

What Will you do



When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night you find your very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that baby becomes fretful, or restless, Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every drugist has it.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

For Galled Horses

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

McMILLAN WANTS YOUR FURS

Liberal Grading. Big profits for you! Paying top-notch prices for 50 years. Fur market booming. Send today for price list. Trappers' Guide FREE to shippers. McMILLAN Fur & Wool Co. Minneapolis, Minn. WE PAY YOU SPOT CASH

Cutting Critique.
Robert Saint-Hubert, professor of painting at the Fontainebleau school, was shown over a very blatant new apartment house the other day by its owner, a New York builder.
"Yes," the man said, at the end of the visit of inspection, "I guess there isn't an apartment house like this in the world. Twenty-four stories, 7 elevators, 3,000 rooms, 800 bathrooms, and best of all—here he paused impressively—"best of all, sir, the place is fireproof, absolutely fireproof, throughout."
"Oh, what a pity!" said Mr. Saint-Hubert.

Worth Knowing When Winter Cold Comes!
Did you ever hear of a five-hour remedy for colds? There is one, and it really does bring you out of it completely. Even if it's gripe, this method of work, only takes longer. Pape's Cold Compound is in tablet form. Pleasant-tasting, but it surely has the "authority!"—Adv.

Fifty-Fifty Laws.
A division of labor makes for a happy race. Legislators pass the speed laws and the motorists pass them up.—Farm and Fireside.



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take.

Any drug store has the genuine, prescription product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

KREMOLA SKIN BLEACH
Gentle and pure. Makes your skin beautiful. Removes all blemishes. Use over your face every night. Dr. C. H. Berry Co., 2725 Michigan Ave., Chicago

The Kitchen Cabinet

Copyright, By Dodd, Mead and Company, Inc. W. N. U. Service

"Every man feels instinctively that all the beautiful sentiments in the world weigh less than a single loving action, and that, while tenderness of feeling and susceptibility to generous emotions are accidents of temperament, goodness is an achievement of the will and a quality of life."

SUBSTANTIAL SALADS

A salad which contains cheese, meat, fowl or fish is usually sufficient to make a main dish for a meal.



Chicken Salad.—Make one-half cupful of French dressing, add one-fourth cupful of Roquefort cheese to the dressing, add a dash of cayenne and one hard-cooked egg yolk, rice. Arrange nests of lettuce on serving plates. Place a spoonful of chicken salad in the center and pour the dressing over all. Garnish with a ring or two hard-cooked egg white and a strip of pimento.

Marine Salad.—Take one and one-fourth cupful of chopped tongue or ham, one cupful of cooked lima beans and three hard-cooked eggs cut into eighths and one-fourth cupful of chopped gherkins. Cover with French dressing and marinate for at least one hour in a cold place. Heap on a nest of crisp lettuce and garnish with thick sliced tomato. Serve with:

Sour Cream Salad Dressing.—Combine one teaspoonful each of mustard and sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a bit of pepper. Beat one egg and add one-half cupful of milk and stir into the dry ingredients very gradually. Cook, stirring until the mixture coats the spoon, add one-third of a cupful of hot vinegar and one tablespoonful of butter, cool and add one-half cupful of sour cream. Pour over the salad and serve.

Mixed Vegetable Salad.—Take one cupful of shredded string beans, the same of peas, shredded cucumber and one-half cupful of thinly sliced radishes. Add French dressing and stand one-half hour to marinate. Halve six hard-cooked eggs lengthwise, cut off ends so that they stand upright and dip each into tart lemon jelly which is cold but not yet set; have the salad plates very cold and arrange the egg halves in a circle. They should stick at once if the jelly is right. Fill in with the vegetable mixture, top with lettuce heart and garnish with radish roses. Pass the mayonnaise.

Piquante Fish Salad.—Take two cupfuls of flaked codfish, one-half cupful of shredded radishes, three-fourths cupful of diced celery. Mix lightly and add French dressing to moisten. Arrange on a bed of lettuce, sprinkle with one-fourth of a cupful of capers and a dash of paprika. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Chestnut Time.

This delicious nut should occupy a larger place on our tables, for it lends itself in so many ways to cooking.

Cooked Chestnuts.—Shelled chestnuts with apple and celery, as Waldorf salad, adding a few other nuts for flavor, make a most tasty salad that nearly everybody likes.

Chestnut Soup.—Take five or six dozen good chestnuts, shell and blanch, then simmer them in chicken stock or any good broth. When tender rub the chestnuts through a course sieve. Add to the stock with seasoning a well-beaten egg or two and a little cream or milk with butter to add richness. Serve with croquettes. French cooks often brown the nuts before cooking in the stock; this adds a rich flavor as well as color to the soup.

Chestnut Stuffing.—Take three cupfuls of large French chestnuts, shell and blanch. Cook in boiling salted water until soft, then mash, using a potato ricer. Add butter, salt, pepper and cream, using one-half cupful of butter and one-fourth cupful of cream. Use one-fourth cupful of butter in the chestnuts and one-fourth cupful to mix with one cupful of cracker crumbs; combine mixtures and use as stuffing.

Chestnut Sauce to Serve With Turkey.—To three tablespoonfuls of fat left in the roasting pan add two tablespoonfuls of flour; stir, scraping the pan to remove every bit of the glaze. Pour into this one cupful of the potatoes, which is rich in mineral salts; stir and cook until thick, season with salt and pepper and add a pint of mashed, cooked chestnuts, with a teaspoonful of chili sauce. Pour into a sauceboat and serve with the turkey.

Chestnut Custard.—To one cupful of chestnut pulp, add the yolks of three eggs, one beaten white, one cupful of rich milk, sugar and flavoring to taste. Pour into a buttered baking dish and bake slowly. Make a meringue with the unused whites well beaten and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; spread over the custard and brown in the oven.

Cooked Chestnuts.—Dropped into a lemon syrup and cooked until thick then sealed make a delicious conserve to use with frozen dishes or as a garnish for desserts.

Nellie Maxwell

Immutable Law

We all foreknew that the sun will rise and set, that all men born into the world shall die again; that after winter the spring shall come; and yet the spring summer and harvest; yet is not our foreknowledge the cause of any of those?—Raleigh.

Fast Voyage Under Sails

The record day's sail on any sea is said to have been 337 miles, made by the Sovereign of the Seas, traveling from New York to San Francisco

The Double Cross

By A. E. THOMAS

Copyright, By Dodd, Mead and Company, Inc. W. N. U. Service

THE STORY

Jim Stanley, New York business man, orders his desk telephone taken to his home, intending to ditch his dictation there. Rollo Waterman, his partner, comes in. Both are in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes to Doris Colby, but she declines. Stanley then proposes to Rollo Waterman, who is penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to tell Doris that Stanley has wronged her (Nina). Doris admits to her father her interest in both men, but is unable to decide which to marry. Nina 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, who arranges with his secretary, Frank Wilson, to take charge of his other business interests. He is a big gambler, but Doris tells Waterman part of Nina's story and he promises to "try" to find the girl. Pressed for payment of a big gambling debt by Bromfield, Waterman quits him with news of his engagement to the wealthy Doris Colby.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—7—

"In the first place to get the news. In the second place to have a little understanding with you."

"Such as?"
"Such as this. Stanley and I are a good deal alike in one respect. We're both of us sick of business. He's going to retire, and so am I."

"You're going to leave the office?"

"That's right. Why should I go on working at a job I hate now that I'm going to have a steady income?"

Waterman considered. "All right," he said. "Probably it's just as well. The less I see of you in the future the safer it will be for both of us. Now listen to this. I saw Miss Colby this morning. She swallowed your story last night, but today she's not so sure about it. She wants the thing investigated."

"And who's going to do it?"

"I am."

Nina laughed. "Gee," she said, "you're a wiz."

"All the same," said Waterman, "the sooner you change your address the better."

"Right," agreed Nina. "I'm tired of the Bronx anyway. I'll hunt up an apartment tomorrow. And now we've got to come down to vulgar mercenary details."

"Shoot. How much?"

"Got anything to write with?"

He detached a silver pencil from his watch-chain and tossed it across the table. Nina wrote briefly upon the back of the menu card, and slipped it over to him.

"Hm," said her victim as he gazed upon the statement. "You're doing yourself rather well, aren't you?"

"Arcan," you?" said she.

Stanley left the Grand Central station the following Wednesday afternoon, bound for Tibet. He sailed from San Francisco at ten o'clock the following Monday morning.

He did not see Doris Colby again. He called at her house on the Tuesday before he left New York, at an hour when he knew she was almost always in. He was a little surprised when the butler told him that she was not at home.

"I'm sorry not to see her," Barker, he said. "Be sure to tell her that. I shall not have another chance, as I leave New York tomorrow afternoon for a long journey."

Stanley was, on the whole, relieved. He had no wish to see Doris again. For him the final interview was bound to be a painful thing. He could have no notion that it would also have been painful to her. He was glad that he was able to avoid it. From San Francisco he sent her a farewell telegram:

"Good-by," it read, "and all the good luck in the world to both my pals."

That was on a Monday morning. On the following Tuesday morning Wilson, running hastily over the pages of his morning paper, came upon the following paragraph:

"Mr. Alexander Colby of 1086 Fifth avenue announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Doris Colby, to Mr. Rollo Waterman, of 557 Park avenue."

CHAPTER VIII

It should have been fairly obvious by now that Jim Stanley's conception of Rollo Waterman as simple, direct, ingenuous sportsman, had many points not consonant with the truth. Waterman's life, in fact, had for so long been filled with twistings and turnings of various sorts that for him the shortest distance between two points had become the devious route of a cork-screw. The impulsiveness, for which Stanley admired him and on account of which he made so many excuses for him was wholly on the surface.

No sooner had Jim Stanley sailed from San Francisco than Waterman informed Doris that Nina Morgan had left the office, removed from her former address, and that the private detectives whom he called in had been unable to trace her.

The Waterman-Colby wedding was what is called a Society event. That is to say, it took place in St. Bartholomew's church under the auspices of the bishop of the diocese and the rector of the parish, harmonized by the boy choir, beautified by the ritual of the church and witnessed by an assembly of persons whose names were prominent in the social and business life of the city.

It was witnessed also by Nina Morgan. She insisted on having a card

of admittance, and though her presence was not noted by any other of the hundreds who were in the church, she was to the bridegroom the most conspicuous person there. Despite all his poise, as he stood at the altar with Doris at his side, he felt like a man who rather expects to be shot in the back at any moment. But though Nina's presence was noted by no one inside the church, with the distinguished exception of the bridegroom, it was distinctly observed by one of the numerous individuals who crowded the sidewalk outside the door to watch the wedding party as it came from the church.

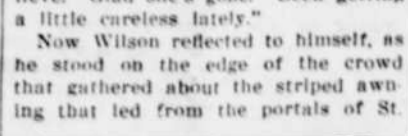
Frank Wilson was not invited to the wedding, but he went, none the less, as far as he could go without a card of admittance, and he was, to say the least, interested when he saw Nina come out. He had noted with surprise the withdrawal of that young woman from the office, but its exact significance he could not fathom. This event had occurred before the publication of the Waterman-Colby engagement. That announcement had interested Wilson even more keenly in view of the continued absence of Miss Morgan, so that he made bold one day, shortly after, to speak to Waterman about it.

"Oh, yes," said Waterman, "she's gone for good."

"May I ask if you dismissed her?" inquired Wilson.

"Oh, no," responded Waterman. "got another job somewhere, I believe. Glad she's gone. Been getting a little careless lately."

Now Wilson reflected to himself, as he stood on the edge of the crowd that gathered about the striped awning that led from the portals of St.



"All the Same," said Waterman, "the sooner you change your address the better."

Bartholomew's to the curbing, and noted the exit of Nina amid the throng of wedding guests—knowing that the entrance to the church had been strictly by card—he reflected that the weddings of Wall Street business men are not commonly attended by secretaries who have been "getting careless lately," and whose employers are glad to see them leave the office.

The wedding journey was brief, but limited to six weeks at Palm Beach, on account, said the society paragraphs, of the extensive business interests of the bridegroom. These business interests were practically in the hands of Wilson during these six weeks; that is to say they were managed precisely as Stanley would have managed them had he been there.

Upon Waterman's return he tried to replace Wilson as promptly as possible. It is the man whom he tried out as Wilson's successors turned out to be somewhat unsatisfactory, ever by Waterman's not altogether elevated standards. Consequently Wilson held on.

Now that his word was law in the business, Waterman began to allow his instincts free play. At heart a gambler, it was not long before he had pretty thoroughly identified the interests of the business with his own personal commitments in the Street, a thing which had been impossible as long as Stanley had remained at the helm. It is true that in those days Waterman had managed to involve himself in various speculative enterprises which turned out badly, but they remained his own. The position of the firm was in no way affected by them. Now it was different.

Wilson ventured to file various respectful protests from time to time as he noted the course which events were taking. His objections had been waved aside—pleasantly at first, but finally in a way which silenced him.

"Wilson," said Waterman, on the occasion of his last protest, "I have kept you in the office to assist me, not advise me. If you're content with this arrangement, I shall be glad to have you stay until I can 'replace' you. If not, you had better go at once."

Wilson accepted the rebuff and stayed. He thought vaguely that possibly his continued presence might in some way be useful to the absent Stanley. But there came a time when he felt that merely from the standpoint of self-protection he must get out. That moment came when he realized that Waterman's business foolishness had become something worse. He discovered that securities belonging to customers, and left in care of the firm for safekeeping, had been hypothecated by Waterman as collateral for certain speculative ventures of his own. This did not shock him, for by this time he thoroughly understood Waterman's character—but it surprised him. For the risks of this sort of thing were so great, so pregnant with disaster that he had not thought the man would have so dared them. However, there it was. Wilson made up his mind that it was high time to be gone.

So one morning he entered Waterman's private office and took the bull by the horns. "Mr. Waterman," he

said, "I should like with your permission to sever my connection with the office at once."

"And why, may I ask?" inquired his employer.

"I prefer not to go into that."

"But my dear man, you know well that it will be most inconvenient for me if you quit like this. McKane has scarcely been here long enough to learn the ropes. In a month or six weeks you can go without inconveniencing me. In the least, but now it will be a nuisance."

"Nevertheless, I feel I must go at once."

"Perhaps you'll tell me your reason?"

"If you insist I will, but I would rather not."

"Insist? What's this?—Of course I insist."

"I disapprove, on principle, of the way in which you are running this business."

"In what particular, may I ask. If you will be good enough to tell me?"

"Yes, sir, I will. There have been in our possession for some time a large number of shares of the Canadian Pacific Railway company belonging to Mr. John W. Weeks, one of our customers. These shares have been used to finance the purchase by this firm of a large block of the common stock of the Eastern Oil company."

"Well, what of it?"

"Nothing, if you do not see what I mean."

"I do not. You must be more explicit."

"I think you know perfectly well that no such operation has ever been carried on in this office, at least not in my time. I think you know perfectly well that it is a thing that Mr. Stanley would never have countenanced."

"Are you done?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then let me say this. This is no longer Mr. Stanley's business. I am responsible for the operation to which you object. I am accountable to Mr. Weeks for the stock of which you have spoken, and I shall meet my responsibility."

"Very good, sir," retorted Wilson. "Then I take it, it will suit your convenience if I leave on Saturday night?"

"Leave at once, if you like."

"Very good, sir. I shall write you a letter of which I shall keep a copy stating in detail my reasons for retiring."

"As you please."

So Wilson retired to the suite of offices he had already engaged in a neighboring skyscraper for the conduct of the affairs of Stanley.

Now, when Waterman told Wilson he would hold himself responsible for the securities left in his care he meant exactly what he said. He had no feeling of dishonesty about it. He was using Mr. Weeks' property for his own purposes, it is true, but he would find a way to make good when the time came to do it. He found his tight corners, and he was merely borrowing the C. P. stock to help him out of that corner. He had been in many tight corners before now—perhaps not as tight as this one—but he had always found a way out, and he would find a way out now. Mr. Weeks would not lose anything, and in the meantime would have assisted him, involuntarily to be sure, to escape from this new dilemma.

As a husband Waterman was at first not successful. He devoted himself to pleasing his wife with an assiduity which, considering his innate selfishness, was extraordinary. But there came a time, some six months after his marriage, when his financial perplexities became so great that he had no longer attempted to conceal them from his wife. In fact, with some premeditation, he allowed her to guess them.

"What's the matter, Rollo?" she said to him one day when they had just returned to their Park avenue apartment after a dinner party. "You seem awfully down."

"Oh, nothing much," he answered. "I know better. Anything wrong in business?"

"Well, the fact is, I've got into a deal which looked awfully good and does yet. But it's broadened out so much that I find I haven't quite the capital to swing it. If I had it would be all right, but I haven't. I shall have to get it. I shall have to sacrifice everything that I've put into it."

"How much do you need?"

"Well, forty thousand dollars would see me through."

"Let me do it."

"No, really, I don't want to drag you into my business affairs."

"But I insist. Besides, it's only a temporary loan. It isn't as if I were saying good-by to the money. This will see you through, you say, and turn a losing venture into a profitable one. That's simple."

"Well," he said feebly, and her cheek came to him next day.

What Waterman didn't tell Doris was the fact that the forty thousand dollars was needed to replace the Canadian Pacific stock which belonged to Mr. Weeks who had suddenly, and with entire lack of consideration, devalued the possession of his property. This he received, thanks to Doris Colby. Waterman met his responsibility to Weeks, as he had assured Wilson that he would. But his difficulties with reference to the Eastern Oil deal remained as great as before.

This was a fair example of the sort of thing that now became frequent in the Waterman household. Waterman was too clever ever to ask his wife for money, but the time came when the technique which he employed in the Weeks matter grew a little threadbare.

It will have been observed that Doris was no fool. She admired her husband. She had an affection for him. If he did not thrill her as she had hoped and expected, she was not unreasonable. She felt, it is true, a vague disappointment, but she brought her common sense to bear. She said to herself that her romantic ideals had perhaps been based too much upon her youthful fancy, that perhaps there was really no such thing outside the world of fairy tales and dreams. At all events she could make a comparative success of her marriage, even if it turned out to be not exactly thrilling, and this she set herself to do.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What Costs Money.

Blinks—Don't you hate for someone to tell you something you already know?

Jinks—Sure, it gets my goat to have a speed cop come along and inform me I'm hitting fifty-five.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Any Woman Can Look Stylish

By MAE MARTIN



Most stylish-looking women are just "good managers." They know simple ways to make last season's things conform to this season's styles.

Thousands of them have learned how easily they can transform a dress or blouse, or coat by the quick magic of home tinting or dyeing. Anyone can do this successfully with true, fadeless Diamond Dyes. The "know-how" is in the dyes. They don't streak or spot like inferior dyes. New, fashionable tints appear like magic right over the out-of-style or faded colors. Only Diamond Dyes produce perfect results. Insist on them and save disappointment.

My new 64-page illustrated book, "Color Craft," gives hundreds of money-saving hints for renewing clothes and draperies. It's Free. Write for it now, to Mae Martin, Dept. E-148, Diamond Dyes, Burlington, Vermont.

Ancient Garb.

Gilbert K. Chesterton was defending women's apparel. "To say the least, they have not stood still. They are forever striving for added attractiveness, added comfort, added utility. But look at the men!"

"The most irrational fantasies often become the most lasting. Two such examples are what are commonly called a pair of trousers and a top hat."

Girl at the Top in Health Test

Millions of boys and girls all over the world, thousands of them right here in the West are being restored to health and strength by the purely vegetable tonic and laxative known as California Fig Syrup and endorsed by physicians for over 50 years.

Children need no urging to take it. They love its rich, fruity flavor. Nothing can compete with it as a gentle, but certain laxative, and it goes further than this. It gives tone and strength to the stomach and bowels so these organs continue to act normally, of their own accord. It stimulates the appetite, helps digestion.

A Kansas mother, Mrs. Dana Allgier, 610 Monroe St., Topeka, says: "Bonnie R. is absolutely the picture of health, now, with her rosy cheeks, bright eyes and plump but graceful little body and she stands at the top in every health test."

Much of the credit for her perfect condition is due to California Fig Syrup. We have used it since babyhood to keep her bowels active during colds or any children's ailments and she has always had an easy time with them. She always responds to its gentle urging and is quickly back to normal."

Ask your druggist for California Fig Syrup and look for the word "California" on the carton so you'll always get the genuine.

Numismatic Treasure.

A pot of gold was found near Sant Malo, France, the other day in demolishing a building used as a hiding place by the Templars when Philippe le Bel sought to confiscate the wealth of the order. Most of the coins, worth a fortune to numismatists, bore the effigy of King Louis X.

Supply and Demand.

"There are more suckers than there ever were."

"Yes, there has to be—there are so many more things to sell suckers."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Memory of Animals.

It is said that the memories of certain animals are longer and more trustworthy than those of humans.—Woman's Home Companion.

RELIEF!



Every Mother Should Know This Quick, Sure, Safe Method

A Kansas mother says: "When my one year old baby had whooping cough, Glessco gave quick relief from coughing spells. It is wonderful."

Babies and children can so easily be spared much suffering from whooping cough, croup, colds and coughs. Ask any physician or trained nurse about the remarkable properties of Glessco. When symptoms of these ailments give this nothing, healing remedy at once. Whooping cough is relieved, croup relieved without vomiting, colds checked, coughs stopped—immediately! Contains no opiates. Get it now—and have it at hand always! All druggists and most general stores have Glessco.

DR. DRAKE'S GLESSCO

Cough and Croup Remedy