

## 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, and 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 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

## Wayne County Memorial Committee Recommends Structure



MEMORIAL HALL  
RICHMOND - WAYNE COUNTY - INDIANA  
GUY STUPEY - ARCHITECT  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

### 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 mother wants me to pay you \$25 on account. Can you take it from this?" They walked back to the house together, Ruth holding in her small pocketbook the fat wad of small bills which had been given her as change. She stuffed them into the box while the doctor went up to her father's room. Her mother was still in the kitchen; the delicious odor of that delectable sweet tomato butter filled the whole house.

Then Ruth went down to the porch again and took up her position on the top step. It was so dark that the yellow asters no longer glowed faintly in the gloom. Dr. Lane came out later, and seeing her, dropped down sociably beside her.

"A gloomy vigil. Where is that devoted beau of yours?" he teased.

"Please tell me about father," Ruth begged.

"Well, of course he shouldn't have much excitement, unpleasant excitement, at least—and no worry. You've always known that. He is depressed—do you think you could send him away?" I am a great believer in a change of air and scene, and even of people."

Tomorrow—One Evening.

### Heart Problems

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am in a funny place at present. I was married about two years ago and everything went fine for about a year and a half, and then another woman moved in with my wife and me. I objected to it from the start and my wife and I got into an argument. One argument followed another until last fall she applied for a divorce.

We finally made up and went back to each other and got along all right for a while, but a few weeks ago she started to treat me coldly. I begged her to act differently, but she wouldn't. She has applied for a divorce again and since that time I have been a different man. I don't care what becomes of me anymore.

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. I never want to be with any other

woman. I will love my wife no matter what she does.

A HEART-BROKEN HUSBAND. "I have not been the best of men and all that," you say. The sentence implies 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 weeding 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 "bobs" a week, seeking a night's lodging at the city police station in Lima, according to reports from there.

In the "jungles" of Lima, where interlacing railroad tracks, shacks and shrubbery make convenient places of concealment and warmth, the hobo builds his fire and strews around his miscellany of tin cans and "junk."

Housewives tell of ragged figures at the back door hesitatingly asking for a meal, and farmers run across sleeping forms when they ascend into the hay mow in the early morning.

One railroad detective in Lima estimates that since the first of the year, at least 5,000 tramps have lighted at Lima for the night.

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

### Ohio News Flashes

AKRON—Eighteen per cent of the children attending Finley school have been reporting each morning without their breakfast, Carroll B. Reed, superintendent, says in a report to the board of education Tuesday. Industrial depression and lack of money to buy food is responsible, Reed said.

DOVER — Clarence Stiemmer, 30 years old, is believed to have drowned when in a cloudburst when he attempted to cross a swollen stream at Dundee, near here, early Tuesday. His lifeless body was found on the banks of the stream.

TOLEDO — Earl Rodman pleaded guilty Tuesday when arraigned on charges of having received and concealed stolen mail in the Toledo post-office holdup Feb. 17. He was held under \$10,000 bond for hearing. His

wife also is being held by the federal authorities.

AKRON—The body of P. T. Zimmerman was found this morning along the Pennsylvania railroad tracks here, a mile from the station, where Monday night he took a train for Columbus. His skull was fractured. Police had no explanation as to how he fell from the train.

A herd of reindeer in motion produces sound similar to that of an approaching hailstorm.

### STOP ITCHING SKIN

Zemo, the Clean, Antiseptic Liquid, Gives Prompt Relief

There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and that cleanses and soothes the skin.

Ask any druggist for a 35c or \$1 bottle of Zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that irritations, pimples, blackheads, eczema, blotches, ringworm and similar skin troubles will disappear.

Zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions, makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

## 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. Coincidentally 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 Musterole on Throats and Chests

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

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

See your druggist, hospital size \$3.00



### FREE TICKET

To the Washington with each 2-lb. purchase of

### MERIDO COFFEE

at the special price of 65c

Hasecoster's Grocery

9th and S. C. Sts. Phone 1248



### Buster Brown Shoes

for Boys and Girls are the best made.

WESSEL SHOE CO.

718 Main St.

ANDERSON WILL LEAVE \$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  
HARRISON'S  
EDISON SHOP  
IN THE WESTCOTT BUILDING

### 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.

DAFLER  
DRUG CO.  
The Store With a Turnover

Jersey Silk Bloomers,  
Special \$3.98

Halcyon Royal

RICHMOND'S DAYLIGHT STORE

Phoenix and Kayser  
Silk Hosiery

# 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

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

### New Spring Coats

Velours, Mixtures, Serges. All spring shades. Women's and Misses' models; sizes 14 to 44. Every new model in a coat or wrap effect.

### New Spring Dress

Satins, Taffetas, Tricolettes 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.

## 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.