The Thirteenth Commandment

By RUPERT HUGHES

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CHAPTER XIX—Continued.
—13—

"What they used to call the decent thing we call indecent. You said yourself that marriage without love was horrible. And it is; it's all quarrel and nagging and deceit. If people are faithful to each other morally they seem to quarrel all the more. Long ago I vowed I'd never marry, and I don't intend to. I don't want to marry you. But I want your life."

"Mr. Duane! Really, this is outrageous."

"No, it isn't! Hush and listen, honey—Miss Kip—Daphne—whatever you'll let me call you. I told you I was stark, starving, crazy mad about you. When I think of you looking for work, living in that awful spare room of those awful Chivvises—when I think of you going from place to place at the mercy of such men as you're sure to meet—when I think of you waiting for poor Wimburn to get out of the poorhouse, I want to grab you in my arms and run away with you. It breaks my heart to see you in distress and anxiety; for I want you to have everything beautiful and cheerful in the world. And I can get it all for you. Let me! Let me love you and try to make you happy, won't you?"

He had crowded nearer and he held her fast against the door of the car.

His right hand clung to hers; his left slid down to her waist. He drew her toward him, staring up beseechingly. He laid his cheek against her left side like a child, the big man pleading to the little woman for mercy.

She felt sorry for him and for herself. She regretted that cruelty was her one unmistakable duty. She had no right to be kind, and charity would be a sin. She wrung her hands free from his with slow persuasion and shook her head pityingly.

He accepted the decision with a nod, but before she could escape from his arm she felt that he pressed his lips against her just above her heart. It was as if he had softly driven a nail into it. Tears darted to her eyelids

doesn't rear up and feel insulted at everything. At first you gave me a couple of how-dare-you's, but they don't count. And if you do hate me a little more, why, so much the better. When I thought you had broken with Wimburn I said to myself, 'She's the one girl in the world for me. I'm going to ask her to marry me.' But I was afraid to, for I was afraid of marriage. And then—I— Well, I'd better not— Yes, I will. I said, 'She believes that men and women are equal and have equal rights, and she's going to get out and hustle for herself, like a little man. Maybe she could learn to love me well enough to go into a partnership of hearts.' That's what I said to myself. You mustn't think it's because I don't want to cleave to one woman; it's because I do. But I hate handcuffs. Do you see? And now you know what I was dreaming of. What do you think of it?"

The answer to his long oration was complete silence. Duane waited for his answer, and, not getting it, laughed harshly: "Well, that's that. The next number on our program will be a ballad entitled 'I Never Dream but I Bump My Head.' Go on! Marry Clay Wimburn on nothing a year and live miserably ever after."

She said nothing to this, either. Duane was in a wretched state of bafflement. He put the car to its paces, and it ripped through space at fifty miles an hour. Daphne had a new terror added to the load of her nerves.

The car went bounding up a steep incline toward the swerve of a headland cut in rigid silhouette by the far-reaching searchlight of a car approaching from the other direction. Duane kept well to the outside of the road, but just as he met the other motor and winced in the dazzle of its lamps, a third car trying to pass it on the curve hurtled into the narrow space with a blaze like lightning searing the eyes. There was a yelling and hooting of horns and a sense of disaster.

Daphne bent her head and prayed for life, but without faith. Duane, half-blinded, swung his front wheels off the road and grazed a wall. The rear wheels were not quick enough. The other car smote them, crumpling the mudguard and slicing off the rear lamp.

her into and for the things he had said. Daphne's nerves had been overworked. She had been rushed from adventure to adventure of soul and body. She had been invited to enter a career of gorgeous sin, and she had been swept along the edge of a fearful disaster.

Mrs. Chivvis met Daphne at the door. Her recent affection had turned again to scorn, and she glowered at Daphne, who crept to her room in hopeless acceptance of the role of adventuress.

Tired as she was she could not sleep. The clangor of the morning called her to the window. A gray day broke on a weary town. The problem of debt and food and new clothes dawned again. Everything was gray before her.

Wisdom whispered her to take Duane at his word and try the great adventure. How could it bring her to worse confusion than she found about her now? And then the morning mail arrived and brought her a large envelope addressed in a strange hand. She opened it and took from it a sheaf of photographs.

Her father's image a dozen times repeated lay before her. The untouched proofs omitted never a line, never a wrinkle. One of the pictures looked straight at her. She recalled that once she had stood back of the photographer and her father had caught her eye and smiled just as the bulb was pressed.

She made him smile like that. What would his expression be when he learned that she had "listened to reason," ceased to be his daughter, and become Tom Duane's—

She shuddered back from the word and the thought. She forgot both in the joy of reunion with her father. All the philosophies and wisdoms and luxuries were answered by the logic of that smile.

She lifted his pictured lips to hers with filial eagerness and her tears pattered ruinously on the proof. She was satisfied to be what the jeweler in Cleveland had called her to Clay Wimburn—"old Wes Kip's girl."

Suddenly she remembered Wetherell and his messages to Leila. She felt so renewedly virtuous herself that it seemed her duty to go down and rebuke Leila for her apparent philandering at Newport. She was also curious to see how guilty Leila would receive the news that Wetherell had asked for her.

Daphne and Leila went out to the kitchen, set the dishes in the pan, and the pan under the faucet. Leila turned on the hot water. Daphne was glad to be at work.

"There's one good thing about a small meal," she chirped, "it makes less dishes to wash." Then, with as much trepidation as if she had been the accused instead of the accuser she faltered: "Oh, say, Leila, do you remember a man named Wetherell?"

Leila dropped a plate. She said it was hot. But other plates had been hot.

"Wetherell? Wetherell?" she pondered, aloud, with an unconvincing uncertainty. "I believe I do remember meeting somebody of that name. English, wasn't he?"

"Very."

"Oh, yes. He was at Newport, I think. Why?"

"Oh, nothing. I met him last night and he thought I was you."

"How could he?" Leila gasped. "We don't look the least alike."

"It was in the dark."

"In the dark! Good heavens! Where?"

Already Leila had gained the weather gauge. Daphne had to confess her outing with Duane, the crash of the collision and the return to Yonkers in Wetherell's car. Leila took advantage of the situation to interpolate:

"Good heavens! How could you? You of all people! And with Tom Duane! What would Clay think?"

Daphne knew that she had no right to reproach Leila for having known Wetherell in Newport. She had no right even to suspect that Leila had overstepped any of the bounds of propriety. And still she was not convinced of Leila's innocence. She was merely silenced.

CHAPTER XXI.

The next day her fears of Wetherell and of Leila were rekindled. She went down to ask Bayard to help her trace Clay. Bayard was out and Leila was on the point of leaving. She was dressed in her killingest frock and hat and generally accoutered for conquest.

"Aren't we grand!" Daphne cried. "You look like a million dollars. Where are you off to?"

"Going for a little spin."

"Who with?"

"Mr. Wetherell, I'd thank you to pay your attentions elsewhere."

"What's that?" Wetherell gasped at the abrupt attack.

"Your attentions to Mrs. Kip are very distasteful to me."

"My dear fellow, I hope you don't imagine for one moment that— Why, your wife is the finest little girl in the world!"

"That's for me to say, not you!"

"My word! this is amazing!"

"It is, indeed. It will be more than that if you come around again. Had you heard that your country was at war?"

"I had."

"Well, a big, strapping fellow like you ought to be over there fighting for his country instead of looking for trouble here."

Wetherell's panic at the domestic situation was forgotten in the attack on his patriotism. He drew himself

"Had You Heard That Your Country Was at War?"

up with an unconsciously military automatism and said, "I fancy I'm doing as much service here as I could do over there."

"More, perhaps," Bayard sneered.

She Was More Afraid of Him Now Than Ever.

Tired as She Was, She Could Not Sleep.

CHAPTER XX.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHAT EX-SOLDIERS MAY KEEP

War Department Lists Articles to Be Retained by Men After Discharge.

The KITCHEN CABINET

SEASONABLE DISHES.

HOUSEHOLD CONVENIENCES.

Nellie Maxwell

COLOGNE'S UPS AND DOWNS

Important German City of the Present Has Had Its Periods of Dire Adversity.

SAVES WASTAGE OF LIGHT

Device That Automatically Turns Off Power Has Been Found to Be of Real Value.

Libby's Dried Beef

A cream sauce poured over tender, uniformly wafer-like slices of Libby's Dried Beef makes a delightful luncheon at little cost. Ask your grocer to-day for Libby's Dried Beef

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Western Canada's "Horn of Plenty" Offers You Health & Wealth

INFLUENZA

Banner Lye is easy to use

Every Woman Wants Paxtine ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

HOMESEEKER

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 23-1919.

FELT SOLDIER SPOKE TRUTH

No Doubt Colonel Blank, in His Heart, Realized Just How Tough He Did Look.

Why Complain of Poor Coffee Or The High Price of Coffee

when you can have a superior beverage of rich flavor and health value by drinking the original

POSTUM CEREAL

It's an American drink whose high quality never varies. Its price doesn't change and it's economical.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Everywhere at Grocers.

News Cullings From Kentucky

Frankfort.—T. J. Hornsby, of Eminence, and V. G. Harris, of Kevil, were reappointed for the full term of four years on the state board of agriculture by Governor Stanley.

Winchester.—Sylvester, 19-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson, of North Main street, was seriously burned about the mouth and throat by concentrated lye, which he found open on a shelf.

Frankfort.—The state board of control issued an order that in the future all convicts who make application for parole must be able to read and write. The order was issued in an effort to aid the fight against illiteracy in the state.

Cynthiana.—State Veterinarian D. S. F. Musselman and one of his assistants, Dr. Will Hickman, were here to test cows owned privately in the interest of pure milk supply. There are 29 head at one stable, where the test is conducted.

Lancaster.—V. A. Lear & Co. purchased of Z. T. Rice one of the best and fattest loads of cattle shipped for several years. There were twenty-eight head in the bunch and they averaged 1,216 pounds, for which he received $14.20 a hundred.

Frankfort.—Claude Snyder, Fordsville, Ohio county, was appointed bank examiner by George G. Speer, state banking commissioner. Mr. Snyder succeeded A. B. Faris, of Richmond, who has accepted a position as federal bank examiner.

Frankfort.—The state tax commission assessed the Citizens' Telephone Company, of Covington, at $926,907. The 1918 assessment was $729,624. The tangible assessment of the company in 1918 was $557,110, increased to $711,159 for 1919.

Flemingsburg.—In Fleming circuit court the case of Daugherty and Ross against J. S. Rawlings, a suit for $200 for damages sustained by reason of the purchase of a crop of tobacco from the defendant and which they allege he failed to deliver to them, is being tried.

Frankfort.—Julius Babey, Louisville wife murderer, the mandate for whose execution has lain on Governor Stanley's desk for three years, will escape the electric chair. Governor Stanley commuted his sentence to life imprisonment on the ground that Babey is hopelessly insane.

Franklin.—When the present wool crop is sold the latter part of this month, it is estimated that it will ridge around 4,000 pounds. Last year's crop brought 72c and it is not likely that the 1919 crop will be under that figure, and more may be realized.

Nicholasville.—Master Commissioner E. B. Hoover sold a tract of land belonging to the heirs of the late I. T. Hemphill containing 170 acres, to W. H. Cobb, at $191.30 an acre. This farm is about three miles east of this city. The contending bidders were T. W. Duckworth and William Johns.

Georgetown.—The Scott county board of education rejected the levy of 23 cents a $100 recently made by the Scott fiscal court. At the meeting of the court it was decided to make the levy 27 cents, demanded by the school board. The schools of Georgetown and Stamping Ground are not included in the levy.

Winchester.—Roy Fox, of South Main street, was painfully hurt when his motorcycle collided with an automobile driven by Jouett Wilson. Fox was on his way to Lexington, and the automobile was en route to Winchester. The motorcycle lights were out of commission. Fox sustained facial bruises and an injury to his knee.

Lexington.—The following telegram has been received here by Sergeant J. W. Barngrover, marine recruiting officer, from headquarters at Indianapolis: "Ex-soldiers, discharged from the student army training camps after two or three months' service, can be re-enlisted for special limited service in France, if he is physically qualified."

Flemingsburg.—The 9-year-old son of Fletcher Lee, living near Park Lake, found a dynamite cap in some rubbish at his home. He decided to make a sinker of it for his fishing line. He got down on the floor with a hammer and a nail and an explosion followed which tore his finger and thumb so that amputation was necessary. His face and foot were injured.

Danville.—E. V. Puryear, attorney of Danville, and George D. Florence, attorney of Stanford, filed suit in the Lincoln Circuit Court for the administrator of George Simms against Walter D. Hines, U. S. Director General of Railroads for $35,000 damages on account of the death of Simms. The suit was brought on the charge that the sixteen-hour working day law was violated.

Central City.—It is understood here that the eight-year sentence of Ely Gregory, former cashier of the Central City Deposit Bank, who has served four years in the Eddyville prison, was commuted at Frankfort. The bank failed for more than $100,000 four years ago. Gregory was convicted on

NO SECRECY IN MEAT SITUATION WHEN UNITED STATES REPORTS ARE UTILIZED

Government Market Reports Follow These Porkers to Market.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

That every one interested in meat—from the stock raiser to the consumer—may have the benefit of knowing market conditions in the meat industry, the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture, issues daily and other reports to facilitate distribution, improve transportation, stabilize values and to help the producers in placing their stock where it will sell to the best advantage.

On the assumption that the dissemination of market information will tend to improve conditions, the bureau of markets has developed a system of market reporting that has already had some effect in restoring confidence in the markets. While the information made available by the bureau is being used most extensively by those actively engaged in some branch of the live-stock or meat industries, it is believed that sooner or later the public generally will utilize this knowledge and with it bring into line any retailers who reduce consumption by an unwarranted margin of profit.

Present Market-Reporting System.

The present market-reporting system, which was begun in the fall of 1916, has developed rapidly, and at present there are 17 service centers, each of which distributes daily, weekly and monthly reports on the various branches of the industry. These include daily reports on meat-trade conditions in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Pittsburgh, San Francisco and Los Angeles; daily reports on live-stock loadings; daily reports on the estimated receipts and prices of live stock at Chicago and Kansas City; reports of live-stock movements in grazing and feeding sections; monthly reports on stocks of frozen and cured meats, eggs and poultry; monthly reports on live-stock receipts and shipments at all public

bureau's leased wires to other markets where local offices are established. Markets all over the country rely on these daily reports, and these prices are used as a basis in determining values.

Steady progress has been made by the bureau in collecting and distributing information obtained from grazing and feeding sections, which is of use in lessening market congestion and preventing violent fluctuations in values. Reports on meats in storage are issued monthly. The bureau also issues monthly reports on receipts and shipments of live stock in 81 of the leading stock yards in the country. In addition the bureau furnishes a weekly bulletin, the Live Stock and Meat Trade News, which supplies miscellaneous trade information coming from outside sources. All of the reports issued by the bureau are given wide publicity and are available to any person who has use for them.

MAKE EQUIPMENT TO CLEAN DAIRY PAILS

Heating Apparatus Is One of Greatest Conveniences.

Low-Pressure Upright Boiler Is Desirable Where a Large Number of Cows Are Kept—Cream Separator Saves Labor.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One of the greatest conveniences on the farm where cows are kept is some means of heating an abundance of water for washing the milk vessels. Where a considerable number of cows are kept, heating water by means of

LIVE STOCK NOTES

CARRIERS OF DREAD DISEASES

Fleas Are Among the Worst of Insect Pests Which the World Is Called Upon to Fight.

Of all insect pests that annoy man, fleas, it will undoubtedly be conceded, are the most vexatious. But there is a more serious side, for it is an established fact that fleas are disease carriers. The bubonic plague, for instance, which from time to time has been introduced into the United States on both the Pacific and gulf coasts, and which affects man and rodents, is occasioned by fleas conveying the bacillus that causes this dreaded disease. This is only one of several maladies attributed to these insects. There is a probability, according to the bureau of entomology, United States department of agriculture, that fleas can carry many diseases not heretofore credited to them. Future investigations, entomologists think, will reveal them.

All past investigations with fleas have dealt entirely with the possibility of conveying disease by the bite of the adult flea, and the bureau suggests that there are possibilities of other means of disease transmission; for example, the larvae taking up organisms from the filth in which they breed and retaining these organisms to be transmitted by the adult. The larvae breed in dirt and usually are to be found where animals are common. Also they may breed in the dirt of kennels and stables, in the open country, in carpets, in chests of houses, and especially in cellars.

In respect to the flea bite, it is astonishing how many germs one of these diminutive pests can suck into its system. While imbibing the blood from a plague rat, the stomach of the rat flea is capable of receiving as many as 5,000 germs. These germs may be carried by both male and female fleas which may remain infective for 20 days during an epidemic. Inoculation may be by scratching in of the bacilli which have been voided in the feces of the flea, or by the forcing of the bacillus-laden blood into the wound made by the flea bite.

Familiarity Rebuffed.

One of the best of the many good stories told by Lord Eversley in his reminiscences concerns an Irish member of parliament named Scully.

Just before a certain critical division the then liberal whip, Lord Moncke, found him hesitating as to which lobby he should go in.

"My dear Scull," said his lordship, linking his arm familiarly in Scully's, "I hope you are going to give us your vote."

Scully testily withdrew his arm and retorted:

"My dear Lord Moncke, I hope next time you abstract a 'y' from my name you will add it to your own!"

Would Be Enjoyable.

They had spent the day in a cold, driving rain, fishing, and were returning with empty baskets and tired tempers. As they entered the village a large dog ran at them, barking furiously. One of the fishermen kicked it away carelessly.

"Aren't you afraid he will go for you if you do that?" asked his friend.

His companion looked sadly and sorrowfully into his face.

"I only wish he would," was the other's reply.

CINCINNATI MARKETS.

"FAKE" ASPIRIN WAS TALCUM

Therefore Insist Upon Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"

BAYER

Millions of fraudulent Aspirin Tablets were sold by a Brooklyn manufacturer which later proved to be composed mainly of Talcum Powder. "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" the true, genuine, American made and American owned Tablets are marked with the safety "Bayer Cross."

Ask for and then insist upon "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" and always buy them in the original Bayer package which contains proper directions and dosage.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

No Cause.

"I see a man got a rum deal in the store over yonder and he never complained."

"Why not?"

"It was Jamaica spirits."

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

No, Not Always.

"A woman is as young as she looks," —but not always as young as she thinks she looks.—Boston Transcript.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" not only expels Worms or Tapeworm but cleans out the mucus in which they breed and tones up the digestion. One dose sufficient. Adv.

The unsalaried office always has to seek the man.

"CALLUS CORNS" LIFT RIGHT OFF

Apply a few drops of "Freezone"—No pain!

Don't suffer! A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store. Apply a few drops on the corns, calluses and "hard skin" on bottom of feet, then lift them off.

When Freezone removes corns from the toes or calluses from the bottom of feet, the skin beneath is left pink and healthy and never sore, tender or irritated.

Don't stand around barefooted waiting for dead men's shoes.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Some men drop all their money trying to pick up more.

YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A BOG SPAVIN OR THOROUGHPIN but you can clean them off promptly with ABSORBINE

DAISY FLY KILLER

Weak From Pain

Mrs. Gibbert Was in Misery, But Doan's Brought Her Splendid Health.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cuticura Soap Best for Baby

BILIOUSNESS Caused by Acid-Stomach

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

"Roll Your Own"

THERE HE STANDS!

GRAND old "Bull" Durham. He belongs in this country's Hall of Fame. Can you think of a more familiar figure? For over half a century Bull has been part of the landscape; the tobacco he represents has made millions and millions of friends.

You can roll fifty-thirty cigarettes from one bag.

The Government tax on 50 "Bull" Durham cigarettes that you roll yourself is less than 1½ cents; the Government tax on 50 machine-made cigarettes is 15 cents. It's real good sense to roll your own.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

10c

The American Tobacco Co.

With each package a book of 24 papers you can roll the best "Bull" Durham cigarettes.