ings Child Know Just tere That Clam Went

the beach picked up a clamber regarded it meditatively.

I wonder where that clamber to?' she inquired, her parent responded. Four-distance always wondering ling, and Billings was busy in the hot sand, while Mrs. a child on her Sun

was busy rubbing sunburn

her person. onder where that clam ha repeated the Billings child. er being forthcoming she ind loudly:

ommie, do you want to know that clam has gone to? Daddo you want to know where that

th parents averred absently er they did.

Billings child tossed aside the pty shell, picked up her pall and ovel and started for the water. In rting she remarked: "It's crawled into an oyster shell

and is going around fooling people."

New York Sun. What a Blessing If they could only devise a

way to tax talk!

Find

From Your Doctor if the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well - Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any prepara-tion you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches; or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your doctor what he thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

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Nervous, Weak Woman Soon All Right

"I had regular shaking spells from avousness," writes Mrs. Cora Santrs, of Paragould, Ark. "I was all indown and cramped at my time atil I would have to go to bed. After up first bottle of Cardui, I was better. I kept taking Cardui and soon was all right. The shaking quit and I did not cramp. I felt worlds did not cramp. I felt worlds
I gave Cardui to my daughter who
about the same condition and she
as all right.
sames of women testify Cardui benecen. If it does not benefit YOU,
a physician.



CHAPTER XIII



was motionless beside the car; but Saladine scrambled to the ground,

and tripped on the running board

his fingers digging deep into the soft and spongy sod, and there was

a wet chill of water on his shins.

From the barn came, diminuendo

that this object was suspended

Blurred and foreshortened, it was

yet unmistakable; and the sheriff

uttered a stammering exclamation,

and he went blundering into the

barn, groping here and there. He

"A knife? Got a knife? Quick!"

as a cat's eyes in the dark, and

burning strangely. His grinning

pushed far back on his head.

humped on the barn floor,

The sheriff found the knife even

The sheriff had Bart's wrists in his

this in a rhythmic persistence.

they tell about," he reflected.

"Guess I did," Zeke assented; and

"I 'lowed he'd come to tend the

critters in the barn here, give him

ime. So I run a fall through the

tackle of the horse fork, and got

lidn't know as it'd be heavy enough;

so I fastened some trace chains and

such truck onto it. Then I balanced

it up there on the edge, so's it'd tip over easy, with one end of the fall

fast to it, and a running noose in

t'other end. I fetched the noose end

down here and waited; and when Bart come in, all I had to do was

drop the noose over his head and twitch the grindstone off its perch."

The sheriff tipped back his hat,

ran his fingers across his brow.
"Well, we'd ought to get Bart in the
house," he decided. "Can't let him

And he spoke to Zeke in a mat-ter-of-fact tone. "You hold the lan-tern," he directed. "Open the door for ma."

after a moment, he explained as

though proud of his grim device:

this to him, did you?"

ain't, it ought to be!"

had a peculiar terror of their own:

that way, mister. His neck's broke!"

demanded hoarsely:

teeth were white.

over his shoulder:

right here under me!"

mewhere!"

said :

tantly.

that rusty, creaking sound,

and fell hard on hands and knees

CHAPTER XII-Continued --18-

"Sheriff! I've got a-hold of the Her tone was ringing; her counenance triumphant.

"Listen here!" she cried. "If Bart had left his gun belt, with the bait can and the gun, there on the ground in all that rain while he fetched Huldy over here, the belt'd be soaked through and wet as a string; and there'd be rust on that gun! But there ain't a speck of rust, and his belt is dry as a bone!

Saladine had not noticed whether Bart's gun were rusted or not; yet he perceived the justice of this argument, and turned to hear what the sheriff would say. But Bart laughed, and he protested:
"Maybe that belt looked dry to

you, Granny, but it's wet enough! I can feel it right through my overalls. And the holster kep' the gun dry." He told Sohler: "I'll show you, when we get over to my place, Sheriff. You can see for yourself."
Sohler accepted this. "All right,
ma'am," he shouted to the old wom-

an, over the engine's roar. "I'll look at it, sure!" And Marm Pierce, after a moment's hesitation, drew back al-most reluctantly. She stood there, small and straight in the darkness

as they drove away. It was no longer raining, although beside the road the leaves were dripping, and the headlights re-



Straight Upward, Out of Their Sight.

realed black mirrors of muddy water in the ruts. At the turn that led down to Carey's, Saladine swung that way, carefully, since the clay was slippery; and so presently he saw the farm buildings, the pale white blur of the house, and the barn with its high peak black against the gloomy sky.

He turned into the parnyard and stopped by the kitchen door, and switched off the engine. The headlights, fed by the magneto, died as the engine died; and darkness embraced them there.

In the deep slience and the dark, Bart said hospitably:

"You folks go inside and light the lamp. I'll feed the critters and come right in. Won't take me a

He and the sheriff swung to the ground. Bart started toward the barn, but the sheriff, standing here

eside the car, called: "I'll be wanting to look at that belt of yours, Bart!"

"Certain," Bart agreed, without stopping. "I'll be right in!"
"Need a fight yourself, won't
you?" the sheriff suggested doubt-

fully; and Bart said: "There's a lantern in the barn!" He had not paused; he did not now. The wide barn doors were open, so that there was a gray rec tangle of light against the black bulk of the structure, and Bart's figure, as he moved toward the barn, was in silhouette against this

So they were able to see, though indistinctly, what happened. Bart reached the barn, walking steadily enough; and then suddenly his hands jerked toward his head, and instantly he seemed to dive straight

pward, out of their sight. And at the same time, with a terrific splintering impact and a metallie clank of iron, something fell shatteringly upon the barn floor. Then silence; and in this silence a rusty, creaking sound.

the lantern on top of the cold stove; and the sheriff mopped his brow and turned to face this man, "You done this, you said?" Zeke seemed almost to chuckle

in assent.
"How come?" the sheriff protested.
"Why, they don't hang for a kill-ing in Maine," Zeke explained, in a "But it looked to me that was what he

"You mean to say," Sohler rompted, "he was the one killed lis" Ferrin?"

"Know that for a fact, do you?" "I 'low I do," said Zeke, without chemence; yet there was slow pas-

The sheriff considered; and then on a sudden thought he knelt down to fumble at Bart's belt, feeling it with his figgers. He looked up at Saladine, nodding,

"His belt's dry as a bone!" he said hoarsely. "The old woman hit on it, finally! That was one thing he couldn't lie out of, and that was enough to nail him!"

He wagged his head. "He had a He was on his feet, instantly old nerve," he said, almost admiringly. "Stood up to her good, didn't he? You wouldn't ever have thought They went forward at last like ne was lying." And he decided: rooden soldiers, stiff kneed, on tip-"But I guess he see he was done. Likely he almed to duck and run, toe, warily; till as they came close to the barn, looking up they saw just now. If he could have got to something dark and bulky swinging the barn, he could go on through, little to and fro above their and cut for it, and we wouldn't heads. In the peak of the roof have a chance to catch him, in the above them there was a projecting dark." beam from which the horse fork was rigged. It was from that beam

Saladine was curiously pleased that old Marm Pierce had been able to prove her case in the end. But-that was over now, and Zeke was here and must be dealt with. Saladine turned to him.

"How do you know Bart did it?" he asked.

stumbled over something, and Sala-Before Zeke could speak, the dine struck a match, and the sheriff sheriff warned him gravely: "You don't have to say a word, less'n vo're a mind."

As he spoke, he looked up at Zeke stared at them in an ab-Saladine and above him, Saladine, stracted fashion. "I've got no reavery stiffly and warily, turned his son to hold back," he said. He head to look that way. Over his shoulder, following the sheriff's eyes, stood with his shoulders against the door, his hands behind him, he saw a man sitting cross-legged and his eyes flickered from one of on a timber, his hands hanging them to the other as he spoke. idly over his shins, his eyes bright "How come you didn't try to get

away?" the sheriff asked. "Here after you'd finished him?" Zeke shook his head, "With Huldy dead," he said, "I hadn't no place

It was Zeke Dace, with that big to go, nor nothing to go for!" hat, its brim curled so jauntily, "I'm going to have to take you Zeke, above them, said in a drawling tone: "Here's a knife! along to jail," the sheriff reminded him: and Zeke said humbly:

Help yourself!" And something Why, the way it is now, I'd full as lief be in Jail as anywheres." And after a moment, when they did in the darkness, and twisted open not speak, he added: "Likely you the blade, and Saladine heard steel know about Huldy and me. It was kind of desperate and dreadful saw on hemp. Then a pulley whirred, and something fell heavily for me, right from the start; like on the ground outside the barn door. having holt of a live wire when you The sheriff was quick that way, can't let go."

He stood tall in the dim lantern He became busy there, and he said light; he went on, as though speech eased him, to tell all that remained "Find the lantern, Jim! One now to be told.

It fell to Saladine to repeat to Zeke spoke calmly, "It hangs Will Ferrin and Marm Pierce and Jenny what Zeke told them now. Saladine was a man not easily When half an hour later they reaunted: but his hands were shakng now. He tried fruitlessly to turned to the house divided, Will and Jenny came to the door; but ight the lantern, broke two or three the sheriff stayed with Zeke and matches in an absurd futility before Zeke dropped from his perch and that other in the car,

"Jim, you go tell them what hap-

nened!" he said. So Saladine alighted and came And he took the lantern and with into the warm kitchen and while steady hand had it lighted inthey listened without question, he

So they turned to where Bart lay. told the tale. "You were right, Marm Pierce." he said. "It was Bart. His belt was hands, pushing Bart's arms up and bone-dry!" Will stirred, but Salaback and down to the ground above dine added quickly, restraining the Rart's head; then bending the elother man: "But Bart's dead

bows, pressing the folded arms hard a'ready, Will. Zeke killed him." nome on Bart's chest. He repeated And he related the manner of that killing; then harked back. Zeke said at last, in tones which "Zeke was upset when Huldy took me down to the brook," he ex-'I 'low you won't do him any good plained. "As soon as Will left him, he tried to find her at the ledge; He added contentedly: "Or if it but she was gone. She must have

The sheriff relaxed his efforts. He hesitated, struck by the percep-"It's all I know to do," he admitted tion that his own coming here today helplessly. He bent forward, examhad precipitated all that ensued ining the dead man. "I guess yo're "Zeke didn't see her," he explained. right," he said at last, and stood up "But he trainsed down brook, and lowly. "You must be this Zeke Dace caught up with me, and he thought "That's so," Zeke assented.
"That's who I be!" she was bound to meet me, some where; so he followed me till I got over here. He was hiding outside The sheriff looked down at Bart when Bart come through the barn, there on the ground. "You done carrying her.

tried to follow me."

"Zeke was too far away to stop Bart: but he knew it was Huldy by her dress, and he was wild; and happened to her."

"It was him I heard in there?" Jenny whispered.

enough purchase with it to h'ist the grindstone into the upper mow. I Saladine nodded. "And it was him in the shed, after that, Marm Pierce," he said. He looked at Jenny. "Zeke heard Huldy tell you that Will killed her," he explained, and he set out to find Will, ready to do for him! But on the way home, he see Bart's tracks in the woods, and back-tracked Bart to where he picked Huldy up after she

fell. "It had rained, but the ground was all soft before the rain, and Zeke was tracker enough to make out what had happened. Bart didn't house," he decided. "Can't let him come up from the brook to where lay out here!" And he said to Saladine: "Take his feet. Jim, will to show, if he had, but there wa'n't. But his tracks was all the said to Saladine and he spake to Saladine." But his tracks was all plain where he'd come down from the ledge

and across to where Huldy was taying."

Marm Pierce interjected sharply:
"There was tracks coming up from

closed the door, and he set while you and Bart was here!" Saladine considered, admiring the old woman's thoroughness, yet percelving an explanation of this matter, too, "Bart must have laid a fake trail," he suggested. "On his way back here from Will's. But

you see, Zeke got there before Bart had a chance to do that after Huldy died." He added: "And if Bart told the truth, his rod and all would have been there then; but they

And he explained: "Zeke went up to the ledge, and found enough to let him make out that Bart and Huldy had had some kind of a scuffle there; so he knowed Huldy had lied about Will, and he raced over to Bart's house, meaning to kill him; but Bart wa'n't there; and Zeke come back here and missed Bart again; and he spent the rest of the day like a dog between rat holes, trying to find Bart and to get at him in some way so Bart couldn't use his gun."

He concluded: "And he finally waylaid him over at the barn! That's all !"

Jenny clung fast to Will's arm; and Marm Pierce exclaimed: "Well. good riddance!" There was never any sentimentality in that stout old woman. "Huldy wa'n't worth it; but I'm right glad to know that Bart got his comeuppance! It was high time."

But Will said: "Pore Zeke, He won't live long in jail!"

"Pore fiddlesticks!" Marm Pierce protested. "h sh'd say you didn't have any call to pity him!"

"I dunno," Will confessed. "I always was kind of sorry for Zeke, And it wa'n't his fault. He tried to hold out against her. But Huldy, I guess she could outnumber most any man." Saladine felt himself an outsider

here, "The sheriff's in a hurry," he remembered. "We're taking Zekeand Bart too-to town; so I'll be moving on." And turned toward the door. "I'll come see you folks again, sometime," he promised. "Do so," Marm Pierce assented,

and Will seconded the invitation. So Saladine bade them all goodby, and went out into the night where the sheriff and Zeke were waiting in the car, and began the

long, wearisome drive to town. He forgot his rod and fish bas ket; but it would be long before he came to claim them. Zeke Dace. as Will had foreseen, did not live to face trial. He died in late August, In the jail on the hill above East Harbor.

"He wa'n't sick," the sheriff told Saladine, stopping at Jim's farm on the Ridge above Fraternity one day. "He was always kind of thin and shaky, but no worse than always. He just died, that's all!"

They talked together of Zeke for a little; and then Jim asked a word of the other folk in Hostile Valley. "I was out there last week," the sheriff explained. "To tell 'em about Zeke. Marm Pierce had made it up with her brother, Win's living with her now, and fixing up his side of the house to keep the weather out. He swears he's never going to touch another drop of rum as long as he lives, prob'ly." Saladine asked for Will and

Jenny. "They're fine," the sheriff assured him. "They're aiming to get married, here in a week or so!"

claimed in surprise. Sohier shook his head. "You'd ought to go out and see 'em," he "They spoke kindly suggested. about you."

"I left my rod out there," Saladine recalled. "Forgot it, that night, and I never did go to fetch it. May-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Custer Held by Indians

Bravest of Hero Band the course of the Sloux war of 1876, which originated over the lust for gold in the Dakqta country, Gen. George A. Custer came with his regiment upon a full force of Indians camped along a river.

A most courageous youth, Custer ordered his men to strike, and they struck, but the redskins were walt ing for them. Custer and his men were soon

surrounded, with no chance for escape and little chance for victory against the savage horde of reds who greatly outnumbered the whites.

In this battle not only the New Rumley (Ohio) boy but his two he crawled into the other side of brothers, nephew, brother-in-law, the house, to try to hear what had and his entire command of nearly 300 mounted officers and men gave up their lives. Not one man was left.

As not one white man was left to tell the story, all is left to conjecture, except what may be gathered from one touching scene. In the midst of a circle of dead bodies lay the corpse of the young hero, with a bullet in his brain and one in his breast, but he was unmutilated-the only body untouched by the sculping knife.

This shows that of all that band of heroes who were found lying on the field of battle, brave as they were, Custer may be judged to be the bravest. For so greatly did the redskins regard his valor that they left him untouched. - Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ancient Tree Pests

Mank fossil trees in the Petrified Forest of Arizona show fine burrows and "tunnels" left by larvae nich seem to have been shi

****** STAR DUST Movie . Radio *

*** By VIRGINIA VALE**

happened in connection with To guard against flea infestation recently. Accused of murdering a collector

office of District Attorney Geoghan the next day on business. Geoghan happened to mention the case, and added "Want to meet one of them?"

The one they called Duke was brought in-sleek, composed, determinedly innocent. The movie man questioned him about himself and finally asked "How'd you like to pose for a news reel?"

Duke was delighted; he prompt ly took out a comb and fixed his hair. A news reel crew from the movie man's own organization was on hand, unknown to him; It had been sent down just on a hunch.

So-the six young bandits were called in, and the first thing anybody knew they were confessing the crime. The excitement of breaking into the movies was too much for them!

Pity Adrienne Ames, who thought she was seriously ill and found that her trouble was fust hunger, caused by the need of dieting in order to go on making pictures! Seems funny that girls with plenty of money can't eat, when so many people can't do it because they can't buy food.

That need for dieting has a lot to do with the retirement of screen stars. When Phyllis Haver left the movies, just as her career was at Its height, (she'd been asked to do Anna Christie"-remember?-and didn't), and Garbo got the part) she said to me "Just think! Now I can eat all the baked beans I want to!" And she can-she married a man who's head of a big canned goods business.

One star's meat is another star's poion. Paramount bought the popular book, "National Velvet," so that Claudette Colbert could play the heroine, a part not very well suited to her, and she knew it. Katherine Hepburn is crazy to play it. So maybe Paramount cill borrow her for it, or perhaps RKO will buy the story from them for her. You can be sure of one thing-Hep-

burn will play it. She gets what she Put the name of Jimmle Savo down in your notebooks; it looks as if he'd be one of our biggest stars

before long. Known as one of our greatest masters of pantomime, quite as great as Chaplin, he long ago made a name for himself on the stage. But the movies didn't seem to take to him. He made a picture for Hecht and MacArthur, "Once in & Blue Moon," which was so bad that he tried to buy it from them so that it wouldn't be released. He was fine but the picture was awful. Finally it was shown in a few places, advertised as "The Worst

Picture in the World." You can imagine how Savo liked that. But now Hal Roach has signed him up and promised that he can select his own stories. Maybe he'll get a break, and then he'll land on top. Maybe he won't, and pou'll never see him on the screen ELIMINATION after one picture. He deserves the best of luck.

He's a delightful person, very good looking, rather naive, which is odd In a man who has been on Broad- comforts -your intestines must function, way for years.

Ruth Chatterton's career may take another twist. She left the stage ten years ago, went into pictures two years later, and now may return to the stage again. She owes her start in pictures to

Lubitsch, who gave her a part when nobody else wanted her. She went straight to the top, as you know. Now pictures don't seem to be quite the right field for her, and the theatrical managers are urging her to come back. Nice to have two strings to your bow, isn't it?

to do a picture. And the first thing that happened to him after he arrived was an encounter with a holdup man, He arrived at his destination-a party at Pat O'Brien'sthrilled to death over it.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Jimmie Cagney is drinking tea afternoons-just happens to like it . . . Jean Harlow will be a brunette in "Riff Raff" . . . Ford Bond, Kelvin Keech and James Wallington are resigning as radio announcers. They're free lance artists now, thank you . . . Take all your handkerchiefs to "The Dark Angel" . . Fredric March almost missed the boat when he sailed for Europe the Kate

other day . . . Can you imagine Kate Smith in roles of the Marie Dressler type? One of the movie magnates can, but as yet Kate hasn't promised to try @ Western Newspaper Union.

GUARD AGAINST FLEAS

Fleas will breed in carpets, cracks in the floor or any other suitable place where the eggs may drop. It takes only 17 days from the time an egg is laid to produce a fies in good biting condition. The insects are renowned in scientific circles as the carrier of many diseases. The dog flea sometimes carries eggs of a tapeworm, which when swallowed causes worms in dogs. Occasionally DROBABLY one of the most tapeworms in children are caused dramatic things that has ever by dog fleas accidentally getting into the mouths of the children.

the making of motion pictures of dwellings animal pets should be was the confession in New York frequently dusted with any insect of those six young gangsters powder made from dried pyrethrum flowers. This is harmless to animals and human beings. If a house for the subway, they had been grilled all night without result. A should be sprayed thoroughly with motion picture executive was in the any of the liquid spray insecticides.



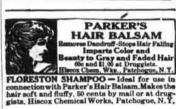
WHEN HEARTBURN COMES . . . DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE! Stop SAYING "NO"

MET A PIEMAN AND ORDERED THREE OR FOUR;

HE NOW EATS TUMS

TO FAVORITE FOODS T isn't only pie that disagrees with some people. Many say that even milk gives them a gassy stomach. The very best foods may bring on acid indigestion, sour stomach, gas, heartburn. Millions have found that Tums quickly relieve acid indigestion. Munch 3 or 4 after meals or whenever smoking, hasty eating, last night's party, or some other cause brings on acid indigestion. Tums contain no harsh alkalies, which physicians have said may increase the tendency toward acid indigestion. Instead an antacid which neutralizes stomach acid, but never over-alkalizes the stomach or blood, You'll like their minty taste. Only 10c.







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are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the directions of the state tions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleas ant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respec-James Melton, that sweet singer of the air waves, is in Hollywood an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

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