. Women's and Misses' models; sizes 14 to 46. Every new model in a coat or wrap effect.

New Spring Dress

Satin, Taffetas, Tricotettes and Crepes. All new Spring shades. Women's and Misses' models. Sizes 14 to 46. Beaded, embroidered, Tucked and Ruffle effects.

New Spring Blouses for Easter

Featuring special during this sale we offer New Spring Blouses of Georgette, Embroidered and Lace trimmed. Every new effect that can be wished for in spring shades.

