

Alkali in Soap Bad For The Hair

Soap should be used very carefully if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.

The best thing for steady use is just ordinary mulled coconut oil (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than the most expensive soap or anything else you can use.

HOW TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT

A SIMPLE, SAFE, RELIABLE WAY People who are overburdened with superfluous fat, know only too well the discomfort and violence that over-stomach people have to bear.

If Thin Or Wrinkled Try This

Many women of fashion and refinement in this country, who but recently seem to have discovered that there is nothing quite so good to remove wrinkles and fill out hollows in face or neck as ordinary am-am-coco cream.

Stomach Troubles Due To Acidity

SAYS NEW YORK PHYSICIAN A well-known New York physician in speaking of dyspepsia and its proper treatment says that so-called stomach troubles, such as indigestion, wind, stomach-ache and inability to retain food, are in probably nine cases out of ten simply evidence that fermentation is taking place in the food contents of the stomach, causing the formation of acids.

How To Get Rid Of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness or Head Noises

If you have catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises caused by catarrh, or if phlegm drops in your throat and you have a sore throat, the stomach or bowels you will be glad to know of these distressing symptoms can be entirely overcome in a few days by the following treatment which you can easily prepare in your own home at little cost.

HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART,

Son or Brother in camp or upon the Mexican border? If so, mail him a package of Allen's Foot-Ease, the anti-septic powder to be shaken into the shoes, and sprinkled into the foot bath.

Use Telegraph Want Ads

Silver Sandals

A Detective Story of Mystery, Love and Adventure. By Clinton H. Stagg. Copyright, W. J. Watt & Co., International News Service.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

A touch of a button on his desk was answered by a sleepy-eyed servant. "Coffee, John," the blind man ordered. The servant bowed and withdrew. He showed the surprise at the presence of the girl. All Colton's household knew he was working on a case, and anything strange that might happen in the house was only par for the course.

"I'm going!" The girl jumped from the couch. Colton slowly turned and walked to where she stood. His hand on her shoulder once more gently forced her back. "A little coffee will straighten your overwrought nerves," he said.

"You think—that something went wrong with that Phillip is guilty of—she said murder?" She stammered the disconnected sentences, and his hand on her shoulder felt her trembling. He knew how her thoughts had been working—the silence he had forced after she had told him the thing he wanted to know—the confession of Bracken's absence that she had withheld so long.

"You are going out!" she suddenly accused. "As soon as I have taken a bit of black coffee," he nodded. "I won't stay!" Once more there was fear in her voice, and he knew it was fear for the safety of the man he had trusted.

"You will." His voice was quiet. "I am going to call up a girl to stay with you. She is a great friend of Sydney. They are going to work. He went to the desk and took the telephone. "Until she comes, John will stand outside the door. I hate to do this, girl—the softness was in his voice again—but you are going to be me fully. You have fought me for three hours. You have given way only as far as you wished. I know better than to ask you anything further, for I can see your mind at work. It's the kind of a mind that made your father carry out his scheme despite all obstacles he knew would be in the way.

"You are the only woman I have ever tried to conquer. I shall have to go my own way to help you, and God knows you need more help than you realize, girl!" "Where are you going?" she demanded, refusing toward the last, even to listen.

"I am going to see your aunt," Colton moved the chessboard so that the servant could put down the tray, with its cups and saucers, at the telephone number he wanted, and asked Sydney Thames' fiancée if she would help him.

"You will never find her!" declared the girl beside him triumphantly; but under the triumph the blind man knew there was a trace of fear. She did fear him! The look on his face had caused her nervous fingers to break the wineglass in the restaurant, when she had seen him touch the wrist of her dead father, was there now. "You can't find her!" she repeated, but he was trying to convince herself rather than him.

"I will find her," he said, "and when I do I will show her something that will end the case. The hand that did not hold the coffee cup, but a gesture over the chessboard. "Last night there were four-moves to checkmate. The visit to the hotel and your visit here were two. The game will end at noon to-day."

He set down the empty coffee cup, picked up his hat, stick and gloves. At the door he turned. "You may visit her, but do not disturb her. This door is very thick, so thick that even sound won't go through it. John will be outside. The windows are locked securely. Auf wiedersehen." He closed the door behind him, turned the key in the lock. Then he ran lightly up the stairs to his own room, took the receiver from the hook of the extension phone, and listened. He was not a minute too soon. Came the click of the receiver in the library downstairs, then the girl's voice: "Sixteen-twelve, Bell, quickly!"

"She won't come," warn her aunt! Colton did not replace the receiver on the hook. He set it gently on the table and tiptoed from the room so that there would be no possibility of her hearing a sound over the wire. The plan had worked! She had followed the lead he had so cleverly worked out. His telephoning to Nadine Nelson had put the idea into her mind, as he had intended it should. He could not fail; his talk of the sound-proof door had made her clutch at the one straw. It was a straw, for Colton had cut the outside wires with his knife, concealed on the palm of his hand, when he had finished talking over the phone.

He had located the hiding place of the aunt in the only way possible. All that was necessary now was a call to the telephone "information," and the big car. Colton ran upstairs and looked into Sydney's room. His secretary was sleeping peacefully, and in a few hours he would be the normal eyes of the blind man once more. The problemist knew that there was no need of a guard outside the heavy door of the library, so he left the key with John, and gave him his instructions.

Colton walked around the corner to the private garage, and found Michael filling the big car's gasoline tanks. "Any one watching for the girl to come out, Michael?" asked Colton as he stood in the doorway. "Yes, sorr. A stout fellow in black clothes. But his face looked like a sport."

"Norman, probably," declared the blind man. "I thought perhaps he'd be the one looking for the girl to come with the crowd. That's why I asked you to keep an eye out. How long did he wait?" "More'n two hours, sorr. An' he seemed mighty scared when he passed here, sorr. I was watchin' t'rough a crack in the windey shade."

"Beginning to close in on them," the blind man said grimly, "and they realize it." "Seemed a bit queer, beggin' yer pardon, not to bother him, sorr," the Irish chauffeur said, a bit dubiously. "This isn't a case for the blind, Michael," Colton smiled a bit queerly. "Eyes are solving this puzzle. First it was the eyes of Sydney. Then your eyes, that located the house of Silver Sandals. The eyes of the district attorney, the eyes of the police, and the eyes of all the others that have been connected with the case have helped to clear up the ends since Sydney was taken away from me. The eyes of the girl and the eyes of the man who was watching will make the finish easy for me, I think. Eyes can only see the obvious, and the actions of men and women are governed mainly by eyes."

"There's few people believe your

FRIDAY ONLY Women's Pure Silk Hose, for... 69c

FRIDAY ONLY A Big Special Sale of New Fall Waists, at... 50c

FRIDAY ONLY Men's New Fall Honeycomb Sweaters... \$1.19

FRIDAY ONLY Women's Swiss Ribbed Union Suits for... 19c

FRIDAY ONLY Ladies' Handkerchiefs; Regularly 10c, for... 4 1/2c

FRIDAY ONLY Women's Dainty New NECKWEAR for... 19c

FRIDAY ONLY This Well Made 69c BREAD BOX Extra strong. Special. 48c

Naphtha Soap; Kaufman's Special, 10 cakes... 35c

Cut Glass 25c Cut Glass Tumblers; special, each... 15c

Cedar Oil 50c Pint Can of Cedar Oil; special for... 19c

Oil Mop 75c Hayden's Oil Mop; special for... 49c

Coffee Percolator \$1.50 Coffee Percolator; 6-cup size; special for... 98c

THIS \$1.49 BAKING SET including big casserole, 3 baking dishes and 6 custard cups, brown and white ware; special... 98c

FRIDAY ONLY Odd Lots of Men's and Young Men's Suits. Sold \$6.75 to \$12.75, For... \$6.75

FRIDAY ONLY Boys' Norfolk Suits That You'll Pay \$3.50 For Later. Sizes 6 to 17 Years. Special For... \$2.49

FRIDAY ONLY Boys' Corduroy Suits They usually sell at \$4.00 in most stores. They are new Fall models, strongly made. Just the suit for school wear. Sizes 6 to 16 years. FOR FRIDAY ONLY - BOYS' TWO PANTS SUITS - \$3.95

FRIDAY ONLY Women's and Misses' New Fall Suits \$15

FRIDAY IS BARGAIN DAY AT KAUFMAN'S 1st. Floor Center

Underselling Women's and Misses' Newest Fall Suits, Coats, Skirts & Dresses

These Exceptional Items on Sale Friday Women's & Misses' New Fall Suits \$15



That Will Positively Cost \$20 Later; Early Fall Price... \$15

Women's and Misses' New Fall Silk Poplin Dresses \$5.95 Women's and Misses' New Fall Wool Serge Dresses \$5.95 Women's and Misses' New Fall Taffeta and Satin Dresses \$10.00 Women's and Misses' New Fall Satin and Taffeta Dresses \$15.00

Two Specials in Women's and Misses' Early Fall COATS Women's and Misses' New Fall Weight Serge COATS That Will Cost \$7.50 Later. Early Fall Price \$5.00

Tomorrow, the 3rd Day of the Bargain Basement's Big Opening Sale These Wonderful MONEY-SAVING BARGAINS on Sale Tomorrow, Friday

Insect Killer 50c Bottle Shepard's Insect Killer... 39c

Clothes Dryer \$1.50 Utility Clothes Dryer; special for... 89c

Wizard Mop \$2.00 Wizard Mop Combination; special for... 95c

Tabourettes 50c Bamboo Tabourettes; matting top; special for... 39c

Card Table \$2 Card Table; felt top; special for... \$1.49

Tabourettes 75c Bamboo Tabourettes; matting top; special for... 49c

Carpet Sweeper \$3.25 Bissell's Cyco Carpet Sweeper; sp'l... \$2.39

Furniture Polish 25c Bottle Noxall Furniture Polish... 15c

Scrim Curtains \$1 Scrim Curtains; lace edge; pair... 79c

Nainsook \$1.49 English Nainsook; 10-yard piece... 98c

Longcloth \$1.25 English Longcloth; 10-yard piece... 89c

Bed Spreads \$1.50 Colored Bed Spreads; special for... 98c

Bed Pillows \$1.50 Good Bed Pillows; special, each... 98c

Crib Blankets 50c Baby Crib Blankets; special, each... 39c

Window Shades 50c Oil Window Shades; special, each... 39c

Bath Towels \$1 Fancy Turkish Bath Towels; special, each... 50c

Turkish Towels 75c Fancy Turkish Bath Towels; special, each... 39c

Napkins 60c a dozen Hemmed Cotton Napkins; each... 4c

Napkins 98c a dozen Mercerized Napkins; 18 inches; doz... 69c

This 85c Men's Dinner Bucket. Special for... 55c

Bed Ticking 19c Bed Ticking; blue stripe; yard... 12 1/2c

69c Table Cloths 58x58 inches; full mercerized and hemstitched... 49c

Tabourettes 39c Bamboo Tabourettes; burlap top; special for... 29c

Cretonne 12 1/2c Comfort Cretonne; 36 inches; yard... 9c

THIS \$1 KITCHEN SET Good strong mahogany finish; handles all nickel plated. Special, set... 69c

FRIDAY ONLY Women's Muslin Underskirts; Worth to 75c, 45c for... 45c

FRIDAY ONLY Women's Fine New Combinations; Worth to 75c, for... 48c

FRIDAY ONLY Special Lath Women's Drawers; Worth to 35c, 21c for... 21c

FRIDAY ONLY MIDDY BLOUSES; Worth \$1.25, for... 79c

FRIDAY SPECIALS IN JEWELRY AND NOTIONS 50c Back or Side Combs; set with assorted colored stones... 39c

50c Gate Tops, for handbags, for... 35c

50c Solid Gold Shell Birthstone Rings... 25c

25c Hard Enamel Butterfly Brooches... 17c

Automobile Goggles; celluloid rims... 9c

29c 6 1/2-inch Fancy Silk Ribbons; per yard... 25c

Women's Newest Fall Shoes Special For Friday

The Latest Fall African Brown Shoes For Women. Early Fall Price \$3.59



WILL COST \$4.50 LATER. All the rage for this season, 8 1/2 inches high, imitation tip, perforated vamp; new long receding toe. Lace style. All sizes. Limited quantity.

Women's New Fall Black Soft Dull Kid SHOES That Will Cost \$3.50 Later. Early Fall Prices... \$2.49

Women's and Misses' Mercerized Silk SWEATERS; Will Cost Later \$7.50. Early Fall Price... \$6.95

FRIDAY ONLY Women's and Misses' Suits; Worth to 75c, 45c for... 45c

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eyes don't see," remarked Michael sagely. "I know of one who won't," Colton said dryly. Then: "Did you see how the girl came?" "Big Fairfield car, sorr. Drive it herself. It's round the corner."

"I helped him, sorr. He was in, bad shape." "Thickset, square jaw?" Colton asked sharply. The chauffeur stammered "Yes, sorr."

telephone was under the name of Bracken! So that was the hiding place they had chosen. One of the retreats of the publicity-hating hotel owner. No doubt the son had secured the key to that, too, and made it the rendezvous where the woman of the silver sandals and the girl might hide safely. And it was one of the Bracken cars the girl had used. There was no doubt of that; nor was there much doubt of the fact that she had driven her aunt to the place when they had left the small car to be taken back to the district attorney's garage. It had been clever work, borrowing the official car to involve him, and then returning it at a time that would prove he had nothing to do with the escape of the two women. But the case was nearing its end now, and it would be a grim end for some one. For the first time

in his life Thornley Colton put the criminal ahead of the crime puzzle. A man who would try to put murder at the door of a girl like the one who was locked in Colton's library! "Speed!" ordered the blind man, and he got it. There were few persons abroad at dawn, and the wary Michael knew how to dodge and avoid the police. Up above Van Cortlandt Park the car started to eat up the miles. Colton straightened in the cushions, his whole face drawn with the concentration of listening.

"Love that car trailing us!" he yelled at the driver; then he spoke to himself: "Sometimes McMann shows evidence of a brain. He's picked up that Fairfield car the girl left. Bull-dog!" Colton was angry. The busi-ness hotel; distinctive table and service; \$2.50 up daily; \$13 up weekly. Special family rates. Garage, Bookie.

ing for the girl got away?" he yelled again. "Yes, sorr!" Michael screamed back. "There was no one around when he went. I know that!" "Thank the Lord!" murmured Colton fervently. "It's taken him these hours to figure that watching me is his only chance."

(To Be Continued.)