the desk where she had dropped desk and wept. them with a curious, whispering sound, as if they had come to life and were talking to her. . . . She

at her mutely . . . those crumpled it?" Central said. pages . . . the story of Allan's So Mr. Greely decided that his love. Little detached sentences hunch was wrong, his secretary day at Bolinas . . . I made up my for a walk. mind I would never see you again when I realized you belonged to She washed her face and hands Ralph . . . want you to have the in cold water, struggled back to stuffed chairs, a heavy Chesterbest . . . owe so much to Ralph something like composure. No use field backed up against a long

rough light brown hair . . .

She could feel the warm salt air, hear the sea breaking on Bolinas Beach . . . they were running along the hard sand together, was laughing, looking up into

ing to each other, lost in the mu- the last, . . sic, forgetful of everything . . . of yesterday, and tomorrow. . . .

She put her hands over her red, two thousand . . .

eyes . . "No, no . . . it isn't fair! happen like that . . .

The crumpled pages began to they were alive.

. . . every scrap of paper, every himself . . . yellowed photograph pulsed with She began to cry softly then, a sad-cyed wearen in a drooping on some dread secret in the dark of Allan's parents -- she saw Allan out?" now, a lanky wistful child . . . Her teeth were chattering so

childish writing, "My dere Peter, nasal tone he had adopted years Died Sept. 3, 1910." Even the blue and red rib

with their blackened gilt inscrip- the Master. "No, he isn't in . . stables, were part of Allan . . . til late." a young Allan who hung around | Daphne hung up the receiver,

McKevitt's football honors . . . tive in the eyes of the law .

VERTIGO SHOULD NOT

CAUSE UNDUE ALARM

Loss of Balance and Giddiness are Symptoms of

Some Underlying Condition Needing Attention -Correct Cause and Dizziness Will Disappear

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City. N these days of high powered existence we hear of all kinds of endurance tests. One man goes without food for days. A young woman stays in the air more than twenty-four hours. Another man proves he can eat a dozen pies. Bicycle racing, automobiling,

for any of the sports.

dancing, swimming-all have their enthusiasts. To enter any endurance race one must have good health. Perfect balance is necessary for successful flying, automobiling, bicycling, in fact

Loss of balance, dizziness, giddiness are all symptoms of some underlying condition needing attention. All these are included in the general

term 'vertigo," for which there are many causes, There is a form of vertigo associated with stomach trouble. In dyspepsia, dizziness is rather

quent attacks of vertigo.

and ears must be examined.

testinal canal, and skin must be

Don't worry about the vertigo, but seek to find its cause. When that is removed, the dizziness will disappear of its own accord.

Answers to Health Queries

whispered over and over again. denly he was gone. She was alone terrible thing . . . "It wasn't fair not to tell me!" | in an empty office with a pile of She got up and moved around old papers. A sense of utter desothe stark, empty office, wringing lation came over her. The letter her hands, mourning, as if for crackled in her hands. A loud someone who was dead. The stiff, sound in the deserted, silent place. finely written sheets wirthed on She put her head on the littered

She heard the telephone ringing. It must have been ringing a came quickly and flattened them long time. "Hello," she said when out so that they ceased crackling. she got there, but there was no And there they lay, looking up one on the wire. "Will you excuse

jumped up at her . . . "I always wasn't working after all. He got loved you, ever since that first his hat and his stick and went

But his call aroused Daphne. eyes, the thin, freckled face, the care of himself-he skipped . . . oh, well!"

CHAPTER LXIL

CHE ripped open the last en- ty. velope. It contained a little covered with neat figures. Some- and suspicious, "Well, sit down," And now they were dancing on thing about the money at last he said, not too graciously, "now crowded floor, swimming That would please Mr. Gfeely, that you're here you may as well pretty good friends? Did you dethrough a maze of dancers, cling- Just her luck that she left it for be comfortable. Excuse the get-

and accurately before their full drowned my sorrows after you left Kiss me - just once!" She significance dawned on her. Why, me last night, and I'm a little unheard him saying that again . . . these were records of money Al- der the weather still-" They were on Mrs. Hinckle's lan had drawn from the bank for

lars.

But if Ralph had this money, rustle again . . . "Don't she whis- how could he say that Allan . . . pered, pushing them away, as if that Allan took it? Her pulses in on him like that! began to race. Her breath came She could push them away, but in painful, panting gusts. Her she couldn't push Allan Winters face was crimson. Ralph must away. He had never seemed so have known . . . all along . . . he close. The room was full of him must have betrayed Allan to save

him . . . Where cree she had seen like a child who has stumbled uppicture hat, and a dapper horse- | . . . "What will happen now? man in gaudy dress-just pictures What will they do when they find

Allan romping with his collie, lov- that she could hardly talk when, ing him, weeping over him, where with her back to the wall, and an hour ago there had been just her eyes still glued on the mute a faded snapshot of a dog bark- slips on the desk, she got Mr. ing at something invisible in a Greely's house, and asked for him. tree, and on the back in unformed Henry answered, in the high

ago to discourage hystercal womons en who demanded to sneak to tions, relies of old Jim Winters' couldn't say . . . probably not un-

his father's horses, rejoicing in still crying weakly. She coudin't stay there . . . she couldn't wait Rejoicing in the honors the for Mr. Greely to come back . . horses won, rejoicing in Ralph She thought of Allan . . . a fugi-Oh, Allan, Allan wasn't there any- Ralph even called him-a jailbird thing of your own to cherish? - when he knew, he knew that Weren't you ever proud of your- Allan was innocent! He boasted. even last night, of all he had done She reached out her hands, as for Allan, when all the while he

"He should have told me" she, if to comfort him, and quite sud- | had done this thing for him, this

Daphne had never been Raiph McKevitt's apartment though she had passed it often enough, on her solitary walks. She she had to tell him . . .

When she had rung a long time his sleepy voice answered-"Well-who is it?" "It's I-Daphne-You must let

you!' "Daphne!-For heaven's sake -well-wait a minute-I'll be

down and let you in." It was the usual furnished flat, the kind the agent advertises as "elegantly furnished." Fat, overcrying. No use dreaming of what table with a lamp at one end, and body could say a thing against us It was as if he were there, talk- might have been. "I've got a job a flower bowl without any flowing . . . why had she never seen anyway," she thought. "That's ers in it, at the other. Bridge him so clearly before? His tall, more than I'd have if I'd listened lamps and occasional tables, and a rangy figure, his clear, bright blue to Ralph. After all, Allan took general air of nobody home, Ralph McKevitt, for that matter, was seldom home. He was home today because he was trying to sleep off the effects of last night's par-

> He looked at Daphne now with up." with an apologetic wave to- it?" She copied two slips, neatly wards his dressing gown. "1

He noticed she was swaying a him . . . fifty dollars, five hund- little, that her small face was colorless except for the reddened Her fingers flew through the nose and swollen eyes, and she . . it isn't right to let things pile. Hundreds, thousands of dol- kept clasping and unclasping her hands. Plainly she was hysterical. She'd have to be-timid, goodygood Daphne, before she'd burst

don't look any too well yourself. real-children were in bed, when frosted layer-cakes and dough-Have something to drink? Just a they were startled by a loud dis- nuts-nothing but that, no matlittle drink?"

She shook her head, and watched him with eyes heavy with tears, while he poured himself a drink, and swallowed it with a mumbled, "Here's to crime!" brave.

"Here's to crime!" How could never knaw just how she got lip curled in disgust. She groped "It's just the tin-soldier," he there now, or why she had come for her handkerchief, and pressed said. They found the tin-soldier going to be sick. Her hands were it, I've killed it!" so cold and clammy, and her head

was so hot. . . . And all the while Ralph Mc-Kevitt watched her, curiosity and dragon!" The shadow-children a mounting, nameless fear chasing shook their heads. "If you'll help themselves across his handsome, me to my feet," said the tin-solfaintly dissipated, face . . . What dier, "I'll show you just how I ailed the girl? Had she come to killed it." They did as he asked. upbraid him about Crystal? What "Well," Le continued, "I was had she found out? "But there about to leave for the country of isn't anything to find out!" he the giants to have lunch with the thought, with satisfaction. "No- king when-"

"Well, what did you have to see me about? It must be important," went and stood by her chair, hands in his pockets.

She shuddered, and something pathetically childish about the curve of her bent white neck, and the soft dark hair above it, touchwad of pencilled memos, all eyes that were at once drowsy ed him. He patted her shoulder. "Come now, Daphne, don't be babyish. Haven't we always been cide you love me a little-was that

(Continued on Page 20)

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trell -Tin-Soldier's Tale of His Battle with the Dragon

> Knarf-the five little shadow-children-were in the ons, chocolate-eclairs, lady-fing-

turbance in one of the dark cor- ter how hard he cries, Naturally, the giants know what's good for

"It must be something terrible. them and always eat pies." Let's run away," exclaimed Yam, so many pies?" Knarf asked.
"I wish," said the tin-soldier who, you may guess, was not very

severely, "that you wouldn't inter-"No," cried Mij, Flor and Hahe joke about such a thing? How nid, "let's wait and see what hapcould he joke about anything? pens." Knarf, on the other hand, of the giants to have lunch with Didn't he care? Wasn't it any- did neither. He ran right over to thing to him that Allan-his best the corner and looked for himfriend—was suffering, disgraced self. The next instant he called -while he went free? Daphne's for the others to come over, too.

. . except that she had to come, it nervously to her mouth, sud- lying on his back and shouting at dealy terribly afraid that she was the top of his voice: "I've killed

"You've killed what?" asked Knarf.

"Why, didn't you see it-the "Pardon me," interrupted Yam,

"do tin-soldiers eat?" "Of course, tin-soldiers eat," he retorted. 'We eat tin. As a rule, he said as lightly as he could, and I eat a tin plate for lunch, but the king of the giants didn't have any ple-plates, due to the fact that he attending very car

hated ples-"

"How can anybody hate pies?" broke in Mij. The tin-soldier glared at him. ways hate pies. They hate them eat at once?" from the first bite they take and "Five," rep keep on hating them until they swallow the last crumb of crust.'

same, don't they?" asked Hanid. sword and challenge them all to sums spent afterward. "They have to," said the tin- a duel. Instead of that, however, seldier. "There's a strict law he lost his balance and toppled against not eating pies. Anyone over on his whead, where deto eat nothing but pastry until to set him upright again, he perhe's full."

"You mean he has to eat nothing but cream-puffs and napoleons to Yam. Flor, Hanid, Yam and and the like?" inquired Flor. "Exactly. Cream-puffs, napole-

"It was your fault," said Yam. "But," sighed Hanid, "we didn't find out about how he "Sit down," he said again. "You nursery one evening after the ers, jelly tarts, custard-rolls, killed the dragon."

sisted in remaining.

"Was that the second lunch?"

Children Lifted

"Five," replied Yam promptly.

At this the tin-soldier got so

"None." said Knarf

the

Home-Making Helps

By ELEANOR ROSS

"But is it good for them to eat gets for life.

I've spent every cent for, I should able households.

counts was like having money in much. the bank.

"It was the first lunch of the day and the second lunch that and we spend only what we have it's the same the other way week," retorted the tin-soldier to-what's the use of making a around. Nevertheless, if Dorothy growing more and more angry at solemn record of it every time we and Jack came to a delinite agree-"It's plain to see you don't know all these interruptions. "How spend a nickel?" He laughted it ment at the beginning of the year, anything about giants. Giants al- many lunches do you think I can off. But Dorothy was just as pos- or at the beginning of each month, "Yet they eat them just the angry that he tried to draw his shopping-and wrote down the ment, and that they would be

was perfectly futile; inasmuch as the in debt. there was only one income and caught not eating pies is obliged spite the shadow-children's effort two people were spending it in lowance is, for rent and operating "It was your fault," said Knarf wife know exactly what is the lim- sonal tastes.

OROTHY says she's off bud-, it of expenditure for each, settles the money question peaceably-"Here I've been spend- and the money question is one rupt so much. As I started to say, ing two years carefully writing which is likely at any time to I was on my way to the country down in a neat little column what bring discord into the most amic-

have a tidy little sum saved by What is a budget anyway? In now, shouldn't I? Because that's recent years it has suffered the what I was told when I first be- fate of most suddenly popularized gan to keep house-keep accounts words - misunderstandings and and budgets, and you'll be able to misapplication. People use the save. But what did I draw as a words "Budget" and "Vitamins" reward for all this bookkeeping? and "Relativity" because they're Look at it-another notice from popular discoveries, and they the bank that my account is over- mean something very important,

though few know exactly what. Dorothy blames budgets for her | The word budget is merely the financial troubles, because it's name for an estimate of what you more convenient than exposing will earn and can spend for the the real difficulty. She started ensuing year, Lou make your own keeping accounts because every- prophecy of income and expenses thingbody seemed to be doing it. and you call that a budget. Gov-It was a fad-rather troublesome, ernments have to make budgets to be sure, but you were supposed so that each department knows in to save money that way. Every- advance what it is allowed to body said, "Budget your income," spend. By law it is compelled to 'Keep household accounts''-and remain within the budget and do Dorothy assumed that keeping ac- without the things that cost too

Only a gentleman's agreement The catch in her case is that can keep a married couple within her husband didn't feel the same the budget-there's no law proway about it. "I know exactly tecting a husband from his wife's what our income is each month, excessive spending, and, of course, itive. And while her husband to set aside a certain sum for blithely spent as he went, she joint and individual expenses. conscientiously looked at her bud- there is a reasonable chance that get allowance before she went each would stick to the agreeahead of the game at the end of Of course, this sort of work each year instead of always a lit-

For the average income the aldifferent ways. If two people are expenses, 30 per cent of the inliving on one income, a budget come, food 25 per cent; clothing is very helpful, if both keep well 25 per cent, leaving 20 per cent within it and yet live as comfort- for amusement, incidentals and ably as their means permit. In savings, But this will vary, of fact, a candid arrangement of this course, with the size of the insort, whereby both husband and come, the family, locality and per-

POLLY AND HER PALS

By CLIFF STERRETT









TILLIE, THE TOILER

By RUSS WESTOVER









LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

By VERD



But continued attacks of vertigo has a goitre. In that case the medishow that something is wrong, cation should be prescribed and taken under the supervision of a meed a rest, or the elimination of doctor. waste from your body is interfered

i. T. Q .- I have a friend who is with, or your eyes or ears require i. T. Q.—I have a friend who is attention. The heart, kidneys, in- suffering with sarcoma of the hip joint-what treatment is advisable can it be successfully treated and how long approximately, will it take to disperse it? What is the cause and how soon would the condition take to show? What are some of the different forms of surcoma?

L. P. Q.—What will benefit a bronchial cough?

2.—How much should a girl aged 15, 5 ft. 6½ inches tall weigh, also a boy aged 21. 5 ft. 7 inches tall?

A.—Exercise daily in the fresh air, practice deep breathing. Drink plenty of water between meals and avoid constitution. Take cod liver oil after meals as general tonic.

2.—They should weigh respectively about 124 and 141 pounds.

MISS C. K. Q.—What can 1 do for my hair? It is getting very thin.





BUT, WHEN DADDY DOES



LIFE! WHAT DOES IT SAY? MY WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT? IS IT THAT BIG SURPRISE? LET'S READ IT WITH ANNIE!

THE

FIRST

TELEGRAM

RECEIVED

ANNIE EVER

IN HER

TOOTS AND CASPER

DOY ELLD

FOR THE





