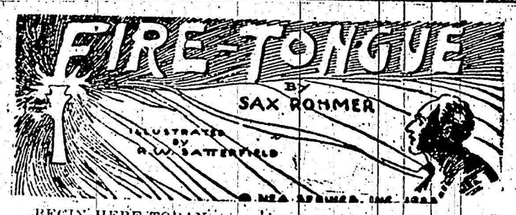
"Orange Pekoe" is only the name given to a size of leaf—Some good, many poor, Orange Pekoes are sold—The most economical and yet the finest flavoured is "SALADA" Orange Pekoe—Sealed in metal—pure—fresh—delicious—43c per ½-lb.

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA

289



BEGIN HERE TODAY

Sir Charles Abingdon engages Paul Harley, criminal investigator, to solve for him the mystery of constant surveillance of Sir Charles. Sir Charles asks Paul to dine with him at the Abingdon house. Sir Charles falls from his chair in a dying state. His last words are "Nicol Brinn" and "Fire Tongue." Paul asks Nicol Brinn to explain to him the meaning of "Fire Tongue." Brinn refuses to divulge his secret.

Harley and Phil Abingdon, daughter of Sir Charles, are made prisoners in the house of Ormuz Khan, an Oriental. Nicol Brinn rescues them and goes to tell the story of Fire-Tongue to the police.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER XXXIII. (Cont'd.)

"A strange greenish light prevailed here and directly before me I saw a flight of stone steps leading upward through a tunnel in the rock. By the light of a pocket torch, which I had provided myself, I began to ascend the steps.

"I had ascended more than five hundred steps, and felt that a rest would shortly be necessary, when I reached a sort of cave, or interior platform, from which seven corridors branched out like the spokes of a wheel.

"To the damp coolness of the lower stairs an oppressive heat had now succeeded, and I became aware of a continuous roaring sound, which I found myself unable to explain.

"Attached to a belt beneath my navvy dress I carried a Colt revolver; and therefore, leaving my rifle and bundle in a corner of the cavern, I selected one of these corridors more or less at random, and set out to explore. The corridor proved to slope very gently upward from the platform, and I could not fail to notice that at every step the heat grew greater and greater. It became possible to discern the walls of the corridor ahead because of a sort of eerie bluish light which had now become visible.

"At a point where the heat and a sulphurous smell were almost unendurable the corridor was blocked by massive iron bars beyond which the reflection of some gigantic fire danced upon the walls of a vast cavern.

"A hundred feet beneath me was a lake of fire! That is the only way I can describe it: a seething, bubbling lake of fire. And above, where the roof of the cavern formed in natural curve, was a square section formed of massive stone blocks, and quite obviously the handiwork of man. The bars were too hot to touch, and the heat was like that of a furnace, but while I stood, peering first upward and then downward, a thing happened which I almost hesitate to describe, for it sounds like an incident from a nightmare.

"Heralded by a rumbling sound which was perceptible above the roar of the fire below, the centre block in the roof slid open.

"As if conjured up by magic, a monstrous column of blue flame arose, swept up scorchingly, and licked like the tongue of a hungry dragon upon the roof of the cavern. Instantly the trap was closed again; the tongue of fire dropped back into the lake from which it had arisen in the draught of air.

"And right past me where I stood, rigid with horror, looking through those bars, fell a white-robed figure—whether man or woman I could not determine! Down, down into the fiery pit, a hundred feet below!

"One long-drawn, dying shriek reached my ears.

"Of my return to the place at which I had left my bundle and rifle I retain absolutely not one recollection. I was aroused from a sort of stupor of horror by the sight of a faint light moving across the platform ahead of me, as I was about to emerge from the tunnel.

"It was the light of a lantern, carried by a man who might have been the double of that yellow-robed incendiary who had first unconsciously led me to this accursed place.

"As the light of the lantern was swallowed up in the passage, I found my bundle and rifle and set out to follow the man. Four paces brought me to the foot of more steps. I walked barefooted, frequently pausing to listen. There were many carvings upon the walls, but I had no leisure to examine them.

"Contrary to my anticipations, however, there were no branches in this zigzag staircase, which communicated directly with the top of the lofty plateau. When presently I felt the fresh mountain air upon my face, I wondered why I could perceive no light ahead of me. Yet the reason was simple enough.

"Since I had passed through that strange water-gate to the City of Fire, the day had ended: it was night. And when, finding no further steps ahead of me, I passed along a level, narrow corridor for some ten paces and, looking upward, saw the stars, I was astounded.

"The yellow-robed man had disappeared and I stood alone, looking down upon that secret city which I had come so far to see.

"I found myself standing in deep undergrowth, and pressing this gently aside, I saw a wonderful spectacle. Away to my left was a great white marble building which I judged to be a temple; and forming a crescent before it was a miniature town, each white-walled house surrounded by a garden. It was Damascus reduced to fairy dimensions, a spectacle quite unforgettable.

"The fact which made the whole thing awesome and unreal was the presence, along the top of the temple (which, like that of Hatshepsu at Deir el-Bahari, seemed to be hewn out of the living rock but was faced with white marble), of seven giant flambeaux, each surmounted by a darting tongue of blue flame!

"I was afraid to move too far from the mouth of the tunnel, but nevertheless was anxious to obtain a good view of the little city at my feet. Gingerly I moved farther forward, ever craning out for a glimpse of the buildings more immediately below me, forgetful of the fact that I walked upon the brink of a precipice.

"Suddenly my outstretched foot failed to touch ground. I clutched wildly at the bushes around me. Their roots were not firm in the shallow soil, and, enveloped like some pagan god in a mass of foliage, I toppled over the cliff and fell!"

CHAPTER XXXIII.

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

"My awakening was as strange as anything which had befallen me. I lay upon a silken bed in a pavilion which was furnished with exquisite, if somewhat barbaric, taste.

"I was lying here, in a curious and apathetic state, when the curtains draped in the doorway were pulled more widely aside and a woman came.

"Gentlemen, I will not endeavor to describe her, except to say that she was so darkly lovely that I doubted the evidence of my senses; tall and lithe, with the grace of some beautiful jungle creature.

"One long-drawn, dying shriek reached my ears.

"When she saw that I was awake, she paused and lowered her head in confusion. She wore a gossamer robe of sheeny golden silk, and, standing there with the light of the dawn behind her, she made a picture that I think would have driven a painter crazy.

"This is not the time nor the place for personal reminescences. I am here for another purpose. One of those accidents which are really due to the hand of fate had precipitated me into the garden of the house of Naida, and she in her great compassion had tended me and sheltered me, keeping my presence secret from those who would have dealt with me in summary fashion, and, indeed, who were actually on the look-out for my arrival.

"Yes, so Naida informed me. To my great surprise she spoke almost perfect English, and that sort of understanding sprang up between us immediately which, in the case of a man and a beautiful woman thrown together as we were, can only terminate in one way.

"She was some sort of priestess of the temple which I had seen from the top of the cliff. What else she was I very shortly learned.

"In accordance with one of the many strange customs of the City of Fire, her personal servants, or rather slaves, were blind mutes!

"Naida, for such was her name, told me that the Brahmin, Vadi, who had acted as my guide, was one of the followers of the Prophet of Fire, to whom had been given the duty of intercepting me.

"In this way, gentlemen, I entered upon a brief period of my life at once more sweet and more bitter than any I had known. Next to that strange, invisible prophet whose name was Fire-Tongue, Naida held unquestioned sway in this secret city. Her house was separated from the others, and she traveled to and from the temple in a covered litter. To look upon her, as upon Fire-Tongue himself, was death. Women, I learned, were eligible for admission to this order, and these were initiated by Naida.

"As the days of my strange but delightful captivity wore on, I learned more and more of the weird people who, unseen, surrounded me. There were lodges of the Cult of Fire all over the East, all having power to make initiates and some to pass disciples into the higher grades. Those who aspired to the highest rank in the order, however, were compelled to visit this secret city in the Indian hills.

"Then at last I learned a secret which Naida had for long kept back from me. These followers of the new Zoroaster were polygamists, and she was the first or chief wife of the mysterious personage known as Fire-Tongue. I gathered that others had superseded her, and her lord and master rarely visited this marble house set amid its extensive gardens.

"Her dignities remained, however, and no one had aspired to dethrone her as high priestess of the temple. She evidently knew all the secrets of the organization, and I gathered that she was indispensable to the group who controlled it.

"Respecting Fire-Tongue himself, his origin, his appearance, she was resolutely silent, a second Acte, faithful to the last. That the ends of this cult were not only religious but political, she did not deny, but upon this point she was very reticent."

(To be continued.)

The Outsider

I have looked on at life so long, so long!
The lesser loves and hates have passed me by
As I were not. The shudder and the sigh,
The whispering and the laughter, ever throng
About me, and avoid. They call me strong
Who never pause the weakness to descry
Which else I had not hidden; they defy
The thing I am not, passionless, and wrong.
My half-formed ideals till they shrink and fade
I have been standing by the outer gate
Until the very sweetness of a song
Has terrors for me, and I am afraid
To enter. I have found this truth too late:
I have looked on at life too long, too long.

Ethel Davies.

SPAIN CLINGS TO OLD ROYAL COACHES AND PURE-BRED HORSES

Madrid—Cinderella, if she came to Madrid in search of a coach, would be dazzled by the choice presented to her in the royal coach houses next to the King's palace.

The court of Spain always has been distinguished by the splendor of its horsed equipages, and, in spite of the automobile, many of these have been retained for use at royal weddings, visits of foreign sovereigns, the opening of Parliamentand funerals at which the King is represented. Ambassadors from foreign countries are supplied, too, with a gorgeous train of carriages, drawn by blooded horses, when they present their credentials at the palace.

Until a very few years ago the royal stables contained about 400 pure-bred hackneys, but the number has been reduced to about ninety. The automobile has supplanted the rest. The coach houses now form a sort of museum, visited by tourists in considerable numbers. There are to be found coaches in which many monarchs have ridden and these are maintained in such a state of perfection that they could be sent out on the streets at a moment's notice.

In glass-fronted cabinets are kept pompous liveries, periwigs for footmen, brakes, bridles and whips all beautifully ornamented. Then there are the saddles of all the twenty-nine cavalry regiments of which the King is an active or honorary officer, with other saddles of wonderful construction and ornamentation presented to the kings by sultans of Morocco.

Appeal Dog's Case

Mount Sterling, Ky.—Sentenced to death for "sheep killing," Kaiser Bill, police dog, enjoyed a new lease of life recently as a result of an appeal of his case to Circuit Court.

He was to have died some time ago, but last minute moves prevented the execution each time. Mrs. Minnie Gay, his owner, said recently she possessed new evidence which she will turn over to Kaiser Bill's lawyer in the appeal hearing.

Almost every move except "insanity" has been used to prolong the dog's life.

LONDON AMATEUR BROADCASTS SHORT WAVE RADIO PROGRAMS

Interesting experiments are being made with short wave transmission of concerts in London to the most distant regions. These are made at a station equipped and operated by Mr. G. Marcuse, an enthusiastic amateur, and they have already produced excellent results as far away as Australia and New Zealand.

A Requisite.

A line that most every salesman carries.

A New Biologic Law Announced

German Surgeon Says He Has Proved That 15 Is Age of Greatest Resistance to Disease

Professor Kirschner, formerly director of the Surgical University Clinic in Konigsberg, Prussia, and occupying, of late, a similar position in Tubingen as the successor of the late Professor Perthes, has recently published observations in which he endeavors to prove that resistance to peritonitis depends to a great extent on he age of the subject, according to the Berlin correspondent of The Journal of the American Medical Association who writes:

"According to his results, children and aged persons present the highest mortality, the lowest mortality being found in the 11-15 age group. Or, to express the matter in figures or graphically, a curve is obtained that indicates that the resistance of a human being to death from peritonitis increases, day by day, from the moment of birth up to about the age of 15, from which time on it again declines steadily.

"Kirschner investigated then, on the basis of comprehensive, unequivocal statistical material from his clinic and from the medical literature in general, the question whether peritonitis constituted an exception or whether from the curve of peritonitis any general 'law' could be deduced. He found that everywhere, in deaths from intestinal disorders, pneumonia and during epidemics (for instance, the epidemic of cholera in Hamburg in 1892), there is a distinct line running through that agrees essentially with the relations between age and resistance in peritonitis.

"He established further that the resistance curve shows this course with the peak at age of 15) not only for diseases but also for all injuries that befall mankind during life.

"The proof for this statement can be definitely furnished from the general mortality statistics of the German Reich. It appears, according to Kirschner, that there is a regular and definite change taking place in mankind as conditioned by age, which can be expressed in figures. There is a general biologic law in operation, which influences the prognosis of every disorder, and every form of injury to which man is subject.

"As man is a part of the manifestations of life on earth and is subject to the same great biologic laws as all other living creatures, Kirschner thinks it probable that this law expressing a parallelism between resistance and age is not confined to human beings, but that it is a new biologic law that can be universally applied to all living nature, including man, animals and plants.

"In collaboration with an assistant, Kirschner subjected various animals and plants to diverse injuries in order to establish more definite figures covering the relations between resistance and age. The application of this biologic law to all nature is probable, and with reference to man Kirschner regards it as definitely proved."

Prisons, Gallows and All, For Sale Cheap in Britain

London—English prisons, fully equipped, complete with gallows and condemned cells, graveyard, warden's house and grounds, are for sale in groups. Since the war the prison population has shown a great decrease.

Although the Home Office has advertised the jails in such alluring fashion as "the large and substantially built prison, with the adjoining detached villa, formerly the Governor's house," offers have been few.

Twenty prisons are now for sale, but most of them are going begging.

One can get a good prison for anything from $25 to $10,000. The prison at Stornoway, in the Hebrides, was sold, everything included, for $25. The Newcastle Prison, however, brought $135,000, and the Carlisle Prison, $80,000.

The County Down Jail at Downpatrick went for $100. Brecon Prison, in the mountains of Wales, with beautiful scenery and all the aspects of a Summer resort, received a bid of $4,000 and there was no sale.

Col. Amery and Immigration

Quebec Evenement (Cons.): Once again we see this strange phenomenon occurring among some of our conferees, of a British sympathy so pronounced as to overwhelm Canadian national feeling. It may be that certain British problems are so serious in character that, in the interests of the British Commonwealth of Nations, they considered it an urgent matter to offer the assistance of the daughter nations to the mother nation of the Empire. This argument is regularly abused for the purpose of persuading us to take a greater share in the naval defence of the Empire.

Robert—"I'll never take that girl out again. She insulted me." Reginald—"What did she say?" "She asked me if I could dance." "But there's nothing insulting in that." "But she asked me while I was dancing with her."

Judge Sir Alfred Tobin at Westminster—Is a motor car proof of the owner's wealth? It may be of ostentation, but not of wealth.

Sir Thomas Beecham

Conductor and director of the Imperial Opera League of London, visiting the United States to conduct the orchestras of the New York Philharmonic Society, the Boston and Philadelphia Symphonies.

Candy Recipes

Successful candy making depends to a large extent on accurate measuring and cooking to a correct temperature. There are other tests which an experienced cook can use to guide her, but the only sure way to determine temperature is to use a candy thermometer and watch it closely. Candy should be cooked in a deep saucepan, where the mixture will be several inches thick, which prevents too rapid and too great evaporation.

Fudge contains more sugar than it can hold in solution, so it will crystalize out when the solution is stirred or beaten. If this crystallization takes place when the fudge is cooled sufficiently so that the bottom of the pan is just warm to the hand, the crystals will form rapidly and be very fine and velvety. This aids in eliminating the coarse, sugary fudge. The first secret in making fudge is to remember to wait until the fudge has cooled sufficiently before beating it.

Chocolate Fudge:

2 cups granulated sugar, 2 squares bitter chocolate, 1 cup cream. Grate or shave the chocolate and put it in a saucepan with the sugar and cream. Put the ingredients over a moderate flame and stir slowly until the sugar is dissolved and the mixture commences to boil. Continue cooking, stirring frequently, until the candy thermometer registers 236 degrees Fahrenheit. Remove from the fire. Let stand until cool; then beat until thick enough to turn into a buttered tin. A teaspoon of vanilla may be added.

Orange Marmalade Fudge

2 cups granulated sugar, 1 cup thin cream, ⅛ teaspoon cream of tartar, ¼ cup orange marmalade, ½ teaspoon orange flavoring. Put the sugar, cream and cream of tartar into a saucepan, stir until the sugar is dissolved, and then let the mixture boil until 238 degrees is reached or it forms a soft ball when tested in cold water. Remove from the fire, let cool and then beat until thick and creamy. Toward the last of the beating add the orange marmalade and the flavoring. Pour into a buttered pan.

Pecan Creams.

2 cups light brown sugar, ⅛ teaspoon salt, ¾ cup hot water, ½ cup melted butter, 1 cup pecan meats. Put the first three ingredients into a saucepan and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Let boil until 238 degrees is reached or it forms a soft ball when tested in cold water. Remove from the fire and add the butter. Beat until creamy and stir in the nut meats, which have been slightly browned in the oven. Pour into a buttered pan and cut in squares or break in irregular shaped pieces when cold.

Walnut Panoche

1½ cups granulated sugar, ½ cups light brown sugar, 1 cup milk, ⅛ teaspoon salt, 1 cup chopped walnuts, 8 drops almond extract. Put the sugar and milk in a large saucepan and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Then boil without stirring until the thermometer registers 236 degrees or a soft ball is formed when tested in cold water. Let stand until cool and then beat vigorously; when it begins to get creamy add the nuts and extract. Pour into a buttered pan and when hard cut into squares with a knife which has been dipped in boiling water.

Persian Creams

3 cups brown sugar, 1 cup strong coffee, 3 squares chocolate, melted, 3 tablespoons butter, 1 cup nut meats. Boil together, without stirring, the first four ingredients until 238 degrees is reached or the mixture forms a soft ball when tested in cold water. Remove from the fire, let cool; add the nut meats and beat until it becomes thick and creamy. Pour into a buttered pan and mark in diamonds before it becomes quite hard.

Cocoanut Cream Candy

2 cups granulated sugar, ¾ cup sweet cream, 1 teaspoon butter, 1 cup fresh cocoanut. Mix the sugar, cream and butter in a saucepan and let boil until it reaches 238 degrees or forms a soft ball when tested in cold water. Remove from the fire, let cool, add the cocoanut and beat until creamy. Pour into buttered pan and cut in oblong strips when partly cool or drop by spoonfuls on buttered paper.

A different candy may be made from the same ingredients by letting them boil for fifteen minutes, adding the cocoanut and pouring into the pan. This will have a somewhat sugary texture.

Desiccated cocoanut can be substituted for the fresh if it is allowed to stand in milk for a few minutes before using and the milk is drained off.

Marquise

2 cups granulated sugar, 2 cups milk, ¾ cup butter, 2 cups blanched almonds, 1 cup English walnut meats, 1 teaspoon almond extract. Boil the sugar, butter and milk together until a little of the mixture tested in cold water will form a soft ball or 238 degrees is reached. Remove from the fire, add the extract and the nuts. Beat until creamy and turn into buttered pans.

Turkish Cream.

2 cups almonds, 2 cups walnuts, ½ pound figs, 1½ cups seedless raisins, ¼ cup candied cherries, ¼ cup candied pineapple, 2 cups granulated sugar, ½ cup water, ½ cup heavy cream, ½ teaspoon vanilla. Blanch and toast the almonds. Break the walnut meats into pieces; cut the figs in dice or strips, cherries into halves and dice the pineapple. Dissolve the sugar in the water, add the cream and boil without stirring until it reaches 238 degrees or a soft ball is formed when a little of the mixture is tested in cold water. Remove from the fire, let stand until lukewarm and then beat to a cream to a cream. Melt the cream by standing in a bowl of boiling water, stirring constantly, and add the fruit, nuts and vanilla. Turn into a buttered tin and cut like fudge or knead and mold into pieces of the size desired.

Dried fruits form the basis of several confections which, although not as rich as many candies, are none the less delicious.

Apricot Candies

¾ cup dried apricots, ½ cup nut meats, ¾ cup fresh cocoanut, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind, 1 teaspoon grated orange rind. Wash the apricots and put them through a food chopper with the nut meats. Add the cocoanut, lemon juice and grated orange and lemon rinds. Mix and knead well; roll out on a sugared board to about one-fourth inch thickness; cut in squares and roll in powdered sugar.

Gets Great Green Beryl

Field Museum Acquires Transparent Jewel of 4,770 Carats

A piece of transparent beryl, weighing 4,770 carats, one of the largest specimens of this precious stone ever obtained, was placed on exhibition recently in H. N. Higinbotham Hall of the Field Museum of Natural History at Chicago.

The stone, which is of the aquamarine variety of beryl, was brought from Madagascar by Dr. Ralph Linton, assistance curator of Oceanic and Malayan Ethnology, who returned to Chicago after more than two years in that country as leader of the Captain Marshall Field Madagascar Expedition.

To Beryl were attributed many magical powers by people in the Middle Ages, according to Dr. Oliver C. Farrington, Curator of Geology. It was believed to give its wearer insight, second sight and foresight, to induce sleep and compose the heart and mind. It was called the "sweet-tempered stone." It was especially used in the seventeenth century for divination, by suspending and swinging a beryl ring in a bowl filled with water. The edges of the bowl were marked with letters and questions were answered by the beryl's stopping before certain letters. It was also supposed to possess special power over evil spirits, and it was said that by holding a beryl in one's mouth one "could summon a devil from hell" and receive answers to questions.

The new specimen at the museum was found in the bed of a river by a prospector, from whom Dr. Linton obtained it. It has a rich green color. If cut for jewelry it would make 250 average settings for rings and pins, after allowing for a loss of about one-half in cutting.

JUST LIKE US

"Make any New Year resolutions?"

"No—what's the use? I'd only break 'em again!"

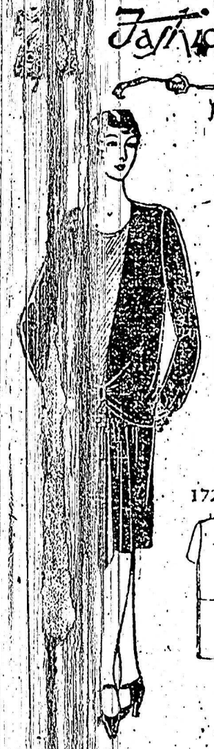
CLOSE FRIENDS SURE

"Why do you think those girls are close friends?"

"They're quarreling all the time."

D. RELIABLE
LETT'S LYE
100 PER CENT
LYE
LETT COMPANY LIMITED
WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO, CANADA
Lett's Lye to YOUR OWN SOAP cleaning and DISINFECTING
Lye Protects Health and Your Money

Polishing Company
Fashion
1726



HAVE NEW PROGR
...ch pictured here ... smart style. The ... dips at the ... over front gaccord ... of the opening, and an ornament and the ... bered into wristband ... Ladies' and Misses' ... 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 4... bust. Size 38 requires ... yards, or 2¼ yards 54 ... yard 36-inch ... yards 27 inch fabric ... pattern.
... Book, illustrating the ... most practical style, will ... to every home dress... of the book 10c the copy.
ORDER PATTERNS.
... name and address plain... number and size of pattern you want. Enclose 20c in ... (coin preferred); wrap ... for each number and order to Pattern Dept., ... Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return ...

A... villa Haven

New... Zoological Society ... co-operation of ... France

Co-operation of the ... al Government in pro... gorillas of West Africa ... the New York Zoological ... its thirty-fourth meeting ... the Waldorf. ... cited the establishment ... sanctuary in the Belgian ... as result that the French ... invaded by hunters to ... the species there is ... extermination. Refusal to ... gorillas for exhibition ... provided for in the re... the animals ... activity.

... balance at both the ... and the Aquarium ... reported. A total of ... visited the two in... which is the largest ...

... acquisitions of the zoo... during the last year were ... buffalo, a baby ... a black jaguar, a ... African anteloped, a ... very rare hyacinthine ... parrot eagle from South ... a great black cockatoo ...

... up and doing, you're ... doing done.

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