

THE AVENGER

by Walter Forder - - -

Almost whispered, the words ha

with ashen face held his arms un-

guy."
"Want him? Then you can't have

him. He's my brother, and I speak

for him now; he's through with such scum."

"Scum?" The overcoated man snig-gered. "You gotta tune up your tongue, you painted slouch."
"Hurry, hurry." The muttered

admonition came from one of the two

men grimly backing the speaker.

"Well, it comes to this," said the

first man, addressing his cowering prey staring wide-eyed and dry-lip-

ped from the men to his brother:

"we ain't got no room for fellers

that do us a get-away and we're through with you—"

overcoat pocket.

room floor.

coast was clear.

chosts-spirits."

cise methods.

master's visitors.

do not."

"Plop!" A pistol spat through the

The victim crumpled and fell with-

out a cry. "Plop!" agair a muffled explosion

as the performer, Mysticus, leapt for-ward; he twisted and fell; the two

brothers lay silent on the dressing

One of the trie opened the door

admitting the distant blare of an or

chestra and rumble of applause

glacing up and down the corridors he signalled with his head that the

CHAPTER ONE

SHADOWED

Frank Digby peered across the breakfast table at Maxton Hunter

"I like a spot of rum in my gruel

when I have a cold; but I detes

cocktails."
Hunter's banter was intentional

for he saw that his caller's nerves

were jangling.
"Please, I'm in earness; I mean

"No, Digby, most emphatically

"But, Hunter, I've seen one; I've

seen two, but one of them is an ani

mal. Honestly, I've been in fear of losing my reason. After last night

I determined to come straight on to you. You're the sanest man I know."

knowledgment of the compliment.

stantly the agitation quietened.

in insistent buzzing of the door bell

had rudely broken the morning pro-

lousekeeper, a lady of prim and pre-

An all night journey in the train

from remote Norfolk had not improv-

lady snorted at the eccentricity of her

A cup of coffee and a cigarette

'Now tell me all about your spirit-

Croft.' A pretty gloomy old show,

but to me a blessing after ten years

s'pose you'd call it. One neighbour

still pesters me to sell; that's all by

the way. And of course the place is haunted."

"Why 'of course'?" interpose

"Well, these old mansions general

ly are, seems to be part of their make-up. It's an awful uncanny old

corner, you know, perched on the

cliff's edge at Wintersea, which is as

much off the map as Iceland. I've also apparently inherited my uncle's

old housekeeper, who delights to gloat over all the horrors she can

discover; a regular old ghoul." "That's peculiar," suggested Hunt-

ualistic encounters," he invited.

"To begin at the beginning,"

Hunter smiled in whimsical ac-

"Do you believe in spirits?"

with undisguised anxiety.

steadily above his head.

PROLOGUE

The tableaux curtains of the Orpheum Theatre descending like a sweeping cloud, stemmed the tumult the effect of turning the music-hall artiste round with a flash, the other of noise from the applauding audisteadily above his head.

Muffled Explosion

"What's this——?" blurted out
Mysticus, stumbling backwards over
his fallen chair. "Who are——?"

"Silence you!" one of the three
intruders rasped. "We want this
gur" ence and the fanfaring orchestra The performer on the stage never moved from the dazzling spot lights. but as he bowed to the plaudits, he decreased marvellously in height.

Wriggling his shoulders and conerting his body with movements like those of an Eastern dancer, he ap-peared to shrivel and diminish; uncanny and not at all pleasing to canny and not at all pleasing to watch, yet Mysticus was a great magnet of receipts for the box office. Billed as the 'man who grows before your eyes." he manipulated his body, muscles, and joints, puzzling the medical world and delighting the patterns of variety entertainments. rons of variety entertainments.
"Stand by, sir, for a 'call'," shout

ed the stage manager from his board of electrical signal switches. Upward swept the mighty curtains, permit-ting the roar of appliause and then wn again to comparative silence.

Mysticus moved slowly and some-what wearily from the stage; American vaudeville was much harder than the British idea of it, and he was dead tired. Three shows a day test-ed his powers of endurance, but strengthened his balance at the bank.

"Guy in your room, Mysticus!" called out an attendant, as he scuttled by with a piece of scenery.
"Guess he wants to sell cheap jewellery or a set of new band parts."

Voice In The Dark

Continuing down the corridor the performer threw open a door and peered around. There was no wait-ing visitor; he laughed. "Jim." A husky voice startled him, and from a hanging cluster of costumes a small, and furtive figure, emerged blinking

into the light.
"Bill—?" The other stared for "Bill—?" The other stared for a second, then gripping the little man's shoulders added softly, so softly, that it was like a caress. "At last!"

"Expecting me, Jim?" There was a pathetic note in the fellow's husky voice.

"I've been on this tour for fifteen weeks and every night I've expected you; it's good to see you. Why did you hide, what sort of stuff do you

think brothers are made of?" "I felt I ought to drop out of mo ther's life and yours after that spell of the Big House. But seeing your name on the bills gave me a hanker ing for the old life and home. Jim, I want to break away from this life; racketeering can be pretty low

down.

The performer smiled happily. "Let me feel your pulse," he con"And I knew I'd hear you say that,
toe. Well, what's preventing you,
prip the wrist of the unnerved man rooms."

The performer smiled happily. "Let me feel your pulse," he conplace in her heart for the spooks that
wander about its corridors and
"Well, how does that distress you,
"Well, how does that distress you,
"Well, how does that distress you, Bill? Turn over a new leaf and

start right in with me."

"They won't let me—Razzini and his gang; they're after me now." Won't let you?"

"Daren't, they fear what I know. But somehow, Jim, I've got to get

Mysticus thrust his brother down "See now, make yourin a chair. "See now, make your-self easy while I change. Let's have as much of the story as you care to tell—or tell me nothing, I don't mind. You're coming back to England with me. I'll smuggle you out as my assistant and baggage man."

ne younger man's eyes brightened with a light of hope, then instantly froze again into dull darkness, for had helped to soothe his nerves, and he glimpsed a slowly moving door reflected in the make-up mirror. Sidetails and reason of his concern. lently and fascinated, like one cowed by continual horror, he waited and

The door opened slowly and almost treading upon one another's heels three men entered. "Stick 'em up!"

PAIN ACROSS KIDNEYS!



YOU may prolong life by
taking the advice
of a famous physician, which is:
"Keep the kidneys
in good order,
avoid too much
meat, salt, alcohol
or tea." Drink
plenty of pure
uric acid out of the
nuric acid out of the
suid: Solid by all druggists.
Solid by all druggists.
Horton, 76 Poolette
said: "The kidney ser

Issue No. 17-'38

"Not when you know her. Mrs. Barlow is a bit of undiluted haunting herself, she simply wallows in the

Hunter

Fruit Discoloration **Checked Chemically**

Thiocarbamide Keeps Salad Looking Fresh and Nice for Weeks

The benefits of abstract scientific research are utilized in most unex-pected places. The hostess of an air liner told one of the scientists at the Boyce Thompson Institute, N.Y. for Plant Research of her difficulty in the keeping of fruit salad looking nice and fresh because the apples and peaches discolored so rapidly.

The scientist recalled an experiment in plant physiology in which pieces of plant tissue were placed in the ground after being treated with various chemical substances and that one of the pieces was removed several months later looking just as white and fresh as the day it was buried. The substance with which the piece was treat ed was thiocarbamide, said Dr. Wil-liam Crocker, director of the institute who a few weeks ago received the gold medal of the American Institute.

Thiocarbamide, he said, is entirel non-toxic and tasteless, and he exhib ited several trays of apples that had been cut for varying periods. Each batch was divided into two parts, one that had not been treated, which showed a brown discoloration, and one that had been treated with the chemical, remaining as white as the minute they vere cut.

Tears Cost Money

Tears cost a lot of money in Holly rood. In the first place, it takes quite time to induce a satisfactory flow, and time is worth dollars in the film

In the second place, complete "re nake-up" of an actress is necessary after every "cry". And, thirdly, the emotional strain, actresses claim, leaves them with such a "hang over" that they are unable to work the following day. The film is held up-but wages are paid just the same.

The Season for MAPLE SYRUP

When the early settlers came to this continent, they found the Indians making a delicious sugar from the sap of the maple tree. soon they too began using this na-tive sweet and have improved on the quality and methods of production ever since.

A record season for the maple syrup industry was expected when the sap first started to run, but the warm weather in the latter part of March proved a set-back. However, the recent change in weather has started the production again, and the general outlook is much better. Don't count on too liberal supplies, however, get your supply of maple syrup is soon as you can.

Canada, of course, leads in the production of this exclusively North American treat, so it's almost a tradition in many homes in this country to serve it when it first arrives or the market. Pancakes and maple syrup are an old story so we are suggesting some additional ways in which to utilize this delicious "native" product.

Maple Butterscotch Pie

4 tablespoons sugar 14 cup cornstarch 14 teaspoon salt cup cornstarch

1 cup maple syrup

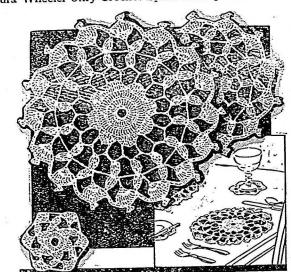
1½ cups milk, scalded
2 egg yolks, slightly beaten
4 tablespoors butter

1 teaspoon vanilla

2 egg whites 4 tablespoons sugar 1 baked 9-inch pie shell

Mix together sugar, cornstard and salt. Add syrup gradually, sti ring to a smooth paste. Add to scalded milk in top of double boiler, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Then cook 10 minutes, stirring occasionally. Four a small

Laura Wheeler Jiffy-Crochet Spells Beauty for Your Table!



PATTERN 1669 JIFFY CROCHETED DOILIES In jiffy-crochet in three handy sizes, these handsome doilies are grand for luncheon sets. Work them in four strands of string, using a large hook. Pattern 1669 contains directions for making a 6, 13 and 18 inch doily; llustrations of them and of stitches; materials required; photograph of a

Send 20 cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly Pattern Number, your Name and Address.

details; you see, she's lived at 'Owl's um. He lives in Wintersea near m details; you see, she's lived at 'OWI's um. He lives in Wintersea near my Croft' for twenty-five years and 'pon my word to hear the old creature trumble on you'd think she had a soft place in her heart for the spooks that place in her heart for the spooks that with departed entirity.

to communicate his own steady frame "Scare her? Not much, why, she's of mind. His cool, firm fingers closes veritable time-table on what's go round the other's wrist and almost in ng to happen."

Hunter smiled and nodded as his The prelude to this had been the somewhat gusty arrival of the visit-or, and shortly before nine o'clock

friend rattled on.

"My uncle never really lived there for any length of time, but appears to have kept the place on for the cedure of Mrs. Turie, Hunter's love of it, and Mrs. Barlow and her husband have been installed all the time as caretakers. Occasionally during the shooting season he'd make up a party, but they were mostly ed Digby's appearance, and the old friends and roughed it to a certain extent; Mrs. Barlow's cooking can b pretty terrible, I can tell you!

"At any rate, a little over a mor ago, I took up residence there. found neglect and disrepair ever where, and I had precious little funds to make the place brighter; the es tate, together with a few small-holdings, being the extent of my inherit Still, I tried what modern furniture and re-decoration would Digby, "you know that on the death of my uncle, Sir Riley Beech, I in-herited his house in Norfolk, 'Owl's do, had the telephone put in, and tried to make the best of matters But heavens! What a time I've had -and last night capped it all. Truthwandering overseas. Elizabethan, ivied and all the rest of it; romantic fully, Hunter, I've got cold feet and funked, and I've run away. That's

what it comes to."
"You haven't told me why?" "It's hard to start explaining suc matter—it's—it's a combination of Guy Cranston, my uncle-or his spirit-and old Shageen."

Among Spiritualists here," interposed "See here," interposed Hunter, 'you're bolting ahead. Do not think that because I amuse myself by darng to be a criminologist and a private investigator (which is a nice way of saying I have a keen nose for probing into other people's business) lo not fall into the error, I say, that I am a full-blown detective. Now what do you mean? Who's Cran-ston and who's 'Old Shageen?' Take

Cranston first, is he material or "Cranston's a spiritualistic medi-

"They don't frighten her, then?" Digby? You haven't been indulging in spiritualistic seances, have you?"
"Lord no! This chap called on me at Wintersea; said he knew my uncle, and he's been my only acquaintance If it hadn't been for Guy Cranston I'd have cleared out sooner.'

"Then you spoke of your uncle-or 'his spirit.' And 'Old Shageen.' Who on earth is he—or she?"

Terror leapt into Digby's eyes as the last name was mentioned, and he faltered, "It's neither, it's a dog."

Rubber "Gas Bags" For British Babies

(To Be Continued)

Further Step In Protecting Populace Against Air Raids

A rubber "gas bag" for babies i the Home Office's latest device to make Great Britain's 40,000,000 inhabitants 'gas-tight" in the event of

A spokesman said last week tha bables two years old and under would be provided with a rubber fabric bag capable of enclosing their bodies en

irely. The ag has a pump for injecting air through a filter. The pump must be used every 15 minutes. For Every Inhabitant

The bag has a pump for injecting air 30,000,000 gas masks which are being manufactured at the rate of 500,000 week. They are to be delivered in quantities of 30,000 to municipalities hroughout the country.

The masks, however, will not be de ivered to the inhabitants unless war becomes imminent. Then, the Home Office has guaranteed every Briton will get a gas mask within eight hours

New airliners will cut the passen ger flying time between Lendon and Paris to 75 minutes.

amount over egg yolks, stirring vig-orously. Return to remaining mix-ture in double boiler and cook 3 min-lust a "Dump? utes longer. Remove from fire, add butter and vanilla, and cool.

For meringue, beat egg whites un-til foamy throughout. Add sugar, 2 tablespoons at a time, beating after each addition, centinue beating until mixture will stand in peaks; turn cooled pie filling into pie shell. Pile meringue lightly on top. Bake in moderate oven (350 deg. F.) 15 minutes, or until delicately browned.

Log Cabin Rice Pudding 312 cups milk

1 cup rice 1/2 teaspoon salt

2 tablespoons butter
2 tup maple syrup
Scald 2 cups milk in double boiler. Add rice and salt and steam 45 minutes, stirring occasionally. Heat remaining milk; add to rice and continue steaming 30 minutes, or until rice is tender, stirring occasionally. Remove from boiler heater, add but ter and syrup. Serve hot with additional Maple Syrup. Serves 8.

Maple Syrup Sweet Potatoes 6 cooked sweet potatoes

4 tablespoons butter eup maple syrup

Cut sweet potatoes in halves lengthwise and place in greased bak-ing dish. Dot with butter and pour syrup over them. Bake in hot oven (400 deg. F.) 1 hour, basting frequently until potatoes are done.

Maple Syrup Fried Mush
1½ cups yellow corn meal
3 teaspoons salt

5 14 cups water 1/2 cup maple syrup

Combine corn meal, salt, and 1 cup water in upper part of double boiler nel mix well. Add remaining water and syrup, and cook over direct hea until mixture thickens, stirring con ctantly. Place over hot water, cov

er closely, and cook 2 hours longer. Turn into loaf pan which has been wet with cold water. Let stand over night or until thoroughly cold and firm: turn from pan, sice in 16 inch slices, dip in flour, and saute in wellgreased skillet, turning to brown both sides. Serve with butter and additional maple syrup. Serves 6.

Do Not Expect Food in Pills

Professor of Biology Says Day Is Not Yet Envisaged When All Nourishment Can Be Taken in

The hope of reaching that advanced state of nutritional science in which we will be able to take all the nourishment we require in the form of a pill is discounted by Dr. James W. Mavor, professor of biology at Union College. The minimum average requirements of the human body is 3,000 calories a day and this energy must be furnished by food. The number of ca-lories might be obtained from a relatively small amount of dynamite, but this material is hardly acceptable to the body as food. Fats supply approximately 9.3 calories per gram and carbohydrates and proteins about half this amount. If all the calories were supplied by fats, 323 grams would be required, or about two-thirds of a pound. A pound of food can hardly be made into a single pill. No matter what other improvements are made in diet in the matter of vitamins or the other factors, we must still meet the minimum requirements in calories, says Dr. Mavor, so the story about man some day taking all his nourish ment in the form of a small pill must remain in the book of fables.

A Thanksgiving

ord, for the erring thought Not unto evil wrought; Lord, for the wicked will Betrayed and baffled still; For the heart from itself kent: Our Thanksgiving accept!

For ignorant hopes that were Broken to our blind prayer; For pain, death, sorrow-sent Unto our chastisement: For all loss of seeming good: Quicken our gratitude.

-William Dean Howells.

Just a "Dump?"

Contents of Purse May Tell Cwn

I dropped my hand-bag in a tea-shop the other afternoon, and as its con tents fell on the floor I realized that all the world could see ... not just a hand-bag ... but ME! (writes A. B. in the London Daily Herald).

There was a notecase, rubbed and thin, two diaries (one for 1937, another for 1938), two handkerchiefs (soiled and clean), a powder compact and a lipstick, two letters from friends, an envelope covered with old shopping notes, a comb, a folding clothes brush, a sharp pencil, two oose keys, three and sevenpence, in visible hairpins, two library tickets bank pass-book, and some snapshots Character Spread Out

That was me. You'll put me down as youngish (powder compact and lipstick), domestic (shopping list and photographs), but not very modern (no cigarettes or matches in the lot) I'm either busy or untidy (two hand-kerchiefs and two diaries), but fussy enough to carry a clothes brush and odd hairpins.

Here is my whole character sprea out in my hand-bag.

If I had guessed how terribly reveal

ing a hand-bag can be I should have tidied it up long ago.

Household Hints

Paint stains that have been allow ed to dry on wood surfaces may be removed by rubbing with a clear cloth dampened with turpentine. Re-

peat until the spot is absorbed.

If you are using the whites of several eggs and have no immediate use for the unbroken yolks, put them in a cup or a bowl and carefully pour over enough water to cover. This will keep them from getting dry or crusty on the top.

Halves of canned peaches or apr

cots, dotted with butter and slightly salted, broiled in a shallow dish until a delicate brown, are delicious meat accompaniments.

Never wash the grid of your elec-tric waffle iron. Wipe with a clear dry cloth. If particles of batter adhere stubbornly to the grids, use brush again with a soft-bristled brush. Housewares departments sell brushes especially designed for brushes especially designed for clean

ing waffle irons.
Eggs are usually plentiful and less expensive in the early spring and nay be a welcome change for an occasional mair. course from heavie winter menus. Souffles are an at-tractive and highly nutritious main dish and may be varied in almost countless ways by adding different ingredients—flaked fish, mashed ve-getables, cheese—to the basic egg recipe.

Howlers

Prize Errors Picked From Examination Papers

What is a rhetorical question? It is when a lot of questions are asked and here is no answer to it. For example: What has the Prime Minister bee

doing all these years?

An antidote is a funny story you

what is a comma? A comma is omething a medium falls into.

Ladies should always take tea in their hats when visiting for a short

A spa is a place where people drink oath water.

The Great Plague was a very seri-

ous illness which began with a swelling under the arm and spread all over Europe.

The Australians are very fond of the boomerang, which carries its young in a bag outside its stomach.

Household Conscripts

Unmarried girls under 25 who wish to start work in offices or factories must first serve one year as maids or respective of their education or means under a new German decree.



Help improve your personality with Wrigley's Gum. Keep your teeth white, breath sweet, by using healthful Wrigley's Gum daily—as millions do. The children also love the delicious refreshing flavor of Wrigley's Double Mint. Take some home today.cs.

Opals Are Said To Be Unlucky

Strange Superstitions Centre About The Gem

"I am not afraid of opals," said Mrs. Neville Chamberlain the other day. Neither was anyone till Sir Walter Scott wrote "Anne of Geierstein."
That novel contained a strange story about a girl and an opal. It ended in tragedy—and started the legend that

pals brought misfortune. The superstition was confirmed, years later, by the disastrous record of the opal ring Alphonso XIII of Spain presented to his bride. She died on afterwards.

Alphonso gave the ring to his sister. A few days later she was dead. It passed to the king's sister-in-law. She died within three months. Alphonso then wore the ring himself. He, too, died.

But one fatal gem doesn't make all opals unlucky. People don't refuse to wear diamonds because the Hope Diamond has a bad name.

When black opals were discovered in Australia, Marien Crawford, the novelist, gave a new twist to the superstition. He started the story that black opals brought good luck. Peole believed him-and presently the other varieties staged a "comeback,"

Foot Accidentally

Belgian Authoress, Hunter and Traveller Recovering in Manitoba

THE PAS. Man. - Baroness Anne luigot de Mishaegen, Belgian authoress, trapper and big game hunter, is recovering from a severely cut foot in er cabin at Granville Lake, 150 miles north of here.

The baroness slashed an citery in her foot when an axe, with which she

was cutting wood, slipped.

Following a world tour, the Belgian noblewoman came to Winnipeg last fall. Eager to spend a winter in the north, she left immediately for her cabin, which she purchased two years ago, on the shores of Granville Lake.

She plans to resume her travels late

this spring after a winter of hunting,

trapping and writing in the solitude of Manitoba's northland. The Pas is 350 miles northwest of

COULD HARDLY CLOSE HANDS

Had Rheumatism and Neuritis



"I suffered severely from Rheumatism and "I could hardly walk upstairs or close my hands. After taking Fruitatives four days the swelling left my hands and knees. I could climb stairs and ladder. I advise any person suffering as I did to take Fruit-atives. They give quick relief." Try this real fruit juice, herb and tonic prescription of a famous Canadian doctor. If you suffer, they might clear up your case too. 25c. and 50c. No substitute. At druggists.

FRUIT-A-TIVES TABLETS

