Green Tea drinkers do not know the full enjoyment of Green Tea unless they use "SALADA" Green—the very choicest variety, blended to perfection—packed in air-tight metal to protect the flavour—Sells for only 38c per ½-lb.—Ask for it at any grocer's.

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

301

John Ainsley, Master Thief

BY Arthur Somers Roche

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THIEVES' JUSTICE—

BEGIN HERE TODAY

John Ainsley, a man of education and breeding, becomes a master crook—preying upon other thieves. In a deal with a "fence" he arranges to dispose of a box of jewels which he stole from the White Eagle, a notorious international crook.

The doorbell of his apartment rings. A man steps swiftly inside. "I come from Leedon," the intruder says. Leedon was the name of the fence. "I was hiding when you were dickering with him today. I overheard you talk. And I decided that half of $30,000 would just about fix me up. Don't try to draw a gun; I've got you covered through my pocket."

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

I do not think I am a coward. At any rate, I laughed at him.

"I suppose you expect me to believe that you'd shoot?" I jeered.

"I guess you'll believe it when I tell you that I'm Swede Thomassen," he retorted. "Leedon gave me a thousand dollars. But what's a thousand dollars to me? I've got to have enough money so that I can play the part of the wealthy gentleman who has a whole suite on an ocean liner, whose privacy mustn't be disturbed. I've got to have enough to bribe a lot of people if I want to make my get-away."

"Extremely interesting," said I. "But why come to me? Why not get it from your friend Leedon?"

"Because as soon as Leedon saw tonight's papers, and found out why I was hiding, he made an excuse to get out. I didn't know he'd seen the papers or I'd never have let him go. I found the paper after he'd gone. And there's nothing I could prove against him. And anyway, whether I could or not, he'd gone out to give me up. But you—you're different."

"You can't prove anything against me," I told him.

"I said you were different. Leedon could stand a scandal. He isn't afraid of them. He claims to be an honest pawnbroker. But you—what do you claim to be? Can you stand police inquiry into your life?"

He was more intelligent and better educated than I had gathered from my newspaper reading. And he had me. Not merely literally, but a gun trained upon me, but figuratively, he had me. The subterranean activities of such a man as Leedon were so well known to the police that fear of exposure by Thomassen would not deter the pawnbroker from delivering him up. It was by sometimes hiding the police that Leedon obtained a certain immunity. But my case was different. I could make no terms. And I was quite sure that if I refused Thomassen, he would, when captured, betray me out of that sheer hatred for the world which made him the beast he was.

A man, then, whom I would have considered it a pleasurable duty to kill, had me at his mercy. And if I chose to perform that pleasurable duty, the action meant the end of my security. For even though I pretended that I had killed Thomassen while he was burglarizing my apartment, the police would inevitably ask me certain questions which I would not care to answer.

"A sensible man knows when he's licked," said Thomassen. "You look sensible."

"You expect me to hide you here while I'm waiting for Leedon to raise the money?" I demanded.

The murderer shook his head. "I'm taking no chance like that. You'd be on the level. You'd have to be. But I'm going to get out of town tonight. Leedon isn't the only man that buys stolen goods. I want half of the jewels themselves. Get out the box."

"Do you think I keep them here?" I asked. "They're in a safe-deposit box downtown."

"Go get them," he ordered. "I'll be waiting right here."

And now sheer wrath at his insolence, combined with horror at his crime, made me forgetful of his threat of exposure—or if not forgetful, careless. But Thomassen was not merely intelligent; he was shrewd. The hand that was buried in his jacket pocket was withdrawn with a movement so speedy that it put to shame my own gift of legerdemain.

"No, you won't," he jeered. "Neither now nor later! You're a sensible man, Mr. Ainsley, or whatever you call yourself, as I said a minute ago. You won't step into a bullet when you haven't a chance. And I know what's going on in that brain of yours. You're figuring that you'll take me off my guard. But I know a gentleman when I see one. And I reckon you know a killer when you see one. You're a gentleman; I'm a killer. You give me your word of honor that you won't try to bump me off yourself, that you won't slug me or drug me or anything like that. I don't ask you to promise not to give me away to anyone. You'd have to give yourself away. I just want the promise I've asked."

"And if I don't give it?" I asked.

"I'm a killer," he replied. "I can only go to the chair once. You give me your word within ten seconds, or I'll kill you."

He meant it; there was not the slightest doubt in my mind as to that. It was the most humiliating moment of my life. Moreover, in addition to my humiliation, I suffered the pangs of hope deferred. For I had no trade, no profession. On less than three hundred thousand dollars I could not hope to re-establish myself in my home town, under my proper name. And I must divide with this scoundrel!

"And of course, Mr. Ainsley, it's understood that you get the jewels the first thing in the morning, bring them here and divide."

What could I do? I gave him my word.

I will say for him that, loathsome though he was, he knew blood. He knew that I would rather have died than break my word to him, even though that word had been obtained under duress.

He sighed with huge relief as soon as I had spoken.

"I haven't slept for two days," he said. "I'm going to bed. What time does your servant—I suppose you have one—get here?"

"In the morning at seven," I replied.

"Has he a telephone?" Thomassen inquired.

"She has," I corrected him.

"Call her up and tell her—tell her anything, but see that she doesn't come here to-morrow."

Meekly I took his orders. Again I ask, what could I do? Thomassen had the insolence to grin at me when I hung up.

"Sweet and simple, isn't it? And this is a whole lot better than getting

"Call her up and tell her—anything."

out of New York tonight. I'm dead for sleep."

I will say for him that he had nerve, even though it might have been born of desperation or exhaustion. For, demanding to be shown a bed, he hurled himself upon it, and was sound asleep in a moment, leaving me alone with my thoughts.

They were not pleasant thoughts. Aside from the shattering of my dreams of rehabilitation, there was my vast self-contempt at becoming a confederate in the murder of Thomassen's victim. Yet I had given my word, and the Ainsleys do not break their word.

And then, because I could not sleep, and because I could think only of the presence of the beast whom I sheltered, I began to examine the situation, to study the promise which I had made. I had said that I would bring the jewels here in the morning and divide them with my unwelcome guest. I had said that I would not try to kill Thomassen, or to strike him or drug him or anything like that.

I had not promised that I would not betray him to the police. He was so confident that I would not dare do that thing, that he had not exacted any promise. I reddened as I thought of this. He believed me to be so lost to decency that I would aid a filthy murderer to cheat justice rather than risk my own precious liberty.

Well, I would surprise him. I would slip outside, telephone the police and then—what? Thomassen, captured, would describe me in detail; he would betray my acquaintance with Leedon. That worthy, professing of course that he did not know I was a thief, would give an even closer description of me. I would be a hunted fugitive, instead of a gentleman who plied his surreptitious trade without suspicion.

(To be continued.)

How long will it be before the microphone joins the telephone as necessary equipment of a business man's desk?

An egotist is one who, whenever he has a birthday, wishes his friends many happy returns of the day.

A Girl's Bedroom

Every girl should have a room of her own, almost as soon as she has passed beyond babyhood days. No matter how congenial and well-loved one's family may be, a place all one's own is necessary to health and growth of soul.

Lillian Montagne, in the current issue of "Your Home Magazine," gives some useful advice on the problem of decorating a girl's room.

"In planning a girl's room," she writes, "avoid the excitement of vivid red and the depressing effect of a preponderance of purple, dull gray, brown or black. There is a quality in young girlhood which responds to the delicate pastel coloring of spring. The faraway, misty blue of the sky, the tender green of the opening leaves, the pale yellow of the early crocus, the faintly roseate tint of the arbutus, the pinkish lavender of the lilac—any of these shades, used either singly or in combination to decorate the room of a jeunne fille will awaken in her a quick response to the grace and beauty which they express. Painted walls are particularly desirable for bedrooms, because not only are they more sanitary but they may be easily and artistically tinted to harmonize with any color scheme you may select. When the walls are finished, paint or enamel the trim the same color, or white if you prefer it, and paint or varnish the floor according to the wood. A floor treated this way is easy to care for and needs only one or two small rugs.

"Where there is plenty of sunshine," continues the writer, "the cool quiet, but happy shades of green, lilac and blue are good background colors. And while blue may not be used alone, blue and gold, rose and blue, or orchid and blue are effective combinations for the young girl's room. An especially lovely color scheme would be apricot and delphinium blue, the former in a very soft shade being used for the walls, and the latter to enamel the woodwork and furniture. If a large rug is used, it should be a slightly deeper blue than the furniture. If small rag rugs—always appropriate for a bedroom—are used, they may combine apricot, blue, orchid, and black in subdued colors. This color scheme has a charm and personality well suited to radiant youth."

But Still Interepid Icarus

Ah, what is this you draw ashore
Encrusted with the bitter brine?
A broken wheel—an airman's oar!
How can a fisher's net confine
A wing whose passion was to soar?

What monstrous fate, what demon gale
Condemned it to the hungry spray?
This net has never held a prey
That told so tragical a tale.

But still intrepid Icarus
Must seek the sun and perish thus!
—Louise Crenshaw Ray in The Commonweal

St. Lawrence Navigation

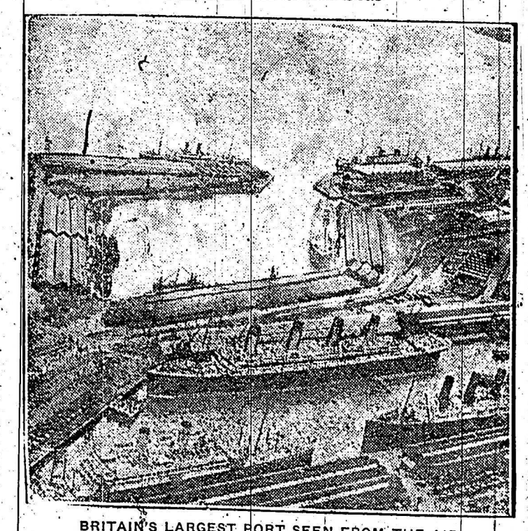
Prof. L. W. Lyde in the National Review (London): The really remarkable thing about the whole problem is the neglect of obvious means of extending seasonal navigation. The conditions are quite comparable with those on the inner waters of the Baltic, and ice-breakers could unquestionably keep the lower river open for at least two months longer than it is open at present. It is even possible that a channel might be open on the international section of the river by deepening the channel, e.g., above Prescott (Ont.); for the depth of Lake Ontario makes it a reservoir of heat which delays the formation of ice for some weeks after the freezing up of shallower bodies of water in the neighborhood, e.g., even the Ottawa River. Presumably railway interests are too strong for this to be seriously considered, but Canada would gain by it far more than the United States.

Safety in the Air

New York Sun: In contrast to the rising death rate from automobile accidents is the decreasing number of fatalities in aviation accidents. In 1920 there were 185 deaths in airplane and balloon accidents; in 1926, when the number of those flying had increased enormously, there were 170 deaths. The ratio of deaths to miles flown was in the first year one to 97,537; in 1926 it was one to 1,387,964.

Mr. Ford's new models are now being seen in increasing numbers. A few years more and we will have passed out of the Elizabethan era.

Trade of the Seven Seas



BRITAIN'S LARGEST PORT SEEN FROM THE AIR

A unique view of the great docks at Southampton with seven large Atlantic steamers tied up at the wharves.

A Dainty Set

The attractive brassiere and bloomers are shown in View A fashioned of one material and in View B of figured and plain. The brassiere is pointed at the top and has straps over the shoulder and fastens at the back. The bloomers open, at the sides of the shaped belt and have elastic run through the leg casings. No. 1645 is for Misses and Small Women, and is in sizes 32, 34 and 36 inches bust. View A, size 34 bust, brassiere requires ½ yard 27-inch, or ¼ yard 36-inch material; 1 yard 1-inch ribbon; 1½ inches of 3-inch elastic; ¾ yard narrow elastic, and 2 yards 27-inch, or 1½ yards 36-inch material for bloomers. View B requires ¼ yard additional plain material. Price 20 cents for both patterns.

The designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our patterns. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Kitchen Beauty

Kitchens are no longer an important item in the decorative scheme of the home. To-day the old idea that it doesn't matter what the workshop of the house looks like so long as what comes out of it is nice no longer prevails. To-day housewives believe that an attractive kitchen not only makes work easier and a better impression on friends, but also improves the foods that are prepared there.

"Is your kitchen," asks the "Successful Farming" writer, "of the dark and dingy dull brown variety with dark-finished walls and woodwork, a dull brown linoleum, black stove, sink, pots and pans, with never a spark of color to relieve the monotony? Or has it advanved one step into the hospital variety with white walls and woodwork, white sink, tables, pots, pans and curtains, which most certainly suggest the operating room? Or has your kitchen caught the spirit of the new age and taken unto itself a rainbow of charming colors, relieving all signs of monotony and suggesting anything but drudgery? The kitchen, as any other room, to have a well-balanced color scheme, must employ three or more colors, and must have various and correct proportions of red, yellow and blue, but in combinations. Of course, one color should predominate and be used in greater proportions than the other colors. This predominating color should be restful rather than too stimulating, as soft green, blue-green, yellow, warm gray, buff or ivory."

A NAME WITH A MEANING

Inquisitive Suitor: "Johnny, why do you call your sister 'babe'?"

Johnny: "Well, every time I look in the parlor she is in somebody's arms and talking like a baby."

Be sure you put your feet in the right place, then stand firm.—Abraham Lincoln.

Baby Care

When baby develops a "summer complaint," don't blame the heat or the humid weather, rather blame yourself. Nine times out of ten, according to Dr. Edmund C. Gray, writing in the current 'Physical ulture Magazine," so-called "summer complaints" are the result of improper feeding, airing or bathing.

"There are few disturbances of babies and children," writes Dr. Gray, "that can appear during the summer and at no other time of the year, though some are much more prone to develop in hot months. There cannot be a summer diarrhoea in the winter, of course, but the same symptoms that appear during what is called summer diarrhoea may develop in other months of the year if the causes are present.

"From whatever cause, the baby who gets into its stomach too much sugar is doomed to some disturbance. Diarrhoea, dyspepsia, cold sores, skin troubles are among the troubles that may result. Giving babies starchy foods will have about the same effect as will an excess of sugar. Sugar is a natural element in milk, and a baby needs it. But starch is not needed at all. A baby's digestive apparatus is not prepared for handling starch until it is one and one-half or two years old.

"Sugar, starch and fat are 'heating' foods. Even adults need less of them during the summer than during the cooler months. There is enough heat provided by the sun to take care of baby's heat requirements in summer, unless sometimes during sickness.

"Babies do not need any protein other than that in milk," continues the "Your Home" expert, "until they are two or three years of age. If given in babyhood or early childhood it is certain to give rise to trouble.

"Much of the summer disturbances of babies," Dr. Gray declares, "would be prevented if babies were given more fruit. They should have all they will take eagerly. Any of the fresh summer fruits, also berries (pulped and seeded), will agree well with milk and be relished by babies, though they should not be given with sugar or combined with starch. Many babies are killed because they are fed milk when all in the world they want is water. Babies should have all the water they will drink, especially in the summer time. The water must not be iced or very cold, and its source must be known to be free from contamination."

Frozen Desserts Are Simple

A simple frozen dessert is no harder to make than many puddings and most pies. Frozen foods should be offered more frequently for salads and desserts. They are cooling and healthful, and when we rid ourselves of the idea that they are difficult of accomplishment, their preparation will not seem a burden.

The chief thing is to have utensils that are adequate, conveniently at hand, and in good order. Conventional necessities, other than the freezer, are rock salt, ice, a heavy mallet, stout bag and measure. Proportions of ice and salt are three measures of finely-cracked ice and one of salt. Pack solidly, turning crank occasionaly to settle ice, and pound the ice firm with the mallet handle. Turn crank slowly at first, then more rapidly. When mixture is stiff, draw off the water, take out dasher, pack cream solidly, put a cork in the cover and re-pack freezer.

Water ices are easily made without recipes by freezing an extra and rather rich fruit drink of sugar, fruit juice and ice water. A good general rule is as follows: Boil one cupful of water, and a little lemon juice.

Sherberts are made by adding the beaten whites of one egg to this foundation recipe. Simple ice creams, not too rich, but delicious, may have a flavored custard for a foundation. My recipe is as follows: To one pint of boiling hot milk in the double boiler add two eggs beaten slightly with one cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt and two tablespoonfuls of flour. Shake the sugar and flour together before mixing with the eggs. Cook, stirring, until smooth and thickened; then cool.

The New Mode

New frocks are known by scarf necks, their tiers and the up-in-front, down-in-back hemline.

Transplant rayon velvet with the colors and flowered design usually associated with chiffon is as new as the season.

Selvedge-bordered fabrics are new.

Snug hiplines and longer skirts are the two pivotal points on which most of the new formal fashions revolve.

One-sided effects that deflect the eye to the left are smart.

At the big games this fall will be seen the two-piece frock.

If it's new it's uneven, is the present maxim of evening dress, and of all irregular lines there is nothing smarter than the one longest in the back.

The simple straightline coat is indispensible for trips to town, for shopping, and for week-ends.

The tie-around skirt that dips sharply at the side is a new and graceful way of creating an uneven hemline for an afternoon frock of the more formal type.—(From Delineator Magazine.)

Road Signs for Motorists

New York Herald Tribune: (A plea is made for uniformity of road signs.) The motorist who tours north from New York to Canada, whether he takes the Daniel Webster Highway in the east, the Green Mountain Highway in the west or the College Highway in the centre, is continually confused by the differing signs which are employed by day and night.

About the only thing that will really stop falling hair is the floor.

Ancient Flyers

Days of Great Flying Reptiles Repictured by Fossil Discovery

Eugene, Ore.—With man's conquest of the air now holding the center of public attention, especial interest is attached to the discovery of an odd-shaped, fossilized bone near Mitchell, Ore., which is reminding natural scientists of an earlier and seemingly less successful attempt to invade the realm of the birds.

Not men, but reptiles, engaged in these early flying enterprises, and developed, not machines, but long, membraneous wings with which to propel themselves in the air. But despite the seeming power of these wings, which in some types reached a spread of as much as 20 feet, the flying reptiles, or pterosaurs, faded out of the picture. All that is left to remind men of such creatures are a few fossilized remains, such as that found by Dr. E. L. Packard, professor of geology at the University of Oregon, while on an investigation in Wheeler County last summer.

Dr. Packard's discovery is especially important as it is the first skeleton of the kind found west of Wyoming, indicating the pterosaur existed along the shores of the cretaceous sea which extended at one time as far east as the Achocho Mountains in Oregon. That the skeleton is that of a bona fide pterosaur is established through its identification by the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, D.C., whence Dr. Packard sent the odd-shaped fossil. Word of the identification has just been received here from Washington.

The bone which Dr. Packard found formed the upper arm of the flying reptile, he says. One of the fingers on the hand at the end of this arm extended to great length, and between this and the leg of the reptile was the great, membranous wing, not unlike the wing of a bat. Sufficient information upon the identification of Dr. Packard's find has not been received to make it possible for him to reconstruct a complete idea of the particular creature of which this bone was a part. He was able to visualize the reptile flying over the shallow waters on the margin of the sea, picking up fish and small fowl for food.

Just why the reptiles have been unable to retain domination of the air is problematical, according to Dr. Packard. The lack of feathers may be a factor, and certain differences in bones structure another. The pterosaur, or flying dragons, as they are sometimes called, were able to fly many miles, Dr. Packard believes.

While this is the only specimen of this particular type found by Dr. Packard, thousands of specimens giving evidences of the encroachments of the sea into what is now inland on the Pacific coast have been discovered. These include ammonites, clams, snails, and other fossils. It was on the shore of this sea that Dr. Packard discovered the fossilized bone of the pterosaur. Similarly, waters covered the great inland basin east of the Rocky Mountains, and on its shores, particularly in Wyoming and Oklahoma, other remains of the pterosaur have been found, but in all there are very few in North America.

New Lights on Bible History

Ancient Document Throws New Light on Fate of Pilate, That the Man Who Handed Jesus Over to Death, Himself Was Yielded to the Jews by Tiberius and Was Crucified.

London.—A document which has been translated by Dr. A. Mingana and included in the bulletin of the John Rylands Library throws an interesting light on the crucifixion story. The document was written by Gamaliel, who declared that Pontius Pilate and his wife Procula were overjoyed at the resurrection of Jesus and the miracles at the tomb of the Saviour.

They gave a great banquet for the poor and needy of the city. The Jews, hearing that Procula was about to visit the tomb of Jesus conspired to seize her and kill Pilate. Gamaliel discovered the plot and warned Joseph of Arimathea, who in turn told Pilate. His soldiers captured Barabbas and other plotters and crucified Barabbas with his head downwards. The Jews incensed, complained to King Herod, who sent a complaint to Tiberius Caesar. Pilate wrote to Rome, accusing the Jews of causing the crucifixion. Tiberius, on receipt of this news, ordered certain of these Jews killed and sent messengers to Pilate summoning him to appear before him.

On the orders of the envoy of Tiberius, Pilate was flogged because he killed Jesus without consulting Caesar. The enraged Jews finally persuaded the envoy to deliver up Pilate to them for the crucifixion instead of sending him before Tiberius, whereupon the Jews crucified Pilate upon the Saviour's cross and crowned him with thorns.

While his wife, Procula, was standing at the foot of the cross talking to Pilate, a heavenly voice was heard promising him a crown in heaven and the Jews present nearly fled in terror. Another version tells that Tiberius ordered Pilate to be crucified because he allowed the crucifixion of Jesus. Tiberius acted in this manner because his own son had been restored to life at the tomb of Jesus.

Sex Equality

Ohio State Journal: It looks like a long pull yet to complete sex equality, and we hardly expect to see the day when the name of the piece played at the wedding will ever be "Here Comes the Bridegroom."

Many a Mr. Moderate Means and his wife have reason to be grateful for prohibition. Instead of the open saloon they have the closed car.

"Swat the fly" with GILLETT'S LYE

A tablespoonful of Gillett's Lye, sprinkled in the Garbage Can prevents flies breeding

Use Gillett's Lye for all Cleaning and Disinfecting

Costs little but always effective

Co[illegible] Cautions

[illegible] can wear all colors [illegible] and texture of the [illegible] the color most suit[illegible]. A person with an [illegible]in, for example, can [illegible]ps, bronze greens, [illegible] even purple in some [illegible]in is not fine in tex[illegible] may still be worn, [illegible] subdued and soften[illegible] In other words, se[illegible] contrast too strongly [illegible] skin that is more [illegible] can wear pastel [illegible] all. Such skins usu[illegible] hazel, or very clear [illegible] may have blond [illegible] black hair. A sallow [illegible] dark browns and [illegible] other than why other [illegible]

2. [illegible] pastel color [illegible] large figure.

3. [illegible] be chosen to bring [illegible] of the individual [illegible] hair, or the eyes [illegible] you may wear atro[illegible] tran par ent materials [illegible] the texture of your [illegible] organdie, doll crepe [illegible] could be more [illegible]

5. [illegible] may be worn more [illegible] girls, but the in[illegible] should be avoid[illegible] becoming to very [illegible]

6. [illegible] If carefully chosen, [illegible] sport clothes and [illegible]

7. Study [illegible] your own color [illegible] most suitable for [illegible] and position.

Home Hints

To remove [illegible] from wallpaper [illegible] with [illegible] magnesia until well [illegible] covered. [illegible] on a day or so, [illegible] clean cloth. The [illegible] disappeared. When [illegible] brass rags look [illegible] them. They may be [illegible] with designs to match your [illegible], sofa pillows, etc.

A small [illegible] of lemon juice on [illegible] them from [illegible] during dark [illegible]

When [illegible] several children [illegible] will find it [illegible] their pocket[illegible] each child choose [illegible] for when sitting [illegible] down to [illegible]

WRIGLEY'S NEW HANDY PACK P.K. CHEWING GUM

A treat in the peppermint-flavored sugar-coated pack and another in the Peppermint-flavored gum inside—utmost value in lasting delight

3 [illegible]