"SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

295

No one dreamed 50 years ago that such a fragrant beverage as "SALADA" Orange Pekoe could be produced—pure as science can make it—fresh, superb in flavour—43c per half-pound—and all black tea. A treat indeed for tea lovers.

FINANCIAL NEWS

Favorable Results Reported at Properties of Alexandria Mine, B.C.

Prince Rupert.—Officials of Alexandria Mines have just reached here after a visit to the properties of the company in Smithers and Hazelton districts. The Hyland Basin property in the Babine Range has some surface showings of high-grade silver-lead-gold ore, yielding sensational values. An engineer and crew are working on the property surveying preparatory to carrying out a development program. The management have high hopes for this property.

The Velvet property, in Hazelton district, has such favorable showings that twelve adjacent claims have been acquired, increasing the Alexandria's acreage by 600 acres. Development to date in the Velvet has disclosed a series of veins from 6 to 10 feet wide, well mineralized and carrying commercial values in silver and lead. Consolidated Smelters are reported to be negotiating for a property adjoining the Velvet and their engineers are in the field.

Good progress is being made at the Portland Canal properties of the Alexandria Company. No. 2 tunnel is reported to have encountered good grade ore.

Also, the engineers' reports from this company's holding in the Sudbury district show distinct mineralized zones running throughout the properties.

Howey Making Headway Towards Production Basis

Additions to physical assets of Howey Gold Mines this year to date have been substantial, and the question of a mill is coming to the forefront. An offiificial informed the Northern Miner that by the late fall Howey should be in a position to decide just what tonnage mill would be required, and it is likely that heavy machinery will be moved into the property over the snow during the coming winter. The tonnage of ore developed and in sight in the mine is large and will run better than $7. Construction of a 1,000-ton mill is regarded as the most economical plant. The compact formation of ore zone will, it is estimated, enable the company to produce at a cost of $4 per ton or less, and this would leave substantial profits on a 1,000-ton operation.

At the close of last year the company had 1,721 lineal feet length in ore and since then ore bodies have been extended 25 to 50 per cent. in length and have been proved considerably wider. Some 900 feet east of present workings drills cut through 10 feet of $10 ore in a zone 160 feet wide. On the 500-foot level the ore is opened up for 300 feet, averaging 14½ feet wide, the grade being $7. At 125 feet, 150 feet of ore 15 feet wide has been opened up, better in grade than the mine average. The eastern face on the 250-foot level continues in good ore. At the 375-foot level east excellent ore is being developed some 140 feet east of the present face on the 500-foot level, suggesting that a much greater length will be shown at 500 feet.

Results to the west of the shaft have been not nearly so encouraging. The rake of the ore body is towards the east, and workings have 6,000 feet to go before reaching the boundary. A diamond drill machine is being delivered and under contract proving of ore farther east will be pushed more rapidly. Some 500 feet of drilling will be done in this way and will help greatly in speeding blocking out of ore.

There is a porphyry area south of the workings, located by drills, and a crosscut is going out to prove this section. A drill is also working north of the workings on the surface to prove favorable ground. It will be carried to 800 feet at least. The company is proceeding with underground development at the rate of 1,200 feet per month.

Newsprint and Periodical Advertising Less Than Year Ago—Statistics Vital to Industry

Mill stocks of newsprint at United States and Canadian points amounted to 5.9 days' average production on June 30, 1928, and 4.1 days' on June 30, 1927.

Publishers' stocks, on hand and in transit, amounted to 30 days' supply on May 31, 1928, and 32 days' on May 31,1927.

Newspaper advertising in 30 leading cities for the first six months of 1928 was 4 per cent. less than for the same period of 1927, and 7 per cent. less than in 1926.

Periodical advertising in National publications in the first seven months of 1928 was 2 per cent. less than in the first seven months of 1927, and 1 per cent. more than in 1926.

Pages printed in newspapers of over 100,000 circulation:

	(Average for June) Dailies	Sundays
1928	31	104
1927	30	108

Toronto Bank Clearings Show Increase

Bank clearings in the city of Toronto for the week ended August 9th amounted to $123,642,941, an increase of $27,118,540 over the corresponding period last year and a decrease of $6,930,544 when compared with the previous week of this year. Comparisons:

W'k ended	1920	1927
Aug. 9th	$123,642,941	$96,524,401
Aug. 2nd	130,573,485	89,052,441
July 26th	124,540,688	94,607,144
July 19th	136,581,568	104,430,981

Mond Will Revise Smelting Facilities

Sudbury.—There will be a revision of both treatment and capacity of smelting facilities of the Mond Nickel Company in connection with their proposed expansion program at the Frood Extension Mine, according to an official announcement. At the present time officials of the company, J. F. Robertson (smelting manager) and L. J. Ingolsfrud (chief engineer), are on a tour of the west, examining the smelting plants of western copper mining companies. Details of the proposed revision have not been announced and no action with regard to smelter changes are likely to be taken until next year. Oliver Hall, formerly mine manager, took over last week the position of general manager of Canadian operations of the Mond Nickel Company, succeeding Dr. C. V. Corless, who has resigned.

Vigorous Fight Waged in Western Ontario by Two Gas Companies

Hamilton.—In Western Ontario, there is said to be a gas war on for supremacy between the United Gas & Fuel Company of Hamilton and the Dominion Natural Gas Company, also of Hamilton and district. The United Company is endeavoring to invade the district embracing Paris, Galt, Brantford, Woodstock, Ingersoll and other points and supplant natural gas with artificial gas.

Officials of the Dominion Natural Gas Company stated that the issue was fought out before the Council in Galt, which body had previously passed a resolution to do away with natural gas because of its sulphurous odor and make a new contract with the United Gas & Fuel Co. of this city. Officials of the Dominion Company stated that they had discovered such large quantities of natural gas recently that they were able to give the Galt municipality officials a written guarantee that by January 1, 1929, a large purification plant, costing $250,000, would be established and in operation on its lines at some point near London. This will enable the company to mix its gas with that from its wells in Haldimand County, and it will be virtually odorless. All centres now served in that district will be assured of a supply of pure gas.

Minard's Liniment—A reliable first aid

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!

CI 80

Peppermint Flavor

ISSUE No. 33—'28

SWALLOWED UP

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

Illustrated by R. W. Satterfield.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Loring Ranger offers a reward of one hundred thousand dollars for the safe return of his missing daughter, Hope. His two friends, Eustice Higby, attorney, and Juarez Charlie, adventurer, assist Ranger in his search.

Hope's abductor's command the girl's father to leave a hundred thousand dollars worth of bonds at a specified place. This is done according to instructions.

Dr. Bristow conducts a private sanitarium and Dr. George Kelsey is detained there against him will because he knows of criminal dealings of Bristow. Kelsey makes friends with an inmate who tells him she is the missing Hope Ranger. She is registered as sister to a nurse named Copley.

Kelsey and Hope make a break for freedom in Bristow's auto.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

A man stationed there whirled about, thinking the car was running wild, and scrambled for safety. He was just in time. Through the hedge they smashed; then, with a bump and a lunge, leaped the trench which had been gog for the wall's new foundation, and with a deft twirl of the wheel swung into the road beyond.

There had been no sound behind them. Their sudden action, the daring of it, seemed to paralyze the two spectators. Then there came a loud, angry scream. Kelsey, glancing back, saw Anita Copley flying down the verandah steps, calling for the chauffeur, and shouting orders as she ran.

CHAPTER XV.

Charlie plodded along the oil-soaked highway following those elusive tire-tracks. The June afternoon which in his leafy tree-top had seemed a foretaste of heaven, out here on the reeking road was—Well, it was hot.

Charlie swore himself finally to a garage about three miles down the road. There, leading up to the gasoline reservoir and pump in front of the place were four tire tracks, three smooth and one corrugated, which he had lost for the last half mile in the cross hatchings of traffic.

As he pushed his motorcycle in at the door of the garage, the first thing he saw was the flivver shoved back against the wall. No possibility of a mistake, with those tell-tale tires, and the license-plate, No. 2,155,633, staring him in the face.

As Charlie explained the difficulty with his motorcycle, he took quick stock of the man from the dented derby hat on his head to the soles of his spattered shoes.

So far his sole response to Charlie's story of hard luck—certain details modified—had been an indifferent grunt.

To Charlie impassivity was always a challenge. Wooden stares and bottled-up silences were spurs to his ingenuity.

So as his tongue wagged on in the recital of his adventures, he was thinking. The one infallible appeal to an automobile man was the chance to make a sale and pocket a comfortable commission.

Charlie had already represented himself as a canvasser taking orders for "put-it-together-yourself" furniture; and he now deftly turned to an account of his fictitious tribulations in this calling.

"What I need," he said, "is half a dozen or so different lines of household necessities. I'd be sure to catch 'em somewhere along the line.

"But the trouble with that," he pulled at his lip, "is, that I'd have to carry such a raft of samples. I've been wondering if it wouldn't pay me to chuck the old motorcycle, and buy me a nice little car that I could load up with my stuff."

The gleam of venal interest he had anticipated, brightened the garage-keeper's dull eye, and for the first time he unbent to articulate speech.

"Sure looks like good business to me," he agreed. "An' 'twouldn't cost you no more to run a car than it does your motorcycle."

"Except for the first expense," said Charlie. "No; I don't suppose it would. And I wouldn't want a great, big, high-powered car, you understand." His eye fell as if by chance on the flivver. "Now there's a little trick that would suit me first rate. Doesn't happen to be for sale, does it?"

"Shouldn't wonder," the garage man led the way toward it, and threw back the hood for inspection.

"You know the party that own it, then?" Charlie could hardly keep the thrill of eagerness out of his voice.

"Oh, yes; best of friends. Whatever I say, he'll stand for."

"Wonder if I'm acquainted with him? I know quite a number of people around here."

"Well, you might call it bein' 'quainted," with heavy jocularity; "seein' that you're talkin' to him right now. I'm the owner of this bus, Captain.

"Course she ain't her prettiest," apologetically. "She's just in off the road; and, with this ile all over everything, she's kind of spattered up. Coupla strangers come in here with a big tourin' car that they said wasn't hittin' right, and asked me if I could let 'em have a machine to go over White Plains way, while their'n was bein' fixed. So I rented 'em the little boat. But, shucks, they might as well have used their own; there wasn't nothin' wrong with it that I could see, 'cept a loose bolt or two."

Charlie recognized with a sense of utter frustration that it was useless to probe further. All he could get was a description of the two men so vague that it would fit a million others, and a lack of any identifying details for the car.

Thinking the car was running wild, he scrambled for safety.

"Wait now," the garage-keeper was saying, "till I turn over the engine for you, and then you can see for yourself that I aint' misstated nothin' to you. Come here, Sam, and crank her up for me."

But as Sam shambled around to the front of the flivver, and Charlie and the proprietor leaned over to watch the test, they were interrupted by a hail from the doorway. A party of people in a touring car had just driven up, and were making signals of distress. The garage man relapsed into his professional phlegm.

"Hold on a minute," he said. "I gotta see what these pests want. Then I'll be back."

Charlie leaned back against the wheel of the flivver, and while he waited rolled a cigaret. He gave a little gesture of impotence, and scattered the tobacco he was rolling to the floor.

With a muttered imprecation at his awkwardness, he reached for his sack; and as he did so, saw the garage man complete his examination of the car at the door, and shake his head at the owner.

"This here is a job that's going to take a couple of hours," he announced; "and you can't go on in the shape you're in, gears all pulled loose. You folks'll just have to pile out and stick around, till I get it fixed up."

There were protests, exclamations, remonstrances; but the garage man was firm, and in the end the party, four women and two men besides the driver, with American good humor under trying circumstances, got out of the car and the proprietor and Sam rolled it into the shop.

Regarding this as a good opportunity to get away, Charlie called to the garage keeper that he would be back presently and started for the door. Without looking at the group of stranded motorists, he pushed his motorcycle past them, when he was stopped by a high-pitched, faintly familiar voice calling:

"Oh, how 'd y' do!"

He looked up to see a pretty girl in futuristically vivid sport things moving toward him.

For a moment he was puzzled, and then he remembered her as the strayed Princess of the smart little millinery shop where he and Ranger had bought the hat.

"Juliet!" he exclaimed, sweeping off his hat. "To think that you remembered me after all these years!"

"How could I forget the man who ordered that—that lid!" Laughter struggled with statuesque repose and won. "Oh, you men! You're a scream when it comes to millinery. Too bad," her charming mouth drawn down, her eyes full of mocking commiseration, "that your lady friend didn't like the hat."

At her words, a splinter of lightning went through Charlie and shivered along his spine. In the black, boggy depths of his slough of despond there flashed a ray of hope.

CHAPTER XVI.

In the twinkling of an eye the humble canvasser of "put-it-together-yourself" furniture became without change of costume or stage properties the sophisticated, world-worn man of affairs.

"She didn't like the hat?" he repeated, lifting his shoulders and eyebrows at the same time. "Capricious, capricious creatures, you women."

The Princess laughed, but looked at him doubtfully.

"You're such a kidder," she said, "I don't quite make you'"

"Fancy meeting you here," a flattering touch of sentiment in his smile; "partners in hard luck, one might say, both victims of a breakdown. Bless the break-down," with light fervor. "When I had mine I was hurrying back to a board-meeting from my friend Loring Ranger's place over yonder."

She gave the start he expected. That name was too familiar to readers of newspapers to escape notice.

"You mean the father of Hope Ranger?" She showed all the blueness of her widened eyes.

"Yes; poor Lorry!" He was not acting now.

"Oh!" With an inflation of her best great-lady manner, she turned to her friends. "I want all you folks to meet Mr.—"

"Juarez," Charlie suavely helped her out.

"Surely! Mr. Juarez shake hands with Mr. and Mrs. Greenberg," motioning to the driver of the car and his wife. "Mr. Juarez, Miss Schupp, Miss McCarthy, Mr. Dave Greenberg and Mr. Leffler," she ran through the circle. "Mr. Juarez is just back from a visit to the father of Hope Ranger."

Mr. and Mrs. Greenberg, Mr. Dave Greenberg, Miss Schupp, Miss McCarthy and Mr. Leffler immediately became animated interrogation points.

Charlie answered guardedly, with the air of one who could tell a great deal but whose lips were for the moment sealed.

(To be continued.)

DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains a tablet of Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for *Bayer*. And don't take any but the tablets that are stamped with the "Bayer Cross."

Aspirin (registered in Canada) is the trade mark 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.

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after careful investigation we believe the diversity of this Company's holdings in the principal mining areas of Canada, combined with the best of management and engineering talent, will make it one of the great dividend earners of the future.

In our opinion it is one of the most outstanding mining speculations now before the public.

Detailed information will be mailed on Request. Use the Coupon.

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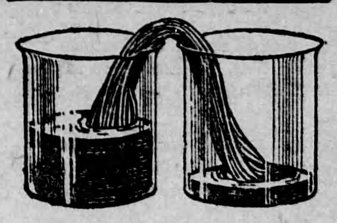
Minard's Liniment for Blistered Feet.

To-morrow.

Why shouldst thou fill to-day with sorrow,
About to-morrow,
My heart?
One watches all with care most true,
Doubt not that he will give thee, too,
Thy part.

—Paul Fleming.

Dad—How did you come out with your exams? Son—Passed 'em just like they were cars ahead.—(Cincinnati Enquirer.)



FIRESTONE WICK TEST

The jar at left is filled with Gum-Dipping solution. The other jar is empty at first. One end of the wick—made of cords used in Firestone tires—is placed in the solution, the other in the empty jar. Solution penetrates entire length of the cord wick showing that Gum-Dipping saturates the cords.

This exclusive Firestone process insulates every fibre with rubber, reduces internal friction and gives thousands of extra miles. Firestone tires cost no more than ordinary tires. Your local Firestone Dealer will gladly serve you, and save you money.

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Most Miles Per Dollar

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Builds the Only
GUM-DIPPED TIRES

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THE BIFOCAL YOU HAVE HOPED FOR

It removes the hazard of stairways.

It allows freedom of action of the eyes. Gives greater comfort in reading. Does not imprison the eye behind a blurred field.

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Ask Your Eye Specialist.

With fruit-flavored creamy fillings!

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