A Quality Which Is Incomparable

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

THE . . .

Mysterious Masquerade

By J. R. WILMOT

SYNOPSIS.

At a London dance club Molly Carstairs meets Roger Barling who promises to get her a job. The following morning Molly is stopped by a policeman and taken to the police station where she is identified by a Mr. and Mrs. Silver as their missing niece. That night at the Silver home she discovers she is being used as a decoy in a gambling house. The Silvers next tell Molly that Major Carstairs, her father, is returning from India. A further crisis develops when Molly runs into Roger Barling leaving Paul Silver's study where there has been a quarrel. Molly meets her supposed father. They take a flat in town. Molly meets Roger Barling at a dinner given by her father, and pleads her loss of memory as explanation of her silence.

CHAPTER XXI.

Molly Carstairs had not risen early the morning following her renewed acquaintance with Roger Barling. She had, in fact, lain awake half the night turning over and over in her mind the stupendous problem that now confronted her. She was convinced of one thing—that Roger loved her, and that she loved him.

No words of mutual adoration had passed between them; they would have been unnecessary. When the heart speaks the tongue is not infrequently dumb. She had not lied to Roger—not deliberately lied. She had said: "If you ask Major Carstairs he will tell you that I am suffering from a loss of memory." That had been true. She had taken her cue from that, and it had served her well. Yet the deception must still persist, and when that deception was finally revealed, she would lose Roger—she knew she would lose him—and that would be the hardest part of it all.

Molly did not mind for herself. She could disappear into the maelstrom of life, but there would always be an empty place in her heart that no one but Roger could ever fill. If only she could tell him the truth! As the hours of the night sped by she debated with herself whether such might not be the wisest course. She felt that Roger would believe her, that Roger would understand the desperate situation in which she had been placed. He had hinted that he disliked Paul Silver intensely. Roger would protect her as he had offered to do that night when he believed her to be a friendless girl in the heart of London's millions. But there was always the danger that perhaps Roger might not want to understand. He had told her that the reason for his non-recognition of her at Lawn House was because he imagined that she had deceived him. That pointed to the conclusion that Roger hated deception of any kind.

Then there was Major Carstairs. Molly hated to think of that hour of disillusionment that must dawn sooner or later. He was happy now—happy in the thought that he had been at last reunited to his daughter. So far she had done what she had largely with the object of causing him as little pain as possible and in the hope that one day she would seek out a private inquiry agent and set the wheels of investigation revolving in that direction.

Major Carstairs had breakfasted when Molly emerged.

"Late nights," he laughed, wagging a finger at her, "don't seem to be suiting one little person of my acquaintance."

Molly smiled also.

"I don't know why I should have been so sleepy," she told him, "but it was awfully jolly, wasn't it?"

"Well," he mused, "I think you might have invited me to have just one dance, don't you think. I told young Barling about it afterwards in the cloak room. Seemed quite upset, poor fellow. Of course I was only joking when he asked me whether I thought you'd like to go out dancing with him again, I said he might ask you. I'm afraid my little girl is slipping away from me."

Molly colored prettily. "Of course I like Mr. Barling very much, but—I don't think I shall ever marry him."

"Stuff and nonsense," protested the Major. "Of course you will. He's just the right type; though I think he ought to do something for a living," he added, seriously.

Molly attacked her breakfast heartily while Major Carstairs told her of an appointment he had at the War Office, and that tonight he had promised to address a meeting in connection with "some All-India League."

"So you see, my dear," he intimated apologetically, "I'll have to leave you to your own devices, unless I 'phone young Barling."

"Please, not that," Molly protested. "There are heaps of things I want to do—shopping and all that."

"All that" consisted primarily in hunting out the smartly appointed office of Mr. Frank Millsome, Private Inquiry Agent, of Temple Court.

Mr. Millsome was an energetic-looking man in the middle forties and looked rather like a stock-broker.

"Well, Miss Carstairs," he smiled, in his friendly way, "and how can I be of service to you?"

"I'm afraid I've come to you with a quite hopeless task," she began. "I want you to find someone who once had the same name as myself. Whether she has that name now, I don't know. All I do know is that some time ago—again I cannot tell you how long—she was a ward of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Silver, who now reside at Lawn House, Varley Road, Hampstead. I believe she ran away from them and has not been seen since. I take it she is about twenty-five years of age, beyond that I can tell you nothing. But she must be found, Mr Millsome."

Mr. Millsome had been making a few leisurely notes on a scribbling pad on the desk in front of him. At the mention of the Silvers his eyebrows had elevated themselves ever so slightly, and certainly not sufficiently to indicate to the girl who sat opposite him that the name conveyed anything whatever to him.

"I noticed that you used the expression 'impossible task,' Miss Carstairs. Well, if that is all the information you can give me, I'm afraid I can do very little to discover the whereabouts of this young person. You must realize that there are approximately eight million people residing in Greater London; that there are probably; several thousands of those people bearing the name Carstairs. Add to that the hypothesis that this lady may have married, and that the odds are heavily against her having married someone with a name similar to her own and you will see, Miss Carstairs, what a gigantic task you have set me on such slender information. It would take my assistants many months to investigate the private lives of every citizen bearing the name of Carstairs and at the end of that there is still the possibility which I have mentioned.

Molly certainly saw the hopelessness of it.

"But I do so want to find her. It is so important," pleaded the girl.

"Might I be told the reasons for your request?" Mr. Millsome asked.

Molly hesitated. "I don't think I can tell you that until I have found her," she told him.

"Well, I'm afraid I can't promise you anything," he said, as he rose from his chair, "but if I do find a clue, you may rest accured that you shall be acquainted with it immediately."

"Thank you ever so much," sighed Molly, as he held open the door.

Having satisfied himself that the girl had left the building, Mr. Millsome did what might have appeared to Molly an extraordinary thing. He lifted the receiver of his telephone and gave the operator the number of Scotland Yard.

Connected to that august institution he inquired for Inspector Blayton, and after a moment's pause he said: "That you, Blayton; this is Millsome speaking. I've just had a young woman here asking me to discover the whereabouts of a certain Molly Carstairs who disappeared from the custody of your old friend Silver some time ago. She would not tell me the reason for her inquiry but it may interest you to know that she bears a name similar to that of the missing girl. As soon as she mentioned Silvers I knew you'd be interested."

"Many thanks, old man," came back Blayton's deep voice over the wire. "This is an entirely new angle. I'll trot along and have a chat with you in an hour's time. So long."

Molly reached the flat in time for lunch. Major Carstairs had arrived a few minutes before and as she passed through the entrance hall she saw a letter awaiting her on the oaken chest that stood opposite the door. Eagerly she picked it up and studied the envelope carefully. At first she thought that Roger had written to her, but it was obvious that the handwriting was that of a woman.

"Finished the shopping?" called the Major, from his room, "I'll be with you in a moment."

Molly sang out a reply and passed into her own room taking the letter with her.

With eager anticipation (for it seemed ages since she had received a letter from anyone), she tore open the envelope and pulled out of it a small sheet of notepaper.

And this is what she read:

The writer will be glad if Miss Carstairs will make it convenient to call at 74b Rivington Gardens, Grenwich, tonight at eight o'clock. You will be advised also to bring along with you twenty pounds in Treasury notes. Failing this the rightful Molly Carstairs will be obliged to pass on certain information to the police.

There was no signature. Just that. The color drained from Molly's face. "Failing this the rightful Molly Carstairs . . ." She felt her whole body trembling violently. This meant that instead of her finding Molly Carstairs, the latter had found her. But what did the remainder of that letter mean? It seemed to suggest that Major Carstairs' daughter had no intention of revealing herself; that she was content to resort to blackmail.

Molly stood staring at the strange message with a terribly num feeling drugging her brain. What should she do? The question reiterated in her mind, but there could be only one answer. She must go tonight to Greenwich and see Molly Carstairs for herself.

(To be continued.)

Madame Lacroix's delicious CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE

½ cup butter
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
1 cup milk
2½ cups pastry flour (or 2 cups and 3 tablespoons of bread flour)
3 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
¼ teaspoon salt

Cream butter; add sugar, a little at a time, beating until light; add beaten yolks and flavoring; add flour, sifted with salt and baking powder, alternately with milk. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in 3 greased layer cake pans in moderate oven at 375° F. about 20 minutes. Recipe for Chocolate Icing and Filling is in the Magic Cook Book.

Why Magic Baking Powder is used exclusively at this

Montreal School of Domestic Science

"We teach our students only the *surest* methods," says Madame R. Lacroix, Assistant Director of the Provincial School of Domestic Science, Montreal. "That's why I always use and recommend Magic Baking Powder. Its high leavening quality is always uniform. You get the same satisfactory results every time you use it."

And Magic Baking Powder is the unquestioned choice in the majority of cooking schools throughout the Dominion. Cookery teachers—and housewives, too—prefer Magic because of its consistently better results.

Free Cook Book—When you bake at home, the new Magic Cook Book will give you dozens of recipes for delicious baked foods. Write to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ontario.

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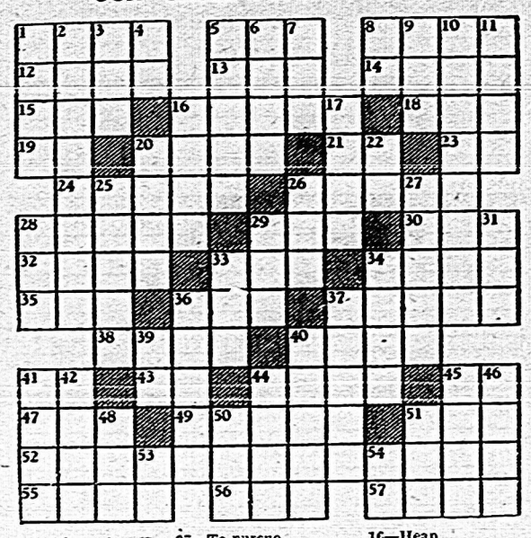
"CONTAINS NO ALUM." This statement on every tin is our guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient.

Made in Canada

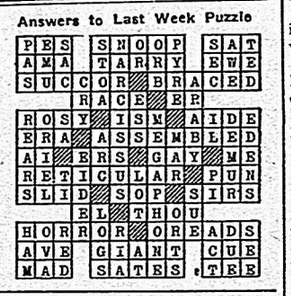
OUR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Horizontal
1—To assail with missiles
5—Hawaiian dish
8—South American rodent
12—Mixture
13—Away
14—Sea of Russia
15—Fortune
16—To pucker
18—Greek letter
19—Forward
20—Manners
21—Chinese general
23—Vessel (abbr.)
24—Frets
26—To scorch
28—Out of date
29—Club
30—Caustic substance
32—Man's name
33—Seed container
34—Fortune teller
35—Mound
36—Watch charm
37—To pursue
38—Large evening party
40—Tribe
41—Note of scale
43—To exist
44—Country of Asia
45—Pronoun
47—Part of play
49—Praises
51—Jutting rock
52—Sin
55—Demi god
56—Poetic: always
57—Insects

Vertical
1—Famous traveller
2—To lengthen
3—Alight
4—Preposition
5—Rains heavily
6—Pronoun
7—Possessive pronoun
8—Parent
9—Land measure
10—Quartzes
11—Word of sorrow
16—Heap
17—To shed
20—Too
22—Article
25—Flower
26—Sorrowful
27—To harvest
28—Vessel
29—To cut
31—Before
33—Poker pool
34—False
36—Burnable substances
37—Rank
39—Siberian river
40—Fruit beverage
41—Narrow board
42—Land measure
44—Certain
45—Open for debate
46—Sea eagles
48—Sailor
50—To mature
51—Metal
53—Negative
54—Symbol of samarium

Answers to Last Week Puzzle



Nautical Influence

By HELEN WILLIAMS.

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern.

It's as stunning as a school dress can be in blue worsted crepe. Vivid red silk lacing fastens the front bodice. The collar can also be worn opened. And don't you think the sleeves smart? It has real pockets too.

It is also adorable in wool jersey in rust shade or in a tartan plaided worsted.

For younger sister a plaided gingham having a dash of yellow and orange among the brown is fetching.

Style No. 2779 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

Size 12 requires 3¾ yards 35-inch material.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 15c 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.

Tin—the Metal of A Thousand Uses

British Producers Have Planned Gigantic Scheme — Government Backing

A glimpse of the British homes of the future, tin-plated inside and out, with tin-plated baths and fittings, is provided by a scheme almost completed by British tin producers.

The scheme, which includes a tremendous world drive to make tin the metal of a thousand uses, has Government backing.

Colonel S. Heckstall-Smith, who has just returned from a European tour, during which he appointed observers in each country to report, said:

"In the short time the scheme has been at work, researches and investigations have brought to light the fact that homes as well as business houses of the future will be tin-plated inside and out.

"Research workers have discovered a method to plate wood, such as panelled walls, ceilings and household effects by spraying them with powdered tin.

"In the home of the future the porcelain or marble bath and fittings will give way to the heavily tin-plated articles, because they do not tarnish or rust.

"The old-fashioned domestic lead water pipe is to be replaced by piping containing tin, which is 20 per cent. cheaper, over 30 per cent. lighter, and is not liable to become corroded.

"Researches are going on to perfect bronze and make it weather-proof.

"Its perfection will mean that our manufacturers will stand a chance of capturing new markets as well as retaining the old ones."

Approximately 250,000 people are employed in the tin industry, but it is anticipated that this number will be more than doubled within the next three or four years.

The Human Prince

People sometimes ask: What is the secret of the immense popularity of the Prince of Wales?

There is no one secret; but his knowledge of human nature and the fact that His Royal Highness is himself so human are potent factors in his universal popularity.

For instance, when the Prince paid his first visit to Rothesay, could there be anything more delightful than the happy way he addressed the British Legion: Said the Prince: "When I left the King at Ascot, he asked where I was going. I told him: 'I am going to Rothesay, because I have been Duke of Rothesay 23 years and I have never paid them a visit.'

"The King said, 'I was Duke of Rothesay nine years and I never paid them a visit. You had better throw those nine years in and pay a visit for both of us.'

"Not, mind you," added the Prince, "that His Majesty or myself are proud of keeping away so long, but I think you will admit that the team work is good."

There, I think, you have the sought for secret. Can you imagine any other Prince talking about his father so naturally to a body of ex-service men?—Watchman, in the C. of E. Newspaper.

Rural Ideals Stressed By Cotton Essay Winner

Charlotte, N.C.—A plea for a system of education that will teach young citizens of rural sections to want to lead the lives of farmers was the theme of an essay given by Mr. Herman Russell of Huntersville High School in the district finals of the cotton essay contest of the North Carolina Cotton Growers' Co-operative Association here.

Mr. Russell's essay on the general theme of "Rural North Carolina's Great Need," won for him first place in the district finals, with which went an award of $10 and the right to enter the state finals, to be held at Raleigh.

Highway Costs

The total expenditures for highway construction during 1931 amounted to $60,002,819 and for bridges and ferries to $6,247,410, making a total of $66,250,229, as compared with a total of $69,998,233 in 1930.

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We are now advising the purchase of two stocks on the Standard Exchange which are already moving up, and we confidently predict large profits to those who get in before the good news is made public. Mining Information Service is now definitely established as one of Canada's outstanding reporting and statistical services. Our subscribers have realized large and consistent profits, and we invite you to enroll while OUR SPECIAL OFFER OF 1 MONTH'S TRIAL IS STILL OPEN. Trial subscribers also receive semi-weekly Bulletins of the Industrial Information Service, which covers all New York Market.

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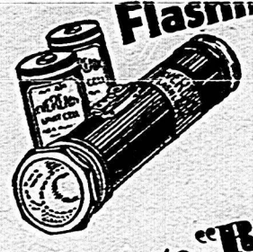
Powerful Flashlight FREE for POKER HANDS!



ONLY four complete sets of poker hands will secure you this handy flashlight (complete with batteries). Useful in the car or in the house and but one of the many valuable gifts given in exchange for Turret Poker Hands.

Sun ripened mellowness . . . rich aroma . . . extra satisfying flavour. That's the Quality you want in cigarette tobacco and that's the Quality you get in every package of Turret Fine Cut. And there's genuine economy too. You can roll at least 50 cigarettes from a 20¢ package.

It pays to "Roll Your Own" with

TURRET FINE CUT CIGARETTE TOBACCO

SAVE THE POKER HANDS

Ocean Liner Has Permanent Boarder

She Has Heard the Siren Call of the Sea — and is Enchanted By It

New York.—Mme. Vischer d'Assonleville, a middle-aged widow from Paris, who sailed recently on the French liner Ile de France, has felt the call of the sea. She has felt it so strongly she disclosed before her departure that she is making arrangements to become a permanent resident on some big trans-Atantic liner.

Mme. d'Assonleville never had been to sea until last July, when she made a Viking cruise on the French liner Degrasse. When the ship returned to Havre at the end of the cruise stewards were shocked at Madame's apparent slowness when several hours after the ship docked they found her sitting quietly in her stateroom without a thing packed. She informed them that she liked ocean life and intended to stay aboard no matter where the ship went.

She bought a ticket and sailed on the Degrasse. When informed that the next French line ship would not sail for ten days she came ashore and took a trip to Niagara Falls. It was said that having heard that prices were high in America she drew $2,500 from her account so as to be sure and have enough to last the ten days.

Before sailing on the Ile de France she instructed Henry Villars, purser on the liner, to find out if it would be possible to keep right on travelling on the ships. She felt that it would be as reasonable as maintaining a home and servants on land and certainly much nicer. The purser promised to make the arrangements and indications were that Mme. d'Assonleville would become the ocean's first permanent boarder.

Magistrate Fines Himself For Traffic Violation

Guernsey, Channel Islands. — Mr. H. J. Casey sat in Guernsey Police Court recently as stipendiary magistrate.

The hearing of cases was proceeding sternly as usual when the name "H. J. Casey" was called.

An unlighted motor car, it was stated, had been found in a St. Peter Port street one night recently.

The magistrate coughed apologetically as "H. J. Casey" the defendant.

"I inadvertently turned the lights off," he explained, "when I intended only to dim them."

The defendant found himself guilty and fined himself £1.

He did not tell the court what the term of imprisonment would be in the event of default.

Unregulated Traffic

Comments the Brockville Recorder: "Beyond the actual business district of the community, traffic in this town is almost wholly without regulation. Drivers ignore the stop signs, ignore the speed restrictions, do very much as they please and get away with it. Some of these days sections of the town which are out of all patience with this daily performance, so prejudicial to public safety, will rise on their hind legs and demand that those who are supposed to administer the civic code relating to traffic shall do something to justify their existence."

COULD NOT DRESS HERSELF

Neuritis in Left Arm

"For neuritis I am using Kruschen Salts," writes a woman of 60 years. "And they are a real benefit, for I could not dress myself sometimes, my left arm was so painful. I take Kruschen every morning, and the pain has now gone. I was recommended by my doctor to take salts of some kind that suited me, and I find Kruschen is the best. In fact it is wonderful. I feel ever so much better, and I shall always take it. I am 60 years of age, and have not felt so well for years."—K. P.

The pains of neuritis and sciatica are a symptom of deeper trouble—the same trouble that causes rheumatism, gout and lumbago. They are a sign of an impure blood-stream. They show that poisons have crept into the blood.

Kruschen is a combination of six natural salts, which ensure internal cleanliness and keep the blood-stream pure. New and refreshed blood is sent coursing to every fibre of your being. Then, neuritis, sciatica and kindred ills all pass you by.

Will Rogers' Daughter Abandons Film Career

Hollywood.—Mary Rogers, pretty 18-year-old daughter of Will Rogers, has abandoned a film career for the present at least.

Close friends of the young girl, who won a part in a forthcoming film production under the name of Mary Howard, and without knowledge of her illustrious father, revealed recently that Miss Rogers had decided she needed further experience before continuing in motion pictures.

Italy Making Motor Trucks Supplement Railroad Systems

Rome.—The Ministry of Communications thinks it has solved the problem of motor truck competition with the railroads by making the gasoline-driven vehicle supplement the steam and electric lines.

A system of supplementary motor truck routes has been formed to carry merchandise between 2,000 villages and the nearest railroad stations. Freight up to 110 pounds a package is accepted for this service.

Plans Now Completed For New B.C. Bridge

Vancouver.—Construction of the proposed $2,600,000 bridge across the Fraser river at Ladner, below Westminster, will go ahead shortly under plans of the Ladner Bridge Company, according to information received here from the British Engineering Company retained to build the bridge. It is understood financial arrangements for the bridge project have been completed in England.

SHOES AS LOW AS 9¢ A PAIR RESOLED

Fully Guaranteed. Pays Agents up to $15 a day. Save-a-Sole, made in Canada, spreads like butter in a minute—dries hard and smooth over night. A real hard time seller. Shoe soles need never wear out. Send 35c for full-size kit, free sample and agency proposition.

"The prettiest rag rugs I ever saw"

"I feel I should share with you a wonderful compliment I had on my new rag rugs," writes an appreciative Three Rivers woman. "A wealthy lady from the City of Quebec was visiting here and saw the rag rugs I had just finished. She was so enthusiastic — said she had never seen such rich, lovely colors. She asked me if I bought new materials to get such beautiful color effects. When I told her I had dyed my old scraps with Diamond Dyes, she simply couldn't believe it. Of course I'm very proud of my rugs. Besides being beautiful colors, they are fast and washable."

In the popular new art of rug making women are finding again the real value of Diamond Dyes for permanent dark colors by boiling. No other dyes make old materials look so new and rich in color, because no other dyes contain so much of the finest aniline colors. For light dainty shades without boiling for lingerie, summer blouses and dresses, use the wonderful new Diamond Tints. All drug stores have both Diamond Dyes and Diamond Tints.

DOES your baby cry at night and wake you? How much should he weigh? When should he walk? How much food should he take? What clothes should he wear? These and many other vital questions answered in our new edition of "Baby's Welfare." FREE for the asking. Write the Borden Co. Limited, Yardley House, Toronto.

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DELICIOUS THYLA YEAST—"Nerves improved, bowels moving, sleep excellent," writes 76-years-old Mrs. Fredrikson, 5413 Bourbonniere St., Montreal. "KEEPS INDEFINITELY." Money back guarantee. 12 cakes 35c. THYLA PRODUCTS, Department 2 Box 2914, Montreal.

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A REAL OPPORTUNITY FOR REFINED women over 30 who want to make money; to demonstrate new type of foundation garment; demand biggest in years; every woman a prospect; we train you. Apply Box 176, Wilson Pub. Co., 73 Adelaide West, Toronto.

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No capital required! Sell our new striking line of personal Christmas cards at $1.00 per dozen to your friends. Beautiful sample kit supplied FREE containing folders, partitions, embossed and printed designs. Sell NOW and earn up your friends cards. We pay BIG MONEY and bonus each year to aggressive men and women. Royal Stationery Co., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

24-Cent Gas Tax

Perhaps Austria is where the term "taxoline" came from. At any rate, taxes on gasoline amounting to 24 cents a gallon plus other fees, has resulted in 16,500 Austrian automobile owners turning in their license plates in three months, says the Associated Press.

FARM TRACTORS

See our stock of New and Used Tractors; special price on overhauled machines, with or without fenders. Write or phone

Truck and Tractor Equipment Co., Ltd., Melrose 5701.
670 Bloor Street West, Toronto.

Gas In The Stomach

Gas in the stomach, belching, sour water brash, pain after eating, etc., can be overcome within three minutes if you will take a little Bisurated Magnesia in water after you eat. The ordinary Bisurated Magnesia which you can get at any drug store will correct acid indigestion immediately. Try it and see.

NERVOUS WOMEN

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"I am so nervous it seems as though I should fly" . . . "My nerves are all on edge" . . . "I wish I were dead" . . . how often have we heard these expressions from some woman who has become so tired and run-down that her nerves can no longer stand the strain.

No woman should allow herself to drift into this condition if she can help herself. She should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. For nearly sixty years women have taken this wonderful tonic to give them renewed strength and vigor.

98 out of every 100 women who report to us say that they are benefited by this medicine. Buy a bottle from your druggist today . . . and watch the results.

YOUR LIVER'S MAKING YOU FEEL OUT OF SORTS

Wake up your Liver Bile —No Calomel needed

When you feel blue, depressed, sour on the world, that's your liver which isn't pouring its daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels.

Digestion and elimination are being slowed up, food is accumulating and decaying inside you and making you feel wretched.

Mere bowel-movers like salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage, don't go far enough.

You need a liver stimulant. Carter's Little Liver Pills is the best one. Safe. Purely vegetable. Sure. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c. at all druggists.