#### Factories Burn Liquid Fuel

**EXPERIMENTS** in the use of liquid fuel at South Hackney, England, were begun more than ten years ago and after overcoming many difficulties a special form of burner was evolved. Four to five thousand gallons of oil are burned every week.

## A Magazine Page For Everyone

Movie of a Man in the Front Row.

### Roman Reservoirs Used Today

THE enduring quality of the Roman masonry is such that it may be put to modern use, in many instances. Most remarkable of these is the present employment, by the department of public works in Palestine, of the reservoirs built during the Roman regime.

# THE STRANGER" A Gripping Story of Love Triumphant Over the Plots of a Master Criminal

**GOODWIN** 

#### Philip Undertakes To Defend His Wife, Who Is Accused of Murdering Agnes **Tallbois**

Attempted murder! Somehow, light of confidence died. Though had not lost her life, and so capital charge could never be gapt—yet something nearly as ally remanded. If the worst haped, if things went wrong, the could never haped never haped never happened never a vast relief that Agnes Tallity was penal servitude—for life. ip tried to thrust the hideous ght from him. But he was never

wife was innocent! Innocent had been condemned before What did Joan's liberty and depend on? The view that a uninterested citizens, many of ignorant, some of them per-prejudiced, might take of the us evidence which the police d bring forward.

filip hurried back to Endsleigh lings. The C. I. D. people were in charge. He could do nothing al there. It was suggested to that he had better find quarters ere for the night. The order practically amounted to an order is not unwelcome. To spend the ing hours in that place of tragedy h had been his home, while Joan under lock and key would be

ough the dark streets Philip

ne man to another, let me say be brought before the magistrate at leeply I sympathize with you in trouble. As an official, how- "I am able to inform you," added I must tell you at once that I the superintendent, "that a new and sharred from giving you any in-important fact has come to light." ation whatever. The case is too e. And forgive me for saying you are too nearly connected

hat, then, can I do for your copy."

u will remember that I placed in copy."

CHAPTER LXXXVI.

Theophilus Bell, solicitor rting to be his client. I asked

acted on that information," "Our agents have been with him in the case of the Tallbois sell, which I have already put

brought his hand down on

minutes later Mottisfont left she was in possession of the Tallbois olice station. The inspector's estates."

echoed and re-echoed in his "So you have told me. I believe you, Mottisfont, for I've never yet found you in error."

"Find them," said Philip grimly,

The official stared at him.
"I see no connection," he said. Are
you serious, Mottisfont?" "Do you think I came here, with my wife's liberty at stake, to talk nonsense?" said Philip. He laid a sheet of closely-written notes on the desk. The C. I. D. man read them and whistled softly.

"I will do my utmost, Mottisfont," he said. "This shall be followed up But we are groping in the dark— this looks to me no more than a theory. One thing bears you out— these two men, Bell and Vaille, have disappeared and left no trace." "Are the resources of the Yard exhausted?" said Philip acidly.

"By no means. I promise you every possible assistance. And I will communicate with you daily. But—" he laid a hand on Philip's arm, "re member, Mottisfont, how very-deli cate, shall we say?-your own position is."
"I understand that," said Philip

ped, his brain busy, a curious of thought connected itself in the cook his leave and obtain quarters for the night near by. He cook his leave and obtain quarters for the night near by. He cook his leave and obtain quarters for the night near by. quarters for the night near by. His duarters for the fight hear by. His loped and took shape, he halted he steps of the hotel where he steps of the hotel where he given up some time ago. Of rest, for Philip Mottisfont, there was none. Through the remainder of the dark hours he sat alone thinkhour was late, but the Yard ing. planning, piecing together the sleeps. After being kept wait-little while, Philip was shown the presence of a high official dawn nature would not be denied. e C. I. D., not the highest in-but one who was well known troubled, a nightmare sleep.

This gentleman, who was cognizant of the facts contact the court began, he was once the Covent Garden tragedy. More at Bow street, and had a longer d Phillp with a very guarded and more detailed interview with Joan, whom he found strangely con could not refuse you an inter-fident and self-possessed. When it Mottisfont, he said, closing was over he sought the superintend-toor. "Indeed, I expected you ent, and was told that the case would

> "What is that?" The superintendent kept his eyes watchfully on Philip's face as he answered.

want no information on that "The necklace found in Mrs. Mot-'said Philip, "I am more likely tisfont's room is not the Knayth necklace at all. The pearls are not even genuine. It is a skillfully-made hat, then, can I do for you?" replica of the real thing-an exact

Counsel for the Defence Mottisfont, amazed as he was, men should be traced received this piece of news with an absolutely unmoved face. He official looked surprised. He made no comment whatever. Simply ared that Mottisfont should acknowledging the information, he is himself with that affair at left the station, halled a taxi, and drove to the offices of Langley & Langley, the solicitors who had acted

Langley, the solicitors who had

Langley, whose sympathy was very real and intense; he had the highest regard for Philip. Langley had alble.

forward with that, I beg you, se all your resources," he said been expecting him. Philip laid the facts before him. Cold and self-contained as Langley was, for once he stowed keen emotion. He promised

There are millions of tiny openings

or pores in the skin and these must

be kept open and clean if the beauty

Because it cleanses these pores and

encourages the healthful action of the

skin, Dr. Chase's Ointment is most

effective as a skin beautifier. Rough-

ness, redness, pimples and all sorts of skin blemishes disappear by its use,

and the skin is left clear, smooth and

of the skip is to be maintained.

A STRANGER IN THE TOWN HE GETS A NICE FRONT ROW SEAT - SEES A FRENCHY TYPE COMING ON STAGE IN A SINGING ACT

- SHE THROWS A

LOT OF KISSES TO

HIM AND FURTHER

ENTREATS HIM TO

BE HER "SWEET

OLD DADDY KINS"

BEGINS TO WORRY FOR FEAR SHE WILL SING ONE OF THOSE PERSONAL SONGS TO SOMEONE IN THE AUDIENCE/

- NOW THEY THROW

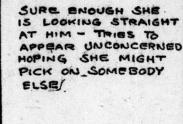
AND AUDIENCE IS

PRETENDS HE IS

ENJOYING IT HUGELY

HIGHLY AMUSED

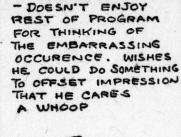
A SPOT LIGHT ON HIM



NOW SHE IS LEANING RIGHT OVER FOOTLIGHTS AND APPEALING TO HIM THUS " WON'T YOU BE A NICE LITTLE, FAT LITTLE DADDY TO ME" (BLUSHES)



- AS SHE LEAVES STAGE - HE LAUGHS IN A FORCED MANNER BUT HE IS BLUSHING FURIOUSLY AND FEELS SILLY. WISHES HE HADN'T COME. "HEH-HEH-THAT'S RICH"





#### HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS By J. P. Alley

A PO-LICEMAN IS GINALLY ENGAGE IN DE BIZ'NESS O' RUNNIN' FOLKS IN, ER RUNNIN' FOLKS OFF!



gladly to act as soliciter. They discussed the conduct of the case. It was certain that a committal for trial was inevitable; the defence must be

"Mottisfont," said Langley very gravely, "I know your wife, and need not tell you that I believe her innocent. I can believe nothing else of her. Yet you'll think me no croaker when I point out that the task is stupendous. Circumstance has woven a deadly web about her.
"She is the dispossessed claimant of the estates Lady Tallbois holds,

and so, presumably, was her enemy. I mark that from the jury's point of view. The loss of the necklace, the accusation, the poisoning (which cannot be denied) of Lady Tallbois, all lead logically to one deadly con-clusion. Then there is this final discovery—that the necklace is a sham. That is only an added difficulty, a fresh danger! The prosecution will try to convince the jury that the pearls have been disposed of—and you yourself admit having received £20,000. From whom? An unknown benefactor, whom you cannot call as a witness! Here is a sharp weapon for the other side, Mottisfont." recognize that," said Philip

"Then the poisoning. It seems al

s nerve seemed shaken. You, the counsel for the defence

Philip made no answer. He re-ned Langley's gaze steadily. "So be it, then," said Langley, awing in a deep breath. "I will go rward at once, and work on the nes you have laid down. But there one thing more, Mottisfont, which,

THE ETERNAL QUESTION Eddie—"In a bank" — I should laugh. Why don't you blow yourself Eddie-How about jazzin' for a

while, May? May-All right-we've done that Chicago till my leg is paralyzed! kid—you're the game little snort—dancin' forty hours and still goin'

don't last long when they're

playin' for live ones like us, do they, May-Listen to that saxophone! Gee, makes me want to shimmy when it wails those lonesome-like bluhoo-Eddie-Say, baby, I'll tell the

world I picked a peach when I drew you for a partner! May—Well, mister, I'm some picker nyself, I guess!

Eddie-On the level, there ain't a dame here that's in your class with a pair of dancin' feet! May-You got a mean pair of dogs yourself when you start that tricky

Eddie-Seems like we was made for dancin' partners.

May-Well, I ain't never had a date with any fella that's lasted as long Eddie-Look! There's another ouple flivvered!

May-Gee! They got to carry her out-looks like she was sure a gon-Eddie-Cheer up, baby-makes it just that much nearer the prize for

May—That big guy fox trottin' over there won't last much longer—Gee! He's got the staggers now! Eddle—What're you goin' to do with your share of the prize? May-Oh, I dunno-put it in a good time?

May-Me? Eddie-Sure! If it was just a little nore you could go to 'Frisco for the Eddie—I got to hand it to you, big dance contest they're stagin' tid—you're the game little snort— there next month. May-Well I ain't got enough to

go—so that fixes that!

Eddie—Say, hon, if you and me

Eddie-Listen! Will you take hance? Hitch up with me and make us dancin' partners for life? May-You're some fast worker

ain't you? Eddie—When I got a baby doll like ou speed's my middle name!
May—Do a twinkle—lemme think about it.

Eddie-No use wastin' all this time we're dancing-why not call a preach-, hon, and do it now? May-Gee! Some stunt! We'll have 'em sitting' up and takin' notice with our pitchers in the papers!

Eddie-Say, your brains works just as fast as your feet-we can do toddle while the preacher does he talkin'-May-And the orchestra can play that Sneaky, Shelky, Lohengrin Rag Eddie-Some weddin', hon-then

t's no more standin' behind a ribbon ounter for mine-May-No more punchin' a cash regster for me! Eddie-We'll dance all the way to Frisco-May-Sure, and ye'll finish our

honeymoon dancin' in that six day contest that ought to make us the champs of the world! Eddie—Hully Gee, kid! It's on with us and let joy be unconfined. Copyright, 1923, by Public Ledger Company.

# Watch For Mail.

The gladioli bulbs have been maile to your address, Betty Brown. Now, you didn't for one minute think a letter-sized envelope would carry them, did you?

Bride Usually Pleased.

a church wedding in the city for close friends to attend if not invited? I mean just for the ceremony, when the recention is at house." Do you mean, Violet, when not in-

vited to either church or reception ne all the time, and the good form never seems to be questioned. Brides and grooms, indeed, seem to appreciate the interest thus shown by their friends. If, however, an invitation reads for the reception only, t is intended evidently to have the actual ceremony very quiet, and specific wishes should be respected by staying away from the church. The seeds didn't come in the envelope, but will be welcome when they arrive. You are just in time to get one package of gladioli bulbs. The whole big box is gone. Under the circumstances, does the balance of the quarter go for the Children's Hos-

Safety First!

Dear Miss Grey,-Just received my Your choice was lovely, Cynthia, and now to avoid losing our badges, I am going to make another suggestion. I am going to make a rosette of white ribbon and pin my badge in the centre. I hope the rest of the boxites will do the same. Perhaps a blue ribbon would show our badge best, but mine will be a

Shall I tell you why I thought of the rosette? First, because I laid my badge down whilst getting the supper and hunted for nearly an hour be-fore I found it. Second, because I want everyone to know we belong to the Noble Order of Our Beloved Cynthia Grey. Now get busy, dear Boxites, and make your badge se-

I received the letter from Aunt Nannie, also the lovely little flo will write to her as intended, but have been so busy in my garden, and hope to have a collection of novelties for the Boxites' gardens another year

all being well.

I generally try to grow something unusual. It makes gardening so much more interesting. I am inclosing a mite and stamped envelope in case you have any primrose seeds, if not a cinnamon bulb would be much ap-A preciated. Yours in haste, DECEMBER BRIDE.

What an interesting and valuable suggestion you have sent in, Decem-Bride, for the protection of our ber Bride, for the protection. little Mail-Box pins. I've been wearing mine pinned to the cuff of my suit coat and always look anxiously every time I think about it, to mak sure I haven't knocked it off. It really is so tiny, it wouldn't be very hard to lose. Glad you like the design—modest, just like the Boxites, isn't it? Gardens are a temptation these beautiful May Days. I'm sure, Aunt Nannie will forgive you for no planning such beautiful things for the Boxites next year. The primros seeds are gone or mislaid, so I'm sending you the cinnamon bulbs. Know you are going to find them a real joy. They covered our back veranda last year with pretty green foliage, and gay little red flowers and every time we went near, we got a whiff of delicate perfume.

sounding, grumbly, rumbly growl way down in her throat. Little shivers of fright chased each other down the backbones of Boxer and Woof Woof. They turned and took to their heels. My, how they did run!

(Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)
The next story: "Boxer Boasts a Little."

## THE DAILY SHORT STORY

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD. Stephen's uncle, James K. Harringstreaming down the avenue. How intently, but could detect no sign of many of his friends speeding office-emotion. "And has left a most pecumany of his friends speeding office- emotion. ward were discussing his nephew's latest escapade? Again he reviewed mentally the staring headlines: "UNDERGRADUATE INJURED IN MIDNIGHT JOYRIDE!

Nephew of Well-Known James K. Harrington." Harrington pressed a button. "Pack

my things, Bangs," he ordered. "I'm going east for a few days." Thus it came about that young

Steve, convalescent after a few bad room at the hospital and knew he was in for a disagreeable half hour. Just how disagreeable and portentous he had no premonition.

And as the case stands, the young lady would get her half of the estate. If he turned up and refused to marry her she would get it all. She is a woman of principle and would never.

the little scheme he had evolved.
"Stephen," he began, "I've given naturally cannot agree to marry her.

You have met my wife's niece, Miss Barbara Endicott''' Stephen regarded him suspiciously.

'es," he said shortly.
"Well," said Harrington, "she is the girl you are going to marry. That is, if she'll have you. She is precisely the companied by her mother, sat in a bid girl you are going to marry. That is, if she'll have you. She is precisely the type of wife you need to steady you. If you will persuade her to marry you I'll settle an even hundred thousand on you at once. Or, if you do your best but she will have none of you, I will permit things to go on much as before if you behave yourself. Otherwise, never a cent of mine do you get."

At the quietly-dressed girl who, accompanied by her mother, sat in a big chair at the opposite side of the room. Her face was expressionless during the reading of the will. Then, expectantly, she lifted her eyes as the lawyer rose to his feet.

"It is my duty according to the terms of this document to put a question to you Miss Bradley. Will you marry this—er—Stephen Har." Stephen rose with as much dignity rington?

not for sale, Uncle James!" he said

rn city, where his employer greeted "Hello, Roger," he said. "What's

"Game?" echoed Roger.

paused meditatively.

raced individual who regarded him hervously. "Ahem! You are Stephen Harrington?" he asked at once.

Roger regarded him blankly. "Me? Tim Roger Dean salesman for the Conover Lawnmower people." he snapped out.

"Even so." said the other quite evi-"Even so," said the other, quite evi-

and at the same time making a little on the side? I thought not. Well, on, flung the crumpled sheet into a listen, and I'll give you the gist of the ton, flung the crumpled sheet into a matter. James K. Harrington is dead." He watched the other man liar will. Within six months his nephew, who disappeared a while age, and his niece, Barbara Endicott, are and his hiere, Barbara Endicott, are to appear before witnesses and agree or lisagree to carry each other. If both agree the estate goes to them jointly. If only one agrees, he or she gets the entire estate. If neither agrees, the money goes to charity. The legacy totals," he smacked his line legacy totals," he smacked his lips in excess of \$1,000,000."

"And just where do I enter?" ques-

tioned the young fellow.
"Well," said the lawyer hopefully,
"young Stephen evidently is dead. Steve, convalescent after a few bad days; faced his uncle in the private turned to discover his whereabouts.

Resolved on stern measures, Harington wasted but a moment in perfunctory inquiry as to the state of his health, then plunged straightway into the little scheme he had evolved.

woman of principle and would never agree to marry him for the money but I fancy, if she felt sure of his refusal, would tacilty agree, for the sake of obtaining so vast a sum, with which she might do—er—untold good. Now you, not being the real, heir, attuably cannot agree to marry her "Stephen," he began. "I've given you too much rope, and now I'm going to rectify that little mistake, if possible, before it is too late. And I am going to do it in my own peculiar way.

You have met my wife's nleee, Miss "You've got a brain. Count on me!"

It was a solemn little group that gathered in the library of the former James K. Harrington, Roger could not refrain from casting frequent glances

you marry this-er-Stephen Har-

Stephen rose with as much dignity s a dressing gown permitted. "I am of for sale, Uncle James!" he said oldly.

Some two years later Roger Dean wung into the home office in a west-fluidy?"

Tington?"

Barbara's eyes fell once more.

"Yes," she said, softly.

Sweet appeared at once relieved and satisfied. "And you, Mr.—er—Harrington, will you marry this lady?"

"I will!" said the young fellow firmly. Then crossing to Barbara's side, he addressed the stunned law-yer. "You see, I really am Stephen. At the time of my uncle's not un-The other drew toward him an open newspaper and indicated a picture.

With a start of surprise Roger examined it intently. "Is this your picture?" ran the accompanying advertisement. "Or is it a striking resemblance? If so, and you wish to say a large sum call at the office of form. My self-respect would be form. It seems a large sum call at the office of form. My self-respect would be form. It seems to be known until I had given proof of actual response to the same call at the office of form. It seems the same call at the office of form. It seems the same call at the office of form. It is not successful to the same call at the office of form. It is not successful to the same call at the office of the sa earn a large sum, call at the office of of W. Sweet, room 212, Hotel Garde, New York."

form. My self-respect would not permit me to submit to the terms of my uncle's mandate until I had shown May—Sure I am! Ain't we out to cop that grand prize in this dancin' was to pool our shares we'd have contest?

Eddie—They're startin' a fresh or
May—Would we? Gee! I'd like to good form at the contest of the contes "Have half a years of self-support. I was considmind to investigate if you'll let me ering a return to my uncle and the have the time," he said thoughtfully. claiming of Barbara when this sud-A day or two later Dean found den death interfered with my plan. himself face to face with a hatchet-And I could not resist the tempta-faced individual who regarded him tion to enjoy the little drama that

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## After a Siege of SICKNESS Also for Nursing Mothers

CHASE'S OINTMENT

A Clear, Beautiful Skin

There is nothing better as a Recuperative than a course of

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It will clear up any trouble of the digestive organs. It will restore tone to all digestive functions and greatly improve assimilation and nutrition. It will overcome nervous depression and debility.

AT DRUGGISTS ONLY

most impossible to prove that it was orisoner's. The defending counse

and they will place you in the witess box besides!" he muttered.
Well, there is no legal objection
it, of course." His brow grew
mp as he looked searchingly at
illip. "She will depend on you
one. I would not place myself in
ch a position. Mottisfont, for anying on earth."
Philip made no answer. He re-

ter all you have told me, stands it as clearly as a beacon."
He laid a finger on Philip's sleeve.
"You yourself," he said, "may be ought in as an accessory. You may arrested, if the authorities see at any moment."

at that great windfall. Presently they heard someone moving under that great windiell. A moment later Mother Bear's head appeared at the entrance. Then slowly

BEARS.
By THORNTON W. BURGESS. The heedless rush to meet their fate, While cautious people wisely wait.

—Old Mother Nature.

orisoner's. The defending counsel of that proof, as has never come ithin my experience. It needs a enius—and even then I fear that he ill fail. Whom shall we brief?"

"I," said Philip, "shall lead for the fence of my wife!"

Langley, frankly staggered, looked thim in amazement.

"You!" he cried, "think of the risk, nink of the difficulty, in your position!"

"I will take the risk," said Mottis—ith the defence of my wife's honor."

Langley rose and paced the room. Is nerve seemed shaken.

"You the counsel for the defence of the come out to them. So they sat and stared at the come of them. So they sat and stared at the come of them. So they sat and stared at the come of them. So they sat and stared at the come of them. So they sat and stared at the come of them. So they sat and stared at the come of them. So they sat and stared at the come of them. So they sat and stared at the come of them. them. So they sat and stared at that entrance, or shuffled about un-

But at last Boxer could stand it no longer. You know he always was headstrong. "I'm going in," said he to Woof Woof and without waiting

to Woof Woof and without waiting any longer started in.

But he wasn't more than half way in when he suddenly changed his mind and backed out in such a hurry that he bumped into Woof Woof and knocked her over. You see she had been close behind him. Then both of them took to their heels and almost fell over their own feet as they hurried to get away from that his wind-

be mistaken. But what ad it mean Why had she growled at them so angrily? It must be that she had strangers. They didn't know what to do. They didn't dare go back, yet somehow they couldn't think of going away. So they sat there staring oolishly, first at each other and then

she came out. Boxer and Woof Woo wanted to run to her, but somehow they couldn't move. There was some-thing strange about her. She didn't seem glad to see them. No, sir, she didn't seem glad to see them, and they couldn't understand it at all. Finally Boxer gave a funny, little, whining cry down in his throat and took two or three steps toward Mother Bear. Mother Bear growled again, and Boxer hurriedly scampered back. Mother Bear took two or three steps toward them. Then she stopped and looked at them very hard.

"You are to keep away from here now and always," said she in a deep, now and always," said sne in a deep grumbly, rumbly voice way down in her throat. "It is high time you two were out in the Great World making your own way. From now on you will take care of yourselves. No bears as big as you are should be hanging onto their mother's tail. It fell over their own feet as they hurried to get away from that big windfall. You see from underneath it had come a deep, angry growl.

Boxer and Woof Woof didn't run far. Then they turned and gazed at that old windfall with faces in which fright and surprise were mingled in the funniest way. That voice had been their mother's. They couldn't doubt that. They knew it too well to