

**OF FLAVOR**  
**WRIGHT'S**  
**SPEARMINT**  
**THE PERFECT GUM**  
**AFTER EVERY MEAL**  
**SWEETENS THE BREATH**

## FIVE CROOKED CHAIRS

By FAREMAN WELLS

### SYNOPSIS

Adam Meriston, a farmer's son, but unsuccessful in a long-continued search for a girl who explains that it contains the day's findings of her father's shop. He attempts to track the thieves and reaches an old warehouse. Adam watches the building while the girl footstaps. The man turns out to be Adam's employer—Corville Perkin. Adam, in his private hours experiments with short-wave wireless. Walking homeward, Adam is nearly run down by a large swift car. He calls on Priscilla Norval. Her father recounts the history of five antique chairs he possesses. Adam is extremely puzzled over the connection of Corville Perkin and Norval who wants the antique chairs. Then Priscilla is spirited away.

### PERKIN UNDER THE RAY

Norval seemed glad to have someone to dictate to him just then.

And Adam was for once in a mood to dictate. The fact of Perkin's offer had made him certain of success on the morrow.

He refused to explain his plans to Norval, but succeeded in securing his promise that on no account would he hand over the chairs for another twenty-four hours. He went to bed worn out, but tingling with suppressed excitement, and hardly knowing how he should live through the next day until the evening when, after the clerks had gone, he meant to make his crucial experiment.

There was so much that might go wrong. Mr. Perkin might leave the office early, as he sometimes did. He might have a client with him. He might after all not know anything about the disappearance of Scylla. The effect of making such an assault would be worse than disastrous unless it forced such a confession as would tie the victim's hands.

At times during that night of fitful dozing it seemed madness to pursue his plans, at times he felt confident of success.

Daylight renewed his determination, and in due course he bore the heavy suitcase to the office.

The long hours dragged past somehow until 5.30, when the clerks began to move off, and Mr. Brewster, who was always the last to leave among the staff, to sort his papers. Mr. Perkin was still in the office, and no client had so far arrived to engage him. Everything seemed in Adam's favour. He put on his hat and then stooped over the suitcase.

"What on earth are you doing, Meriston? You can't play about with wireless here, you know," said Mr. Brewster a few minutes later as he struggled into his coat.

"Shan't be a minute," Adam answered as he removed a bulb and plugged in on one of the electric light sockets. Then by way of a preliminary try-out, he switched on.

"But I really can't allow this, I am willing to overlook a good deal in view of . . ." began Mr. Brewster in his most officious voice. He stooped

## TO ALWAYS GET FAST PAIN RELIEF



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## WHAT DOES YOUR HANDWRITING REVEAL?

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 Geoffrey St. Clair  
 Graphologist

(Editor's Note:—The author of these interesting articles invites YOU to ask for his help. He has already helped many of our readers, and renews his offer following this week's article.)

Should a girl who is engaged to a likable young man make a practice of going out with another man? This poser is put to me in the following letter I received from a reader: "I am 24 years old and am engaged to be married to a boy of 26 and we are both very much in love. We are to be married late this summer. A few months ago I met another young man and he appeared very interested in me from the start. He asked me several times to go out with him, and finally I did so. Since then we have been out quite a number of times. I didn't tell my fiancé anything about this, because at first it didn't seem worth while, and now I am rather afraid of what he may think, although there is really nothing between my new friend and myself apart from a little companionship. I should mention that my fiancé is out of town for long periods, and sometimes I do get awfully lonely. The trouble now is that my new friend tells me that he is very fond of me and says that he doesn't care for any other girl. What do you think about this matter. Mr. St. Clair? I am sending you specimens of each of our writings so that you can delineate our characters accordingly."

To deal firstly with the handwriting specimens. Your own writing shows you as having an extremely affectionate nature and you are quick to feel for others. You are straightforward enough, but the danger is that you may be influenced to easily by your emotions. That, in other words, your present feeling of friendship for No. 2 young man will develop into something stronger and really endanger your love for your fiancé.

Both the young men are apparently clean-cut, self-reliant and decent. Enough to make anyone feel queer to be interrupted this unmanly way. What's that he's got at the door? Meriston please leave my room. I'll deal with you in the morning. "I still think you look as if you might die." The Professor was skillfully making another adjustment as he spoke. "I wonder if you would mind my counting your pulse? Here, you look after this, Meriston."

He moved quickly into the room and Adam obediently took his place as the solicitor, throwing himself back in his chair, emitted a high shrill whine, and pressed his hands against his face. "Now clam yourself, calm yourself," pleaded the man of science. "I won't let you die if you do exactly what I tell you."

"A little less, Meriston, a very little less," he instructed as he reached for the tropical wrist of the victim and flourished a large gold watch in his free hand.

A RECKLESS RIDE  
 "Try to keep him like that while I make a note or two, Meriston" was the next instruction. By now Mr. Perkin was leaning far back in his chair as if in a cringing effort to evade his benevolent-seeming tormentor. The light glinted from little wet beads on his forehead. His eyes rolled in a manner that was horrifying, and his mouth sagged.

Presently the Professor shut his notebook and turned to his victim with a satisfied air. "Now don't be afraid," he recommended somewhat superfluously. "If you answer my questions, if you answer them correctly, you will not die, just yet. If you don't, you will die very nastily and within ten minutes. Understand?"

Mr. Perkin nodded. "What do you want to know?" he murmured abjectly. "We want to know where Miss Norval is."

"The victim made a great effort. 'I shall not tell you,' he gasped. "Make it a bit stronger, Meriston." There came a heart-rending shriek and the man in the chair sprang to his feet. His teeth were audibly chattering.

"Ease off, Meriston. Now, Mr. Perkin, for the last time, where is Miss Norval?" "Cardus Holt, Moorside." The words were mumbled. "Say it again, please." "Cardus Holt, Moorside."

The Professor looked enquiringly at Adam. "Know where that is?" he enquired. Adam nodded confidently. There was a new light of enthusiasm on his face. (To Be Continued.)

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**28¢ 1/2 lb.**



**BROWN LABEL - 33¢ 1/2 lb.**  
**ORANGE PEKOE - 40¢ 1/2 lb.**

## "This England"

New Statesman and Nation (London)  
 It is nearly 550 years since the tomb was built, yet it could scarcely be more beautiful if it had been made last week.—Sunday Express.

A blind man was chosen by the Cressing Silver Jubilee committee to be the judge of a woman's ankle competition.—Glasgow Daily Record.

About 30 city workers who were waiting on Hassoeks (Sussex) station recently, saw their usual train pass through at about 4.00 p.m. The driver of the 7.19 a.m. from Brighton to London Bridge had forgotten to stop. He stopped the train about 100 yards beyond the station. The driver was not able to reverse his train as a form has to be filled in before this can be done. A porter ran to the nearest signal box for the necessary form, but by the time he obtained it an official had decided that the train should continue on its way.—Evening Standard.

"He did not appear to be normal," continued the coroner. "He spent a lot of his time writing poetry."—Evening Standard.

I am, on the whole, a Liberal with leanings towards a steady Conservatism on the one hand and a slightly radical, but not rash, Socialism on the other, and a great admirer of Sir John Simon, Sir Herbert Samuel, and Mr. Lloyd George, in any order, for their efficiency.—Letter in Sheffield Telegraph.

Having travelled for several thousand miles in every continent, Mrs. Frank Fisher, who was Miss Violet Cressy-Marks, has the original idea of choosing names for her children, which remind her of the wide open space and her travels. Her first son was named Ocean, and now the baby born last November is to be christened by the unusual name Forest.—Daily Telegraph.

After all ear-rings were originally worn by men and not by women. It every boy had his ears pierced and wore gold circles from, say, the age of 10 or 12, few, if any, would require glasses. Of this I am certain.—Letter in Western Mail and South Wales News.

Rheumatism Yields to LIVE Yeast  
 "Since taking Phillips Pure LIVE Yeast I am feeling quite a different man, and years ago I became almost a fixture, and used to give me quite freely, thanks to Phillips Yeast."—Extract from original letter.

The principal cause of Rheumatic complaints is the formation of uric acid. Stop its formation and the pain will go. Phillips Pure LIVE Yeast will stop the formation of Uric Acid, and, as well, give you new vitality.

In Phillips Yeast a way has been found to preserve in highly active form the important B Vitamins. Enzymes and Nuclein of yeast. These powerful ingredients do three things: (1) They tone up digestion and end distressing after-eating effects. (2) They help your system extract all the nourishment from your food and thus build you up. (3) They stimulate the white corpuscles of the blood upon which nature depends to drive out the poisons which cause rheumatic aches, skin troubles, etc.

Follow this inexpensive Phillips 3-Fold way to health. 25 days' supply (in granules of pleasing taste), 50¢; 45 days' supply for \$1.00 at your druggist's.

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NOT A SOAP!

TINTS and DYES  
 Rit is a convenient, color-fast dye, color-true in washings, and its use is simple. It is made in 1/2 lb. and 1 lb. packages.

Divorce is hash made of domestic straws.—Ed. Wynn.

## THE SILVER JUBILEE

New York Times Reviews  
 The Reigns Of Europe's Monarchs

Most of the published descriptions of King George's "Silver Jubilee" have stressed first the continuing loyalty, throughout the twenty-five past years, of the British people to their sovereign, then the period's great changes in the world's history and in the British Empire. It has certainly been an eventful quarter-century; yet it may be doubted whether any reign of equal or greater length in Europe will not have witnessed similarly impressive, often equally momentous, vicissitudes of history. Accustomed as we in America are to a Chief Magistrate's tenure of four or at most eight years—a period usually too short for thoroughgoing political or social changes to associate them with one ruler's official tenure. Lincoln's term and Wilson's perhaps come nearest to presenting such a picture, but twenty-five years, especially when they have included such an episode as the World War, will necessarily serve better to portray a changing era.

King George's reign has not been long when compared with that of numerous previous sovereigns, in England and on the Continent. Queen Victoria's sixty-four years on the throne, from 1837 to 1901, far overtops it; the famous "Diamond Jubilee" of 1897 celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of the Queen's accession. Elizabeth reigned forty-five years. George III occupied the British throne for sixty, Louis XIV of France for seventy-two; there were other European sovereigns who governed during nearly or quite half a century. With all of them, the reign was a landmark for momentous changes in the history of their country, often of the world.

We speak habitually of the "Victorian era," forgetting perhaps that the England at the beginning of that reign was as unlike the England in the middle of it as the England when it ended. A series of what were in those days described as social revolutions had altered both the manner of living in England itself and the pace of the country in the world. Into Elizabeth's long reign were crowded the firm establishment of Protestantism in England, the Huguenot wars on the Continent, the great voyages of discovery, the rise, from obscure beginnings, of an English literature in some respect unequalled since that day, the defeat of the Spanish Armada and the achieving of predominance for England in European affairs.

For its lights and shades, the long reign of Louis XIV stands almost by itself. When the old king died at the age of 77, he had seen as ruler of France the creation of the most brilliant court and literature in French history; something like French hegemony over the rest of Continental Europe, a series of brilliant victories by his generals, followed in the end by a series of disastrous defeats in the Marlborough campaigns and the relegation of France to a secondary place. Abroad, he had witnessed the rise of the Dutch Republic, the meteoric career of Charles XII of Sweden, the struggle between British Parliament and Crown, the protectorate of Cromwell, the restoration of the Stuarts and the English revolution of 1689, down to the establishment of the Hanoverian dynasty. It was little wonder that Voltaire should have named his history of the period "Siècle de Louis Quatorze." Whether he wrote it in or of France or of other countries, every reader understood the appropriateness of the title.

George V's twenty-five-year reign will necessarily be associated with the war and with the economic and political disintegration which ensued. It can hardly be said that the period has rounded out an episode in history as did the reigns of Elizabeth, of Louis, or of George III. For that, history is still too much vitally in the making. What the Jubilee celebration brings most forcibly to mind is the extent to which England and the Empire have stood foursquare during the chapter of political confusion. In this rapidly changing era, the ovation by England to its King is at least a symbol of the power with which British institutions and the British Constitution have been able to resist the tendencies of the time.

CARE OF THE FALLOWING SOW  
 A little extra care at fallowing will often save a greater percentage of the litter. Include some bran in the meal ration to prevent a feverish condition. A week or ten days before fallowing place the sow in a fallowing pen that is dry, clean and free from draughts. Bed the pen with short straw. Keep a watchful eye on the sow at fallowing time but do not disturb or assist her unless absolutely necessary. Provide a warm hogan for the sow a few hours after fallowing.

Chocolate  
 2 cups sugar, 1/2 cup cocoa, 1/2 cup milk, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup vanilla, 1/2 cup flour, 1/2 cup baking powder, 1/2 cup salt, 1/2 cup cream.

Coconut Cream  
 4 table-poons sugar, 1/2 cup milk, 3 egg yolks, cup shredded coconut, 1 pint strainer, 1 pint sugar, 1/2 cup water, 1/2 cup cream.

Combine sugar, 1/2 cup of double boiled egg yolks, mixing over rapidly boiling 10 minutes, stirring move from boiling cup coconut and vanilla cap berries into pie with cooled filling.

Place egg whites, water in top of dish with rotary egg beater, mix thoroughly. Place egg water and beat remove from fire and let 1 minute, or stand in peaks. Add lightly on filling. Cook in hot water, 15 minutes around moving, 15 points toward center, remaining coconut.

Chocolate  
 2 cups sugar, 1/2 cup cocoa, 1/2 cup milk, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup vanilla, 1/2 cup flour, 1/2 cup baking powder, 1/2 cup salt, 1/2 cup cream.