



BEST For Every Baking CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Best—because it's the purest. *Best*—because it never fails. *Best*—because it makes every baking light, fluffy and evenly raised. *Best*—because it is moderate in cost—highest in quality.

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RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill., 1912.

LEFT THE HUSBAND SHOCKED

Wife's Departure From Ordinary Line of Conduct Baffled and Annoyed Him.

Jinason was a little, sharp-eyed shoemaker with stooped shoulders and a maker with stooped shoulders and a maker's whisker. He lived in a Missouri river town, and whenever he drank too much he used to stand up by going home and thrashing his wife. She never failed to go over to a neighbor's for a session with the old man and complain bitterly of his treatment.

After a while the neighbors grew weary of the over-repeated tale and remarked: "Well, you seem to like you-always take it willingly. Why don't you pick up something and hit him with it the next time he whips you?"

The wife considered the matter, and the next time her lord began to beat, she grabbed a chair and smashed it over his head. The old man fell back in stark amazement, dropped his hands, and stared at her.

"Why, Mary! Why, Mary!" he whimpered. "What on earth is the matter with you? You never done this way before!"

Safe Betting.
Little Andrew had been repeatedly urged to hasten his departure. He had, he knelt, crossed and clasped his hands like a pictured angel and voiced this earnest petition:

"Oh, God, don't let me dawdle. Or God, keep me from dawdling. But if you want to, oh, God, make my mother acquainted to my being alone!"



Illustrations by W.L. Barnes

SYNOPSIS.
Harding Kent calls on Louise Parrish to see the man in the house. She starts an investigation and finds that Jack Crandall is the man. She goes to the telephone and tells General Parrish of the man's name. Crandall is arrested and taken to the police station. The man is identified as Jack Crandall.

"I was thoroughly disgusted with the way in which the proceedings were being carried out. I could see little hope of any discovery that would establish connection with the man I was looking for. I turned from listening to the witness to studying the face of the man Cook. Could it be possible he was the man I was looking for? I saw that he was watching the testimony with eager interest. Against my will I had to confess that his face was one that attracted me. He repelled me. While there was a shrewdness about the eyes, the chin was square and firm and the still well-balanced nose. He had the shape of the mouth or the curve of the ear some sign of the criminal, such as I expected to find written on the countenance of Crandall, but it was not there.

"She was sitting there crying," he said. "I pushed my way forward into the room. I saw that the man I was looking for was sitting there. I was about to speak when she suddenly turned abruptly at the bustle my movement made, and eyebrows arched and spectators, gasped at me."

"I am a lawyer," I said. "May I ask the witness one or two questions?"

"That was the way it happened that I didn't make up the room the day before. When I went in to do it she was sitting there crying and tearing a letter to bits."

"I pushed my way forward into the room. I saw that the man I was looking for was sitting there. I was about to speak when she suddenly turned abruptly at the bustle my movement made, and eyebrows arched and spectators, gasped at me."

"I am a lawyer," I said. "May I ask the witness one or two questions?"

"How long has this man Cook been in the house?" I interrupted. "I determined not to let either him or the coroner annoy me with questions."

"The hotel-keeper, plainly provoked at my attitude, stared thoughtfully at me for a minute and finally decided to answer my question as the only hope of getting me to answer his."

"He came just the night before you did—got in on the seven-two train."

"He answered settled everything in his mind," I said. "The arrival of Cook in the village coincided with the departure of Crandall from New York. The haste in which he had come was explained by the arrival of the old woman on that train."

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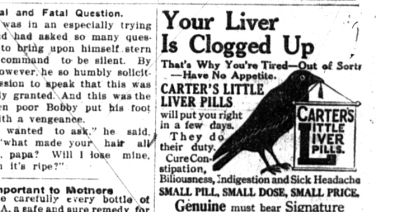
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That's Why You're Tired-Out or Sore Throat, Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

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Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. It is for sale at NORTHBROTHERLYN CO., INC., BUFFALO, N.Y.

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Whale Boat Catches Shark

Marine Monster, Weighing Approximately Eight Tons, Harpooned On Vancouver Coast.

While separating the ocean for whales one of the little steamer's working party by observing the dorsal fin of a monster shark cutting the surface of the water.



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