

Real Quality

"SALADA" TEA

Paying less can only mean poor tea.

FIRE TONGUE

BY SAX ROHMER.

Beginning a New Serial of Eastern Mystery Where East Meets West. The Super-Detective, Paul Harley, Extinguishes the Mystic Flame.

CHAPTER I.

A CLIENT FOR PAUL HARLEY.

Some of Paul Harley's most interesting cases were brought to his notice in an almost accidental way. Although he cleared his office in Chancery Lane sharply at the hour of six, that hour by no means marked the end of his business day.

One summer's evening when the little clock upon his table was rapidly approaching the much-desired hour, Harley lay back in his chair and stared meditatively across his private office in the direction of a large and very handsome Burmese cabinet.

Harley's office was part of an old city residence, and his chambers adjoined his workshop, so that now, noting that his table clock registered the hour of six, he pressed a bell which summoned Limes, his confidential secretary.

"Well, Limes," said Harley, looking around "another uneventful day."

"Well," replied Limes, laying a card upon the table, "I was just coming in with it when you rang."

Paul Harley glanced at the card.

"Sir Charles Abingdon," he read aloud, staring reflectively at his secretary. "That is the osteologist?"

"Yes," answered Limes, "but I fancy he has retired from practice."

"Ah," murmured Harley, "I wonder what he stands for. I suppose I had better see him. As I fancy that he and I met casually some years ago in India. Ask him to come in, will you?"

Limes retreating, there presently entered a distinguished-looking, elderly gentleman upon whose florid face rested an expression not unlike that of a child's.

"Mr. Harley," he began, "I feel that what I am at present in an embarrassing position for you, but I am sure that my case comes within your jurisdiction."

"Sit down, Sir Charles," said Harley with quiet politeness. "Officially my working day is ended; but if nothing comes of your visit beyond a chat it will have been very welcome. Calcutta, was it not, where we last met?"

"It was," replied Sir Charles, placing his hat and cane upon the table and sitting down rather wearily in a big leather armchair which Harley had pushed forward.

Sir Charles evidently was oppressed by some secret trouble, this Harley noted silently, as, taking out a tin of tobacco from a cabinet beside him, he began in leisurely manner to light a briar.

"Sir Charles slowly nodded his head and seemed in some measure to recover his composure."

"Briefly, then," he said, "I believe my life is in danger."

"H'm," said Harley, replacing the tin in the cupboard and striking a match.

"You are naturally anxious for the particulars," Sir Charles presently resumed. "They bear, I regret to say, a close resemblance to the symptoms of a well-known form of hallucination. In short, with one exception, they may practically all be classed under the head of surveillance."

"Surveillance?" said Paul Harley. "You mean that you are more or less constantly followed?"

"I do."

"Anything else?"

"One very notable thing, Mr. Harley. I was actually assaulted less than a week ago within sight of my own house."

"Indeed? Tell me of this," Paul Harley became aware of an awakening curiosity.

"I had been to visit a friend in the neighborhood," Sir Charles continued, "whom I am at present attending professionally, although I am, actually, retired. I was returning across the square, close to midnight, when, fortunately for myself, I detected the sound of light, pattering footsteps immediately behind me. I turned in the very instant that a man was about to spring upon me from behind. He was holding in his hand what looked like a large silk handkerchief."

"What did you do?"

"I turned and struck out with my stick."

"And then?"

"Then he made no attempt to contest the issue, but simply ran swiftly off, always keeping in the shadows of the trees."

"H'm," mused Harley. "A very alarming occurrence, Sir Charles. It must have shaken you very badly. But we must not overlook the possibility that this may have been an ordinary footpad."

"His methods were scarcely those of a footpad," murmured Sir Charles.

"Quite agree," said Harley. "They were rather Oriental, if I may say so."

"Sir Charles Abingdon started. 'Oriental!' he whispered. 'Yes, you are right.'"



SIR CHARLES SAT DOWN RATHER WEARILY.

"Does this suggest a train of thought?" prompted Harley.

Sir Charles Abingdon cleared his throat nervously. "It does, Mr. Harley," he admitted, "but a very confusing train of thought. It leads me to a point which I must mention, but which concerns a very well known man. Before I proceed I should like to make it clear that I do not believe for a moment that he is responsible for this unpleasant business."

Harley stared at him curiously. "Nevertheless," he said, "there must be some data in your possession which suggest to your mind that he has some connection with it."

"There are, Mr. Harley, and I should be deeply indebted if you could visit my house this evening, when I could place this evidence, if evidence it may be called, before you. I find myself in so delicate a position. If you are free I should welcome your company at dinner."

Paul Harley seemed to be reflecting. "Of course," Sir Charles, he said, "your statement is very interesting and curious, and I shall naturally make a point of going fully into the matter. But before proceeding further there are two questions I should like to ask you. The first is this: What is the name of the 'well-known man' you refer to?"

"The second: If not he then whom do you suspect of being behind all this?"

Sir Charles' perplexity and embarrassment grew more and more marked.

"The one matter is so hopelessly involved in the other," he finally replied, "that although I came here prepared, as I thought, with a full statement of the case, I should welcome a further opportunity of rearranging the facts before imparting them to you. One thing, however, I have omitted to mention. It is, perhaps, of paramount importance. There was a robbery at my house less than a week ago."

"What a robbery? Tell me: what was stolen?"

"Nothing of the slightest value, Mr. Harley, to any one but myself, or so it should have supposed." The speaker coughed nervously. "The thief had gained admittance to my private study, where there are several cases of Oriental jewelry and a number of pieces of valuable gold and silverware, all antique. At what hour he came, how he gained admittance, and how he retired, I cannot imagine. All the doors were locked as usual in the morning and nothing was disturbed."

"I don't understand, then."

"I chanced to have occasion to open my bureau, which I invariably keep locked. Immediately—immediately—I perceived that my papers were disarranged. Close examination revealed the fact that a short manuscript in my own hand, which had been placed in one of the pigeonholes, was missing."

"A manuscript?" murmured Harley. "Upon a technical subject?"

"Scarcely a technical subject, Mr. Harley. It was a brief account which I had vaguely contemplated publishing in one of the reviews, a brief account of a very extraordinary patient whom I once attended."

"And had you written it recently?"

"No; some years ago. But I had recently added to it. I may say that it was my purpose still further to add to it, and with this object I had actually unlocked the bureau."

"New facts respecting this patient had come into your possession?"

"They had."

"May I suggest that your patient and the 'well-known man' to whom you referred are one and the same?"

"It is not so, Mr. Harley," returned Sir Charles in a tired voice. "Nothing so simple. I realize more than ever that I must arrange my facts in some sort of historical order. Therefore I ask you again: will you dine with me to-night?"

"With pleasure," replied Harley, promptly, "I have no other engagement."

CHAPTER II.

THE SIXTH SENSE.

Paul Harley stepped into his car in Chancery Lane. "Drive to the residence of Hyde Park Corner," he directed the chauffeur. "Go along the Strand."

Glancing neither right nor left, he entered the car, and presently they were proceeding slowly with the stream of traffic in the Strand. "Pull up at the Savoy," he said suddenly through the tube.

The car slowed down in that little bay which contains the entrance to the hotel, and Harley stared fixedly out of the rear window, observing the occupants of all other cars and cabs which were following. For three minutes or more he remained there watching. "Go on," he directed.

Again they proceeded westward and, halfway along Piccadilly, "Stop at the Ritz," he ordered.

The car pulled up before the colonnade and Harley, stepping out, dismissed the man and entered the hotel, walked through to the side entrance, and directed a porter to get him a taxicab. In this he proceeded to the house of Sir Charles Abingdon.

"Mr. Paul Harley?" said the butler tentatively.

"Yes, I am he."

"Sir Charles is expecting you, sir. He apologizes for not being in to receive you, but he will only be absent a few minutes."

"Sir Charles has been called out?" inquired Harley as he handed his hat and coat to the man.

(To be continued.)

The Light of the World

Singapore Free Press—America has set herself up to an extent as the apostle of righteousness and she has forced her disarmament proposals to the front in the face of the conference on the subject which the League is to hold in November. She has therefore put herself in a position of some superiority of principle and moral as regards the rest of the world. That may or may not have been pleasing to the rest of the world, but it having been done it carries with it the necessity of maintaining those high ideals and it can hardly be said that the mere desire to have as powerful a Navy—regardless of the need for that Navy—as any other country in the world is a very high ideal, although it may be very practical politics. In short an impression is growing that all the fine words of world disarmament and universal peace are simply a cloak to an aspiration to be the greatest naval power in the world. There is nothing to quarrel with in that per se, but it ought to be stated openly so that everyone would know what was really intended.

"Dishonored"

To keep the breath of life, he lives; To keep esteem of friends, he gives; To see his wants in life, he buys; To gain his way to Heaven, he dies; To buy his way through Heavens, He slips a cheque without a date; To charity the slip is given; And he soars up, he thinks, to Heaven; Such is the tale of him who strives To buy his way. —James Dalrymple.

The Ideal Fit.

Shoe Clerk—"How does this pair fit you, madam?"

Lady Customer—"They are still too large; they don't cramp my feet."

Tip for the amorous feller, "You won't catch a miss by missing a catch."

Paris Fashions

Ideas Imported From Style Center of the Basis of Our Selection of Modish Gowns

Reports from more than 100 leading stores in Canada and the United States say that the mode is becoming more and more static. That makes it increasingly important for you to choose exactly the right clothes. The dress you buy this season will not be out of fashion next season if you have used judgment and taste and availed yourself of the expert fashion knowledge that is yours to use in magazines, newspapers and shops. Intelligent and practical women are well dressed and they choose the smart fashions that are also intelligent and practical. They also wear the clothes, those reports indicate, in the accepted mode of this year, knowing they will have a smart foundation for next year's wardrobe.

The V-neckline is an excellent example of the long and continued service a really good fashion will give. This is the beginning of the fourth year that it has been used on blouses, frocks and tunics, and though no longer novel, it is still so smart and intelligent a fashion that it does not even know a season, but it appears in the spring and summer in light colors and in the fall and winter in dark ones.

The Vogue for gold jewelry has been accepted in every part of the country, as there is a reason for every smart fashion that is accepted. Gold jewelry is the only sort that is really correct for wear with sport clothes. It is the only kind that is informal and sturdy enough. This explains the great rush for gold in necklaces, bracelets, pins and earrings that is rivaling the one of '49.

The two-piece frock is another example of a smart fashion that has worn well. The important stores tell us that this is one of the most popular ones. It is easy to see why. It has smart lines, a skirt that is box-pleated across the fullness is needed and plain across the back where the pleats would be crushed. The belt is held in place by straps that are so extremely decorative. The frock is found in contrasting fabrics or contrasting colors—the blouse in one color and the skirt in a darker shade, or the blouse of silk crepe and the skirt of hne wool.

Belts are worn on two-piece dresses and on two-piece dresses, on daytime clothes and on evening clothes. They are made of leather, of fabric and of metal mesh. But they are present almost without exception. The stores have found the narrow belt of suede, and the wider one of a combination of leathers, alligator and kid, for example, to be two of the best-killed types.

Leading stores report a frock adapted to the smartest teas and bridge parties, that has a flaring skirt and long, sweeping revers. These revers and the deep vest are in a light tone that gives a seasonable touch to the frock for immediate wear. White on black is an often-repeated combination. So is flesh and black. If the frock is in a color, a lighter shade of the same color is found. Crepe satin and chiffon velvet or georgette velvet are fabrics in which it is most often developed.

Every slip-over sweater has its garden, matchbox, contrasting, harmonizing or accepting. Generally a plain cardigan is worn with a patterned pullover and a patterned cardigan with a plain pullover. The combination most often seen is a pull-over sweater striped horizontally in two colors or shades with a cardigan in one of the colors. The reports from the important stores in all the large

German Sweets

Four-Fruit Jam.

This is one of the nicest preserves imaginable. Take 1 pound each of stoned blackberry cherries, raspberries, strawberries and bilberries and 3½ pounds of white sugar. Melt the sugar in a preserving pan with just enough water to prevent it from burning. When the sugar is quite clear, put in the cherries and boil them very gently for 20 minutes, then add the remaining fruit. Simmer the jam gently for 1 hour and put it into glasses in the usual way.

Cranberry Compote

This compote will keep good for a long time if the instructions are closely followed. Wash 10 pounds of fresh cranberries and pick them over carefully. Put over the fire 1 pound of white sugar, with just sufficient water to cover the bottom of the pan. When the sugar is melted, put in the berries and let them boil up several times, stirring with a wooden spoon, then pour them into a large bowl and stir without ceasing until the compote is cold. It can then be filled into large glass jars and tied down.

Rhubarb Apple Jelly

Twelve pounds of ripe, juicy apples should be well washed and cut into slices without peeling or coring. Place them in a preserving pan with one pint of cold water, bring to the boil and continue boiling gently until the apples are quite soft. Then strain the fruit through a jelly bag and simmer the juice with a very little sugar, stirring constantly with a wooden spoon, until it becomes thick. The quantity of sugar must depend upon the sweetness of the apples and upon individual taste. The jelly must be only slightly sweetened.

Strawberries or Raspberries and Cream

The fruit must be perfectly fresh and if it is found necessary to wash it, use ice-cold water and dip the fruit in very quickly, so that the aroma may be retained. Drain the berries and place them in a glass dish, just covering them with powdered sugar. Leave the fruit for a couple of hours in a cold place and serve with whipped cream with it in a separate dish.

Apple Mush

A dozen fine apples, peeled, cored and quartered, should be simmered until tender with very little water and sugar in the liquid and then put through a fine sieve. When cold mix lightly with the mush the stiffly-beaten whites of two fresh eggs, turn into a glass dish and decorate with little pieces of currant jelly or preserved cherries. Set the dish on ice until served. If the flavor of cinnamon is liked, a little may be boiled with the apples.

Canadian National Running Trophy

As a means of fostering interest in middle distance running in Canada, the Canadian National Railways Recreation League has presented to the Amateur Athletic Union of Canada the above handsome bronze statuette and medals. The trophy is a handsome native Canadian wood. It is a perpetual award and will be held for one year by the winner of the one-mile race at the Dominion Championship meet at Toronto, Saturday, August 2nd. The runners who are first, second and third will receive gold, silver and bronze medals respectively. The presentation of the trophy and medals was made to the A.A.U. of C. on behalf of Canadian National officers and employees who are members of the Canadian National Recreation League, of which Sir Henry W. Thornton is Patron and A. J. Hills, President. The League is representative of Canadian National sports activities from Coast to Coast in Canada.

New Styles in Locomotives

In 1893 Dr. Rudolf Diesel published his classic "Theory and Construction of a Rational Heat Motor," in which he described an entirely new type of engine. Air was to be compressed in a cylinder under a pressure of four hundred to seven hundred pounds to the square inch and there by heated to incandescence. Oil injected into this highly heated compressed air was to be ignited spontaneously and the resultant expansion was to give a power impulse to a piston. It took four years of experimenting and \$167,000 in money to reduce this simple principle to commercial practice and to give the world the most efficient engine ever invented.

Originally built as a stationary motor, the Diesel demonstrated its ability to compete with the highly economical marine engine as early as 1912, in which year the first motor ship was launched. More than half the world's shipping under construction will be Diesel driven. Fired by these victorians on land and sea, it was inevitable that the disciples of Diesel should boldly attack the difficult problem of hauling trains in accordance with his principle. Here is an engine at least three times as efficient as the steam locomotive in converting heat into mechanical energy. No time is lost in raising steam. Long runs can be made without stopping for fuel or water. No ashes need be removed, no fireboxes and boilers cleaned. The cost of maintaining a locomotive is reduced one-half. Such striking advantages more than outweigh a higher initial cost and a greater weight. No wonder, then, that about 8000 Diesel locomotives and railroads are now in use and under construction in different parts of the world.

Much research must still be conducted before the Diesel locomotive is standardized. There is no unanimity of opinion on the method of transmitting power to the axle. In Europe the tendency is all toward change-speed gearing, so that the Diesel locomotive becomes a glorified automobile. In the United States the engine drives a generator which supplies electric energy to axle-motors. Whichever type persists, the Diesel locomotive promises to be a boon to extensively operated branch lines and poor roads. Indeed, it may even stave off the day of trunk-line electrification.

It would be a mistake to conclude that the picturesque steam locomotive is doomed to join the clipper ship. Highly standardized as it is, the railroad steam engine has not been the subject of research as intensive as that, for example, which has given us the modern electric lamp or the telephone. The locomotive of today is still a crude machine, its possibilities by no means developed. Ljungstrom and Zoelly, two brilliant European engineers, have conclusively demonstrated what can be accomplished by research. They have cast aside the old piston engine, applied the turbine and obtained economies on South American and European roads undreamed of ten years ago. Far from driving steam from railroads, Diesel engineers have actually aided in a renaissance. Bule-Stephenson, the liberal descendants of who "Rocket" have served us well, would hardly recognize the new steam locomotives, driven as they are on the windmill principle by blowing steam against vanes. No outside cylinders, no flashing piston rods, no deafening puffing at the start. These new machines are smaller, simpler, lighter, most vibrationless, and more in keeping with this age of comfort. They and the Diesels will do much to keep down the rising costs with which our railroads must constantly struggle.

Cleveland Auto Club Decides on Protective Plan

Intoxicated Drivers Menace to Other 90 Per Cent. Law Abiding Autoists

STATE LAW SUPPORTS

Cleveland, O.—Inauguration of a campaign in aid of curbing drunken and partially intoxicated drivers is being planned by officials of the Cleveland Automobile Club. The club has been making a study of accidents in which intoxicated drivers are concerned and it intends to lead its aid in stopping the practice as far as possible.

Officials of the club hold that city legislation to provide laws of greater severity than can be taken in view of the Creighton law, which became effective in the state on August 2 and which provides more adequate punishment for this form of law violation.

The new law provides that anyone driving while under the influence of alcohol shall be fined not less than \$100 nor more than \$500 and shall not be imprisoned for less than 30 days and not more than six months and a suspension of the right to drive for not less than six months and not more than one year.

The adoption by the city of such stringent measures as the state law will quickly eliminate drunken drivers, it is believed.

Time for Ontario to tighten up too:

Tolerance.

Alexander Pope's essay on "Critticism" is recommended to every fat-headed business man. "Good nature and good sense must ever join to err is human, to forgive divine."

Cautious.

She—"Roger, you've been so kind to me that I feel indebted to you. You can take me to dinner to-night."

He—"Does your mother know we are coming?"

Both in Error.

"If I'm not mistaken, which I think I am, your name is Murphy."

"You're mistaken, in that you're not mistaken; my name is Murphy."

"Ladies' Home Journal."

Bunions

Quick relief from pain. Prevents shoe pressure. At all drug and shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone.

Wilson Publishing Company

Jenny

1628

A SMART FROCK FOR JUNIOR MISS

This chic one-piece frock is a stylishly fashioned style and is a school of plaything. It is a simple, yet at the shoulder, a decorative long sleeves gathered at wrist or short sleeves with a Peter Pan collar and a buttoned bodice. Buttons adorn the bodice and a buckle fastens the belt. No. 1628 is in sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size to measure. Yards, 39-inch or 42-inch. Contracting material and pattern for View-B. Price 25c each (terms).

Every woman's desire is to wear that smart, different frock which draws favorable attention to the observing public. The illustrations in our catalogues are originated in the most stylish and well thought out acquire that much desired visibility. Price of the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address, giving number and street, patterns as you want. Enclose stamps or order by post. It is carefully prepared and address your order to Wilson Publishing Company, 1111 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Return address.

The British Farmer

Leo Massey in the London Review, discussing the depressed condition of the British farmer, says that the farmer is in a position to be able to afford to pay for his food. Our first duty is to get the farmer and his family out of the depression and to get the farmer and his family out of the depression and to get the farmer and his family out of the depression.

Plant in Fall as Well as Spring

That the warm fall afternoons are almost as propitious time to plant a few flowers as the spring which most people hold sacred to the hoe and trowel is pointed out by F. F. Rockwell in the September issue of "The Delinquent Magazine."

Mr. Rockwell writes, "One may do many things in the autumn which will increase the beauty of the spring garden, and also save time during that overworked period for other tasks. Too many people take gardening as a spring tonic only. Merely through ignorance or oversight, they miss entirely both the recreation and the opportunities presented by fall planting. The impetus of the stir of spring in the blood, the stimulus of the flood of garden catalogs, are wanting, it is true. But nevertheless, fall planting is quite as exciting in its opportunities for garden betterment, and in the pleasures which are its immediate reward, as spring planting."

According to the article, the most important and the most imperative fall planting job is that of putting in the early spring flowering bulbs—the "Dutch" bulbs as they are called, such as tulips, daffodils, hyacinths, crocuses, and the score of fascinating little "minor" bulbs, such as grape hyacinths, snowdrops, clustered lilies, wood hyacinths, snow-flakes, and others. Perennial plants may be also put in at this season of the year as readily as in the spring, while most of the deciduous trees and ornamental shrubs may be planted right up until the ground freezes.

Her Figure.

Homely 'tis true but she's some one's daughter. She goes to the beach but not in the water. She's not just afraid she'll get herself wet. But the water will hide her one odd best bet.

Peppery.

Beet—"Whatcha so hot about?"

Pepper—"I'm always hot. I'm a red hot pepper."

"Peace in China must come soon."

"Chang Tso-lin."

From Late

In the spring one with a freshening quality of mind when the plant is in bloom, the flowers are a lovely something, with a den of Philip in an abandoned money in public in the morning.

Wilson Publishing Company

Jenny

1628

A SMART FROCK FOR JUNIOR MISS



1628

A SMART FROCK FOR JUNIOR MISS

This chic one-piece frock is a stylishly fashioned style and is a school of plaything. It is a simple, yet at the shoulder, a decorative long sleeves gathered at wrist or short sleeves with a Peter Pan collar and a buttoned bodice. Buttons adorn the bodice and a buckle fastens the belt. No. 1628 is in sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size to measure. Yards, 39-inch or 42-inch. Contracting material and pattern for View-B. Price 25c each (terms).

Every woman's desire is to wear that smart, different frock which draws favorable attention to the observing public. The illustrations in our catalogues are originated in the most stylish and well thought out acquire that much desired visibility. Price of the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address, giving number and street, patterns as you want. Enclose stamps or order by post. It is carefully prepared and address your order to Wilson Publishing Company, 1111 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Return address.

Intoxicated Drivers Menace to Other 90 Per Cent. Law Abiding Autoists

STATE LAW SUPPORTS

Cleveland, O.—Inauguration of a campaign in aid of curbing drunken and partially intoxicated drivers is being planned by officials of the Cleveland Automobile Club. The club has been making a study of accidents in which intoxicated drivers are concerned and it intends to lead its aid in stopping the practice as far as possible.

Officials of the club hold that city legislation to provide laws of greater severity than can be taken in view of the Creighton law, which became effective in the state on August 2 and which provides more adequate punishment for this form of law violation.

The new law provides that anyone driving while under the influence of alcohol shall be fined not less than \$100 nor more than \$500 and shall not be imprisoned for less than 30 days and not more than six months and a suspension of the right to drive for not less than six months and not more than one year.

The adoption by the city of such stringent measures as the state law will quickly eliminate drunken drivers, it is believed.

Time for Ontario to tighten up too:

Tolerance.

Alexander Pope's essay on "Critticism" is recommended to every fat-headed business man. "Good nature and good sense must ever join to err is human, to forgive divine."

Cautious.

She—"Roger, you've been so kind to me that I feel indebted to you. You can take me to dinner to-night."

He—"Does your mother know we are coming?"

Both in Error.

"If I'm not mistaken, which I think I am, your name is Murphy."

"You're mistaken, in that you're not mistaken; my name is Murphy."

"Ladies' Home Journal."

Sixty Years a Dominion

London Spectator.—The 60th anniversary of the French and English who have long since agreed to work together for the good of their country, Canada. . . . How Canada's relations with Great Britain and the rest of the Empire are profited, no attempt will be made after the privileged position she has in the Dominion. The Canadians are in a minority, but their rights are secure. The death of the ancient feud has been the fullest measure the spirit of the framers of the constitution.

WRIGLEY'S

Is the ideal sweet for children and you, too.

It aids appetite and digestion, and satisfies the craving for sweets.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

After Every Meal

ISSUE No. 36-27