

The Treasure of the Bueoleon

By A. D. HOWDEN SMITH

SYNOPSIS.

Hugh Cheby, on the death of his uncle, becomes Lord Cheby, and shortly thereafter discovers the key to the treasure of the Bueoleon, which was left by the first Lord Cheby, the Grandfather. Hugh sets out in quest of the treasure, which is situated in a house in Constantinople. With him are Watkins, his servant, and Jack, a young man who is a friend of his. They are set upon by a band of desperadoes to steal the secret and partition the treasure. Hugh and Jack gain access to the house where the treasure is hidden and which is occupied by Tokalji, an ally of the desperadoes. In order to further their ends they disguise themselves as a young man and a young woman. Tokalji, a beautiful Greek girl, is dancing in the garden when Hugh and Jack appear. Tokalji recognizes Hugh as the man who had helped her escape from the hands of the desperadoes. She shows them the way out. The next night in the house of Betty, Hugh and Jack, who are still in disguise, attempt to enter the house where they intend to enter from the sea wall.

CHAPTER XVI.

Betty cut off the engine just opposite the sea wall. Hugh and Watkins unfastened two heavy bars from the cabin roof and thrust them outboard across the deck to the side of the pit railing. Side by side, in unison, they pulled with a long, deliberate stroke, while Betty stared. It was no easy task to move that launch across the swift-flowing tide of the Bosphorus. At last, with a gasp, the launch moved and it seemed an endless time before the blurred mass of the shoreline, becoming visible to an unaided sight, furnished an index to the progress we were making.

We mounted the launch to a rocky jetty, a man, left from a former day. "The old well between the two wings—the bachelors' quarters and the marrieds'—is the easiest to get to," he said. "I'll show you the way." "The old well between the two wings—the bachelors' quarters and the marrieds'—is the easiest to get to," he said. "I'll show you the way." "The old well between the two wings—the bachelors' quarters and the marrieds'—is the easiest to get to," he said. "I'll show you the way."

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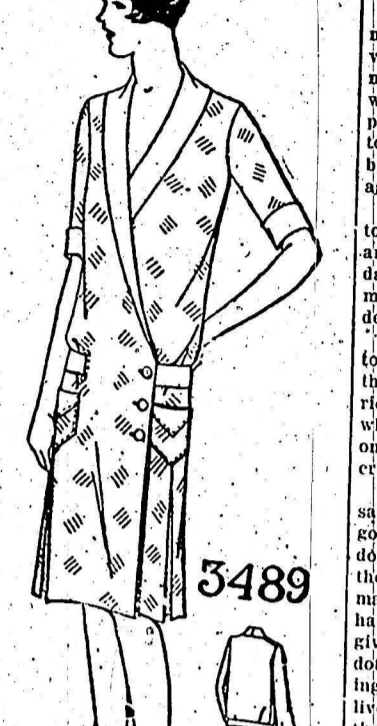
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Kara, her eyes blazing with passion, breast heaving through the rings of her bodice, her slender body quivering with anger.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Finished With Every Pattern



beside us. There was a shout, and we were surrounded by a mob of half-wild creatures. They surged from the head of the stairs as well as from the rooms opening off the hall in which they had lain concealed.

CHAPTER XVII.

I reached for my pistol, but did not have time to draw it. The attackers surged in from all sides. I had a fleeting glimpse of Hilmi Bey. Serge Vasilevitch ran up the stairs. I heard Tokalji utter the snarling word of Tou-tou La Pite.

"Jack, hold them for me!" cried Nikka. "Must warn—King!"

"I swung my cowl over in a circle, and backed towards Nikka's voice. He had shaken himself clear.

"In that door—appear—reach window!" he gasped.

We charged and split a path toward the door of one of the rooms. As we reached it, a pair of gorilla-like arms waved around my neck. I tried to hit over my shoulder with the cowl-bar, but somebody caught my wrist. As I fell I heard Nikka's cry:

"Run, Professor! Save Betty!"

"That was all. Toutou had me on the floor and was choking the life out of me. I lost consciousness.

"When I came to I was lying on a very damp, hard floor. Several lights dazzled my aching eyes, and a number of people were talking in French.

"I awoke in the position I was in, wings—the bachelors' quarters and the marrieds'—is the easiest to get to," he said. "I'll show you the way."

Dancing Girls Set Earnings Record

Members of Desert Tribe Estimated to Have Made \$150,000

Blagra, Algeria.—The twinkling feet of desert dancing girls, noticed more gold out of visiting American and British tourists in the season just passed than at any time in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Their earnings broke all records, figures available showed, and they were beginning to disappear into the hinterland where they perform for tribal chieftains during summer months—also for profit.

It is estimated that the girls, who number 300 and are under the supervision of the French Government, made about \$150,000, nearly all of which they invested in ornaments, preferably British gold coin. The tribe is to send a courier to Algiers to buy up sovereigns and other gold coinage with which to make necklaces.

The dancing girls all belong to the same tribe, the Ouledna, they are consecrated from childhood to the dancers. They descend from their mountain homes to the villages bordering the desert, such as Blagra.

"They dance in the winter mainly for tourists, but in the summer they earn their livelihood by dancing for the rich bedouins and desert chieftains who often bear rich golden presents on them, either coin necklaces or costumed gold bangles.

Some of the older girls—that is to say those aged about 17 or 18—wear gold ornaments worth thousands of dollars. According to tribal custom their golden ornaments are the girls' marriage dowries. As soon as they are married enough gold they marry, giving their necklaces and bangles as dower. After marriage they cease dancing and go back to the mountains to live in sheltered seclusion as one of the harem-wives of their lord master.

How, then, are we preserving records of this age for the edification and amusement of the next?

Celebrities in Canisters

Lady Astor showed the way, not long ago. She offered to the Plymouth Museum the dress which she wore in the House of Commons when she took her seat as the first woman Member of Parliament to be preserved for posterity.

This generation, of course, has the finest method of preserving itself—its garments and record and the talking film. Their possibilities are limitless.

The good people of 2030 will be able to see and hear Mussolini, Ramsay MacDonald, President Hoover, and many other leading figures of today. Their looks, voices, manners, and clothes will be preserved by the talking film.

Will 2030 Laugh At 1930 Styles?

Men and Women of the Future Will See and Hear Ancestors and Taste the Food They Ate

By Shirley Long

It is the year 2030. The visitors are "doing" the museum. A pretty American girl stops in front of an aeroplane exhibit.

"My, did Alcock and Brown actually fly the Atlantic in that tiny plane? Can you imagine it?" she asks in awe. "Well, we must be moving. We have to be in New York for dinner to-night, and our plane goes in an hour."

Even to us today the plane in which Britain's two air heroes traversed the Atlantic for the first time on record looks out of date compared with the habit of the giant mail planes ex- like in one hour to New York.

Again, it is the fashion novelties for some newspapers to print extracts from their files of a century ago. They make quaint and interesting reading to the lives of our grandfathers and great-grandfathers.

We'll be Quaint Then

Well, in a hundred years' time similar extracts from our papers will be just as quaint—which is a chastening thought for us! Still, they will be talking about the modern girl and the speed even then, I expect.

But how will the future see us? What will our descendants know of us, who proudly boast of this year of grace?

Some of the weightiest historical novels written about a past era brings back that time to us in vividly as some thrilling little domestic object or souvenir. It is the bits of Roman pottery, the old Roman hairpins, and so forth, which occasionally come to light that interest us most, not Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire."

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No other Orange Pekoe can equal this in flavour



"Fresh from the gardens"

of the future, when they raise their usual plaint that "acting isn't what it was" will be able to prove it. Or their critics will dispute it.

While raising intriguing speculations, it is going to be harder than ever for the actors, writers, and statesmen of today to hand down any illusion of greatness.

All this, of course, means that it will be grand to be a schoolboy or girl in the future. Instead of reading about Bernard Shaw, to-morrow's school-children will see him hear him. His- torical events will re-enact themselves.

Keeping Our Memory Green

The re-opening of St. Paul's Cathedral.

America is also preserving to-day film-rolls. The Roosevelt Memorial Library is assembling in film form a complete record of its story of each president of the United States.

Time and Space Wipe Out

So important do they consider the audible film that when Mr. Sisson, the head of the Naval Commission, presented to Mr. Hoover at the White House, Washington, a copy of the London Naval Treaty, only the talks' cameramen were allowed to photograph the ceremony.

One of the most-stunning pieces of living history was the recent talkie news reel of Commander Byrd at the South Pole. The picture shows a wireless operator in New York sending the Pole ten thousand miles away. Time and space were annihilated. You heard the operator's "old-time-talkie" message on his keyboard.

Then you actually heard Commander Byrd's reply in slow code. The operator translated for you. The thing is awe-inspiring when you realize that at this took place three thousand miles away in New York, and we heard it in England three weeks later! The brain reels when you think that the whole thing can be repeated in fifty years!

New Diving Suit Defies Octopus

Suit Weighs Seven and a Quarter Cwt.—Resembles Lobster or Crab

"I spent about an hour at the bottom of a tank in the newest design of armored, deepwater diving suit," wrote Commander H. M. Daniel in the London Daily Mail.

The dress, which weighs 7½ cwt., is the invention of J. S. Brown, a British subject of Persian extraction. It is hoped that it will greatly facilitate the recovery of treasure from the bottom of the sea.

As the wing of an aeroplane imitates the wing of a bird, so this diving suit resembles the points of a lobster or crab. In the dress of the bottom of a tank I felt strangely like a crab in an aquarium.

At the end of each arm I had a steel grip with which I could get a cruel grip of any victim or article within the grasp. The joints were able to use my uncyclistic extraction. In an armoured suit a diver would have little to fear.

Answers does something toward the keeping of our memory green. A copy of every issue is filed away in a safe deposit, to be kept for years to come. When we have ceased to buy newspapers and weeklies and have our news and entertainment reading printed by wireless in our own homes, what will the "Golden One" appear like to our third and fourth generations?

In every sphere of life, the present is being preserved in a number of ways. The food canning folk keep tons of foods. One they opened not long ago had kept wholesome for fifty-five years. So the future will even be able to taste our food.

But the Central Department for Science in Soviet Russia has gone one better. It proposes to make a museum refrigerator capable of preserving in the bodies of human beings (that is, mummies) would be (cudone by them)—Answ-er.

Intensive development of agriculture leading to mass production is the solution of the present business depression, says Henry Ford. Evident farmhouses that include antique farm methods.

New Planet Appeared in 1919

Engine, Ore.—The celestial object, which had a sensational debut to this world at Lowell Observatory, some time in the latter part of March 15, really has been shily faintly seen to be discovered and published since as far back as 1919. It was discovered here by F. L. Whipple, Clerk of the Lowell Observatory, who addressed the Astronomical Society of the Pacific division at the fourteenth annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science recently on the University of Oregon campus.

The object was actually visible on photographs taken at Mount Wilson Observatory in 1919, but it lay hidden away, with a large number of brighter stars at each side of it, for a long time. It was discovered by F. L. Whipple, Clerk of the Lowell Observatory, who addressed the Astronomical Society of the Pacific division at the fourteenth annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science recently on the University of Oregon campus.

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HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and street, and patterns as you want. Enclose 25c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number; and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 72 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

A Little Prayer

(For Larry)

Is there a country, Lord, Where there's a dog's place reserved for dogs That fall asleep?

ENTHUSIASM

Manuel's constant recommendation was to do all one undertook with enthusiasm. "Without it," he said, "your life will be a blank, and success will never attend it. Enthusiasm is the one secret of success. It blinds us to the criticisms of the world, which so often dampen our very earliest efforts; it makes us stick to one single object—that which we are working at—and fills us not with the desire only, but with the resolve of doing well whatever is occupying our attention."

ADVERSITY

He that has never known adversity is but half acquainted with others or with himself. Constant success shows us but one side of the world. For, as it surrounds us with friends, who tell us only our merits, so it silences those enemies from whom alone we can learn our defects.

McClary Enamelled Ware

Doctors recommend Enamelled Ware for cooking baby's food. It is so simple to clean—so easy to keep sanitary and free from germs. It cannot stain. There is no metal surface exposed to the food. Nothing to absorb moisture, flavors nor odors.

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A five cent package is safety insurance.

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