On Wings of Wireless

by ARTHUR B. REEVE

CHAPTER VII.

INTERFERENCE.

For an hour or more Dick waited patiently at his wireless dictagraph in Garrick's room.

In the silence, broken now and then by some amateur, he had plenty of time to think of Ruth. In spite of himself his suspicions carried him on to the Parr robbery, now known to have included the taking of valuable jewels as well as the looting of the Parr cellar of some of its choicest vintages. His thoughts ran beyond that, to the radio dance and the suspicious signaling from the tower of the Gerard house.

Who was the ringleader of this miserable affair? He thought of Brock, of Georges—and of Jack Curtis. He gritted his teeth. He hated the very name of the debonair adventurer.

Dick started from his reverie. The dictagraph was working!

Vira was speaking to Ruth. "Well, here we are again. For a second last night I thought we were never going to get to the old Inner Circle again."

There was silence for a few minutes, then Ruth spoke. "I wonder when Jack is coming."

Dick, at the other end, had been a [illegible] about the ethics of what Garrick's detective propensities had got him into. He told himself that he would do anything if I were in for worse. Only, he did say. The fact was that Dick [illegible] beside himself with jealousy as he heard Ruth [illegible]

[illegible]

Blast!

Dick tinkered and tickled and adjusted. All he got was some fool amateur on the same wave length. He swore. He tried to swear over the ether, but with ill success. The interference was there to stay, as it always is when one is listening in on something pretty good.

Dick was sore. But he was not surprised. In fact he would have been pleased at almost any other time. For, even if his family were wealthy, Dick had visions of himself some day doing better than the biggest of the radio firms doing business and of eliminating interference. Dick was working on an invention to that end now.

He cast the headgear in useless vexation on the table. It seemed to him that he had been on the point of getting just the important thing he wanted to hear. He had been making notes as he went along, for somewhere he had heard something about the methods of detectives.

His mind was in a whirl, as if a dozen people were sending in his mental ether at once. Then, suddenly, as if unconsciously, he had sharpened the thoughts to the exact wave length, one idea seemed to swamp all others.

Dick felt that he must get to this place where Ruth had spent the night and where Garrick was running into danger, if he had not already fallen into it. And he must get there first.

He tore out of the apartment, grabbed the first taxi, rode only a few blocks and dismissed it.

As he ran down the block, he could see the car in front of Gerard's. Then a man ran across under the arc light. He stopped. He saw in the shadow two men [illegible] and a third creeping toward them. Dick could make out the [illegible]. He was just in time. He [illegible] the other attacker. They were two against two now.

[illegible]

[illegible] "Saw you [illegible]

[illegible] "What time is it, Jack?"

[illegible] voice [illegible] "Time to go home, Georges."

Jack went out, apparently, and Georges, by the sound, must have shot the door.

"That was a call from the garage," came Jack's voice. "This Garrick guy has been hanging around. My man left. But someone saw Garrick in a taxi."

"With Dick?" This quick query was from Ruth and a bit anxious.

"No, alone."

"Oh . . ." Her voice died off in relief.

"I've sent another fellow out. Hope he's in time."

"Where?" This was from Vira.

"Your place." Jack seemed to pound a table. "They'll give him the beating of his life, confound him!—mash his face in—put him in the sheets for a week—maybe——"

[illegible]

THE HAPPIEST DAY

[illegible] "As to the happiest day, that must be very difficult for any wise man to name, because any event which could occupy so distinguished a place in a man's retrospect of his life, or be entitled to be styled a special felicity on any one day, ought to be of such an enduring character as not, accidents apart, to shade into continued joy and satisfaction for many years together. To the happiest human, however, or even in the happiest year, it may be allowed to say that no point without [illegible]—De

"I think I love you most because you remind me so much of my first wife."

"Yes, and if I married you, I'm afraid you'd always be reminding me of her."

The Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How I wonder if you are,
Up above the footlight's sheen
Forty-nine or seventeen.

Recent events in Wall Street have made many bulls bare.

Tale of the Trail Of the Blue Goose

More Information on Successful Quest of Dominion Ornithologist Dr. J. Dewey Soper

Meager information was all that was first learned of Dr. Soper's good work in solving the mystery of the life habits of the Blue Goose but the tale now unfolds.

Ottawa—With the discovery of the breeding grounds of this feathered bird of mystery one more arctic mystery has been solved. Ornithologists have been on the trail of this elusive bird for half a century, but only recently, from certain known facts in its migration, it was finally assumed that it nested at some point in the eastern portion of northeastern Canada probably the northern interior of Quebec or on Baffin Island.

In 1923 Mr. Soper took up the quest of the blue goose which, after nine years of long and arduous journeying around the coasts and through the interior of Baffin Island, even to the western shore of Foxe Basin and north of the arctic circle, terminated last summer in complete victory. The Dominion Government, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, the Hudson's Bay Company and all the Eskimo tribes of Baffin Island united their forces in order to track one species of humble waterfowl to its domestic lair. In the spring of 1928 Mr. Soper landed at Cape Dorset and traveled inland with four sledges, 42 dogs and five Eskimo drivers and camped for two months at Bramp Kingavik, near the rendezvous of millions of snow and blue geese. This year he returned to the same spot, knowing that the breeding ground was at no great distance.

"For about 10 days we searched the region on foot for success," said Mr. Soper. "The outlook was decidedly discouraging, as late June approached, the success of the venture depended upon the actual discovery of nests and eggs. Blue geese were nearly everywhere, but it is a vast expanse of country in which to locate the nests of a comparatively small bird, and although the geese were flying about the country, June 28, a colony of breeding geese was discovered on Bowman Island, in Foxe Basin. Eight of these were blue geese and two of the lesser snow goose. Sets were small, only one or two eggs in most, the maximum being three.

Later many more nests were discovered and thousands of young geese were seen. The nests were placed on a slight grassy swell in the plain, where the ground was comparatively dry and well drained. Many nests were open, others were covered and sheltered with a mixture of grass and lichens.

[illegible] and a large proportion of the young were captured for the museum of the American Museum of Natural History, accompanying the blue goose specimen to the museum. The young birds were hatched early in July and were captured by a long rowboat accompanied by a steamship.

The [illegible] of the American Museum [illegible] accompanying the blue goose specimen [illegible] the museum [illegible] specimen [illegible] the nearly [illegible] long [illegible] accompanied by a steamship.

[illegible]

Beside Still Waters

[illegible] after the [illegible] sheep paths.

Would you [illegible] feeding here? Then remember that strangers are few in the shepherd country of Bible lands. The sheep herds do not pry on them. Even where streams are found, their beds and banks are usually broken and their flow rough. Sheep are timid and fear a current of water, as they well may, for they are easily carried stream because of their wool."

"Poor shines, how do they ever get a good drink?" exclaimed one of the two little maids, whose heart was always open lovingly to animals.

"The shepherd sees to that, doesn't he?" said the other timidly, with earnest eyes set on my guest.

"Shall I tell you how the shepherd sees to it that the sheep have a good drink every day? Listen:

"There are wells and fountains all through the vast regions where the flocks roam, and some parts there are cisterns, though the sheep like the living water best. The shepherds know where these drinking-places are all through the peerless country where strangers are few. It is a fine sight to see the shepherds drive flocks beside the still waters at some well or fountain, while the wide silent country over which they and many other sheep have wandered, spreads all around them, and the full expanse of the sky arches over them.

"The shepherd matches a certain sound; all his sheep lie down and are quiet. Then he fills the drinking-troughs. The bubbling of the fountain, or the current, if it be by a stream, is no longer there to trouble the sheep. They can drink now undisturbed. This is the delicate meaning of that word 'still.' As the Hebrew words put it, 'He leadeth beside the waters of quietness.'"—From "The Song of Our Syrian Guest," by William Allen Knight.

HOW TO MAKE LIFE HAPPY

Take time; it is no use to fume or fret, or do as the angry boy who has got hold of the wrong key and pushes, shakes and rattles it about in the lock until both are broken and the door is still unopened.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us and in cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures.

Tasty Recipes

Rich Dark Fruit Cake

Ingredients:—Half a breakfastcupful of butter, three-quarters of a breakfastcupful of brown sugar, three-quarters of a breakfastcupful each of currants, sultanas, candied peel, half a breakfastcupful brown treacle, half a breakfastcupful of milk, two heaping breakfastcupfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of baking soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, two eggs. Method: Beat butter and sugar to a cream, slowly add other ingredients, and bake one and a half hours in a moderate oven. Almond Icing: Half a pound of ground almonds, six ounces of icing sugar, the beaten white of one egg. Work all into a stiff round of paste to fit the top of cake, and leave till next day after putting on coke. Glace Icing: Put half a pound of icing sugar and four tablespoonfuls of water into a saucepan, stir until dissolved. Before it gets too hot remove from the fire and pour over cake at once before it sets.

Rich Winter Cake

Cream half a pound of lard and half a pound of margarine, with three-quarters of a pound of castor sugar. Beat in thre eggs (mixed with half a pint of milk). Add one pound each of raisins, sultanas, currants (cleaned and well dried) and half a pound of figs (chopped small); add two ounces of almonds (blanched and chopped), a quarter of a pound of mixed peel (chopped), half a grated nutmeg, and one teaspoonful of mixed spice or powdered cinnamon. Dredge in one and a quarter pounds of self-raising flour and beat well, adding a little more milk, if necessary. Place in two wellpapered and greased tins, and bake for two and a half hours, lowering to bottom shelf for another two and a half hours to soak through and darken. Decorate with halved almonds and slices of citron peel or use the following Icing: Almond Icing: Mix three-quarters of a pound of castor sugar, half a pound of ground almonds, one tablespoonful of ground rice with two eggs and the juice of lemon. Roll out and press lightly on cake when cold. Sugar Icing: One pound of sugar, whites of two eggs, and juice of half a lemon. Mix with a wooden spoon and spread on cake with a knife dipped occasionally in hot water.

Excellent Mincemeat

Ingredients:—Three lemons, three large apples, one pound of prepared raisins, one pound prepared currants, one pound of finely-chopped suet, two pounds of moist sugar, one ounce each of sliced candied citron, orange and lemon peel, one teaspoful of cooking brandy (if liked), two tablespoonfuls of orange marmalade. Method:—Grate the rinds of the lemons and strain out the juice, then boil the remainder of the lemon in a little water until reduced to a pulp. Peel and remove the cores from the apples with an apple corer, and bake them in a dish to the lemon pulp. Add the rest of the ingredients and mix thoroughly together. Put the mincemeat into a stone jar with a cover, tying it down, which results perfectly.

Rich Mincemeat

Ingredients:—One pound of raisins, one and a half pounds of currants, [illegible] ounces of lean beef, one and a half pounds of beef suet, one pound of moist sugar, one ounce each of citron, orange and lemon peel, half a grated nutmeg, a few apples, one lemon, one gill of cooking brandy. Method: Stone and cut the raisins into small pieces, then prepare the currants and mix with the chopped suet, the finely minced beef, candied peel and the grated nutmeg. Pare, core and mince the apples and add to the other ingredients, with the sugar. Grate over the rind of the lemon and strain over half the juice. Mix the whole thoroughly together; then add the cooking brandy and mix again. Press the mincemeat into jars, cover tightly, and store until required for use.

Garden Incident

The noon enameled bees
Beset the passive clover.—
But say no more of this.
The green chameleons hiss.
The pool is brimming over.

Through yew interstices
Deer doll with coral eyes
Stand carven in surprise.
The hound that runs alone
Has turned himself to stone.
The urns upon the wall
That let the water fall
Have whispered dripped resisted.
The basin that was wide
Has narrowed on a side,
The marble edge has twisted.
Across its broken lip
The burnished flakes slip.
A black and golden rush
Flares out into a brush
That streaks the stone with sun.
Soon, now, this will be done.
The dark lagoon will dry
And give the leaping sky
Its deepest word to guess,
The full of emptiness.

Soon, now, this will be done.
Chameleons will be gray.
The deer will go away.
The lonely lizard wait
—George O'Neil, in "The White Rooster."

Colds Bring Pneumonia

A "[illegible]" is a serious matter at any time, but especially to be dreaded in the fall and winter months, because it may [illegible] pneumonia. There are two forms of pneumonia. That known as the lobar pneumonia is most common and [illegible] with children or aged persons. [illegible] it may come at any stage of life, beginning in a cold [illegible] as a sequel to a [illegible] be taken [illegible] in the [illegible] days [illegible] invades small [illegible] A [illegible] pneumonia [illegible] areas of lung [illegible] There is a [illegible] A [illegible] mucous membrane, [illegible] especially [illegible] exposure to sepsis [illegible] then it is scattered in [illegible] fever runs high [illegible] days, then comes [illegible] the issue is to be [illegible] be a sudden [illegible] ing the patient [illegible] a fair way to [illegible] a deadly disease [illegible] many cases [illegible] comes [illegible]

Pneumonia [illegible] medical [illegible] what it may [illegible] [illegible] the lungs [illegible] [illegible] away [illegible] Don't [illegible] around [illegible] come in from the [illegible] change into dry [illegible] coe. Remember [illegible] conditions [illegible] develops [illegible] like a [illegible] and [illegible] in the [illegible]

The Only Way

When [illegible] off with Mary
Tripped light on the grass and
Asked God to wed—[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] bread.

Quite Another Matter

If you tell a girl she is sweet
Your compliment has served
To make her your friend for life.
But, oh, if you want to stir up strife
Just tell her she is well preserved!

WHAT New York IS WEARING

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern

By Annebelle Worthington

One of the most practical fashions of the season for the school miss of 6, 8, 10 and 12 years is illustrated in navy blue wool crepe with beige crepe collar and cuffs. The scallops of collar and cuffs are accented by vivid red taffeta bias binding. Matching shade red bone buttons emphasize side scalloped closing of bodice. Red suede belt completes this jaunty outfit.

Style No. 2947 is made at a remarkable saving for in the 8-year size, it takes but 2 yards of 40-inch material with ⅜ yard of 32-inch contrasting. The bodice has a one-piece back; front in two sections. Seamed at sides and shoulders. The two-piece skirt is seamed at sides and pressed into inverted plaits at either side of front and attached to bodice. It is now practically ready to set sleeves into armholes and stitch collar at neckline.

Wool jersey in French blue with collar and cuffs of blue and white checked woolen is very smart.

Beige and brown checked woolen with plain brown is sportive.

Featherweight tweed in mauve-red tones with plain red woolen can be worn all through the Fall without a top coat.

Orchid chambray with white pique, cotton broadcloth in geometric print in red and white with plain white pique, red and white gingham check with plain white linen, and tan sports weight linen with brown are attractive tubbable fabrics.

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 air mail.

2947

Ask for Salada Orange Pekoe—it is the finest

"SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

'Fresh from the gardens'

The Shades of Jules Verne

[illegible] In that mysterious region miles above the earth known as the "stratosphere," where few daring explorers have ever penetrated, the air is so thin that a human being cannot live without artificial oxygen. Yet some authorities declare that the long distance air lines of the future may be established there. Free of the resistance of air at ordinary levels, airplanes could speed across at one and fifty miles an hour. [illegible] Velocity.

[illegible] speed. A [illegible] G. [illegible] plane would be propelled [illegible] drop [illegible] end of [illegible] an hour to cross the [illegible] hours. An [illegible] Professor [illegible] poses [illegible] to send an [illegible]

[illegible] posure to sepsis [illegible] then it is scattered [illegible] fever runs high [illegible] days, then comes [illegible] the issue is to be [illegible] be a sudden [illegible] ing the patient [illegible] a fair way to [illegible] a deadly disease [illegible] many cases [illegible] comes [illegible]

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[illegible] earth and all of the [illegible] that greater [illegible]

With increasing height the air grows colder, until at six miles altitude a pilot may be soaring through rapid breezes of 60 or 70 below zero. Then, if he pushes upward, an abrupt change occurs at [illegible] seven miles altitude. In [illegible] higher, perhaps [illegible] there are no storms. [illegible] them fall below. Where [illegible] climbed, there always sunshine. [illegible] day of a world [illegible] sun shines all [illegible] night, with no [illegible] clouds. [illegible] the moon [illegible] the planets [illegible] the sun [illegible] the planets [illegible] the sun [illegible]

[illegible] Vira [illegible] Georges [illegible] Jack [illegible] Georges [illegible] Georges [illegible] Georges