CHAPTER VII.- (Cont'd.)

Charles Whittle believed in mixing "That's all want to know, George, with his kind. It was all right to pay he said; "and I won't forget it. Now, fortable living in them.

a fresh cigar when he suddenly sat why you came here tonight?" forward in his chair. The next second he had picked up the evening paper from the small table, and had

"Has this—person—turned up dited his story?—that he had been kid—
nankind than any other living things,
to the cultivation of land. Even the
nankind than any other living things,
calendar and social life were made
necessary by the cultivation of cereal

"Has this—person—turned up rlaced it before his face. This did not | yet? which commanded a view of the whole pushing along. Goodbye." apartment.

What was Melton doing in England? Of course there were difficulties. Africa Africa in two mented in some cases with pasture material, reclaiming land, providing He usually operated in the towns of These were represented in the two "legs" there would be a long and dan- grasses. Primitive man, living by turf for lawns and the athletic fields. the Middle West, not often venturing questions: (1) Why was Melton in gerous flight across the Indian Ocean, hunting, was completely dependent on The greatest portion of the dry land into New York, or even Chicago. And London? and (2) Why did he give the with a stop at Maldive Islands for fuel. grassland and became a nomad as he surface of the earth is occupied by Working with Birchall?

ton had not seen him yet. The man | village? was standing only a couple of yards away, surveying the room with eager, tion promised. questioning eyes.

"Hullo," drawled the detective. The other turned swiftly. Whittle was an enemy-or had been an enemy. But the New Yorker was now smiling

It was impossible to make a scene. mention that Mandling was a village After all, Whittle had nothing on him. of a few hundred inhabitants, and Eros Soon to Appear There was no risk. Besides-

tive, when the other had accepted the from France with the intention of invitation. The tone was markedly murdering Thomas a Becket, stayed friendly. "You'll have something, there one night before proceeding to George?"

Melton made a swallowing movement and scratched the side of his day. There was not long to wait. neck. He couldn't "get" the situation

"Thanks," he said; "I'll have a hall of the hotel thirty yards or

When the waiter had brought the There came a sinister cry: "Murorder-"two large whiskies-and not dered!"

too much soda"-Melton's host took The mind of a crime investigator up the talking again.

George?" he asked. "Oh," quickly, through the press of people. A sud-"you needn't be worried: I'm here on den fit of apprehension seized him. a holiday, and I'm not looking for

other, with an uncanny smile, "you was an ominous stain at the base of wouldn't frighten me. I'm out of the the neck. A police constable was congame now." "Running straight, eh?"

"Yes-and finding it damned hard, let me tell you.' The detective raised his glass.

"I helped you once, George; and, if possible, I'll help you again," he said. "What's the trouble?"

The answer was succinct. "Lack of dough," he said.

"Come over here to try to get "Yeah!" But the word was accompanied by a grim and ironical smile

which Whittle knew to be significant. "Got anything to tell me?" he asked. raising his glass again. "Anything to tell you? I don't quite

get that."

Jim Birchall trailing around?" control his features. That sudden ex- actual physical torture, George Ferpression of suspicion had given his guson would have excited the pity of secret away to an astute questioner.

"That's funny," he remarked. "Anyway,"-taking a gamble-"I fan- wondered if he were going mad. His eied I saw Jim in the West End to- actions now were those of one whose

other beneath his breath. Whittle glowed with satisfaction. nails he kept up a continuous cry: Luck was with him. The "end" for | "Let me out! Let me out!" which he had been waiting so long

now appeared a possibility.

Dallas?" he asked seductively. Melton turned in his seat. "I'm not tell you a thing, mind," he body was caught in a pair of strong whispered fiercely, "but if you care to arms. go down to a village called Mand-

"I'll look it up on the map." You go from Charing Cross."

"And who is at Mandling?" "That's for you to find out. But Down the broad staircase skiriting I'll tell you this, Charlie Whittle: a wide hall, at the other end of which

Take a gun with you. There's a wo-

Whittle took a third sip at his whis-Ferguson again. Learning that her fa-ther is in the hands or Stevensson and his gang, he persuades Margery to seek the ordinary and commonplace to the shelter in a convent while he goes to stimulating exciting. Old campaigner Mandling, in Kent, to rescue her father. as he was, his pulse was beating at a slightly higher rate than usual. The blood was thudding through his veins at a quicker pace. He was getting on

a visit for business purposes to the if you'll take my tip, you'll clear out Carlton, the Savoy, the Ritz, and other of this town. You say you want money "swell joints" of that type, but he _here," taking a notecase from his would have been supremely uncom- pocket, "is a hundred dollars. That luded himself that he was merely

prevent him, however, from secretly "No-and now he won't." A hand scrutinizing the man who walked raised the glass and set it down a harvest of several million pounds? throughout the history of man in all useful plants each year, these being

Whittle was used to surprises; but, Whittle signified it by calling or a inured as he was in this particular, third whisky, which represented two he yet felt a swift shock of excite- over his usual allowance. But there ment. This small, undersized indi- was matter for congratulation. George for 1932 being discussed in Europe, the with the indispensability of grasses to one grass, maize or Indian corn. vidual with the shifty eyes, he recog- Melton had not been kidding him. Of "follow the equator" feat is talked man. nized. He had run across George that he was sure. The man had been about more than any other. European "Every known primitive civilization breadstuffs and most of the meat and Melton on the last occasion he had sincere—for what reason, he could not airmen say the best starting point has been built directly upon one or sugar consumed by man. Grasses also

query: What was going on in Mand- flight across the Pacific on a cours He lowered the paper quietly. Mel- ling, that quaintly-named Kentish where shipping is scarce. A pilot

> "Waiter!" "Yes, sir?"

"You have a Gazetteer here?" "Certainly, sir."

The book of reference, admirable minate with the crossing of the Atlaninvitingly, and patting the chair by as it was, was able to supply very tic to Libreville. little information. Beyond the mere that it was near a Castle, famous for "Well, well," said the detec- the fact that the knights who crossed

> Canterbury, it had nothing to tell. Ah, well, he would be there the next Whittle had just closed the book, when a commotion was heard in the

has to work quickly. Whittle bounded "What brought you to London, out of his chair and forced a way

worst suspicions. On a leather lounge logical abstractions to the regulations "Even if you were," retorted the a man's body had been placed. There of the human race." versing in low tones with the Manager of the Washington. A crowd fourdeep watched in awed silence.

"What's happened here?" Whittle asked his neighbor. "Looks as though the poor chap's

been shot," was the reply. "I heard the policeman say he was dead, any The American detective gave a non-

committal grunt. But his mind was very active. He had recognized the dead man

It was George Melton!

CHAPTER VIII.

He stumbled weakly towards the "I think you do, George." Then "Is door, this man who had been a prisoner for the past week. Faint through Too late the crook endeavored to want of food, his nerve broken by any observer.

His manner was distraught; several "Perhaps," conceded the detective. times during the previous hour he had brain was rapidly becoming unbalanc-"The dirty swine," muttered the ed. Clawing at the door until the blood oozed from his broken finger-

It seemed as though Fate had decided to answer the appeal, for the "Do you ever think of that night in door suddenly opened. Ferguson, unable to save himself, sagged forward; but, before he reached the floor, his

"Now, then-pull yourself together, you fool! You're wanted downstairs." Resistance was out of the question; "No need to do that. It's in Rent. he could only obey the command by shuffling feebly forward as the other held his left arm in a vice-like grip.

could be seen the heavy front door of

the house, the two went. Outside a

Quality has no substitute

to tap lightly on the door.

"Come in," said a cultured voice. The prisoner might well have de-He was just thinking about lighting ing. . .. Is it too inquisitive to ask you what ordinary person would have cre.

Berkeley.—Grasses always have wanderings. Cereal grasses changed what ordinary person would have cre.

Berkeley.—Grasses always have wanderings. Cereal grasses changed what ordinary person would have cre.

would be Libreville, French Equatorial another of the cereal grasses, supple- play an important part in building information? There was yet a third Next would come the 7,000-mile followed grass-feeding animals in their grasses" But there was much to be said. Ac- lands, at Christmas Islands, and at Galapagos. From the latter he could

proceed to Quito, in Ecuador, Then

London.-The long heralded replace- act when the great actress said: ment of Eros in the Piccadilly Circus "Graham, why do Den always spit is now expected to be only a matter on their hands when they are going of days. The base of the famous me- to take up anything?". morial has been completed, but the "They don't," said Robertson, "at out cutting the sense, he deserves a bronze basin of the fountain must be least only laborers handling a spade prize, remarks Barron. erected and other work done such as or a navvy gripping a pick-axe." ered scaffolding that screens it from ing Lear). probably early in December.

"I do not agree with the people who The sight outside confirmed his try to apply mathematics and extreme

-Sherwood Anderson. ____

"Artificial inflation of stocks must with it on the stage. be considered a crime as serious as counterfeiting, which it closely re--Andre Maurois.

"Buddy" Dines in Style

According to a scientist's recent statement monkeys develop

quicker than children. Perhaps they "ape" their elders more effec-

tively? This Bronz Zoo chimp, Buddy, likes his meal this way.

to tap lightly on the door. Grasses Still Most Vital Living Thing to Mankind

country house in Kent, and there kept ant in agronomy of the University of, grasses. a prisoner by a gang of crooks who, California. "Evidence for this state- "In 1700 B.C., the Chinese instituted through him, were intending to gather ment," states Halperin, "is abundant the symbolic ceremony of sowing five ages and on all continents The geo- rice, wheat, sorghum, millet and the logic age of mammals, the nomadic legume, soybeans. In Egypt, barley This was an unusual evening. "Follow the Equator" Is Goal life of primitive man, the beginnings and millet were produced as early as Of Hypothetical Air Trips of civilization, and the existence of all civilization from Canada to Pata-Among the possible airplane flights modern life are closely interwoven gonia is practically synonymous with

might make land at the Gilbert Is- Amusing Anecdotes the old Barron":

America to the mouth of the Ama- London, in the palmy days of Henry as Cordelia-and Robertson stood to-Again in Piccadilly gether at the wings during the last

connecting the waterpipes. This is "Well," said Cornelia, "you come now going on behind the canvas-cov- and look at Henry." (Irving was play- 16, 1927, is this entry:

full length upon a table that she might o get a new chuckle out of it. He is sleeves and for the neat moulded-to- Insects Hamper 5-Year Plan be the more easily gathered up. King very appreciative of wit. I tell it the-dress trim in inset vestee at the Lear swept down from his dressing that there were rumors about Peach. front of bodice. room and stood beside her, waiting for am for many weeks that the minister | The skirt is cleverly gored at the Government of Soviet Russia threathis cue. As it came he stooped over had had a call to a larger parish, but front, lending height to the figure. Cordelia and whispering "Now then nobody seemed to get any informa- Style No. 3213 is designed for sizes -ready?" carefully spat upon both tion and the minister said nothing. 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 Free in his Week's Science (New palms, rubbed them hastily together "Finally, the deacons agreed that inches bust. The 36-inch size requires

cial reporter-as recorded in "More

Boston, June 5, 1920. Mrs. Coolidge A queer little incident during the tells the following story. It is her would follow a journey across South run of "Lear" at the Lyceum Theatre, custom, when going out, to leave aer address so that the governor (Coolidge zon. His gigantic flight would ter- Irving and Ellen Terry, is recorded by time) may call ner up if he returns. W. Graham Robertson, in his captivat- Recently the governor returned home, ing reminiscences "Life Was Worth rang the telephone of the party giving Living." One evening, Ellen Terry- the afternoon tea and said to put M:s. Coolidge on the telephone.

The conversation was as follows: Governor: "Mrs. Coolidge?" Mrs. Coolidge: "Yes." Governor: "Hop home."

If any body can get that conversation into fewer words or letters with-

Under date, New York, November

George Harvey (former American

and, shouldering his burden, trudged one of them should sall and ask him 3% yards of 39-inch material with directly. So the old deacon knocked 1 yard of 39-inch contrasting. on the front door and asked the boy For less formal wear choose a sheer Tit-bits from the intimate diaries who responded to see his father. The printed wool voile in rich new brown 'Then can I see your mother?' and the plain red wool voile contrast.

"Then the deacon, smilingly, began ingly lovely for more dressy wear. upon the boy and said, 'Can you tell me anything about the report that your father has had a call to another ly, giving number and size of such ing of necessary workers.

thing about it, but father is in the it carefully) for each number, and is up in the attic packing the trunks'." Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

In a talk with Dr. Walter B. James at Battle Creek, Michigan, on October 25, 1922, Mr. Barron quotes the doctor as saying:

"I think the development of women The greedy chorus rings has come largely by discarding their Of flouting jackal, fleeing hound. clothing. A father will come to me Has he forgot his kingship, with a cold and sore throat and pull Bought with the price of years? off clothes like a human onion; they Is this the end of greatness? would fill a bushel basket. But his Squander'd the blood and tears? measure." Sudden the Lion rises.

Sunned Fish Supply Vitamin D to Foxes

Foxes on the ranches of Prince Ed ward Island now get vitamin D in their diet through the medium of fish. Twice a week sun-dried herring are fed to them.

The fishermen split the fish through the back, wash them in fresh water, place them in a 5 per cent. salt solution for six hours and then put them in the open air for the sun to do the rest. On the ranches the fish are soaked in water for an hour or so before being fed to the foxes. The plant was tried out for the first time last year and at once proved a . success.

What New York Is Wearing

Tea "fresh from the gardens"

Berkeley.-Grasses always have wanderings. Cereal grasses changed BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON



public gaze. According to the latest It was almost time for Lear's en- Ambass...dor in London) said: "I sup- ness below the elbows for afternoons. But has a grave within some corner, Paris centres interest in sleeve fulinformation the little god is certain trance, bearing the body of his mur- pose I have told John D. Rockefeller This darling black crepe satin model to shoot his arrows over Piccadilly dered daughter, and said daughter be- the story of the minister's call at least is both practical and versatile. It again before long with the unveiling gan to get ready, stretching herself at forty times and each time he seems uses white crepe satin for its lower

boy replied that his mother was busy. Black transparent velvet is enchant-

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. "The boy said: 'I don't know any- stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap mous numbers in the workers' barpatterns as you want. Enclose 20c in

> The Lion Roars Dreaming the Lion sits. White all around

The Lion roars. . . . The curs that yapped lie silent, Licking their sores. -M. D., in the Morning Post



"I have just been reading the constitution of the United States." "Well?"

"And I was surprised to find out how many rights a fellow has."

Autumn Colors

The coloring of leaves in the fall is not, as many people suppose, the result of the first sharp frost.

It is a chemical process, favored by gradual cooling rather than sudden

Through the season of growth the leaves serve as food tactories for the trees. In their cells the carbon of the air is combined with materials brought up by the sap from the roots to form starch, sugar, and other substances by which the whole tree is fed.

The food-making process is performed by sunshine with the aid of a substance called chlorophyll, or leaf green. Chlorophyll is a mixture of several pigments, or coloring matters One of these is green, and gives the leaves their ordinary color. Another is yellow, and is the some substance that, on account of its abundance in growing grass, makes butte, particularly yellow in the spring This information is furnished by Charles Fitzhugh Talman in his Science Service feature, Why the Weather? (Washington). He goes on

"When the cool weather sets in and the growth of vegetation slows down, the trees need less food, and gradually suspend work in the leaf factories, Both the 'ood and the chlo ophyll is the leaves are drawn into the body of the tree and stored up for use in the

This transfer involves many chemical changes.

"One of them is the breaking up of the chlorophyll into the substances of which it is composed The green pigment passes out of the lea es before the yellow. Thus yellow becomes one of the prevailing hues of autumn foli-

"The reds, which also prevail in the autumn, do not come from the chlorophyll, but from the sigments contained in the sap. Their appearance indicates an excess of sugar in the leaves after the withdraw: ' of other materials."

Sacrifice

Far in the western world where trains go by,

Fillowed for Rest, cushioned for Comfort, do We ever think how in lone graveyards lie

Along the road, brave, happy lade

The heathery Pentlands, or the moore of York,

who knew.

The Tuscan vineyards, or Germania's streams?-Death found their leaky shacks and stopped their work,

And now the sage-brush mingles

with their dreams. Deep down they lie around the corner stones

On which the walls of Industry arise; There is a place where Progress, too,

For she is not exempt from sacrifice-

Nor is there where Freedom her tent

-Alexander Louis Fraser.

Important economic plans of the en to be thwarted by that humble insect, the bedbug, declares Dr. E. E. York). We read:

"As part of two of the chief units of Russia's 'Five-Year Plan.' the housing campaign and the farm campaign, of the late C. W. Barron, noted finan- boy said that his father was engaged. coloring in combination with vivid many months ago gangs of laborers the Soviet Government mobilized who were to live in barracks and work on new houses or in the fields. At a recent meeting of the Union of Sanitary Workers in Moscow it was admitted that bedbugs largely had defeated Write your name and address plain- both of these plans for barrack hous-

parlor praying for light and mother address your order to Wilson Pattern were lacking, and the sanitary officials were helpless. As one result, the workers refused either to live in the infested houses or to work at the assigned jobs.

"News from the 'bedbug front' still is reported as discouraging. Soviet scientists having failed to devise any practicable means of getting rid of the insects."

How Ants go to Bed

An ant-hill is made of tiny pebbles, which are piled about an entrance hole. At night the ants take these pebbles in their mouths, and, carrying them to the hole, pile them one upon the other, as men build a wall. After the hole is filled up, except one tiny place at the top, the last ant crawls in, and with her head pushes sand up against the hole from the inside, thus stopping it up entirely. Then all night not an ant will be seen, but about eight o'clock the next morning, if one looks very closely, one may see a pair of tiny feelers thrust out through the chinks between the stones. Then an ant pushes its way out and begins to carry the pebbles away. Just behind the first comes another, and another, until the whole family comes journeying out. ----

"Knowledge, whatever ill uses bad men make of it, is in its essence good." -Bertrand Russell

****** THE Love a

****** The man and looking He watched big uncurt shadows of ing about it ute was be

The man cold. A f London g hard light the man h good food, had had a grimly. words, so dance, but

heard her v got to know with the gr the comp seemed to the worst instead m love and kil literally sta ten she wa was there, nishing of He had to It had be and she had "Money,

> ing beauty not bear to which attn

hid a heart said good-Christmas recognized] the show t laurel and rise above

with the fi spirit. "Are you your stands "Yes." "Love sh So they

always pro derstand. pened sind supposed yet for all are strong The two ing their fairy doll 8

> watching he had h stood in t was almos shoulders. pening aud Another face, was stepped | jerked th

garlanded

mas.

Still Jo

why. 2

quick mov