How Place-Names Are Decided

Canada Week by Week.

—In a country as large as Canada, with many areas which have been rapidly opened up, particularly as the result of rich mineral discoveries, the selection and authorization of new place-names becomes a problem of some importance. Just how are these place-names finally decided upon?

All decisions in connection with geography in the Dominion rest with the Geographic Board of Canada, which was established by the Dominion Government in 1897. The Board consists of 20 members, 12 of whom are members of the Departments of the Dominion Government; the remaining eight are the members representing as many provinces. Quebec has its own board to deal with names in that province. The viewpoints, comments, and suggestions of the provincial representatives are obtained before any decision is arrived at regarding names which are open to question. When the Board reaches a decision the name is adopted and becomes official.

With regard to names of geographical features along the International Boundary, or which cross the boundary line, the Geographic Board of Canada maintains a close co-operation with the United States Geographic Board, in the adoption of names which are acceptable to both countries.

The duties of the Board, during the 36 years of its existence, have become greater each year as the mapping activities of the various Government departments have increased. About 30 maps a year come before the Board. Each of these maps has an average of 200 names to be examined and passed, making a total of approximately 6,000 names. In addition a great number of inquiries from Government departments, libraries, societies, firms and private individuals, requesting information as to the authentic names of places and regarding the origin and meaning of place-names, are received.

A peep into the future. "Venetian gondolier fined for ignoring the traffic lights on the Grand Canal."

"Crop" to Revive Tract in South

Spartanburg, S.C.—South Carolina's gigantic soil reclamation project, to rekindle the spark of productive capacity in more than 100,000 acres of badly eroded lands in three counties, is rapidly nearing the stage when the gaping red clay hillsides, now denuded of fertile topsoil and cut to their underlying rock "bone" by deep gullies and huge slices taken piecemeal from the rich earth by ever-recurring rains, will be replaced in the Tyger River basin by fields of green crops especially adapted to thwarting the ravages of nature.

The first shipment of lespedeza seed to be used in clothing the bare hills and fields with verdure, growing crops designed to build up the soil, has been received, and the remainder of the allotment of 125,000 pounds of this legume is expected within a short time.

Lespedeza will comprise the principal staple crop in the planting program now being initiated on the project, although other crops peculiarly qualified to meet the needs of the devastated terrain have been selected. A CWA force has already planted approximately 100,000 tree seedlings in unusually badly eroded sections such as gullies and hillsides on abandoned areas.

King's Pardon For Wrong Man

Fine is Returned—His Majesty Signs Free Pardon—Unusual Case

London.—John Salisbury Davies is a farmer of Bryneglwys, Denbighshire. Last July he fell foul of the law. He was fined by the Llangollen magistrates.

John Salisbury Davies, who had pleaded guilty, paid.

Then the law began to scratch its head. Something wrong about this case.

Investigation.

Discovery . . . the prosecution was due to a misapprehension.

Sequel yesterday . . .

British Justice

John Salisbury Davies appeared before the same bench of magistrates. Alderman Dodd, the chairman, explained the mistake, and proudly presented John Salisbury Davies with a free pardon, signed by the King and the Home Secretary.

The fine was returned.

° ° ° °

You want to know what John Salisbury Davies was supposed to have done last July? There were two charges of keeping dogs without a licence.

Small beer for a King's pardon . . . but that's British justice.

° ° ° °

The dogs concerned in the case were sheep dogs, for which a farmer or shepherd is granted a free licence. Davies pleaded guilty to keeping the dogs without a licence, but subsequently found that he had applied for the licence before the proceedings were taken.

Properties at Cornwall To Be Developed

Cornwall.—Keeping step with Cornwall's industrial expansion, the Stormont Electric Light and Power and Cornwall Street Railway Companies will carry out extensive development of their properties here, during the next few months, according to announcement by E. A. MacNutt, vice-president of the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada, and president of local utilities companies. A new car barn and power sub-station will be erected and the entire power service and transportation systems will be improved.

It flushes off stains without harming enamel or plumbing . . .

HOW to get rid of those ugly toilet-bowl stains! It's easy—with Gillett's Pure Flake Lye. Once a week pour this powerful cleanser and disinfectant—full strength—down toilet bowls and drains. It *flushes* off stains without scrubbing. Cannot harm enamel or plumbing. Kills germs and destroys all odors as it cleans!

There's no need to slave over unpleasant cleaning jobs. Let Gillett's Lye work for you—it's quick, thorough and absolutely dependable. Ask your grocer for a tin—today.

Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.

FREE BOOKLET—Send for new revised edition of the Gillett's Lye Booklet. Gives full directions for cleansing sink drains and toilet bowls, tells how to shorten dozens of other cleaning tasks. Also contains full directions for soap making, thorough cleansing, and other uses on the farm. Write to Standard Brands Limited, Fraser Avenue and Liberty Street, Toronto, Ontario.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT

Hogs Scarce in Essex County

St. Joachim.—Although the price of pork has reached a point that is tempting to the producer, buyers have to cover much larger territory than formerly to purchase a car load of hogs.

All buyers repeat the same story, that fat hogs are getting scarce and a buyer said that many farmers would not have pork for their own needs next summer. If their forecast is correct, it will be an unprecedented happening for Essex county, once the champion corn and pork producing county of Ontario or of the whole Dominion.

Toronto May Copy Kew Garden Idea

Toronto.—The establishment of a botanical garden here similar to the Kew Gardens in England was urged by Prof. R. B. Thomson, head of the department of botany at the University of Toronto, in addressing the newly organized Canadian Alpine Garden Society in the new botany building of the university.

Such a garden would prove a storehouse of information for educational institutions and organizations. All societies would be offered space to make their own gardens. Every plant, tree or shrub would bear its name-label, and a section would be formed into natural woodland where wild flowers could be preserved.

The TRAYMORE Atlantic City

The Preeminent Hotel Achievement

YU'AN HEE SEE LAUGHS

by Sax Rohmer

SYNOPSIS

As the liner Wallaroo sails from London, five crates of opium are removed and returned to Mr. Kings' warehouse, adjoining that Jo Lung, one of London's biggest "fences." Matt Kearney, newspaperman, has just said good-bye to his sister Eileen. Dawson Haig asks Matt to accompany Norwich, one of Haig's Scotland Yard men, to Jo Lung's. Matt finds a notebook dropped by Yu'an Hee See, head of an international gang. Norwich is murdered soon after leaving Matt. The notebook is stolen, but one entry Haig remembers leads him to Paris where a gang has gathered to receive orders. Haig overhears Franz Hartog saying he will board the Wallaroo at Marseilles. Haig, aboard the Wallaroo as Mr. Smith, learns the gang has informed a Dr. Oestler of his presence on the liner. A huge Chinaman tries to throw Haig overboard but goes overboard himself. At Port Said Eileen disappears after accompanying Oestler to a native shop. Haig, trailing them, is dropped through a trap door. His death is reported to Yu'an.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd.)

Instantly Dawson Haig held his breath. He had alighted unhurt on what felt like a brick floor, the feathery mass about him having broken his fall. He knew that he had one chance of life—he counted the seconds of time which remained to him....

If this pit should prove to be identical with that which he had known in Singapore, there was still hope—provided he could hold his breath so long. One inhalation, he knew, would be fatal.

Standing upright in the fluffy mass which enveloped him, he visualized his position. Twelve seconds had elopsed. And since he had not inhaled deeply, as for a dive, his time was short. He stepped back a pace, touched the wall, groped along it to the left, and knew that he was under the trap, reached the angle, groped further, and touched the rung of a wooden ladder.

He swung right, placed his feet upon the rungs, and began to mount.

Five rungs he mounted and seemed to be free of the damnable feathers. Higher yet, cautiously. His head touched the roof. Still holding his breath, he felt about with his left hand. His lungs were bursting. It was agony to hold out.

He looked up—and saw a faint gleam of light through a chink in the woodwork above....Raising his face towards it, he began slowly to inhale. The scent of the drug impregnating the feathers was nauseating, but the air was just breathable. He half-filled his lungs. He knew that death must come at last if forced to remain in that atmosphere. But, at least, he had survived.

Came soft footsteps on the floor immediately above his head.

° ° ° °

Jack Rattray, the first officer, walked out of his cabin onto the boat deck. It was a perfect evening. The turquoise blue waters of Lake Timsah mirrored an azure sky. He walked forward, and stared out across the bows of the ship to where Ismailia guarded the desert. Behind him the radio crackled.

An operator came out to look for him. Rattray stared gravely at the message he brought.

"What shall I do about it?" asked the Marconi man. "I know Mr. Kearney is a friend of yours. It's rather awful to think he doesn't know what's happened."

"Poor old Matt," muttered Rattray. "I've been expecting this any moment." He looked up. "I suppose there's no news?"

"None whatever Mr. Rattray, about either of them."

Jack Rattray, staring hard at the flimsy, suddenly looked up. "I may be wrong," he admitted, "but honestly, if I'd been in the Old Man's shoes, I'd have shoved Dr. Oestler ashore at Port Said, or else chucked him into the Canal!....They were both old friends of mine—what the devil can we answer? After all, there's still a chance she may be discovered. Can't we sort of break the news gently?"

"Well," said the Marconi man, "I might reply, 'Miss Kearney went ashore at Port Said. Advise communicate agents—or something of that sort."

"That'll do," said Rattray. "He's sure to send a message to me when he gets it. In the meantime I shall have to think how I'm going to reply. But don't be surprised, my lad, if you hear the sound of a loud splash in the Red Sea. It'll only be Dr Oestler."

° ° ° °

Dawson Haig had heard every word of the conversation between Mohammed and Joseph. It had been conducted directly above his head, as he crouched below the trap. Since he knew no Eastern tongue, he was grateful to both for speaking English.

The creaky tones of old Mohammed were unmistakable. Mohammed was the proprietor. And he suspected Joseph to be none other than the fortune teller whom he had followed ashore.

Later, he was to consider this matter of language again—more coolly: the curious circumstance that these two did not address each other in Arabic. It was destined to play a big part in his lone campaign against the powers of Yu'an Hee See.

He detected the presence of Joseph as he knelt above the trap, listening ....he heard his retreating footsteps. Then he inhaled again, cautiously, and standing there in that drug-laden pit, thought hard and swiftly.

The light shining through the chink aided his calculations that the hinged end of the trap was to his left, and that which opened, to his right. There was no ring on the underside, but he was not defeated. He carried a pocket-knife which was a kind of a small armory, containing amongst its armaments a strong corkscrew. It was pitifully short, but since it represented the difference between life and death, he decided, grimly, that it must suffice.

He groped about above him. The planks ran right and left, parallel with the ladder, and he could find two inset cross-battens. The planks were strong but roughly joined. He selected a spot and set to work with the corkscrew.

It was a difficult and a nervous task. The wood was tough, and his implement fragile. The tool survived the test, but his lungs were jibbing badly, drenched as they were with fumes from the pit.

Inhaling slowly and cautiously, he held his breath and descended a step of the ladder. He pulled gently upon the steel handle of the knife. The trap responded, requiring little effort! He descended a step lower—and realized that his legs were plunged into the feathery, poisonous mass. But now he could grasp the edge of the trap..

It proved to be carefully oiled, and its opening was almost soundless. Seeing above him the dimly lighted passage, his first natural instinct was to abandon the knife and to climb out into cleaner air. But above all, Dawson Haig was a conscientious worker; and a scheme which was to have far-reaching consequences, in this very moment of peril took form in his brain.

Holding the trap with his left hand, he detached the corkscrew, and, balancing perilously, slipped the knife into his pocket. Then, pulling the wooden frame fully down, and ducking to avoid it, he climbed up and reached the passage above.

Gently, he allowed the trap, operated by spring hinges, to rise again into place. He stood still, exhaling and inhaling, to free his lungs of those poisonous fumes. He looked, right, along the dimly lighted corridor. He saw a closed door. He looked, left, into the room of the carpets. There was no sound.

Quietly he stole out. Pocketing the spectacles of "Mr. Smith," Dawson Haig set out cautiously to explore. And five minutes of exploration satisfied him. There was no one but himself in the shop of Mohammed—and it was quite impossible to get out! Heavy locked doors, iron-barred windows defied him.

He seated himself upon a square wooden chest. Of Eileen he was afraid to think....In that direction madness lay. And at all costs he must keep cool; plan every move.

He heard the sound of an opening door. He slipped back to the room of carpets, dived behind a bundle of rugs and, automatic in hand—waited.

Smoking a cigarette, and seemingly quite at his ease, the fortune-teller whom he had followed from the Wallaroo walked along the room. Joseph! Haig crouched, ducking his head. The man came to the doorway beyond which lay the death trap.

As Haig knew, there was a narrow space to right and left of the trap, along one of which safety zones old Mohammed, with surprising agility, must have skipped when he had led him to what had been designed to be his finish. The Armenian dropped upon one knee, pushed the trap fully open, and secured it.

Haig craned cautiously forward. Joseph was peering down into the Bath of Feathers....

He turned and walked to the door beyond, tried it, and uttered an impatient exclamation. Haig ducked behind the pile of carpets.

The man circled the open trap, went back again by the way he had come, and in a few moments returned.

He walked past the raised trap and inserted a key in the lock of the closed door beyond. Whereupon:

"Hands up!"

INSTALMENT 19.

The Armenian dropped to his knees in a flash, whisked around, drew a pistol from his pocket with miraculous agility, and fired as he crouched!

Crack of two shots came together.

Joseph dropped his automatic, half rose....and toppled forward into the Bath of Feathers!

A stifled cough came up from the drugged pit.

Haig stood still—listening. To the sickly sweet fumes had been added the tang of powder. He visualized the street outside and realized that interference was unlikely. Clouds of feathery dust were rising from the Bath.

He circled around to the door. The key was still in the lock. He opened it. A flight of wooden steps led downwards. Descending, he found himself in a small square cellar. On his right was a stout, low wooden door communicating with the base of the pit. Before him he saw a narrow packing case—undoubtedly designed as his coffin!

(To be continued.)

Traces History Back To Year 675

The village of Cuddington, Surrey, England, is more than 1,250 years old and history records the existence of the place in the year 675, with the passing of Athelstan and Edward the Confessor. The neighborhood was famous from the reign of Henry VIII to that of Charles II as a center of royal festivities.

In the sixteenth century Henry VIII fenced in some 1,600 acres of park and built Nonsuch Palace, where for nearly two centuries the revels of the Court were held. Later Queen Mary sold Nonsuch to the Earl of Arundel. Afterwards it was possessed by Queen Elizabeth, and it was here that the ill-fated Earl of Essex was arrested prior to his removal to the Tower of London. In 1670 King Charles gave the palace to Barbara Villiers, who dismantled the castle and sold the contents.

No Cattle Involved

Kansas City, Mo.—"Jersey vs. Holstein" was not a bull-fight, but the title of a lawsuit filed here after Everett Holstein's truck struck Robert Jersey. The defendant is a dairyman.

ISSUE No. 12—'34

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

Delicious Quality

Also in Black and Mixed

713

It's So Smart And Inexpensive

By HELEN WILLIAMS.

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

Today's pattern expresses new smartness in a wearable dress and raglan sleeved coat. One of the smart tweed-like silks in copper clay with plain toning silk was chosen for this stunning ensemble. You will note its striking trim in navy blue.

Red and navy diagonal tweed woolen is jaunty with navy wool jersey contrast.

Crash linen in grey with red and grey plaided seersucker is a fetching combination for cruise or summer wear.

Style No. 2542 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 18 requires 4⅞ yards of 54-inch material with 1¼ yards of 39-inch light and 1½ yards of 39-inch dark contrasting and 2½ yards of 39-inch lining.

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.

Flame Darts

London, Ont. Co-eds were complaining recently that undergraduates have been shooting darts at them from blow-guns, apparently having found a scientific application for the famous weapon of the African pygmies. The darts, they explained, are not poisonous, but they are explosive.

A short section of glass tubing from the laboratories serves as the blow-gun, and a common match constitutes the dart. The trick is to shoot it at a stone wall beside the unsuspecting co-ed. The dart lands with a neat explosion and bursts into flame.

His Death Came Way He Wanted It

Denver, Colo.—Roman Engle, 64, a barber, was shaving Max Manlison. They were discussing illness.

"When I die," said Engle, "I want to go just like that." He snapped his fingers.

He barely had uttered the words when he collapsed beside the barber chair. He died in a hospital a few minutes later.

The coroner said it was a heart attack.

It's Sure Sign Spring at Hand

Fort Erie, Ont.—With a nonchalant gesture, last week, A. L. Springland threw his line into a hole in the ice of Lake Erie and hauled out a lake trout weighing a little more than 25 pounds, the first caught at this point in a decade. To prove he was not fooling, Springland caught 30 more smaller fish.

Knife in Herring

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—Mrs. Fred Paquette has a pearl-handled jack-knife, gift of a herring her husband caught. Mrs. Paquette opened the fish and discovered the knife, 2½ inches long, inside.

In the Garden

—Gordon Lindsay Smith—

Article No. 3

Among the best flowering shrubs recommended for Canadian conditions are: (hardy types) Spirea, Russia Pea Shrub and Caraganas; (less hardy) Forsythia, Japanese Rose, Mock Orange, Hydrangea, Lilac, Honeysuckle and Weigelia. Among small flowering trees are: European Mountain Ash, Double Flowered Crab, Yellow Wood, Catalpa and Japanese Tree Lilac. Many shrubs should be pruned in late winter and early spring. As a general rule the object is to remove all dead branches, as well as any growth that is interfering or unwanted. As raspberries only produce fruit on the canes grown during the previous season, all two year old shoots should be taken out sometime betwen the time of fruit picking and the next spring. In addition it is well to go over the patch in late spring and cut back any shoots which the frost has killed or injured. To prevent excessive "bleeding" grapevines must be pruned before the sap starts coming up in early spring. Fruit is borne on the new wood each year, so remove all but a mere framework of the older growth. With fruit trees the special objects of pruning are to let in light, and develop a wide circumference of outside growth. Late blooming shrubs and practically all of the hardy roses are also pruned in early spring. With the former weak, older growth should be removed and any ungainly shoots which mar the general effect. As rose bloom comes on the new wood, the older growth should be cut back very severely.

Hot Beds

Many people regard this starting of seed indoors as a mussy and unsatisfactory busines, but it need not be so. The best arrangement is a hot bed, though where only a few plants of each variety are required a shallow box in a sunny window will be sufficient. A hot bed simply consists of some old window, laid on a wooden framework about 18 inches high, with two inches of fine garden soil on a layer of fresh slightly strawy manure or some other heat providing material. Before being placed in position the manure is piled in a covered place and turned daily for a week or so to prevent burning. In an open place and facing south dig a pit of the same dimensions as the window frame and about a foot deep. Into this put the manure. (If frost prevents digging simply pile on top of the ground). The layer of manure should be about 18 inches thick, well pressed down. It is held in place by the sides of the pit and the frame. On top is placed two inches of light garden soil, preferably mixed with a little sand. The window is fitted snugly into place on top and should be about nine inches above the soil at the front and 15 inches at the back to allow rain to run off and also to catch the full rays of the sun. At first the soil will heat up rapidly but in about three days it will have cooled down to around 80 degrees, which is the proper temperature. The seed is planted in rows about two inches apart, and the bed watered frequently. On warm days it will be necessary to ventilate by raising the window frame an inch or so. When the second set of leaves develop thin. About three weeks before going outside, the seedlings are transplanted to a cold frame, which is the same as a hot bed only without the heating manure, where they are hardened thoroughly before being set out in their permanent quarters. When started in the house the procedure is practically the same, only (of course, no heating material is needed. Boxes about three inches deep are filled with a mixture of sand and light soil and placed in a bright window, where, preferably, there is a double glass, to prevent cold draughts at night.

Plans

Granted that the best quality seed has been secured, and from a source that caters to Canadian conditions, and provided weather and soil conditions are normal, then everything in the garden should grow to the proper height and at the proper time. This is the time to plan. All that is needed is a seed catalogue, a piece of paper and a pencil, and it is important that there should be a rubber on the end of that pencil.

On Your OFF-DAYS You'll find renewed vigor in a sparkling glass of ANDREWS LIVER SALT

Clears the system of impurities

In 1oz. 25c and 60c. Also Large Bottle 75c

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

A pure, wholesome, and economical table Syrup Children love its delicious flavor.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL

Now! Ease Sore Throat Instantly!

1 Crush and dissolve 3 Aspirin Tablets in half a glass of water.

2 GARGLE thoroughly—throw your head way back, allowing a little to trickle down your throat.

3 Repeat gargle and do not rinse mouth, allow gargle to remain on membranes of the throat for prolonged effect.

Remember: Only Medicine Helps Sore Throat

Modern medical science now throws an entirely new light on sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as *two or three minutes!*

It requires medicine—like ASPIRIN—to do these things! That is why throat specialists throughout the world are prescribing this ASPIRIN gargle in place of old-time ways.

Be careful, however, that you get Aspirin Tablets for this purpose. Aspirin is the trademark of The Bayer Company, Limited, and the name Bayer in the form of a cross is on each tablet. They dissolve completely enough to gargle without leaving irritating particles.

Tablets Aspirin Genuine

ASPIRIN TABLETS ARE MADE IN CANADA

Recent Events From Overseas

One More Respite

LONDON. — Covent Garden Opera House has secured another temporary respite from demolition, and Sir Thomas Beecham will again be artistic director and principal conductor for another season of grand opera. This will open April 30 and last for eight weeks. Two eminent Continental conductors, both new to London will assist Sir Thomas — Clemens Krauss, of the Vienna State Opera and Gino Marinuzzi, of the Teatro Reale, Rome.

The repertory will consist of the following operas in German: "Fidelio," "Der Ring des Nibelungen," "Meistersinger," Richard Strauss" and Jaromir Weinberger's "Schwanda." The Italian and French operas will be: "Cenerentola," Bizet's "Carmen," Verdi's "Othello," and Puccini's "Boheme" and "Turandot."

Well-Known Actors.

"Arabella," "Schwanda," and "Cenerentola" will be new to London opera-goers. "Cenerentola" dates from 1817, and "Schwanda" from 1927, while "Arabella" is Strauss' latest work, having been first produced seven months ago at Dresden.

Frida Leider, Lauritz Melchoir and Rudolf Bockelmann will sing the principal parts in "The Ring." Gertrude Runger's re-engagement will surprise no one after her success in "Parsifal" last year. Eide Norena, the Norwegian soprano, who sings in Paris and who scored a success in a London recital recently, will return to Covent Garden after a long absence. Greta Stuckgold, whose Aida will be remembered, is also to re-appear.

Dogs and Child on Leads

LONDON (C.P.)—Seen in Richmond Park leading her grandchild and three dogs, each — including the child — with its own collar and chain, a woman told an inspector she saw no cruelty in the practice, but promised to discontinue it.

Children at 37

LISBON.—A Portuguese woman, age 37, Armanda de Gouvela, has celebrated her wedding day by presenting her husband with their third pair of twins. This brings the total number of their children up to 23.

Old Churches Are Tottering

Cathedrals Lack Money For Restoration, English Assembly Told

LONDON, Eng. — Seven historic English cathedrals are on the verge of bankruptcy. This disturbing statement was made by the Bishop of Derby before the Church Assembly, the cathedrals being those of Carlisle, Chichester, Lichfield, Peterborough, Ripon, Salisbury and Wells.

Naturally the upkeep of the fabric alone of such enormous buildings demands constant expenditure; it is questionable if any of these great houses of the faith is ever completely free from scaffolding. According to the Bishop of Derby the smallest amount on which a dean and chapter can effectively maintain a cathedral is about $45,000 a year.

Several cathedral bodies, other than those cited above, have in recent years been obliged to make an appeal to the widest possible public for funds to preserve their buildings. Westminster Abbey was in process of complete decay when it was saved by an appeal to which the late Lord Northcliffe made a generous contribution. St. Paul's has also undergone complete restoration. Stately Lincoln Cathedral is now almost completely restored, thanks to the energetic appeals made by the late Dean Fry, who some years ago visited America, where he secured a considerable sum of money.

Through Magellan

—Amos Burg, of Portland, has sailed his 26-foot yacht through the Strait of Magellan. Men who knew the straits told him it was suicide to try. But he was lucky or skillful. The exploit recalls the lines of Robert W. Service:

"Do you recollect the wild Magellan Coast;
The head winds and the icy roaring seas;
The nights you thought that everything was lost,
The days you toiled with water to your knees;
The frozen ratlines shrieking in the gale,
The hissing steeps, the gulf of livid foam,
When you cheered your messmates nine,
With 'Ben Bolt' and 'Clementine,'
And 'Dixie Land' and 'Seeing Nellie Home'?"

Dead Workman Found

HULL, Eng. — The bodies of the six men who were buried when a Hull grain warehouse collapsed have now been recovered after a fortnight's search among the debris.

A study of "earthquake weather" has been made for the 107 days when earthquakes were felt in the Los Angeles area from 1877 to 1932, and it appears that in the great majority of cases there were no abnormal weather conditions.

The three-eyed Tuatera lizard now protected by the New Zealand Government is the one surviving prehistoric "monster." It shares its burrow in the rocks with seabirds.

A wedding in jail has just been solemnized in Sofia, Bulgaria, the bridegroom still having five years of his sentence to run.

Two sets of twins in 11 months to the remarkable record of Mrs. Brown, wife of an agricultural labourer of Terrington, St. Clements, Norfolk.