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### Souls for Sale

white?-or a little champagne? Let's have some champagne-yes? Yes, we'll have some champagne-native California-but good."

She was hungry, but he kept one of her hands prisoner and preferred to talk.

Afterward they went into the beautiful living room, a strange room for a clown; more like what she imagined millionaire's room to be, judging from what millionaires' rooms she had seen in the movies.

He made her sit down on a long couch and snuggled close to her. She Queer things, fingers. Your right A. N. Tiffany of Antioch is a member. third person."

solemnly ludicrous a couple of comedians could be-if anybody had been looking- except God- and perhaps that Jap valet-Ned Ling's head was That was a secret of his success. He was a baby with all a baby's privilfulness, adorableness.

He could revert to infancy and take drunken row. his audience with him, make old men and women laugh at the simple things that had tickled their childish hearts. And withal there was an amazing sophistication. He was a baby that calculated and measured, triumphed and yet wept and wanted always, the next toy. He was thinking of Mem as his next toy and she was thinking of him as her next child.

His warm head and his brown eyes, like maple sugar just as it is liquescent to syrup, and with the same gold flakes glinting—they were quaintly babyish to her in spite of his old talk.

"I want to love and be loved, but not to love too much. I'm afraid of love. It has hurt me too bitterly. Some of them haven't been true to me, and that hurt me horribly. And I haven't been true to some of them -and that hurt me still worse. don't know which is ghastlier-to see a woman laugh at you or cry at you. Marriage is no solution. I don't see how it can help being and the end of love. Love ought to be free-like art and speech. Of course art isn't free. There's the censorship. Well, marriage is like censorship. Everything you do and say and feel must be submitted to the censor. They call this a free country and have censorships and marriage!"

She smiled. He was more like a prattling baby the more cynical he grew. His heavy head made her breast ache and yearn for a baby. But he wanted only the froth of life without the body and the dregs.

"Could you love me just enough and not too much?" he pleaded.

If he had said, "Marry me tomorrow!" he might have had her then. But she had not his opinion of marriage. She had played the game without the name endured the ecstacy and the penalty without the ceremony. She had escaped public shame by a miracle of lucky lies and accidents: The hunger remained for the

rewards of marriage, the honesty of a September Marriages home, the granite foundations of respectable loyalty.

So when he pleaded with her for love that cheated and played for fun and not for all, for a kiss, for caresses, she shook her head-mystically as he thought, but very sanely and calmly, in truth.

Finally she yawned in the face of his passion and said, "I'll be going home now, please."

(Continded next week)

#### Three Convicted Here are Seeking Parole

The names of three men convicted was curious rather than alarmed. He in Circuit court here will probably be took up her hand again and studied brought up for parole before the new it, talking in the rather literary man- state pardon and parole board which ner he sometimes assumed: "Each went into session last week. A total separate finger has its own soul, of 144 cases are scheduled for heardon't you think? Hands are families. ings before the new board of which

hand and your left hand aren't the Albert Coffill of Long Lake, Harry least alike and your face is still a Fellers of Waukegan and John Coleman of Chicago are those who will Before Mem quite realized how seek clemency before the board. All were convicted before Judge Claire C. Edwards and sentenced in the Circuit court here.

Coffill, who was 73 years old at the on her breast and his eyes were time of his conviction, on account of turned up into hers-like a baby's. his age was sentenced to from one He was in a newborn prattling humor. to 14 years on a manslaughter charge instead of a murder charge. He was sent to the state prison October 3, eges of impropriety, seinshness, hate- 1928 for having shot and killed Ervin Snyder, 30, of Lake Villa during a

> Fellers was sent to prison on a charge that he took \$300 from the Washington laundry here. He was convicted a year ago.

Coleman was convicted for the murder of James Morrison, a railroad agent, at Rondout. The shot which killed the railroad agent was fired by Coleman when the former accosted Coleman and a companion as they were prowling about at night in the Rondout railroad yards.

# in County Increases

Marriages for September, 1929 eclipsed those for the same month in 1928 it was learned from Deputy County Clerk Joseph Stanczak. There were 486 applications for marriage issued in the month just closed and ing down on their jobs.

460 for the same period a year ago. The last two months have exceeded corresponding months of 1928 but otherwise there has been far less

Many persons are constantly injured by falls, particularly by fall-

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