At one time people could get only bulk tea—tea exposed to air—flat flavour—Then came "SALADA"—sealed in metal—full-flavoured—fresh—delicious—dust-free—now people use "SALADA". Four grades—75c to $1.05 per lb.

"SALADA" TEA

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CHAPTER XXX.—(Cont'd.)

"This was not primarily to scale a peak of the Himalayas, nor even to visit Kinkanadu, but to endeavor to obtain a glimpse of the Temple of Fire.

"We had camped for the night in the shadow of one of the giant tors. The bearers were seated around their fire at some little distance from us, and Vadi and I were consulting regarding our route in the morning, when I decided to take him into my confidence. Accordingly:

"'Vadi,' I said, 'I know for a positive fact that we are within ten miles of the secret Temple of Fire.'

"'The sahib is wise,' he replied.

"'So is Vadi,' said I. 'Therefore he knows how happy a thousand pounds of English money would make him. It is his in return for a sight of the Temple.'

"'A man may die for nothing,' he mused, softly. 'Why should the sahib pay a thousand pounds?'

"'It is forbidden for any to see the Temple, even from a distance.'

"'But if no one ever knows that I have seen it?'

"'Fire-Tongue knows everything,' he replied, and as he pronounced the name, he performed a curious salutation, touching his forefinger with the tip of his tongue, and then laying his hand upon his brow, upon his lips, and upon his breast, at the same time bowing deeply.

"This conversation took place, as I have already mentioned, in the shadow of one of those strange stone blocks which abounded here, and it was at this point that I received a warning which might have deterred many men, since it was inexplicable and strangely awesome.

"My attention was drawn to the phenomenon by a sudden cessation of chatter amongst the bearers seated around their fire. I became aware that an absolute stillness had fallen, and in the eyes of the Brahmin who sat facing me I saw a look of exultation, of wild fanaticism.

"I jerked my head around, looking back over my shoulder, and what I saw I shall never forget, nor to this day have I been able to explain the means by which the illusion was produced.

"Moving downward toward me through the jungle darkness, slowly, evenly, but at a height above the ground of what I judged to be about fifteen feet, was a sort of torch or flambeau, visible because it was faintly luminous; and surmounting it was a darting tongue of blue flame!

"At the moment that I set my eyes upon this apparently supernatural spectacle the bearers, crying some word in Hindustani which I did not understand, rose and fled in a body.

"I may say here that I never saw any of them again; although, considering that they took nothing with them, how they regained the nearest village is a mystery which I have never solved.

"Gentlemen, I know the East as few of my fellow-citizens know it. I know something of the powers which are latent in some Orientals and active in others. That my Brahmin guide was a hypnotist and an illusionist, I have since thought.

"For, even as the pattering footsteps of the bearers grew faint in the distance, the fiery torch disappeared as if by magic, and a silken cord was about my throat!

"As I began a desperate fight for life, I realized that, whatever else Vadi might be, he was certainly an expert thug. The jungle, the rocks, seemed to swim around me as I crashed to the ground and felt the Brahmin's knee in the small of my back."

CHAPTER XXXI.

STORY OF THE CITY OF FIRE (CONT'D).

"How I managed to think of any defence against such an attack, and especially in the circumstances, is a matter I have often wondered about since.

"You may observe that I have large hands. Their size and strength served me well on this occasion. At the moment that the rope tightened about my throat I reached up and grasped the Brahmin's left thumb. Desperation gave me additional strength, and I snapped it like a stick of candy.

"Just in the nick of time I felt the cord relax, and, although the veins in my head seemed to be bursting, I managed to get my fingers under that damnable rope.

"Choking the rope with my left hand, I groaned and lay still. The Brahmin slightly shifted his position, which was what I wanted him to do. The brief respite had been sufficient. As he moved, I managed to draw my knees up very slightly, for he was a big heavy man, but sufficiently to enable me to throw him off and roll over.

"There, gentlemen, I dealt with him as he had meant to deal with me; only I used my bare hands and made a job of it.

"The fires burned lower and lower, but I made no attempt to replenish them; and because I sat there so silent all kinds of jungle creatures crept furtively out of the shadows and watched me with their glittering eyes.

"So the night passed, and dawn found me still sitting there, the dead man huddled on the ground not three paces from me. I am a man who as a rule thinks slowly, but when the light came my mind was fully made up. I dressed myself in Vadi's clothes, and, being very tanned at this time, I think I made a fairly creditable native.

"Faintly throughout the night, above the other sounds of the jungle, I had heard that of distant falling water. Now, an informant at Nagpur, in speaking to me of the secret temple, had used the words:

"'Whoever would see the fire must quit air and pass through water.'

"This mysterious formula he had firmly declined to translate into comprehensible English; but during my journey I had been considering it from every angle, and I had recently come to the conclusion that the entrance to this mysterious place was in some way concealed by water.

"And now, gentlemen, I must relate a discovery which I had made in the act of removing Vadi's clothing. Upon his right forearm was branded a mark resembling the apparition which I had witnessed in the night, namely, a little torch, or flambeau, surmounted by a tongue of fire.

"The plateau upon which I stood was one of a series of giant steps, and on the west was a sheer descent

"I dealt with him as he had meant to deal with me."

to a dense jungle, where banks of rotten vegetation, sun-dried upon the top, lay heaped about the tree stems.

"Dragging the heavy body of Vadi to the brink of this precipice, I toppled it over, swaying dizzily as I watched in crash down into the poisonous undergrowth two hundred feet below.

"I made a rough cache, where I stored the bulk of my provisions; and, selecting only such articles as I thought necessary for my purpose, I set out again northward, guided by the sound of falling water.

"At midday the heat grew so great that a halt became imperative. The path was still clearly discernable; and in a little cave beside it, which afforded grateful shelter from the merciless rays of the sun, I unfastened my bundle and prepared to take a frugal lunch.

"I was so employed, gentlemen, when I heard the sound of approaching footsteps on the path behind me—the path which I had recently traversed.

"Hastily concealing my bundle, I slipped into some dense undergrowth by the entrance to the cave, and crouched there, waiting and watching. I had not waited very long before a yellow-robed mendicant passed by, carrying a bundle not unlike my own, whereby I concluded that he had come some distance.

"I gave him half an hour's start and then resumed my march. If he could travel beneath a noonday sun, so could I.

"In this fashion I presently came out upon a larger and higher plateau, carpeted with a uniform, stunted undergrowth, and extending, as flat as a table, to the very edge of a sheer precipice, which rose from it to a height of three or four hundred feet—gnarled, naked rock, showing no vestige of vegetation.

"By this time the sound of falling water had become very loud, and as I emerged from the gorge through which the path ran on to this plateau I saw, on the further side of this tableland, the yellow robe of the mendicant. The was walking straight for the face of the precipice, and straight for the spot at which, which a fissure in the rock, a little stream leapt out, to fall sheerly ten or fifteen feet into a winding channel, along which it bubbled away westward, doubtless to form a greater waterfall beyond.

"The mendicant was fully half a mile away from me, but in that clear tropical air was plainly visible; and, fearing that he might look around, I stepped back into the comparative shadow of the gorge and watched.

"Gentlemen, I saw a strange thing. Placing his bundle upon his head, he walked squarely into the face of the waterfall and disappeared!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

STORY OF THE CITY OF FIRE (CONT'D.)

"'Quitting air, must pass through water.' The meaning of those words became apparent enough. I stood at the foot of the waterfall, looking up at the fissures from which it issued.

"Although the fact had been most artistically disguised, I could not doubt that this fissure was artificial.

"A great deal of mist arose from it. But I could see that, beyond a ducking, I had little to fear; and, stepping down into the bed of the little stream which frothed and bubbled pleasantly about my bare legs, I set my bundle on my head as the mendicant had done, and plunged through the waterfall, into a place of delicious coolness.

(To be continued.)

Golden-Haired Ape Sought in Jungles By Four Scientists

Party Headed by H. A. White, of Field Museum, to Hunt for Other Rare Animals on Expedition to Asia

New Orleans.—The golden-fleeced monkey, the giant panther, the blue tiger, the giant seledong, the banteng and other animals, the names of which well would fit into Marco Polo's diary, are prizes sought in Asiatic jungles by four Americans, headed by Captain Harold A. White, of the Field Museum, of Chicago.

With Captain White are Morris and Sidney Legendre, of New Orleans, graduates of Tulane and Princeton and recent Oxford students, and Ben Finney, of Richmond, Va., all athletes with a liking for science.

Of the rare animals sought the golden-fleeced monkey and the giant panther are the most desired. The former is a monkey covered with long, golden hair, beautiful in appearance and so rare that even ancient Chinese manuscripts number it among gifts worthy of presentation to empresses.

The seledong is one of the largest animals in the world and Captain White already has one to his credit. It weighed 3,000 pounds and its great head is now in the New Zoological Gardens. After six months in the jungles the hunting party, which sailed from San Francisco, January 6, will return with its collection for the Field Museum.

Know Your School

Fake Diploma Schools Fought In Federal Educational Drive

Atlantic City.—The Federal government is waging "war to the death" against fake correspondence schools, universities and colleges, many of which carry on a traffic in diplomas and degrees, selling them to "anyone with the price" it was declared here by W. E. Humphrey, chairman of the Federal Trade Commission.

He spoke before the fourth annual meeting of the Association of American Colleges, in the Chalfonte Hotel.

Some of the fake schools, some operated by individuals "during their spare time," were named by Mr. Humphrey, who urged aid from the association to obtain state legislation controlling such enterprises and in uncovering them.

Some of the alleged universities, he declared, sold a master's degree for $5 and a doctor's degree for $8.50.

A large number, chartered in this country and operated by American swindlers throughout Europe, were selling degrees and creating general contempt among Europeans for the educational systems of the United States, he said.

There were today in the United States 350 private correspondence schools, with 2,000,000 enrolled students paying more than $70,000,000 annually in tuition.

Canadians would do well to find out definitely the true worth of such institutions before sending good money for instruction of questionable value.

Imitation Antique Silver Bootlegged in England

The man who puts new moonshine in old Bourbon whisky bottles has nothing whatsoever on the bootleggers of would-be old silver who have been unearthed in England.

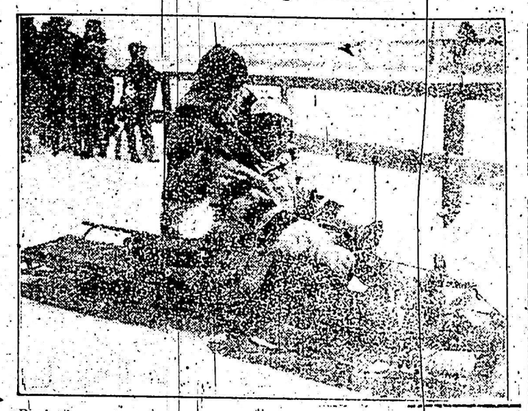
Numerous cases have developed lately of speculators and collectors of antique silver who have been deceived by a clever group of skillful silver forgers.

This group, which has a considerable knowledge of what period and pieces of silverware are in demand, first gets hold of old and damaged silverware at a very small price. The members then prepare new silver copies of the antique ware.

The next step is to cut off the period stampings, the date of manufacture, the hall mark and the master's mark from the old silver, and fit them to the imitation copies with hard soldering and hammering.

"Why are you putting 'personal' on that letter to Mr. Durand?" "I want his wife to open it."

Quebec Sports Big Attraction



Beginning end of December and running until the third week of March and featuring the Eastern International Dog-sled Derby, the Quebec City Winter sports is a magnet that brings the tourists from near and far. Illustration shows Governor A. Harry Moore, of New Jersey, and Mrs. Moore, taking a bob-sled run down the Dufferin Terrace just outside the Chateau Frontenac where they stayed over the New Year's holiday with a distinguished party from that State.

Time Sold for Song

Tenor Singing in Coach Delays Train in Germany

Berlin.—That music is stronger even than rigid railway schedules was recently demonstrated in the university town of Tuebingen.

When the Berlin-Switzerland express came to a stop there shortly after midnight an Italian tenor's voice was heard to sing an aria from "Tosca" in one of the coaches.

Travelers, brakeman, the conductor and baggage porters congested before the coach and listened in rapt attention.

The station master, nervously looking at his watch, was undecided whether to permit the singer to finish the aria or whether to interrupt it with the shrill whistle giving the signal for departure.

The conductor reassured him. "There is an electric engine on our train. We can make up lost time. Please, please do let the singer finish."

The station master assented. Four minutes late, the train pulled out.

Empire Greatness

Winnipeg Tribune (Ind. Cons.): Above and beyond all the greatness that is Canada's lies the greatness that belongs to the whole Empire and in which we fully share. The resources of the Empire surpass those of any single nation. The Empire can live, if it chooses, to itself alone, and suffer no hardships of any kind. The requirements of every part can be met by the resources the other parts possess. Working unitedly, there are no possible limits either on the wealth the various nations can create or the quality of the civilization they can build up.

Great Northern Water-Falls

Hidden within the recesses of Canada's north country, less than fifty miles from the important trading post and mission station of Hay River on Great Slave Lake but sufficiently off the regular routes of travel to have been visited by only a mere handful of white men are two of the most wonderful cataracts in the Dominion. These are the Alexandra Falls and the Louis falls, situated within about a mile of each other on the Hay River.

Aviation and Forest Protection

The growing importance of the part being played by aviation in forest protection against fire in Canada is shown by the large part of the total flying time devoted to forest patrols. In 1926 the total flying time of Royal Canadian Air Force craft devoted to civil operations was 2,278 hours of which 1,152 hours were required for the work of the Forest Service, Department of the Interior.

High Quality of Our Feldspar

Canadian feldspar enjoys a well-merited reputation in the ceramic industries, being of high grade and of uniform potash content, analyses of samples from a number of quarries showing a potash content of about 12 per cent.

"She was married to a man whose devotion had never lagged for a second, who never lost his self-control or grumbled whatever happened. Unfortunately, she was born with a temper like gun-powder. "Tell me, dear," he said, after one outburst on her part, "how it was I never discovered this unhappy weakness of yours during our courtship? How did you restrain yourself?" The poor volatile woman hesitated before answering such a straight forward question. Then, sobbing bitterly, she laid her fair head upon his sturdy shoulder. "I used to go upstairs," she gasped, "and b-b-bite pieces out of the top of the oak b-b-bureau."

Reporter—Are you Mr. Spudde, the potato king? Magnate—Yes, but I dislike the term. Oil kings and silver kings and so on are so common. Call me the potatenatate.

Two Irishmen were watching a golf match. "There's no difference I can see between that and work," said one. "No difference, is it?" said the other. "It's the difference you'd be seeing on pay day."

Wilson Publishing Company

Fashion

1114

SMARTLY SIMPLE PAJAMAS

The chic two-piece pajamas pictured here are an attractive and easily fashioned style. The jacket is shown sleeveless or with short kimono sleeves, a square or round neck, and with or without a patch pocket. The trousers have elastic or tape run through the top and are straight or gathered at the lower edge. No. 1114 in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Any size requires 4¼ yards 36 or 40-inch material. Price 20c the pattern.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical style, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10c the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of each patterns as you want them. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin is preferred; wrap it carefully), for each pattern, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Protective Coloring

Chameleons are a kind of lizard
A lizard nature has bereft
Of power to bite or scratch or claw
To fill an enemy with awe.

Nor are they swift to get away.
When larger creatures look their way.
And so they simply change their hue
To green, or red, or brown, or blue,

Or beige or peach, or tan, or fawn,
To match the object they are on.

When on a lily leaf they curl
They swiftly change to whitish pearl.
And eagles, preying from the air,
Do not discern that they are there.

When on a rock their heads they lay
They shift their shade to brownish gray

And jaguars cannot find out
That they are anywhere about.

And so, though neither weak nor strong,
Their lives are usually long;

In short, they use the crafty tricks
Which men engaged in politics
Have utilized since days of old
To keep the offices they hold.

First Tramp—"Honesty is the best policy, after all." Second Tramp—"What makes yer think that?" "Remember that dog I stole?" "Yes." "Well, I tried two whole days to sell 'im an' no one offered more'n five shillings, so I went, like an honest man, an' returned him to th' old lady 'e owned 'im, and she give me a fiver reward."

Japanese Girl Not So "Modern"

Mrs. Sugimoto, Columbia Instructor, Finds Her More Conservative Than Ever on Visit to Homeland.

Tokio.—So-called "modern" Japanese girls are not nearly so modern as their critics would have one believe, according to Mrs. Etsu Sugimoto, author of "A Daughter of a Samurai" and for many years a professor in the extension department of Columbia University.

Mrs. Sugimoto is spending a year's leave of absence in Tokio with one of her daughters, her visit to her homeland being the first in many years. In a recent interview the author made the surprising statement that she finds the Japan of to-day more conservative than the Japan she knew some years ago. She hastened to explain the statement by going on to say that of course the Japan of to-day has progressed greatly in adapting to Japanese civilization the many mechanical conveniences which the estern world has to offer.

DON'T WANT TO FORGET PAST.

"But," she added, "there is an increased feeling o nthe part of thoughtful Japanese that they must not throw away the old civilization. They must not lose themselves in an enthusiasm for something new and forget all of the past. That is what I mean when I say the Japanese are more conservative than ever. They are conservative in that they are adapting themselves rationally to the mixing of Eastern and Western civilization.

Commenting on the modern movement among Japanese women and especially young girls, Mrs. Sugimoto expressed the view that girls who dress in extreme foreign style and bob their hair are not nearly so radical in their beliefs and actions as many Japanese girls who dress in Japanese style.

The author went on to say that a great deal of the blame for the ultra-modern conduct of many Japanese girls may be laid at the door of their parents. She pointed out that too many Japanese girls, after receiving a liberal education, are given no opportunity to express themselves through normal channels. This restriction, she believes, is largely responsible for the "modern outbursts" of many girls, who are merely seeking an outlet for their pent-up feelings.

SPENT GIRLHOOD IN JAPAN.

Mrs. Sugimoto spent her girlhood in Japan during that great transition period in Japanese history when the Nippon Empire was discarding feud and abandoned a traditional policy of national isolation. She sailed to the shores of America to become the bride of a Japanese, leaving behind her the manners and traditions which had been instilled in her from birth. Some years later, at the death of her husband, Mrs. Sugimoto returned to Japan for a few years with her two daughters, one of whom is now married and living in Kobe.

How Its Done

Naturalists have long been puzzled as to how the partridge made the peculiar drumming sound and the probable reason for it, said Harrison F. Lewis, Chief Federal migratory bird officer for Ontario and Quebec. This question has now been solved by means of close-up moving pictures which show that the bird makes the noise of moving its wings rapidly through the air to attract its mate.

A Sale of Medals Recall "Wellington's Right Hand"

The Adventurous Story of General Picton is Closed by an Auction of His Decorations

Medals and decorations won by famous Generals of bygone times in historic battles occasionally are found on the auction counter. While it has been decreed in England that the stars and crosses of high orders must revert to the Crown on the death of the recipient, other important decorations have been purchased at sales by collectors. Only the other day the medals of Sir Thomas Picton, the "right hand of Wellington" at Waterloo were put up for sale.

The career of Sir Thomas Picton was one of adventure from his first assignment as a Lieutenant at Gibraltar to his death at the head of his troops in England's greatest victory. He was a man who had a talent for making both friends and enemies. For years he was enmeshed in the courts on charges of cruelty while acting as Governor of the Island of Trinidad, captured from Spain. The alcalde laid before him an order calling for the "question" of a woman criminal by torture and in a moment of inadvertence he signed it.

All England was divided into factions on Picton's indictment in 1804. Not for two years did the trial come to a conclusion with a verdict of guilty—from which he promptly appealed. In a second trial he was acquitted and his enemies were routed. From that day on General Picton was known as one of the finest fighting men Great Britain ever produced. With superb recklessness he led his division against Napoleon's forces in the Peninsular War, heading the storming party which took the Castle of Badajos. At Vittoria and Ciudad Rodrigo he was mentioned in dispatches. His men idolized him and England rang with the fame of his exploits.

LLEX
SOFTENS WATER
for all
ING
AND
HING
Lillex
Woman's
all-work

A Good Example

Parents Will Speed Into Accidents

Parents holding chauffeurs and policemen, holding a public post, to account for an accident, are to be taken from the picturesque life of Paris. It has been discovered that a disorderly assemblage, blocking traffic for a space of fifteen minutes is a constant scene of any important collision by the collidee waving their arms and calling to the assembled crowd for absolute innocence of the chauffeur's by the crowd. The chauffeur's lawyer appears hereafter always gives the chauffeur a slip giving the details of the accident instead of having the chauffeur bore them by reciting speeches on the hope of the other party.

The police have been ordered to serve the relative parties to cars quickly and to pay before taking.

Spirit of Research

Ottawa, Dec. 15.—(C.P.)—The Dominion Government has given the advantages of the research work of the Canadian Government during the year ending only $17,000 for research work, and there are no laboratory facilities for industrial research. Various institutions, the Engineering Institute of Canada, the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, have found it necessary to do more than a little in this case. Canada has been a powerful means to have found to be very useful. It is time that the Government and the people realized the great value of the research work.

William the Conqueror Seal Found in London Guildhall

[illegible]

PURITY FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING — Pies, Cakes, Buns and Bread — DOES ALL YOUR BAKING BEST