

Uncle Phil Says:

That is Perfection
Perfection does not consist in doing singular things; but it does consist in doing common things singularly well.

Those That Tried
Failures are facts that prove a man has at least actually tried to be successful.

QUICK HEAT ANYWHERE
CLEAN HEALTHFUL LOW COST PORTABLE
RADIANT HEATER
Coleman

Knowledge to Live
Education's principal use is to help men and women master the art of good living.

Still Coughing?
No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion.

Our Need
What this country needs is dirtier fingernails and cleaner minds.

PAIN IN BACK
NEARLY DROVE HER CRAZY
Got Quick Relief By Rubbing
HAMLINS WIZARD OIL

SLEEP SOUNDLY
Lack of exercise and injudicious eating make stomachs acid. You must neutralize stomach acids if you would sleep soundly all night and wake up feeling refreshed and really fit.

TAKE MILNESIAS
Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in water form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each water equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia.

DEPUTY OF THE DEVIL
By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

CHAPTER I

The events to be related began upon a certain afternoon and early evening when Doctor Greeding became for almost the first time in his life furiously angry.

Doctor Greeding's own experience had persuaded him that incidents do occur, and conditions do arise, for which there can be no natural explanation.

Thus his sense of smell was far more acute than normal. If he came into an empty room, he knew instantly who had last passed through that room.

But he had other gifts not so definitely physical. For instance, he sometimes knew what a person was about to say before the word was uttered.

Also, he had had occasionally the experience of wishing very much that something entirely out of the ordinary run of expectation would happen—and having the wished-for event occur.

And in other ways, in the small incidents of daily life, luck was likely to break in his direction. His mother—she was a simple woman—once told him that he had been born under a caul.

Today Jerrell had telephoned Dr. Greeding and made an appointment to lunch with him, at their club. During the luncheon they spoke of casual matters.

"Light it, Ira," the Doctor bade him, smiling. "The window's open; and if any tobacco can be tolerable to a sensitive nose, it is yours."

ly cautious, and—it hasn't been necessary. Jerrell finally spoke again. "Well, you're right, Ned," he said.

Doctor Greeding's heart quickened its beat; but he held his tongue. Jerrell went on, hurriedly. "Of course, I haven't spoken to her," Jerrell explained.

And he continued: "I see quite clearly the difficulties in the way. I am twenty years older than she is, twenty-two or—three years older. That is an obstacle.

He hesitated, and when Doctor Greeding still held silent, he went on: "I don't want to—distress her, if she—already loves some one else, some younger her own age.

After a moment Doctor Greeding chuckled. "Well, Ira," he said, "I can't pretend to be—surprised. I've not been blind to your new interest in Nancy in these recent months.

Jerrell said simply: "Of course, in the last analysis. But would you and Mrs. Greeding—"

"Thanks, Ned. I appreciate your attitude." And after a moment he added: "I—love Nancy, Ned. And I'm not so old as my years. I've lived decently, taken care of myself. I believe—if she came to love me—I could make her happy."

"If I could read your mind, I'd have been able to retire long ago," Doctor Greeding remarked.

Jerrell colored. There was always in him something deeply likable. He said awkwardly: "I know this is an old-fashioned proceeding, my speaking first to you . . . And I don't want to be rebuffed. Are you sure she is—free?"

Doctor Greeding drove back up town in a complacent triumph. He had no least misgiving of what was to come . . . Edward Greeding was the only son of a Maine farmer. Even as a boy on the farm, he revealed some unique and unusual quality; and his mother's pride furnished a driving motive force.

By the time he had finished his hospital work, both his father and mother were dead. In Cambridge he had learned to value the atmosphere of dignity and pride which surrounded some of the fine old houses there.

Mrs. Greeding would have preferred more modern surroundings; but her husband insisted. There were in the old house many things—furniture, silverware and the like—which had been old and fine when the house was new.



"Thanks, Ned," he said. "I shall bank on what you say." Jerrell smiled, and his eyes lighted. "Thanks, Ned," he said. "I shall bank on what you say."

But in the second set his superior pace began to tell; the balls he hit had a steam behind them which when they struck her racket communicated the shock to her hand, to her wrist and arm.

The house stood on half an acre of well-landscaped grounds, with a fine bay hedge in front, and flowers, and a pool where goldfish swam, and a tennis court.

This afternoon—it was a day in May, when spring was already full blown, and the sun was warm—and only a little while after Doctor Greeding had assured Jerrell that Nancy was heart-free, the girl was playing tennis with Dan Carlisle.

little before three he arrived, to find her driving balls against the batter-board at the end of the court. Doctor Greeding did not suspect that those great plans he had for Nancy were guessed by half the world; but they were not as secret as he supposed.

"Don't be silly, Dan," Nancy indignantly protested. "You're not exactly an outcast, you know." He insisted with mock gravity: "Indigent instructor plays clandestine tennis with daughter of wealth and beauty."

"Weren't you ready?" she called. "Sorry," he confessed with a grin. "You ought to wear a veil or something, Nancy, or black your teeth! How can a man keep his eye on the ball?"

Yet—inattention might have been forgiven him. Nancy was slender, with loose dark hair; and she wore one of those scant tennis costumes calculated to permit the greatest possible freedom of movement.

Dan himself was no work of art. He was taller than Nancy, but so broad of shoulder and heavy of leg that he seemed short and almost chunky.

"Want to call it off?" he urged. "No sense killing ourselves." (TO BE CONTINUED)

Deepest Known Lake Is Located in East Siberia
The deepest known lake in the world is Lake Baikal, in East Siberia. It is the sixth largest lake in the world and the greatest fresh water basin in Eurasia.

"All forsook me," says Paul. How tragic! How weak and undependable is the arm of flesh! "But the Lord stood by me."

Fight the Good Fight
"Fight the good fight," says Paul. "But out yonder in the wide forest, who knows what storms are raving tonight in the hearts of men."

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

Lesson for December 6 PAUL'S PARTING COUNSELS

LESSON TEXT—I Timothy 6:6-16; II Timothy 4:15-18. GOLDEN TEXT—I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. II Timothy 4:7.

The apostle Paul was an example in many things, and not the least important of these is the manner in which he was constantly on the lookout for young men who by the call and blessing of God would take up the gospel ministry.

Not only did he seek out such young men but he "followed through," giving them encouragement, instruction, and opportunities for service.

In a world which knows little but the urge to gain material riches we need to emphasize the fact that it is still true that a man is not profited if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul.

III. The Fight of Faith (vv. 12-16). Christianity is not only an inward grace which reflects in "godliness with contentment" and in fleeing the snare of riches, but it is a daily fighting of the good fight of faith.

IV. A Divine Deliverance (II Tim. 4:18-19). "All forsook me," says Paul. How tragic! How weak and undependable is the arm of flesh!

A Mother's Love
No language can express the power and beauty and heroism and majesty of a mother's love. It shrinks not where man cowers, and grows stronger where man faints.

Simple Crochet Can Be Family Heirloom
A bedspread, indeed, to call forth "Oh's" and "Ah's" is this one, crocheted from humble string. See not one, but two charming patterns, one a basket, the other floral, are included in pattern 5658.



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Mental Moods
Many of our physical ailments are the direct result of bad mental moods. What is needed to cure these ailments is not a dose of medicine, but a dose of mirth.



DO THIS when you wake up with a Headache
ENJOY RELIEF BEFORE YOU'VE FINISHED DRESSING

Bayer Tablets Dissolve Almost Instantly
In 2 seconds by sleep watch, a Bayer Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work.

When you wake up with a headache, do this: Take two quick-acting, quick-dissolving BAYER ASPIRIN tablets with a little water.

Useless Worry
Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday—and all is well.

DISCOVERED Way to Relieve Coughs QUICKLY
IT'S BY relieving both the irritated tissues of the throat and bronchial tubes. One set of ingredients in FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR quickly relieves itching, hacking, coughing.

Hotel Collingwood
Small, quiet and refined. Especially desirable for ladies traveling alone. Name of the Hotel Collingwood Chestnut Room. Single from \$2. Double from \$3. 42 WEST 25TH STREET, NEW YORK