The Irish Free State
The Irish Free State was established December 6, 1922.

Auction

Having sold my farm I will sell at public auction on Wednesday, Feb. 21, 1934, commencing at 1 p. m., ¼ mile south of Wauconda:

10 GOOD COWS
1 STOCK BULL
2 HORSES
DUCKS
TURKEYS
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BU. CORN
BU. OATS
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ments of thousands of Illinois
and the assurance of fair wages
stands of employes of the com-
who are an important part of
ying power of the community.
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few pennies, may jeopardize a
industry which is so necessary
r comfort and to the growth
r community.

TANGLED WIVES

Peggy Shane

NINETEENTH INSTALLMENT

...at him languidly. "But ... me anyway for what I ... they? I suppose I de... I look that—that young ... probably be able to ... you're young and ... a jury would convict ... once they'd seen you ... be a good chance ... off. But your brain ... it."

"... to live the rest of my ... by the police?"

"... closely. "You're go... the rest of your life— ... You're going to do ... mother wants you to do, ... uncle advises. You're ... the take care of you."

"... were very close." She did ...

"... After a while Rocky ... made all my plans. We'll ... the rehearsal is over, ... speak to Beatrice and ... We'll leave by ... and move toward Can... ... a boat sailing from ... You know I go ... from Paris fre... ... and I can just ... Paris as in New ... be recognized in ... will suspect my ...

"... Oh but I can't be ... about Doris?" She ... the excitement of ... had forgotten ... A girl came ... that is. Be... ... backed her ... I wonder if she's ...

"... Molly," said Rocky ... right. As soon as ... was a couple of ... Beatrice said ... We got her out of ... kid. She delayed me ... I wished you sooner."

"... I did. I haven't told you. ... it's the only ray of ... otherwise gloomy night. ... fiche ...

"... mind flew back to the scene ... Biltmore dressing room. "I ... have known. She talked about ... a divorce in Reno the whole ... I saw her. She went out on ...

"... sighed wearily. "I'm afraid ... years of the baby was a ... on my heart, and loosen ... strings. Anyway she's ... here for six weeks now, ... comes up today."

"... That's why Molly came ... told the story in the pa... ... about our being ... the police. She saw a ... to get a marriage set... ... she got it."

"... you're going to give ...

"... said. I sent her a wire. ... the price. And Father ... over when he hears ... His check touched ... I may be a free man ... the court has met. I ... much before."

"... the man in the cab?"

"... Well, He's got a broken ... Otherwise he's all ... to talk to him. He ... a lot, but there won't ... of seeing him." He ... cheek lovingly. "Just ... we'll be on the high ... tomorrow."

"... floods of light rush... ... inner being. She ... eyes resting against ... hardly heard his ...

"... comes from Doris ... married—if you will."

"... Anything was ... that Rocky loved her, ... purity, the only safety ... she would ever know ... enough. They would be ... like this forever.

"... back was against hers, ... holding her so closely? ... was boy, sweet pro... ... familiar melody was ... in her ears.

"... to her feet and ... the bridge. She saw ... through an aisle ... The stately wed... ... had begun.

"... clutched at the lacy ... bar tree. Rocky was ... He caught her arm. ... at him with glassy ... gaze returned to the ...

"... Blues!" Doris' voice ... Lilacs and dogwood ... member—I remember." ... with a far-off exulta... ... advancing on her ... the happy setting of ... blossoms—it meant ... strange look had ... eyes. Violin, cello ... began the familiar ... bride's march.

"... her by the arm. ... Doris?"

"... peculiar eyes up at ... glazed, unfamiliar.

"The wedding march. That's the wedding march. I remember. Only there were lilacs—I marched through a lilac alley—" she sprang to her feet. "Look!"

"Advancing slowly through the long vista of delphiniums came Bert Ice St. Gardens, a beautiful bride on her father's arm. Their feet paced slowly in time with the slow strains.

"Rocky," whispered Doris, "hold me closely. I—I remember."

His heart was beating wildly, but he said nothing. The slow dignified notes of the wedding march swelled and deepened. Her eyes had closed.

"I was married in a garden," she said at last.

"It was like this. They played that. There was an aisle like that. I walked with father. The lilacs were very sweet. The dogwood was lovely. I was at home. Oh darling Rocky I remember everything and I didn't shoot Howard!"

He held her closely, too moved to speak. The triumph song grew louder, clearer. Exhausted, she dropped down on the grass once more. Rocky sat beside her.

"Don't tell me now," said Rocky gently. "It's enough for me that you didn't do it."

"But I've got to tell you. It's so simple. Don't you see? George Mortimer was jealous and he said he'd never let Howard have me. So just as we came out of the side door—"

"Wait a minute, dear. I'm not sure I understand. Was George Mortimer the man in the cab?"

"Why—" she paused. "Why of course he was. How could I have thought he was my husband. No. He shot Howard right after the wedding when we were leaving very secretly for our honeymoon. I remember it now—I am so thankful." She seemed to be looking clearly through a long mist of hope. "I came through the aisle with my father to marry—to marry Howard!" She was incoherent.

Rocky held her closely.

"Howard Valery. But I didn't—" she looked back at Rocky, all doubt gone from her eyes. "I didn't kill Howard. Oh Rocky, I'm innocent of that. Thank God. I remember it all now." Her eyes contracted suddenly with the memory of a new pain. "But George Mortimer killed him. He shot him and I—I must have fainted. I can't remember what else."

"What happened just before the shots?"

"Why, we were coming out of a side door to escape the crowd. Father's damaged that. He was in the front of the house trying to keep everybody amused—and unsuspecting. Then George came from behind the hedge and shot Howard. He said to Howard, 'You'll never have her!' He shot and I fainted."

They were silent. The low voice of the bishop patiently reading the wedding ceremony came to them over the hedge.

Rocky said, "There's just one more thing I want to know—did you love Howard?"

She hesitated. "I didn't know about love then," she said. "I—I preferred him to George, I'm afraid that was about all. I know that sounds foolish. But sometimes girls marry for no better reasons when it is a case of having two men to get rid of."

"But Doris—the note? Do you remember the note you wrote—"

Her eyes searched his face. "The note? Oh. Yes. I did write Howard a note. I told him not to marry me. I was afraid he'd be killed. I didn't want to have that on my conscience. Oh—yes. It was awful. I kept thinking of George's threat all through the wedding. Then—when his face came out of the bushes as we left the house—"

"But the note said, 'I don't want to kill you.' That was the part that made people think it was premeditated."

Doris thought. "I can't remember exactly what I said in the note now. George turned up the morning of the wedding. He threatened to kill Howard if I married him. I called Howard up and told him. He wouldn't listen to me." Her face contracted. "Oh poor Howard—poor Howard."

Rocky held her closely. "Don't think of it now. You mustn't. I'm a brute to ask you all these questions."

"No, no. I want you to understand. After I saw George that morning there was a terrible rush. I couldn't get any time for anything, and at the time I felt that the wedding ought not to go on. But the family had been to so much trouble I knew nothing could stop it unless Howard did. I nearly went out of my mind worrying. Then I couldn't get to talk to Howard. He had a lot of things to do. Finally I sat down and wrote the note, and gave it to Bill Grant—he was the best man—and told him to be sure Howard got it."

"But why did you say, 'I don't want to kill you'?"

"It felt as if that's what I'd do if I married him. I knew George was in earnest, and I couldn't convince Howard."

Rocky nodded. "I understand. It's just as you say to someone who wants to leave your house in a rainstorm, 'I don't want to give you pneumonia.' Was that it?"

"Oh yes. I'm afraid I'll never be able to make anyone understand about that note."

"I'll call up the hospital and get them to put George Mortimer under arrest."

CHAPTER XIII

THE wedding rehearsal was finished, but most of the party were still gathered around the bishop discussing it.

Rocky followed Doris over the long green path that led to the house. They came to the small side porch that belonged to Beatrice, and entered it through a screened door.

In the small sitting room inside it, Rocky rang up the hospital. He got the doctor immediately.

Rocky scowled. His distressed eyes were on Doris. "He's gone."

"Gone?"

"Yes. Doctor's a bit upset." He put the receiver in its holder. "Had a broken shoulder bone, you know, and a fever. They told him to stay in bed." He drew down the ends of his mouth, stared at Doris with lowered head. "If he got away there may be trouble for you."

She was bewildered. "You mean—they won't take my word for it?"

"I don't know. We must get in touch with the police. Where was he going?"

"Toward Canada, I think. He came down here to find me. He saw the story about the arrest in the papers."

"He must have been afraid you were going to give him away. You say he didn't know you had lost your memory."

"Not until I told him."

"He'll feel safer now. Nobody suspects him, and he's found out you don't know—or so he thinks. All he has to do is be cautious—"

"He couldn't be cautious. He's wild and passionate. You don't know what I went through with him. He's sort of crazy, I think."

Rocky tapped nervously on the telephone desk. "Of course he's crazy."

She looked frightened. "If I marry you—you won't be safe. He'll come at you sometime out of some bushes." Her features worked convulsively. "You see, I did kill Howard. I ought never to have married him."

"Nonsense. That's morbid. He won't get me."

Doris went to the door and looked out on the gay screen porch. Her eyes were blank. "That's the way Howard talked."

Rocky rose, and put his arm about her. "But darling, the police are sure to get him."

Her voice was dry, constricted. "Until they do—he mustn't find out about us. I tell you he's not normal. He'll do something awful to you."

Rocky kissed her averted head. "Don't you worry. The police will have an easy time. He won't know the alarm is out for him. And with his arm in a sling—" He let go of her, and turned back toward the telephone. "He'll be stopped at the border."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Barrington Hills

Barrington's young married set was augmented last week by the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Charles Hecht. Mr. and Mrs. Hecht who were married very recently are from Evanston. They have taken the Dawson home northeast of Barrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vennun Jr. of St. Paul spent several days here with Mr. Vennum's sister, Mrs. Robert Hilton, before going to New York and Washington. Mrs. Hilton's mother Mrs. Thomas Vennum Sr. arrived here Monday night to spend several days with her daughter and two grandchildren before going to New York to visit her daughter, Mrs. Robert Teller.

Quite an enthusiastic crowd gathered Monday afternoon at Mrs. Samuel D. Rowe's for coffee and a glimpse of the new spring clothes. Later Mr. and Mrs. Rowe entertained Mr. and Mrs. Partridge of Wheaton at dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Payson also entertained several of their friends at dinner Monday night.

Mrs. Egbert Spencer has again opened her house for dancing lessons.

The skating ponds of the Frank Hardy's and the Samuel Rowe's are very popular gathering places. Almost any afternoon, skaters young and old may be seen there.

Friends of the Cecil S. Elmes will be delighted to hear that they are moving out the middle of May and will spend the rest of the year in Barrington.

Many Schools for Blind

There are some eighty schools for the blind in this country.

Large Bats

The great bat or noctule is the largest British bat, its body and tail being 4½ inches long with a wing expansion of 14 inches, but these are small compared with some species. The largest of all is the vampire bat of the Amazon, with a wing expansion of 28 inches. It is a fearsome-looking creature and has a reputation for sucking blood from its victims.

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FLOUR 24½-lb. bag 85c

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SWISS CHEESE . . . . lb. 33c
Domestic—Tangy flavor

AMERICAN HOME FINE FOODS

CORN or TOMATOES AMERICAN HOME Country Gentleman or Golden Bantam 6 No. 2 cans 56c 2 No. 2 cans 19c

American Home—Calif. Yellow Cling, Halves or Slices
Peaches 3 No. 2½ cans 49c

American Home—Sifted Early June
Peas . . . 2 No. 2 cans 25c

Pears, Apricots or Pineapple Hawaiian Sliced Vacuum Packed AMERICAN HOME 2 No. 2½ cans 37c

Pork & Beans 3 16-oz. cans 14c
American Home—In Rich Tomato Sauce

Salmon No. 1 tall can 19c
American Home—Fancy Alaska Red

Spaghetti 3 18-oz. cans 25c
American Home—Prepared, Heat and Serve

BIG CANNED FOOD VALUES

Campbell's SOUPS Tomato, Vegetable, Pea or Vegetable Beef 6 cans 37c 3 cans 19c
Campbell's ASSORTED SOUPS Chicken, Celery, Etc. 6 cans 45c
Campbell's PORK & BEANS Slow Cooked in Tomato Sauce 3 16-oz. cans 14c
Campbell's Tomato Juice can 5c
Libby's Tomato Juice can 7c
Heinz Beans Oven Baked in Tomato Sauce 2 25-oz. cans 25c 3 16-oz. cans 25c
Heinz Spaghetti Prepared in Tomato Sauce 3 13-oz. cans 25c 2 22-oz. cans 25c
Heinz Soups Vegetable, Mushroom, Noodle, Beef, Tomato 2 16-oz. cans 25c
Olives National Assorted 7-oz. jar 14c
Niblets Del Maiz 2 12-oz. cans 25c
Canned Peas Full Standard Quality 2 No. 2 cans 21c
King Oscar Imported Sardines ¼-s can 10c
Tuna Fish All Brands 2 ½-s cans 25c
Pink Salmon Full Standard Quality 2 No. 1 tall cans 25c

These Sound Like the First Burst of Spring Isn't it thrilling to buy such wonderful values in Spring vegetables in February?
Green Peas From California's Sunny Gardens—in the Pod 2 lbs. 25c
New Potatoes From Florida—First of the New Crop—Flavorful 5 lbs. 23c
Rhubarb 2 lbs. 19c
From Washington—Extra Fancy Hothouse
Cauliflower California head 15c
New Cabbage Texas lb. 3c
Spinach Texas Flatleaf 3 lbs. (peck) 15c
Potatoes full 15-lb. peck 39c
Genuine Idaho Russets

AMERICAN HOME—Whole or Sliced
White Bread 20-oz. loaf 7c
12-oz. loaf 5c

AMERICAN HOME
Lemon Cream Layer Cake 2 layers 25c

10th Anniversary Birthday Sale
Lux Soap 6 cakes 34c

Feb. 15-16-17

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