



Tubes are the Nerve Center of your Radio



Determined to Have Auto A twelve-year-old Norwich (Conn.) boy made an unusual attempt to steal an automobile...



Makes Life Sweeter Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking...

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine.

Remember this for your own comfort: for the sake of those around you.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

NERVES Do Not Neglect Nervousness Irritability Sleeplessness

Pastor Koenig's Nerve has been used successfully for over 40 years.

Ranch Oddly Situated One of the queerest ranches in the United States is partly in Colorado.

COULD NOT GET OUT OF BED Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Strengthened Her

Elkhart, Ind.—"I had a tired feeling and was unable to get out of bed without the help of my husband.

INDIGESTION RELIEVED QUICKLY Carter's Little Liver Pills

INCAN CAPITAL The chief town of the Incas was Cuzco.



The man who is original and progressive in his methods, who leaves the beaten track to push into new fields...

ECONOMICAL DISHES The casserole cuts of meat if properly cooked will have more flavor and will be as tender as the choicest steaks.

Casserole Chuck Steak—Cut two slices of chuck at least two inches thick and large enough to fit the casserole.

China Chili—Take two pounds of the neck of lamb, cut into small pieces.

Graham Bread—Take one-third of a cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of melted fat, mix well, add one and one-half cupfuls of sour milk...

Corn Pudding—Take a can of corn, one egg, one-half cupful of this cream—or milk with butter—may be used.

Chicken With Rice—Stew a fat fowl until nearly tender then add one cupful of rice, cook slowly until the rice has absorbed all the broth.

Have a Crustie. Pastry for crusties of all kinds is prepared as usual with the exception of the water.

Apple Crusties.—Prepare the pastry, using one cup of orange juice and a bit of the grated rind for added flavor.

And uneasy, increasingly so, he now became as he left the club and turned northward.

For the sauce for the top of these crusties, take one cupful of chopped apple, two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, a half teaspoonful of nutmeg, a half teaspoonful of cinnamon...

Cherry Crusties.—To one cupful of fresh or canned cherries add two tablespoonfuls of sugar; if canned use half the sugar, cook, cool and press one-half a marshmallow on each crustie before baking.

Another fruit topping may be prepared with chopped dates, figs or raisins with sugar and orange or lemon juice.

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The Double Cross

By A. E. THOMAS

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THE STORY

Jim Stanley, wealthy young New York business man, unable to concentrate in his dictation to his desk audiphone, has the machine taken to his home, intending to finish his work there.

CHAPTER V—Continued

It would not be fair to say that Waterman had no suspicions regarding his treatment of Jim Stanley.

And uneasy, increasingly so, he now became as he left the club and turned northward.

At length she turned away. "All right," she said, "as you wish."

"I have just heard the most painful thing in the world," she said.

"What?" "I cannot tell you. I gave my word of honor."

"No, it was some one I never saw or heard of before."

"Indistinctly Waterman hit upon the sound course to follow."

"But surely, Doris, you don't mean to say that you believe this scandalous tale told by an utter stranger, and about one of your very best friends?"

"Impossible—I gave my word of honor."

"Why on earth did you do that?" "Because I took it so lightly, I couldn't imagine that it could possibly be anything of the slightest consequence."

"Yes, it is. It is a thing that no one but a man with a cruel, cruel heart could do. Oh, he might in the first place have done it upon impulse. That I could forgive. But, after that—nothing but cold, cold cruelty could explain it."

"And you can't tell me what it is?" "No, I can't tell anyone—I've promised."

"But I cannot understand," said Waterman, warmly, his confidence rising with the overwhelmingly welcome knowledge that he himself was not in danger. "I cannot understand. It seems to me that if anybody, if anybody care who he was, came to me with a scandalous story about my friend Jim, I should refuse to credit it until Jim had had a chance to defend himself—especially if, as you say, his accuser was a person whom I did not know at all."

"I can't go into it," said the girl sadly and abruptly, "but I am certain that if you had heard the story as I heard it, you would have to believe it too, no matter how much it hurt you."

"I don't believe it, whatever it is. Why, we've known Jim all our lives—he's one of the very best."

"So I've always thought," she sighed, "until tonight."

"But not any more!" "Not any more."

"Suddenly she put out her hand to him appealingly like a frightened child. 'Oh, Rolly, Rolly,' she said, 'I've lost my friend. He's gone. I've lost him. And he hurts.'"

"Doris, dear," he said, "let me help you."

"You can't. You can't."

"I do so want to help you, because you see—I love you."

"The long lashes rose above the violet eyes and then they flickered and fell again. Quietly he drew her to her feet, and with a little sob she slipped into his arms."

"Dearest," he murmured, "don't cry—please don't cry."

"But she only murmured brokenly, 'I've lost my friend—I've lost him.'"

"Yes, yes, I know. But I must try and make it up to you if I can."

"And this it happened. Desperately she needed comfort—and the comforter was there. A moment later she freed herself swiftly from his arms."

"Good heavens," she said, "I had quite forgotten. He's coming here this very night. I can't see him—I can't. I must tell Barker to send him away. Please ring the bell—hurry, hurry!"

"But Waterman had anticipated this emergency. 'On the contrary,' he said promptly, 'I think it best that you should see him.'"

"What now? Oh, I couldn't. I couldn't."

"Yes, now, darling. Think a moment—think. You have lost your friend, you say."

"Yes, we've both lost him, haven't we? And yet we cannot tell him so. How do you propose to treat him?"

"Oh," she said, "I haven't thought—there hasn't been time."

"Well, I suggest that my idea is this. You cannot tell him you are no longer his friend without telling him why, and you can't do that. You must let him find it out by degrees, and I think the easiest way to start will be by telling him at once that you are going to marry me."

"The violet eyes widened abruptly. In truth, the girl was startled. In a moment of keen suffering she had, it was true, gone to the arms of the comforting Waterman. She had lain there some moments. He had caressed her—she had allowed it. Yet it was not until this instant that she realized fully what this meant to him. All this he saw in the moment of silence that followed his last remark. His fate was in the balance. He knew it."

"Dearest," he breathed.

for a long time I have had a plan in the back of my head. As you know, I have been one of the backers of a series of archeological explorations that the museum has been carrying on in the interior of Tibet. Nossitt in starting this week to join the party now in the field, and I'm going with him."

"Doris felt that the time had come when she must say something, so she asked: 'How long shall you be gone?'"

"I've no idea—one year, two years, maybe five. And so I fear that I shall not be present at your wedding. But I plan to have a part in it, none the less. And as your wedding gift from me, my dear fellow, I present you with all my interest, right, title and all that kind of thing, in the business now managed under the style of 'Stanley and Waterman.'"

"My dear Jim!"

"Now don't say no. I'm through with it. I'm sick of the Street. I've had six years of it and I'm tired of the game. You enjoy it. You're good at it. I'm afraid at times the limitations I've imposed upon you have irked you a little. I'm afraid I've been a bit of a drag."

"Not at all," murmured Waterman politely.

"Oh, yes, I have seen that there were many times when you were irritated by my ultra-conservatism. But now all that is passed. The business is yours—look, stock, and barrel."

"But I say, this is mighty sweet of you."

"Not at all. An event of this importance, an alliance between my two best friends, requires to be commemorated by something more substantial than the presentation of a pie-knife or a mantel clock. There, there—no more about it. Now I must be off. Good night, Doris." He took her hand again. "I'll see you again before I go, but again let me say how charmed I am. Next to being happy one's self is the most delightful thing in the world is to be assured of the happiness of the two people in that world one loves the most."

"But, my dear Jim, I can't thank you enough—such a princely present!" objected Waterman.

"Nonsense. Why here you are, my two old friends, going to be married—I'd like to do something nice for you—and, well, this is it—that's all. And you know perfectly well I can afford it. I ask only one thing of you in return."

"Whatever it is, it's yours," smiled Waterman.

"In the first place, be happy, but much more than that, make her happy because you see that's about the most important thing in the world."

"You—you'll write, perhaps," asked Doris, feebly.

"Oh, now and then, maybe, and when I come back, Rollin, he added with a smile, 'you shall render me an accounting of your stewardship. Good-night, Doris, dear. Good-night, Rollin, old boy.' He gripped both their hands again. As he reached the door he turned once more and beamed upon them. 'You two dear people,' he said, 'I love you both and always shall.' With that he was gone."

Waterman turned uncomfortably toward the girl.

"Rollin, oh, Rollin, Rollin," she whispered brokenly, as she slipped again into his arms. "I can't believe it. I can't believe it."

Stanley plunged down the steps as the heavy door closed behind him, and hurried blindly across the Avenue. There was tumult in his brain. He had not expected defeat. Not that he worried any overweening estimate of his personal attractions, or that he regarded them as in any way superior to those of his friend. On the contrary, in his eyes Waterman was quite the best looking man of his acquaintance. The most winning and the most agreeable. Yet Doris had always been to him everything that was kind and sympathetic and understanding. He had never it is true, made love to her directly, yet she must have known, he thought, what he thought of her, and being uncommonly intelligent, she must have guessed that before very long he would ask her to be his wife.

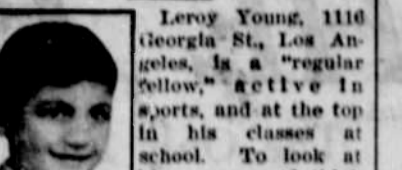
He had no suspicion whatever of the truth. By no conceivable means could he possibly have guessed the devious route by which Waterman's success had been achieved. He could not know the sudden shock to which the girl's whole nature had been subjected, nor how much she suffered at the conviction of his turpitude. He could not know that Doris in her suffering had unconsciously, blindly, put out her hand, yearning for comfort, and had taken, almost without knowing it, the only comfort that offered itself.

No suspicion of all this crossed or could cross the mind of the stricken Stanley. His nature was of the simplest and most direct. Life had been too easy for him. Everything had been plain sailing. This was the first great shock of his life and it shook him to the core of his soul.

Resolutely, conscientiously, he endeavored to put the past behind him. He would burn all his bridges, sink all his boats. Yes, that was the thing. Immediately he burned with the wisest to be gone. He waved his hand at a passing taxi whose driver galled up so sharply that his rear wheels skidded slightly against the curb. Ten minutes later, in his own apartment, he was telephoning.

"Is that you, Wilson?—Yes, yes, I'm lucky to find you in on a Saturday night. Something unexpected has come up. I've got to make many plans of importance with a good deal of speed. Were you planning to leave town over Sunday? No?—You're quite sure? Good, then I shall ask you for once to give up your day of rest and meet me at the office in the morning at eleven o'clock. All right. Good-by."

Los Angeles Boy Needed Help



Leroy Young, 1118 Georgia St., Los Angeles, is a "regular fellow," active in sports, and at the top in his classes at school. To look at him now, you'd think he never had a day's sickness but his mother says: "When Leroy was just a little fellow, we found his stomach and bowels were weak. He kept suffering from constipation. Nothing he ate agreed with him. He was fretful, feverish and puny."

"When we started giving him California Fig Syrup his condition improved quickly. His constipation and biliousness stopped and he has had no more trouble of that kind. I have since used California Fig Syrup with him for colds and upset spells. He likes it because it tastes so good and I like it because it helps him so wonderfully."

California Fig Syrup has been the trusted standby of mothers for over 50 years. Leading physicians recommend it. It is purely vegetable and works with Nature to regulate, tone and strengthen the stomach and bowels of children so they get full nourishment from their food and waste is eliminated in a normal way.

Four million bottles used a year shows how mothers depend on it. Always look for the word "California" on the carton to be sure of getting the genuine.

Um "What did she see her husband for?" "Nonsense."

If Kidneys Act Bad Take Salts Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority.

Such acids overwork the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, stick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges.

The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of good water.

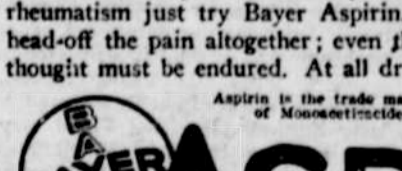
A man may not be a political leader, but if he doesn't vote he isn't even a good follower.

10 minutes ago



Remember all the things people used to do for headaches? Today, the accepted treatment is Bayer Aspirin. It gets action! Quick, complete relief—and no harm done. No after effects; no effect on the heart; nothing in a Bayer tablet could hurt anyone. (Your doctor will verify this.) For any sort of headache, neuralgic pains, rheumatism just try Bayer Aspirin. Taken soon enough, it can head-off the pain altogether; even those pains many women have thought must be endured. At all druggists.

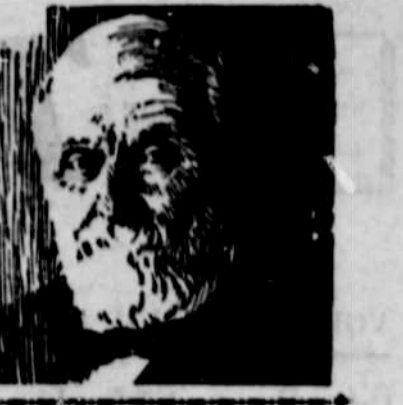
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristalline Acetylsalicylic Acid.



ASPIRIN

Cuticura Distinguished for Excellence for fifty years

The Soap to cleanse, purify and beautify The Ointment to soften, soothe and heal A world famous and dependable treatment for the skin and hair



SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not so great as today. People lived normal lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air. But even that early there were drastic physics and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings.

The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe bowel stimulant.

This prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative. It has won the confidence of people who need it to get relief from headache, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers. At your druggist, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. 311, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

McMILLAN WANTS YOUR FURS Liberal Grading. Big profits for you! Try our top-notch prices for 90 days. Fur market booming. Send for literature. Free! Guide FREE to shippers

CALIFORNIA Top 50 for California Home Builders. Send for 100 sample plans. 300 Broadway Arcade, Los Angeles, Calif.

SCHOOL FOR MEN Training for BUSINESS, TRADES or PROFESSIONS. Oregon Institute of Technology, Y. M. C. A. Bldg., Portland, Oregon

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Beautifies, Cools and Refreshes. Beauty to Curl and Feed Hair. Washes Grease and Dandruff. Makes Hair Soft and Shiny. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Halex Chemical Works, Patinque, N. Y.

Active Cigar Butt When a lighted cigar butt was tossed out of an eight story window in a Pittsburgh building it first struck an awning over a sixth floor window. From there it bounced to a fifth floor awning, thence to a second floor awning and to the ground, leaving enough ash to set fire to each one of the three drapings.

Cold Need Cause No Inconvenience Sufferers can't always keep from catching cold, but they can get the best of any cold in a few hours—and so can you. Get Pape's Cold Compound that comes in pleasant-tasting tablets, one of which will break up a cold so quickly you'll be astonished.—Adv.

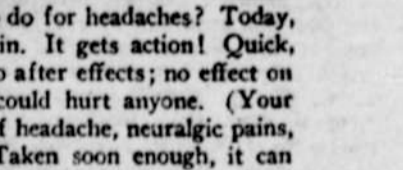
Lateat "John, don't you know you ought not to snooze on the beach with your mouth open?" "All wrong again. Sun bath for the tonsils."

10 minutes ago



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The Soap to cleanse, purify and beautify The Ointment to soften, soothe and heal A world famous and dependable treatment for the skin and hair

Bold every where. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Tablets 25c. Sample each free. Address "Cuticura," Dept. B 5, Malden, Mass. 02148 Cuticura Having Bitch 3000