If Back Hurts Begin on Salts

Flush Your Kidneys Occasionally by Drinking Quarts of Good Water

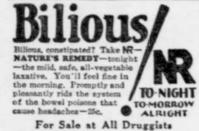
No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Too much rich food creates acids which clog the kidney pores so that they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood. Then you get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders often

come from sluggish kidneys. The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of tended by a sensation of scalding, be- ning. gin to drink soft water in quantities; also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of waand your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush clogged k'dneys and stimulate them to activity. also to help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone can take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby often preventing serious kidney complications.

MADE HANFC RD'S " Year 1846 Balsam of Myrrh IT MUST BE GOOD Try it for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, etc. All dealers are authorized to refund your money for th



Map on Her Back

In the scramble for unique designs for woven fabrics the designer has taken inspiration from the atlas. In pher in the Woman's Home Com-Paris recently a woman was seen in panion, half the time does not mean a pale silk frock covered with a lightly going out to meet people; it means etched design which was a map of the going in to meet and correct our-

Amid the tracery of the boulevards and avenues with their outstanding features-the Louvre, Notre Dame, Arc de Triomphe and so on-the pale land to the Bols de Boulogne.

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 grippe, this method works, only takes longer. Pape's Cold Compound is in tablet form. Pleasant-tasting, but it surely has the "authority!"-Adv.

No Question About That

"Don't you think women's clothes Union. are showing more individuality than formerly?"

"Well, more of the individual, anyway."

A scheme for uniting all transmission lines into 16 main lines to serve a district of 8.828 square miles is under consideration in England.



When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. Al. your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do-what most physicians would tell you to dogive a few drops of plain Castoria, No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief is just a matter of moments. Yet you have eased your child without use of a single doubtful drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the crueler pangs of colic, ot. constipation or diarrhea; effective, too for older children. Twenty-five million



bottles were bought last year.

Safety Saw

For use by electricians who might have occasion to cut a cable with a current passing through it, a saw is, made which is entirely thisulated, so that the operation is attended by no danger whatever. The frame consists of a strong maperial which resists the passage of the electricity.

Human Scalp Lock The scalp lock was the small hair braid which hung from the back of the head, as distinguished from the larger side braids. In scalping, the portion taken was usually a small circular patch of skin at the root of the scalp lock just back of the crown

Real Liberty

The spirit of liberty is not merely as some people imagine, a jealousy of our own particular rights, but a respect for the rights of others, and an unwillingness that any man, whether high or low, should be wronged and sediment, irregular of passage, or at- trampled under foot,-Doctor Chan-

Benefit of Thrift

Thrift is one of the hardest habits to form, yet one of the easiest to ter before breakfast for a few days maintain. Its investment is a little self-sacrifice today; its dividends are the comforting knowledge that you and yours are not at the mercy of to-

Champion Talker

Fred Elmenberger, a German actor, set a new talking record when he spoke for 120 hours continuously. When he finished speaking he was not even hoarse. The speech was arranged as a financial promotion enter-

Restoring Old Church

At Winterbourne Thompson, Dorset, England, is an ancient church, probably Norman, which is about to be restored. It measures 14 feet by 23 feet and is unlighted on the north side but has three windows on the south

Langley on Aviation

The foundation of modern aviation literature was laid in 1891 when Prof. Samuel P. Langley published his notable "Experiments in Aerodynamics." He followed this two years later with "The Internal Work of the Winds."

Good Sticky Paste If you want to make home-made paste add about a teaspoonful of powdered alum to the flour and bolling water. The paste will have a much greater "sticking" quality and will

Making Friends

last twice as well.

Washington Star.

Making of friends, says a philoso-

Lucky, if They Do

Our idea of success is for the young couple to buy all they need on the ingreen Seine looped the loop across stallment plan and have the payments her back, winding from the city is- cleared off by the golden wedding anniversary .- Dallas News.

Shame in Despair

"To give over to despair," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "is to confess that you have become too indolent to face the task merely of living."-

No Doubt Banks are now equipped with many devices to trap robbers, all of which the cashler can work when permitted away! Tell her he's not at home!"

to lower his hands.-Rochester Times-

Highly Prized Decoration The Croix de Guerre, created for the the night!" European war, is generally regarded as the most highly prized of the

French military decorations. For a While, at Least The electoral college is different

from other colleges in that it always

guarantees employment to its graduates-Louisville Times It's All Wrong to Him

A modern intellectual is somebody who agrees with nobody on anything even if he can't explain why .- New Castle News.

Costly French Failure It is recorded that the French lost altogether 22,169 men during the nine

Holding Friends A grudging gift never made a new friend nor helped to hold an old one.

A very rich man's will sometimes

When a man masters the technic of lling one jazz fox trot from another. then he is fairly entitled to call himself musical.



WELL OR MONEY BACK Your Piles eliminated or fee refunded—is the WRITTEN ASSURANCE we give in administra-



The Double Cross that's my last word!" With that be set down.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

-17-The Swami smiled. "My friend, we do not need them. Mr. Waterman has told us that he handled this weapon. Well, Madame, is it clean or is it foul?"

"It is foul," she murmured. The eyes of all three fixed themselves upon Waterman. At this he lost

his self-control entirely. "Oh, my God!" be murmured, sank again into his chair, and buried his face in his hands, moaning.

Wilson was the first to move. went to the hall door, opened it, and spoke.

"O'Hara there?" The chauffeur appeared. "Have you searched?" "Yes, sir. Me and the gardener's

been over the whole place." "Nothing?" "Nothing."

"Wait with Jefferson in the hall." The secretary closed the door again, turned and began, "And now, sir-" "Hush," said Doris softly, her eyes upon the Swami. The sage was again lying back ilmp-

ly in his chair, his eyes closed, and presently he began again to speak in that same level, emotionless voice: "I see-I see-"

There was a pause that seemed min utes long, before the level voice went on: "Darkness-midnight skies-shad

ows-driving clouds-a glint of starsthey pass-darkness-a struggle-silence-death-" There came another pause.

"Water-black deep water-some

thing in the water-sinking-turningtwisting-sinking like an autumn leaf -sinking into the black deep water down-down-darkness-death-' "Stop him," cried Waterman, in a

quivering moan, "for God's sake stop him, he's going mad!" But the voice went on: "I see-I see-a room-two men-

they are friends-they shake handsan agreement-one departs-one remains-. Ah, a woman-a dark woman-reproaches-threats-an agreement-. Hm-. Another room-another woman-a fair and happy woman-tears-false tears-decelt-treachery-unhappiness-. Ah-I see-I see -a marriage-wretchedness-misery."

When the voice went on again it was in a scarcely audible murmur, yet no ear in that room missed a syllable. "A whisper through the stars-the flutter of the wings of Time on its way to join eternity-again, nightand the clouds-and the stars-1 see-I see-. Ah-again the dark womanstruggling through the night-alone-

no-a child-a little child whose hand

she holds-nearer and nearer she

comes-nearer and nearer-she is at

the door-she knocks-." There came a long silence. Sudden ly the Swami's voice rose:

"Let her in!" he cried. For the first time he moved, struggled feebly. opened his eyes and looked about the staring group.

"What have I been saving?" be asked. Startll

lowed there came a knock at the door Wilson opened it quickly. The butler stood there. "There's a young woman asking for Mr. Stanley, sir," he said.

The three stared at each other. Fearing he knew not what, Water man said hysterically; "Send her

"Very good, sir." "Walt," said Doris. Waterman turned upon her savage-

ly. "What nonsense! At this time of

"Send her in," she said. In perplexity, the butler looked at Wilson, who nodded.

The three stood as if frozen into silence, until Jefferson returned He stopped at the door, looked back, and

"This way, Miss." And suddenly, framed in the doorway, stood Nina Morgan. By her side. clutching at her skirts for comfort. stood a frightened little boy.

CHAPTER XIV

Waterman leaped from his chair with galvanic speed, "You! You! You!" The voice rose to a shriek. "Yes. Rollin," said the girl cheer fully, "it's me, old dear. You haven t been around much lately, so we thought

to tell you the fruth about us two And then he tempted me. He said if I came across he'd always take care of me. And you see it wasn't only me-1 had this little-fellow to look after." She looked down at the boy. whose big frightened eyes rolled con tinually from one member of the

group to another. "Oh," she went on, "It was wrong awfully wrong, and I've suffered enough for it. But when I heard that Mr. Stanley was back in this country again, my conscience wouldn't let me rest until I had told him the truth And so I've come, late at night as he told me to, when I telephoned him this

"That is the question," said Dorls solemnly. She turned toward her husband, fixed a relentless gaze upon him. and added: "Rollin, where's Jim?" "I don't know, I tell you. I don't

know!" was the feeble response. He struggled to his feet, and somehow, tike a man walking in his sleep, felt his way to the corner of the room, and sat down again with his back to

Again after a moment's thought Wilson took command of the situation. "I think, Miss Morgan," he said, "we must ask you to wait for a time. We have a decision to make and time

presses.' The gir nodded in silence and Wilson opened the door for her.

"Please do not go away." he added. As he shut the door on Nina and the child, he turned to the Swami and said: "And now, sir, I think you will agree

that the time has come to call the

police."

"My friends," and the Swami smiled his tragic smile, "picture this to your-selves. Call the police—what will follow? The arrest of this man-the friend of our friend-the husband of this lady. His prosecution for murder, his trial. Perhaps, his conviction, and if so his execution. In other words, a scandal that will ring around

the world, and to what end, my friends? To what end?" "To the end of justice," was Wil-

son's prompt response. "Justice! Ah, my friends, earthly justice-the most sublime delusion to which mankind is heir. What is such justice worth compared to the suffering it would inflict upon the innocent? Do you think our vanished friend would wish such justice at so great a cost? No-I say no-and I knew him well-yes, better than anyone alive, brief as our triendship has been." "Do you mean to say, sir," de manded Wilson indignantly, "you would let this man go free? Escape all pun-

ishment?" "Far from it," replied the Swami, "but it must be a punishment that

shall punish him alone." Swiftly Wilson appealed to Doris: "Mrs. Waterman," be cried, "what do you say? Mr. Stanley was my friend I loved him. But he was your friend, too. Aren't you going to see that justice is done?"

But Dorls dld not answer. Presently the Swami spoke again raising his voice slightly, and turning to Waterman. "Come here, my son,"

Slowly Waterman obeyed.

"You have heard?" "Yes," said Waterman faintly. "Shall we call the police?" went on the Hindu. "Will you go to trial upon this evidence? Or, if these friends

mercifully consent, will you do this? Go at once, within the hour, by motor to the city, take ship at daybreaknever to give further sign of your exstence to those whom you have used

"They will extradite him if they catch him!" objected Wilson. But the Swami answered: "If we mediate question of murder. Mr. Stanley has disappeared. It is true, but many a man has done that. Another unsolved mystery-the lake, perhaps And moreover, there is, some twenty leagues from Buenos Ayres, the Island of Nueva Costa where no extradition treaties run. There this man may dwell alone-with his conscience. Well, my friends, if I may judge, that is the udgment that I pronounce. And I think-I know-it finds an echo in the

spirit of our vanished friend. Do you onsent, or not?" Slowly, with a barely perceptible lift of her shoulders, Doris affirmed the Swami's decision. The Hindu

turned to Wilson; "It's too good for him," he said, in a shaking voice, "but if Mrs. Waterman consents, I've got to. I can't

help it." The Hindu's glance turned again to Waterman, who sald, in a broken

voice, "And how-how am I to live? I have nothing-nothing." "I tidnk," said the Swami, "that per haps this lady will consent out of the goodness of her heart to see that you shall receive what will suffice for bare

existence." Again Doris gestured her consent.

"Perhaps not, but whether you killed itin or not, you betrayed him, and you spoiled his life and mine!"

Waterman stood, the picture of defeat and shame, twisting his shaking fingers. To his three judges the end of the trial had come, but it was not so. Suddenly he threw up his hands and cried:

"It's not good enough! I won't do It! If Jim is dead, I didn't kill him I don't know anything about it, and to exile myself on a d-n desert island to drag out a wretched existence for the rest of my life on a miserable pit tance, and all for a thing I didn't do and know no more about than a babe unborn -no. I won't do it! I'm d-d Wilson moved up quickly from the if I do! Call in your police. If you door where he had been standing, and i like. Go through with it. If you will have it, I'll give you a scandal! And Trees Retain Moisture

"No," said Waterman promptly, "I'm

through!" No one spoke. There came a tap plug at the door. When Wilson opened it, Mrs. Burkett entered, in a state of obvious agitation.

"Excuse my comin' in on you again like this," she stammered, "but the fact is I came across somethin' just now that I thought I'd ought to tell you about right off."

"What is it?" asked the secretary. "Why, sir, I couldn't sleep no more than nothin', I was that excited. Seemed like there must be burglars around the house. So I got goin' around inspectin' things. The door of Mr. Waterman's room was open and the light was turned on and I saw somethin' flash on the floor as I stood in the doorway. I went in and picked It up, and here It is."

She plunged her hand into the little yellow bag she carried and drew forth the Colby necklace. Dead silence followed.

"I hope I've done right," said Mrs. Burkett.

"Quite," said Wilson. "I think you may go now." The moment the door was closed three pairs of eyes converged again on Waterman, composing an inquiry

that had to be answered. Waterman answered it: "He had that necklace! Jim had it, this very night in this room. He showed it to me, but he had it-carried it in his pocket. He-took it out and showed it to me. I didn't bring it here. I don't

know anything about it." "How came it in your bedroom?" in-

juired the Swami, "I don't know, I tell you!" "Let us see," continued the Hindu. 'I read in a New York newspaper in he city of Bengal an account of the theft of the Colby diamonds, months and months ago, Mr. Stanley called my attention to it, saying that he knew the owner of these jewels. The theft, I believe, has never been explained?" He looked at Doris.

"No," she said, "never." "I suppose, Mr. Waterman," went on the Swaml, "you do not ask us to believe that these jewels were stolen in New York by Mr. Stanley who was twelve thousand miles away in the in terior of Asia at the time the theft occurred?"

"I tell you I don't know anything about it," moaned Waterman, again reduced to a state of hysterics. "In that case I suppose you have no

plausible theory to account for the wanderings of these jewels between the time, some months ago, when Mrs. Waterman left them on her dressing table, to this very evening when they are discovered in your bedchamber?" Waterman was silent. "And all you have to say is that

you don't know how they came there-

but that you saw them this very eve-

ning in this room, in Mr. Stanley's hand? And how, think you, did Mr Stanley come by them?"

"I don't know-I don't know." grouned Waterman. Doris asked a question. "What did Jim say about them?" she asked. Waterman hesitated, but prese he said: "He accused me of stealing

"Ah-" said the Swami, "and then

came the fight?" "Yes." "And why, may I ask, dld you say

nothing to us of all this?" Waterman was miserably silent "It seems to me, my son, that your case is not at all improved. And now do you still feel as you did? You see we must decide, and at once. Will you accept the offer so mercifully made to you by these friends of our vanished

friend, or-shall we call the police?" Waterman gazed at the floor a long time in silence. At length he spoke

"I'll go," he said "I'm licked." made a gesture. The secretary went closed the door.

Doris sank into a chair, iimp, ex hausted. Her sole sensation was one of utter weariness. She had fived a lifetime in an hour. Shock had followed upon shock. For the moment she could feel no more, despite the fact that through her brain there coursed the one relterated question-

where was Jim? Where was Jim? Suddenly she roused herself. "Some thing's got to be done-1 can't sit here all night and do nothing. Something's simply got to be done! I must think

"If you will, my daughter, but do not grieve too much. Oh, I know. that is easy to say. But he was my friend as well as yours, and even it he has pussed beyond our ken, we must remember that this life, with al its heartbreaks, all its loves, all its loyalties, all its treacheries, is but a little thing-just a tiny island in the illimitable cosmic sea. I will go to my chamber, but I, too, shall not sleep If you want me, send and I will come. The voice ceased.

She did not answer. When she tooked up again the Swami was gone. She struggled to her feet and looked about the room wildly. Here it had happened, whatever it was. Swiftly her imagination working with the speed of fever, she tried to escuastruct the thing that had happened there that night. Her eye fell upon the revolver the blood stain on the rug, the signs of struggle and of violence. It was more than she could stand. She cov ered her eyes as if to shut out the vision that her fancy had conjured into being. With a gasp she threw it off-she remembered something that she had to do- Ah yes.

She ran to the door and opened it. The butler was sitting dejectedly on the wide stairs. "Jefferson," she cried, "is that worp

an there?" "Yes, Mrs. Waterman."

"I want her." She was back in the library. She heard the girl's voice saying:

"Yes, Mrs. Waterman." She turned Ninn stood there, car rying the sleeping child in her arms. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cast by Drifting Fog, of fog-drip, and the dewponds of the downs are not fed by dew, but to a large extent by fog drifting in from the sea and caught by plants around

the ponds. A scientist made the experiment of measuring fog-drlp, by exposing two rain-gauges on Table mountain, South Africa-ene in the ordinary way, the other with a number of upright plant stems attached to it in such a way as to catch water from the mists and clouds floating over the mountain. During 56 days the first gauge caught only four inches of water, and the other nearly eighty inches,

Los Angeles Boy Needed Help



Leroy Young, 1116 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 Lercy 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 Call fornia Fig Syrup his condition im proved quickly. His constipation and billiousness stopped and he has had no mor trouble of that kind. I has since used California Fig Syru him for colds and upset spells, He

ilkes it because it tastes so good and

like it because it helps him so won derfully! California Fig Syrup has been the rusted 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

on the carton to be sure of getting the genuine.

ways look for the word "California"

shows how mothers depend on it.

Modern Methods Dr. Spencer Lewis, who is leading a colony to the Nile, where they will settle and live In the antique manner, eschewing all things modern, said to a San Francisco reporter "Modern methods weaken and nar-

row us. The manual laborer who did beautiful work in the past is only a machine minder today. And It's the same with education. " 'Our Mamle's musical education is

unique,' a Nob Hill mother said. "'Yeh?' said another mother. "'Yeh. Give her the name of any record, I don't care what it is, and she'll tell you right off the bat what's

on the other side."

Fur Farming It has always been the practice of fur trappers to keep foxes caught in the warm weather alive, when possible, until the winter season, for then the fur is prime and consequently much more valuable. From this custom has arisen the modern industry. of fur farming. Several other animals are being raised in captivity, notably the mink, raccoon, skunk, marten, fisher, beaver and muskrat, but more Important than all of the rest com-

bined is the silver fox.

Hog Had the Key A key lost for two months by Clarence Grant, junior high school student The Swami looked at Wilson and at Redding, Calif., was found by Jercla Garcia, pelghbor of the Grants, in to the door and opened it. Without a the stomach of a hog he had slaughook, without a word, Waterman tered. Garcia returned the key to its walked out. Wilson followed him and owner. It was the key of Grant's

locker at school.

That's Plenty Wifey-What did you ever do that benefited any fellow man? Hubby-I married you, didn't 1?-



DR. CALDWELL'S THREE RULES

Dr. Caldwell watched the results constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, contipation will occur from time to time Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the most delicate system

and is not habit forming.

The Doctor never did approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. Use Syrup Pepain for yourself and members of the family in constipation, biliousness, sour and crampy stomach, bad breath, no appetite, head sches and to break up fevers and colds Get a bottle today, at any drugstore and observe these three rules of health: Keep the head cool, the feet warm, the bowels open. For a free trial bottle, just write "Syrup Pepain," Dept. BB, Monticello,

Fate of Poor Louise

Touched Girl's Heart Breakfast was late and the house hold was not moving along as smoothly as usual. The mistress walked into the kitchen and found the maid

literally sobbing her eyes out. The mistress, regardless of the tardiness of breakfast, sought to discover the meaning of the tears and to comfort the girl if possible. The only response she could get for a time was the wall: "Poor Louise, poor Louise." Assuring the mald that she wished

formed: "I've been reading a story and they're going to kill Louise." Explaining further, the maid said that she had been worrying about Louise all night. That explained the

late breakfast.-Boston Globe.

to know more about the cause of the

deep sorrow, the mistress was in

COULD NOT SLEEP NICHTS

Helped By Lydia E. Pink



that if other people would only take it run-down and take it as the directions say, they would find it a great benefit. My worst symp-toms were nervousness and tired feelings. I could not sleep nights and I did not care about my work. I was so nervous I would cry if anyone looked at me."—Mus. Ada Besse, 196

me and I think

Washington Street, Fairhaven, Mass. W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 5-1929.

New Use Fond Father-Well, my son, what

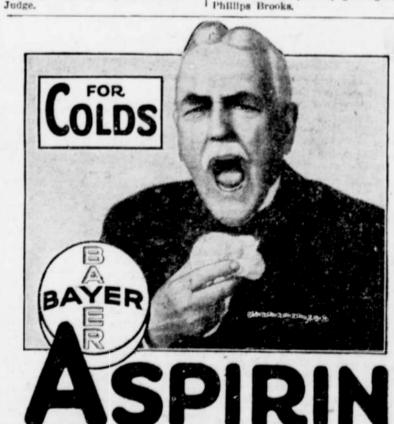
do you intend to do with the sheep-

Youth-I was thinking of using it

to strain the gasoline from my car. You know how poor the quality of gasoline is these days.

skin you obtain at college?

Highest Helpfulness Who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of human life can possibly give again .-



To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago I And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to childrenoften infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

'And now, sir, your answer?" Waterman's chin fell to his breast years' work on the Panama canal. "I have no choice," he murmured. we'd come and look you up." "You are wise, Go, then; repent If you have a God, pray to him all Waterman turned helplessly to his wife: "Dorls, Dorls," he begged your life for forgiveness. If you have what it is! Please leave me." "Send her away! I can explain it no God, find one. For without a God American Magazine, all-all-everything, if you only get man is very little-and very lonely. her away before she begins her tles The Hindu turned away and said to For God's sake, send her away before Wilson, "The rest is for you." ndicates that he was wiser in making lit's too late!" "Understand," said the little secre But she denied his appeal. tary, "I'm doing this under protest money than in deciding what to do "It's too late now," she answered I'm consenting only because it is Mrs. *When this woman came to me and Waterman's wish, and I know that Observed in a downfown restaurant; told me that terrible lie about poor what she would have, Mr. Stanley An antique collector sending his Jim, she did it because you told her would have." And to Waterman be breakfast eggs back for something to." sald sharply, "Come!" He turned "No-no-no!" cried Waterman toward the door. Waterman approached his wife. Doris turned to Nina. "Isn't that so?" she asked sadly. "Doris," he said in a shaking voice. "I can't go like this! Doris-Doris-"Oh, yes," was the prompt reply, The answer was crushing Under it I shall never see you again! Forgive Waterman sank again into his chair and lay there, mouning feebly. "For myself, yes," she sold, "with The girl went on relentlessly: "1 all my heart. But for Jim, how was at my wit's end. I didn't know can 1?" ERECORRECT where to turn. I was desperate. And With a startling cry, Waterman answered; "I didn't do It! I didn't when I found out that he was planning to marry you, I told him I was going