SALADA

Reduces Price

15c a lb.

BROWN LABEL NOW 60c a lb.

¼-lb. PACKAGE NOW 15c 2-oz. PACKAGE NOW 8c
JAPAN GREEN BLEND IS UNCHANGED AT 70c A LB.
ALL OTHER LABELS REDUCED 5c A LB.

TO THE PUBLIC - These Prices Are Effective Now - Do Not Pay More

OWING TO THE ACTION OF THE GOVERNMENT IN ABOLISHING THE DUTY ON BRITISH GROWN TEAS AND A LOWER MARKET FOR CERTAIN GRADES OF TEA WE ARE PLEASED TO GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS THE FULL BENEFIT OF THIS SAVING AT ONCE. UNFORTUNATELY THE MARKET FOR THE FINEST QUALITY TEAS HAS ADVANCED, CONSEQUENTLY WE ARE UNABLE TO REDUCE OUR OTHER GRADES MORE THAN FIVE CENTS A POUND.

TO THE RETAIL GROCERY TRADE

AS USUAL, WE WILL PROTECT YOU AGAINST LOSS ON SALADA TEA BY REBATING YOU FOR YOUR STOCK ON HAND SO THAT YOU CAN MAKE THE ABOVE PRICES EFFECTIVE AT ONCE. FORMS ARE BEING MAILED TO YOU FOR THIS PURPOSE SO DO NOT SHIP ANY TEA BACK TO US.

SALADA TEA COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED

Jungle Breath

by Ben Lucien Burman

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Attempts have been made on the life of Elise Marberry, who owns a coffee plantation near Porto Verde, Brazil. Elise receives a message that the manager of her plantation at Villapa is ill and she, her cousin Vilak (known as Attorney Davis), and Lincoln Nunnally, aged chemist, set out to visit him. On the way they are ambushed by a band of brigands dressed as soldiers and are accused of murder. The charge is obviously a fake. Nunnally and Vilak are trussed up and thrown on the floor of a damp room over which large numebrs of termite ants swarm. The ants eat through the leather thongs and Vilak is free. Vilak has come to the conclusion that the bandits are in the pay of Gaylord Prentiss, Elise's enemy.

NOW BEGIN THE STORY

CHAPTER XXIV.

Thrusting off the thongs from his cramped limbs, Vilak scrambled to his feet, quickly untied the cords which held the old man, then, picking up a small stone wine bottle which stood upon a rotting shelf and was the only weapon the room afforded, put a pellet of betel on his tongue and began watching at the window.

He waited until he saw the cooks begin to dish out huge portions of the hot mixture in the pot into the pans of the soldiers who came forward. Only two men were now left in close proximity to the house, the guard at the front door and the guard at the back.

"This is our chance," he whispered to Nunnally. "They're confident, hungry, and off their guard. Don't make a sound."

He crawled to the door, opened it inch by inch, so that it would not creak, then stepped into the shadow of the doorway. The sentry was greedily watching his companions at their meal, his back to the door he was certain needed none of his guarding.

Clapping his hand over the sentinel's mouth to prevent an outcry, Vilak brought the wine bottle down upon his head. The guard, stunned into unconsciousness, started to fall. Vilak caught him and dragged him inside. Quickly he stripped off the prisoner's blue-striped coat, trousers and hat, donned them himself, strapped his pistol around his waist, took his rifle, then bound and gagged him in case he should recover consciousness more quickly than Vilak expected.

Once more he silently opened the door, and with the other's hat pulled far down over his eyes, took his post outside it, prepared to grunt in Portuguese to any of the soldiers who might approach. But they were too occupied with their suppers. He stepped noiselessly inside the room again. "Come on," he whispered to the old man.

Creeping along the edge of the house and then into the tangled vegetation which instantly swallowed them up, he led the way to a clump of trees a hundred feet behind the fire where the troopers' horses were tied. Here another soldier was on guard.

Crawling up behind him, he rendered him unconscious by the same effective method he had used a few moments before, now employing the butt end of his pistol instead of the wine bottle.

He took his new victim's revolver and gave it to the old man. Quickly he unfastened the leashes of the three horses which had brought them from Elise's fazenda and gave these to the old man to hold. Then with a knife which he had found in the soldier's uniform he slashed at the bridles of the others so that a slight pull would sever them instantly. "Wait here," he whispered.

He began crawling through the underbrush toward the fire. The mustached captain had now taken a place beside Elise on the log. Vilak stealthily crept up behind him.

"Don't turn, my capitaz," he said quietly as he pressed the muzzle of his pistol against the other's back, "else I shall be compelled to kill you Which would be a pity. Stand up and move forward to the fire. If any of your men lift a hand to aid you, that instant you will die."

The officer's body quivered. Vilak could see the muscles of his thick neck swell. But he neither answered nor made any effort to resist, merely rose stonily from the log and began trudging forward. The soldiers looked on in stupefaction. When the officer had reached the fire and Vilak was in a position where he could survey the circle of gaping, grotesque faces about him, he ordered the officer to halt.

Carefully he took his pistol from his belt, then looked toward his cousin, who at his unexpected appearance had instantly cast off her air of patient despair and weariness and sprang to her feet to watch intently his every move. "Walk to me, Elise," he said.

She obeyed quickly, her black eyes darting cautiously from side to side.

Still holding his own pistol against the officer's back and shifting his glance constantly from his captive to the rigid soldiers, Vilak with his free hand cut the cords binding Elise's wrists, then gave her the captain's weapon. "Walk slowly over to the horses by those trees to the right," he said to her. "Nanny's waiting there. Both of you mount and wait for me Call out when you're ready."

He watched her move off to the shadows, heard her low shout, then picked up a blazing ember of the fire and began walking, thrusting the captain constantly before him with his pistol.

He reached the clump of trees. Elise and the old man were in their saddles, Nunnally clutching the bridle of Vilak's restless stallion. Vilak tied the bridle around one arm, then with the captain still in front of him and the horse trailing behind, walked to the mounts of the soldiers tied to the trees.

He raised the flaming ember he had in his hand and dashed it close to their heads, shouting loudly. The frightened animals whinnied, snorted, and tugged frenziedly at their halters to escape the flaming enemy. The weakened leather snapped, the panic-struck beasts dashed wildly into the forest.

Vilak put his foot into the stirrup of his own steed, whinnying nervously as it witnessed its fellow creatures' terror.

"Adios, amigos," he called cheerily to the captain, and springing into his saddle, raced off toward the road. His two companions followed. They gained the highway. Vilak turned his horse to Villapa. They sped on through the darkness, hearing behind them a few futile shots and volleys of passionate curses as the soldiers searched blindly in the woods for their vanished steeds.

Vila listened and laughed. Elise gazed at him thoughtfully, then leaned over and kissed him. Their horses did not slacken their headlong pace.

In half an hour they had reached Villapa. Quickly they found Hilson, the superintendent. His face, long and tapering like a carrot, was gaunt, his eyes hollow, after effects apparently of a long attack of fever. Judging, however, by his quick active movements, he was well on the road to convalescence.

His astonishment on seeing them for a few moments was so great that he could only stammer out a few broken sentences; then quickly he told them, as Vilak had suspected, that he had sent no message. Though the river was rising hourly and a bad flood now very likely, if not certain, he said that he felt so much improved that he was perfectly able to cope with any emergency. Unless, of course, the dam broke at Avilos, in which event no one could do anything.

To their dismay, however, when they asked him for guns to take the place of those which had been stolen, he apologetically replied that he could lend them only the two pistols which he had in his own cabin. The Villapa fazenda never had more than a few rifles, he went on; and only the day before an Indian laborer had taken them to the paint shed to oil them and carelessly lighting a cigaret, had set the whole shed on fire.

The flames had consumed everything in it, the workman himself barely escaping with his life. He had discharged the workman, of course, he added, but that didn't bring back the guns.

(To be continued.)

WRIGLEY'S

Life—like good golf—is made up of many little things each one of which helps the score.

Better digestion—steadier nerves—clearer brain, are all factors that count and are gained from the use of Wrigley's.

THOUGHTS ON HONOR

If honor calls, where'er she points the way
The sons of honor follow and obey.
—Churchill.

Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor
—Pope.

Life's but a word, a shadow, a melting dream,
Compar'd to essential and eternal honor. Fletcher.

If it be a sin to covet honor,
I am the most offending soul alive.
—Shakespeare.

Honor is the chief content,
That to man in life is lent.
—Robert Greene.

If well respected Honor bid me on,
I hold as little counsel with weak fear,
As you. —Shakespeare.

BE GLAD

To be glad of life because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions but not contened with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friend, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors — these are little guide-posts on the footpath of peace.—Henry van Dyke.

Prolonging the Vegetable Season

A continuous supply of vegetables can be secured if the earliest sorts such as carrots, beets, onions, lettuce and spinach are planted at intervals of a week or ten days until the end of June. One must cultivate frequently, thin out well and fertilize heavily with some quickly available material like nitrate of soda every ten days if the plants are to be kept going and the resulting crop made tender. Where possible soak well with water every three or four days if the weather is very dry. It is well to remember that one thorough soaking a week is worth a dozen daily sprinkles. After watering get out the hoe or scuffer and loosen up the top growth so that moisture may be preserved. Follow the early crops of spinach, lettuce, radish and onions with later maturing sorts such as tomatoes, beets, carrots, beans and corn. These can be interplanted with the early vegetables and will not need full room until the first named are taken out and consumed.

Use Minard's for Burns.

THE WARNING

Guests were expected, and the mistress thought she would give the new maid a little friendly advice.

"Edith," she said, "you'd better not wear any jewellery to-night—only just while the guests are here."

Edith, however, was gifted with a great deal of intelligence, and she failed to grasp her mistress' meaning.

"Well, mum," she returned, "I haven't got much wot you'd call valuable—but thanks for the warning, all the same."

"Easy money is not good money."—Thomas W. Lamont.

HARLEY-DAVIDSON

THE MASTER MOTORCYCLE

Many new features distinguish the 1930 models. It is the most popular Motorcycle made. Sold on easy terms:—one-third cash, balance weekly or monthly payments. The sport of a thousand joys.

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Minard's Checks Falling Hair.

HEADACHES

Needless pains like headaches are quickly relieved by Aspirin tablets as millions of people know. And no matter how suddenly a headache may come upon you, you can always be prepared. Carry the pocket tin of Aspirin tablets with you. Keep the larger size at home. Read the proven directions for pain, headaches, neuralgia, etc.

BAYER

ISSUE No. 19—'30

Clover Leaf Rolls

made with

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

are a Delightful Change

Try this recipe:

1 Royal Yeast Cake dissolved in one-half cup lukewarm water.
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
1½ cups flour
1½ cups scalded milk
½ cup butter

Pour the scalded milk over the sugar, salt and butter. When cooled to lukewarm add the dissolved yeast and one and one-half cups flour. Allow to stand well covered in moderately warm place over night, or, if sponge is set in morning, let stand until light. Add flour enough to knead. Let rise again until double in bulk, then cut down and knead slightly. Butter muffin rings and place three small balls of dough in each ring. Let rise until double in bulk, brush over with melted butter and bake in hot oven.

Bread is one of the most nourishing of foods. It can be made more interesting, however, by occasionally varying the form of serving it.

If you bake at home, the Royal Yeast Bake Book will provide you with many practical tested recipes for all kinds of home-made breads. It will be mailed—*free*—on request.

STANDARD BRANDS LIMITED
GILLETT PRODUCTS
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG

YOUTH'S WAY

The child's mother called her son into the bathroom to wash his hands.

Bobby, however, just dipped his hands into the water and commenced to wipe them on a clean towel.

"You naughty boy!" she cried angrily, seeing what the boy had done. "You just dipped them into the water and did not attempt to wash the dirt off. Do you know that on washing day I have to scrub those towels very hard to get the dirt out of them."

Boby looked up very innocently.

"Well, mummy," he said, "whatever's the good of washing a clean towel?"

"Would Anyone be a social lion this way?"

A faded, battered hat is hardly respectable . . . yet no worse than dull, gray-looking shoes . . . your morning toilet should always include a "Nugget" shine—which waterproofs the shoes as it polishes.

"NUGGET" SHOE POLISH

The NUGGET TIN opens with a twist!

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You may be enjoying all the comforts of life. But what if time robs you of them? The surest way to protect yourself is by taking advantage of the Canadian Government Annuities System. A Government Annuity safeguards your old age and relieves you of all financial care. Decide now to be free at 65.

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