

SALADA quality will always be the finest you can buy

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Jungle Breath

by Ben Lucien Burman

THIS HAS HAPPENED Attempts have been made on the life of Elise Saberry, who owns property near the little town of Porto Verde, Brazil. Her cousin and protector, Vilak, a Lincoln Nunnally, an old friend of the chemist, urged her to depart on the next boat, but her departure is postponed by floods. Messengers ride through the countryside to warn the natives that the dam has burst and Vilak does not proceed to the house of Gaylord Prentiss and warn him. Vilak believes Prentiss is at the bottom of Elise's troubles. As they near Prentiss' fazenda they are fired upon. Vilak then realizes that the shot warning was but a fake to get Prentiss out of his home. Prentiss admits that Vilak tells him they are about to be attacked.

"High-powered bullets would pierce it in a hundred places. Let's look over the house." He flicked on his flashlight. With Elise and the old man close behind him, he stepped carefully past the raging dog, then swept through room after room of the melancholy structure, disturbing here a few ghostly bats, there an ugly brown-spotted bat. He found nothing which suited his purpose, however, until they reached a room at the rear. Here a window looked out upon the low stone water tower, three or four hundred feet from the house. "That tower's just the place," he flashed. "Excellent position. Has a view on all sides, and is almost certainly bullet-proof."

NOW BEGIN THE STORY

CHAPTER XXVIII. Prentiss glanced at Vilak in fright a moment then suddenly turned and darted out of the room. They heard him mount a flight of stairs, then dart down again. Vilak, despite the other's absence, swiftly began making a survey of the empty chamber, from whose flimsy walls great sections of plaster and brick had fallen in such quantities that in many places the moonlight shone brightly. "This room won't do," he muttered.



WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S is good company on any trip. Its delicious flavor adds zest and enjoyment. The sugar supplies pep and energy when the day seems long.



In short it's good and good for you.



EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

is the ideal food for the bottle-fed baby because it is clean, uniform in composition, nutritious, most easily digested of all artificial foods and always ready for instant use when diluted with plain boiled water. It is used more often than all other artificial foods combined.

THE BORDEN CO., LIMITED
110 St. Paul St., Montreal
Send Free Baby Book to:
Name _____
Address _____

ISSUE No. 23-30

"A signal," Vilak murmured. "Probably give us a straight report on the attack." He went on as Elise hastened to join the old man at the window. "At the gate. It's our weakest spot. Keep a sharp lookout."

The dog, who had been left in the house, began to bay again. Suddenly Prentiss jerked his rifle to his shoulder. "Shadows. Shadows. At the gate!" he whispered hoarsely. "You're right." Vilak swung his rifle into position. "We'll give them a volley. Better let me handle it, Prentiss," he added quietly, when the other, quivering as though from a violent chill, feverishly touched his gun, took wild aim and was about to shoot. "Don't fire till I say so."

A few seconds later came his placid soothing voice once more. "Steady. Steady. Good aim. Fire."

The reports of four rifles were almost simultaneous. An outcry followed. The shadows disappeared. "Two on the casualty list, I think," Vilak said.

There was a brief interval of inaction. Then the call of the night-bird sounded again, and again vague shadows appeared at the lofty barred entrance. A second volley blazed from the defenders' rifles. Again there was a cry of pain, again the shadows vanished.

"At least one more that time, Vilak grunted. "Learn pretty soon they can't do that. Seem to be intent on forcing the gate. May be afraid the barbed wire on top of the wall has high voltage, but I doubt it."

A third time the attackers tried to reach the gate, a third time they were routed and sprang back into the brush. A brooding silence fell over the fazenda. With her penknife Elise dug out a shell which had stuck in the magazine of her rifle; the old man wiped the powder and perspiration from his face with his minute handkerchief; Prentiss kept his glassy eyes fixed on the loophole before him, his lips constantly moving through them, emitting no sound. Vilak viciously chewed betel nut.

Suddenly flying firing began in the high branches of the trees along the creek, many feet overtopping the wall. A fusillade of bullets rattled against the house. "Steady. Steady," Vilak counseled. "Take your time. Fire at the bursts."

The fusillade continued. Here and there the putt-putting of a rifle would abruptly cease, mute testimony that a shot of the defenders had found its target. But neither were the bullets of the attackers without effect, as the firing went on plowing often and oftener through a joint in the inadequate barricade.

The firing ceased for a few moments, then burst out again with increased vigor. The old man gave a low exclamation and dropped his gun. (To be continued.)

Minard's for Falling Hair. Disappointed.

"Were you impressed with the sculpture in Europe?" "No, you can see just as good radiator caps right here in Canada. I'd like to go to sea, you know."

Peggy Hopkins Joyce at a farewell dinner at Pierre's—she was about to sail for Europe—told a little story. "Girls aren't really sentimental or poetical any more," she said. "For purposes of their own they may pretend to be, but—'A girl abaze with diamonds said to me the other day with a yawn. 'Oh, yes, I like hand-holding, but it must be the whip hand.'"

LUMBAGO?

A pain in the lower part of your back can torture you. But not for long, if you know about Aspirin! These harmless, pleasant tablets take away the misery of lumbago, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches, toothaches, and systemic pains of women. Relief comes promptly; is complete. Genuine Aspirin cannot depress the heart. Look for the Bayer cross, thus:



"All right... that's ended." He showed the old man a second time how to operate the rifle. "Think you can do it, Nanny?"

The old man took off his glasses, wiped them nervously, then once more pressed his tiny thumb against the magazine spring. "I... er... must do it. I must."

Prentiss kept his eyes fixed out the other window, his face one instant sultry, the next trembling. Vilak took a position beside him. He rubbed a drop of grease from the sight of his rifle. "Be sparing of the ammunition. It's the only thing we have. We'll have to make it last a long time." A long eerie call like the cry of some night wandering bird drifted up from the creek. Use Minard's for Rheumatism.

A Visit With the Home Folks—1930 Method!



"Have you been home for a visit this year yet, Mrs. Aitken?" asked her neighbor as they chatted across the back fence. "No! and I'm not going," Mrs. Aitken replied. "That is, not in the way you are thinking of—the old way." "It's like this," she continued. "Tom and I made a \$300 many trips home during the year. Often we went without telling mother only to find either her or father indisposed. We could not stay and you can imagine what a pull it was to leave them to say nothing of the expense and trouble." "Coming back from our last visit we decided that all things considered it would be far better for us all if we just had a little chat over the 'phone with Mother or Father once a week—then during our regular holidays take a trip home and pay a real visit." "We all look forward to the chats every week. They keep us in touch with one another all the time and are really so much more satisfactory than the hurried visit." "Tom says it is the 1930 method of visiting the home folks."

Pep
Vigor, vitality, vim and punch—
That's pep!
The courage to act on a sudden
bunch—
That's pep!
The nerve to tackle the hardest thing.
With feet that climb, and hands that
cling,
And a heart that never forgets to
sing—
That's pep!
Sand and grit in a concrete base—
That's pep!
Friendly smile on an honest face—
That's pep!
The spirit that helps when another's
down,
That knows how to scatter the black-
est frown,
That loves its neighbor, and loves its
town—
That's pep!
To say "I will"—for you know you
can—
That's pep!
To look for the best in every man—
That's pep!
To meet each thundering knock-out
blow,
And come back with a laugh, because
you know
You'll get the best of the whole darned
show—
That's pep!
—By Grace G. Bostwick, in American
Magazine.
That's pep!

An Irishman went to an English gentleman and asked him for financial help. The latter said to Barney, "But I thought I told you the last time you came to provide for a rainy day."

"Yes," replied Barney, "and I did provide for one, but we had two." English rabbit farms produce about 150,000 skins a year.

Add To Your Summer Home Enjoyment With a Cruisabout!



FOR FISHING swim-baiting fast ferry day boating or moonlight cruising the Cruisabout has no equal for joy giving, health and enjoyment on the launching floating waters. This Cruisabout, 29 long x 10' beam and 2' 4" draft is a big, burly quality built, 18 mile an-hour runout with dependable 110 H.P. Gray Marine motor. The 17 cockpit is ample for six party. The small cabin has toilet and lots of hanging space for clothes, bathing suits, golf bags and fishing tackle. This Day Cruisabout priced at \$2,655 at factory and her sister ships are illustrated in our catalogue. Write for it.

Richardson 1930 Cruisabouts
Sales and Service by
T. B. F. BENSON, N.A.
371 Bay Street Toronto, Ont.

"Would Anyone be a social lion this way?"

A faded, battered hat is hardly respectable... yet no worse than dull, gray-looking shoes... your morning toilet should always include a "NUGGET" shine—which waterproofs the shoes as it polishes.



"NUGGET" SHOE POLISH

The NUGGET TIN opens with a twist!



IF IT'S FOR COOKING WE MAKE IT!

There are McClary Ranges for Cooking and Heating... McClary Kitchen utensils for preparing your food... helpmates for all your cooking needs. It is a name famous for quality which women know and trust. When you buy anything for your kitchen... watch for it.

McClary Sauce Pans (as illustrated) 30c to \$1.40

McClary

McClary Cook & Wood Ranges \$5. to \$150.

A Health Product of GENERAL STEEL WARES LIMITED
Branches Across Canada

Counteracting Hannah

Hazel M. Cliftgard

"My family think it is foolish," said Mrs. Roberts, "to worry about three-year old Jackie's grammar, when there are real phases of character development to be considered. Just the same, it seems too bad to allow him to use double negatives."

"You are quite right," sympathized her friend. "I should say a careless way of doing anything, whether of talking or eating or dressing, would have some kind of bearing on one's future personality. All habits would, wouldn't they?"

"Yes, I suppose so. Practically all the new books on child culture stress the very first influences, too. Nevertheless, I scarcely know how to proceed. Jackie is so impatient when he is corrected. And his little neighbors talk like children of the backwoods. You were lucky not to have had these troubles with Richard."

"Oh, but I did," smiled Mrs. White, reminiscingly. "Haven't you heard our Hannah talk? She never uses an 'isn't' and not only does she hold her tongue but she is so tactful in her criticism to the least objectionable of his disreputable synonyms, but she occasionally falls back upon the two worse ones."

"Good gracious!" gasped Mrs. Roberts, stopping a moment to recall what these were, "didn't you find it hard to keep her?"

Her companion nodded. "For a while I thought I should have to let her go, surely. But Hannah had been with us so long and was so fond of the children, I couldn't quite turn her off because she used the vernacular of her class and generation. I simply had to find some other way."

"But what else was there to do? Could you keep them away from her?"

"No, Marilyn was a baby, and Hannah had full charge of Richard all the morning, even taking him up when he awoke. I worried about that part most. Children are supposed to be so impressionable right after waking. And, sure enough, one day he did come out with one of Hannah's very worst barbarisms."

Mrs. Roberts sighed appreciatively. "I know exactly how you felt. Tell me what you did. I know you thought of something."

"Well, it seems almost too simple to tell. Of course I made mild corrections during the day—we all do that—but I was still haunted by the fear that those morning impressions might be more lasting than I knew. We had a learned professor who used to break into the commonest of speech when he became thoroughly absorbed in his subject."

"We know a case like that," put in Mrs. Roberts.

"Yes. That was the sort of thing I should have to work up some kind of fear. Consequently, I decided I counteracted, and it occurred to me that if I remembered the worst mistakes Richard made during the day, I might be able to emphasize the correct form during the bedtime story hour. My best success came with rhymes which I concocted for the purpose and alternated with his other you could have heard us repeating nursery verse. You would smile if they ever and over again."

"Oh, that was too clever for anything," Mrs. Roberts replied, a bit of disappointment in her voice, "but I'm not the least bit poetical."

"My dear!" exclaimed her companion impatiently, "I don't mean I did any epics. Listen to this:—
Isn't it funny
A dog has four legs
While we have only two?
Isn't it funny
A dog says, 'Bow wow.'
While we say, 'How do you do?'
Isn't it? Isn't it? Isn't it? Say!
We're almost as different as night is from day."

"Now," continued Mrs. White, "anybody could do that, couldn't she? Perhaps you don't like the 'funny,' but I didn't find that objectionable, myself."

"No," answered Mrs. Roberts, absently. "I suppose I could weave in something about—
There isn't any butter in my cupboard.
There isn't any sugar in the sack.
I think I'll hurry to the grocery—"

"I won't be any time in getting back," finished Mrs. White. "That's the idea, and the funnier the rhyme, the better Jackie will like it."
"I shall certainly try out your system," mused her friend. "Mother Goose will have to look to her laurels from now on."—Issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 5 West 40th Street, New York City. These articles are appearing weekly in our columns.

Taking Ways

The stranger stopped outside the village jeweller's shop and gazed intently at a fine display of silver cups in the window.

A few minutes later he was talking to the jeweller in the shop. "What are those big silver cups for?" the stranger asked, peering one up and gazing critically at it. "Those are the cups to be awarded as prizes at the village sports meeting," returned the jeweller proudly. "For racing?" asked the stranger. "Well," said the jeweller, edging nearer the door and still holding the cup, "suppose you race me for this one."

Sunday School Lesson

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
June 15. Lesson XI—Jesus Cross—Matthew 27: 23-50.
Text—Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith for the joy that was set before him, he endured the cross, despising shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. Hebrews 12: 2.

ANALYSIS
I. GOLGOTHA, 23-28.
II. THE REVILERS, 29-44.
III. THE END, 45-50.

INTRODUCTION.—The crucifixion is given in connection with each of the Gospels, and Mark are very much alike. The name is explained as due to the fact that some skulls, discovered on the hill, or to the shape of the rock. The site is the place where most of the church of the Holy Sepulchre, years ago General Gordon, a low hill, outside the Damascus wall form suggested the skull. This is best called Calvary, but many doubt whether it is much to suppose a view of gall. Both of these names derive of a drum, and it was used to give sons such drums in order to decide the issue. It is said that there was an area of wealthy women in Jerusalem who charged themselves with the refuse to accept the bodies of criminals who refused to accept the offer, and he desires to face his own clear mind.

V. 35. It is probable that was after the Latin form. It is in most of the pictures of the cross. It would be about high. This form of execution was very painful and very slow and was reserved for the most heinous criminals who were regarded as a scourge.

The garments of the prisoners were to be the property of the soldiers who were in charge. John 19: 23, we learn that the garments were distributed, and the inner garment, made of very fine cloth, was torn; and they cast lots for it. V. 36. The soldiers who were to be last any one should attempt to take Jesus down the cross.

II. THE REVILERS, 39-44.
V. 39. Matthew mentions several classes of revilers. The first class consisted of the chief priests and Pharisees who were as heartless as most of them now catch up the charge had been laid against Jesus. Jewish law that he had said to destroy the temple and build it again in three days. These people now taunt his incompetence. They came of anything else than that they would try to save himself. Just as in the slaves and the Jews, let any one should attempt to take Jesus down the cross.

V. 41. (2) The chief priests and Pharisees, the chief of the educated classes among them, they had been the agents about the death of Jesus. Their exult in the success of their efforts to add this further evidence, in that they mocked and reviled him in intense agony, asked Pilate to place on the said he was the king of the Jews. They were the king of the Jews, then he the king of Israel. V. 43. These words are from Ps. 22: 8, and once again is an attempt to mock at claims.

V. 44. (3) The chief priests and Pharisees, the chief of the educated classes among them, they had been the agents about the death of Jesus. Their exult in the success of their efforts to add this further evidence, in that they mocked and reviled him in intense agony, asked Pilate to place on the said he was the king of the Jews. They were the king of the Jews, then he the king of Israel. V. 43. These words are from Ps. 22: 8, and once again is an attempt to mock at claims.

V. 45. According to Mark's account, the Jews took place at the