

ADMIT ONE

BY SIDNEY HORLER.

SYNOPSIS.

When Philip Crane, a young aeroplane designer, arrives in London on a holiday, he takes for the first time, a job in a tool of a band ruled by a mysterious "Empress."

He rescues Margery Ferguson and learns that her father is held captive by the Empress in Manding, Kent. Placing Margery in a convent, Philip goes to Manding and meets Charles Whittle, an American detective who is trailing a band of forgers. Crane is abducted by the gang and when he regains consciousness is confronted with his double, Whittle, realizing the affair is too big to handle alone, calls in Scotland Yard. Then Margery disappears from the convent and Whittle is kidnapped.

CHAPTER XVI—(Cont'd.)

Charles Whittle had experienced many unpleasant moments during the course of his professional life, but never one so nauseating as when, returning to consciousness, he stared upwards into the face of the man leaning over him.

"Doing the busy-body here as well as in the States, eh?" sneered a voice; "why don't you damned dick know when you're well off? Can't walk about like an ordinary guy; must go pushing your nose into every corner. Well, get this—and get it straight; you won't be able to do much harm in the future. I can promise you that, Whittle."

One of the most valuable axioms that the detective had learned through life was to keep his mouth shut when the occasion demanded it.

He did so now. It was easy to see what had happened. No doubt, he had been shadowed from the moment he had left the house of the Empress in Curzon Street. Abstracted as he had been, it had been easy for Grosner to run him down—the wonder was he had not been killed.

CHAPTER XVII.

Superintendent Watson turned irritably to his companion. "It was quite understood that he should come back here this afternoon," he asked.

Superintendent. A nice thing if it had been just a hoax. The Yard has too many critics now, what with these damned 'special crime reporters' and people writing to the newspapers."

"That's all very well—but you ought to have rung up Folkestone. Get me through now."

When the connection was made, Superintendent Watson spoke slowly and distinctly for three minutes. At the end, he wore a more satisfied expression.

"That was laidley," he vouchsafed; "sound man. He's going to look into it himself. And now, why the devil hasn't Whittle turned up?—that's what I want to know."

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A Royal Scot



Sandy mumbled something about expecting a few "babbees" for posing when the photographer approached the Scotch terrier section at the dog show.

She had closed her eyes in the attempt to shut out the scene of terror which had formed in her brain. But, in the darkness, the vividness of the waking nightmare—for that was what it was—had increased.

There could be no waiting after this. On the mantelpiece was a small pad and a pencil. But so urgent had seemed the need that she had not waited to scribble a line of farewell and regret. Time enough for that when she got away. She would write from Manding.

"Can't you say anything, George Johnson, except standing there, staring?" Mrs. Hamble, a little confused in her phrasing because of the stressful time through which she had recently passed, rapped on the table with her clenched hand.

burglars and worse? 'Ow many more times do you want me to tell you that that young gentleman's disappeared?—and where 'e's gone, I don't know. But that 'e put up a good fight, I could tell by the state of 'is room."

The Manding custodian of the law pulled out a notebook. "This 'ere affair is very peculiar, Mrs. 'Amble; an' although you've given me a good many particulars, I must ask you some more questions. First of all: where's the second lodger gone? That's the point."

"Disappeared—with never so much as a 'thank you' for puttin' meself to all the trouble last night!" "E'll 'ave to be found," declared P.C. Johnson; "don't you see, Mrs. 'Amble, 'e'll be a very valuable witness."

The landlady became impatient. "Instead of wastin' any more time, you'd better get through to the Folkestone police, George Johnson. If you don't, I will." And she made a move as though to put her throat into action.

"Leave it to me, Mrs. 'Amble; I'll ring up Folkestone. Although, at the same time, it do seem 'ard that when there's a good case like this goin', I should be deprived of the credit."

"Credit!" Time enough for you to talk about credit, my man, when you've done something!" "You give me a clue, and I'll soon do something, Mrs. 'Amble."

"Clue!" repeated the landlady scornfully; "I've told you all I know. If you was any good at that detective business, you'd find the clues for yourself." Then she suddenly stopped, as though thinking hard. "Who's up at that 'White House'?"

(To be continued.)

Firstlin's o' the Year
For a' the haar
An' barren win's
O' Februar',
Sweet flames o' green
Ilk day
Are seen
On balk an' brae,
Creep-creepin' ower the brown an' grey;
An' lambie, like soodlin' o' snaw,
I' the biel o' the whins,
Wee styrtin' twins,
Whaur nane had been,
Ava,
Yestreen;
An' sawdraps, firstlin's o' the year,
That come afore them a',
In ony wither,
Or swither,
While starlings churn on buss an' tree
Wi' name to hear
Or see.
—J. G. Horne, in the Glasgow Herald.

February Seagulls
The gifts of song and flight are separate,
The thrush and blackbird are content to be
Pedestrians of the air. Of her own weight,
It seems, the lark falls upward precipitously.
But over the ice of the wind the swallows skate
On their wings' outside edge their flawless 3,
Nor could old Euclid's self assimilate
The gull's celestial geometry.
When birds were still at twilight in February
I watched, while rain was flogging
Thames with hooped
And windy thoughts diagonally dull,
How suddenly through gloom and mist and flurry
With motion, bright as torches rose and stooped
The Phoenix resurrections of a gull.
—Humbert Wolfe, in "Snow."

A Musician's Love of Nature
When only a boy he showed a great fondness for nature, and would often wander off from his congenial surroundings, and under the shade of some trees, would study and listen to the music of nature, and rustling of the leaves, the sighing of the wind, and the humming of the insects. His dreamy moods increased as he reached manhood, and his greatest pleasure was to walk in the fields and woods. He arose at daybreak and worked till two o'clock, and then, after his dinner, he made the circuit of the town several times, no matter what the weather was. His figure was familiar everywhere. With long unkempt hair, careless attire, and hurried gait, he went striding along, constantly humming to himself, and when he became excited by some new idea, waving his arms about in apparently a frantic manner. He always carried a notebook with him. "No man on earth," he writes, "loves the country more."—From "Pictured Lives of Great Musicians," by Aethel B. and Rebekah Crawford.

Courses for Unemployed
Springfield Republican: A silver lining in the cloud of temporary business adversity is seen in the opportunity that many persons and organizations are utilizing to make unemployment serve as an occasion for systematic self-education.
"She is one of those worm-style motorists." "What do you mean, worm-style?" "A worm never gives any signal which way it will turn."

Superb Quality . . . Always

"SALADA" TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

Do You Know —

CORK TIPS

There will be less difficulty in removing a cork if a narrow strip of tape is placed underneath it before inserting it into the bottle. To remove the cork, pull the ends of the tape.

Rub a little glycerine over corks before inserting them into bottles that contain anything sticky. This will prevent the adhesive from hardening round the corks.

Corks that have been used for stopping bottles containing liquids with strong odors should not be used indiscriminately, or they may contaminate the contents of other bottles.

MENDING A LEAK.

Sometimes in frosty weather a water-pipe or tank springs a leak. The best way to deal with it until the plumber arrives, if the hole is quite a tiny one, is to stick a match in it. The wood will swell as it becomes damp and provide an effective stopper.

When the hole is too big to take a match make it a little larger by inserting a stick and working it round and round. Then stop the leak with a small cork, which will swell in the same way as the wood.

BEFORE STORING KNIVES

Knives, not of the stainless variety, that have to be stored for some time, will not rust if they are rubbed over with a little olive oil before putting away. Wrapping them in balze and leaving them in a box with a tight-fitting lid are additional precautions.

When preparing a mustard plaster use the white of an egg instead of water, and the plaster will not blister.

SO MUCH SIMPLER

Enamelling will be done in half the time and with much better results if the tin of enamel is kept in a basin of hot water while it is being used. If the article to be enamelled is slightly warmed, too, it makes the task easier. Enamel dries quicker and more evenly in a warm room than in the air.

A solution of alum water — two ounces to the gallon — will render clothing washed in it non-inflammable.

MENDING CHINA

A splendid cement for broken china is made by mixing white of egg and quick-lime to a smooth paste for one article at a time, as it dries quickly. See that the edges to be joined are quite clean and dry. Spread the prepared cement on them and press tightly together. The paste soon sets quite hard and makes a lasting mend.

Slightly soiled suede gloves can be cleaned by rubbing them, while on the hands, with a piece of flannel dipped in flour.

FASHION HINT

"How to make my old short skirts conform to the new length was a problem to me until I hit on this plan. I dropped the hems; and as the part that had been turned under was darker than the rest, I re-dyed the entire dress, after having bleached the goods, following directions in the Diamond Dyes package."

"I used Diamond Dyes for the re-dyeing, of course. I have dyed many things with these wonderful colors. They have saved me many dollars and have never failed to give perfect results—smooth, even colors—fast to wear and washing. Friends think my things are new when I re-dye or tint them with Diamond Dyes. They do give the most gorgeous colors!"
—Mrs. G. C. Lewis, Quebec.

A REAL TREAT

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

Children love it with Bread or Pancakes

The CANADA STARCH CO., Limited, MONTREAL

HEADACHE

THE woman who lets headaches upset her plans must have her eyes and ears closed to certain facts about Aspirin. There is always swift comfort, and never any harm, in Aspirin tablets. Doctors have said so; men and women everywhere have found it so. Any headache—from any cause—is always relieved by one or two tablets. And lots of other aches and pains. Neuralgia. Neuritis. Rheumatism. Nagging pains. The pain from colds which make you "ache all over." Sore throat. Systemic or "muscular" pain. Aspirin can spare you lots of needless suffering! Be sure you get Aspirin—not a substitute!

Britain for Speed

London Daily Express (Ind. Cons): America is about to mount her "speed ceps" on British motorcycles because they are the fastest in the world. Why stop at motorcycles, however? If the Americans want the fastest airplanes, the fastest motor cars, and the fastest motor boats they must come to us and our engineers for them. America is a young country with time in front of her, and no doubt will eventually catch up. She can afford to take things easily, and to do them slowly. We in bustling Britain are condemned to the maximum of speed and efficiency.

ASPIRIN

MADE IN CANADA—TRADE-MARK REG.

Quotations

"It is necessary for each generation to find its formulas for successful living even if it is necessary for succeeding generations to tear those formulas up."—Edward A. Fileno.

"The most prevalent fault in America is to live to make money and not to make money just to enjoy life."—Sir Arthur Keith.

"Platinum blondes are becoming rather a bore. Loveliness requires the setting of dark hair."—Edgar Wallace.

"Do not become a musician unless you feel that you would literally die if you took up anything else, and even then have your doubts."—Walter Damrosch.

"Everywhere we find the individual trying to ape another rather than to express himself."—Sir John Adamson.

"I always make myself believe that I am the other fellow and try to imagine how I would act in his place."—Jesse H. ones.

"American men do not care about money. They care for work for work's sake."—Randolph Churchill.

"We must adjust ourselves to a new mode of living, one in which there is less luxury but more stability."—Ignace Jan Paderewski.

"The world needs the United States, but the United States needs Europe and the world as never before."—Benito Mussolini.

"We know now that an increasing concentration of wealth did not guarantee an intelligent or fair use of that wealth."—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

"In Germany, the people have no money, but they have contentment."—Joseph Hergeshelmer.

"Few Americans have explored the world of leisure."—Stuart Chase.

"There is a radical fault in our modern capitalist civilization which must be corrected down to its roots if this civilization is to endure."—Benito Mussolini.

"Most men learn, either by direct or indirect method, that a woman, if she be normal, thrives on praise."—Fannie Hurst.

"When we are beginning an important work, it is not the time to talk about it; and when we have accomplished the job, it is not necessary."—Charles Gates Dawes.

"Those hoarding currency are probably no safer as a class than those who keep their money in the banks."—Calvin Coolidge.

"Again and again we have seen governments desiring to do one thing, knowing that it is the best thing to do, and prevented by popular feeling from doing it."—Sir Norman Angell.

"Environment is what makes people appear different. At heart the decent ones are all alike."—Alfalfa Bill Murray.

"The Germans are finding out what America must discover—that it is possible to have poverty without ignominy and intelligence without bigotry."—Joseph Hergeshelmer.

"A surplus is a good thing because it forces the discovery of new uses."—Henry Ford.

Scientists Offer Various Views on Formation of Human Ear

People with points at the tops of their ears or with no lobes at the bottoms, so that the ear merges directly into the side of the head, may take heart. The former are not necessarily monkeys and the latter do not need to be criminals. So insist British anthropologists, up in arms against statements made in a recent lecture by Dr. Leonard Williams before the Insurance Institute of London, in which the lecturer stated that the people with pointed ears are throwbacks to this characteristic in apes and monkeys, while the people with lobeless ears represent a degenerate form likely to have criminal tendencies. It is true, other biologists admit, that the point on the ear probably represents an ancient evolutionary survival, like the two hundred or more other vestige organs left over from man's evolutionary history. A familiar one of these is the human appendix, believed to be a shrunk remnant of the second stomach of grass-eating animals like horses or cows. Years ago Charles Darwin pointed out the similar vestigial character of the small inwardly turned point which some people have on the upper margins of their ears. The biologists argue, however, that there is no more evidence connecting this evolutionary survival with any physical or mental characteristic of apes or other lower animals than there is to consider a person with a long appendix as being like a cow. Similarly, there is no evidence whatsoever that a lobeless ear means any more about the moral or mental qualities of its possessor than a short nose or a long one.

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Deeds
What do we do? What do we judge? A parrot can say.—Montaigne.

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GILLETT'S LYE

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

BATS DIRT