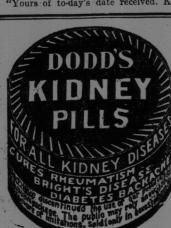
# Fashion Hint for Times, Readers







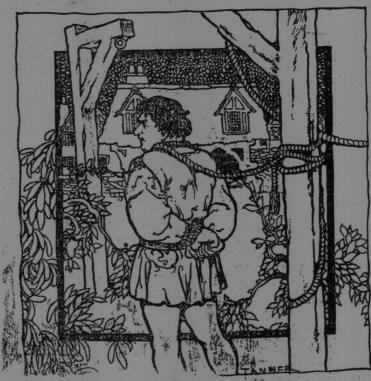
# Sweet Breath

# Beecham's

telegrams, while a bank had accepted his signature without reservation. He would punish her with zest. Philip Anson's mem-ory would be poisoned in her heart long before she realized that he was dead.

on?"
"Him that was inspector in Whitechael when I was put away? Rather."
"Well, some friends of yours have been
inquiring from him as to your whereabouts. He sent a message round, and I
promised that you should meet them if
you showed up. I was half afraid you
had bolted to the States."
"Friends! I have no friends."
"Oh ves, you have—very dear friends,

## The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE.

# PLAYS AND PLAYERS

WILL BE HERE NEXT WEEK

AT THE NICKEL

# CHRONICULCERS COVERED HER BODY & CRIPPLED

WHAT ZAM-BUK CURES!

FREE BOX

# THE GREAT SKIN-CURE