Only teas grown 4,000 to 7,000 feet above sea level are used in "SALADA" Orange Pekoe Blend—the flavour is therefore richer, more fragrant and much more delicious than other teas. Only 43c per ½-lb.—Buy it at any grocery store.

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA

291

The Blazer Jacket is Smart

This two-piece suit is decidedly smart for the young boy and a style suitable for all seasons. Contrasting material is introduced in the facing of the front opening blazer jacket, the laps on the set-in pockets, and the cuffs finishing the sleeves. The trousers are of the side-closing type. No. 1538 is in sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 years requires 2 yards 36-inch material, or 1½ yards 54-inch, and ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting. Price 20 cents the pattern.

Home sewing brings nice clothes within the reach of all, and to follow the mode is delightful when it can be done so easily and economically, by following the styles pictured in our new Fashion Book. A chart accompanying each pattern shows the material as it appears when cut out. Every detail is explained so that the inexperienced sewer can make, without difficulty, an attractive dress. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Weddings in the Air

Boston Transscript: Asked to go up in an airplane and there marry a couple who were under the delusion that they would be doing something romantic, a New Jersey magsitrate told them that they ought to be ashamed of themselves for trying to turn a solemn occasion into a stunt. . . . Sensible folk will give him their approval. Weddings included as part of the program of public fairs, as advertising in show windows, and in balloons and airplanes, do not tend to inspire respect for marriage. And all who have studied the prevalence of divorce in this country agree that the hasty and ill-considered marriage is a principal cause. Marriages of that kind will not be diminished in number if weddings are to be included among the stunts of the air circus.

Dog Applies For Own License—and Gets It

Patchogue, N.Y.—Application by a dog to have his license renewed was received at the Brookhaven Town Hall and "Gyp," a collie, owned by Charles Driscoll, received it.

"Gyp" took his place in a long line of dog owners. In his mouth was an envelope containing a message to Walter I. Jones, town clerk, from his master. It included a properly filled out notice for a renewal of "Gyp's" license and a cheque for the required fee.

"Gyp" waited while Mr. Jones made out the new license and placed it along with a metal tag in an envelope which "Gyp" took in his mouth. He wagged "Thank you" and started obediently for home.

Minard's Liniment for Insect Bites.

In the case of a youth charged with insulting behaviour on Hampstead Heath it was stated that he was one of ten young men who were quarrelling as to who should escort a girl home.

ISSUE No. 30—'28

Canada to Decide Status of Envoy

Question Arises in British House Regarding Precedence Question

London.—Col. L. C. M. S. Amery in the House of Commons, replying to Patrick J. H. Hannan (Birmingham), that it would be for the Canadian Government to decide whether the British High Commissioner to Canada would enjoy privileges similar to those of foreign diplomatists. Regarding precedence, he said, "in the analagous case of the Dominion High Commissioners here, they rank immediately after Cabinet Ministers, but not before foreign representatives.

Mr. Hannan, who, it is understood, represents the Federation of British Industries in the House of Commons, also asked, "If, insubmitting proposals respecting British commercial interests to the Government of Canada, the British High Commissioner will have the full diplomatic support of His Majesty's Government?"

Col. Amery replied, "It is of coursee contemplated that he will be authorized to make representations on commercial questions to the Canadian Government, where instructed to do so by His Majesty's Government in Great Britain."

The President of the Board of Trade, answering Percy A. Hurd (Cons., Devizes), supplied details of the direct help Canada had given British employment since the war. He said the Canadian Pacific had spent $70,000,000 on new tonnage in British shipyards and also $5,000,000 on machinery and the conversion of ships while a further new ship was under consideration. Lloyd's Register reported that since the war the Canadian Steamship Lines had built here 15 vessels of a gross tonnage of 31,000 tons. He had no official figures to show what these orders represented in British wages in the shipbuilding, iron, steel, engineering, coal mining and other industries.

Epitaph

Here lies a lover—one who did not know
That love is of the spirit—one who dreamed
Of bodily loveliness that faintly gleamed
Through mists of passion when the lights were low.

He has forgotten, now, that arms were white,
And warm and white a bosom's rise and fall;
And all he loved is dead and rotten—all
Surfeit attained, and unattained delight.

—Daphne Muir,
in London Spectator.

TICK-TOCK!

1st Mouse: What a queer place to live. How do you manage to sleep?
2nd Mouse: Very comfortably. I sleep between the ticks!

Canada and the American Tariff

Ottawa Journal (Cons.): The first duty of a Government is to its own citizens; and if the United States Government feels that it owes it to American producers to protect them from Canadian competition, that is its right and privilege. Where the fault lies in Canada is that we take such things lying down. We see Americans excluding us from their markets, yet we go right on buying from them at the rate of about two million dollars a day.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Loring Ranger offers a hundred thousand dollars for the safe return of his missing daughter, Hope. He is assisted in his search by his good friends, Eustice Higby, attorney, and Juarez Charlie, adventurer.

Acting upon directions from Hope's captors, Ranger leaves a hundred thousand dollars worth of bonds at a specified place. Charlie stations himself near the place mentioned in the letter to Ranger and follows the car that collects the bonds.

At Dr. Bristow's private sanitarium a plot exists between Bristow and a nurse named Copley regarding an inmate registered as Nurse Copley's sister. George Kelsey, detained at the hospital, is friendly with the so-called sister. He decides that the girl is not insane.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

He knew the girl was acting, but the way she held her pose, never relaxing for a moment into the normal, roused him to wonder and admiration for her courage and strength of will; and the pathos of that courage stirred his heart.

Revolving the riddle as he mused on the porch in the sunshine, his glance strayed from under his down drawn hat brim to where she sat, the ever-present elder sister knitting beside her.

How alike the two were, and yet how different. Anita, beautiful in a way, but to him repellant—a woman pursuing the course of her perverse, unscrupulous will.

Verna breathed a different air. About her was the atmosphere of one reared in ease and fredom and beauty. She had all the simplicity of good breeding. Anita's veneer was specious.

While he pursued the puzzle, never getting any nearer to a solution, a big, luxurious limousine turned in at the gates and drew up before the entrance. A ponderous, bent old man emerged, carefully assisted by his valet. Some one important it was without a doubt; for Bristow came down the steps to meet him with jovial camaraderie. There was an amount of luggage which was hastily unloaded and carried up stairs. The new arrival gave some directions to his valet and his chauffeur, and then preceded Bristow into the house, as if perfectly familiar with the place. He stopped at the head of the steps, though, to speak to Anita Copley, who had hurried forward with smiling, almost sycophantic deference, and Kelsey got a fair view of him.

"So Alderman Higgins has come back," Kelsey heard the comment of some one behind him. "Wonderful how he holds on."

Miss Copley had followed the old man and Bristow into the house; and with her presence removed, he looked about for the girl. She had risen from her chair and was standing at the far end of the porch.

Avoiding an appearance of haste, he moved down the porch and paused near her, leaning on the railing while he lighted a cigaret.

"Who is the old man t' t just came?" she asked. He wondered a little at the note of urgency in her voice over so immaterial a matter.

"Alderman Higgins, I heard some one say," he told her. "That is all I know."

She drew in her breath quickly as he mentioned the name. It seemed to confirm a conjecture on her part and carry considerable significance.

"Find out all you can about him," she bade hurriedly, "and let me know."

"I will," said elseye. "But why?"

"Don't stop to talk now. We haven't time. She will be right back."

With her usual languid, uncertain step, she moved away toward her chair; and Kelsey returned to the other end of the porch, perplexed to understand the meaning of her request, yet rejoicing that she should have called upon him for a service.

CHAPTER XII.

The house physician, when Kelsey dropped into his office that evening, happened to be in a voluble mood. A medical journal lay upon his desk in which he had just been reading an article that controverted one of his pet theories; and he seized upon the opportunity to refute the fallacy, citing authorities and giving his reasons at length, while he puffed indignantly at his old, black pipe.

Kelsey was pleased to find that he could genuinely concur in the little man's views; and by his advice and with his assistance a letter was composed to the publication, which they were convinced left the offending author not a leg to stand on.

So delighted was Morton with the vigor of the rejoinder and so grateful, that he expanded into unaccustomed warmth; and Kelsey took quick advantage of the propitious moment to strike.

'By the way," indifferently, 'who was the old rooster that arrived this morning in such state?"

Morton looked at him in surprise.

"Why, you know. Or, sure enough; you didn't come here until after he'd left for Bermuda. That, my son, is ex-Alderman William Higgins. Mean to say you never heard of 'Hobo Bill'? Well," as Kelsey shook his head, "a half dozen years ago he used to be a power in New York; about the same type, I guess, as some of your picturesquely named politicians out in Chicago. He started out in life as a tramp, they say; but somehow he managed to edge into politics and cleaned up big; worth anywhere from seven to ten millions, I guess. He stays here when he's not off on one of his periodical trips. Funny old codger."

"I should say so," Kelsey agreed. "It's the first time I ever heard of a man voluntarily making an insane asylum his headquarters."

"Oh, he's no bug. Half blind, pretty well broken down physically, but mentally keen enough; shrewd, devilish shrewd, let me tell you. And as to his being here, why, he had some nervous affection, you see, used to go on fierce sprees and all that, and Bristow got him into shape. They're like brothers."

"So?" Kelsey was mildly interested. "I saw the two of them out together

He stopped at the head of the steps to speak to Anita Copley.

this afternoon in Bristow's new Rolls-Royce."

Morton filled his pipe and looked over it at Kelsey with a humorous, contemplative smile and a wag of his head.

"Yes; some car. I've seen the days when Bristow had to hoof it all the way to the station, if he wanted to get into town."

"Times have changed, eh?" Kelsey was stretched out in his chair. "Not always so prosperous?"

"Not always." Morton's reminiscent smile still lingered. "When I first came here, seven years ago, things were so far from prosperous, that we never knew from one week to another whether we could keep going or not. Then, all of a sudden, we were on easy street. Bristow began putting all sorts of improvements on the place, buying more land, throwing out new wings, installing modern appliances, re-furnishing, re-decorating, splurging on cars, turning himself out like the lilies of the field, and making the old dump one of the highest-priced refuges for fashionable nuts in the whole East."

"Found the buried treasure under the old mill, what?" Kelsey yawned slightly.

Morton chuckled. "Where the money came from I never knew. Bristow's closemouthed and it would take a bolder man than I am to question him about his affairs.

"You see," he explained, "all this happened after 'Hobo Bill' came into our lives, and I've always believed that he gave the tip that was responsible for our rise to greatness."

The bell of the telephone jingled, and Morton interrupted himself to answer the call.

"Yes, Doctor," he said; then reluctantly, as he turned round eyes toward Kelsey: "Ye-es— Yes, he's here, Doctor." After a moment, he hung up the receiver.

"It's Bristow," he said; "he wants to see you in his office right away."

Kelsey flung himself out of Morton's room and down the hall to meet his anticipated wigging.

Sleek and shining, Bristow lounged on the hearth rug, looking down into the clear flame of a birchwood fire.

The conference upstairs from which he had just come had left him in the best of humor, and he felt in the mood to play a cat and mouse game with Kelsey, whom he regarded as lamentably lacking in finesse.

"Ah, Kelsey?" he said pleasantly, taking a chair himself and waving hospitably toward another one. "Sit down and have a cigaret." He pushed across the table a humidor containing various brands in the different compartments.

Kelsey stiffly declined both the chair and the cigaret. This unwonted cordiality made him wary. But Bristow's smiling geniality was proof against the rebuff.

"Rather late," he said; "but I was anxious for a little talk with you—about yourself." He was grave now, but kindly. "Although I may have seemed to neglect you, you have really been very much in my mind. To speak frankly, your present manner of life is not good for you; it leaves you too much time to brood."

Bristow lifted the letter containing the magazine offer from the table, and getting up handed it to the younger man.

Kelsey rapidly glanced over it, but before he could speak, Bristow took up his thread again.

"I have neither the time, nor," with a mellow laugh, "the inclination to undertake it. Too much research; too much work altogether. But it struck me that it would be just the thing for you. I would have to sign the articles of course, but that is detail."

Kelsey saw himself pulling Bristow's chestnuts out of the fire! Not for a kingdom.

"Do I understand," he asked with exaggerated humility, his mouth still twitching, "that you wish to entrust, not that hypothetical quantity, your honor, but your name, your scientific reputation to my unworthy hands?"

The shaft glanced off without leaving a scratch.

"Don't belittle yourself, my boy," benignly. "You are, I know, an excellent and well-informed writer."

"I'm sorry," Kelseye's tone was elaborately satirical, "but it will be impossible for me to oblige you."

"Think twice before you refuse," Bristow urged persuasively.

He went on, clothing the same arguments in fresh phrases; but all the time he was covertly scanning Kelsey's face, watching for that quick gleam of the eye which would show that the other had awakened to the latent possibilities within his proposal.

(To be continued.)

Sunburn? Use Minard's Liniment.

A woman flies from Newfoundland to Europe, and then telephones back about it. If that doesn't epitomize the present era, what does?—Christian Science Monitor.

Woman Shopper (to assistant)—"I say, young man, there's a ladder in these stockings." Exasperated Assistant—"Well, what do you expect for 2/11—a marble staircase?"

WHEN IN TORONTO
Stay at the
Royal Cecil Hotel
Cor. Jarvis and Dundas Sts.
Every Room With Private Bath
Rates $1.50 up — Garage at Hotel
3 Minutes Walk to Shopping District.

THERE is nothing that has ever taken Aspirin's place as an antidote for pain. It is safe, or physicians wouldn't use it, and endorse its use by others. Sure, or several million users would have turned to something else. But get the real Aspirin (at any drugstore) with Bayer on the box, and the word *genuine* printed in red:

Tablets Aspirin Made in Canada Bayer Genuine

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) indicating Bayer Manufacture. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assure the public against imitations, the Tablets will be stamped with their "Bayer Cross" trade mark.

WRIGLEY'S P.K. CHEWING SWEET

3 handy packs for 5c

Here is a treat that can't be beat! Benefit and pleasure in generous measure!

Peppermint Flavor

A Strange Argument

Vancouver Province (Ind. Con.): (In his campaign speeches for the British Columbia election which took place recently, the Premier has repeatedly suggested that he and his Liberal Government are the only people that can make a bargain with Ottawa about the P.G.E.) Mr. Dunning, in reference to another railway matter, that of the projected C.N.R. hotel in Vancouver, takes the position "that both as a matter of law and otherwise the position is one to be adjusted by the Canadian National Railway and not by the Government." In other words, Mr. Dunning says he is going to keep the Canadian National out of politics. If he takes that stand in reference to railway hotels in Halifax and Vancouver, he must logically take it in reference to the much more important question of the sale or lease of the P.G.E. to the Canadian National. It is an entirely proper attitude for any minister of state, and it contrasts very wholesomely with the entirely improper attitude of Premier MacLean.

Boston fisherman opened the stomach of a large cod and found a can of condensed milk inside. Probably an ocean flying fish.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt seeks a million dollar fund to combat what she terms the cigarette evil. Cash! and Carrie!

THE Firestone Gum-Dipping process strengthens the tire to meet the demands of hill climbing, quick stops, sudden turns and high speeds. The Firestone tread is scientifically designed to grip the road in emergencies. You can have this extra safety on YOUR car. Ask your local Firestone Dealer. He will save you money and serve you better.

Always put a Firestone steam-welded, leak-proof tube in your Firestone tire

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
Hamilton, Ontario

Firestone
Builds the Only
GUM-DIPPED TIRES

PURITY FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING — Pies, Cakes, Buns and Bread — DOES ALL YOUR BAKING BEST