

Ask Your Grocer For It "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Superior to any other green tea sold.



BEGIN HERE TODAY.

Sir Charles Abingdon asks Paul Harley criminal investigator, to find out why Sir Charles is kept in constant surveillance by persons unknown to him. Harley dines at the Abingdon home. Sir Charles falls from his chair in a dying convulsion. His last words are "Nicol Brinn and Fire-Tongue". Dr. McDermid pronounces death due to heart failure. Harley insists that Sir Charles was poisoned.

Paul goes to call on Nicol Brinn, millionaire charwoman. Brinn receives his caller cordially but refuses to tell him the meaning of Fire-Tongue. Brinn laughs when Harley warns him that he stands in peril of his life and assures Paul that he welcomes the diversion.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

Phil Abingdon repeated the weary sigh and turned her head aside, glancing down to where with one small step she was restlessly tapping the floor of the car. They were both silent for some moments.

"Don't you think me?" she asked suddenly. "Or don't you think I am clever enough to share your confidence?"

"I bath trust you and respect your intelligence," he answered, quietly. "If I withhold nothing from you, I am prompted by a very different motive than you suggest."

She did not answer him but stared abjectedly out of the car window, and Harley did not break this silence which as he would have liked to do so. He was mainly reviewing his labors of the preceding day when, in the character of a Colonial visitor with much due on his hands, he had landed the Savoy forlornly in the boat, obtaining a glimpse of Ormuz Khan. His vigil had been fruitless.

"Here we are," said Phil Abingdon. She alighted and Harley dismissed the carman and followed the girl into Doctor McDermid's house. Here he made the acquaintance of Mrs. McDermid who, as experience had taught him to anticipate, was as dark and wavy and vivacious as her husband was lean, gloomy and taciturn.

"We were waiting for you, dear," she said when the formality of presenting Harley was over. "Are you quite sure that you want to go?" Phil Abingdon nodded thoughtfully. She laid her veil and Harley could see that her eyes were full of tears. "I should like to see the flower," he answered.

She was staying at the McMurdies' house, and as the check at the door in view was that of a visit to her old home, from which the funeral of Sir Charles Abingdon was to take place on the morrow, Harley became suddenly conscious of the fact that his presence was inappropriate.

But Phil Abingdon had his own views on the matter. She stepped up beside him and lifted her arm from his. As a result he found himself a few minutes later entering the hall of the late Sir Charles' house.

The first thing that had struck Harley on entering the house had been an overpowering perfume of hyacinths. Now he saw whence it arose; for, conspicuously amid the wreaths and crosses, was an enormous device formed of hyacinths. Its proportions dwarfed those of all the others.

"It's wonderful," said the girl, moving forward and drawing Harley along with her. She glanced from the card up to his face, which was set in a rather grim expression. "Ormuz Khan has been so good," she said. "He sent his secretary to Great War."

He has published a work on big game and has contributed numerous travel articles to American periodicals. On the death of Mr. Brinn, senior, in 1914, he inherited an enormous fortune and a preponderating influence in the B.U.E.S.C. He has never taken any active part in conduct of the concern, but has lived a restless and wandering life in various parts of the world.

Mr. Nicol Brian is a confirmed bachelor. I have been unable to find that he has ever taken the slightest interest in any woman other than his mother throughout his career. Mrs. Nicol Brian is still living in Cincinnati, and there is said to be a strong bond of affection between mother and son. His movements on yesterday, 4th June, 1921, were as follows:

He came out of his chambers at eight o'clock and rode for an hour in the park, when he returned and remained indoors until midday. He then drove to the Carlton, where he lunched with the Foreign Secretary, with whom he remained engaged in earnest conversation until ten minutes to three. The Rt. Hon. Gentleman proceeded to the House of Commons and Mr. Brinn to an auction. He then returned to his chambers and did not reappear again until seven o'clock. He dined alone at a small and unashamed restaurant in Soho, went on to his box at Covent Garden, where he remained for an hour, also alone, and then went home. He had no callers throughout the day.

CHAPTER IX.

TWO REPORTERS.

On returning to his office Paul

Deliberately Paul Marley had read the report, only removing his hand from his chin to turn over the paper. Now, from the cabinet at his elbow he took out his pipe of tobacco and, filling his pipe, lay back eyes half-closed, considering what he had learned respecting Nicol Brinn.

He found himself helplessly tied,

In which direction should he move, and to what end? As was his custom, he took pencil and wrote upon a little block:

"Find means to force Brinn to speak."

He lay back in his chair again, deep in thought, and presently added the note:

"Obtain interview with Ormuz Khan."

Just as he replaced the pencil on the table, his telephone bell rang. The caller proved to be his friend, Inspector Wessex.

"Hello, Mr. Harley," said the inspector. "I had occasion to return to the Yard, and they told me you had rung up. I don't know why you are interested in this Ormuz Khan, unless you want to raise a row."

Paul Harley laughed. "I gather that he is a man of extensive means," he replied, "but hitherto he has remained outside my radius of observation."

(To be continued.)

Cancer Cure Ends in Tragedy

Walsall, Eng.—How nearly cured from advanced cancer, was lost by a new treatment, only to be indefinitely postponed by the ninth injection, was revealed at Chasetown, near Walsall.

The woman—Marie Woolley, the wife of a colliery foreman—was treated in the Birmingham General Hospital, and recovery had attracted the attention of the medical world.

Dr. Arthur P. Thomson stated that Mrs. Woolley had attended the hospital since February. It was impossible, he said, to remove the cancer by operation, and it was accordingly decided to give her a lead solution treatment which had been administered exclusively by the Cancer Research Committee's chemist at the hospital, and with which experiments had been made on animals to determine the poison.

Almost Normal

Eight injections had the effect of reducing the cancer from the size of a hazel nut, and almost to nothing. After the ninth injection, however, she developed toxic symptoms and died a few days later. A post-mortem revealed the presence of a small quantity of lead. Less than one-tenth of a gramme was found, and probably ten per cent. of that represented the overdose.

"It shows," said Dr. Thomson, "how little control the balance against us."

Dr. Francis William Lamb, pathologist to the Cancer Research Committee, agreed that the woman would not have died if she had not had the last injection.

The corner returning a verdict of "Death from fatty degeneration of the liver, probably due to lead poison," said that the treatment had been properly administered.

Will Rogers Has a Query
About These Ocean Air Trips

Burbank, Cal.—I just want to ask one question. When I get answered, it will relieve me and perhaps others. If a flier was going from New York to San Francisco, where it is all overland, you never see them to it with a hydroplane—where they can land only on water. Then why is they take ocean? No one has disappeared yet over water in a hydroplane. Yours,

WILL ROGERS.

The caller proved to be Inspector Wessex.

him to ring me up in the morning. He replaced the receiver on the hook.

Rising his chin in his hands, he began to read from the typewritten pages before him. His assistant's report was concluded as follows:

Re Mr. Nicol Brian of Raleigh House, Piccadilly, W. I.

Mr. Nicol Brian is an American citizen, born at Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 15, 1884. He is the son of John Nicol Brian of the same city, founder

of the firm of J. Nicol Brian, Incorporated, later reconstructed under the style of Brian's Universal Electric Supply Corporation.

Nicol Brian is a graduate of Harvard. He has travelled extensively in nearly all parts of the world and has belonged to the best society of Europe and America. He has a reputation for eccentricity, has won numerous sporting events as a gentleman rider; was the first airman to fly over the Rockies; took part in the Uruguayan rebellion of 1904, and held the rank of lieutenant colonel of field artillery with the American forces during the rebellion.

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CORNS

Quick relief from painful corns, tender toes and pressure of tight shoes.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

At drug stores everywhere.

increased Duty on Milk Sought

Producers in U.S. Want Protective Tariff Wall Strengthened

Washington.—An increase in the duty on milk and cream has been urged on the United States Tariff Commission which announces that it will shortly hold public hearings to gather evidence for and against higher taxation of these foods. Canada is practically the only country affected and the commission has just concluded a survey of the dairy industry in the Dominion to determine if the cost of production there is less than in the United States.

The New England States and New

York State are chiefly affected on this side. While the dairy interests of

the section demand higher protection against Canadian competition, importers oppose the increased levy.

"Castle Blue is best of all, best of all,

Made of stone, it cannot fall, cannot fall,

Castle Blue, it cannot fall, cannot fall,

"As soon as the Knights have de-

cided on a thing, they return to the

room, each going to the opposite Cas-

tle from which they came.

"Every one eagerly asks them in

turn such questions: 'Is it a person?

'Is it a book?' and 'Is it near?'

"The Knights may only reply, 'Yes,

'or 'No.' The Castle first guessing the

"Then each Castle sends out an

other Knight and the game is repeat-

"Ice cream factories in New York

and Boston also use a lot of

Canadian cream. Importers probably

will urge on the commission that they

cannot get along without the Cana-

adian product to augment the supply

of fresh milk and cream available

within easy shipping distance of large

centres of population in the eastern

states.

Canada has an opportunity to in-

terest other nations in the method of

international judicial settlement in

force on the North American con-

tinent. The presence of Canada on

the League Council should help, too, to

demonstrate to more people in the

United States and elsewhere that

Canadian sovereignty is just as de-

finite as though the Dominion followed

the republican form of government.

When the Assembly of the League of

Nations elected Canada to the Com-

mittee, it recognized in effect that Cana-

da is an autonomous community as

described in the declaration of the last

Imperial Conference—equal in status

and in no way subordinate to Great

Britain in any aspect of domestic or

external affairs, although united by

common allegiance to the Crown and

freely associated along with the other

members of the British Commonwealth.

Mr. Matthews believed that the

path of improvement in farming as

an industry lay in the introduction of

electrical transport. At present, he

said, hay in England is often carried

in single trusses on the shoulders of

laborers. This should cease.

Moreover, threshing machines ought

to be supplied with electrical chain

conveyors, while fertilizers should be

liquefied so that they could be pum-

pum-pum distributed electrically onto

the fields. On a farm of 420 acres,

Mr. Matthews calculated that over

800 tons of material had to be trans-

ported annually, and this could be

done most economically by electrical

apparatus.

Every woman's desire is to

have smart different apparel

in relation to a cabinet.

Capades

presence on the Council is another