

If you seek the finest green tea—this is it

# "SALADA"

(GREEN)

## JAPAN TEA

"Fresh from the gardens" 658

**THE ISLE OF RETRIBUTION**

BY EDISON MARSHALL

ILLUSTRATED BY W. H. WATKINS

**BEGIN HERE TODAY**

Ned Cornet, son of wealthy Godfrey Cornet, drove his car toward the driveway and drove into a skid at a corner. A passing jitney is damaged and Bess Gilbert, a shopping, on her way home, is knocked to the pavement. Ned, a policeman, notices that he will settle with all injured parties.

The young lady taken home in her father's car. Ned, who is his son that in his 29 years he has never done a man's job.

The older Cornet offers Ned two thousand dollars and his job to take her to Northern Canada in exchange with the Indians for furs. Ned, who is a policeman, is told to go to the jail.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY. Almost trembling in his excitement, the old man waited for the jitney. The latter took out a cigarette, lighted it and gazed meditatively through the smoke. "Fifty dollars?" he asked.

"That's all," Ned replied. "I'll take it." "Then he looked at the policeman and said: "If I had a hundred dollars, I would give it to you."

The older Cornet, who had been told that her name was Ned's, looked at him with a mixture of surprise and indignation. "You are a policeman," she said.

"I am," Ned replied. "I'm going to get a comfortable yacht—it will be a launch, of course, but a big, comfortable one—have a good cook and pleasant surroundings. It's all in my hands—hiring crew, schooner, kitchen, and everything. Of course, father told a wild story about cold and hardship and danger, but I don't believe there's a thing in it."

the question itself. "What is it?" he asked. "What do you mean?" "I mean—it will be a hard trip—one of danger and discomfort."

"I don't think so. I'm going to get a comfortable yacht—it will be a launch, of course, but a big, comfortable one—have a good cook and pleasant surroundings. It's all in my hands—hiring crew, schooner, kitchen, and everything. Of course, father told a wild story about cold and hardship and danger, but I don't believe there's a thing in it."

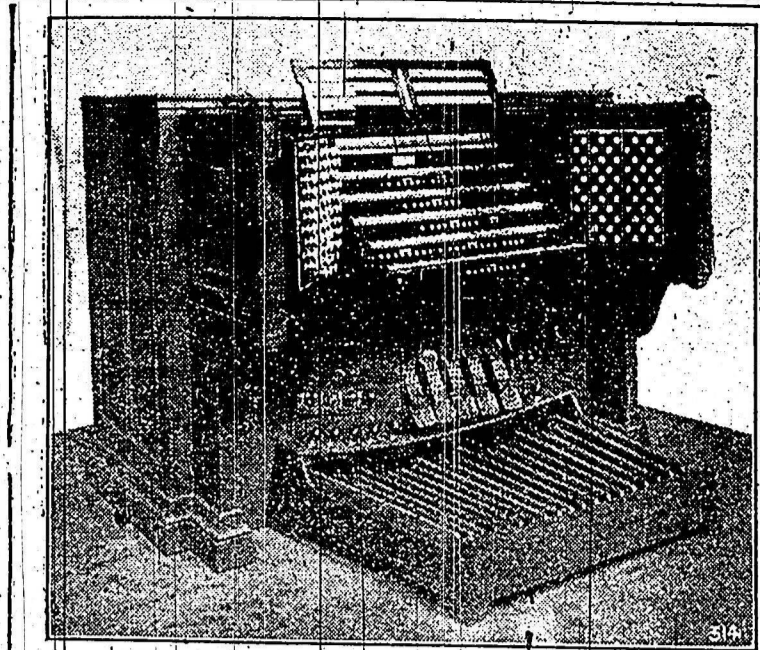
"I don't either. It makes me laugh, those wild and woolly stories about the North! This hardship they talk about is all poppycock, and you know it. And the danger, too. To hear your father talk, and some of the others of the older generation, you'd think they had been through the infernal regions! They didn't have the sporting instincts that've been developed in the last generation, Ned."

She paused and he stared at her blankly. He knew perfectly well that some brilliant idea had occurred to her; he was simply waiting for her to tell it. She moved nearer and slipped her hand between his.

"Ned, I've a wonderful plan," she told him. "There's no reason why we should be separated for three months. You say the hiring of the launch, it—"

Ned planned to rise early, but sleep was heavy upon him when he tried to awaken. It was after ten when he had finished breakfast and was ready to begin active preparations for the excursion. His first work, of course, was to see about hiring a launch.

Ten minutes' ride took him to the office of his friend, Ned Ward, vice-president of a great marine-outfitting establishment, and five minutes' conversation with this gentleman told him all he wanted to know of a sailing craft that was at that moment in need of a charterer, possibly just the thing that Cornet wanted.



**Highest Note in Organs**

Wires from this console in the Auditorium of the Royal York Hotel at Toronto, lead to a chamber behind the stage where the largest and finest organ in Canada, and one of the finest in the world has been installed. This is the crowning achievement of Casavant Freres whose plant is at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec. The only organ in Canada equipped with five manuals, Pedals. A list of its parts reads like a catalogue of the most complete organ pipes: the Small Organ contains 20 stops and 1761 pipes; the Choir Organ contains 17 stops and 1244 pipes; the Organ contains 18 stops and 1088 pipes; 61 harp bars; 25 tubular chimneys; 37 xylophone bars and castanets; the Small Organ contains 8 stops and 522 pipes; and the Pedal Organ contains 25 stops, 396 pipes, drums, tympani, etc.

Of course we might put in some of this stuff at northern ports," Knutsen told him in the unmistakable accent of the Norse. "You'd save money, though, by getting it here."

"All except one item—last but not least," Ned assured him. "I've got to stop at Vancouver."

"Canadian territory, eh?" "Canadian whiskey. Six cases of imperial quarts. We'll be gone a long time, and a sailor needs his beer."

There was really very little to see in the city. The silk gowns and wraps that were to be his principal attire for the trip would not be received for a few days at least; and seemingly he had arranged for everything. He started leisurely back toward his father's office.

But he saw one thing more. His father had said that his staff must include a fitter—a woman who could ply the needle and make minor alterations in the gowns.

He knew where he could procure some one to do the fitting. Had not Bess Gilbert, when he had left her at the door the previous evening, told him that she knew all manner of needlecraft? Her well-modeled, athletic, though slender form could endure such hardships as the work involved; and she had the temperament exactly needed: adventurous, uncomplaining, courageous. He turned at once into Madison where Bess lived.

**Lifeboats in England**

A Record for the Past Season of the Coastal Life-Savers of the Sea Girt Isle

"Nineteen hundred and twenty-eight has been a year of splendid achievement for the Life-boat Service, overshadowed by a great tragedy," says "The Lifeboat," the organ of the National Lifeboat Institution.

"During the year the Institution gave rewards for the rescue of no fewer than 181 lives. This is the largest number rescued in one year since 1923. Of these lives, 40 were rescued ten days in the gales in the middle of November. In addition to the lives rescued, 52 vessels and boats have been saved or helped to safety."

"The actual flying," Miss Chetwynd said, "is far less tiring than a long journey in a car. I enjoyed it enormously. Never once was I sick."

"You could eat and drink much better in the aeroplane than in a car. And you see the countries better, too. It will make the air trip to India a few hours at the different parts of the world," she said.

"The Liverpool Post" says:—"There is no custom, barbaric or otherwise, which ordains that a captain should go down with his ship. The tradition is, and it is both proper and honorable that a captain should be the last to leave the ship."

"The plain duty of a captain is to save all the lives entrusted to his care and then to save himself. He owes this to his own memory, for the captain knows best what has happened, and he, presumably, is best able to set forth the lessons of his terrible experience so that others may be warned and perhaps saved."

Canada, in proportion to her size, is making greater practical use of aircraft than any other country and the "work" records of Canadian airplanes aviation that the endurance and other stant achievements of other countries.

Canada's latest and most impressive practical record in air is in speedy delivery of air mail and Capt. D. S. Bondurant, pilot for Canadian Airways, the world's air mail record between Toronto and Montreal, now holds the world's air mail speed record.

**BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD**

**ROYAL YEAST CAKES**

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS

**HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL**

**To India and Back On Big Air Liner**

Enthusiasm of Girl Pioneer Expressed After 5,000 Mile Trip

Hertford, Eng.—"If I go out to India again next year I shall certainly want to fly there."

Thus the Hon. Eve Chetwynd—the girl who, on her first flight, covered 5,000 miles from Karachi to London. She is enthusiastic almost beyond words about her wonderful 5,000-mile week trip with her father, Viscount Chetwynd, vice-chairman of Imperial Airways.

"I shall never go to India again except by air."

"The four pilots, who were the 'champions' on the trip, were marvelous of efficiency."

Down lonely ways, through every crowded street I hear near mine, your little hurrying feet.

Soft winds that blow where scented gardens lie Bring me your fragrance that can never die.

Close your eyes when day slips into night, Holding my soul within your white soul's light. So it will be till life and death are one When a reunited we shall journey on.

**Scots Tongue Thing of Beauty**

Leaders Agree That Thorndike Has Properly Described Scottish Speech

Edinburgh.—That it is necessary to look to the Celtic races to supply the world with colored speech was the opinion expressed by Miss Sybil Thorndike after her adjudication for the Howard de Walden Cup. Much interest has been aroused in Scotland over the success of the Edinburgh players and the fact that Ramsay MacDonald and George Bernard Shaw agreed with Miss Thorndike's opinion that the Scottish language lends itself to drama and beautiful speaking.

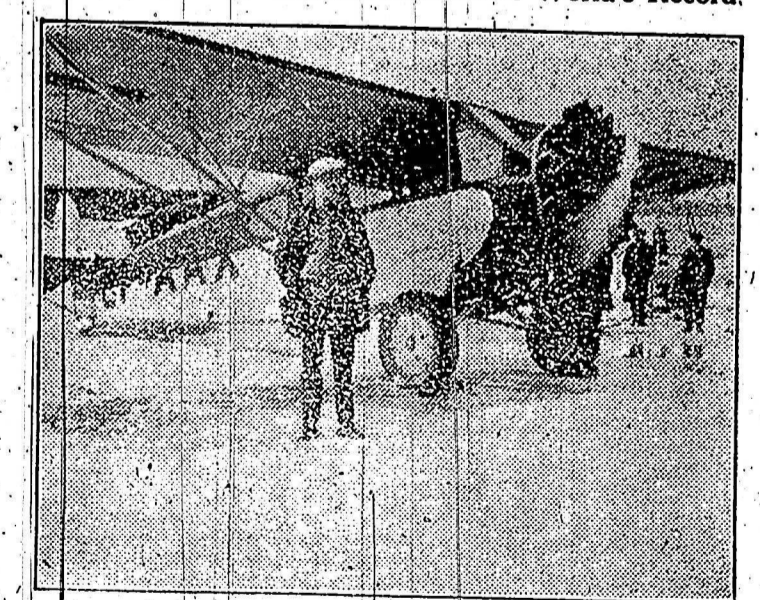
"The language the Scots use in everyday life," says Miss Thorndike "is colorful. The Scots, like the French, are very distinct speakers. They give their consonants and vowels their full value. There is a lackness about middle-class English speech, and the only people I have heard speak English as it should be spoken were an Indian and a Scotsman. Scots take infinitely more interest in their language than we do."

Ramsay MacDonald, when asked for his views said: "It is perfectly true that there is no color in English middle-class speech. It has been killed by conventionalism. In fact it is like a beautiful picture that has been cleaned so often that it has become thin and flat. We Scots have the color and strength."

G. Bernard Shaw's opinion is, "Most of the Scotch speech is very much musical and expressive than English. As a matter of fact, ordinary English middle-class speech has almost ceased to be speech at all. People drop their vowels and syllables and everything else, and at the present time they just make a noise. How on earth they make themselves understood to each other is difficult to know."

Every breach of the laws of bodily health, produces, physical damage which eventually damages in some way the mental health.—Herbert Spencer.

**Canadian Air Mail Plane Establishes World's Record**



Canada, in proportion to her size, is making greater practical use of aircraft than any other country and the "work" records of Canadian airplanes aviation that the endurance and other stant achievements of other countries.

**British and Chinese Regard Each Other As Rivals**

"The New Statesman," discussing the Anglo-Chinese rivalry, says that the first is the obvious one. The Englishman hates the Chinese, and the Chinese hates the Englishman. The Englishman hates the Chinese, and the Chinese hates the Englishman. The Englishman hates the Chinese, and the Chinese hates the Englishman.

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