

**"SCIENCE rescues the DEAFENED"**  
by Floyd Gibbons

Noted journalist describes his visit to a leading electro-acoustic laboratory. Everyone who is hard of hearing should read it. Reprinted from the Review of Reviews. Send 15 cents to Dept. 2-G.

**SONOTONE**  
19 West 46th St. New York City

**Prince "Eddie" Reveals Keen Sense of Humor**

An interesting story comes from Australia about the heir to the British throne. The prince was riding unattended outside of Melbourne when his saddle girth broke, and while he was trying to fix it a gentleman rode up and dismounted. Noting the accent of the young rider, the stranger said "You are from England." "Yes," "And may I ask your name?" "I am the prince of Wales. May I inquire whom I have to thank for this service?" "Oh, me," came the unhesitating answer, "I'm his dad."

On the following evening there was a fête given in Melbourne. The prince was there and among the guests he noticed the stranger of the road. Pushing his way through the elite, Eddie advanced with a smile and an outstretched hand. "Hello, dad," he said.—Boston Transcript.



**Lucky Find**

When we find some slight help makes a marvelous improvement in a child, we wonder why we hadn't thought of doing it long ago.

Here's a good example: "My little girl was doing fairly well," says Mrs. M. Seitenbach, 5605 Emile Street, Omaha, Neb., "but I noticed she didn't eat right and didn't have much energy."

"Our doctor had recommended California Fig Syrup, so I gave her some. She improved so much I wonder I didn't do something for her stomach and bowels before. She has a good appetite and digestion and plenty of energy now."

To point up a child's appetite, increase energy and strength, assist digestion and regulate the bowels there's nothing like California Fig Syrup. Doctors advise it to open bowels in colds or children's diseases; or whenever bad breath, coated tongue, etc., warn of constipation.

Emphasize the name California when buying, to get the genuine.



**The Best Way**

"Do you know of any way by which young writers like myself can make money in literature?"

Editor—Um—there is one.

"I am delighted to hear it. What would you advise?"

"Keep a book shop."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

**As It Happens**

If, as has been said, the weaker sex is the stronger today, it is only because of the weakness of the stronger for the weaker.

**Query**

"Will you join an optimists' club?" "What is the penalty for backsliding?"

Most people obey the laws because they don't come in the slightest contact with them. There are so many laws that never touch you.

**DON'T Trifle WITH COLDS**

Sluggish intestinal systems lower resistance to colds. Cleanse them with Feen-a-mint, the modern chewing gum laxative. Gentle, safe, non-habit-forming. More effective because you chew it.



**The Handsome Man**  
by Margaret Turnbull

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Margaret Turnbull, W. N. U. Service.

**CHAPTER XIII—Continued**

"Roberta, were you going to marry this fellow?" Roberta looked at him with a wide stare. Had she really been going to do that? It seemed impossible. It seemed years ago that she had thought she hated this man and loved Jack. She looked across the bed at Jack. How stupid she had been. How silly! Why the man was common! Somehow she could not meet Sir George's eyes.

"I suppose I did mean to at one time," she admitted. "I was so determined to do something desperate—to get away from everything and everybody, but I won't do it now."

"Good girl!" And then Sir George added: "You couldn't anyhow. That's why I came to stop you. He's married already."

"You lie!" "Oh, no I don't." He said it confidently for Jack's face had been in instant confirmation. "I saw her at the dock and I heard it at headquarters. Unless you've murdered her quite recently, she's still your wife."

Roberta was staring at Jack in horror. She had let a thing like this trick her!

"Roberta's quite through with you," Sir George told him shortly. "And I will be in a few minutes, after you have told me how you got hold of the fact that I was taking the payroll money up the river."

Roberta whirled. "Was he—was he in that, too?" He nodded. He concealed his surprise that she should ask this. How he had misjudged Roberta! "Come," he said to Jack. "I haven't any time to waste. Who told you?"

"She did." "Oh, no! No!" Roberta's voice rang out violently. "You don't believe him, do you?" "Not if you say you didn't," Sir George told her promptly, "though I own it did look like that to me at first."

"I never told him!" Jack laughed. "You dare to say—I did?" Jack nodded. "Everything I knew I got it from you, consciously or unconsciously. You told me several things that put me on the track and it needed only a little questioning about roads and cars and banks to get all I wanted out of you."

Roberta swung her forearm across her eyes and leaned against the wall. She could not face Sir George. She had been this man's tool. She had been a traitor in her own father's house. She had been tricked by Jack into believing the things he said against Sir George.

He was saying quite distinctly, though you could tell from his tone how tired he was, "Call them in, Roberta."

Roberta opened the door. She came back and stood near the bed as the men with the exception of the doctor, who had gone on his rounds, filed in. "You will please tell this man before these witnesses that you are through with him utterly and forever."

"I am through with you," Roberta said between her teeth, "and if I were a man I would kill you."

"It's—" Jack growled, though his blood was dark behind his olive skin. "Fortunate you're not, and I'm not done with you. I tell you before these witnesses that I have letters of yours, which you cannot deny. I have also a marriage license and your promise to marry me. Your coming all this distance to do it will make good reading in the newspapers."

Sir George turned to Arlett. "Shoot it out double quick, whatever it is you want," said Arlett, stolidly. "I've got a lot of things to do."

"Nothing more important than this. You've heard this young lady refuse to marry this man, and also heard him threaten to make a scandal about it."

young man," he said without emotion or excitement. "You're wanted as a witness." He motioned to the younger constable. "Stand between the door and this window. As justice of the peace, young man, I can lock you up and will do so if there's any more disorderly resistance. Ready, both of you?"

"Oh!" Roberta whispered. "Sir George put out his hand. 'Not unless you want to, Roberta. If you'd rather wait, I'll take you back to your father. I'll understand.'"

Jack laughed nervously. "I told you it was a bluff." He turned to the judge and said vehemently, "The girl doesn't want to marry him. This foreign grafter is after her money."

Roberta gave a little gasp. She said to her knees beside the bed, put her arms about his neck and her lips close to his ear.

"George—do you really love me? Aunt Aggy said—yes did."

At the moment, Sir George, dumfounded at Aggy's audacity, could not speak. Then it came to the man suddenly that here was just a bewildered, frightened little red-headed girl. Such a surge of tenderness went through him at the touch of her lips on his ear that his whole body trembled.

His eye met hers steadily. Roberta's eyelids drooped.

"Don't be a silly little fox," he said and put a bandaged hand on hers. "If this is Aggy's plan how can we go far wrong?"

As he looked at her, he knew instantly that it was no thought of her own dilemma that was causing the girl to turn to him. He doubted if even a fleeting thought that it would silence every slanderous tongue if she was to return to the island as Lady Sandison had crossed her mind.

He was hurt and wounded in her defense and Aunt Aggy had said he was being of love for her, so she was being wholeheartedly what she could to heal his wounds and his heart.

"All set?" asked Arlett. He indicated Jack to the younger constable. "Huri the Bad Egg. If he explodes."

"You'll make him sign the certificate, Judge?" Sir George asked. "A photograph of that signature will do away with any blackmailing scheme he has in his dirty mind, and will make him a laughing stock in his own refined circle. If that doesn't remove him from our path I'll take a gun. I'm growing quite American, you see."

"No guns," said Judge Arlett disapprovingly. "I don't hold with them. But I'd offer this dark-complected young fellow the chance to sign and get away while the going's good."

"Jack," Sir George said amiably, "will sign to oblige the lady or I'll be compelled to tell the judge my suspicions as to his complicity with the gang who tried to get MacBeth's payroll."

He paused significantly, and held Roberta's hand tightly to prevent her from speaking, for he saw that to Roberta the knowledge that this man had used her to harm her father was the most overwhelming blow.

Jack looked at them, then at the other three men. "I'll sign," he muttered.

"Ready?" asked Arlett.

**CHAPTER XIV**

Robert MacBeth was growing anxious. He had been wheeled out to watch the distant fire, but that had long since died down and it grew dark with Roberta and Sir George still missing, and no word from them.

**Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale**  
By Mary Graham Penner

**CHANGING PEOPLE**

"People are always changing," said Mr. Sun, "but I really consider it is very funny, and I consider they are funny, too."

He was speaking to Mr. South Wind, and Mr. South Wind wanted to know what amused Mr. Sun so much.

"I will start right in at the beginning, and tell you all about it," said Mr. Sun.

"Do," urged Mr. South Wind. "Please do," he added in his quiet, gentle voice.

"Last winter," commenced Mr. Sun, "people said it was the coldest winter they had known in some time."

"They would look up at me and shake their fists and they would say: 'Why don't you shine harder and make it warmer?'"

"And there I was—shining with all my might and main."

"Then the spring began to come along and the people liked me better. 'But, oh, what a winter I did have. People were cold, and when they felt cold they became cross and they'd scold and say that I was of no use at all.'"

"They said very harsh things—that in the summer I overdid it and that in the winter I was lazy."

"Yes," they said many cutting things."

"Poor Mr. Sun," said Mr. South Wind, gently.

"I couldn't help it because it was cold. That was Old Weather Man's fault, and you know the secret the Weather Man has—the great, great secret that is his own?"

"Well, in case you have forgotten it I will tell you. The Weather Man says that his secret is the weather—that is why he is called the Weather Man."

"He says that he's not going to be told just what to do—that his secret is that he can do as he wishes, and that's a pretty good secret to have. 'It's not many who can do as they wish!'"

"But it really was funny the way the people complained of me for not shining enough."

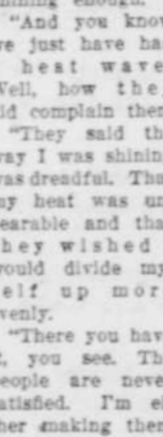
"And you know we just have had a heat wave? Well, how they did complain then."

"They said the way I was shining was dreadful. That my heat was unbearable and that they wished I would divide myself up more evenly."

"There you have it, you see. The people are never satisfied. I'm either smacking them too warm, or not warm enough."



Winter.



Summer.



**Any COLD**

That cold may lead to something serious, if neglected. The time to do something for it is now. Don't wait until it develops into bronchitis. Take two or three tablets of Bayer Aspirin as soon as you feel a cold coming on. Or as soon as possible after it starts. Bayer Aspirin will head off or relieve the aching and feverish feeling—will stop the headache. And if your throat is affected, dissolve two or three tablets in a quarter-glassful of warm water, and gargle. This quickly soothes a sore throat and reduces inflammation and infection. Read proven directions for neuralgia, for rheumatism and other aches and pains. Genuine Bayer Aspirin is harmless to the heart.

**BAYER ASPIRIN**

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoeleindioester of Salicylicacid

**Costs Much Money to Operate Radio Station**

Very few people have any idea of the cost of operating a radio station. To install any kind of transmitting set with power up to 1,000 watts it would cost from \$5,000 to \$40,000. The science of the transmission of sound at the present time is developing so rapidly that a sending set that would be up to date today in six months would be obsolete. The broadcaster must pay studio and office rent—of from \$15,000 to \$40,000 a year. The investment on a big station runs from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000. Pick-up equipment costs from \$10,000 to \$15,000. Line charges—that is, for telephone wires to transmit programs—cost approximately from \$10,000 to \$12,000 annually. Electricity amounts to about \$15,000 a year, and there are a number of incidental expenses that run to about \$15,000. Microphones cost at least \$75.

The quiet hog gets most sleep.

**Miserable with Backache?**

**A Bad Back Often Warns of Disordered Kidneys.**

ARE you bothered with constant backache, bladder irritations and getting up at night? Then don't take chances! Help your kidneys with Doan's Pills.

Successful for more than 50 years. Endorsed the world over. Sold by dealers everywhere.



**50,000 Users Publicly Endorse Doan's:**

I. J. CLARK, 47 N. OAKLEY AVE., COLUMBUS, OHIO, says: "My kidney didn't get as they should and backache made me feel worse and miserable. I had to pass the secretions four or five times every night. Headaches and dizziness blurred my sight. My strength was going and I didn't feel good at all. Doan's Pills rid me of the trouble."

**Doan's Pills** A Diuretic for the Kidneys

Automatic Consumers "We produce by machines." "Well?" "Now we need some machines to consume."

Urging Her On Mrs. Snapper—"I'm so mad I could quit speaking to you." Mr. Snapper—"Then get just a little bit madder, will you?—Pathfinder Magazine."

"Haven't we got motor cars?"

**Soothes restless, wakeful CHILD**

THERE are times when a baby is too fretful or feverish to be sung to sleep. There are some pains a mother cannot pat away. But there's no time when any baby can't have the quick comfort of Castoria! A few drops, and your little one is soon at ease—back to sleep almost before you can slip away.



Remember this harmless, pure vegetable preparation when children are ailing. Don't stop its use when Baby has been brought safely through the age of colic, diarrhea, and other infantile ills. Give good old Castoria until your children are in their teens! Whenever coated tongues tell of constipation; when there's any sign of sluggishness,

just give them a more liberal dose. Castoria is so pleasant-tasting; all children love to take it.

Look for Chas. H. Fletcher's signature and this name-plate:



**Historic Buildings in City of Philadelphia**

Its wealth of historical landmarks and associations and its close proximity with other cities and places of interest on the east coast places Philadelphia on the main roadway of eastern tourist travel. To the visitor interested in the nation's history this city offers associations which are identified with it alone and which distinguish it among all other American towns. Chief among these is Independence Hall, where the Liberty bell reposes and within whose walls the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States were drawn and signed.

Many of the most interesting old landmarks are confined to a small area on the central part of town, among these being Carpenter's hall, meeting place of the first Continental

congress; the Betsy Ross house, where the first American flag is said to have been made and old Christ church, place of worship of Revolutionary heroes and in whose graveyard lies the body of Benjamin Franklin. Congress hall is another point of interest.

**Human Teeth**

There are no bicuspid in the first set of teeth. The first temporary molars—premolars as they are usually called—generally appear by the end of the first year. The second premolars appear about the third year. There are 20 deciduous or baby teeth.

**Cotton Billiard Balls**

Billiard balls have been made of linters, the short shreds of cotton cropped in ginning processes.

**Cuticura**

Users The world over Indorse Cuticura preparations Used to Relieve Ailments of the skin.

Prepared by P. O. Mumford & Co., Lowell, Mass.