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THE...
Mysterious Masquerade
By J. R. WILMOT

SYNOPSIS.
At a London dance club Molly Carstairs meets Roger Barling who promises to get her job. The following morning Molly is stopped by a policeman and taken to the police station where she is identified by Mrs. and Mrs. Silver as their missing niece. That night at the Silver's home the discoverer she is being used as a decoy in a gambling house. The Silver's next tell Molly that Major Carstairs, her father, is on his way home from India. A further crisis develops when Molly runs into Roger Barling leaving Paul Silver's car; where there has been a quarrel. Inspector Blayton interviews Roger regarding the suit of one of Roger's father's due to ransom. Molly happily accompanies the Silver's to meet her father.

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd.)
Paul Silver had, the day previously, gone down to the steamship company's offices and secured permits to board the vessel before the passengers came ashore. He had considered this to be the wisest course; better, in fact, than that the meeting should take place on the crowded quayside.

Motioning to his wife and Molly to follow him he elbowed his way through the crowd to the foot of the gangway where a dock official stood. The man consulted the slips of paper which Silver held in his hand and, after satisfying himself that they were in order, the trio were permitted to ascend to the deck.

Molly's heart was beating wildly as she followed Flora Silver. Yesterday this moment had not seemed nearly so formidable as it was now. At the head of the gangway Silver waited a white-coated steward and inquired for Major Carstairs' stateroom. The man passed between them and the coin passed between them and the narrow iron-bound alleyway between decks until he halted before a door numbered 76. He knocked upon the cedar-wood panel and receiving no reply turned the handle.

"Major Carstairs is probably in the lounge," he told them. "The passport officer's there examining their papers. If you'll stay here a few minutes I'll tell the Major you're here."

The next moment the man had closed the door and they found themselves alone in the compact, comfortably-furnished little apartment.

Paul Silver laid a hand on the girl's arm and looked up into her eyes. "You're not feeling nervous, my dear?" he inquired anxiously. "Don't worry, everything will be all right. I'm just stepping outside for a moment."

Paul Silver grasped the outstretched hand and nodded. "She's inside with Flora," he said, a little unsteadily. "I came out here Aldous, old man, to warn you."

Chuckles
Bill's trouble was spelling. "How do you spell 'heaven'?" asked young Bill, writing a letter to his aunt in Vancouver.

"H-E-A-V-E-N," replied his father. After a moment, the parent became interested in the use of the word "heaven" and, while the letter was being written on the Sabbath, he quite realized that the young lad did not yet understand much about it.

"Why do you want to spell 'heaven'?" "What do you want to say about it?" asked the father.

"I want to tell Auntie that Mary and I are heaven a good time," replied the youngster.

Oh-Oh!
Teacher—"I should like you all to take more pride in your personal appearance. Now, Jimmy, how many collars do you wear a week?"

Johnny—"Please, teacher, do you mean how many weeks do I wear a collar?"

—A Freshman from the Amazon
Put a nighty of his Gramozou;
The reason's this:
His was too fat
To get his own pajamozou.

Quite Right
Teacher (to bring out the idea of size)—"Mention a difference between an elephant and a flea."
Tommy—"Well, an elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants."

On the Scene
Small Girl (to customs official searching her mother's case)—"Oh, you're getting warm, isn't he, mummy?"

All Imagination
The teacher was trying to illustrate the meaning of the word "perseverance."
"What is it," she asked, that carries a man along rough roads and through jungles and swamps and raging torrents?"

Life's Chillest Moment
Experimenters are testing devices for cooling the atmosphere in dwelling houses. Have they tried the arrival of a big crowd of relatives—along about dinner time when there is nothing in the house to eat?—Boston Transcript.

A Paris Frock
By HELEN WILLIAMS.
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern



It's adorably dainty and so youthfully flattering. It is soft crepe silk in pale blue shade. Wear it for vacation, town or afternoons.

The pattern also provides for the new pin tucked puffed sleeve. Then again, the yoke creates a cape effect, if you'd like to make it sleeveless.

Another smart suggestion is navy blue and white candy striped chiffon cotton voile.

With the sleeves omitted, yellow pique is sporty.

Style No. 2712 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch.

Cox Terms World Parley Premature
New York—James M. Cox, the last United States delegate to leave the scene of the World Economic Conference, returned from London and expressed the opinion that the conference "was called too soon."

The task of the conference, he said, was hampered to some extent by Central European countries, which, he added, "are facing internal difficulties of an economic order and were not ready for the conference."

COMMENTS **EVENTS**

AROUND THE DIAL
By AUSTIN MORAN
—Assoc. Radio News Syndicate—

A Voice That Thrills Millions—Canadian Artists Across the Line—Program Exchange.
Comes "The Voice of Experience."

Because more than two million people hear that Voice at every broadcast it is amazing to think that in less than eight months time such a large listening audience could be created.

In every-day life the Voice of Experience is Dr. Sayle Taylor, a tall, thin man, man of education possessing a remarkable radio voice.

The broadcast of this feature is carried out forty-eight stations several times a week, and reports show that for any particular program in respect to all response... the "Voice of Experience" has carried away all previous records.

To find the construction of the thoughts and sayings transferred during each broadcast it is necessary to go back a few years, and explore the early days that were responsible for the making of this voice of wisdom. In his first days of manhood Dr. Taylor developed a strong desire to be of service to others. That's why he wanted to be a physician and surgeon, why he studied and worked and made good progress through half a university course.

Then something happened: something that in a few hours, took all his bright hopes, and turned them into blighted desires, with the words of a specialist: "This accident makes it quite impossible that you will ever be a surgeon."

In an automobile accident, the bones of both hands had been crushed and seriously injured, but this did not deter his one ambition,—to be of service to others—to continuing his university course and studies; studies that dealt with the human side of life, with its thoughts and behaviours—his slowly rounded out the psychological construction of advice, which is being transmitted to his eager listeners.

No king's ransom could buy and put into any man's heart and voice what is needed to make a vast army of people watch the time of day, leave their other tasks or interests, and in millions of homes turn the little dial that brings to life a voice of conviction and persuasive comfort, that is all contained and built into the "Voice of Experience."

Dr. Taylor is taking a much needed rest and has left the air to return this fall, when once more he will have command of one of the largest audiences on record.

Canadian Artists
Canada has its share of artists in both radio and talking pictures on the other side of the border, let's look over the names of some of them. In pictures: Norma Shearer, Mary Pickford, Ruby Keeler, Marjorie White, Walter Huston, David Manners and that star of stars, Marie Dressler. In radio—Canada is truly represented by the following outstanding performers: Donald Novis, Jimmy Wallington, Arlene Jackson, Guy Lombardo and his famous orchestra, Jeanne Long and a host of other luminaries equally as prominent, but that's the other side of the line—so we're stopping right here to say—"Canada has just as fine talent right here in our midst, as that aired by our American cousins."

Commission to Exchange Programs
As a result of several conferences between officials of the Canadian Radio Commission and the National Broadcasting Company, plans have been perfected for a regular exchange of programs on a weekly basis. The plan took effect August 5, when the first program was heard over the NBC-WEAF network.

The final meeting at which plans for the program exchange were concluded was held in the NBC headquarters at New York City, the Canadian Radio Commission being represented by Thomas Maher, vice-chairman, and Arthur Dupont, Eastern program director. It is thought that the new series will mark the first time that regular network program exchange has been conducted between countries on a weekly basis.

We Hear That—
Arlene Jackson, star singer of the NBC network, began her singing career at the tender age of three at a Toronto church entertainment.

Ralph Kirby, known to listeners as the "Dream Singer", is an ardent disciple of Isaac Walton. Ralph isn't superstitious either when angling, he says—"They either bite or they don't bite and nothing can be done about it."

Edwin Franko Goldman, distinguished bandleader, has been decorated by King Victor Emmanuel of Italy. This is the second occasion such an honor has been conferred upon this noted musician.

Lowell Thomas, the radio reporter, recently returned from a three-day lecturing tour during which 18,000 people paid to hear him a sixth time that week, and other thousands were turned away.

The engineering staff of CRCT, the Radio Commission's station in Toronto has been given notice.

"IN THE AIR"
Radio's All-Star Presentations

Station	Metres	Kilo-cycles
CKNC, Toronto	291	1030
CFCF, Montreal	291	600
CFCH, North Bay	322	930
CFCO, Chatham	297	1210
CFRB, Toronto	435	690
CKAC, Montreal	411	730
CKCR, Waterloo	312	960
CRCT, Toronto	312	890
CHLM, Hamilton	340	890
CRCO, Ottawa	400	1010
CKOC, Hamilton	475	1010
CKPC, Preston	341	930
CKLV, Windsor-London	555	540
CPRY, Toronto	357	840
KDKA, Pittsburgh	306	930
KMOX, St. Louis	275	1090
KYWB, Chicago	294	1020
WABC, New York	349	860
WBBM, Chicago	389	770
WBBN, Buffalo	333	900
WEAF, New York	454	680
WENR, Chicago	345	870
WGR, Buffalo	545	590
WGY, Schenectady	379	920
WHAM, Rochester	261	1150
WXPW, Buffalo	202	1480
WJZ, New York	394	760
WJR, Detroit	490	750
WLW, Cincinnati	428	700
WMAQ, Chicago	447	670
WTAM, Cleveland	280	1070

SUNDAY

3.00—National Opera Co.	CRCT
Symphonic Hour	CFRB
4.00—Fiddlers Three	CRCT
Cathedral Hour	CFRB
5.00—Paul Ash Orch.	CRCT
6.30—Chicago Knights	CFRB
7.00—Julius Lane	CRCT
8.00—Rubinoff	CRCT
9.00—Operetta (CRBC)	CRCT
11.00—Old Folks (CRBC)	CRCT

MONDAY

7.00—Amos 'n Andy	CRCT
9.00—Greater Minstrels	WHAM
A. & P. Gypsies	WBBN
10.00—Contented Hour	WLW

TUESDAY

7.00—Amos 'n Andy	CRCT
8.00—Blackstone	WBBN
9.00—Ben Bernie	WGY
9.30—Fire Chief	WLW
10.00—Lives at Stako	WTAM
Hour of Galety	CRCT

WEDNESDAY

7.00—Amos 'n Andy	CRCT
7.45—The Goldbergs	WBBN
8.00—Chase & Sandborn	WGY
10.00—Corn Cob Club	WGY
One Hour With You	CRCT

THURSDAY

7.00—Amos 'n Andy	CRCT
8.00—Rudy Vallee	CRCT
9.00—Show Boat	WGY
Radio Rascals	CRCT
Death Valley Days	WGY
Mark Warnow	CFRB
10.00—Willard Robinson	CFRB
At Johnson	CRCT
11.00—Luigi Romanelli	CRCT

FRIDAY

7.00—Amos 'n Andy	CRCT
8.00—Cities Service	CRCT
9.00—Musical Store	WBBN
9.30—Sportviews	WHAM
Armour Program	WTAM
Pond's Players	CRCT
10.00—Carling Program	CRCT
First Nighter	EDKA
10.20—Frigidaire	CFRB
Lum & Abner	WBBN

SATURDAY

7.15—Annie, Judy and Zek.	WBAL
7.30—Kindergarten	WBAL
8.30—K-T Mystery	WBBN
10.00—Dancing Party	CRCT
10.15—George Wade	CFRB
10.20—Cuckoo Program	WHAM

BULOVA time daily over Stations CRCT-CKAC

The Point of View
"What a terrible place" exclaimed one looking down upon the worst and most wretched part of old Edinburgh. But Dr. Chalmers replied, "What a beautiful place to work!" There is everything in the point of view, and the forlornest and most undesirable spot on earth to those who are seeking their own ease and profit may well look hopeful and attractive to hearts that are eager to help. The gold mine that might appear only dark and horrible to the chance beholder would make a miner's heart leap in exultation. "What is there left to make life seem worth while?" was the question asked of one who had lost much. "Some one who needs me," was the prompt and truthful answer.

Advice
Offering advice often looks like trying to inflict your own intellectual impotence on the world. The world will not have advice unless it wants, and then it will only accept it as it wants it.

Fresh Fragrance of Blossoms

"SALADA"
SALADA
GREEN TEA
"Fresh from the Gardens"

Pithy Anecdotes Of Famous People

After sixty years—during which it has improved with age—"Julia Newberry's Diary" has been rescued from oblivion and published. And a more charming, quaint and delightful story of a young lady of quality of the late '60's and early '70's is impossible to imagine. Just to prove it, here is a sample entry—taken at random—from Julia's diary. Dated from her home, Chicago, June 14, 1870,—when she was 15 years of age, it runs, spelling and all:

"Mr. Goldwin Smith, went to church & dined with us on Sunday; I liked him immensely, & I never heard any one speak so delightfully. He has the English accent in perfection!"

"He gave us much interesting information about the aristocratic portion of English society, & told us about the Prince of Wales, whose tutor he was at Oxford; & also about John Stuart Mill, Gladstone, Lord Brome, & Lord Stanley, & others!"

"He said he admired anyone who was very rich, & yet studied; and he felt sure that if he had had 200,000 lbs. a year like Lord Stanley he should have spent his time in reading novels. I remark I shall remember when I feel lazy!"

"Charles Dickens died last Friday, June 9th."

The reference to Dickens is in Italics.

An amusing story about Lady Astor is told by Maud Nathan, a leader of the Woman Movement (in her reminiscences "Once Upon a Time and Today"). Mrs. Nathan had met Lady Astor during her work for suffrage, and being in England, called at Cliveden—the Astor estate on the Thames—and by great good luck found Lady Nancy at home.

"She took us through the beautiful house," relates Mrs. Nathan, "even upstairs to see her bedroom, with its old carved ebon four-poster and its little secret panel for valuables. Jumping up blithely on the lace spread, she opened the panel and said, 'But you see, it's empty. We English have no money to hide away now. It all goes in taxes!'"

Mrs. Nathan, who is a cousin of United States Supreme Court Justice Cardozo, once sought his signature to a petition being circulated by the Consumers' League, of which she is president. By mistake he was sent the wrong form headed: "We, the undersigned women," instead of one beginning: "We, the undersigned citizens." But he signed it, returning it to Mrs. Nathan with the observation:

"For you, sake I have signed away 'n' sex!"

English—as she is spoke in Japan! "With the influx of English and American tourists, the Japanese are feeling more and more the necessity of acquiring the English language," says Mrs. Nathan. "This is shown by the growing number of street signs printed in English! Some of these signs were most amusing. For instance a ladies' tailor announced on a swinging sign: 'Respectable ladies have fits upstairs.' A dairy window held the following: 'We sell responsible and irresponsible milk. The responsible milk comes from cows constantly supervised by Mr. ... The irresponsible milk produced by the cans of condensed milk, the label showing that they had come from California.'

The phrase books from which the middle class Japanese gain their knowledge of English are often responsible for these mistakes. Mrs. Nathan says, "For instance a Japanese guide who had learned his English from a guide book, greeted her courteously one day with:

"Good morning, Sir or Madam, whichever the case may be!"

That loose rugs on highly polished floors—and chewing gum—menace the dignity of unsuspecting visitors to these hospitable shores will be gathered from an amusing story told by Major-General Sir Edward D. Swinton—famous inventor of the Tanks, and, as "Eyewitness," the only correspondent allowed at the British front for the first ten months of the World War. When General Swinton was here with Lord Reading in March, 1918, his services were requisitioned by the United States Treasury as a speaker to tour the country on behalf of the Third Liberty Loan.

Let the General tell the story: "At one place I was asked to give an address at a very select girls' school; he chuckles (in his absorbing war reminiscences "Eyewitness: And the Origin of the Tanks.") "Unluckily some kind friends had given me a stick of chewing-gum just before we arrived. Ignorant of its tenacious qualities I put it in my mouth, and found that I could not swallow it or get rid of it. After a struggle I extracted it, but it stuck to my fingers; and it was with remnants of chewing-gum on both hands that I entered the school and was shown into the room where the pupils were."

"Instead of shaking hands I bowed to the Head-mistress, who was rather surprised. However, she welcomed me cordially and turned to introduce me to the school."

"Girls, this is the celebrated British General."

"She did not finish, for, taking a step forward, I put my foot on a loose rug on the polished floor, slid right into the centre of the room and sat down heavily in front of the row of astonished damsels! This performance broke no bones; but it broke the ice, and when the hysteria had somewhat abated I delivered one of the most successful homilies of my tour."

In Burlington, Iowa, General Swinton had this "refreshing experience": "On my way to dinner," he relates, "I met a man on the sidewalk wearing a sort of uniform and a species of yachting cap on which was a Red Cross badge. He sported a larger assortment of badges and buttons than any man I had ever seen except a 'Pearly King.' (A coster.) Stopping dead in front of me he burst out: "Say! you do surprise me!"

"So do you me!" I replied. "I know what's biting you?"

"How's that?"

"You're wondering what I am?"

"I am sure am!"

"Well, I'm wondering what you are. Let's guess."

"He grinned. 'Sure. You shoot first!'"

"Looking at his hat, I remarked he was the 'Lord High Muckamuck of the Red Cross.'

"He did not understand. I tried once more. 'You're the big noise of the Red Cross.'

"Wrong. Guess again."

"I can't. What are you?"

"I'm a trolley-car conductor," he answered with honest pride.

"You don't say so!" I replied. "Now you shoot!"

"I guess you are a Serbian officer."

"Wrong. Guess again."

"A Belgian officer?"

"Wrong."

"Geel! What are you?"

"A British officer."

"Oh, boy!" he replied in evident surprise. "Can you beat it?"

"You can't," was my final remark and, shaking hands, each with a grin, proceeded on our respective ways."

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OTTAWA, ONTARIO.

Not Frightened In Hour of Danger
Heroism of Mary Henry Recalled by Ontario Historical Society

R. J. Clark, of Richmond Hill, vice-president of the Ontario Historical Society, has brought to the reading public recognition of a brave woman, wife of a militia commander of long ago. On the morning of May 27, 1815, a small company of militiamen held Fort George, in which had been stationed a 23-pounder, not in the best of order. Fort George was under attack by three United States war vessels, each having a long 23-pounder and a long 12-pounder, while from the guns of Fort Niagara there poured over the river a steady stream of small shot.

"It was a seemingly hopeless situation," says Fred Williams in the Toronto Mail and Empire. "Not only was the enemy gun power superior, but there was little ammunition at Fort George. About all that could be done was to hold the post until the death, no matter the odds. The attack had begun at daybreak after a chilly night and the small cannon shivered with cold and hunger as the sun showed their desperate plight."

"Suddenly they saw a vision. Waiting calmly through the shower of iron ball came Mary Madden Henry with hot coffee and food, seemingly as unconcerned as if she were in her own small room in the mansion at a summer evening before peace was shattered. Time and again she went and came back with more sustenance, apparently guarded by some unseen agent from the peril which menaced her every step. Through the day until darkness brought respite she was caterer and nurse, the only woman in the company to bind the wounds of those maimed in the fight. Those who survived never forgot that day nor the courage of Mary Henry."

"The heroism of Mary Henry had not been forgotten. The Patriotic Society decided that she came within the category of those worthy of reward, and she was presented with 25 pounds sterling and a testimonial setting forth the facts of her courage on that chilly May morning and describing her as a heroine not to be frightened."

"Not very far from the theatre of her patriotism lie unmarked graves the bodies of Dominic Henry and his wife, Mary Madden. No stone tells of their resting place; no monument rears its head on the shores of the woman who would not be frightened in the hour of danger; but perhaps some day she may be considered worthy of a place in our school readers, or at least of mention by the growing band of teachers who realize history can best be taught in story form, and who are awakening the patriotism of their pupils by recalling this and like stories of women who would not be frightened in the hour of danger."

Pocket Camera To Take "Movies"
Latest Photographic Invention—Pictures Magnified 42,800 Times

London, Eng.—A moving picture film twenty-six times smaller than a postage stamp, which can be magnified for showing on a normal-size movie screen, was demonstrated for the first time before a number of film experts in London recently.

The "silver grains" of microscopic size with which these films are coated, and which are the secret of the invention, were discovered accidentally by a research worker at the Kodak works at Harrow.

This invention has enabled the Kodak Company to produce a new home cinema camera which can be carried in the pocket, while the twenty-five feet of film in the camera will take 4,000 pictures.

In the demonstration scenes taken on a liner cruise and pictures taken by the M.C.C. team on their last Australian tour were magnified and shown with perfect detail on a screen which was 42,800 times the size of the film itself.

Because
Because one star, of millions in the sky,
Encroached upon another's chosen way
And caused a little shower of sparks to fly,
That whirled about their parent-sun today;
Because strange seeds that filled the cooling earth
Could clothe the naked soil with grass and flowers;
And bring unnumbered miracles to birth,
In divers shapes, endowed with divers powers;
Because a lingering spark of ancient fire
Within man's heart became a glowing flame,
To fill his days with dreaming and desire,
To sweep him on to nobleness or shame;
Because of "chances" in uncharted years,
The earth is filled with wonders, I with tears.

Significant—Is It Not?
Occasionally a merchant is heard to say, "my windows are my advertisement." Judging by the bustle in Colgate's Ontario acceptance, the challenge of the News, a local merchant decided to experiment along this line. He placed a number of articles in the windows and among others placed one item and marked it at one-fifth its regular retail price. And so far, he has not received one inquiry concerning this particular item. Rather significant, is it not?

The first essential towards insight—Carlyle.

headaches?
Act at once!
Is your system
poisoned by inner
sluggishness?
You need ENOS
every morning.

ENOS
FRUIT SALT

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