Do not be tempted by the price of cheap teas. Only fine teas will give continued enjoyment

"SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

'Fresh from the gardens'

Chinese Women

In China new ways are challenging the old, and in the consciousness of Chinese womanhood there is a shaping of new ideals partaking of the Western influence that is entering into the making of China of today," asserted Mrs. William Hung, speaking before the Women's City Club in Boston. Mrs. Hung was educated at Wheaton College and Columbia University, in the United States, and speaks English excellently. She is a leader among women in China and is the wife of Professor Hung, dean of Yenching University at Peiping, who is now in America spending his sabbatical year as professor of Chinese history at Harvard University, and who also is a member of the Institute of Pacific Relations and of the Harvard-Yenching Institute of Chinese Studies.

"In the revolutionary changes that are taking place in China," Mrs. Hung continued, "feminism is a factor possessing immeasurable potentialities. By reason of tradition and long usage there has been a wide difference between the social status of man and woman, a difference which is due chiefly to the inequality of education; but the national government now advocates equality in education, and the younger generation is taking as a matter of course the new position achieved by women. Women now hold [illegible]

[illegible]

"In a recent survey made in Peiping, which is one of the centres of Chinese culture, to learn which were the 20 most popular books, the Bible was named as one of those most read and studied, Mrs. Hung explained.

China, too, has great stores of literature that have come down the centuries, and which have shaped the thought and culture, despite the Western influences, which are seeping into the new China. Numbers of European classics have been translated into the Chinese language and are widely read. Shakespeare, for instance, is quite as familiar to college students of China as he is to English and German speaking students in every land. The writings of Scott [illegible] Chinese a fascinating period of [illegible] and charming women. [illegible] are [illegible] the Oriental Renaissance. Today's works and those by other European masters may be had in translation, beside [illegible].

"Then we have a few [illegible] Chinese novels," explained Mrs. Hung. "One of these, Sigh a Family, is written very much in the style of a Western novel and is now in its fifteenth edition. These stories either criticize the present life of China or challenge the new methods it has adopted. The trend in our modern literature is realistic as opposed to romanticism, and its pages discuss freely the things formerly wrapped in mysticism and beautiful allegories.

"Other books deal with the revolt of youth, a subject that is agitating all countries, and there is also introduced into the nation's reading a certain amount of matter treating of internationalism, due to the large quantity of translations and the more intimate contact with the West. In our most thoughtful literature we do not find antagonism to the West. Added to this huge mass of material we have works of the great Chinese geniuses of the past, classical literature in essays and novels that are perhaps as popular now as at any time. China has many legends and myths which are woven into its writings, and much poetry. 'Moonlight' is a poem that is sung and recited and loved by millions of Chinese. It was [illegible] [illegible]."

—J. S. L.

[illegible]

The new car has a wheelbase of 60 inches, compared with the 103½-inch wheelbase of the smallest car now being produced in the United States. Mr. [illegible] said his invention will do 60 miles on a gallon of gasoline.

He declared he planned to have it shipped in a weather-proof packing case with a hinged door which may be used as a garage.

Thou hast made us, O Lord, for Thyself, and our hearts are restless until they rest in Thee.—Augustine.

No jumpy feeling NOW when I drive through traffic

Nothing relieves tension so effectively as Wrigley's. The act of chewing, as motorists have discovered, has a gentle soothing effect. The healthful cleansing action of Wrigley's refreshes the mouth and steadies the nerves.

WRIGLEY'S after every meal

ISSUE No. 33—'29

[illegible] Without Cost

[illegible] Nothing belongs to the individual than a handsome suit of clothes he has borrowed or stolen. History relates that when Ptolemy, who had conquered kingdoms, inquired of Euclid if there were not some easy way of which he could acquire the principles of geometry, the great mathematician replied: "Sir, there is no royal road to learning. All who attainment fare alike, and this is true of character also. All who attain must fair alike.

A Strong Man

There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many. A feeble man can see the farms that are fenced and tilled, the houses that are built. The strong man sees the possible houses and farms. His eye makes estates as fast as the sun breeds clouds.—Emerson.

THE ISLE OF RETRIBUTION

BY EDISON MARSHALL

ILLUSTRATED BY R. W. SATTERFIELD

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Ned Cornet, his fiancee, Lenore, and Bess, a seamstress, are survivors of a shipwreck. They land on an island inhabited only by a man named Doomsdorf and his Indian wife. Doomsdorf shoots to death Captain Knutzen, another survivor.

The master of the island has named the island "Hell." He tells his prisoners that they must work and slave for him as he once had to do in a Russian prison.

Lenore is too weak to take up her burden immediately so Doomsdorf sends Ned and Bess to chop wood. They are forced to work until they both fall unconscious, then Doomsdorf carries them to his cabin and throws them on the floor. Bess is able to administer to Ned, who seems the weaker of the two.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

And perhaps the administering hands halted in their work for one part of an instant. His wet, clinging clothes had been removed, and blankets, already warmed, were being wrapped about him. He fell into deep, restful sleep.

But it ended all too soon. A great hand shook him, snatching him into a sitting position, and a great, bearded face, unspeakably terrible in the weird, yellow light of the lantern, showed close to his own. "Up and out," he was shouting. "It'll be light enough to work by the time you have breakfast. Out before I boot you out."

Ned pulled on his clothes, scarcely wondering at the fact that they were hanging, miraculously dry, back of the stove; and immediately hurried to Lenore's side. He forgot his own aching muscles in distress for her; and his arms went about her, drawing her face to his own.

Doomsdorf reentered the room then, gazing at them in amused contempt, and Ned instinctively straightened.

"I trust you're not hatching mutiny?" the sardonic voice came out.

"Not just now," Ned answered with some spirit. "There's not much use to hatch mutiny things [illegible]."

"You don't [illegible] on the wall—"

"Always empty—"

"But the pistol I carry's always loaded. Why don't you try to take it away from me?" Then his voice changed, [illegible] and rumbling again. "But enough of that nonsense. You know what would happen to you if you tried anything—I've told you that already. There's work to be done today. There's got to be another cabin—logs cut, built up, roof put on—a place for the three of you to bunk. That's the work today. The three of you ought to get a big piece of it done today."

"Miss Hardenworth? Is she well enough? Couldn't she help your wife with the housework today?"

"It will take all three of you to do the work I'll lay out. Lenore can learn to do her stint with the others. And hereafter, when you address me, call me 'Sir.' A mere matter of employer's discipline—"

Because he knew his master, Ned nodded in agreement. "Yes, Sir," he returned simply. "One thing else. I can't be expected to do real work in this kind of clothes. You've laid out furs and skins for the girls; I want to get something, too, that will keep me warm and dry."

"I'm not responsible for the clothes you brought with you. You should have had greater respect for the North. Besides, it gives me pleasure, I assure you, to see you dressed as you are. It tones up the whole party."

Stripped of his late conceit that might otherwise have concealed it from him, Ned caught every vestige of the man's irony. "Do I get the warm clothes?" he demanded bluntly.

"When you earn them," was the answer. "In a few days more you'll be running out your traps, and everything you catch, at first, you can keep. You've got to prove yourself smarter than the animals before you get the right to wear their skins."

CHAPTER XIX.

The previous day and night had been full of revelation for Ned; and as he started forth from the cabin with his axe, there occurred a little scene that tended even farther to illustrate his changing viewpoint. Gloating with triumph at the younger man's subjection, Doomsdorf called sardonically from the cabin doorway.

"I trust I don't help you in any way?" he asked.

Discerning the premeditated insult in his tone, Ned [illegible]. Then for an instant [illegible] with wrath.

"Yes," he answered. His promise to say "Sir" forgotten in his rage.

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EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

"You can at least treat me with the respect deserved by a good workman."

Little, amused lines came about Doomsdorf's fierce eyes. "A good workman, eh?" he echoed. "Yes, you did work fair enough yesterday. Wait just a minute."

He turned into his door, in a moment reappearing with a saw and several iron wedges from among his supplies and tools. He put them in Ned's hands and the latter received them with a delight never experienced at any favor of fortune in the past.

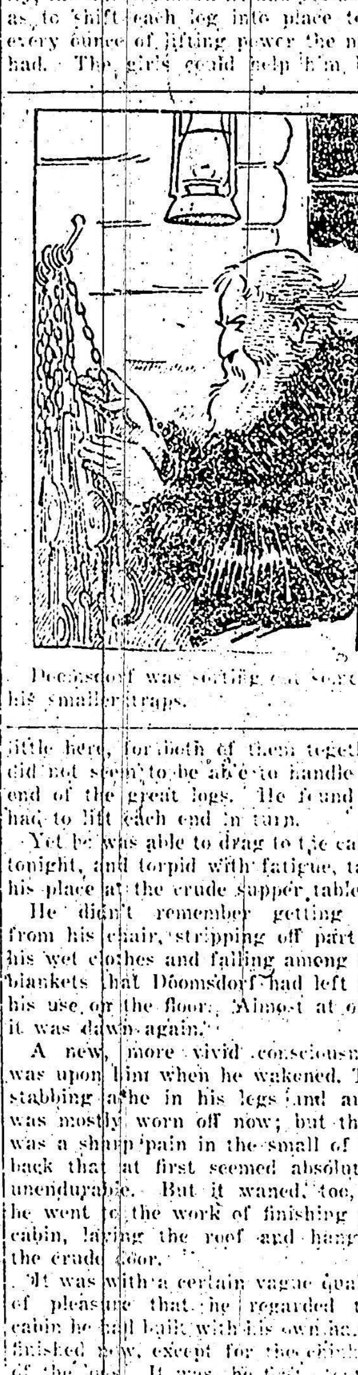
As he worked the stiffness and pain the yesterday's toil had left in his muscles seemed to pass away. The axe swung easily in his arms. When the first tree was chopped down, he set Lenore and Bess at trimming off the branches and sawing twelve-foot logs for the hut.

It came about that he chopped down several trees before the two girls had finished cutting and trimming the first. Seemingly Lenore had not yet recovered from the trying experience of two nights before, for she wholly failed to do any part of the work. What was done at this end of the labor Bess did alone. The unmistakable inference was that Ned would have to double his own speed in order to avoid the lash at night.

The day turned out to be not greatly different from the one preceding. Again Ned worked to absolute exhaustion; the only apparent change seemed to be that he accomplished a greater amount of work before he finally fell insensible in the snow. This was the twilight hour, and prone in the snow he lay like a warrior among his fallen. About him was a ring of trees chopped down and, with Bess' aid, trimmed of their limbs, notched and sawed into lengths for the cabin. They had only to be lifted one upon another, to form the cabin walls.

Bess had collapsed too, as the twilight hour drew out and Lenore alone was able to walk unaided to the shack. Again Ned lay insensible on the floor beside the stove, but tonight, long past the supper hour, he was able to remove his own wet clothes and to devour some of the [illegible] leftovers from the meal.

The third day was given to lifting the great logs, one upon another, for the walls of the cabin. It was, in reality, the hardest work he had yet done, as to shift each log into place took every ounce of lifting power the man had. The girls could help him but



Doomsdorf was sorting out some of his smaller traps.

little here, for both of them together did not seem to be able to handle an end of the great logs. He found he had to lift each end in turn.

Yet he was able to drag to the cabin tonight, and torpid with fatigue, take his place at the crude supper table.

He didn't remember getting up from his chair, stripping off part of his wet clothes and falling among the blankets that Doomsdorf had left for his use on the floor. Almost at once it was dawn again.

A new, more vivid consciousness was upon him when he wakened. The stabbing ache in his legs and arms was mostly worn off now; but there was a sharp pain in the small of his back that at first seemed absolutely unendurable. But it waned, too, as he went to the work of finishing the cabin, laying the roof and hanging the crude door.

It was with a certain vague quality of pleasure that he regarded the cabin he had built with his own hands, finished now, except for the chinking of the logs. It was his first [illegible] work he had ever done, and he [illegible] at it and saw that it was good.

The [illegible] [illegible] Doomsdorf and his [illegible] [illegible].

Doomsdorf gave him a rusted, discarded stove; and it was almost joy to see it standing in its place! With Doomsdorf's permission, he devoted a full day to procuring fuel for it.

Four days more the three of them worked at the task of laying in fuel—Ned doing the lion's share of the work, of course; Bess toiling to the limit of her fine young strength; Lenore making the merest pretense. The result of the latter's idleness was, of course, that her two companions had to divide her share of work between them. Every day Doomsdorf alotted them certain duties—so many trees to cut up into stove wood, or some other no less arduous duty; and he seemed to have an uncanny ability to drive them just short of actual, complete exhaustion.

They consumed great quantities of food—particularly Bess and Ned. What would have been a full day's rations in their own home, enough concentrated nutriment to put them to bed with indigestion, did not suffice for a single meal. Never before had Ned really known the love of food—red meat, the fair, good bread, rice grains white and fluffed—but it came upon him quickly enough now.

He hadn't forgotten that the first furs taken would be his, and he needed them sorely enough. Indeed, the matter was beginning to be of paramount importance to his health and life.

Besides, the trapper's life offered more of interest than that of the woodchopper. It would carry him through those gray valley and over rugged hills that now, when he had time to look about him, seemed to invite his exploration. Best of all, the work would largely carry him away from Doomsdorf's presence. If only he could spare Lenore, not only by permission of Doomsdorf, but by consent of the girl herself.

The matter came up that night while Doomsdorf was sorting out some of his smaller traps. "We'll light out tomorrow," he said. "The sooner we get these things set, the better. The water furs seem to be absolutely prime already. I'm sure the land furs must be, too. I've laid out three [illegible] [illegible] I've trapped one, and [illegible] [illegible]."

(To be continued.)

Soaring High Over Yucatan Finds Old City

Santa Fe, N.M.—Civilizations which flowered in Central and North America at a time when Charlemagne's military genius was consolidating a vast empire in Europe are surrendering the secrets of their ruins to this age, with Col. Charles A. Lindbergh a prime mover in the research work.

"The glory which was Maya," exemplified by archaeological discoveries of aboriginal knowledge of architecture, astronomy, sundry arts and writing, is being emphasized through the medium of the airplane. It was disclosed here that Colonel Lindbergh, aided by his bride, is taking a keen interest in archaeology and has contributed to the historical scroll the discovery of an ancient Mayan [illegible] city" in the Yucatan jungle.

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

COLONEL'S INTEREST AROUSED

His interest aroused by [illegible] Yucatan discovery, Colonel Lindbergh consulted Dr. J. C. Merriam, president of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, and, on invitation, advised the institution regarding the methods of making aerial surveys in the tropics.

At Dr. Merriam's suggestion he agreed to photograph in Arizona and New Mexico localities known to contain ancient Pueblo ruins as well as unexplored regions.

It was during his stay with his bride at the archaeological camp at the Pecos ruins in this State, that the photography program was initiated. He and Mrs. Lindbergh took pictures in Chaco Canyon, Fajarito Plateau and in the Rio Grande, Chama and Pecos Valleys. Air surveys have been checked with ground surveys made by members of the Carnegie Institute of Pittsburgh, Phillips Academy and the Laboratory of Anthropology. Numbers of the photographs are subjects, heretofore unknown to archaeologists, sighted from the air.

PHOTOGRAPHS ARE IMPORTANT

The photographs have been developed by Wesley Bradfield in the laboratory of the School of American Research here, and have been sent to the Carnegie Institution at Washington.

Perhaps no other civilization of the New World, with the exception of the Aztec Indians in Mexico, has spurred historians to greater romantic fantasies than the Mayans. The script, archaeologists have reported, contains several true, phonetic characters and approaches, thereby, the syllabic or alphabetic system. Yucatan and neighboring districts are strewn with monumental ruins of Mayan culture.

It was on one of these ruins that the colonel chanced, and his curiosity aroused, he circled it several times, making notes for future reference. That was the genesis of his venture into archaeological photography.

The Beetle's Tailor

"I want a decent tailor," said the Beetle to the Snail.
"I wonder if you know one very near?
Of course, I need [illegible] [illegible] pay him on the [illegible].
Or, say in four [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] a coat warm to wear,
Unless he takes no [illegible] [illegible] trim."
"I don't know any tailor," to the Beetle said the Snail.
And freezing was the coldness in [illegible].
"When I'm in want of changes, you must know I never fail
To do the little changing all alone."

"Right-o!" [illegible] the Beetle. "I will take the [illegible].
No doubt a bit of care will put me right."
He walked into the meadow where the grass was damp with dew
And came out looking beautifully bright.
—J.L.

A Cheerful Spirit

There is inestimable blessing in a cheerful spirit. When the soul throws its windows wide open, letting in the sunshine and presenting to all who see the evidence of its gladness, it is not only happy, but it has an unspeakable power of doing good. To all the other beatitudes may be added "Blessed are the joymakers."

—Wills.

Havana

Havana, Cuba.—Havana—one of the world's noisiest cities—will become the quietest if all the stipulations of a decree signed by Mayor Mariano Miguel Gomez are strictly enforced.

The clamor and screech of automobile horns on down-town streets as impatient "fotingo" drivers attempt to clear a way through traffic jams; the monotonous ringing of electric bells in front of theatres to announce a new show; the piercing wails of venders of tropical fruits, and the insistent ting-a-ling of small bells on hand carts containing various frozen delicacies, will all be abolished by the decree.

Even churches are forbidden to toll their bells between the hours of 8 p.m. and 6 a.m.

The decree follows:

1. All forms of shouting in the public streets is forbidden. Newspapers venders may advertise their wares in a moderate tone of voice.

2. Use of cornets, hand-operated horns and sirens on hand carts is forbidden. Street car bells and automobile horns may only be used for facilitating traffic movement. A $5 fine may be imposed for violation of these regulations. Automobile horns and street car bells must not be used between the hours of 12 midnight and 5 a.m.

3. Circulation of automobiles without mufflers is prohibited.

4. Ambulating venders are prohibited from announcing their presence by mean of trumpets, whistles, or nets or bells.

5. The practice of having a strong-lunged announcer at the doorway of various business establishments to announce the various articles on sale is prohibited.

6. The use of electric bells or the exterior of business establishments [illegible] public attention is [illegible].

7. All [illegible] operating on a 24 hour schedule are prohibited from making unnecessary noises at night, especially between the hours of 10 p.m. and 5 a.m. Also it is strictly prohibited for these factories to use a whistle to mark the hours of work for the employees.

8. [illegible]

9. [illegible]

Give 'Um But No Take 'Um

[illegible]

Last spring, Lord Willingdon, Governor-General of Canada, visited the west coast of Vancouver Island, where the totem pole carving of early days was particularly fine. At Nootka, historic scene of the Spanish occupation, the natives presented His Excellency with a totem of heroic size, which had stood in their village perhaps for centuries. The gift, however, was given according to the rules of the ancient Indian potlatch, and it was presumed that the recipient, after [illegible] should [illegible] [illegible] with thanks.

The Governor-General not [illegible] follow the native custom, and it was [illegible] a pleasing [illegible] of [illegible] by the representative of the great white chief in London. Some Ottawa officials, however, interpreted the gift too literally, and prepared to remove it to the national capital, to the great alarm of the Indians. The Provincial Government has now indicated its objection to the removal of tribal relics of any kind.

Pick Up Yo' Feet

Pick up yo' feet; don't shuffle along!
Raise up yo' haid; start humming a song!
Look wit a smile at folks what you meet;
Lift up yo' haid, pick up yo' feet.

Raise up yo' shoulders, look up at the sky!
Lift up yo' voice; sing: "Heaven is nigh!"
Send all de gloom back whar dey belong:
Lift up yo' feet an' lift up yo' song!

[illegible]

—Jacques Iidrn.

A Smile

The way to get cheerful is to smile when you feel bad, to think about somebody else's headache when your own is most bustin', to keep on believin' the sun is [illegible] when the clouds is thick enough to [illegible].—Mrs. [illegible] (Lovey Mary).

[illegible]

Do not [illegible] that life owes you any more than it owes anybody else. It owes you, in common with all others, just as much as, climbing, you can bring down.—H. W. Beecher.

Little Pleasures

The life of man upon this fair earth is made up for the most part of little plans and little pleasures. The great wonder flowers bloom out once in a lifetime.

Radiance

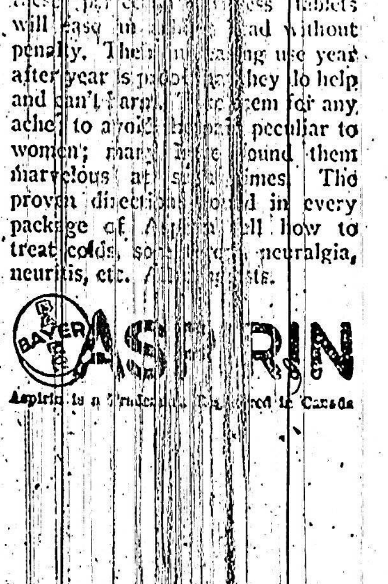
Carry the radiance of your soul in your face; let the world have the benefit of it.—Fox.

"Swat the fly" with GILLETT'S LYE

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

Use Gillett's Lye for all Cleaning and Disinfecting

Costs little always effective



DOCTORS [illegible] Bayer [illegible] tablets will ease [illegible] head without penalty. Their [illegible] use year after year is proof they do help and can't harm. [illegible] for any ache; to avoid [illegible] peculiar to women; many have found them marvelous at such times. The proven directions found in every package of Aspirin tell how to treat colds, sore throat, neuralgia, neuritis, etc. All druggists.

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Fashion Nuggets

[illegible]