

CAPPER DECLARES CONGRESS TO BE MARKING TIME

Kansas Says Prices May Come Down But Bacon is Up.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—I hate to destroy anything good, especially hope, for hope is the greatest influence for good which God in his wisdom put upon earth.

But, people, there is about as much chance of your hope of a materially lowered cost of living coming true in the near future as there is of an immediate millennium.

Sen. Arthur Capper, of Kansas, has no such illusion. Nor has any other really informed member of congress. Folks here, who have the inside track on what is going on, admit that such members of the government are talking of cheaper living are either taking the wish for the deed, or are believers in miracles.

His Fine Gift. Sen. Capper, who boasts he cannot make a speech, is the only member of that august body with the gift of silence, but the flow of ideas from that genuinely superior brain of his is not lessened an iota by reason of it. When he sits down in front of his typewriter he can play it like Paderewski does a grand piano.

Out in Kansas he has a number of newspapers, and he writes for them all. One of them is "Capper's Weekly," wherein, once a week, one can read the notes composed by Sen. Capper on the keyboard of the instrument of his choice.

"Hogs," says the senator's paper, "raised to feed Europe, dropped to \$11 and \$11.50 at Missouri river markets last week."

Bacon Still High. "But good bacon still costs the consumer 60 cents a pound, the same price that was being asked for it last June when farmers' hogs sold for twice as much."

There's the whole thing: If the word gets out today that next month the price of pork on the hoof is going to be a cent a pound higher, the cost of pork at the butcher's goes up five cents a pound today.

But with the price of pork on the hoof today, one half of what it was a year ago, the cost of pork at the butcher's remains the same as it was or even a little bit more.

"The food gardeners and profiteers," says Capper's newspaper, "loud-mouthed, self-proclaimed champions of law and order and 100 per cent Americanism—these greedy men, as spotters, agitators and trouble-makers, are a thousand times more potent for harm than all the reds in or out of Russia. The situation demands sincere activity for this government against its enemies—the profiteers and food gardeners."

"A government that can lick the Hun 4,000 miles from home should be equal to a few hundred or a few thousand arch-price conspirators here at home."

Would Arrest Spoilers. "The secret service which during the war, ran rings around the German spy system could get these spoilers on short notice. Evidence of the misdeeds is not lacking."

"Vocal war against profiteering is unavailing. If the department of justice will come to grips with the gougers, it will do more to stop strikes and restore peace and order and good feeling to the United States than all the speeches and propaganda ever uttered or printed. Let action speak."

Capper says we forbid gambling with cards, but we do not forbid gambling with sugar.

"With wholesale grocers and jobbers and brokers gambling in sugar," he declared, "the price has risen to 23 cents a pound and the people are warned it will soon go to 25 cents."

"We are told that the refineries are unable to provide for the enormous new stocks of sugar," but a corner in sugar is formed right under our eyes.

And so it goes. The republican convention opens in Chicago during the first days of June. The democratic convention begins at San Francisco the last of June. From now until the conventions congress will keep on with its game of passing the buck for fear of hurting the chances of individual members for reelection, or the party's chances in the coming campaign.

During June there will be a recess, in all probability, so that congress can attend the conventions. So there can be no work in June.

After June, should congress convene again, it will go on marking time lest one or the other of the two parties, by some act, blunder and lose the election in November. So do independent observers look at things here.

Now turn back and reread the first two paragraphs of this humble item.

REPORT ADVANCES OF POLISH ARMY

United Press. LONDON, April 29.—The left wing of the Polish army advancing against the Russian soviet troops in Volhynia and Podolia was near Kieff, semi-official messages here today said.

Official advice to the war office said the Poles also were approaching Berdichev, 24 miles south of Zhitomir, capital of Zhitomir province.

Polish cavalry has penetrated an average of 20 miles along the entire front, the war office said. In some places the penetration has been more than 50 miles. Polish forces also were reported near Khmelnik, 25 miles southwest of Berdichev.

Gen. Haller was said to have 300,000 troops and Gen. Pilsudski, 400,000. It was considered improbable here that the Russians would attempt extensive resistance since they were outnumbered and the Poles were much better equipped.

Officials here pointed out that the Polish offensive came as a complete surprise to the allies. It was undertaken, they said, without the moral support or approval of the entente.

The war office was without information as to Poland's plans but considered it probable Pilsudski hoped to seize territory inside the old Polish imperial boundaries of 1772.

Warsaw dispatches said the Poles had promised autonomy to the Ukrainians.

KITCHENER HOUSE WOUNDED SOLDIERS' JAZZ BAND.



Disabled officers of the Grenadier Guards, Royal Artillery, Royal Engineers and other crack organizations giving a concert at Kitchen House, London. The Messrs. Vickers, Ltd., are still providing funds for the Kitchen Club.

Outside The Law

By James J. Montague

BY JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

Time was when I could wrap the drapery of my couch about me and lie down to pleasant dreams. Time also was when I could look the whole world in the face—including policemen.

Now when I read of criminals who "see each bush an officer" my heart goes out to them. I have a fellow feeling for Eugene Aram. I shudder with apprehension. If a guardian of the law gives me more than a passing glance, I waken in a cold sweat if I hear a tap at the door after 9 p. m.

I sneak to and from my work along back streets. I would wear false whiskers if I could find a pair to fit me.

I am not an addie, but like most people with a turn for hospitality, I like to have a little in the house for visiting friends who always tell me how thirsty they are as soon as they get inside the door.

I tried the prescription game for a while, but it didn't do. Even before I had exhausted the good nature of all the doctors I knew a pint at a time didn't go very far on Sunday afternoon, with 10 or 12 sincere drinkers around the fireside.

So when Buck said he knew where he could get me a case for \$110 I hailed the news with loud outcries of delight.

I wanted to give him a check then and there, but he said I'd better wait till he delivered the goods. There seem to be certain provisions of the 18th amendment which make transactions of this kind irregular.

"I'll bring the stuff around some night," said Buck. "I've got a few cases to deliver to some of the rest of the crowd. Don't expect me till you see me, and don't pay me anything till afterward. Even then you'd better not give me anything but bills."

I waited a week and nothing happened. I began to get anxious. I telephoned to Buck, and they said he was out. Getting a little uneasy I had him paged in several likely places, but he wasn't in any of them.

I went down to the police station and inquired if they had made any important arrests lately. I felt a little reassured when they told me the jail was empty.

Mystery of a Night. That night I had a premonition that something was going to happen. I went to bed as usual, but I couldn't sleep.

Along about 10 o'clock there came a tap at the door.

I rose hurriedly, put on an overcoat and went to the door.

A perfectly strange man was on the step. At the gate was a large taxicab motor car.

"Where'll I leave it?" said the man.

I looked up and down the street. Half a block away a policeman was approaching, swinging his club and whistling.

"For heaven's sake," I whispered back, "go away. Don't you see that policeman?"

"Sure, I see the policeman," he said.

Constipation

Is best treated by a vegetable remedy that makes the liver active and regulates the bowels without discomfort.

WENDELL'S

Vegetable Cathartic Liver Tablets relieve sick headache, indigestion, and all morbid conditions due to the unhealthy action of Liver and Kidneys. These little chocolate-coated tablets are pleasant to take and act gently without any bad after-effects. Get a box of Wendell's Liver Tablets today at Wetlock's Cut Rate Drug Store or any leading drug store.

Large box for 25 cents. —Adv.

How Is Your Weight?

While it is true that too much weight is not to be desired yet the fact remains that many men and women are this to the point of danger. This danger lies in their having no reserve force or nerve power to combat deadly diseases. A little extra flesh is needed by all to feel well and to look well, and this calls up the question of how best to increase the weight.

Physicians and chemists by experiments have solved the problem of increasing the white and red corpuscles of the blood by the administration of 3-grain hypo-nuclease tablets, and this is usually followed by an increase of weight. Obtain in sealed packages, and take for a period of several months, according to directions with package.

There was a minute's conversation. Then the policeman walked along and the car drove off.

I almost sobbed with relief. The next hour I spent in hideous suspense. Suppose the policeman had seen the object in the car and had merely walked away so as to be surer of getting the evidence when he returned? Suppose he was now waiting at the end of the street to pounce on me as I received that fateful case?

I heard a step outside followed by another tap at the door. There was the man. At his feet was a large square parcel.

I seized it and was about to back into the hall when a gust of wind from within slammed the door. I had no key. I dared not ring the bell. The rest of the family is

said with no attempt to muffle his voice. "What about him?"

"Get in your car as quick as you can and drive away," I told him. "If he asks you why you were here, tell him you got the wrong address. Come back in an hour."

"Have it your own way," he said, and returned to the car.

Shutting the door quietly I watched him through the glass. He waited himself very leisurely and did not appear in the least alarmed when the officer drew alongside.

dry. I did not care to have it known that I was trafficking in illegal goods.

For an instant I stood irresolute. Then, seeing a large form lurked against the middle distance I made up my mind.

"Take it back," I said to the man. "I don't want it."

"Take it back yourself," he said sulkily. "I've had all the trouble with it I'm going to have."

The policeman sauntered to the gate and stopped.

"Nice evening," he said. "I agreed with him politely. "Need any help?"

"None at all, thank you." "Moving out or in?"

He strolled up the walk and eyed the package curiously. "What is it?" he asked.

"It's a basket," said the man who brought it. My boss told me to bring it here and I did, and he chased me away and now I've brought it again."

"Huh!" commented the cop, bending over the package. "Hootch?"

A window opened. "Henry," said a well known voice, "that must be the laundry. Mrs. Clancy said she'd send her husband around with it tonight. He's Mr. Judson's chauffeur, you know."

"Laundry, heh," said the policeman. "Let's have a look at it."

He bent over and tore open the package. Inside was a hamper. And laundry was what it contained.

Buck hasn't sent around the case yet. If he does I'm going to be out. One scare of that kind is plenty.

(Copyright, 1920.)

AGREE TO SETTLE MEXICAN TROUBLE

MEXICO CITY, April 29.—Both Ignacio Bonillas, former ambassador to the United States, and Gen. Pablo Gonzales, candidates for the presidency, have agreed to withdraw from the contest for peaceful settlement of the present disturbed condition of the country, the newspapers El Universal and Excelsior said today.

The government admitted that Morelia, capital of Michoacan, had been evacuated by federal troops, but only "for strategic reasons."

The city was not attacked, the statement said.

To CUT GOVERNMENT FUNDS. WASHINGTON, April 29.—Heavy cuts in funds for maintenance of government departments for the year beginning July 1 are shown in the sundry civil appropriation bill which was reported by the house appropriations committee today.

UNION SHOE CO. Announces a Sale of Great Importance to Women MID-SEASON CLEARANCE SALE

in which all oxfords, pumps and slippers for women are substantially reduced from prices that have been below the market right along.

THE REASON FOR THIS SALE may be easily understood. All during the month of April we have had cold, rainy, disagreeable weather which has retarded the sale of low shoes. We are, therefore, overstocked, having a little more than \$18,000 in women's oxfords, pumps and slippers. This large stock MUST be reduced and AT ONCE.

Every pair of women's low shoes is offered for sale at remarkably low prices. See these bargains here listed.

\$1.89

Values to \$4

Odds and ends in Patent kid, brown and black kid, strap slippers and colonial pumps.

\$2.39

Values to \$5

Patent kid, dull and bright kid, in 2 and 4 strap slippers, fancy strap slippers and pumps; hand turned soles, low and high heels.

\$2.89

Values to \$6

Odd sizes and styles in patent and kid pumps and slippers. These are exceptional bargains.

\$3.85

Values to \$7

Many different styles are displayed at this price, including brown calf lace oxford, low heel, English; also styles in other leathers.

\$4.45

Values to \$7

Patent kid, Louis heel, turn sole pumps; also Gun Metal calf English oxfords for growing girls.

\$4.85

Values to \$8

Patent kid baby doll strap pumps, dull kid pumps and brown calf English lace oxfords.

\$5.45

Values to \$8

An exceptional bargain in this brown kid, military heel, lace oxford with good substantial soles. There are others at this price.

\$5.85

Values to \$9

Including hand turned sole oxfords in dull kid, patent kid, Louis heels. Patent lace oxford, military heel, welt sole, is another wonderful bargain.

\$6.45

Values to \$10

Patent and dull kid lace oxfords, Louis heels, turn soles; also Patent pumps, finely made.

\$6.85

Values to \$10

Bright kid lace oxfords and also brown kid, Louis heels, turn soles. See them now. Don't delay.

\$7.85

Values to \$10

Brown kid lace oxford. Patent one eyelet tie. Black kid, low heel comfort oxford, all have welt soles and are high grade.

\$8.45

Values to \$11

Brown calf lace oxfords, having a very low heel or the military heel; also a black kid, Louis heel oxford. These are splendid values.

\$8.85

Values to \$11

High grade oxfords of best quality black and brown kid, Cuban heel, also military and low heels. You will want more than one pair.

\$9.45

Values to \$12

While we show many styles at this price, the one that seems most in demand is a particularly good black kid, Cuban heel, welt sole, lace oxford.

\$9.85

Values to \$13

A beautiful Gray buckskin lace oxford with military heel and welt sole; also patent kid turn sole pumps.

\$10.45

Values to \$13

Some of our most beautiful styles in very light weight calfskin. Patent and Brown kid. These styles may be had in colonial tie pumps, jazz pumps and oxfords.

\$10.85

Values to \$14

Includes our very best hand turned sole pump and oxfords in Brown and Black kid leathers.

\$11.45

Values to \$14

The finest of all calfskin leathers is put into this oxford, with Louis covered heel and hand turned sole.

Shoes purchased in this sale will materially reduce the yearly cost of your footwear. Buy more than one pair as the price of footwear is still advancing.

UNION SHOE CO.