"SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

359

"Pekoe" comes from the Chinese word "Pak-ho", meaning silver hair, which was applied to the tip leaves on the Chinese tea bush. Tip leaves are wiry in shape. In India they were more orange in colour, so were called "Orange Pekoe" (Pak-ho).

John Ainsley, Master Thief

BY

Arthur Somers Roche

THE CLUB OF ONE-EYED MEN

BEGIN HERE TODAY.

The war left John Ainsley, a man of education and breeding, unfit for work. Hungry, poverty-stricken, he decides to become a master crook, a super-criminal. "To prey upon thieves; that shall be my career," he decides. "For if a thief is robbed, where may he look for redress?" His first venture into theft is at the expense of Daragon, a Fifth Avenue jeweler. Now, installed in an apartment in Paris, the sight of all the dealth exhibited in the Place de l'Opera one spring afternoon gives a fillip to his ambition.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

I couldn't watch the papers, ascertain when a crime had been committed, and then rob the perpetrators. No one but a detective genius could hope to find out who committed the crimes in the first place. And having decided that my only safety lay in working alone, I could hardly cultivate the acquaintance of criminals, and learn their plans in advance. What had seemed, for several weeks, a most excellent theory, became suddenly almost impossible of practice.

And yet the theory was sound. I assured myself of this. Because I did not see immediately how to put it into working practice proved nothing against the theory. Still, though I cheered myself with the reflection that Opportunity is never so disguised but that keen eyes may learn her identity, I was rather depressed as, dressed for dinner, I left my apartment in order to keep an engagement with some casual acquaintances met at Maxim's bar.

They were Americans, like myself, who were in Paris on business, and who had, in return for some little courtesies that I had shown them, expressed a desire that I should be their guest on a tour of Montmartre.

I met them at the appointed time. I had seen before all that Montmartre offered, but these were pleasant chaps, gentlemen both, and it was a pleasure to associate, however casually, with one's own kind. And they could get something of a thrill from visiting the tawdry dives with which Paris is infested.

We wound up late at night at the Jardin des Nymphes. I would rather have said good night at the door of this place, but did not wish to seem unappreciative of my compatriots' hospitality. Vowing that I could not hold another glass of wine, I yielded to their importunities and entered the notorious dance-hall.

All Tenderloins are alike; the Jardin des Nymphes has its parallel in New York, in San Francisco; I presume that India and China could offer the vice-hungry visitor something similar. The underworld must make its contacts, somewhere, with the upper world on which it feeds.

And nowadays these contacts are broader than they were a dozen years ago. The so-called upper world has been invaded and conquered by barbarians; these outlanders bring to the circles to which their money has admitted them the crude tastes of the uncultured. So long as they are amused, they care not who furnishes their pleasure.

Tonight I saw pillars of finance embracing in the dance, women whose faces told their trade. I saw slant-browed youths, but yesterday from the plow, promenading with women of a social special position. A philosopher, noting how assiduously the upper world courted the lower, might wonder at the prevalence of difference between the two. But I was no philosopher; I was merely a bored and tired gentleman who wished that his friends would permit him to retire to his bed.

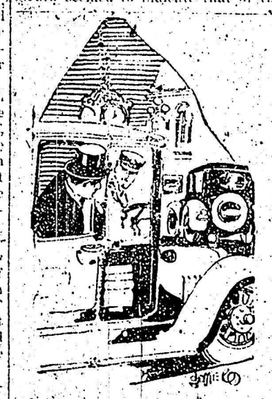
One of my hosts ordered champagne. A moment later a bold-eyed girl smiled from an adjoining table. My friends rose gallantly to the occasion; in a moment the smiling fair one had acquired two other friendly maidens, and they had crowded about our table at the edge of the dancing space. More champagne was brought, and in another few moments my two hosts were dancing with their newly acquired charmers.

I pleaded fatigue. The lady who had selected me as her gallant signed with relief.

"Me, I 'aye dance' my shoes almost," she said. "I am glad that Monsieur feels not too gay."

I looked at her; I did not even wish to "talk" to her. But after all, my friends had practically invited her to join us; common courtesy demanded speech. So we talked at random. Little by little I drew from her bits of information about the habitues of the place. She had brutally droll humor, and was not sparing in its use. A writer for one of the scandal papers would have reveled in the gross gossip concerning the great and the near-great, which poured from her lips. For she knew which matron had compromised herself, which man had succumbed to harpy charms.

And then she emitted a whistle of surprise. She had become intimate with me by now. She gripped my arm, and pointed at a tall, white-haired man who was entering a box on the other side of the floor. In the bright lights that illumined the room I could see him quite clearly. Well groomed, with an easy, assured manner, a certain droop at one corner of his wide mouth seemed to indicate that of the two worlds represented here, the lower had spawned him.



I bade the driver follow the car ahead.

"That," said my fair informant, "is the White Eagle. Monsieur has heard of him No?"

"Who is he?" I asked.

She shrugged her powdered shoulders. "He is the White Eagle, monsieur. If the name means nothing—" She shrugged again.

I looked again at the box across the floor. The White Eagle had sat down now, and had accepted champagne from the gentleman already there. I observed that gentleman. Gross, vulgar-seeming, his ostentation of dress and manner was only equalled by the painted and bejeweled fat old woman who was his companion. I sat them down immediately as persons of immense and recent wealth.

The White Eagle turned his head, and even at that distance I understood why he bore his picturesque appellation. For his nose was a great curved beak. In profile one could not avoid noticing it. That, with his white hair, sufficiently explained his nickname.

"Who is he?" I asked of my companion again.

"Monsieur evidently does not read the Paris papers," she commented.

"With difficulty, mademoiselle," I admitted. "And I have been in Paris only a few months."

"Ah, that explains." She lowered her voice. "The White Eagle, monsieur, was tried for the theft of the Lagan jewels. He was what you call acquit, as he has always been acquit, every time the police try to put him in prison."

"A criminal?" I said with interest.

She shrugged again. "It has never been prove," she smiled.

I nodded understandingly; I felt a thrill chase up and down my spinal column. Here, perhaps, was that opportunity which I needed. For the White Eagle was hovering around that vulgar couple in the box opposite for reasons, I shrewdly surmised, connected with his profession. I was looking, then, at another of the so-called supercrooks, the class upon which I had determined to prey.

I turned to my companion. "Shall we dance?" I asked.

She was tired, but could not afford to offend. We went together upon the oor, and it was not difficult so to manoeuvre that we remained for fully five minutes close to the box where sat the White Eagle and his prey.

He seemed on familiar terms with his quarry. Indeed, it seemed that he and the other man were discussing some matter of business. I would have given a great deal to overhear their conversation. Some cunning swindle inure to my own profit if I could but learn its nature.

But that was impossible. I returned with my partner to our table. As I sat down, I saw the White Eagle rise, kiss with great manner the pudgy hand of the overjed woman opposite, shake hands with her gross husband—the other two must have been married; certainly nothing but that inexorable relation would make them endure each other's company—and leave the box.

A moment later the other two rose. The man draped about the fat and wrinkled shoulders of his companion a cape of ermine that must have cost two hundred thousand franks. He handed a bank-note to his waiter, and the servant's forehead almost touched the floor in the excess of his gratitude.

I too rose abruptly. I pleaded a sudden headache of a severity too great to be endured. I refused, almost harshly, the offers of my two hosts to escort me home. I would not dream, I told them, of cutting short their evening's entertainment. And so they let me go.

I gained my hat and coat from the cloak-room, and raced out into the lobby of the dance-hall in time to see the couple whom I was following enter a limousine. I hailed a taxi and bade the driver follow the car ahead. I did not wish to do anything so crude as this, but I could not follow on foot, and I wished to know where the friends of the White Eagle were stopping.

I found out in a few minutes, when their car stopped before the Meurice. I dismissed my taxi and entered into conversation with the hotel porter. From him, without difficulty, and without arousing suspicion, I learned the name of the couple who had just entered the hotel. Then I turned and walked to my apartment in the Rue Daunou.

(To be continued.)

ISSUE No. 13—'28

Graduate Studies At the University Of Toronto

The University of Toronto is gaining wide recognition for the opportunities which it offers to college graduates to pursue post-graduate studies and research work. The Provincial University has always encouraged advanced and specialized studies, but in comparatively recent times the enrolment has increased so greatly that a re-organization of the whole field became necessary in 1922, when the School of Graduate Studies was established with Dr. McMurrich, Professor of Anatomy, as Dean.

In 1920 there were 155 students enrolled. This year there are slightly over 900. While the large majority of students are graduates of the University of Toronto, there are men and women from over thirty other universities and colleges. Fifteen universities and colleges in Canada are represented, among these the western universities are conspicuous with a total of twenty-nine students, of whom eleven come from British Columbia. The provision of scholarships to assist students from the west, primarily, accounts in part for the relatively large number drawn from those provinces. Many other countries and nationalities are represented; for instance, Russia contributes three young men who are studying the Canadian science of Agriculture, and a young woman, native of India, is doing medical research work. The high reputation which this University holds throughout the world may be judged when it is realized that the foreign students select Toronto after investigating what other institutions of higher learning have to offer.

Candidates, who have the requisite entrance requirements, are accepted for the courses leading to the following degrees: Doctor of Philosophy (Ph.D.), Master of Arts (M.A.), Doctor of Medicine (M.D.), Master of Surgery (Ch.M.), Master of Applied Science (M.A.Sc.), Master of Architecture (M.Arch.), Civil Engineer (C.E.), Mining Engineer (M.E.), Mechanical Engineer (M.E.), Electrical Engineer (E.E.), Chemical Engineer (Chem.E.), Metallurgical Engineer (Met.E.), Doctor of Pedagogy (D.Paed.), Forest Engineer (F.E.), Master of Science in Agriculture (M.S.A.), and Master of Science in Dentistry (M.Sc. Dent.).

No pedestrian has to be told that this is Leap Year.

No, gentle reader, the Great Smoky Mountains National Park is not located at Pittsburgh.

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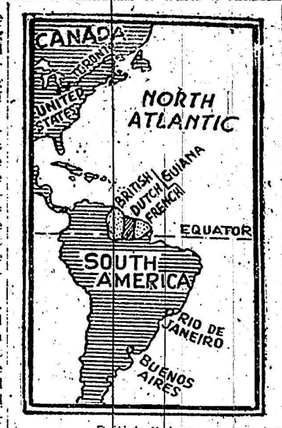


British Guiana

British Guiana wants to join Canada so as to escape colonial status. Her representative in London says this may be the solution to British Guiana's stagnation. Possibly the climate has something to do with that. Rich in natural resources, her climate is sultry, humid, enervating, and far from conducive to activity.

Emigration of Britons Discussed

Hesitation Over Absorption in Canada is Deplored—Regard British as Flower of World Immigrants

London Henry Page Croft in the course of a letter in the "Morning Post," with reference to emigration says:

"It is a strange thing that while the Dominions need, above everything else, a greater population and a larger number of taxpayers and ratepayers to get increased purchasing power in their home markets, the United States apparently regard the British as the flower of the world immigrants and the new American immigration bill is more than doubling the quota of British.

"It is surely, then, deplorable that while the United States thinks it fit to double the quota of British there is hesitation and difficulty of absorption of our people among our own kith and kin. Perhaps much of this low man-power of the British Empire is due to a lack of appreciation of the benefits derived from the settlement overseas of our own folk. The suggestion was recently made that an Empire Settlement Publicity Board be appointed on the line of the Empire Marketing Board, but helpful only if the operations are extended to the Dominions; perhaps the most desirable thing to do in connection with the new Empire Settlement Bill in the House of Commons is to alter the 50-50 principle so that the Secretary of State shall have power to contribute on a discretionary basis up to 96 per cent."

Pringle Challenged

James Spence, of the Royal Colonial Institute, in a letter to the "Daily Telegraph," challenges the allegation of C. Pringle that Canada presently prefers Central Europeans to Britishers. He says: "Can Pringle reconcile his observations with the utterance of any responsible statesman in Canada?" The assertion of preference for immigrants of British stock is incessant, and the Briton, especially the Scot, has shown repeatedly he is capable of adapting himself to the difficult conditions of prairie farming, provided he is of the type on which Canadians rightly insist.

That's Logical.

"Mr. McCrabbe, would you mind if I slipped out to get my nails manicured?"

"Well, now hardly during office hours."

"But my dear sir! They grew during office hours."

Raising the Ante.

The auctioneer, who had been whispering excitedly to a man in his audience, held up a hand for silence.

"I wish to announce," he said, "that a gentleman here has had the misfortune to lose a wallet containing five hundred pounds. He tells me that a reward of twenty-five pounds will be given to any one returning it."

After a silence a man in the crowd shouted: "I'll give thirty pounds!"

Gaping Cavity.

Null—"I started out on the theory that the world had an opening for me."

Void—"And you found it?"

Null—"Well, rather. I'm in the hole now."

INDIAN PRINCES WELCOME MOVE TO CLEAR STATUS

Some Contest British Right to Force Abdication or to Inquire Into Conduct; Frequent Appeals Made

PEOPLE'S NEEDS SET FORTH

Survey Expected to Cover Grievances of the States' Population; Prices Soar

London.—The recent announcement of the Viceroy that the Secretary of State for India has appointed a committee to go into the question of the relation of the Indian princes with the British government is welcome news to the ruling princes of India. Considerable anxiety has prevailed in their minds during recent Vice-royalties owing to the difficulties in the way of securing settlements of certain outstanding matters. Of course their position precludes them from pursuing methods other than those of secret and tactful diplomacy, whereas the politicians of British India have no such limitations and are free to resort to any measures of agitation to secure their desires.

After the close of Lord Curzon's strong-handed regime, Lords Minto, Hardinge and Chelmsford pursued a policy of "peaceful procrastination" with regard to the individual and collective contentions of Indian princes. After them Lord Reading made a point of facing the situation and announced decisions which Lord Curzon himself might have envied. His reply to the Nizam of Hyderabad on the question of the rendition of Berar, and to the Gaekwar of Baroda with regard to his claim of suzerainty over the Jamnagar and other Katheawar states are judicial documents containing memorable dicta which the princes could scarcely have relished. In the former document Lord Reading observed: "The suzerainty of the British Crown is supreme in India, and no ruler of an Indian state could justifiably claim to negotiate with the British government on an equal footing."

Princes Cling to Old Status.

The remark stands like a truism nowadays, but some of the princes, like those of Hyderabad, Bhopal and Cashmere, treasure the idea that not many decades ago their ancestors held the same relation to the Imperial government that King Amanullah of Afghanistan and King Fuad of Egypt now do, and that since there has been no open conquest of their dominions since then the old relationship must be deemed to continue.

Historically the growth of imperialism in India falls into three periods. In the first period, or up to 1813, the pressure of Parliament and prudence of the merchant company enforced a policy of non-intervention. Next, from 1814 to 1857, schemes of empire engaged the Governor General. The policy adopted was one of isolating the native states and subordinating them to the ascendency of the paramount power. The expression "mutual alliance" gave place to "subordinate alliance." After the mutiny of 1857 the Viceroy, Lord Canning, said: "The Crown became unquestioned ruler in all India," and from that date prevention, guidance and correction became the aims of the Viceroys.

The third period is now under way, so far as the imperial policy is concerned, but the treaty documents in the possession of some of the major princes do not seem to be specifically assertive of that policy. The present trouble is, therefore, that they are interpreted in one way by the political department and in another way by the ruling princes concerned.

Dissatisfaction Often Voiced.

Consequent on this, many times during recent years the Secretary of State has frequently been appealed to by one dissatisfied ruler or another, as for instance, the Gaekwar of Baroda regarding his suzerainty over the Kathsawar princes, Jamsaheb claiming to develop his ports as against Bombay, the Begum of Bhopal regarding the question of succession, and so on.

It is further contended by the princes that when one of them is guilty of malpractice or of maladministration the British government has no right to inquire into his conduct or to require him to abdicate. This contention was put forth during the Indore inquiry, at the time of the Nabha abdication, and more recently in the case of the Maharaja of Bharatpur.

In 1918, when the Montford Reforms were on the anvil, a princes' conference voiced the complaints loudly on this matter; whereupon Lord Chelmsford's government asked them to point out specific instances in which the powers of the political department had been aggrandized at the expense of the states.

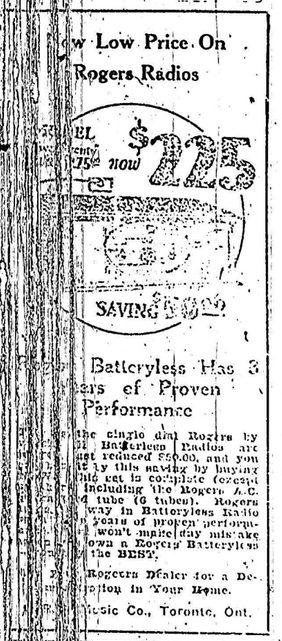
The granting of financial autonomy to the Indian Legislature, in the constitution of which the states have no part, has swept the latter into an elaborate tariff maze, and as a result the cost of living in the Indian States has increased, without the corresponding industrial development which a tariff wall is expected to encourage, because the tariff revenue goes in ful to the Indian exchequer. The terms of the reference to the Indian States Committee indicate an inquiry into this question also.

All these various problems make a very thorough investigation necessary and require statesmanlike conclusions. Lord Irvin has taken a most commendable step in securing the appointment of the committee. The objects of the committee in the words of the announcement are:

"to report upon the relationship between the paramount power and the Indian states, with particular reference to the rights and obligations arising from treaties, engagements, usage, sufferance or other causes, and, secondly, to inquire into the financial and economic relations between British India and the states, and to make any recommendations that they may consider desirable or necessary for their more satisfactory adjustment."

People Voice Grievances.

The relationship to be inquired into is made out here to be a tripartite triangular one—i.e., the British government, British India and the states. There is no reference to subjects of the Indian states, of whom number more than 70,000,000, commonly known that in most of the states the condition of the people is unbearable and that official administration hardly gives them any security of person and property. It is known during late years that the people of some of the worst governed states have made bold to assemble in town in British India and voice their grievances. It would be beneficial if the committee extended the scope of its inquiry so as to comprehend this aspect of the important problem. Lord Irvin's humane sympathies as well as Sir Malcolm Hailey's Butler's plea for popular welfare are sure to recognize the need for action in this matter. In that case the Indian States Committee will be of a wider scope and importance than if it is confined merely with the personal claims and clamors of the princes.



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Doctor—"O, pretty good, but don't start reading any long-continued stories."

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