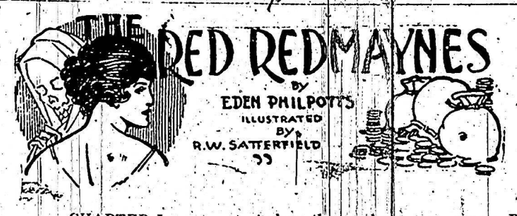


CHAPTER I.

THE RUMOR.

Mark Brendon, at thirty-five, already stood high in the criminal investigation department of the police. He was indeed about to receive an inspectorship.

Mark was taking holiday on Dartmoor, devoting himself to his hobby of trout fishing and accepting the opportunity to survey his own life from a bird's-eye point of view, measure his achievement, and consider impartially his future, not only as a detective but as a man.

He found himself with five thousand pounds saved as a result of some special grants during the war and a large honorarium from the French Government. He was also in possession of a handsome salary and the prospect of promotion, when a senior man retired at no distant date. Too intelligent to find all that life had to offer in his work alone, he now began to think of culture, of human pleasures, and those added interests and responsibilities that a wife and family would offer.

He was somewhat overweary after a strenuous year; but to Dartmoor he always came for health and rest when opportunity offered, and now he had returned for the third time to the Duchy Hotel at Princetown. Being a good talker he never failed of an audience there. But better still, he liked an hour sometimes with the prison wardens. For the convict prison, that dominated that gray smudge in the heart of the moors known as Princetown held many interesting and famous criminals.

He had found an unknown spot where some good trout dwelt and on an evening in mid June he set forth to tempt them. He had discovered certain deep pools in a disused quarry [illegible] by a treacherous [illegible]. Fernworthy Quarry, wherein lay these [illegible] might be approached in two ways. Originally broken into the [illegible] of the moor for [illegible] the bygone war prison [illegible] was a road still extended [illegible] and joined the [illegible] half a mile distant. [illegible], however, came hither by [illegible] over the moors. Leaving [illegible] railway station upon his [illegible] his face west where [illegible] before him dark [illegible] against light from the sky. [illegible] western flame appear[illegible] carrying a basket. Mark [illegible] thoughts on the even[illegible] coat, lifted his face [illegible] Whereupon there [illegible] the fairest woman he [illegible]. She was slim and [illegible]. She wore no hat and [illegible] of her hair, piled high [illegible], tangled the warm [illegible] darkened like a halo [illegible]. And she had blue [illegible] the gentians. Their size [illegible].

[illegible] quickly with a good [illegible] slight, silvery skirts [illegible] jumper showed her [illegible] clearly enough—her round hips [illegible] girlish bosom.

Her eyes met his for a moment with [illegible] trustful expression, then she [illegible] passed.

The vision made Mark pensive, as [illegible] beauty will, and he wondered [illegible] the girl.

Tramping forward now, the detective came to a great crater that gaped on the hillside and stood above the dead quarry workings of Foggintor. Underneath him opened a cavity with sides two hundred feet high.

Mark proceeded to the extreme breadth of the quarry, fifty yards northerly, and stood above two wide, still pools in the midst. Trout moved and here and there circles of light widened out on the water and rippled to the cliff beyond.

Mark set about his sport, yet felt that a sort of unfamiliar division had come into his mind and, while he brought two tiny-eyed flies from a box and fastened them to the hair-like leader he always used, there persisted the thought of the auburn girl—her eyes blue as April—her swift, delicate tread.

He began to fish as the light thickened; but he only cast once or twice and then decided to wait half an hour. He grounded his rod and brought a brier pipe and a pouch of tobacco from his pocket. The things of day were turning to slumber; but still there persisted a clinking sound uttered monotonously from time to time, which the sportsman supposed to be a bird. It came from behind the great accivities that ran opposite his place by the pools. Brendon suddenly perceived that it was no natural noise but arose from some human activity. It was, in fact, the musical note of a mason's trowel, and when presently it ceased, he was annoyed to hear heavy footsteps in the quarry.

A big, broad man approached him, clad in a Norfolk jacket and knickerbockers and a red waistcoat with gaudy brass buttons.

The stranger stopped as he saw Brendon, straddled his great legs, took a cigar from his mouth and spoke:

"Ah! You've found 'em, then?"

"Found what?" asked the detective.

"Found these trout. I come here for a swim sometimes. I've wondered why I never saw a rod in this hole. There are a dozen half pounders there and possibly some bigger ones."

It was Mark's instinctive way to study all fellow creatures with whom he came in contact.

He saw a pair of broad shoulders and a thick neck over which hung a square, hard jaw and a determined chin. Then came a big mouth and the largest pair of moustaches Brendon remembered to have observed on any countenance. They were of a foxy red, and beneath them flashed large, white teeth when the big man talked in rather grating tones. His hair was a fiery red, cut close, and of a hue yet more violent than his moustaches.

The big man appeared friendly, though Brendon heartily wished him away.

"This batty place seems to bewitch people," said the big man.

The other laughed. "There is a magic here. It gets into your blood."

"So it does. A man I know is building himself a bungalow out here. He and his wife will be just as happy as a pair of wood pigeons—at least they think so."

"I heard a trowel clinking."

"Yes, I lend a hand sometimes when the workmen are gone. But think of it—to turn your back on civilization and make yourself a home in a desert!"

"Might do worse—if you've got no ambitions."

"Yes—ambition is not their strong point. They think love's enough—poor souls. Why don't you fish?"

"Waiting for it to get a bit darker."

"Well, so long. Take care you don't catch anything that'll pull you in."

Laughing at his joke, the red man strode off through the gap fifty yards distant. Then in the stillness Mark heard the purr of a machine. He had evidently departed upon a motor cycle to the main road half a mile distant.

When he was gone Brendon rose and strolled down to the other entrance of the quarry that he might see the bungalow of which the stranger had spoken.

The day grew very dim and the fret of light and shadow died off the earth, leaving all vague and vast and featureless. Brendon returned to his sport and found a small "coachman" fly sufficiently destructive. The two pools yielded a dozen trout, of which he kept six and returned the rest to the water.

Tramping back under the stars, his thoughts drifted to the auburn girl of the moor.

Four evenings after his first fishing expedition to the quarries, Mark devoted a morning to the lower waters of the Meavy River; at the end of that day, not far short of midnight, when glasses were empty and pipes knocked out, half a dozen men, just about to retire, heard a sudden and evil report.

Will Blake, "Boots" at the Duchy Hotel, was waiting to extinguish the lights, and seeing Brendon he said:

"There's something in your line happened, master, by the look of it. A pretty bobbery to-morrow."

"A convict escaped, Will?" asked the detective, yawning and longing

THE STRANGER STOPPED AS HE SAW BRENDON.

for bed. "That's about the only fun you get up here, is it?"

"Convict escaped. No—a man done in, seemingly. Mr. Pendean's uncle-in-law have gone there." Mr. Pendean by the looks of it."

"And who's Mr. Pendean?"

"The gentleman what's building the bungalow down to Foggintor."

Mark started. The big red man flashed to his mind complete in every physical feature he described him, and Will Blake replied:

"That's the chap—that's done it. That's the gentleman's uncle-in-law!"

Brendon went to bed and slept no worse for the tragedy. Nor, when morning came and every maid and man desired to tell them all they knew, did he show the least interest.

He was just slipping on a raincoat and about to leave the hotel when Will Blake appeared and handed him a letter. He felt curious and, not associating the incident with the rumored crime, set down his rod and creel, opened the note, and read what was written:

"3 Station Cottages, Princetown.

"Dear Sir: The police have told me that you are in Princetown, and it seems as though Providence had sent you. I fear that I have no right to seek your services directly, but if you can answer the prayer of a heart-broken woman and give her the benefit of your genius in this dark moment, she would be unspeakably thankful.

"Faithfully yours,

"Jenny Pendean."

Mark Brendon murmured "damn" gently under his breath. Then he turned to Will.

"Where is Mrs. Pendean's house?" he asked.

"In Station Cottages, just before you come to the prison woods, sir."

"Run over then, and say I'll call in half an hour."

(To be continued.)

Ghosts!

This is a story of a diver who saw two ghosts. He had gone down to the wreck of a large steamer and was crossing the main saloon, when two gray shapes of enormous size came ambling towards him. He did not wait to make note that gave the danger signal and was pulled up. Told in the cheerful light of day, it seemed rather a lame story, so another diver went down to see what he could make of it. Toward him also came the ghostly gray shapes. He stood irresolute for a moment and then, going boldly forward, struck his hatchet through—a mirror. The ghosts were only a dim reflection of his own legs, much enlarged, of course, as everything is that a diver sees through the great frontal eye of his helmet.

Worm Gardeners.

Worms are very useful gardeners, for, in addition to breaking up the soil, they help to drain it, their borings allowing the moisture to penetrate in all directions. They also help to fertilize the earth by drawing leaves and other vegetable matter into it. A single acre of ground contains about 50,000 worms, which keep the soil continually in motion beneath the surface.

A Mill Underground.

On account of the intense cold in the Yukon, a Canadian company plans to erect an underground mill for dressing ore from its gold mine.

TOURIST TRAFFIC OF THE DOMINION

1925 HAS BEEN A VERY SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

Canada's Scenery Attracts Holiday-Makers and Adds to Nation's Revenue.

What has unquestionably been Canada's greatest tourist season is drawing to a close. Never before has there been such an influx into Canada of holidayers from the United States by automobile, train and boat, and the volume of vacation traffic which has been steadily in the ascendency for some years reached a temporary pinnacle in 1925. By leaps and bounds in the years since the war the value of Canada's touristh traffic has been rising and leaving older established activities behind until to-day it is authoritatively estimated that it constitutes the Dominion's third greatest source of revenue.

The outstanding feature in conducting a rough survey of this traffic is the universal appeal of the broad country and the manner in which practically every sector seems to have its lure to extrt upon those holiday-bound. Every province of Canada is to-day benefiting materially from the wealth left behind by tourists, and everywhere this was greater in 1925 than ever before.

By the end of September Government officials had estimated that motor tourists alone had brought into Canada $150,000,000, a sum equal to a quarter of the annual mining output of Ontario, Quebec, and British Columbia combined.

It has been estimated that a million individuals from the United States visited Montreal in the course of the summer of 1925, or about a 33% increase over the previous year, whilst the traffic to Quebec City, Ste. Anne de Beaupre and other favorite spots has been unprecedented. It was estimated that in 1924, 100,000 tourists visited Nova Scotia, and the traffic has been much heavier, this year, judging by the figures at such popular spots as the Grand Pre memorial park. The same is true of other sections of the Maritimes. The holiday movement into Ontario from the United States registered an increase of 50% according to the figures of permits issued at the border by the Customs authorities, and Niagara Falls alone in three months saw the arrival of 800,000 touring cars.

Benefits General.

In Western Canada it has been the same. British Columbia has been more popular than ever, welcoming holiday visitors from every corner of the continent. And not only have they come up along the Pacific Coast, but there has been a phenomenal amount of travel up through the beautiful Okanagan Valley and other parts of the interior of the province as well as along the Banff-Windermere highway into Alberta. Even the prairies, more concerned at this time of the year with their growing crops, have experienced this increase of traffic. It is conservatively estimated that $3,000,000 was left by tourists in Winnipeg. The auto camp at Calgary playing host to eight times as many guests as in the previous year, and a similar increment showing at Regina.

The National Parks of Canada have suffered an invasion this year which has never been equalled in intensity, this in spite of the fact that there was an increase of 60,000 visitors in 1924 over the previous year. All tourist records, motor and train, were broken at Banff. There were three times as many campers at this Rocky Mountain point as in the year before, as many as two thousand being under canvas at one time. Reports from all over the Dominion are the same; it has been a record tourist year.

Tourists from All Countries.

There are other gratifying features to the 1925 volume of holiday travel. Up to quite recently it was accepted that tourist traffic to Canada was essentially from the United States. In 1925 it became evident that there is a distinct awakening of inerest in the British Isles in Canada as a country for touring and holiday objective. This may, in part, be attributed to the influence of Canada's participation at the British Empire Exhibition. At the same time, an analysis of the traffic at any popular point reveals numbers of visitors from other countries. Such an one conducted at Grand Pre memorial park in Nova Scotia, for instance, discloses visitors from all provinces of Canada and nearly every State of the Union, and in addition from England, Ireland, Scotland, British West Indies, Newfoundland, Wales, Bermuda, China, Japan, Hawaii, South Africa, France, Panama, New Zealand, Switzerland and India.

Canada's scenery and holiday possibilities are proving as popular and exerting as wide an appeal as her wheat and other products. They are bringing an increasing volume of wealth into the country. It was estimated with a fair degree of accuracy that motor tourists in 1924 brought nearly $150,000,000 into the Dominion and this is generally accepted as being not more thatn half of the total volume of holiday traffic. At this reckoning tourists into Canada last year brought about $300,000,000 to swell Dominion revenue, and this has been very materially augmented in 1925.

CANADA IS TIMBER STOREHOUSE

Great Britain Looks to Dominion for Empire Supply—Afforestation Work in Old Country.

The rapidity with which European countries are realizing that Canada's forest resources are destined to play an increasing part in supplying world needs, and the growing attention being focused on our timber supplies, marketing facilities, methods of conservation, and appalling fire losses were brought out at recent forestry conferences held in France and Great Britain. The mother country, particularly, looks to Canada as the great storehouse of Empire timber. The British Association for the Advancement of Science, one of the largest and most authoritative organizations of scientists in the world, stressed forestry problems at its 1925 meeting at Southampton, England. The special forestry section, which was founded at last years' meeting of the Association in Toronto, Canada, was particularly active and showed promise of developing, in the near future, into one of the strongest constituents of the Association. The Department of the Interior, Canada, was represented at the meetings of this section by Mr. D. Roy Cameron, Assistant Director of Forestry, who during the past season spent some weeks in Europe making a study of forest conditions and methods of conservation.

One of the most noteworthy papers presented before the forestry section of the British Association was given by Lord Lovat, Chairman of the British Forestry Commission, describing the progress in post-war forestry development in the British Isles, and the Commission's plans for the future. The Commission is conducting a very extensive afforestation program and beginning this fall 39,000,000 trees will be planted in Great Britain. By the spring these trees will occupy 22,000 acres of what would otherwise be chiefly waste land. Since it began its work five years ago the Commission has planted 52,500 acres and assisted local authorities and private owners to plant another 50,000 acres, resulting in 184,000,000 new trees in England, Wales, and Scotland. The program spread over ten years provides for the planting of 250,000 acres with 450,000,000 trees.

While accompanying Lord Lovat, Chairman of the Commission, on a tour of inspection, Mr. Cameron saw thousands of acres of plantations covered with Douglas fir and Sitka spruce grown from Canadian seed collected for the British Government by the Forest Service of the Department of the Interior.

As interesting perhaps as the plantations themselves is the development of the "forest holidays" policy of the British Forestry Commission. The intimate correlation of forestry and agriculture is recognized in Great Britain, and in the extensive afforestation projects an opportunity is seen for establishing permanent rural communities dependent on both forestry and agriculture for their livelihood. Accordingly, the Forestry Commissioners acquire agricultural lands adjoining the plantations and lease them on easy terms. The lessees are guaranteed not less than 150 days work per annum from the Commission and have the remainder of the year to attend to their agricultural pursuits. In this way, not only is the farmer sure of a steady cash income to supplement the production of his farm, but the Commission also secures a reliable and interested labor supply.

The number of holdings is of course determined by the labor requirements of the plantation project. The rate of afforestation is so adjusted that planting will continue year by year until such time as the earliest plantations will produce marketable thinnings. The work required to thin these areas will occupy the time of the men no longer needed for planting. Thinning operations are in turn adjusted to last until the timber on older areas reaches maturity and the final crop can be harvested. Following harvesting each area will again be planted.

This forest holdings policy is considered by authorities to be one of the soundest and most feasible "back-to-the-land" movements yet advanced in the British Isles. The supplementating of farm work with forestry labor paid in cash, enables the holder to bring under agriculture, lands formerly too poor to support a family in Great Britain. The basis of the whole is the treatment of the forest as a crop to be handled in perpetuity, rather than as a mine to be exploited and abandoned.

TELEPHONES IN CANADA

The most striking trait of Canadian life to new arrivals form Europe is the manner in which the Dominion, which they have considered as a very new and therefore raw and crude country, has brought into general, everyday usage the most modern and up-to-date conveniences and amenities which invention has given to the world. The resident of Canada, for instance, does not appreciate his country's prominent position in regard to the use of the telephone until he visits Europe, where the inconvenience and irritating loss of time arising from the lack of this means of communication drives it strikingly home. The approach of the semi-centennial of the invention of the telephone makes it an appropriate time to briefly survey Canada's achievement in this connection and fix the position of the Dominion among other countries in this connection.

In 1921 the Canadian census showed a population of 8,788,483, and at the end of 1924 there were over 1,009,203 telephones in operation throughout the Dominion. This works out at eleven telephones per 100 of population, or eleven per cent., and in respect to this development Canada takes second place only to the United States, where the figure is 13.7 per cent., among the countries of the world. Furthermore, the gross earnings per telephone are lower in Canada than in any other country of which there is record. The gross earnings per telephone for the fiscal year 1923 in the Netherlands were $61.17; in Great Britain $58.18; in the United States $48.49; and in Canada $43.14.

Phones General on Farms.

This development is by no means confined to the older, more developed and established sections of the country, but, on the contrary, is more pronounced in the newer Western territory. For some time, for instance, the city of Calgary in Alberta has led the entire world in regard to the number of telephones per capita of population, with, at the present time, one telephone to every four and a fraction residents. Practically the same situation is to be found throughout the other cities of Western Canada.

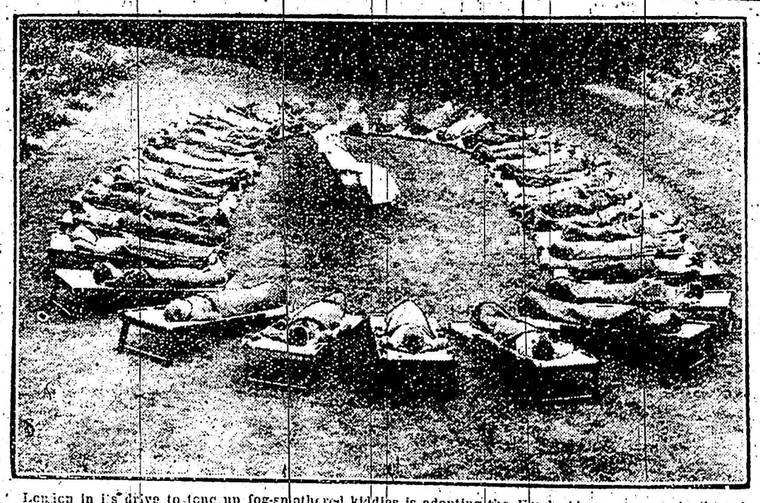
And the telephone in Canada is not by any means confined to urban centres, but enters most intimately into the life of the farm, both in a business and social sense. It is interesting to note that in the Province of Manitoba, where the population is described as rural to the extent of about 60 per cent., there is a telephone to every eight residents, and that in the Province of Saskatchewan there are two rural telephone subscribers to every urban subscriber, a situation which is equalled by only four states of the Union.

This is a very gratifying state of affairs and eloquent of Canada's marked progress in all directions along the most modern lines. The telephone has come to enter most intimately into every phase of Canadian life and more especially the agricultural. The line of telephone poles follows rapidly in the wake of agricultural settlement and the farmer given adequate touch with that world from which he is apart yet with which he transacts business. The extension of the phone throughout the remoter farming settlements of Canada is a situation of which the poorly supplied European can form no conception.

Grounds of Divorce.

"On what grounds did she get her divorce?"

"Chicago, I believe."



Lenten in its drive to tone up fog-smothered kiddies is adopting the Fresh Air movement, instigated with such success here. The photograph shows a group at Barham House, St. Leonard's.

Have You Tasted
"SALADA"
GREEN TEA
H670
Those who have used Japan, Young Hyson or Gunpowder Tea will appreciate the superiority of this delicious blend, always so pure and rich. Try it.

Surnames and Their Origin

HALL.

Variations—Hales, Sale, Sales, Sahl, LaSalle, Lacalle.

Racial Origin—English, French and German.

Source—A locality.

This group of family names, representative of development in three different languages, belongs to that classification of surnames which at first were indicative of the place of residence of the individual, or the locality with which he was connected in the minds of those with whom he came in contact, and who naturally distinguished him from other individuals of the same given name by reference to this.

In England there was the word "hall," the same that we now use in the sense of "public hall," or "great hall." In French there was the word "salle," with approximately the same meaning, but which since has come to be equivalent to "room" with them, and which was introduced into English by the Normans to come down to us as "saloon." In German the word was "sahl," and still is.

Thus the original surnames, with proper prefixes, meant the same thing in the various languages.

Hall, of course, betrays the origin in Anglo-Saxon speech. Hales is sometimes, but not always, a development of this. Lasalle is French, with one of the prefixes incorporated. Sahl is German. Sale and Sales represent an English development of the family [illegible] from a French or Anglo-Norman [illegible].

POLLOCK.

Variations—Pollock, Poole, Pool.

Racial Origin—Scottish and English.

Source—A locality.

[illegible] of this family [illegible] Scottish and, traceable [illegible] to a Gaelic [illegible] to be number[illegible] Highland clan name [illegible] Pollock, [illegible] Poole and Pool, [illegible] with the same [illegible] the case of the [illegible] lies mostly [illegible] Adelphi in the [illegible] merely [illegible].

Dirigible Balloons.

The first dirigible balloon was made by the Robert brothers, by direction of the Duke of Chartiers, in France, in 1874, within a year after the first balloon in the world was sent into the air. The dirigible was fish-shaped. That is about all that is known of it, except that it provided for propulsion by means of oars. In 1834 Count de Lennox, another Frenchman, built one which was to be propelled by oars driven by twenty men.

The balloon was so heavy with its crew that it could not rise from the ground and was smashed by the spectators. In 1850 another Frenchman conceived the idea of an airship with four balloons which were to support a platform 200 feet long and thirty feet wide but he could not devise a power plan to work the screws that were to propel it.

Henry Giffard, of Paris, built a dirigible in 1852 and another in 1855. In 1883 Renard and Krebs built one which was driven successfully by an electric motor and screw. Ferdinand Zeppelin acquired his taste for ballooning while fighting on the Union side in the American Civil War. Returning to Germany, he saw service in the war against Austria. In 1896 he began importuning the German war office to build a dirigible balloon, says the Indianapolis News. At this time he was regarded as something as a monomaniac. In 1900 he had finished his first dirigible. There was not a great deal of difference between Zeppelin's first airship and those that followed, for he clung throughout to his basic idea which has come to be accepted, a series of separate gas containers within a large cylindrical hull.

Instead of rudders Zeppelin raised and lowered his early models by means of a sliding weight. His second airship was built in 1906. Improvements in power plants came gradually. In less than ten years after the Kaiser had termed Zeppelin a visionary he was hailing him as "the greatest German in the twentieth century." He was decorated with the order of the Black Eagle and made a knight in the Prussian Order of Merit. It was with dirigible aircraft that Germany bombed England.

A Poem Worth Knowing.

"How Sleep the Brave."

William Collins died in the year that Robert Burns, the Scottish Bard, first saw the light. During the last nine years of his life he was insane.

In view of the fact that the seventh anniversary of the Armistice was celebrated on November 11th, the following exquisite lines have a special interest:

How sleep the Brave who sink to rest,
By all their Country's wishes blest!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung,
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There Honor comes, a pilgrim grey,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay,
And Freedom shall awhile repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there!

God With Us.

God so determined even his defeats
That they became his greatest victories.
God made his enemies as a wind to fill
His homeward-rushing sails. Wherever he went
The Lord was with him, and the Lord upheld him.

—Alfred Noyes.

A Modest Youth.

"Are you marrying a sensible girl?" asked his uncle.

"Of course I am. Isn't she choosing she is marrying me?" demanded his egotistical nephew.

[illegible] AND DISTINCTIVE STREET FROCK.

[illegible] are a popular way of ad[illegible] dresses, and are frequently [illegible] the sides, stressing a prac[illegible]. This model embodies chic [illegible] fulness, with its bodice have[illegible] and kimono shoul[illegible] neck and long sleeves are joined. A [illegible] band holds the sleeve ful[illegible] the wrist. Bulbriggan, [illegible] new soft flannels would [illegible] to this pattern, which [illegible] in one piece. No. 1081 is in [illegible] 18 and 20 years (34, 36 and [illegible]). Size 18 years (36 [illegible]) 3¼ yards of 36 or 40 [illegible] for the dress with long [illegible] yards for dress with [illegible]. Price 20 cents.

[illegible] of smart apparel may [illegible] our new Fashion Book. [illegible] originate their patterns [illegible] the style centres, and [illegible] are those of tested [illegible] brought within the means [illegible] woman. Price of the [illegible] copy.

[illegible] ORDER PATTERNS.

[illegible] your name and address plainly, [illegible] number and size of each pattern you want. Enclose 20c in [illegible] (coin preferred; wrap it [illegible]) for each number, and [illegible] order to Pattern Dept., [illegible] Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide [illegible], Toronto. Patterns sent by return [illegible].

[illegible]mpartial.

[illegible] called for jury service at a [illegible] trial, had seemed a little too anxious [illegible].

"[illegible] the accused?" he was asked.

"[illegible] is, nossuh," he replied, [illegible] that if he made an affirmation [illegible] he would be bound from [illegible].

"[illegible] made up your mind as to his [illegible] innocence?"

"[illegible] think, then that you could [illegible] fair hearing?"

"[illegible]," replied Sam. "Leastways, [illegible] ez de old scamp de[illegible]