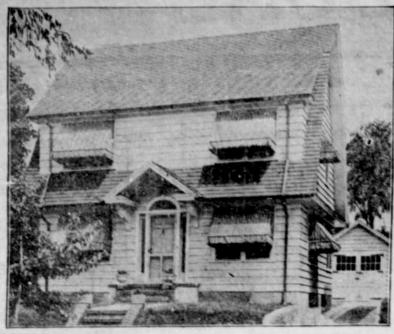
## Large Windows Make All Rooms in This Home Bright and Pleasant



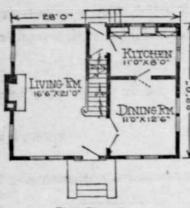
Sunshine to the physical body is joy to the heart. It sweetens the hardest labor. In this beautiful home special care was taken that all rooms have large windows so as to make all rooms bright and pleasant.

By W. A. RADFORD

By W. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to practical home building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Home building sites which are high and are terraced up from the street require a certain type of home in order to make a harmonious combination. The home shown in the ac-



First Floor Plan. companying illustration is of the type that looks well on a terraced lot. The broken roof lines and the overhang at the first floor sill of the roof proper take away from this house the appearance of height which is a good feature when the building is set high above the street level.

Popularity for Walls

Mirrors and pictures are vying for

places on the walls of our homes to-

day. Everywhere possible mirrors are

being placed. One of the most inter-

esting situations is between the sec-

ond and third and the third and fourth

the mirror incased in a frame. Per-

haps directly above or below this deco-

ration something will seem to be need-

ed-perhaps a candle in a single brass

sconce will do nicely.

Mirrors Regain Their

The habit of doing this every spring in city and country houses and in office buildings preserves the fresh, elegant appearance of good floors.

This, as will be seen, is a frame

ouse set on a concrete foundation.

It is 28 feet wide and 22 feet deep

It contains six rooms, all of good

size. The floor plans also shown give

the details of these rooms. It will

he noted that the front entrance

leads directly into the living room

Second Floor Plan.

which extends the depth of the

house. This room is 16 feet 6 inches

by 21 feet, considerably larger than

is usually found in the house of this

size. The dining room is a front cor-

ner room at the right of the entrance

while the kitchen is 11 feet by 8 feet.

side of the living room to the sec-

corner rooms and all of good size,

The outside walls of this house

are covered with clapboard siding and

brick platform give a touch of New

An open stairway leads from the

DED BM.

HATE:

### Black for Sun Parlor

England to the house.

Gives Pleasing Contrast Black is often used in decorating of the series of three windows that sun parlors, either as a background old one. most apartment living rooms possess. for the bright splashes of other color, The very narrow space between these or as a contrast here and there. Be windows accommodates a venetian cause the sun porch is so sunny and panel mirror very well. Because it is so colorful, it can stand some black, frameless this mirror will seem to which would, perhaps, not be possible have more life and gleam to it than in an indoor room. Think of such a sun porch on a summer afternoon-a big wicker armchair or porch swing with bright cushlons, and a near-by table holding magazines and lemonade glasses! On a winter afternoon it is just as enticing.

In Heating, Secure Cold

Air From Several Pipes The principle of warm-air heating is that of connection and a combina tion of methods involved in all heating processes. Air is drawn in and is heated by coming in contact with hot-metal surfaces. In the best apparatus the cold air is taken in, not through one pipe and heated en masse, but passes through a number of pipes surrounding the heat chamber of the furnace, in which it is thoroughly heated, resulting in small streams of air which are passed up through separate heat ducts to the various rooms. where the heat emerges warm and moistened from the register in the wall or floor.

#### Damp Cloth Best to Clean Varnished Floor

To clean a properly varnished floor wipe it with a cloth dampened in luke warm water. It is unnecessary to scrub, scald, oil or soap a varnished floor to keep it clean. Its hard surface will not permit dirt to reach and impregnate the wood.

When a varnished floor begins to show the effects of hard wear-once a year or oftener, if necessary-sandpaper it lightly and put on a new coat. I electricity they buy.

to Keep Cellar Dry To appreciate the difficulties of making any kind of a masonry wall dampproof. It is necessary to understand that actual dampness does not pene-

Put Furring on Inside

trate these walls so much as the cold. When the walls are cold condensation gathers on them and we then have what appears to be dampness coming through them. To avoid this we make the walls coldproof.

This is done by applying furring on the inside walls as a base for the lath and plaster. This is a sound type of construction.

### Half of Homes Have

Antiquated Fixtures

A committee of engineers has made recent survey of electrical wiring n this country to determine how well equipped homes are to make use of electricity. It has reported that more than half the houses that are already wired are using antiquated fixtures, many of them need rewiring and practically everyone of them has too few electric outlets to permit the occupants to get the full benefit of the

Blue Prints Keep Tab

on Where Money Goes Building a house without blue prints and specifications is the easiest way to waste money. Properly drawn blue prints, with accurate specifications, are simply a detailed plan for the spending of your money. It means that you have things planned out in advance of building and that all expenses have been anticipated. You know what you are going to get from the beginning to the end.

Accurately prepared blue prints and specifications are worth many times more than they actually cost, for without them time is lost in trying to study out how the different parts go together, and there are endless opportunities for the making of changes and substitutions, with an accompanying greater expense and probably cheapening of the quality of materials.

# Modern Farm Houses

Have All Conveniences Development of home equipment has made it possible to place every | burled under ground.

modern convenience of the city resi-

dence in the farmhouse, Heating is naturally considered first. Stoves and fireplaces are disappearing. Basement heating plants are in non use, one of the most popuar types being the pipeless furnace. This is because of the fact that little heat is thrown out except through the top, which allows the basement to continue to be used for storing foods. All types of warm air, steam and hot water heating plants are installed on farms nowadays, however.

Running water is just as essential on the modern farm as in the city, as plumbing systems, sewerage disposal and efficient laundries depend upon a constant water supply. Aside from the house supply, water should be available for the dairy barn, feeding yards, garage, lawn and garden and

for fire protection. It is to be noted that the small water tank in the attic and the larger water tower outside the house are being supplanted by steel tank pressure systems located in the basement or



#### SHE HOPED SO

Little Lucy had been to see cousins across the way; when leaving the house she suddenly noticed a picture of two angels hanging on the wall. "Do all angels wear white clothes?" she asked her aunt, who was seeing her out.

"Yes," was the reply. "Well," said little Lucy, "I hope than we send our things to!"

Tired of the Job

Angry (would-be) Diner-You pay our walters here, don't you? Restaurant Proprietor-Of course we do!

Angry Diner-Well, then pay me my half day's wages, I'm tired of waiting and am going to quit.

#### JUST NATURALLY HARD



"Gee, wifie, but this cake of yours is hard. I can't dent it." "That doesn't surprise me-it's mar

#### Intellectual Economy Economy of thought and word Is constantly on view. The old ideas may be heard

And seem as good as new.

ble cake, dear."

Usually the Reverse

"That fellow must have an oldfashond floor. Opening off the hall is the loned wife," remarked the druggist. bathroom, adjacent to the head of "What makes you think that?" asked the stairs, and three bedrooms, all the soda Jerker.

"He wanted a tonic that would give him a better appetite," replied the with the colonial entrance door and

#### No Chance

"Well," said a friend, meeting a man whose wife had been sick. I hear your wife is on the mend." "Yes" growled the man, "the doctor's got her on the mend, but I don't expect her to do any mending after she is well again."

Telescope Needed He-Another new dress?

I can hardly bear He-I can hardly see the new one.

CONDITIONS RIGHT



She-I hate you! He-I have an absolute contempt for you! Friend-Hadn't you two better get

married then?

Poor Greasing

Out city cousin on the farm Thinks joy from life has gone-He greased the wagon all except The things the wheels turn on.

### Aha!

"Tell me what you eat," said a sodaounter philosopher in a loud voice, and I'll tell you what you are." "Countermand my order for shrimp salad," piped up a little man a few stools down.-Washington Letter.

An Expensive Luxury

Neverwed-Doesn't a daughter in your family add greatly to your ex-Longwed-It didn't amount to so

much until she went into business in order to become self-supporting.

### Might Have Been Worse

Mr. Justwed-Yes, I'm terribly angry. I merely criticized the biscuits Ethel made and she bit me with one of them. His Mother-in-Law-Foolish bor;

you got off easy. Her father ate one of my first batch. From a Distance

#### Mrs. Hampton-Why, how odd! There goes Mr. Holloway leading a down the street. Mr. Hampton, -Horse nothing. That's

Holloway in his new fur pony coat.

Good Reason Miss Gulash-Why did you leave cour last boarding place? Jim Skipper-Persistent inquisitive

ness of the boarding lady. She continually kept askin' me, "When are you gonna pay your board? His Wife-Git up an' beat them

rugs. You've done nothin' all day but to doze in that chair. Newt Neversweat-I know it, but I've been dreamin' I was shovelin' coal an' it's clean done me up.

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

W. N. U. Service Copyright 1923 by Brentano's, Inc. Copyright 1923, The Ridgeway Co.

CHAPTER XI-Continued

But there was another cry from the open door. With a whirl of skirts a light figure darted in, a knife gleamed and plunged home, and Touton started back from his victim, his own left arm dripping blood. His face was a queer mixture of rage, just and puzzled alarm. And before him, knife in one hand, pistol in the other, stood Kara. her eyes blaning with passion, breast heaving through the rags of her bodice, her slender body quivering with

"You would dare!" she cried shrilly. "You would dare to touch my man! No man lives who can touch him while l live. He is mine, I say! Mine! I will they've a better laundry in heaven cut your throat, big French pig. I will carve out your bowels! I will pick out your eyes! I will, I say! I will!" She danced toward him so energet-

ically that he cowered and gave ground before her. "Go!" she cried, gesturing with her pistol toward the door, "Oulck, before strike!" And she leaped at him. He clutched his wounded arm, and retreated. "Go, I say!" She raised her arm to stab him again. "Did you think

man! Oh, I will cut you in ribbons!" And this time be turned and fled through the door, slamming it behind him. She was swift on his heels, jerked open the door and ran out into

I would let you touch him? Did not

the others say that you should only

harm one of them? And you took my

the passage after him. "Run!" I heard her shout. "I am close to you! I, Kara Tokalji! My knife is at your back. Make baste-' Then the door swung to, and shut out the echoes of Toutou's retreat. My whole thought was of Nikka, his face green in the lantern light, his empty stomach retching from the nau-

"Nikka, old chap! Pull yourself to gother. Can you get me unfastened?

sea from horrible pain. Hugh called to

I'll see what I can do for-" But I promptly lost interest in Nikka's plight. For my ear, that I could not lift from the floor, registered once more that peculiar clinking underground this time more pronounced and uearer. I peered !dly along the floor and then stiffened in amazement as the grating in the middle of the room lifted two or three inches. It thudded into place again with a shower of dust, but at once the clinking was resumed, and the heavy stonework was pried up-

"High!" I whispered. "Nikka! My God, look at the grating! Do you see what I see?"

Nikka was still too sick to understand, but Hugh stared at the grating. and his eyes popped from his head as he perceived its unsteady progress upward.

We were both afraid to speak, afraid to guess what it might mean. And while we still watched, uncertainly, wondering whether to hope or to fear, we beard a loud grunt, the grating rose into the air, tottered and fell out of place, leaving the drain only half-covered. The end of a steel crowbar apother grunt, the grating was levered aside-and Watkins clambered labori-

ously into the dungeon. We could only stare at him. Even poor Nikka forgot his agony and peered unbelievingly at this extraordinary ap-

"For God's sake, Watty, where did you come from?" burst from Hugh. "From the drain, your ludship. nearly broke my neck in the opening last night account of coming down the rope so sudden with the professor, and when I told Miss Betty she said it was a gift from 'Eaven and we must come back, which we did, your lud-

"Do you mean to say," asked Hugh, "that there's a passage down there and Miss Betty Is outside?"

"Quite right, your ludship," said Watkins, rising and commencing to dust himself off. "It runs out into the big rocks on the beach."

"Well," I said, "If you are going to get us out, Watty, you have got to

move quickly. Toutou and his friends will be back any moment.' "Very good, sir, Mr. Jack," an swered Watkins, calmly producing a knife from his belt. "Such a necessity

was duly forseen, if I may say so." He went to work methodically on my tashings.

"Are the others all right?" Hugh

asked. "Yes, your ludship. Ah, Mr. Jack. sir, there you are. One moment, sir, until I 'ave 'is ludship loose, and I'll give you a bit of a rub." He sawed away at Hugh's ropes, while I slapped my cold legs with hands I could scarce ly move. "Why your ludship, when we came outside we talked things over and first off Professor King 'e says that 'e's going in. But I pointed out to 'im 'ow somebody should stay with the young tady, and as 'e was 'er father and I was valet to your ludship. It was plain that 'e should stick by the launch, whilst !-"

"Never mind any more," Hugh cut him off, as he disposed of the lost wrappings. 'We can talk things over later. Help us to get our circulation back. Rub, man, rub! That's it!"

Presently we were able to walk stiffly. Our first concern was to low er Nikka into, the drain. He was so weak that he took little interest in the rescue. We had Watkins go down shead of him, and Hugh and I, beween us, eased him gently through the hole, and Watkins caught him around the waist and steadled him. My instinct was to follow them im mediately, but Hugh checked me.

"See here," he said, "now that we've got this secret entrance, why do we need to lef the enemy know of It?" "How to you mean?" , asked stu "Can't we cover up our tracks?" he

pursued. "Here, Watty," he called into the drain, "hand on that crowbar You get started. We'll be all right, but we have a job to do first. Get on We'll catch up with you."

Watkins retired, grumbling, "If you'll permit me," I said uneas

The Treasure of the Bucoleon

Toutou's attentions. We may lose this opportunity if-" "We won't lose this opportunity," answered Hugh, "and I hope we won't ose the more valuable opportunity I'm looking for in the future. Help me

brenk down the door." Then I appreciated the plan. We worked the crowbar under the sill and between the tamb and the lintel, and with very little difficulty forced the door from its binges. As it came free, we caught it, and let it down gently on the floor. I crept out into the corridor and around a turn where a flight of stairs begen. To the left of the stairs a passage trended at right angles, with a slight upward grade, and I followed it until I came to a clumsy door of planks. I listened at Its crack, but heard nothing, so I applled my crowbar and forced the rickety lock. Beyond this door stretched a vast cellar which underlay the

cellar of the House of the Married. I waited only to make sure that it was unoccupied, and then returned to the dungeon. Hugh had pushed the stone grating into position on the edge



Hugh and I, Between Us, Eased Him Gently Through the Hole.

of the opening, leaving a space barely wide enough for us to slip through. We dropped down, and found we could exert the necessary strength, with the help of the crow bar, to pry the grating into its bed.

We crept away after Nikka and Watkins, feeling light-bearted for the first time in twenty-four hours. We splashed in water over our ankles. Blg rats scuttled around us. But we were at liberty, and we licked our puffy ligs with our swollen tongues at the hought of the dismay that our enemies would feel when they re-entered the dun-

Nikka fainted as we reached the mouth o' the drain, which was fortunate for him, as it saved him the agony of the slippery climb over the ocks of the beach and the ruined jetty to the Curlew.

As we approached, two figures Jumped from the deck, and the slighter of them ran towards us.

"Hugh!" came the whispered call. "Hugh, are you there? Are you safe? Who are you carrying, Jack? Is it-

I came first, holding Nikka's feet. Hugh and Watkins, supporting his shoulders, were indistinguishable in the rear. It struck me mildly humorous that Betty's first anxiety should be so ingenuously revealed.

"Hugh's all right," I answered cautlously. "Nikka's hurt, though. Keep quiet, you idiot." "Thank God!" she said inconsequen-

tially, and sat down on the rocks and senced to cry softly. Hugh exploded is a sentimental

"Here, Watty," he growled, "you'll have to manage by yourself." "Very good, your ludship," mut-

tered Wathins. I felt Nikka's body sag, and looked back Watkins was plodding determinedly after me, panting so loudly under his burden as to lead ne to cast wary eye at the lightless bulk of

Tokalji's house. We were both about done up, for Nikka was beavy and we had to use superhuman care to avoid jouncing or dropping him on the rocks. But luckily Vernon Kink reached us, and with his aid, we got Nikka into a bunk in the tiny cabin. Leaving King to take care of him, Watkins and I returned to the cockpit. I was fighting mad at Hugh for philandering and at Letty for picking such an occasion for tears. But my rage was not proof igninst the bubbling loy with which they greeted me as they hopped aboard "Meet the new Lady Chesby," whis-

pered Hugh. "Did you ever hear of such a thing?" said Betty, "Why, I had no more idea when I climbed out on those rocks-" "No. I suppose not." I jeered. "Well. children, let me tell you you chose a

congratulations you must help us to make s quick getaway." "He's right," agreed Betty, tearing herself loose from Hugh's arm. are crazy. Jack, you loose the bow

poor time for this. If you want my

line. Watkins, are the sweeps ready? Prepare to cast off astern, Hugh." Hugh and I were recouped with brandy and water and sandwiches, and fifteen minutes later, with the current help us, we had worked out into the Marmora. 1 am bound to say Betty's first thought then was of Nikka. She put Watkins at the wheel, with orders to stand west at low speed, and

"How is he?" she asked. "He has not recovered consciousness yet," answered her father. "To tell the truth, I haven't tried hard to bring him around. I fear his shoulder is dis-

ducked into the cabin with us.

Betty stooped over Nikka, and felt gingerly of arm and shoulder, "Yes," she said, "it's dislocated. I

have seen dislocations pulled out in the hospitals during the war. I think tained 652 old Roman coins.

I can get his shoulder back if some of you will hold him down. It is bound to hurt him cruelly for the

She stationed us, Hugh bearing down on his well shoulder, Vernon King and I grasping each a leg. She took a lly, "I'm inclined to think you are mad. Personally, I don't hanker for deep breath, caught arm and shoulder in her strong young fingers, tugged, twisted with a wrench-and there was an audible snap. Betty stepped back. flushed and trembling.

"There, ' she said, "it's in place, but wouldn't do it again tonight for any thing."

"Good giri," I said. Nikka opened his eyes and sat up in the bunk, bumpi.g his head. "Ouch!" he yelled. "Where am 17

What-"

He rubbed his shoulder reminiscent "I'm sore all over, but I have a feel-

ing it hurt worse a little while ago. How did I get here? And Hugh and Jack?" So we recounted to him the full story of rescue, which, in turn, necessituted chronicling our adventures of the past twenty-four hours for Betty

and her father. "I imagined, of course, that a mishap such as you describe had befallen you," remarked King when we had finished. "When Nikka shouted his warning, Watkins and I held a hasty conference on the roof and decided that your adjuration must have had sufficient urgency behind it to warrant our obedfence, however reluctant we might be to abandon you. Upon Watkins' insistence, I preceded him down the rope. Prior to his own descent, he loosened the grapnel, with an eye to the possibility of twitching it down, so that when he was some eight or ten feet from the ground the rope came free above, and he was precipitated

had not hitherto perceived. "I may say that we later determined in the daylight that it was practically invisible from the adjacent waters, and the hasty investigation I was able to make on my own behalf leads me to the provisional conclusion that we have stumbled upon a genuine archeological find."

into an opening in the rocks which we

"Yes, yes, daddy," Interrupted Betty, "but you'd better let me carry on. You see, boys, I heard Watkins squawk when he fell. The only reason Toutou and his friends didn't hear him was that they were so busy with you. I left the boat and scrambled over the rocks-nearl; scared dad to death. He thought I was an enemy. Watkins had disappeared into this opening. He thought he was in a cave, and I made dad get in after him and look around with a flashlight. So long as the rope and grapnel had come down, there was no way for Toutou's gang to trace us. and I was wondering whether we couldn't make use of a hiding-place al-

most in the enemy's camp." "I say, that was clever of you!"

said Hugh admiringly. We all chuckled, but Betty thanked him with a smile.

"Oh, I was a little heroine," she con tinued. "No movie heroine could have surpassed me. Dad took a look, and announced that It was one of the old sewers, and seemed to run inland beneath Tekalji's house. He wanted to follow it all the way in, but I decided there would be no opportunity for a rescue that night, and I made him and Watkins come back to the Curlew with me. We couldn't think of anything to to for you, short of going and setting you free. We didn't know how to get in touch with Nikka's uncle and his gypsy friends. Manifestly, we didn't want to tell the police or the British authorities-although we would have done that had we been unable to get to you tonight. Oh, Hugh, If there badn't been that opening from your dungeon!" The tears came into her eyes. "To think what Nikka had to stand! And you others would have

had It, too." "If there hadn't been that there would have been something else," Hugh reassured her. "And now we have a secret way to follow direct into Tokalil's lair."

"But after you get in you will have pitched batte before you can control the place," Nikka pointed out. "I don't see that you are likely to profit very much by it unless you are willing to put the Issue to the proof by cold steel."

There was no gainsaying this argument, and none of us was inclined to advocate wholesale slaughter, not even Nikka, with his aching shoulder and memory of Toutou's brutality. We had hashed over the subject pretty thoroughly by the time the Curlew was for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant docked, without discovering a solution for bables. Perfectly safe to give the of our problem, and from sheer wearlness abandoned the discussion by mutual consent. In the hotel lobby we said good night-it was really good But it's in an emergency that Castoris morning-and went to bed : sleep the

clock around. Twenty-four hours rest made us fit. Nikka's arm and shoulder were still ame, but he had Watkins rub him with ill ment that suppled the strained ways be Castoria in the house. It is muscles, and declared that he was as effective for older children, too; read game for a fight as any of us, and at the book that comes with it. breakfast we were able to muster a degree of optimism, despite the difficulties of the situation.

"It bolls down to this," said Hugh, we know that the Instructions are correct and that we have a desperate crew of criminals to reckon with. Our job is to trick Tokalji's crowd."

"You can't trick them," snapped Nikka. "They are as clever as we." "Then what can you do?" demanded Betty.

"Exterminate them. We are fighting savages. I don't want to risk any of our lives, treasure or no treasure, be yond what is essential to our safety. But the fact remains there is but one kind of treatment those people will understand. They are clever, remorse-

less, merciless. You can-" There was a knock on the door. Watkins answered it. His back stiffened as he peered through the crack. "A moment, if you please, sir," he sald coldly, refastened the door and

turned to us. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Treasure Hunter Rewarded Playing at hunting for treasure, nine-year-old London boy actually did find some of considerable value. He had dug a hole four feet deep in his back yard when the spade struck an old earthenware pot. The pot con-



# When Food Sours

"indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon

restores digestion to normal, Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda-which is but temporary relief at best-Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many

times its volume in acid. Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least dis comfort, try-

# of Magnesia



When a fool doesn't act it, some of as never do have.

Millions now use Russ Ball Blue, Makes clothes snowy white. Get the

genuine.-Adv.



When your Children Cry for It Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little

one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done youngest infant; you have the doctors word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day means most. Some night when constipation must be refleved-or colic pains or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle. unopened, to make sure there will al



The most dangerous times of the day and night in the streets of London are 11 a, m., 4 p. m., 7 p. m. and 11 p. m .- the last being the worst.



A Bad Wreck

of the constitution may follow in the track of a disordered system, impure blood or inactive liver. Don't run the risk! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an alterative extract of herbs and roots that drives out impurities—

and roots that drives out impurities—
acts on the liver.

When you're debilitated, and your
weight is below a healthy standard, you
regain health and strength by using the
"Discovery." It builds up the body.
Mrs. Myrtle Davis of 2506 Chesmut St.,
Everett, Wash., said: "Dr. Pierce's Medical
Discovery was so helpful to me for my blood,
liver and stomach I advise its use."

Sold in tablet or liquid form. If your
dealer does not have it, send 65 cents
for the tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids

for the tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalidation Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.