Perhaps Rubber Houses Next

UBBER vulcanized by a patent process in Lincoln, England, and said to be the lightest solid substance known, will make the building of rubber houses possible.

A Magazine Page For Everyone

There's At Least On e In Every Office.

"SHOULDN"T BE

S'PRISED" IF THERE'D

BE SOME TERRIBLE

THUNDER STORMS

TONIGHT:

Innoculate Chickens Against Disease

A county farm agent in New Jersey has vaccinated 8,000 hens with a serum, protecting them against chickenpox, croup, canker and pneumonia. The serum did not interfere with laying.

"MIDNIGHT"

A Mystery Story By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN.

Carroll Begins To Quiz Warren's Valet and Finds Out He Is An Intelligent Chap

know a thing about your connection tude. with this case: but we do know that you were valet to Roland Warren, make me sore at him, because he and therefore must possess a great deal of information about him which no one else could possibly have. All hesitated. Did he pay you in cash? we want is to learn about this "Yeh—cash." we want is to learn about this tragedy-what you know and what you think." Barker raised his head. For

long time he stared silently at Car-"I don't know who you are," he remarked at length: "but you seem to be on the level."

"I am on the level," returned Caroll, quietly. "My name is David "O-o-oh! So you're David Car-The query was a sincere

"Yes, I'm Carroll, and I'm working on the Warren case. I don't want to cause trouble for anyone, but there are certain facts which I must of relief. learn. You can tell me some of that killed him!" them. No person who is innocent has the slightest thing to fear from And so-Barker-if you have nothing to conceal, I'd advise that you talk frankly."

ain't got nothin' to conceal. What made you think I had?" "I don't think so. I don't think anything at this stage of the game. want to find out what you know."
"I don't know nothin', either." "H-m! Suppose I learn that for myself! I'll start at the beginning.

Your name is William Barker?" "Yes. I told you that once."
"Where is your home? What city have you lived in mostly?" The man hesitated.

'I was born in Gadsden, Alabama if that's what you mean. Mostly I've lived in New York and around

"What cities around there?" "Newark, New Jersey?"

"You met Mr. Warren where?" "In New York. I was valet for a ing freely to Carroll after he had feller named Duckworth, and he went chatted with them awhile, no matter and died on me-typhoid; you c'n how bitter the hostility surrounding find out all about him if you want. their first meeting. Carroll was that

while, and then we come down here."
"How long ago?"

without appearing to do so. He saw matter where they might have been. Barker flush slightly, and did not "It doesn't matter what a suspect miss the jerky nervousness of his says," he had told Lavergne once.

answer—that or the forced enthusi- "Some of them tell the truth and

"Oh I reckon he is all right. That is, he was all right. Real nice feller." all the earmarks of honesty. "You were fond of him?" 'I didn't say I was in love with tective. I said he was a nice feller."

Treated you well? "Oh, sure-treated me fine. "And yet he discharged you yes-rday." Then Carroll bluffed.

Without notice. Barker looked up sharply. His face of police. betrayed his surprise; showed clearly that Carroll's guess had scored.

'How'd you know that?"

"Anyway." said he, "that didn't gave me a month's pay; and that's just as good as a notice, ain't it?" "Ye-e-es, I guess it is." Carroll

ment, while he lighted a cigarette. When he spoke again, his tone was merely conversational, almost casual. "You've read the papers-all about Mr. Warren's murder, haven't you? "I'll say I have."

"What do you think about it?" Again that startled look in Barker's eyes. Again the nervous twitching of hands.

"The woman in the taxicab-do you think she killed him? Barker drew a deep breath. One might have fancied that it was a sigh

"Oh, her? Sure! She's the person "He knew a good many women?" suggested Carroll, interrogatively. "He got along pretty well

> CHAPTER VIII. Carroll Makes a Move.

No slightest move of Warren's ture of nervousness, however slight-escaped Carroll's attention; but

just as Carroll had known it would have, and as Leverage had hoped "Yes. An' in Jersey City some, and Paterson, and a little while in personal charm, his sunny smile, his attitude of camaraderie, perform miracles. People had a way of talk-ing freely to Carroll after he had Mr. Warren was a friend of Mr. way—he was a student of practical, Duckworth's, an' he offered me a job. We lived in New York for a one end—he endeavored to learn the mental reactions of every one of his dramatis personae toward the fact "How long ago?"
"Bout four years—maybe five."
"What kind of a man was he—per"What kind of a man was he—perossible, their feelings at the moment Carroll watched his man closely, of the commission of the crime, no Often the truth some of them lie. sounds untrue, while the lies carry a sheer guess on the part of any de-What I want to know how my man felt at the time the crime was committed-not where he was; and how he feels now about the whole thing."

Barker," he said, frankly. "We don't That's sufficient."

"Whatcha mean, what do I think

"H-m!" William Barker nodded.

erstwhile valet - no twitching of facial muscles, no involuntary geswith all his watchfulness, the boyishlooking investigator was unostentatious, almost retiring in his manner.

And this modest demeanor was having its effect on William Barker,

DON'T FAVOR ME NONE!

"But the facts themselves are im portant," argued the practical chief "Granted! But when you have facts

How about bran?

Bran is the outer coat of the wheat grain.

It is not present in white flour, or even in

whole wheat flour. It is woody fibre. It is

found in celery, spinach, lettuce and other

vegetables. It is not digestible, hence is

not a food. It supplies the "roughage"

that is needed to stimulate bowel move-

ment and keep the intestinal canal clean

and healthy. All the bran of the whole

wheat is in SHREDDED WHEAT. You

need a certain amount of bran in your food

every day, but you don't need any more

than you find in Shredded Wheat Biscuit.

Two of these crisp, tasty, oven-baked

whole wheat biscuits with milk make a

complete, nourishing, satisfying meal, supplying all the nutriment you need and

all the bran you need. It is ready-cooked,

Is it a food?

Again Carroll hesitated for a mo-

about it?"

"You said it then, Mr. Carroll. Mr. Warren - he was a bird with the

By J. P. Aliey DEY'S A NIGGUH UP DE ROAD WHUT FOLKS SAYES IS JES' LAK ME ; - WELL. DAT NIGGUH, IS GOT, A HEAP O' SENSE BUT, HE

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

COULD DRINK! A

KIND OF WEATHER

CAN HARDLY GET A

PROBABLY A LOT OF DEATHS

GALLON OF THIS!



never tell the truth than have him be reticent and stick to a true story." Leverage's reply had been expressive of his opinion of Carroll's

you don't need a detective. I'd most uncanny ability. rather have a suspect talk freely and To Be Conti

DICTATION DAVE

IF IT WASN'T FOR

THE HUMIDITY IT

WOULDN:T達BE

All right Miss Hopper we'll write on these buoyant summer days a letter to Missus Steven Stirrup, comma and for you for your threat-Luxora, Texas. Dear Missus Stirrup ened household and the satisfaction

WASN'T FOR

YOU IT WOULDN'T

EITHER!

YOU PEST!



Obedience you'll find the rule That first is taught in nature's school -Mrs. Grouse

Peter rabbit was full of curiosity but he was too polite to ask Mrs. Grouse where her twelve pretty babies, had so suddenly appeared from. You see there are certain things which the little people of the Green Forest keep secret, and it is not good taste to ask about them. Mrs. Grouse knew just how curious and puzzled Peter was. Her eyes twinkled as she watched him.

"Aren't they darlings, Peter Rabbit?" demanded Mrs. Grouse. Peter nodded gravely. "They certainly are," said he. "They certainly are. But how under the sun do you keep watch of so many? They

must be a great care. "They are," replied Mrs. Grouse. "It certainly is, Mrs. Grouse," cried Peter. "It certainly is, But where "Children always are a great care, whether there be few or many. But if they are taught obedience from the very beginning a great deal of worry is avoided. Obedience is the first great law in life. There are no more ebedient children in all the Green Forest than mine, if I do say so. I never have to speak to them so. I never have to speak to them more than once. You saw how they came the very instant I clucked to them."

Peter nodded his head again. "Yes,"

said he, "I saw how they came, but I didn't see where they came from."

Mrs. Grouse chuckled. "They were right here all the time," said she. "One of them wasn't a foot from where you are sitting. If they hadn't winded perfectly, probably you would minded perfectly, probably you would have seen some of them. When I heard you coming I told them to hide and keep perfectly still, and that is to bear the brunt of acid elimina-just what the darlings did. They tion, becoming irritated; and the didn't stop to ask questions. They bodily vitality being lowered in the didn't even stop to see if there was any real danger. The very instant I any real danger. The very instant I spoke they minded. They have been out of their shells only a few days, but already they have learned to mind instantly. If they have any questions to ask, they mind first and ask afterward. Would you like to see

how well they mind?" Of course Peter said he would. The twelve babies were scattered about, busily scratching in the leaves busily scratching in the leaves and hunting for worms and insects. Mrs. Grouse watched them for a moment or two with or two with eyes that fairly sparkled with pride and love. Then she uttered a sharp but low note of warning. It meant, "There is danger! Hide instantly!" At the same time Mrs. Grouse acted for all the world as if she really had heard or seen something that made her consistency. thing that made her suspicious. For a moment it actually fooled Peter. He kept his eyes on her just long enough to make sure that she was only pretending, and then he looked

to see what the babies were doing.

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Peter, and in his voice there was such a mingling of astonishment and unbelief

beans, eggs, greens and fruit, which keep the blood alkaline, "cooled," healthful.

Roman Meal is the only alkaline cereal, 400 parts in each 1,000 "Excereal, 400 parts in each 1,000 "Excess Alkali." It keeps the blood

are the result.

pneumonia, etc.

SICKNESS.

delights for sizzling days, served with milk, cream, whipped cream, honey, preserved or fresh fruit. At Technical Techni



OH MYRON! GUESS

EIGHTY FIVE AND

ISN'T! IT TERRIBLE?

HOW HOT IT IS ..

STILL CLIMBING !

Luxora, Texas. Dear Missus Siturup to the paragraph.

Emotions of sympathy and satisfaction mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal apostrophy satisfaction mix within us as we read your son for a week as punishment on account of his having socked his Uncle wall and giving the air riffe to your son Arsenal and letting him shout at the little Cuckoo every time he comes out which is severy half hour household from total destruction period paragraph.

The Suppathy is for Uncle Wood-The Suppathy is for getting socked comma for your son Arsenal for getting shut up you fave point and tell him he must be very quick terms.

Per D. D.

Comma and for you for your threat ended household and the satisfaction is because we as always are on the alert to supply the unusual and have the action mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal apostrophy satisfaction mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal apostrophy satisfaction mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal apostrophy satisfaction mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal apostrophy satisfaction mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal apostrophy satisfaction mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal apostrophy satisfaction mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal apostrophy satisfaction mix within us as we read your letter telling us how your son Arsenal within the satisfaction is because we as always are on the alert to supply the unusual and have the problem and the problem and used to the state of the three kiddle and listened intentily. Several little creeks branched off between heavily wonded banks.

The rum: cried the chief at last. The rum cried to the way give me that wheel! And up date on the problem and tell mi

folks at my home, and our time was pretty well taken up with baking and suspicious looking bundle under sewing and looking after the children, his arm.

Langan had agreed to lead the detectives to the hiding place had co-incided with the night of the running episode. Addison's apparatus and now that I am old, it's only the paper and odd bits of reading that I do. There's one book I used to read, though it always gave me the shivers,

as I said at first, Miss Grey, old wo-man or not, I got a great deal of pleasure from my grandchild's pres-ent, "A Real Queen's Fairy Tales." EIGHTY AND PAST.

Written under the charming pen name of "Carmen Sylvia," I am sure I have read the book you like so well. strangely enough, it's one that doesn't seem widely read, as I have never seen anyone else mention it. And wasn't there a story about a fairy picalic in the forest for a kind-hearted little boy and his friends, where acorn cups were filled with honey, and there were all sorts of good things to eat? And then there was the tale eat? And then there was the tale about the little fellow who abused his shadow. There was a fairy island for shadow. There was a fairy island for the children, too, where the fairles Peter. "It certainly is. But where are the little scalawags?"
(Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.) used to iron their pretty white frocks W. Burgess.) with rose-leaves, or something just as romantic. Oh, I could talk to you about lots of things in that book, grandma. It's full of such charming SUMMER FOODS AND WINTER

thoughts and such nice, dear little food habits are largely Tempted to Write, Too. responsible for health or sickness Dear Cynthia Grey,-I have been in the winter which follows, Science looking in vain for the radio fan to has demonstrated that all foods are write again. Our "Christmas present either acid or alkaline. Human blood must be alkaline or the body is diso ourselves," if you can understand that, was a radio outfit, and we're just as enthused about it now as on eased and soon dies. "Excess Acid" foods cause acid blood and these the first night we managed to make it work. We pick up quite a lot of leave the blood by the skin and linings of the nose, throat, lungs, etc. things, and one of the first things. In winter the skin is inactive and turn to in The Advertiser is the radio the linings of the air passages have program section. I notice that sev program section. I notice that several people have been telling you their favorite books, Miss Grey. My brothers and I (that is what I meant by ourselves) have a whole shelf-full of Henty books. We used to be very bodily vitality being lowered in the process, ideal conditions for disease germs to set up business in and disfond of them, but now the first thing we make for is the radio magazine, ease the body—'flu, pneumonia, etc., which we subscribe for among us.
I read so many Alger books at one White flour, refined cereals, fats, time, Miss Grey, that I began to think I could almost write one myself. Somebody mentioned "The Three meats, sweets are "Excess Acid" foods, largely used by civilized races Somebody mentioned "The T Musketeers," and I liked that, in summer, their acids added to by ice cream, iced drinks, etc. Acid also saw the motion picture of it. blood results, taken care of by the wish I lived in the city like you, Mis skin in summer, but the nose, throat, Grey. I would be at the ball gam every day in the week (that is, if there was one). We ride down on our bikes most nights in the summer lungs, etc., have to eliminate the acids in winter, resulting in 'flu, Uncivilized races, who do not have time to see our own team play. The these acid foods, do not have our winter diseases. They live upon alkaline whole grains, milk, nuts, kaline whole grains, milk, m

ONE OF SEVEN. "Well, I never!" exclaimed Peter, and in his voice there was such a mingling of astonishment and unbelief that Mrs. Grouse actually chuckled. You see those twelve lively babies, who only a moment before had been running about this way and that way, had disappeared as quickly as if the ground had opened and swallowed them.

Peter blinked foolishly and had opened are provided them.

Cess Alkali." It keeps the blood alkaline, as nature intends, which vitalizes and energizes the body, soothes the linings of air passages.

Roman Meal BROSE-O, CHOCol-O, JELLE are three icy-cold delights for sizzling days, served with milk, cream, whipped cream, honey, preserved or fresh fourt.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

By W. Irving King. er and only child of Squire Craw- the counterfeiting gang had been ford, president of the local bank at rounded up, at the old Philips Place, Masonville. She was pretty enough three miles away in the woods, and to be the heroine of any story and been introduced by Squire Crawford just as sweet and good as she was as his nephew come to a quiet place pretty. Moreover she was in love to recover his health. Though old with Addison Douglas, although she Ezikel Holliman, who knew everybody had known him only six months. It and everything, declared that it was seemed to her, and it seemed to Ad- the "fust" time he ever heard of the dison, as if they had always known squire having a nephew, and as to

"Addison," said Charlotte one night,
"I do wish you would trust me a
little more. If you love me as you
say you do, why will you not tell me
why you came to Masonville. Of
course, I know that you are not my
cousin—father admitted that—but
Everybody knew that the Squire "did what is it that you are concealing love money.

om me? "Charlotte, dear," replied Addison, flutter." "Charlotte, dear," replied Addison.
"for just a little while longer I must ask you to trust me. I can't tell you table and had, of course, read it. It

a little longer?"
"Yes, dear," said Charlotte. "How peared on the street boldly carrying the incriminating bundle which

can I help it?" And that little matter was settled for the time being.

We change the scene: It was a dark, rainy night as the "enforcement officers" waited impatiently for the boat which was to attempt to land a cargo of illicit "booze" at the end of the old road which led down to the long deserted wharf.

the incriminating bundle which georgiana had seen him with. His passage caused a sensation. A small crowd gathered behind him and saw him enter the bank and disappear into Squire Crawford's private office. "Get it?" asked the Squire.

"Yes," replied Addison. "Here it is." ong-deserted wharf.
"There she comes," said one of the $^{\rm is."}$

long-deserted whari.

"There she comes," said one of the officers and the sound of a motor-boat was heard out on the black. Ing with unholy glee, he told Addison of the excitement in the village.

Into the launch, be lively. The circumstantial evidence is launch which had lain hidden in a neighboring creek for just such an neighboring creek for just such an emergency, the men tumbled and the emergency, the men tumbled and the crawford home. emergency, the men tumbled and the chase was on. Out into the bay and then up a long, narrow arm which penetrated far into the land they followed the rum-runner, steering by the lowed the rum-runner, steering by the lowed the rum-runner in the dense their minds. darkness and rain it was impossible to see the object of their pursuit.

Soon after entering the arm of the bay they lost the sound of the

He was a bright, handsome, young man, but that did not help him. He Charlotte Crawford was the daugh- had appeared in Masonville just after each other.

"Addison," said Charlotte one night,
"Addison," said Charlotte one night,

The Widow Leeds was "all of a

just now."

"But you don't trust me," said "It will be tonight." Addison was Charlotte.

Addison sighed. "I can't explain," he said, "but you will trust me just a little longer?"

"We have the said will be tonight." Addison was still asleep upstairs when the widow heard the news. Out she went burst-should be said. Should be said to said the still asleep upstairs when the widow heard the news. Out she went burst-should be said.

rain-swept water, approaching with all her lights out.

"We've got 'em," chuckled one of the watchers. But even as he spoke from neighboring headland a rocket shot up into the black sky and the sounds of the motor-boat began to resounds of the motor-boat began to related. sounds of the motor-boat began to to cede:

"They're on," cried the chief of the party. "we've been double-crossed. Into the launch, be lively." Into a lain hidden in a constant of the circumstantial evidence is

their minds "Oh, Addison," said Charlotte,
"what does all this mean?" He saw

ently incriminating bundle contained Charlotte and Addison

though it always gave me the shivers, because it was full of pictures of men in strait-jackets and other wicked inventions they used to have to torture prisoners. It was called "It's Never Too Late to Mend." And next to it on the shelf were "St. Elmo" and "Mark Desborough's Vow." Ive read others that I can't think of, but as I said at first, Miss Grey, old woman or not. I got a great deel of the said at first, Miss Grey, old woman or not. I got a great deel of the said at first, Miss Grey, old woman or not. I got a great deel of the said at first, Miss Grey, old woman or not. I got a great deel of the said at first, Miss Grey, old woman or not. I got a great deel of the said at first, Miss Grey, old woman or not. I got a great deel of the said at first and Addison were martied and went to live in New York, where he nows runs a private detective agency. The newspapers had a detailed account of the whole affair, but Georgina and the Window Leeds shook their heads and said, "You can't believe a thing you see in the opinion as a rum-runner and a boot-legger.

This Laxative Works Fine on Old People

Thousands have kept themselves healthy with Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin DVANCING age with its A subdued ambitions and strivings could be made very happy if only good health accompanied it, and the basis of good



lar daily move-ment of the bowels. If it can be effected through the food you eat, the water drink and the exercise you take, so much the better. But if nature will not operate it must be assisted or sickness will follow. Neglected constipation causes the blood pres-

sure to go up 28 per cent, and that is the forerunner of hardening of the arteries. It makes rheumatism and gout worse, too. The ideal constipation remedy or people of advancing years is Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin, a vegetable compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics. It is gentle and mild, and does not cramp or gripe. It is a mistake to think you need a violent salt or powder

pill, calomel, coal-tar drugs and

such things. They purge and weaken

Thousands of parents are asking themselves. "Where can I find a trustworthy laxative that anyone in the family can use when constipated?" I urge you to try my Laxative Svrup Pepsin. I will gladly provide a liberal free sample bottle, sufficient for an adequate test. Write me where to send it. Address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 23 Caldwell Building, Toronto, Ont. Do it now! health, as everyone learns upon reaching the age of 60, is the regu-

you, and their reaction tends to nake you more constipated than

ANY FAMILY MAY TRY IT FREE

Now try the milder method. Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin does not lose its good effect with repeated use, and increased doses are unnecessary. Mrs. Ellen Laira of Pictou, N. S. who is 87, keeps herself in good health with it, and Mr. Chas. N. Nicholas of Winnipeg, Man., finds it both helpful and beneficial, and everything that can be desired from thing that can be desired from a laxative standpoint.

Use Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin yourself the next time you suffer from constipation, biliousness, headache, sleeplessness,

indigestion, piles or night cramps. Many thousands of elderly people use nothing else, and it costs them less than a cent a dose. Druggists have sold it successfully for 30 less than a cent a dose. years, and it is the most widely bought family laxative in the





Eat more whole wheat

ready-to-eat.