

Queen's Playhouse.

The Petit Trianon is a handsome villa erected by Louis XV for Madame Du Barry at Versailles. It was a favorite resort of Marie Antoinette, who with her maids, delighted to play at darning, making cheese and butter. The Petit Trianon is regarded as the most finished model of the Louis XV style of architecture. It was completed in 1768. The gardens surrounding it are particularly noteworthy.

Shamanism.

Shamanism was originally a primitive religion of the peoples of northern Asia and Europe. In which the unseen world of gods, demons and ancestral spirits is believed to have been responsive only to the Shamans, magicians, who were also mediums. The term is also applied to any similar religion as that of some of the American Indians, where the medicine man performed the same function.

Elephants in Ireland.

Hairy elephants once roamed in Ireland, according to scientists there, who have found bones of the mammoth. The animals were covered with hair and their tusks were longer and more curved than those of the modern elephant, the scientists declare. The description tallies with the crude prehistoric sketches found on bones and on the walls of caves in France.

Lumber for Boxes.

Knotty lumber will make a box with short, thick sides more resistant to rough handling than clear lumber. Added to the other advantages of using knotty lumber in boxes is the lower cost of such lumber. Of prime importance, also, is the fact that the use of knotty boards for boxes provides an outlet for low-grade lumber.

Original Model Gone.

The original cotton gin built by Eli Whitney was stolen from Mulberry Grove and nothing is known as to its subsequent history. Whitney immediately made another model, which was sent to the patent office in Philadelphia, then the seat of the national government. His first twenty made for the trade were burned.

Powerful Role.

If we really want to assume the responsibility, the richest most powerful and most isolated nation in the world will become the guardian of the peace and the confidante of statesmen everywhere.—Woman's Home Companion.

Governmental Ideals.

To preserve, to inform and to perpetuate the sources and direct in their most effective channels the streams which contribute to the public weal is the purpose for which government was instituted.—John Quincy Adams.

Curious.

In a North side house a mother was explaining "lightning bugs" to her little daughter. When she was through explaining, the little daughter asked: "Do they thunder, too?"—Indianapolis News.

Root of Jealousy.

The jealous man is not angry if you dislike another, but if you find those faults which are in his own character, you discover not only your dislike of another, but of himself.—Addison.

Indians Up to Date.

Although the Seminole Indians of the Florida everglades still wear their colorful garments they use sewing machines instead of the old-time hand sewing in making them.

Blueness of Sea.

The blueness of sea water depends in some degree upon its saltness. The Arctic and Antarctic oceans, which are cold and not very salty, are a vivid green in color.

Busy Times Ahead.

Jones (out for the first time in his new car)—Don't talk for a few moments, my dear. Here is a telegraph pole coming.—London Weekly Telegraph.

You'd Expect This.

A local young bride called up the meat market yesterday for some vitamins without the liver, not caring a great deal for liver.—Detroit News.

Spare the Thought.

If the art of conversation has been lost we would hate to play bridge with a survivor of the day when it flourished.—Lynchburg News.

In a Nutshell.

Gentleness, simplicity and a sincere regard for the rights of one's companions, are the distinguishing marks of a fine character.

Depressing.

Jud Thinkins says a depressing influence is the man who makes a large shop-window display of thermometers.—Washington Star.

Doll Old Plaything.

The doll is the oldest toy known and is found among all nations and tribes, even of the most remote antiquity.

Advertisement for Rectal Colon Specialists, featuring a portrait of a man and text about medical services and a 'WELL OR MONEY BACK' guarantee.

The Double Cross

By A. E. THOMAS

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THE STORY

Jim Stanley, New York business man, orders his desk telephone taken to his home, intending to finish his dictation there. Rollo Waterman, his partner, comes in. Both are in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes to Doris, but she is engaged to Waterman. Waterman's secretary and mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plan to desert her. Waterman says he is penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to tell Doris that Stanley has wronged her (Nina). Stanley tells Doris her story, exacting a promise that Doris will not tell the source of her information. Doris is convinced of Stanley's duplicity and is broken-hearted, realizing that it is Stanley she loves. Waterman proposes and Doris accepts him. Stanley accepts the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. He is tracing the stones. Stanley returns to New York with an East Indian friend, Swami Ramana. Doris realizes now that she loves him, and always has. Made desperate by Waterman's conduct she suggests separation or divorce. Waterman refuses to consider either. Stanley calling on Doris, feels all his old love for the girl awakened. He invites her and Waterman to his country home the following Saturday. Toying with the idea of the machine which had been in use in Stanley's old office, the machine reproduces the conversation Waterman had with Nina Morgan when the conspiracy was arranged, and Stanley's eyes are opened.

CHAPTER XI

Mr. Alexander Colby had the gift of patience. In the last few weeks, however, it had been severely tried in the matter of his daughter's marriage. For, though she had not opened her lips to him upon the subject, he knew perfectly well that the marriage was an irrevocable failure. He knew where Waterman spent many of his evenings. He also knew quite well the business difficulties in which his son-in-law was involved. He had no doubt whatever that his daughter's husband was upon the brink of a business failure that would not bear too close examination. But Doris had not spoken. Some time, he thought, she must speak. The point was, when? And though Mr. Colby was a patient man, he had learned the day before from Doris that Stanley had come back and after some thought, at the luncheon hour that day, he had stepped into the vaults of his bank and extracted from his personal deposit box a certain package. This he had taken to his office, and locked up in the little safe that stood behind his desk. "Just as well to have it there," he reflected, "in case—"

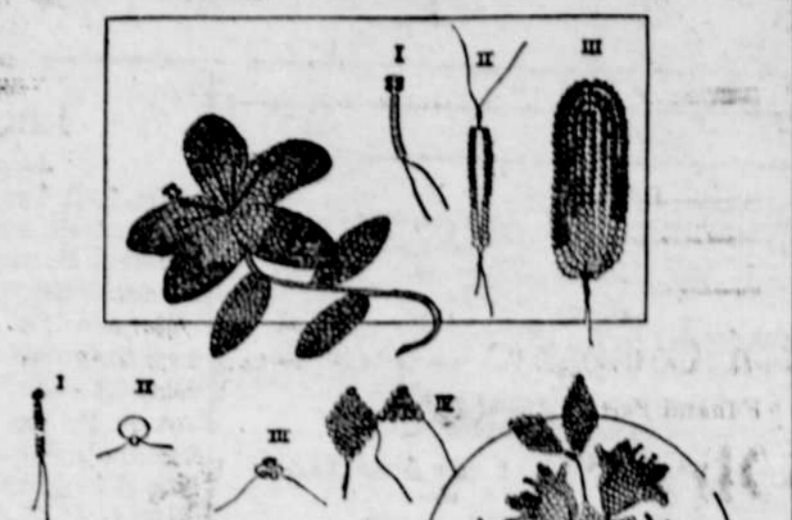
lawyer was equally moved. But he did not know what to say, and in a moment the elder man controlled him self. "I'm sorry," he said. "Forget what I've said. It's none of my business yet—maybe it will be some time, but not now. I shouldn't have spoken as I did. I know how close the friendship is between you two." A sardonic gleam flashed across Stanley's face but still he was silent. "I suppose," resumed the lawyer after a brief silence, "you heard of our great loss?" "Such as?" "Such as ancestral jewels of high degree." The lawyer was again his genially ironic self. "Oh, yes," said Stanley. "I read about it in a newspaper that some body sent out. I suppose about three months after the theft occurred. I'm ashamed to say that I forgot to say anything about it to Doris when I saw her the other night. Was the matter ever explained?" "Not publicly," replied Mr. Colby. Stanley sensed something peculiar in the lawyer's answer, and he asked, "What do you mean—not publicly?" "I mean, Jim, that I have a definite idea upon the subject."



"By This Time I Understand Thoroughly My Son-in-Law's Character and I Know That He's a Rotter," manufactured by the Portland Cement Company. But in this case their conclusions happened to be correct.

"What have you got to say about it?" "Somewhat to his surprise Stanley murmured only one word, "Nothing." "Very well, then," continued Mr. Colby. "His partner, you see, and will prevent for my daughter's sake. She cannot possibly know more than a part of what I have told you. Any affection that she once had for him must long ago have died—yet she has done her best to save him. But she knows by now that she has failed. Yet, not one syllable of complaint has passed her lips. This cannot go on much longer. Some time, and the time will not be long, she must come to me for comfort, as she used to do when she was a tiny girl and had fallen down and bumped her little nose. And when she does—"

Pretty Things that are made at Home



If you have been longing to know "how to make" the dainty crystal beadwork flowers which are so expensive to buy and so charming to wear, carefully follow directions as given below and your wish will come true. The materials required are just three—fine spool wire, beads and "silly twist." For the "wild flower" boutonniere shown at the top, buy one spool of No. 5 spool wire, a bunch each of green, pink, pale yellow, crystal and red beads. The materials required are just three—fine spool wire, beads and "silly twist." For the "wild flower" boutonniere shown at the top, buy one spool of No. 5 spool wire, a bunch each of green, pink, pale yellow, crystal and red beads. The materials required are just three—fine spool wire, beads and "silly twist." For the "wild flower" boutonniere shown at the top, buy one spool of No. 5 spool wire, a bunch each of green, pink, pale yellow, crystal and red beads.

THE LITTLE HAT WHICH GLITTERS IS MILADY'S CROWN OF GLORY



SOME HATS THAT GLITTER. Sparkle, sparkle little hat—the exactly what the entrancing head fitting little evening caps and dressy afternoon toques are doing—sparkling with all their might. The fetching chapeaux which fashion offers for midwinter dressy wear are all glitter with pearls, gold and silver cloth and all the scintillating turbanes which fairly dazzle the eyes with their brilliancy. Wherefore there's not a dull moment in the realm of millinery this season. Even the hat for the daytime social hour has yielded to the call of the glittering mode. Because of their sparkling plangent beauty, the new little hats—and so many of them are so tiny and snug fitting—bring with them the promise that every woman is to be becomingly hatted this season.

Advertisement for Dr. Drake's Glessco, Carter's Little Liver Pills, To Cool a Burn, Nerves, and other medical products. Includes text like 'No Mother Can Be Happy Unless Babies Are Safe' and 'Garfield Tea Was Your Grandmother's Remedy'.