First-crop Japan teas are admittedly the finest that come out of the land of blossoms. "SALADA" Japan green tea is comprised only of first-crop leaves.

"SALADA" CTD

JAPAN TEA

Fresh from the Gardens

... ed. Was it the fallacious ... night wind or his own ... had deceived him into hear- ... the sound of shod steel grating on ... and gravel? Intently he listen- ... a pause . . . and then, clear ... takable, it came again.

Flat on all fours he crouched as he crawled to the mesa's rim. He was twenty feet above the water. Cautiously he peered over. His breath stopped. Right below him seven men toiled in the water. Rebel Creek was being dammed!

The vagrant night wind eddying in the canyon wall laid heavy hands on his sombrero and sent it sailing down upon the heads of the men below. The weight of the little gun inside the hat made it drop like a shot. A surprised voice retreated from its ... Kildare knew he was discovered. Cries of rage and anger came up to him. His rifle crawled out beyond the crest, black and ominous to those below.

"Freeze where you are," he cried. With his left hand he drew his six-gun and fired three shots that would ... Melody and Chet rushing to his side.

In an incredibly short time Melody had ... the cliff. He saw Kildare with rifle to his shoulder.

"What is it?" he said huskily.

"Come in and see."

"... pretty, ain't it?" Melody ... "Way, who in hell are you ..."

There was no mistaking the voice ... up in answer to the ... question. It was Mor-

... Cautiously he peered ...

... He was thoroughly angry. "Melody," he roared, "who's that fool up there with the gun?"

Blaze and Melody exchanged glances.

"It's me, Kildare," the former shot back. "I didn't know I was asking for a sure-so nice and pretty."

The two men rode away together. Melody shook his head. "I had it sized up about right, I guess."

"Did you recognize the others?"

"Sure! Bodine's crowd. The big fellow was Bodine. The battalia grande is about to begin."

The weary-eyed Kildare waited out the hours. A drop of rain splashed against his face. Acklin, Bodine, and the solemn-eyed Cash laughed aloud. Every drop of rain was as manna from heaven. It was the last touch needed to make their work as flawless as the black art of the devil.

It was long after seven when Blaze saw Cash and Bodine ride into sight. The boys rode up at that instant, closely followed by the heaving wagon. Cash jogged over to see it safely across the creek. Bodine offered Blaze a cigaret.

Cash joined them and he and Bodine went on. Blaze ambled over to where Widget was going through the motions that meant breakfast for him. The new hand was looked over by the boys, and with the free-masonry of the cowcountry, was given a roll and a grinning.

He had eaten his fill. Blaze crawled under the wagon to sleep.

The sun was out and riding high by the time the four men headed for ... Half a mile east of the creek ... the feeding gang. There was ... here. Noontime ... Blaze to the Bull's Head.

Melody had been silent for an hour, as they tramped up the stairs, the nearness of a comfortable bed awakened life within him. In a mournful voice he bawled one of his saddest numbers:

I lost my watch,
I lost my ring,
I lost my wife
And everything;
Oh, I got bad luck,
Oh, I . . .

The agony of his song brought Acklin to the door. He saw his new man. "That you, Kildare?" he asked. "Step in here a minute." The cut of Kildare's fighting jaw, his poise, and his calm, unemotional eyes told Acklin plainer than words that here was a fuzz-raw when aroused; a man without excuses, hard-headed, and at his best when unhessed.

"Kildare," he began, "Cash says he likes you. I've rarely ever found him mistaken. We're going to have trouble in the valley from now on. I want you to know where I stand. I am going to do for me what I would do myself. It's the rule on which this ranch is run. My father ... I hate orders and the giving of them, but sometimes they are necessary. And the man who can't take them without asking 'why' is not the man to have.' I've never found anything but wisdom in those words."

"I ... understand you, sir," Blaze ...

"Then ... you do?" Acklin replied. "You get some sleep now. I'll call you about five. I want you to go into Paradise tonight, just to hear the news. You're a stranger; you'll be safe. I want to know what the talk is. I'll have a message for Bodine, too. No trouble finding the place."

CHAPTER VII.

TUSCARORA PROPHESIES.

Blaze reined up in front of Chase's store. The postoffice was located there.

Benavide's place was down the street several doors. A small crowd stood before it. Half an hour ago these Basques, excitable like all Southern races, had been noisy enough. They were glum now and silent only because they had talked themselves out.

The loss of the water had been discovered before noon. Several of them, Esteban, included, had ridden up the creek to find the cause. They had not gone far before they ran into the Double A wire. Brother Jones had been waiting on the other side of it. He was hardly hospitable.

(To be continued.)

Islam's Masses Oppose Afghan King as Caliph

Reports of Groups Backing Amanullah Persist Despite Silence on His Part

ACTION FEARED

Jerusalem.—Islam's conservative masses view with strong disapproval King Amanullah's flirtation with the caliphate.

Reports continue to come from Kabul, the Afghan capital, that various Moslem groups are supporting the candidacy of King Amanullah. Rumors that he had his eye on Islam's highest office began during his European tour and they have persisted in spite of the fact that he has made no formal announcement of his purpose. The problem, both from a practical and personal viewpoint, is complicated and precipitate action would harm Islam more than did the deposition of the former caliph by Kemal Pasha immediately after the fall of Abdul Medjid. Moslem authorities began investigating whether a caliph was essential.

Abdul Medjid has not renounced his claim to the caliphate and frequently, though some edict addressed to all true believers, he reminds Islam of his existence. He would have to be formally deposed before a successor could be chosen. This could probably be done on the ground that the Koran requires a caliph to be the head of an independent Moslem state.

Remaining Moslem rulers include two who cannot be considered in connection with the office. They are the Shah of Persia who is a Shiite where as the caliph must be a Sunnite, and Ibn Saud, who is a follower of the Wahabi religion which does not recognize the caliphate.

This leaves only three: King Fuad of Egypt, King Amanullah and Iqham Yehia, King of Yemen. King Fuad has already declined the honor and Imam Yehia has never given indication that he would accept it.

Turkish women make the best wives and the worst husbands.

Mrs. Nexdore: Professor Allegro called at our house yesterday, and my daughter played the piano for him. He just raved over her playing. Mrs. Nayber: How rude! Why couldn't he conceal his feelings like the rest of us do?

Austria Seeks Exhumation of Crown Prince

Clew in Death of Rudolf, Son of Emperor Josef, Hints at Assassination — Tragedy of 1889 Linked to Johann's Loss of Titles

Death Laid to Archduke

Vienna.—The bones of the Austrian Crown Prince Rudolf, eldest son of the late Emperor Francis Josef, who died in 1889 in the Mayerling hunting lodge under mysterious circumstances, may be exhumed and examined owing to a suspicion, now become strong, that he was assassinated. The official version circulated after his death was that he and Baroness Marie Vetsera ended their lives by a double suicide.

Although many doubted the truth of this story, no definite proofs against it could be raised, all persons initiated into the secret having pledged on oath to preserve the strictest silence. But recently the former Court Chamberlain, Count Arthur Polzer-Hoditz, published new evidence, which is now supplemented by the story of another court official, Josef Maly, who told the editor of the "Neues Wener Journal" that after thirty-nine years' silence he wished to reveal the truth before he died.

ARCHDUKE ACCUSED

According to Maly's depoition, his brother met Court Chaplain Mayer on the morning after the Mayerling tragedy, and the chaplain informed him with consternation that Archduke Johann had slain the Crown Prince after a quarrel. Johann had called at Mayerling, making impassionate reproaches to Rudolf over the latter's liaison with Baroness Vetsera. The Archduke is said to have seized a bottle and smashed the Crown Prince's skull.

Five days afterwards the newspapers published a short official communique announcing that the Emperor had divested Archduke Johann of all his offices and titles; the Archduke then assumed the name of Johann Orth, which the public all the time received the impression that his renunciation of his prerogatives was voluntary. Years afterward the world heard that Johann Orth had been drowned on the ship Santa Margherita, which sank on route to South America.

Lately rumors have been circulated that the reports of Orth's death were false, and that he was still alive, a farmer under an assumed name in a South American republic.

At present it seems possible that the Public Prosecutor will take up the case. However, difficult problems have to be solved first, since there are doubts whether the authorities have the right to ordered the exhumation of Crown Prince Rudolf's body, which is now kept with those of the other deceased Hapsburgs in centuries back of the famous traditional vault in the Capuchin Church in Vienna.

CLAIMS NEVER PROVED.

The death of Crown Prince Rudolf and Baroness Vetsera is one of the traditional mysteries of the European royal houses, and dozens of solutions have been attempted. Most of the figures in the case have died. Since the departure of "Johann Orth," the former Archduke Johann and second cousin of the late Emperor Francis Josef, from Austria, more than 100 men in different parts of the world have claimed to be him, but no claim has ever been proved.

Diner (to conductor of orchestra)—"Do you ever play anything by request?" Conductor—"With pleasure, sir." Diner—"Would you mind playing dominoes while I have my dinner?"

A noted writer says that the stage would be better without music between acts. We know of some that would have done better between the intervals.

Wife—"Did you find out there was anything wrong with it when you had it to pieces?" Husband—"Yes! And now I'm trying to find out if there's anything right with it since I've got it together again!"

The hand that rocks the cradle feeds the world.

Turkish Woman Artist

A FAR CRY FROM HAREM AND VEIL

Mme. Mihri Hassim, a Turkish champion of woman's rights takes a prominent place in the women artists of the world. She runs an art school in Constantinople and is seen exhibiting one of her pictures in New York.

Styles by ANNETTE Paris—New York

THE SMART BOLERO

A becoming new fashion for the little miss of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years, is the new bolero costume with circular skirt. It is simple enough for classroom, yet dressy for more formal wear. Style No. 334 copies the grown-up mode, both in cut and fabric. It chooses sheer tweed in beige and brown with sheer beige woolen bodice and collar. Brown velveteen is used for girdle, to pipe edges of bolero and for peplum. Navy blue velveteen with white silk crepe bodice is fetching and can be made at a saing well worth while. Bottle green homespun, plaid woolens in red tones, navy blue wool repps, and patterned wool jersey in combination with solid jersey are lovely ideas for the mode. The two-piece circular skirt is joined to bodice, that [illegible] neck and finished [illegible] with piping. The bolero is cut to [illegible] bodice and neck edges. It's so simple! Pattern price 20c in stamps or coin (coin is preferred).

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of each 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.

Cicero's Secretary Is Called Father of Stenographic Art

Former Slave Preserved Senate Orations by System of Notes, Says Tampa Girl

Tampa, Fla.—Miss Beulah Zion, a stenographer of Tampa, is not only versed in the arts of our trade, but in its history, as well.

Shorthand, Miss Zion says, had its origin in Greece, whence it came to Rome. Xenophon is said to have taken down the lectures of Socrates in a crude system of shorthand.

"The learned slave, Marcus Tullius Tiro, freed by Cicero, and later employed as his secretary, might be called the father of the art of stenography," Miss Zion says. "Cicero's orations were preserved for all times by means of the Notae Tironianae, or Tironian notes, taken down in the Roman Senate by the former slave.

"Tiro's system, like the Chinese alphabet, was ideographic and was made up of some 5,000 symbols, each representing a word. A prodigious memory, as well as infinite patience, must have been necessary to master such an intricate system.

"Atticus, a Roman bibliophile, trained a force of slaves in this art and by apportioning five manuscript readers to each group of 100 stenographers, published a great many books. The pay of the slave was a pound of grain and a skin of wine daily.

"The sermons of some of the early church leaders—Origen, Chrysostom, St. Augustine and Savonarola—were preserved in shorthand. Samuel Pepys mastered the art and wrote his diary in that manner. Charles Dickens used the Pitmanic system in early days when he reported the proceedings of the British House of Commons."

Stenography died out during the "dark ages" from the tenth to the seventeenth century, Miss Zion says, when it was again revived.

"John Willis devised the first alphabetical system of shorthand in the seventeenth century," she continues, "and many other, merely imitators of Willis, made their appearance in that and the next century. In the thirty years before the invention of the typewriter, Isaac Pitman evolved a system of [illegible] which was followed later by the Gregg system."

Lady Asquith tells the following story of her old friend, the late J. K. Steven, the famous writer of parodies. One afternoon he was invited to discuss the future life with an eminently of curates. After listening for some time to a lot of foolish vaporings, he said: "Gentlemen, it is true what Wordsworth says: 'Heaven lies about us in our infancy,' but is that a reason why we should lie about Heaven in our middle age?"

"Does she sing with much expression?" "Terribly, I had to look the other way."

No cigar is too bad to meet its match at last.

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting

The 111th annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal, held at the head office, was marked by a number of important incidents and developments. Sincere expressions of regret were made at the absence of Sir Vincent Meredith, Chairman of the Board, who had presided at the Annual Meeting of the Bank for so many years.

Of special importance was the announcement of an increase in the authorized capital from $31,175,000 to $50,000,000. No intimation was given of the amount that would be issued at the present time.

Sir Charles Gordon, president of the Bank, presided for the first time. In his address to shareholders, he said, in part:—

Widening Basis of Production.

"Reviewing the business situation in Canada, one cannot but remark how rapidly the basic sources of our national wealth are widening. The concurrence of a wide variety of raw material with water powers on a truly gigantic scale gives Canada extraordinary opportunities for all-round development, and the fact that these opportunities are no being realized is resulting in the establishment of primary enterprises involving large investments of capital and contributing in marked degree to the general activity.

Call Money Market.

"There seems to be a somewhat widespread idea that Canadian banks have transferred large amount of money to New York for employment in call loans. That notion is wholly erroneous. The policy of the Bank of Montreal, and I may say I believe this applies to all Canadian banks, has long been to carry in New York a substantial proportion of ready reserves or quick assets. No funds, however, are ever transferred to New York or London to be loaned on call until every legitimate need of our own country has been carefully examined and, if at all possible, complied with. Our loans there have been less than they were a year ago."

General Manager's Address.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, general-manager of Bank of Montreal, reviewing the business of the Bank, said in part:—

"Canada as a whole has enjoyed more prosperity than ever before. At the commencement of 1928 a succession of good harvests had already placed the country on a prosperous footing, and the position has been further improved this year by good average yields of the staple crops in all the older provinces, while the Prairie Provinces have far surpassed their previous records. Industrial activity an extraordinary enlargement has shown itself in production works many being of a most impressive character. These include the further exploitation of those great natural assets, water powers, in various and forest. Also, we have seen a further increase in revenue from the most trade, now ranking [illegible] Canada's business activities.

"The [illegible] have put here [illegible] of money [illegible] general circulation [illegible] the demands upon [illegible] of our railroads, and have created the highest [illegible] of employment since the War. [illegible] particularly in the two [illegible] industrial provinces, Quebec and Ontario, manufacturing has been on an unprecedented scale, despite exception [illegible] few lines [illegible] to outside competition.

Tourist Trade of High Importance.

"The tourist trade already [illegible] to, has grown so fast from the insignificance of a few years ago to Government statistics [illegible] abroad spent over $[illegible] 000,000 in Canada in 1927. As [illegible] provinces an even larger [illegible] of tourists this year, the spending [illegible] has not been greater during [illegible]

"Compared [illegible] 000,000 this tourist trade of [illegible] some other [illegible] country's revenue. Thus, the [illegible] Canadian wheat exports in 1927 [illegible] $348,000,000; of our mineral production $245,000,000; of the output of our [illegible] and pulp mills, $220,000,000. Even the tourist business has become a [illegible] interest of high [illegible]

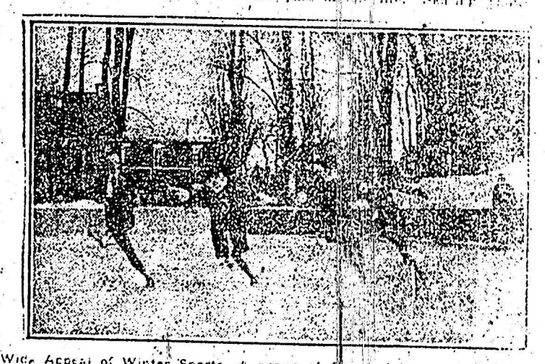
Wide Appeal of Winter Sports

Recreation in the Open in Canada at This Season is Healthful and Enjoyable

Winter is preeminently outdoor sports time in Canada. At this season of the year the appeal of the outdoors is especially persistent for the sports lover. Many and varied forms of amusement are enjoyed. Skating, skiing, hockey, snow-shoeing, tobogganing, aloe curling all have their thousands of devotees, who find refresh mind and body in the crisp, invigorating air. Gradually the gospel of recreation in the open spaces is spreading to less favored climes and each year sees growing numbers coming to Canada for enjoyment of winter pastimes.

Health and fun are the principal magnets of the winter play idea. The artificial conditions and nervous strain of modern life make it important that people play outdoors and the need for this is greater in winter than in summer. Steam-heated houses, offices and schools; travel in crowded trains and cars; and the great increase in sedentary occupations tend to be balanced by bodily exercise comparable to the numerous cures and "chores" which keep our great-grandfathers active out of doors. Lively play is a tonic for tired nerves and bodies at all times and in all ways. Cold is a vigor; it has the added boon of ozone-charged, pine-scented air, brilliant sunshine and the speed and zest of sport and surroundings of glistening ice and powdery snow.

Thousands each realized the value of recreation in the open in winter time and they have developed to a high degree an ability to extract the most from this season. The period from December to March is now no longer one during which most of the time is spent indoors. The interruptions to building operations caused by frost are being overcome and most of the construction activities of the summer season are carried on throughout the winter months. The idea that winter is a season of idleness is being dispelled. Canada's winter sports are [illegible] that compare favorably with almost any other country. Thousands participate in the winter sports and enjoyment. Hockey is a game [illegible] youth of the land [illegible] an appeal [illegible] northeastern [illegible] life. Skating [illegible] pastimes. Health and enjoyment in far-flung [illegible] vistas of great scenic beauty, is the lure by which growing thousands are being drawn to our snow-decked forests and hills.



Wide Appeal of Winter Sports—A group of [illegible] skaters enjoying themselves on an open-air rink. There are [illegible] skating clubs in all the large centres of population in Canada and in [illegible] there are devotees of some of the most graceful skaters in the world.

How to Make Salads

Directions for the making of attractive and tasty salads are given as follows:

"[illegible] watercress and pimento [illegible] by mixing equal parts of [illegible] pineapple juice and juice of celery [illegible] which whipped [illegible] added. Serve on a silver platter and garnish with the cress. Garnish [illegible] and watercress.

"[illegible] and in cup-fruit [illegible] individual lettuce [illegible] canned or fresh; [illegible] pineapple, 1 teaspoonful of orange juice and the juice of grapefruit. Add a very little syrup made from preserved ginger, 1 teaspoonful of lemon juice, and a few drops of maraschino cherry juice. Top with 1 tablespoonful of creamy mayonnaise and a maraschino cherry. Have thoroughly chilled before serving.

A thing of beauty in the salad line is the following salad: Serve on a large silver platter arrange quantities of crisp white lettuce. In the centre form a mound of cottage cheese, seasoned well with salt and paprika. Then surround it with the drained halves of canned peaches, cubes of canned pineapple and pitted Royal Anne cherries, which have been stuffed with some of the cottage cheese. Pour over a French dressing made with fruit juices (pineapple, lemon) and penetrating olive oil and a very speck of mustard as well as salt and paprika. Shake well. Serve with this following hot cheese sandwiches: Spread thin rounds of bread with prepared Welsh rabbit cheese. Put together like a sandwich and toast on both sides.

Teacher: "The sentence, 'My father is in the past tense,' means what?" Mary, who was asleep, rose and said: "My father is dead, sir." Teacher: "Fine, Mary."

"He should chase the boys with their wives," says a man's paper. We despise the jealous husbands who want to do it themselves.

If we deduct 600 years from the common calculation of our early historians, the ascension of our first Emperor Jimmu-Tenno was in about 60 B.C.—approximately the time when Julius Caesar held sway in Rome.—(Mr. K. Kawakami).

In Finland they call bootleg korpikunson kyyneleita even before drinking it.