October Investments

Our October Bond List and Review offers a wide range of Canadian government and high-grade municipal bonds. It also reviews the Canadian bond market of the past year and presents a chart showing yields obtainable from long term Province of Ontario bonds from 1912 to date.

Copy of October Bond List and Review gladly furnished on request.

Wood, Gundy & Company Limited

Telephone ELgin 4321

36 King St. West

the White Pine in a separate grove.

like lye from wood ashes.

bers, the trees are all dead.

Forces of Peace

France.

Edouard Herriot, Premier of

be difficult. What good are useless

Weavers

plete security to Germany.

Christie's

PREMIUM

SODA CRACKERS

Money is scarce yet she has pretty clothes

"You always look as if you had just How do you do it?" the neighbors were always asking Mrs. Burnette. One day she told them. "My secret of pretty clothes is simple. When my dresses, blouses and underthings become faded with much washing, I renew their color beauty by a simple rinsing in Diamond Tints. These wonderful tints re made by the makers of Diamond Dyes which you know are the best dyes made for dark colors. Diamond Tints are for light shades. They need no boiling and they last through repeat ed launderings. All you need to do is to rinse your things in Diamond Tints. You can get such lovely shades by using them. So you see," said Mrs. Burnette, "pretty clothes are as easy for you to have as for me."



Hungarian Court

Vienna.-The danger of committing that serious and peculiarly Austrian wherever dropped. crime of "wounding official honor," has been increased by a recent magisterial ruling that not only tram conductors and the invisible telephone girl must be treated with the exaggerated res pect due a bureaucrat, but that the street sweepers of Vienna possess the folly it is to talk ceaselessly of ma- nalled for. same sacrosanct character.

"This is a very grave matter, Hern Richard Fritz," the magistrate, Dr Willer, told the defendant, "You have insulted an official personage in the execution of his duty."

Very humanly the defendant re plied: "I've had nothing to do with an official personage-I had a few

words with a street sweeper." replied Dr. Willer. "Didn't you see his official cap?"

"Yes, and his sceptre-his broom, replied Herr Fritz. "Only in Vienna could a street cleaner be treated as an official! I merely 'told him off' because he was making such a dustin the execution of his offical du-

ties." The open wound to the dustman's The tissu, of the life to be official honor remains for the moment We weave with colors all our own, unhealed, as the grave case was ad- And in the field of destiny, journed to await the evidence of a We reap as we have sown.

Satisfy their 'tween-meals

hunger with Christie's

Premium Soda Crackers and

milk, or jam, or spreads, or

peanut butter. They'll love

them and so will you. Keep

a package in the pantry all

the time for soups, salads,

desserts, quick lunches.

Crisp, light, flaky

and slightly salted.

Delicious.

Gems of Peril

By HAZEL ROSS HAILEY.

during the engagement party she gave for her secretary, Mary Harkness. Suspicion points to Mary's broth r. Eddle, window. who is killed by a car as he goes to meet Bowen in a speakeasy where The Fly it his office safe. Dirk pr ves The Fly is I anded it into the car, butt first. not there. Mary clasps the necklace about her threat just as three strangers

CHAPTER XX.

Bowen and Dirk followed Mary's eyes and saw the newcomers, too, almost before she could tear her fascin-The Destructive Starling Mr. W. C. Cain, Deputy Minister of Lands and Forests, paid a visit to the Jack Miner Bird Sanctuary to view the recklace gleaming like new blood trees killed by the European Starling against the snowy velvet of her even- and swung off. As they moved down that's done!" He made a pretense of and to ascertain in what way Star- ing jacket. She had had drawn it the street, Bowen's little tin-can car mopping his fevered brow with a lings actually killed the Scotch and about her swiftly but clumsily. The followed them. White Pine. The trees had been grown greater portion of the necklace swung Something about that grotesque with that thing on my mind, and I'd from seedlings furnished by Ontario outside.

Forestry Department and were from Don't go now, it'll look as if we're heart and anger flooded her. fifteen to twenty feet in height, the running," Bowen said quietly, almost Scotch Pine being in one grove and without moving his lips.

Last October the European Starlings minutes, each with his own whirling him, but I'm sure he didn't mean to started to roost in these two groves in thoughts, making half-hearted con- lie to us!" countless numbers and by November versation. The party at the opposite practically no green needles could be table ordered drinks, talked in low seen, being covered with droppings, tones, and otherwise comported them-By Spring not only the trees were seives in an ordinary manner.

covered but two or three inches of slimy droppings covered the ground of the corners of her eyes. Was one The Fly robbed that house, killed Mrs. and these droppings acted on the trees of them The Fly? All three were Jupiter and then ran your brother In midsummer when thunderstorms one who had jumped to his feet. Had telling, is the word of a double-starred came and the big rains hit the trees they been in the small dining room and yegg like that waiter?" the droppings washed off and needles left, returning by the front door? Put that way, it did sound rather mains the most popular of British nov-They might be quite different men, thin. But some traitorous part of elists. Shakespeare is read more than The outside four or five rows of perfectly harmless customers of the Mary persisted in believing that in his ever, and Tennyson and Longfellow trees are not killed as they did not place, like themselves. Although "per- own way Bowen was right. Might have a greater number of readers than roost near the outer edge of the grove, fectly harmless" was a strong designa- there not be truth even in a "yegg" any living poet. but in central part of each grove, tion for any of lack Shay's customers, like Nike, if the claims of friendship This is shown by the annual report

hangout Bowen had said.

and other valuable birds that are be- rection again, Mary said restlessly: to any of them. ing driven out by these European Star-"We may as well go. They know "As far as them being weed seed put my wrap on."

destroyers," Jack Miner branded them The waiter, who had been nowhere came in again by the front for the eph Conrad, Anthony Hope and Rud Protects Street Sweeper as "weed seed distributors," as a large in sight a few minutes before, now purpose of getting a look at her. It yard Kipling, although the demand for portion of weed seeds they eat are not stood leaning with arms crossed had been sheer bad luck that they had certain of their books continues una digested, and will and do germinate against a dilapidated sideboard which seen the necklace. stood against the back wall. His face a sirister countenance could manage be following them this very minute. If one wishes seriously to discuss

> He held up his finger, and Mike terial disarmament if one does nothing to bring about moral disarmament, came swiftly forward. "Check, please!" Bowen said in a if one directs openly or secretly the most magnificent forces of life to the carrying voice. Mike fumbled for his

most sinister demands of death, if one pad. Before he could find it, Bowen fosters industrial activities which whispered, "Put it on the cuff and I'll would, when desired, quickly furnish see you later. Tell Jack tomorrow's building in which three generations of the means for human destruction. . pay day. I'll be around." Mike nodded wordlessly. With this community in peace once

established, the solution of the prob- Mike would have moved off, but lem introduced by Germany would not Bowen detained him.

"Is that him?" he asked softly. "Yes. Yes. I tell him. Thank you!" set up which would unite all the na- Mike answered, making significant fations of Europe under the same re- cial contortions, and palming a coin gime of security which, it should be Bowen handed him. He hurried away understood, would also guarantee com- before any more could be said.

So one of those men was The Fly! Mary had become adept in reading more exaggerated than subtle. As an stairs. actor. Mike was pretty much of a

ing her nose, nodded They got up and moved toward the a tall, narrow window. On one of door, Dirk leading, Mary following, these Dirk bent his head and kissed and Bowen bringing up the rear. Mike her. leaped into action with exaggerated servility, coming forward to open the door. Whether by design or not, he he was smiling fondly. She squeezed was almost at Mary's side, and directly between her and the three seated men, as she walked to the door.

No one of the me at the table moved. Once outside, Mary sagged against Dirk's arm. But when he looked at her sharply, in quick fear that she was about to faint, he saw that she was shaking with silent laughter. Hysterical! He gripped her arm tightly and snarled at Bowen: "I hope

you're satisfied!" "Honey, I'm not having systerics, honest!" Mary giggled. "It's just the let-down. I never was so thrilled in my life! Wouldn't have missed it for

anything!" "Perhaps it will amuse you to know there was nothing to miss," Dirk said sharply. "You don't believe all this claptrap, do you? Three drummers from Terre Haute making the rounds of the speakeasies, and you let this clown feed you a wild story about murderers and jewel robbers. You've been reading too much Edgar Wallace, Bowen. Keep it to yourself after this,

will you?" Dirk gripped Mary's arm and led her to the curb where his coupe stood. Several car lengths away stood Bow-

******************************* en's rattle-trap. He started to go to-Rich old Mrs. Jupiter is murdered ward it, then turned and came up to

> "Got a gun?" he asked. "No, Al Capone, I have not," Dirk said. "And what of it?"

With a quick gesture Bowen drew an automatic out of his pocket and Even Dirk was touched, disconcert- Mary threw up her hands to protect ed for a minute. Then he said with her eyes from it. Dirk went straight good-natured scorn, "Oh, keep it! to the safe and began twirling the What if somebody does plug me? knob. Mary unfastened the ruby neck-You'll get a good story."

ating gaze from theirs. Although, to you," he said roughly. "But you've away inside, shut the door and spun strictly speaking, none of the three got a woman with you, remember the knob. men were looking at her, but at the Take this whether you want it or not."

Bowen's temper gave way.

equipage and its owner wrung Marp's have buckled under the strain."

"I think you're a beast!" she said to Dirk. "You shouldr't have talked They sat in petrified silence a few to him like that! Maybe Mike lied to

"Mike? Who's Mike?"

Mary told him what she knew. "You mean," Dirk said slowly meaningfully, "that all this so-called Mary sneaked glanges at them out evidence he's got that a man named dark; one quite handsome. He was the down presumably to keep nim from

where they roosted in greatest num- if the place was real' the criminals' demanded it?

Discussing the starlings' diet it was Adroitly she managed to push the enough-Jack Shay, still mulling over dicative of the reading tastes of michael and the starlings' diet it was a droitly she managed to push the enough-Jack Shay, still mulling over dicative of the reading tastes of michael and the starlings' diet it was a droitly she managed to push the enough-Jack Shay, still mulling over dicative of the reading tastes of michael and the starlings' diet it was a droitly she managed to push the enough and the starlings' diet it was a droitly she managed to push the enough and the starlings' diet it was a droitly she managed to push the enough and the starlings' diet it was a droitly she managed to push the enough and the starlings are starlings are starlings are starlings. discovered that the birds ate a goodly necklace out of sight, covering it with the significance of that afternoon's dle-class Britons, the London suburb number of insects, beetles and so the collar of her wrap. As the party taxi crash, had carried the name of Croydon being a cross-section of forth, but no more than our own na- at the opposite table made no overt "Harkness" back to his friends in that typical English middle-class folk. tive flickers, woodpeckers, bluebirds move, even failed to look in their di- room, and asked if it meant anything A slight falling off in the demand

> we were about to leave, they saw me naturally. He and his two compan-insistently called for, and the same ions had slipped out the side door and can be said of George Meredith, Jos-

Fear grew in her. If Bowen's reawas nearly without expression as such soning were true, then the Fly might to be. Although he kept his eyes | They were in lower Broadway now,

fixed assiduously on a spot halfway in the manufacturing district, dark between their table and the strangers' and comparatively deserted, heading table, Bowen had the feeling that he for the Nassau street law office of the grave problems of peace, what was all attention, waiting to be sig- Stephen Ruyther and Son. They were going along at about 45 miles an hour, but clinging tenaciously on their trail, about a block behind, was Bowen's machine, its "oneman top" swaying perilously in the breeze.

Nassau street was dark as they came to a stop before the small office Ruythers had their offices.

"Cover that up." Dirk tol ! her curtly as he turned the key in the switch and locked the car. Holding the collar of her coat tightly across her throat with both hands, she got out and follewed him into the building.

The lobby was dark except for a dim light way at the back, which proved to be a watch-light kept burning for safeguard in a little hole-inthe-wall jewelry shop opening off the Mike's peculiar form of sign-language, lobby. By its pale and ghostly radiand no wonder, for his pantomime was ance they found their way up the

Steps, steps, steps-arm in arm "mugger." As long as he kept his they went up, up, up, Mary's fingers back turned to the enemy, however he fairly pinching Dirk's arm, so tense was their preszure. The stair-well Dirk said, "Ready?" Mary, powder- was pitch black, but each landing place was faintly 'ightened from without by

> "Scared?" he asked. She could see well enough by this time to see that



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The Borden Co. Limited, Vancouver, B.C.

ISSUE No. 42-32

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

"Fresh from the Gardens"

Simplicity

his arm tighter. "Awfully," she said. The blaze of light that followed when Dirk had opened the office door and punched the button was blinding. lace, held it up for a last admiring glance, and put it into the soft leather "I don't give a damn what happens bed he held out for it. He laid it Christian Science Monitor.

"Phew!" he said, getting up and He shoved the gun into Dirk's lap dusting off his hands. "Thank God handkerchief. "Five more minutes

Mary lifted ironical eyebrows. What? Surely you don't believe such nonsense as thieves and things? Dirk was about to reply, when the very windows reverberated with the ferce of a crash in the street outside Pausing only long enough to pick up the gun Bowen had given him, Dirk rushed to one of the windows which faced Nassau street, lifted it and

(To be continued.)

Dickens in the Lead

Croydon, England .- Dickens still re-

of the Croydon libraries committee What had happened was clear for 1931-32, and may be taken as in

for certain authors is also seen. Thos It had meant a good deal to The Fly, Hardy, still largely read, is no longer

> Windshield Wiper Needs Care. Keep your windshield wipers in good working condition always. They are essential to safety when driving in a heavy rain, sleet or snowstorm.

Innocence is a flower which withers when touched, but blooms not again though watered with tears .- Hooper.

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I hold things lovely The simpler they are-The phosphorescent flicker Of a single silver star; The fragile cobweb beauty Simplicity can hold so much Of Queen Anne's lace. Of loveliness and grace! -Charlotte Champenois, in

the Five-Year Plan.

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A lot of things can cause headache or other pain, but there is one thing that will always give you relief! Just take a tablet or two of Aspirin. Your suffering ceases. Relief comes instantly, regardless of what may have been

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making your head throb with pain. Aspirin is harmless-cannot depress

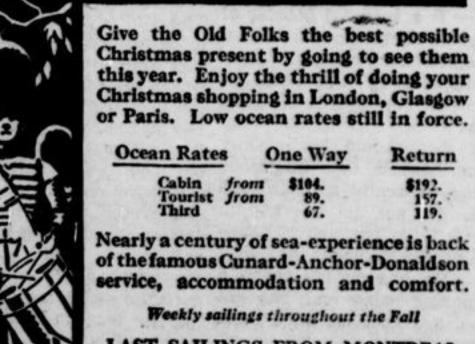
the heart. So there's no use waiting when you can get Aspirin. It is a blessing to women who suffer regular systemic pain; to men who must work

in Canada.

from pain

tius leaping into the pit, and Aeneas EDWARDSBURG CORN SYRUP the most Nourishing and Delicious Food





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LAST SAILINGS FROM MONTREAL

FIRST SAILINGS FROM HALIFAX Dec. 3 ASCANIA Plymouth, Havre, London Dec. 10 *LETITIA B'fast, Liverpool, Glasgov

ANCHOR-DONALDSON

Treasures

Everywhere ne went Mr. Morgaadded to his collection. A work of art, a piece of exquisite music kindled in him exraordinary emotion. The man of steel and iron became putty before the brush of Raphael, the melody of Mozart. In collecting, as in business, Mr. Morgan got what he went after. He vexed the souls of amateurs whose purses were more slender, and excited the envy of museum directors whose government grants were insufficient to compete with his large resources. His interests as a collector were wide and he ransacked the world through agents everywhere. Some focused their attention upon ancient art. mediaeval art, watches, snuff-boxes, miniatures; others upon paintings, drawings, tapestries, furniture, Chinese porcelains, armor, manuscripts, and association books. Excavators dug into the ruins of ancient lands for him. Scholars pored over his Coptic writings. Others searched the earth for rare Bibles.

His house at Prince's Gate was a Reading that Russia, with discov- museum in itself. There was his faery of a dandelion containing 15 per mous Fragonard Room. There were cent rubber content, has planted his collections of miniatures and 2500 acres to it, those of us who care many of his choicest pictures. The for our own lawns will be quite sure Victoria and Albert Museum, poputhat here at last is one Soviet ven- larly called the South Kensington ture certain to finish well ahead of Museum, in London, had the benefit of extensive loan collections from him for many years. His miniatures assembled the beauties and princes of two centuries: Charles the Second, Charles the First as a youth, Louis the Fourteenth on horseback, Madame de Montespan, Madame de Pompadour, Marie Antoinette, the Duchess of Devonshire, George the Fourth as Prince Regent; scores of others. The oldest miniature was a portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots. The painter was unknown, but the portrait bore the initials of a former owner, Charles the First.

The Morgan illuminated manuscripts surpassed any collection ever brought together, wonderful examples of antique ornamentation and handwriting in English, German, Dutch, Spanish, French and Italian, There was the Huntingfield Psalter, a manuscript on vellum, containing ninety-two miniatures of scenes from the Bible and the lives of the saints. This was executed at Mendham Priory toward the end of the twelfth century. There was the Bourbon Book of Hours, done in 1485; and and another Book of Hours, of Flemish workmanship, bound for Mary Stuart at the time of her marriage. Morgan owned the celebrated Gutenberg Bible and the Psalter of 1459, "the most valuable books in the world." He possessed magnificent pieces of old English plate: a Tudor bowl made in London when Shakespeare was alive; a set of "Apostle" spoons, dating from the reign of Henry the Eighth; a cup and cover made for James the First from silver of the great seal of Ireland; a massive silver tankars presented by Queen Mary to Simon Janszen, a Dutch master, for safely conveying her husband, William III, across to The Hague in 1691; a huge tri-paneled silver vase depicting the finding of Ramulus and Remus, Mettus Cur-

carrying his father. Anchises, from the burning city of Troy. The building Mr. Morgan loved best was his white marble Library in New York. Here the light fell softly through a central double skylight of glass so transparent that the blue of the sky was seen as through the emply air. Around the octagon of the skylight were painted the Muses of Art, Science, Literature, and Philosophy. On the snerving of Circassian walnut were stored books and manuscripts rich and rare beyond description. The mere enumeration of these required a thick catalogue; and to tell adequately the story of these treasures many volumes would be needed, - From "Morgan the Magnificent," by John K. Winkler.

Our Medical Needs

. ----

By Edward A. Filene, Boston Merchant, addressing the Eigth Annual Clinical Congress at Yale University. We shall see a national organization of guilds and associations, so that the average man can have the benefit of expert diagnoses and the best preventive and curative medical advice and care at a price within his

What would these guilds mean to the average man? A full medical examination twice a year, a complete check-up on the slightest ailment, medical attention whenever necessary, the advice of specialists, and all at a prearranged, standard fee based upon mortality and health figures. The fee, of course, would be the minimum charge possible, upon a basis of adequate earnings to medical men, and, as the guilds would be operated upon business principles, the trend would be to give increasing service for dimnishing costs.

A sudden sickness in the family, a birth or a death would not entail, as it often does at present, the withdrawal of the family's savings from the bank or the maximum use of the family credit with resulting financial hardships, worry and sometimes privations. With annual payment, the medical expense of the family for the year would be paid, and the treating of sickness under the most modern and expert care assured.

"Lone E." column will by week, as

If any Lone stories, news would like t column, pleas c/o Lone S space will be

We all loo tittle monthly most of you the changes

than it was Incidentall We are st and Friend." terested in

would like t him. Don't ! Scouts at Boy Scouts the recent I guides and Buildings, a of honour and in other official functi

quisitioned a by different Find Ind Parts of an ing set we American Se umbia River, spindle show the old India "rubbing stir

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> Lone Sco Old W and

Your C

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of dark ci

leaves al