This unquestionably is the finest green tea

"SALADA"

JAPAN TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

615

British Seek to Stop Sale of Evil Books

Deputation Waits on Home Secretary Who Gives Rather Negative Response

London.—One hundred members of the London Public Morality Council, including many women and clergymen, whose recent appeal to Sir William Joynson-Hicks, the Home Secretary, for legislation to purify the British literary market, met with a sympathetic but rather negative response, appear to be quite undaunted by the result of their preliminary crusade against immoral books and plays. They intend to continue their endeavor to protect the youth of England from the growing menace of evil dramatic productions and objectionable fiction.

Sir William, in replying to the deputation which was led by Archibald Allen, chairman of the council, made it clear that he is opposed to censorship and that the law as it stands, in his opinion, is adequate to deal with offending authors or publishers.

He declared that he preferred to make a further effort in cleansing British bookstalls before considering any alteration in the law.

The publication of evil books, said the Home Secretary, was a sign of moral degeneration, but they would not be writing if they were not bought. It was the buyer which the deputation represented he continued, who could make a great difference, beginning with the little girl. Realize that the purchase and reading of those things was just as much of a moral offense as to break any of the laws of the Decalogue.

Mr. Allen thanked Sir William for listening to the deputation, but expressed himself as a little disappointed that the Home Secretary could not see his way to immediate remedial legislation.

"So far as the youth of the country is concerned these people are poisoning the world," said Mr. Allen, who moved a resolution saying that the council were of opinion that legislation should be promoted providing that any person knowingly selling objectionable books or printed matter to young persons under 18 should be punished under summary jurisdiction if such books or publications were calculated to corrupt the morals of the young.

Dame Beatrix Lyall, as head of the Diocesan Mothers' Union, said she felt increasingly the harm such books and leaflets were doing to young people." Others in the deputation included the Bishop of Willesden, Cecil Chapman, a former London magistrate; the Rev. Thomas Nightingale of the Free Church Council, and representatives from the Salvation Army, Young Men's Christian Association, Young Women's Christian Association, the Girls' Friendly Society and the National Union of Teachers.

Salesman's Talk

One car's not enough for a family
of five;
As this is undoubtedly true:
Whenever one wants it to go for a
drive
The others will want to go too.
One car's not enough for a family
of four,
There's never an end to the talk;
And who can decide who is going to
ride—
Or go in the trolley or walk?
One car's not enough for a family
of three,
This case is especially bad;
For often the mother and daughter
agree
And make it unpleasant for dad.
One car's not enough for a man and
his wife,
As any observer will own;
To avoid every appearance of strife
Let each have a car—all alone.

—Harold S. Osborne.

Old Age Pensions

La Presse (Montreal): The Province of Quebec is not behind in this sphere of philanthropy. Our many charitable and friendly institutions are evidence that this is so. But the Old Age Pensions law, which is now occupying public attention assumes a different aspect in the sense that it binds the provinces to a contract, the terms of which are dictated by the federal power and deprive them of their entire liberty of action. We cannot blame the Provincial Government, therefore, for looking twice before it signs the document.

The Empire and the Air

United Empire (London): Sir Samuel Hoare, the Minister for Air, says that he gets a little tired of complaints that others are doing so much better in the air than Great Britain. "You might think we had no Air Force at all and that British aviation scarcely existed." Such critics obviously know nothing of the facts. Sir Samuel promises that when the two British airships are flying next year the Empire will see how great has been British progress.

Holes in the pavements—spring's here, and springs there.

All men are equal, till they are found out.

944

ENTIRELY NEW!

If you are looking for something novel in your apron design—here it is! You can prepare dinner at a moment's notice, without changing your "best" frock, with an apron like this on hand, and appear quite smart too. Made in a jiffy, for the pattern consists of two major parts to be seamed at side and shoulders. The applied front that doubly protects the dress is finished with sash that ties in youthful bow at back. Style No. 944 can be had in 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, and only requires 3¾ yards of 40-inch material with 2¾ yards of binding for the 36-inch size. Rayon crepe in jacquard pattern, orchid tiny checked gingham, candy striped percale, dotted cotton broadcloth, printed sateen and printed linen are interesting fabrics to select. Price 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

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 an early mail.

Golf and Business

With the rapid approach of warmer weather, the thoughts of the golfer naturally turns towards the links. There was a time not long ago, when it was regarded as bad for business for a business man to play golf. All that has been changed, particularly since the outspoken utterances of the Minister for Overseas Trade in Premier Baldwin's Cabinet, the Hon. D. H. Hacking. "Take your golf clubs with you," he advised the people of Bradford. "Many an order has been obtained through a friendly chat while standing on the fourteenth tee before business has even been mentioned."

Here is a serious-minded man whose business it is to foster business and who bluntly tells the public that it can be effectively fostered on the golf links. There will be those who will challenge his suggestions. Among them may be numbered M. Briand, who, tradition says, once lost the Premiership of France through letting Mr. Lloyd George show him how to swing a golf club at Cannes. But as against the comparatively few protestants, there will be many thousands who will endorse Mr. Hacking's sentiments.

There are, however, one or two qualifications. This reference to a friendly chat "while standing on the fourteenth tee" is not likely to meet with the unqualified approval of those golfers who come up behind such friendly chats and who deplore them just as keenly as they do "four-ball foursomes" of those who persist in replaying missed putts. As a general principle, however, the friendly relations that are so often established during a golf game may well serve as a prelude to closer and more practical associations afterwards. We have been wont to declare for years that "trade follows the flag." Now it is suggested that this must be replaced by the slogan. "Play up to the flag for trade," a slogan which hundreds will approve.—Montreal Star.

PATCHES

A woman advertised for a man to work in her garden, and two men applied for the job. While she was interviewing them she noticed that her mother was making signs to her to choose the smaller.

When the women were alone the daughter said: "Why did you signal to me to choose the little man, mother? The other had a much better face."

"Face!" exclaimed the other. "When you pick a man to work in your garden, you want to go by his trousers. If they're patched on his knees, you want him; if they're patched on the seat, you don't."

WHISPERING SAGE

By HARRY SINCLAIR DRAGO AND JOSEPH NOEL

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BEGIN HERE TODAY

Buck Bodine, new owner of the old Webster place in Paradise Valley, incites the Basques to blow up a dam built by Dick Acklin, big boss of the Double A ranch. During the skirmish which follows, Esteban Arrascada is severely wounded. Bodine, in love with Esteban's sister, Mercedes, holds her little blind brother Basilio as hostage and forces the girl to call at his ranch. Buck sends a message to Mercedes signed by Basilio.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Cont'd.)

Mercedes did not know how long she had been asleep when she was awakened by the sound of some one creeping stealthily up the stairs.

It was Shorty. He had called several times and, getting no answer, had begun searching the house, bent on picking up whatever trifles he could find and, at the same time, intending to make certain that he had not left himself open to Bodine's displeasure.

When Mercedes threw open her door and faced him, he was the more frightened of the two. But Shorty was truly an evil-looking figure as he saw him standing in the light that streamed on him.

"What you want here?" he demanded.

"You the Senorita?" Shorty questioned in turn.

"I am. What is your business?"

"I got a letter for you." He brought it forth from a coat-pocket. "I been callin' for ten minutes. I didn't think they was any one home."

Mercedes read the note hastily. Her heart beat faster as she recognized Basilio's strange letters. He was alive then!

"You are one of Bodine's men, huh?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am. We bin together a long time."

"You have seen my brother then? He is not hurt?"

"No! He's all right, unless he's cried himself to death."

"Oh, I wish you had brought him here," Mercedes gasped.

"Well, lady, Buck was afraid they wouldn't be anything left of this place. I bin hours gittin' here. I got a rig to take you in. We'll have to go round by the Winnemucca road to make it."

The girl weighed what she was doing, for all of her excitement, as she followed Shorty down stairs to his team. She had good reason to fear Bodine; but she had to go to Basilio. At least, it would be dawn when she arrived there.

In answer to a sudden impulse she snatched a pin from her dress, and as she stepped upon the verandah she fastened Bodine's note to the door without attracting Shorty's attention. Melody would be sure to find it there.

With a distinct sense of fear she took her seat beside Bodine's man. Being alone with him in the hacienda, with its old associations and familiar objects to give her courage, had been terrible enough; being in the open with him in the dead of night was infinitely more terrifying.

As they went on and the wagon continued to rock back and forth, the girl became drowsy. Her struggle to keep to her end of the seat began to cease. The man beside her was no longer the evil-looking thing he had been. Mercedes felt her head resting on his shoulder. It was soft and wonderfully comfortable. She sighed contentedly.

By the time they came to the main road she slept. Shorty's arm was around her to keep her from falling, the expression on his face as emotionless as ever. In this fashion they traveled to Webster Creek.

They had not yet arrived there when the note Mercedes had pinned to the door of the hacienda caught Kent's attention. His place had escaped, and his first thought had been of the girl and Basilio.

The destruction of the dam caused Kent no regret. For all of his talk, Tuscarora was a lawless old soul. Dynamite had accomplished more in a second than all of his weeks of patient work. Acklin had got what he richly deserved. He might rant, and his legal henchmen tear their hair; but the dam was gone!

Some one would pay dearly for destroying it, if he were caught. Catching him was something else again! Thus in spirit quite accepting the accomplished fact, he had ridden to Buena Vista.

The note on the door had caught his attention immediately. It told him very little. If Basilio was at Bodine's place, where were Mercedes and Esteban?

He was searching the rooms above when he heard some one ride up.

"Hello, there!" he called. "Who are you?"

"That you, Tuscarora?" the newcomer questioned anxiously.

Kent recognized Kildare's voice. He ran downstairs to meet him.

"Where's Mercedes and Melody?" Blaze demanded.

"Ain't no one here but me. They must 'a' got away in time."

"No, no! Melody brought her here after the dam went out."

Kent's eyes widened, and Kildare told him briefly of the explosion and of taking Esteban to Paradise, where the doctor held out hope for the boy.

"Bodine promised to get Basilio to safety," Blaze exclaimed. "She didn't know that when she started down here, though."

Kent did not turn for a backward glance. Like a shadow he was gone into the night, galloping.

"Guess he did!" Tuscarora answered. "Or what do you make of this?" He produced the note. "I found it pinned on the door."

"My God!" Blaze groaned. "She's gone to Bodine's as sure as fate. He's decoyed her there with this. But what happened to Melody? He wasn't here when she received this note, or else she wouldn't have stuck it up like that. It was meant for Kim all right! Damn it! If he hadn't had to go back to the ranch to get here, I'd a been in time."

His jaws closed with a click. He wheeled on Kent with an angry glitter in his eyes. Tuscarora's anxiety for the girl matched Kildare's.

"Let's not waste any more time," Blaze cried, as he flung himself into his saddle. "Listen, Kent," he went on. "How long will it take you to get the sheriff?"

"He may be in Paradise now. Land's a friend of mine. I 'phoned him as soon as I heard the explosion. He won't waste any time gettin' up here from Winnemucca."

"Well, you get him as quick as that old nag of yours will let you. Swear in all the deputies you can, and fan it for Bodine's place. There's going to be hell to pay there in another hour. Acklin is going to swing him if he can."

"He means business, huh?"

"You bet he does! But I intend to have something to say about that. I don't want him hung! This party of Acklin's is going to throw the fear of God into an old friend of mine. I've got to stop it some way."

Blaze was thinking of Shorty.

Still Blaze realized as Kent and he dashed along that if the Big Boss and his men got to Webster Creek first, as was most likely, the odds against being able to play for time until the sheriff and his posse arrived would make the effort almost hopeless. The cowboy racked his brain to invent some game of cross purposes by which he could accomplish this seeming impossibility. He understood fully, too, that even with the sheriff there it was no certainty that Bodine would not be hanged. If Acklin insisted on going through with his threat, the law would be sorely tried to stop him.

They came directly to the place where the road forked. Blaze was ahead. He drew up until Kent was beside him.

"I'll be there 'fore long; pert and chipper, too," Tuscarora assured him.

"Don't lose a minute, Joe. I'm going to try and catch Mercedes before she gets there. If I don't, anything is liable to happen. I'll stall until you come."

Kent did not turn for a backward glance. Like a shadow he was gone in the night. Kildare had disappeared as rapidly. Far across the valley the same urge for haste had taken possession of Shorty. He lashed his lagging team into a gallop that sent them flying over the remaining miles.

And while they hurried, in the hills above them,—unseen and unheard, miles away in places—Acklin's men were moving. Their speed was slow, in marked contrast to those below them. But they began to join hands, and they came on apace. The gaps in the circle began to fill. The Bar Circle boys came up. Over on the north the men from Eloise arrived at their appointed destination.

It was the gathering of the clans. The Double A had heard the call. And at their head rode Acklin, the Big Boss, the feudal lord.

CHAPTER XXXII.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP

Bodine caught sight of Shorty coming when the man was still some distance away. Buck had worked himself into a fine ferment as he waited. He put on his hat now and went to the barn. He wanted a word with Shorty before he faced the girl.

He heard them drive into the yard, and saw Mercedes get out of the wagon and walk into the kitchen. A few seconds later Shorty pulled up his team in front of the barn.

"Damn it, man, where you been?" Buck demanded angrily.

"You mean, where ain't I been," Shorty growled back at him. "Look at that rig. It's been over the hubs in mud half the time. I got what I went after, didn't I?"

"Yeh? And you had me scared to death, too. You unhitch your team and saddle up. The boys are waitin' for you on the trail that goes up to Lietard's place. I'll bring you down in the mornin' if everything's O.K."

"What about the kid?" Shorty asked.

"I clean forgot him," Buck admitted. "You stay and hang on to him. If he starts squawkin' again, wring his little neck."

Mercedes drew back as Buck opened the kitchen door. The slovenly disorder of the room and the air of mystery which hung over the entire place had thoroughly alarmed her. Bodine saw her nervous start.

"Well, I see you got here at last," he said with an easy smile. "I knew you'd be worried about the kid."

"Is he all right?"

"Sure; sound asleep right now."

"Let me have him, please. I want to take him."

(To be continued.)

Two Knights of the "Score"

IS HIGH SCORER OF NATIONAL HOCKEY LEAGUE

Irwin "Ace" Bailey of Toronto Maple Leafs, receives trophy from Paul Whiteman for being high scorer in the national league with 32 points. Canada's winter pastime continues to gain popularity in the States.

Jordan to Give Electric Power for Palestine

Projects on Historic River Will Revolutionize Industries of Holy Land

Tiberias, Palestine.—On the River Jordan, half an hour's journey south of the Sea of Galilee, steady progress is being made in the construction of a great hydro-electric power station, which will usher in a new economic era for the Holy Land.

Under the supervising genius of a former Russian revolutionary leader, Pinhas Rutenberg, head of the Odessa police during the Kerensky regime, the storied stream of Bible times is to be made to produce 300,000 horsepower of energy for new Palestine's farms, homes and factories.

HOLY LAND LACKS COAL.

Palestine has no coal of its own, at all events as far as can be judged from superficial geological investigations. Nor can it boast of petroleum deposits worth developing. Its economically exploitable reserves of energy are concentrated in its water resources.

Whoever has the control of these resources can monopolize the driving force of industry and of agriculture, and can influence decisively the economic development of the country. Rutenberg is in that position. Backed by the Zionist organization he obtained the concession for the sole exploitation of these resources and for the supply of electricity for the whole of Palestine, with the exception of Jerusalem, the government having reserved to itself control of the prices for electric current over and above a fixed minimum and a share in the profits.

The scheme which Rutenberg is trying to realize is to use the differences of level to be found along the course of the Jordan from the Lake of Merom to the Dead Sea, starting with the stretch between the Sea of Galilee and Djisr. Along this stretch of about ten miles there is a drop o f150 feet. A little later, in Djisr, in the Rutenberg domain proper, down in a rocky hollow, the river comes into view again.

Across the Yarmuk, which coming from an easterly direction here flows into the Jordan, the scaffolding of a dam twenty-five feet high may be seen. This dam, now almost completed, is to force up the waters of the river to a height of fifty feet above the level of the Sea of Galilee in a giant reservoir naturally formed by the hilly character of the region.

TO DIVERT RIVER'S COURSE.

Opposite, across the Jordan, a second dam is being built. This, when completed, is also to force back the waters of the Jordan and to collect them in a reservoir. The picturesque valley bed will then be drained, the Jordan diverted for a short distance from its natural course, and from its reservoir conducted through a canal already partly dug into the Yarmuk reservoir.

From here a main canal has already been dug under the Haifa-Damascus railway, and after the rainy season will be lined with concrete. The canal then will conduct the waters of the two rivers over the top of the cliff into the turbines of the power station. The foundations of the latter are already laid and the first layer of concrete put down. Gradually machinery from England is arriving. To begin with, three water turbines of 8,000 horsepower each are to be installed.

More Pheasants for Alberta

Calgary, Alta.—An additional 2,000 Chinese ring necked pheasants, 600 Mongolian pheasants and 300 pheasants' eggs for hatching will be brought into Alberta this year by the Calgary Fish and Games Protective Association and released in selected districts south and southwest of Calgary. In the past few years a few thousands of different varieties of pheasants have been imported and released by the Association and the birds have thrived and flourished to a degree beyond the most sanguine expectations.

Question Box at Kitchener

Frank McMurray.—How can you tell the proper temperature of the water in which to bath a baby?

Bob Stone.—If the water is too hot, it turns blue and does the same thing.

Diatomaceous Earth Deposits

Diatomaceous earth, a material extensively used as a heat insulator, for the purification of oils, etc., has for many years been extracted in a small way in Colchester county, Nova Scotia.

English English Is to Be Spoken

"Talkies" to Bring About One Language, Is the Opinion of Movie Manager

New York—The English language, through talking motion pictures, now stands a good chance of becoming the international language, in the opinion of John Maxwell, chairman of British International Pictures, and Colin Brown, vicepresident of the Pathe Company, who arrived here on the Berengaria.

It's going to be "English English," however, and not "American English," in the opinion of Mr. Maxwell. He cited as reason for his belief the fact that a large number of English actors are being engaged for the talkies at Hollywood.

"Please don't get the idea," he said, "that real English is the haughty accent of Oxford and Cambridge, which has given England a rather comic reputation. The English we speak over there is a plain, clear language, not much different from the English that any well-educated American uses. The chief difference is, perhaps that we enunciate more clearly than do the Americans."

Brown said the English are criticising the American accent in the talking pictures sent over there, and he expects to see a battle between New York English and London English.

The Ship

They have launched the little ship,
She is riding by the quay.
Like a young doe to the river,
She has trembled to the sea.

Her sails are shaken loose;
They flutter in the wind.
The cat's-paws ripple round her
And the gulls scream behind.

The rope is cast, she moves
Daintily out and south,
Where the snarling ocean waits her
With tiger-foaming mouth.

—Richard Church,
in the London Spectator.

If you place your money on a proposition and win, it is an investment; if you lose, it was a speculation.

ISSUE No. 15—'29

Make Better Bread
Ask your grocer for
ROYAL YEAST CAKES
STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 80 YEARS

Why "New Teeth for Old"?

Perhaps you [illegible] why little Sonny had [illegible] "baby" teeth and have [illegible] with new ones.

Why you ask [illegible] they not remain permanently [illegible] develop in size during the years just as do the eyes and ears?

"Because they become [illegible]ayed?" you say; but not necessarily, since tooth decay is a disease therefore abnormal and preventable; for that matter, [illegible] a tooth through decay [illegible] does a new tooth replace it?

But consider: [illegible] seen a little sapling [illegible] tree—large oaks from [illegible] grow", but did you ever [illegible] small pebble growing [illegible] large stone? No! Like [illegible] obvious reasons for, as you know [illegible] a tree is of organic parts [illegible] stone is of inorganic.

Now the tooth [illegible] larger of horizontally [illegible] specially the outer enamel [illegible] which is almost wholly so [illegible] can, lot of itself [illegible] and so grow larger once developed.

Obviously, for [illegible] little jaw has no room for [illegible] teeth that we will need when [illegible] grown. So unlike the [illegible] "from little ones to big ones" we have instead, new teeth [illegible].

These baby teeth [illegible] temporary for most [illegible] the max illary or jaw bones [illegible] easily developed to accommodate larger permanent teeth of [illegible].

The are nature's [illegible] as it were, and a good [illegible] excellent if given half a chance.

Canada for Settlers

Toronto Telegram (Cons.): Hon. Robert Forke has announced another experiment in immigration. It differs from the excursion in that no provision is made for getting the excursionists home. And after Mr. Forke has carried out all of his different plans of settlers there's hoping he will recommend to the Government so proudly forward a few methods of improving immigration to Canada so that settlers will come to it without having to be bought.

People generally change their opinions because they cannot argue.—G. K. Chesterton.

STONE BOAT FROGS

Heavy Cast Iron

This "Tweed" STONE BOAT

Delivered free to [illegible]. Runs easily: [illegible] steel runners [illegible] ed strength [illegible]. Made of 3-16" [illegible] from ground [illegible] from fading [illegible] rented, return and [illegible] back.

DOMINION FOUNDRIES & STEEL, LIMITED
Tweed, Ont.

YOU CAN'T DYE with Good Intentions

You can get results—after a fashion—with any dyes; but to do work you are proud of takes real dyes. That's why we put them in Diamond Dyes. They contain from three to five times more than most others on the market! Cost more to make? Sure! But you get them for the same price as other dyes.

Next time you want to dye, try them. See how easy it is to use them. Then compare the results. Note the absence of that re-dyed look; of streaking or spotting. See that they take none of the life out of the goods. Observe how the colors keep their brilliance through wear and washing. Your dealer will refund your money if you don't agree Diamond Dyes are better dyes.

The white package of Diamond Dyes is the original "all-purpose" dye for any and every kind of material. It will dye or *tint* silk, wool, cotton, linen, rayon or any mixture of materials. The *blue package* is a special dye, for silk or wool only. With it you can restore valuable articles of silk or wool with results equal to the finest professional work. Remember the colors you buy. The *blue package* dyes silk or wool only. The *white package* will dye every kind of goods, including silk and wool. Your dealer has both packages.

Diamond Dyes

Easy to use *Perfect results*

AT ALL DRUG STORES