'Fresh from the gardens'

Is Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



Daintiness has this little she woolen frock-and such charm! It has the modish flared sleeves ar becoming draped bodice.

And it's cut on extremely slender

A rich brown print made the original, with plain pastel-red contrast. Style No. 2997 may be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3% yards of 39-inch material with % yard of 39- How Carrier Pigeon inch contrasting.

Black crepe satin is stunning in this model with pinkish-beige crepe satir contrast.

Dark green canton-faille crepe another interesting scheme in con bination with eggshell.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. ly, giving number and size of such special motivation. patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in Dr. Grundlach constructed a maze hotel will remember you." stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap in such a way that only a creature He expected an explosion, but, in- quiet, ordinary commonplace draughtsit carefully) for each number, and having a direction of sense would be stead, he saw something of the anger man, who had come from Truro of all

Sanctuaries In Ontario

Prevent Game Depletion The Province of Ontario occupies the geographical centre of Canada, a land of wonderful diversity in topography, as in resources, reaching northward to the waters of Hudson Bay and southward to the Niagara River, giving expression to nearly all the inventions of Mother Nature in soil, climate, forest types and the multiple varieties of wild life. Small wonder that a continuous woodland of 100 million acres, most of it in the primitive stage, and within such easy reach of the great human concentrations of the American Continent, has drawn to itself thousands of annual visitors equipped with gun or rod. Recognizing what has happened to other sections of America where easy access and popularity rapidly forced a depletion of games and fish, the same fear might arise respecting Ontario, now that the trek of sportsmen has turned in its direction. One everlooks however, the great fact that Ontario is amply provided with vast sanctuaries, that shooting seasons are strictly limited, as is the bag, and that in the ferested zones native population is so thinly scattered as to affect but meagerly the breeding range as it existed in days

throughout the lesson, scarcely taking Anonymous. her eyes off the school master. At the end he said: "Now, Lucy, I'm sure you have something interesting to tell us. What is it?" She replied: "Please, of mine will go far." Guest: "Good! sir, do you know you are wearing odd When does he start?"

ISSUE No. 44-'31

What New York Boy Scout Statue Unveiled in England

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON Monument Commemorates Gathering of 50,000 at Birkenhead in World Camp

To perpetuate the memory of the "Then, why weren't you here to third World Scout Jamboree at Ar- keep the appointment? If I toldunveiled at the end of Pilgrim's Way, "You are much younger than I imwhere the five main roads of the tent agined. They said you were thirtycity met. At the Jamboree, held a five, and wore a moustacke." little more than two years ago, 50,000 "So I did until ten days ago. Then

Powell, the Chief Scout of the World, ment happened to be true. at whose call in August, 1929, the The woman seized on the words. youth of the world came together, Lord Hampton, Chief Commissioner you shaved off your moustache? Come of the Boys Scouts Association of here!" Because he did not obey the Great Britain, unveiled the statue in command immediately, she stepped the presence of several high British forward and, taking him by the shoul-Scout officials. Lord Hampton was ders, drew his face down. At first, the guest of honor at the twenty-first Philip had the insane notion that she annual meeting of the National Coun- meant to kiss him, but the fierceness cil of the Boy Scouts of America at in her face belied any such idea. Memphis, Tenn., last spring, and later made a tour during which he she said. observed many phases of scouting in

life-size figure of a Boy Scout carved player in this mystery-drama, instead in green stone in an open frame of of being a mere understudy-and a buff sandstone. It was designed by fraudulent one at that . . . Leonard Barnish of Liverpool. Below "You know what you are to do the figure appear the words: "Pre- the interrogation proceeded; "but sented to the Borough of Birkenhead am wasting time," she went on by the Boy Scouts Association to com- that same tempestuous fashion: includes an extract from Lord Baden- you done with them?" Powell's farewell message at the Jam- "I thought it best to lock them up boree which reads:

to all the world bearing my symbol of storm. peace and fellowship-each one of "Yes; you can't be too careful. Anyyou my ambassador, bearing my mes- thing happen on the voyage over?" sage of love and fellowship on the "No-nothing." The game was bewings of sacrifice and service to the ginning to intrigue him now; and the ends of the earth. Frow now on, the belief that there was possibly some Scout symbol of peace is the Golden thing crooked in it added to the in-Arrow. Carry it fast and far, so that terest. Stupid, perhaps, but he was izing lines with its curved seaming all men may know the brotherhood of feeling like a man who had been given

Councillor E. J. Hughes, Mayor of Birkenhead, accepted the statue on behalf of the borough.

has a special sense of direction is off." Time was giving him confidence; arrived. The situation was plain. He, disproved by experiments conducted he was beginning to feel that, up till by some extraordinary chance, had by Dr. Ralph H. Grundlach of the University of Washington. A better ex. totally unrehearsed part. A sense of who must belong to a gang, believed planation for its skill in finding its humor made him add sharply: "You he was someone else. That explained way home is that the carrier has good ought to have had more sense than to everything, of course—the crypto-Write your name and address plair- vision, wide cruising ange and some come here dressed like that. With grams in the letters bearing his name.

address your order to Wilson Pattern able to solve it. Experienced homers die down in the beautiful face. Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto, were baffled even after three months "I had to dress-I'm going on to the

Another experiment was to release is to be there. Have you met Stevens- of that girl's face again, the terror he sixteen trained racing homers on a son yet?" strange course. On the new course only three came home in less than five to hope that she would put all her mind. hours, six were out from one to four- remaining questions in that form, teen nights and two n ver came home but, so long as she did, he could stick would now have been dead. Dead! It



Mr. Close-"This vacation has cost me a small fortune." Miss Spend-"Must have been

The sacred rights of man are not to be rummaged for among old parch- that he had decided on trying to get a girl, cool, sophisticated, and intelliments or musty records. They are rubber of bridge—he doubted if she gent, as she undoubtedly was, had to written as with a sunbeam in the would understand. whole volume of human nature by! "Tomorrow must do," he temporthe hand of divinity itself and can ized; "it was a beast of a journey"paid strict attention never be erased by mortal power .- | which was more or less correct-"and

Proud father (whose son is tinker- gallant, was, at least, strictly accur- shell case. ing with the wireless set): "That boy ate.

There are a lot of grey-haired peo-

ADMIT ONE

BY SIDNEY HORLER.

Phillip Crane, a young aeroplane de-signer, comes to London on holiday. At Waterloo Station he saves a girl, Margery Ferguson, from death by snatching

CHAPTER II.—Cont'd)

"Yes-of course. They were here rily dominating him.

Boy Scouts from seventy-three coun- I got tired of it." He smiled at the tries camped together for two weeks. silly conceit which had leapt into his In the absence of Lord Baden- mind merely because the first state-

> "Were you suspected? Was that why "Yes, you are speaking the truth,"

So dynamic was her manner tha he actually felt an overwhelming re-The memorial is in the form of a lief. It was as though he was a real

cemorate the World Jamboree at Ar- "everything was detailed clearly in rowe Park, 1929." The inscription also the letters. By the way, what have

This, again, was the truth. "Today I send you out from Arrowe! It seemed somewhat to calm th

a ticket marked:

ADMIT ONE TO ADVENTURE. He was going on.

"No one followed you here?" came the next snapped question.

"Not that I know of. A fellow lips: "They meant to kill me!" bumped into me in King Street, St.) Finds His Way Home James's, tonight, but I put the breeze minute, and at the end of that time, The theory that the homing pigeon up him properly and he soon cleared an explanation to this mystery had your hair and figure, everyone in the

Rosy Dawn Night Club. Stevensson

"No-not yet." It was too much brought the gravity back into his to the truth without, apparently, any was a horrible thought to associate great risk of the consequences.

him back here," she added. Crane considered it time to register his disapproval. He was on a much- affair, however big it might be, conneeded holiday; he couldn't have his cerned exclusively other people. It rooms-and a private suite at that!-littered up with a lot of mysterious though his native common-sense, he

"But you musn't do that!" the monosyllable.

"I won't allow it-do you think I last person to be associated with any want all Scotland Yard prowling foolish Don Quixotry, but- He was round?" That was a good one, sure- a man, and what man with any spirit ly; and when he saw the woman bite could allow this fiendish scheme to go her lip and give evident serious con- through without endeavoring to raise sideration to his rebuke, he knew he a hand to prevent it? had struck a bull's-eye.

"Then you'll have to come with me to the Rosy Dawn." "I can't."

"Why not?" He couldn't tell her, he supposed crook for whom he was mistaken. This

I want to rest-be alone." The latter

"Stevensson will want your report." "He must wait for it," He'd have to wait a jolly long time, too. "I can't would be all to the good, surely?" he be bothered with anything tonight. heard himself saying. ple who are dyeing to get married. There's not that much hurry." If his

, eyes had not been fixed on the wo man's face, he must have grinned.

"You seem to have learned indeher from beneath a large car.

On arrival at the Mid-Western Hotel. Where he has suddenly decided to stay. go with Stevensson, or with—" She pendence in America, but I warn you he is surprised to find a letter addressed broke off quickly as, for the third time known of his intention to stay there. since this interview had started, a He is further mystified by finding the truzzled expression, which seemed to He is further mystified by finding the letter is written in code. After dining out, on his return he finds an unknown be more than half suspicion, flashed into her face. "You don't speak with any Ameri-

can accent," she said. awaiting me." He did not know why I'm a Cornishman, and that a Corhe was carrying on this stupid game, nishman never acquires any accent but his own?"

This farce must end. He yawned. hate to be rude, but I'm going to It is tiring along the highroad rowe Park, near Birkenhead, England, She stopped and looked at Crane as for after eleven tomorrow morning, It is lonely in every by-road but you'll have to excuse me now. I

> woman was gone, he'd roar vith The gleam of light in the valleys laughter and try to speculate what it all meant on his way to the smoking

His visitor rose at the unmistakable hint. "All right," she said curtly, "I'll

I don't know what Stevensson May we find in the darkest places will say, though.' Crane yawned again in a most real- The beauty ahead and the faces istic manner.

"Let him say what he likes. Good night." Crossing to the door, he opened it.

She looked at him again in that strangei, intent fashion. you're too good-looking for the job," sense. As someone has said, the coun-

panied by a short, hard laugh. two words before pulling himself up. their fortunes are intertwined. A very disturbing mental picture had flashed across his brain; he saw himself looking again into the brown eyes of a girl who was sorely troubleda girl who had whispered the words "They meant to kill me!"

"It's all set down in your instructions-anyone would think you hadn't read them! You're to attend to the girl-keep her out of mischief!" Another short, hard laugh.

"Stevensson's looking for her now in his big green car; she's somewhere in London."

Another memory stabbed his brain; that juggernaut from whose wheels he had snatched the girl had been

CHAPTER III.

Philip did some lightning reflecting. A memory came back to him. He saw a girl's face: i. was white with fear. Whispered words faltered from her

What a joke! And for this amazing places in the world!

His mood of jocularity soon passed. He became serious. It was the vision remembered seeing in her eyes, that

But for his quick dash that girl with anyone so young and beautiful, "I expect he'll want me to bring so fragrant, and so vibrant with the happiness that should have been hers.

Then a third thought came. This was no business of his. And yet, albeings who belonged by rights to the knew, had dictated it, he was not prepared to listen to this voice of caution. Ordinary and commonplace he might "No?" There was a challenge in be: dull and uneventful his life up till now certainly had been; he was the

"What are you thinking about?" e The words, sharply uttered, recalled him to himself. He had to pretend. He must endeavor, so far as was able, to continue to lay the part of the

be deceived-if that was possible. He looked across at her smiling. "What was that you said?" he

His companion lit the cigaret which statement, whilst being possibly un- she had just taken from a tortoise-

"I said that the girl might possibly fall in love with you," was the reply He seized on the words. "Well, that

cium, phosphorus . . . and body-building vitamins. It is the most highly concentrated source of highest quality protein known. For a balanced diet, include Kraft cheese with every

Made by the makers of Kraft Salad Dressing and Velveeta

The Gap in the Hedge

In the heat of the noonday sun, When summer days are done, want to make up for the sleep I lost." But oh! how the spirit rallies Pretty good, he thought. When the When gaps in the hedgerows bring

> And joy to our wayfaring. On the road to the great hereafter When the shadows round us fly,

And the echo of all our laughter Is heard the wind's sad sigh, A gap in the hedge to show

With heavenly light aglow. -"K", in Chambers' Journal,

International Finance

London Daily Herald (Lab.): No "I'll tell Stevensson that I think nation can live to itself in the financial Down the years on your bugles she said; "the girl may fall in love tres of the world are roped together with you." The words were accom- like Alpine climbers; if one falls over the precipice the strain falls on the "The girl-?" He had repeated the others. Mark, franc, dollar, pound-

Avarice

Avarice makes a man a peevish an cruel master, a severe parent, an sociable husband, a distant and distrustful friend, and causes often an unhappy home.

England, My England

What have I done for you, England, my England? What is there I would not do, England, my own? With your glorious eyes austere, As the Lord were walking near, Whispering terrible things and dear

As the Song on your bugles blown, England-Round the world on your bugles

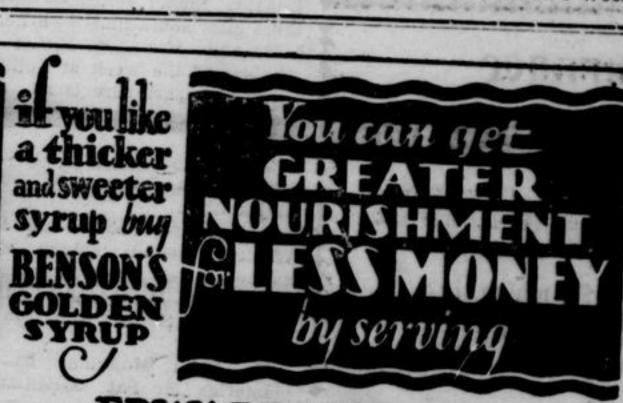
Where shall the watchful sun, England, my England, Match the master-work you've done, England, my own?

When shall he rejoice agen Such a breed of mighty men As come forward, one to ten, To the Song on your bugle's blown, England-

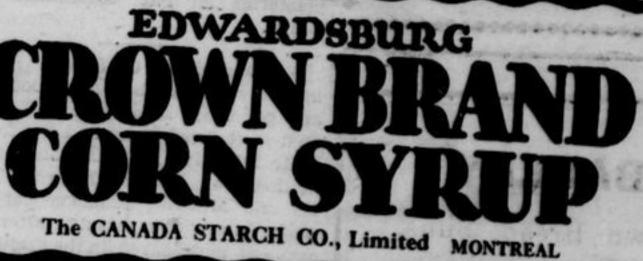
Ever the faith endures, England, my England:-'Take and break us; we are yours England, my own! Life is good, and joy runs high Between English earth and sky: Death is death; but we shall die,

To the Song on your bugles blown,

To the stars on your bugles blown!"



England-





I just postpone it!"

"No, I don't have 'nerves.' You can't have them, and hold this sort of position. My head used to throb around three o'clock, and certain days, of course, were worse than others.

"Then I learned to rely on Aspirin." The sure cure for any headache is rest. But sometimes we must postpone it. That's when Aspirin saves the day. Two tablets, and the nagging pain is gone until you are home. And once you are comfortable the pain seldom returns?

Keep Aspirin handy. Don't put it away, or put off king it. Pighting a headache to finish the day may ut it is also a little foolish. So is

irritated throat, or grumbling tooth, neuralgia, neuritis. These tablets always relieve. They don't depress the heart, and may be taken freely. That is medical opinion. It is a fact established by the last twenty years of medical practise The only caution to be observed is when you are buying Aspirin. Don't take a substitute because it will not act the same. Aspirin is made in Canada.

A Man-Made Bird

James Graham Wyly in "Our

The canary bird, our little household pet and singer, is undoubtedly one of the most interesting of the feathered kind. A large number of beautiful specimens compose the attractive can-

ary family. Few persons are aware of the fact that canaries have not been always a family of beautiful birds, but it is true that their beauty and individuality are

This bird was first found in the Canary Islands, from which it acquired its name. There was nothing any more attractive about its appearance than our common sparrow, having a dull-colored feathering, but its singing voice was noticeable.

It was in the early part of the sixteenth century that a merchant from Europe, who was trading with the Canary Islands, noticed-the remarkable voice of the little birds of those islands. He captured an enormous number of them, and set out for Europe. hoping to sell them as song birds. The ship was wrecked, but fortun-

ately, a sailor thought to free the birds. They took refuge on the nearest point of land, which happened to be the Isle of Elba. Here their numbers increased rapidly.

Very soon after the shipwreck, they were transported in large numbers into the countries of Europe. Then began the breeding and domestication, which brought about marked changes in their appearance.

In every European country they were bred with various other birds. This has been continued until there is an unlimited variety of species throughout the world. The German productions are the most famous.

One of the most fascinating things relating to canaries is the training of their singing voices. In doing this, a number of the birds are put in a room together with a "canary organ," which is placed in a corner. At first, the machine is sounded, so as to imitate the whistle of the rdinary untutored canary. Then, by gradual steps, the sound is improved until it has reached an imitation of the highest standard of canary voice. Birds that reach the pinnacle are easily sold at a handsome price. Others are priced in accordance to the heights they reach. In some cases, only the mother

birds are given the vocal training, and this is done just before their brooding -W. E. Henley, in Pearson's Weekly. By this method, the mother bird is able to translate the notes correctly to her little ones. In most cases, the brood of a good singing mother bird become good singers, merely through the guidance of their maternal teach-

'Qualse Has 2,000 Tons of Dynamite Force

A typical earthquake, one that occurred in Yugoslavia in 1923, released as much power as the explosion of forty million pounds of dynamite. Put another way, if the power, of this single earthquake had been harnessed and put to use it would have delivered the equivalent of a 1,000 h.p. engine running continuously night and day for four years and three months. Recently before the Royal Astronomical Society in London, an English expert, E. Tillotson, reported measurements and computations upon which these comparisons with dynamite and engines are based. The earthquake was recorded on seismographs at many European observatories. From these records it is possible to compute, Mr. Tollotson reported, such characteristics of the shock as its speed of passage through the earth's crust, the distances which blocks of the crust were moved and similar data. From these facts the total energy exerted by the earthquake is estimated as approximately a thousand billion, billion ergs, an erg being a unit of energy used in many scientific calculations. The source of earthquake energy is believed to be the earth's gravity, manifested through the slipping or settling of huge blocks of rock, The energy thus releasd spreads out in ever widening circles as shock waves to be transformed ultimately into heat, just as the energy of a hammer blow goes ultimately to make both hammer and nail a little warmer. The heat generated and distributed by this earthquake must have been equivalent, Mr. Tillotson calculates, to that set free by the burning of more than three thousand tons of coal,

It was the firm's annual dance. The junior bookkeeper had chosen a very attractive partner.

"By the way," he volunteered as they danced. "I'm glad our manager isn't here tonigh. He's about the biggest ass of a man one can meet, and not fit for intelligence company." She stopped dancing and stared

"Young man," she snapped, angrily, "do you know who I am?" "Not the fair.test idea," he said "Well, I'm the manager's wifel"

"Gee whiz!" he exclaimed. "Now do you know who I am?" "No," said his partner. "Thank goodness for that!" he relied, as he backed hurriedly away.

"Out throu years ago, 1 shooting ... *******

Ope

"My aunt Mr. Nuttel, young lady

time, you m Framton 1 the correct duly flatter without und that was to o ed more than mal visits o strangers wo nerve cure h dergoing.

"I know had said wh migrate to will bury you speak to a l will be wors I shall just duction to al Some of ther ber, were qui Framton Sappleton, ti presenting o duction, cam "Do you k

> "Hardly a sister was st you know, 8 she gave me some of the He made tone of disti "Then you about my au sessed young "Only her mitted the o whether Mr married or w

> able somethi

to suggest i

three years

would be sit

"Her great

round here?

she judged th

silent commi

Jan.

somehow in tragedies se "You may window wide ternoon," sa a large Fren to a lawn. "It is qui year,' said Fr dow got at tragedy?" "Out thro years ago to her two you their day's came back. their favori they were treacherous

covered. Tha ly human.

"Poor aun

will come ba

that dreadfu

and places

years gave

little brown with them, a just as they the window ing until it "Poor dea me how the with his wi bound?' as 1 because she Do you know creepy feeli

It was a re aunt bustle whirl of ap making her "I hope

in through t

She broke