SOULS FOR SALE

By RUPERT HUGHES

ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

SECOND INSTALMENT

Remember Steddon, a pretty, unsophisticated girl, is the daughter of a kindly but narrow-minded minister in a small mid-western town. Her father,

Rev. Doctor Steddon, violently opposed to what he considers "worldly" things, accepts motion pictures as the cause for much of the evil of the present day. Troubled with a cough, Remember goes to see

Dr. Bretherick, an elderly physician, who is astonished at the plight in which he finds her. Pressed by the doctor, Remember admits her unfortunate affair with

Elwood Farnaby, a poor boy, son of the town sot. As Remember and Dr. Bretherick discuss the problem a telephone message brings the news that Elwood has been killed in an accident. Dr. Bretherick accordingly persuades Remember to go West, her cough serving as a plausible excuse; to write home of meeting and marrying a pretended suitor—"Mr. Woodville"—and later to write her parents announcing her "husband's" death before the birth of her secret. Remember goes to her mother with it.

She said little, she caressed much. She confirmed Doctor Bretherick's prescription and joined the conspiracy, administering secret comfort to the girl and to the father.

And at last Mem was standing on the back platform of a train bound for the vast Southwest, throwing kisses to her father and mother as they watched the train dwindling like a telescope drawn into itself.

They turned back to their lives as if they had closed a door upon themselves.

But Mem, as she returned to her place in the car, felt as if a portcullis had lifted. Before her was all outdoors.

* * *

The wheels ran with a rollicking lilt beneath the girl's body, throbbing likewise with a zest of velocity. Thru her head an old tune ran:

I saw the boat go 'round the benn',
Good-by, my lover, good-by!
The deck was filled with traveling men,
Good-by, my lover, good-by!

She was on a train going 'round bend after bend, and the train was filled with traveling men. Some of them, as they zigzagged along the aisles, swept her face and her form with glances like swift, lingering hands that hasted to let her go. This was a startling sensation, a new kind of nakedness for her inexperienced soul.

The eyes of the women hung along the aisle also widened and tarried as they recognized in her a something she had not yet found out; that she was very, very pretty—attractive, compulsive.

She was plainly dressed and had never been adorned. Only her mother kept her from shabbiness. But she had beauty and appeal. On the train Mem had expected to find on the journey leisure for contrition and the remodeling of her soul. But the world would not let her alone. Everything was new to her. Everything was a crowded film of novelty.

She knew the minimum of the outside sphere possible to a girl who had had any education at all. She had never been on a sleeping car before.

She had read no novels, except such sweetened water as the Sunday school library afforded. She had seen no magazines at home except church publications. She had never been to a theatre or a moving picture. She had never danced even a square dance.

She had never ridden a bicycle or a horse, and had never been in any automobile except some old bone-shaker that drowned conversation in its own rattle.

She had never gambled, or been profane or even slangy or disrespectful to her parents. She had never seen a cocktail.

She had never worn a low-necked, high-skirted dress. She had never seen a bathing suit or had one on. Girls did not swim in the river at Calverly. In fact, she had escaped all the things that moralists point to as the reasons why girls go wrong.

Yet she had, as the saying is, gone wrong—utterly, indubitably.

Yet no fast young men had led her astray, or so much as tried to lead her astray. She had never made the acquaintance of a fast young man. Her betrothed lover was slow and honorable and religious, everything a young man ought to be.

But, unfortunately, there seemed to be volition in neither of them; they had just floated together with a mysterious bewilderment.

The clanking uproar of the entrance into Kansas City filled her ears. Mem had never seen a great city, and this metropolis had a tremendous majesty in her eyes.

Remember, thinking to stretch her legs on the station platform, joined the passengers who choked the straight corridor along the row of compartments. One of the doors opened and framed a tall and powerful young man with a peculiarly wistful face. His eyes brushed Mem and he lifted his hat as he asked her pardon for squeezing past her.

He knocked at another steel door and called thru. "Oh, Robina, better come out for a bit of exercise."

While he waited, some of the passengers were twisting their necks to watch him, and nudging and whispering to one another. When the door opened and Robina stepped out there was such a sensation and such a boorish staring that Mem turned to look.

A young woman of an almost dazzling beauty came out, smiling and bareheaded. She noted the velvery in the corridor, and her smile died. She stepped back into her stateroom, and when she re-appeared, she wore a large drooping hat and a thick black veil.

"I envy you the privilege of the veil," the young man said. Mem walked up and down the platform as if her feet were winged. She felt a longing to buy something for the sheer sport of buying, and went so far as to buy two magazines devoted to the moving pictures.

One of the magazines slipped from under her elbow and fell to the ground and as she stooped to recover it her hand touched a hand that had just anticipated hers. She looked up quickly and her head knocked off the hat of the man who had tried to save her the trouble of picking up the magazine. She saw the gallant was the tall youth who had crushed past her in the corridor. His face came up again like a sun dawning across her horizon; his eyes beat upon her like long beams. There was a kind of pathos in them, but also a great brightness, which, like the sun he poured upon millions alike. But Mem did not know this. She felt warmed and healed, and she bloomed a trifle as a rose does when the sun gilds it. With great calm and as much of a bow as he could make without a sense of intrusion, the young man solemnly offered Mem his own hat and laid her magazine on his head.

Then both of them laughed as he corrected the automatic mistake of his muscles. He blushed hotly, for he was not used to such blunders.

Mem found an amazing magnetism in his smile and in his eyes. She did not know that that sad smile of his was making a millionaire of him. He was selling it by the footthousands of feet of it. His smile was broad enough to circumscribe the world and his eyes had enough sorrow for all the audiences.

He turned back to the waiting Robina. Robina was evidently not used to being kept waiting. She had had little practice. She resented the slight with such quick wrath that Mem could hear her protesting sarcasm, a rather disappointing rebuke:

"Don't hurry on my account, Tom."

Two young girls assailed Tom with shameless idolatry. One of them rattled:

"Oh, Mr. Colby, we knew you the minute we laid eyes on you. You're our fave-rite of all the screen stars, and—you got no photographs with you, have you?"

Tom was indomitably polite, but the conductor's call, "All aboard!" gave Robina an excuse to drag him away from the worshippers.

One of the girls, in an epilepsy of agitation, wailed: "Say, looky! That lady under the veil is Robina Teele! Gee, and we didn't reco-nize her!"

The train was emerging from the retreating walls of the city before Mem felt calm enough to examine her magazines.

On the cover of one of them was a huge head of Robina Teele, all eyes and curls and an increditably luscious mouth. Remember had never heard of her or seen her pictures, because her films were great "feature specials," too expensive for the villages.

There was a long article about her, and another about Tom Holby.

This was not so amazing a coincidence as it seemed to Mem, for both Robina Teele and Tom Holby had press agents who would have been chagrined if any motion-picture periodical had appeared without some blazon of their employers.

Mem stared longest at the various pictures of Tom Holby. She found him in all manner of costumes and athletic achievements, and she read the rhapsody on him first.

Having never seen a moving picture of anybody, she had never seen his. Mem forgot for a long while that she was a respectable widow—of a very poor sort, for it came to her in an avalanche of shame that she was neither respectable nor a widow.

But she was a fugitive now from her past and from such thoughts, and she caught up the magazines with a desperate eagerness, as if they were cups of nepenthe.

* * *

After dinner Mem found her way to the observation car and wrote a letter home. She was sealing it when she suddenly remembered Doctor Bretherick's prescription. She was to take a lover on the first day! She had mentioned nobody that she had met. Now she must describe the important man that she would never meet. He was an imaginary, and therefore a quite perfect character. She wrote:

"Oh, I forgot! Whom do you suppose I ran into on the train? You'd never guess in a million years. You know when I went to Carthage to take care of Aunt Mabel? Well, do you remember my telling you about the awfully nice man I met at church? Mr. Woodville was his name. Remember? Well, would you believe it, he is on this train! Isn't it a small world! He has been most kind and polite. I met him in church, as you remember, and somehow I feel much safer not being alone. I'm sure you'll be glad. He's very religious, but awfully nice—I mean, so, of course, awfully nice. Good night again, you darlings!"

Being told that they recollected Mr. Woodville, her parents obligingly remembered him. Mrs. Steddon had been warned of this fiction and collaborated in it.

Doctor Steddon was one of those who believe almost anything they read, especially when they hope for its truth. And there was nothing he hoped for so much as that his child should meet a good man and love him and be loved by him.

Mem spent most of the next day planning her second letter home and growing acquainted with that husband of hers. She used Tom Colby as a model.

Crossing the desert the train came to an abrupt halt. A driving bar on the engine had broken and dropped. If the train had not been puffing slowly up a steep grade it would have been derailed and some of the passengers probably mangled and killed.

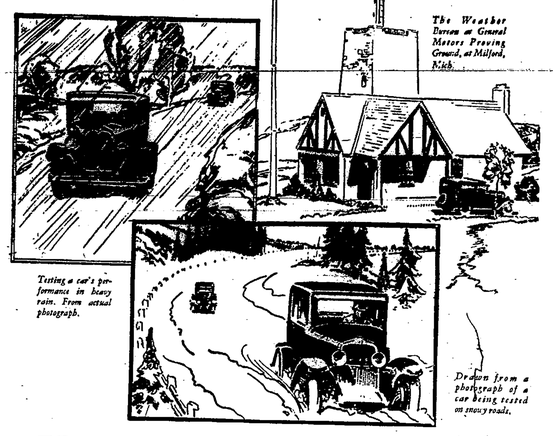
It was a long while before the passengers found this out, and they reveled in the delight of averted disaster. Nobody knew how long the train would be delayed. They could not go on until a new engine was secured. A trainman had to walk to the next block signal tower, miles ahead, and telegraph back for another locomotive.

Mem wandered about, looking at the cactus and sagebrush and deliciously expecting a rattlesnake under every clump.

She saw Tom Holby set out for a brisk walk. He climbed a ragged butter with astonishing agility, winning the applause of the passengers. He had the knack of acquiring applause.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

"What! A weather bureau?"



The Weather Bureau at General Motors Proving Ground, at Milford, Mich.

Testing a car's performance in heavy rain. From actual photograph.

Drawn from a photograph of a car being tested on snowy roads.

VISITORS to General Motors' 1268-acre Proving Ground marvel at the sight of a complete weather bureau and ask what it is for.

The answer is that in the testing of cars every possible factor that might affect a car's performance is considered by General Motors' engineers.

So precise are some of the tests that even the difference between a sunny day and a partly cloudy day—or between a north breeze and a south breeze—is considered.

With each day's record of the mechanical tests applied to a car on the roads and hills of the Proving Ground is included a report of the exact weather conditions prevailing. The engineers then can know how weather affects performance, and can have a comparable record so that every car tested is given an equal opportunity to prove itself under exactly the same conditions.

Advance models of all the cars listed below were proved at the Proving Ground before they were introduced to the public. Read about them; then clip and send the coupon.

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET. 7 models. $523—$695. Axle in the price range of the four. Smooth, powerful 6-cylinder valve-in-head engine. Beautiful Fisher Bodies. Also sedan delivery. Light delivery chassis. 1½ roadsaix and 1½ ton chassis with cab, both with four speeds forward.

PONTIAC. 7 models. $745—$895. Now offers "big six" motoring luxury at low cost. Larger L-head engine; larger Bodies by Fisher. New attractive colors and stylish lines.

OLDSMOBILE. 8 models. $875—$1035. The Fine Car at Low Price. Now offers further refinements, mechanically and in the Fisher Bodies. Also eight optional equipment combinations in Special and De Luxe line.

MARQUETTE. 6 models. $965—$1035. Buick's new companion car, designed and built by Buick. Six cylinders. Fisher Bodies. In price born Buick quality and craftsmanship within reach of more families.

OAKLAND. 9 models. $1145—$1375. Oakland All American Six. Distinctively original appearance. Splendid performance. Luxurious appointments. Attractive colors. Bodies by Fisher.

VIKING. 3 models. $1595. General Motors' new "eight" at medium price. 90-degree V-type engine. Striking Bodies by Fisher. Unusual appointments, also optional equipment combinations.

BUICK. 14 models. $1225—$1995. Three new wheelbases, 118-124-132 inches. The greatest Buick of them all. Many new mechanical features. Fisher Bodies with new lines.

LASALLE. 14 models. $2295—$2875. Companion car to Cadillac. Continental lines. Distinctive appearance. 90-degree V-type 8-cylinder engine. Striking color combinations in beautiful Bodies by Fisher.

CADILLAC. 26 models. $3295—$7000. The Standard of the World. Famous efficient 8-cylinder 90-degree V-type engine. Luxurious Bodies by Fisher and Fleetwood. Extensive range of color and upholstery combinations.

(All Prices f. o. b. Factories)

ALSO

FRIGIDAIRE Automatic Refrigerator. New silent models with cold-control device. To-tone cabinets. Price and model range to suit every family.

DELCO-LIGHT Electric Plants—Water Systems. Provide all electrical conveniences and labor-saving devices for the farm.

GENERAL MOTORS

TUNE IN—General Motors Family Party, every Monday, 9:30 P. M. (Eastern Standard Time) WEAF and 19 associated radio stations.

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General Motors (Dept. A), Detroit, Mich.

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PINKY DINKY

PINKY IS LOGICAL

By Terry Gilkison

Correspondence

Davis Hill

Nov. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis visited at Leo Davis', Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis and Mrs. LeRoy Davis were in Whitesville, Friday evening.

Mrs. Roxie Swain was a visitor at the home of Mrs. Glenn Amesbury, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis, Mrs. LeRoy Davis and Mrs. L. E. Davis were business visitors in Hornell Tuesday. Mrs. LeRoy Davis was met in Hornell by Mrs. U. V. Davis of Rochester, returning with her for a week's stay.

Billy Meade has recovered so far as to be able to visit his sisters in Hornell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Trowbridge visited their daughter, Mrs. Frank Halsey, Sunday.

Mrs. Leeman Davis, Mrs. Pearl Davis, Mrs. Lawrence Ordway and Mrs. Fred Halsey were business visitors in Wellsville, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Clark and daughter of Hartsville visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey, Saturday evening.

Rev. Walton of Medina visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Earley last week, Miss Carol returning home with him, after spending the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Earley.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Briggs of Himrods from Wednesday until Friday, going from there to Trumansburg, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Slocum and hunted pheasants. Sunday they motored to the Willard State hospital and visited Clara Gardner and Melvin Brundage who are there also visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Gilbert at the I. O. O. F. Home at Ithaca, Saturday evening. Were sorry to find Mr. Gilbert confined to the hospital with indigestion, however the nurse in charge thought Mr. Gilbert would be discharged in a few days and go back to the home.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Halsey and daughter visited Mrs. Pearl Davis Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Schram of Wellsville returned to their home this week after spending several weeks at the home of their son, Sam Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Schriener and son visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum, Sunday afternoon and evening.

Nearly all the residents from the hill were in Andover, Tuesday, to vote.

Whitesville

Nov. 6.—The weather was wintry for election day.

C. E. Clark of Cleveland is spending some time with relatives here.

Mrs. Anna McGraw has been very ill with intestinal flu the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shay of Dansville were guests of their son, Kenneth and family over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGraw of Salamanca have been here caring for his mother, Mrs. Anna McGraw the past week.

Doris Leach, Grace Larkin and Lucille Ainsworth were home from Geneseo Normal over the week-end.

Cecil Grantier left Tuesday for Cornell University, Ithaca, where he will take a coure in the agricultural college.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis DeKay were called to Goshen, N. Y., Monday by the serious illness of his mother from a stroke of paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Heselton of Kenmore, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stephens and Mr. and Mrs. Glen Bassett of Rochester were here Saturday to attend the sale of the Heselton household goods. Everything was sold.

A very interesting and enjoyable meeting of the Woman's Civic Club was held at the home of Mrs. Arthur Stockwell, Friday afternoon. At this meeting Geoffrey F. Morgan the lecturer from Redpathic Bureau and listed in "Who's Who in America," accepted an invitation to be present and address the meeting. He gave a wonderfully interesting and practical address which was greatly appreciated by the club. Dinner for the club was served at the Jones restaurant. Hostesses, Mrs. Stockwell, Mrs. Slack and Mrs. Lena White. Mr. Morgan was lecturer and entertainer for the third number of the entertainment festival held here on Friday evening.

Barney Mills

Nov. 4.—Sherd Austin made a business trip to Bradford, Pa., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Palmiter and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Ellis and family of Alfred Station, were callers at Carl Tracy's, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Edwards and family spent last Saturday with relatives at Dansville.

The Penn Oil Co. shot two wells last Wednesday.

Norman Tracy spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bliss spent the week-end with relatives at Rochester.

Quality Printing at the News Printing House.

Independence

George Fuller of Kalamazoo, Mich., spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. L. A. Potter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Spicer were in Hornell, Saturday, to see Dr. Stewart. Mrs. Spicer is improving from a severe nervous collapse.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hawks were in Belmont on business, Wednesday.

Charles Clarke drove to Brockport, Monday, after cabbage.

Eugene Crandall of Alfred was visiting on the hill over the week-end.

Charles Wilson suffered a slight shock one day the past week, but is slightly improved.

Mrs. Clara Mingus stays about the same.

The Hallowe'en Social Saturday evening was well attended and very much enjoyed. The C. E. realized about $20 from sale of boxes.

Miss Doris Baker of Geneseo normal was a guest Saturday of Mrs. L. A. Potter.

Ivan Bennett and son, Howard, of Canisteo were Sunday callers at R. E. Spicer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis of Wellsville were Sunday guests at O. A. Potter's.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nye were in Addison, Saturday, attending a funeral.

Mrs. A. Comstock and Mr. and Mrs. George Beebe of Andover spent Sunday with Mrs. L. A. Potter.

West Greenwood

Nov. 4.—A Hallowe'en social was held at the West Greenwood Grange Hall, Friday night, for the benefit of the church.

A party was held at the school house of District No. 7, Wednesday for the pupils. Games were played in the afternoon, after which supper was served.

Several attended the sale at W. E. Pease's, Saturday.

Elton Coombs of Garwoods is staying with his brother, Van, and working in the condensory at Andover.

Melvin Henderson is working at Van Coombs'.

A party was held at the Shovel Hollow school house, Wednesday p. m.

Nelson Brewster is working at the condensory at Andover.

Mrs. Henry Joyce has rented her farm to Clayton Stephens of Elm Valley.

Paul Harkenrider and Jack McGuire of Wellsville were Friday evening callers in this place.

Leola and Elizabeth Ferbury spent Tuesday evening with Bernice Conrad.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hyland were in Andover, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Brown and daughter of King Hill spent Friday at Fred Conrad's.

Dolores Hyland spent Sunday night and Monday at Mr. and Mrs. Will O'Dell's.

Dr. Walker Locates In Hornell

Dr. C. B. Walker of Buffalo, regarded as a leading physician and surgeon there, has located in Hornell, taking the office of the late Dr. George M. Lynch. He is a graduate of the Georgetown University School of Medicine and received his hospital training in the Sisters of Charity institute in Buffalo.

Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, foul breath, or acrid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

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Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't dirt, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips. Pleasant to take, and always effective. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

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Important Notice

To Persons Having Claims Against Allegany County.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of the County of Allegany, N. Y., will hold its annual session at the court house in the village of Belmont, on Monday, November 11, 1929, at 8 p. m. All persons having claims against said county are hereby notified to present the same to the Board not later than the third day of the session, as no bills will be audited if presented after that date.

L. C. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.
Belmont, N. Y., October 21, 1929. 45

Furniture placed parallel or at right angles to the walls gives the room a more restful appearance than when rugs or furniture are on diagonal lines.

To foster a love for reading in children, comfortable chairs of suitable size and correctly placed reading lamps are great helps.

NOTICE

OUR 14th ANNIVERSARY SALE OPENS

Thursday Nov. 7th

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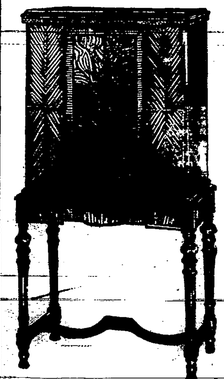

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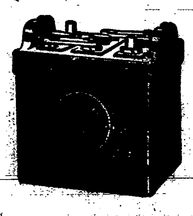

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DEFIANCE CORDS

Size	Tire	Tube
30x3½ Reg. Cl.	$ 4.65	$ .95
30x3½ G. Cl.	4.85	1.00
30x3½ Gt. S. B.	6.25	1.00
31x4	8.35	1.40
32x4	8.95	1.45
33x4	9.55	1.50
32x4½	12.85	1.70
33x4½	13.35	1.80
34x4½	13.85	1.90
30x5 H. D.	19.25	1.95

DEFIANCE BALLOONS

Size	Tire	Tube
29x4.40	$5.45	$1.10
30x4.50	6.15	1.15
28x4.75	7.35	1.30
29x4.75	7.50	1.35
29x5.00	7.95	1.45
30x5.00	8.15	1.50
31x5.00	8.45	1.55
28x5.25	8.85	1.50
29x5.25	9.25	1.55
30x5.25	9.45	1.60
31x5.25	9.70	1.65

Sizes Not Listed are in Stock at Defiance Prices

John "Ducky" Rhoads and His Players in All New Plays at Auditorium

The Auditorium Theatre at Andover will have John "Ducky" Rhoads players for the first three days of next week, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, November 11th, 12th and 13th. An entire new repertoire of plays and vaudeville features as well as an enlarged orchestra are some of the many features promised by the management. "Whose Daughter" will be the opening play on Monday night and it is safe to state that this play is one of the best comedy dramas that has been presented on the local stage in many years. John "Ducky" Rhoads has a comedy part in this play that will bring rounds of laughter from the audience.

Tuesday night "The Mysterious Doctor X," a mystery play that ranks with such well known hits as the "Cat And the Canary," "The Bat," "The Wooden Kimona" and other late mystery successes will be the offering. Wednesday night "The Gumps," the famous cartoon musical comedy success by the famous author, Sidney Smith, will be the closing and final performance.

In the cast of players are John "Ducky" Rhoads, Joseph Alter, George Howard, Wayne Howard, Clifford Findlay, Billy Palambo, John Dillon, Adam W. Friend, Mary Ellis, Leila Neilson, Frankie Regan, Lou Peters and Marion Howard.

Small, sensible prices will prevail at all performances.

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Chinchilla rabbits for eating; $1.00 live weight.—Mrs. Jennie Hammond. 45

FOR SALE—Sixty W. L. Pullets four months old, $1.30 each. Mrs. Frank Nye. 45tf

WANTED

WANT upholstering, refinishing, repairing, rush and splint seats, carting free. The City Upholstery, 12 Depot street, Canisteo. 34tf

Bladder Irritation

If functional Bladder Irritation disturbs your sleep, causes Burning or Itching Sensation, Backache or Leg Pains, making you feel tired, depressed, and discouraged, why not try the Cystex 48 Hour Test? Don't give up. Get Cystex today at any drug store. Put it to the test. See for yourself what it does. Money back if it doesn't bring quick improvement, and satisfy you completely. Try Cystex today. Only 60c.

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