Of Special Interest to Women Readers

Orange Pekoe Blend

"SALADA" TEA

515

HOSTAGE HEIRESS

By DAVID DRESSER

Janet Duane, millionaire's daughter, gives a party one night aboard her father's palatial yacht, anchored off Miami. Gregory Gason tricks her into being lef behind wih him when the guests are taken ashore. The only other persons aboard are a crippled wtachman and Janet's Negro maid. Meanwhile, "Dusty" Lanion, lawless adventurer, has laid plans to seize the yacht to carry arms and ammunition to Cuban revolutionists. Believing the boat to be deserted, except for the watchman, who has been bribed, Dusty and his mean are about to board her.

CHAPTER VIII

It was late in the evening. Lights still blazed in the Duane office. Two wires were kept clear to Miami, and an army of clerks were busy receiving and filing messages.

Cyrus Duane still sat at his desk. He looked haggard. Fear had sucked away his strength, and uncertainty had undermined his arrogant assurance.

He looked up quickly as Tooker entered with a sheaf of papers.

"Anything new?" His voice was hoarse.

"Nothing important, sir." Tooker laid the papers before him. "I merely brought these to you because you ordered that you should see everything, sir."

Duane shuffled through the papers wearily and pushed them aside. "Sit down, Tooker."

"Yes, sir." Tooker gasped. Duane had never before asked him to sit down in his office. This affair had certainly broken the chief, he thought, as he sat down gingerly.

Utterly at Sea

"What are we going to do, Tooker?" Duane eyed him pleadingly.

"I don't know, sir." Tooker compressed his lips. "If you persist, sir, in entering into no alliance with the one man who has been represented as the most likely intermediary. . . His name has come to us from three sources, sir. All reliable, and presumably well-informed."

"Three sources? What is the third? I know only of the Miami police and the Coast Guard."

"The United States Bureau of Investigation, sir," Tooker told him sauvely. "The message came from them a short while ago. They confess themselves utterly at sea. It seems that this man, sir, has wide connections with forces beyond the law in every portion of the country."

"That's just it. I refuse to deal with a fellow of that type."

* * *

Tooker said desperately, "This man is our only hope, sir! And even among law officers, he is admitted to be a square shooter."

"I can't bring myself to traffic with an outlaw, Tooker. That's what the fellow must be. By heavens, it's time our enforcers of the law were thoroughly purged if we've reached the pass where they themselves admit their incapacity to handle a situation, and advise us to turn to an outlaw for aid!"

"True enough, sir." Tooker bit his lip.

A Go-Between

"I don't see how a ship like the Fleetwing could utterly disappear. Why, it's . . . it's . . . Tooker, it cannot have happened!"

"But it has, sir."

"Yes." Duane's shoulders sagged. "It has happened."

"This man, sir," Tooker persisted. "How can there be any harm in asking his help?"

"Suppose he had a hand in it? Suppose it was he who kidnapped my daughter?"

"Oh, hardly that, sir. From what I've heard about him, there is nothing to indicate that he would stoop to kidnapping."

"Very well, Tooker," Duane gave in, with a sigh. "Have them seek out this . . . this go-between, and ask his help."

"Yes, sir. I gave the order more than an hour ago, Mr. Duane."

"You what?"

"I gave the order, sir, that an effort be made to contact the man."

"You gave the order!"

"Yes, sir." Tooker spoke firmly. "I took that responsibility, sir, feeling that you would agree with me later."

Duane gaped at him. Tooker arose respectfully and went out of the room. He felt vaguely sorry for Cyrus Duane. He had never before dreamed of pitying his employer. But he realized, now, that power and money and security of position mean little when one is faced with the realization that all these avail nothing to combat an unseen force.

* * *

Escape in a Boat

"Miz Janet! Mis Janet." Fandella's hoarse whisper startled the girl as she lay alone in the lounge of the Fleetwing a short time after sending Sakara away.

"What is it?" Janet sat up.

The yacht was throbbing with the slow, rhythmic pulsation of the engines as the Fleetwing got under way.

"Shh. Miz Janet." Fandella advanced jerkily from the door. "Git yo' coat, honey. Don' lose no time. Git yo' coat an' come on wid me."

"Where to, Fandella?"

"Come on, Miz Janet," Fandella pleaded. "I'se got hit all fixed. Deys uh li'le rowboat tied up at de Jacob's ladder thing over on de side. All we gotta do is slip out on the deck while ain' nobody lookin' an' crawl down de ladder to de boat. Den we cut de rope an' rows back to lan' afo' dey misses us."

"What good is that?" Janet asked. "We could row ashore all right, but how would we get back to civilization?"

"I done fix eve'ything. One uh dem men whut come to load de boat is uh man wut I knows in Miami. He de truck drivah, an' he ca'ies us right back to Miami slick es uh whistle soon's we gits asho'. Come on, Miz Janet. We gotta hurry, else mebbe dat scamp not wait fo' us'n."

"All right." Janet grabbed up her coat with quick decision, and they stepped quietly out into the companionway.

The Fleetwing was almost out of the cove, and Dusty was putting the wheel hard over to swing her nose clear of the point. Every light on the deck was extinguished, and the faint glow of moonlight was just sufficient to make the low-lying shore visible.

Fandella's teeth were chattering as she crept with Janet toward the railing where the sea-ladder was suspended.

"Heah's de rope whut the boat's tied to." Fandella said excitedly.

"Can you row a boat?" Janet said in a whisper.

"Yes ma'am! Jes' le' me git holt ob dem oars!"

"You go down first," Janet whispered. "Get in the boat and I'll follow you."

(To be Continued.)

DRESS-MAKING

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Issue No. 44 — '37

A—2

White Man's Food Brings On Decay

Isolated Eskimos Found Free of Tooth Trouble

Most primitive Eskimos have little tooth trouble if isolated from traders and white men's food, acording to Dr. Taylor Pyle, U.S. Bureau of Indian Affairs supervising dentist for Alaska.

He said that dental cavities were rare among tribes isolated in Alaska while the Indian who has been in contact with the white men since the coming of the Russians is constantly developing a toothache.

Free Dental Attention

As wards of the government, Eskimos and Indians receive free dental attention, Dr. Pyle said. There are about thirty-five practicing dentists in Alaska and Eskimo and Indian work is distributed among fifteen in widely separated districts. In addition, Dr. Pyle personally attends the more isolated communities, reaching them by plane, boat and dog team.

During four seasons in the far North Dr. Pyle has made a study of Eskimo teeth diet and living conditions in the isolated regions.

Dr. Pyle said that when twins are born the Eskimo believes there will not be enough brains for both, so only one is permitted to live.

Hallowe'en Goodies

The Goblins Will Get You if You Don't Watch Out

On the night when witches and goblins and black cats are abroad the youngsters will want to be out too. However, this is just about the best time for mother to throw a party at home for the young gang so that when irate neighbours wonder who broke their front gate and created other havic, you can be righteously indignant, knowing that your Johnny and George and Bobby were at home on the night in question.

The children do enjoy this evening of make-believe and appreciate it when their parents can enter into the spirit of Hallowe'en. Let them have a party, dressed in weird costumes dug out of attic trunks, give them plenty of games such as ducking for apples in a tub of water and pinnng the tal on the donkey. They can pop corn at the open grate, pull candy or make taffy apples too. But the grandest part of the evening to them will be the refreshments so give them goodies that apeal particularly to children.

The Chocolate Fudge Cake, for which we are giving the recipe below, is an old favorite, especially for parties. On Hallowe'en it comes dressed for the occasion in a new orange colored frosting.

Chocolate Fudge Cake

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted.
1 egg, well beaten
1 teaspoon vanilla
¾ cup milk

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add chocolate and blend; then add egg and vanilla. Add flour alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Bake in greased pan, 8 x 8 x 2 inches, in moderate oven 325 degrees F. 1 hour. Cover with Orange Butter Frosting.

Orange Butter Frosting

Grated rind of 1 orange
Grated rind of ½ lemon
¼ cup orange juice
2 teaspoons lemon juice
1 egg yolk
¼ teaspoon salt
3 tablespoons butter
3 cups confectioners' sugar, sifted

Add orange and lemon rind to orange juice and allow to stand 10 minutes. Strain. Combine lemon juice, egg yolk, salt, butter, and confectioners' sugar. Add orange juice until of right consistency to spread. Beat until smooth and spread on cake. Makes enough frosting to cover tops and sides of two 9-inch layers.

For small cakes, Chocolate Marguerites will prove very popular.

Chocolate Marguerites

1 cup sifted cake flour
¼ teaspoon each soda and salt
½ cup brown sugar, firmly packed
2 eggs, well beaten
2 tablespoons butter
1½ squares unsweetened chocolate melted.
1 cup finely cut pecans

Sift flour once, measure, add soda and salt, and sift together three times. Beat sugar gradually into beaten eggs. (Melt butter with chocolate and add to egg mixture; blend. Add flour gradually; then nuts. Turn into a greased small fancy pan. Place pecan half on each. Bake in moderate oven 375 degrees F. 10 minutes. Makes 2 dozen cakes.

A light, easily-prepared and much appreciated dainty for the Hallowe'en party are Jelly Jack-'O-Lanterns.

1 package quick-setting orange jelly powder
1 pint warm water
Dried currants
6 halves canned peaches, drained
6 marshmallows, flattened

Dissolve jelly in warm water. Fill wide sherbet glasses about one-third full and chill. Press currants into rounded side of each peach half to make eyes, nose and mouth of jack-'o-lantern face. When jelly is firm, place marshmallow in centre of each glass and cover with peach half, placing face-side up. Pour remaining jelly over peaches ; chill until firm. Serves 6.

HOT SUPPER DISH
Casserole of Vegetables
(6 Servings)

1 cupful diced potatoes
1 cupful diced celery
1 cupful green peas
1 cupful lima beans
1 medium onion, chopped
¼ cupful rice
1 cupful canned tomatoes
1 teaspoonful salt
⅛ teaspoonful pepper
4 Oxo cubes
2 cupsful boiling water

Dissolve the Oxa cubes in the boiling water, and combine with rest of ingredients. Turn into casserole, cover and bake in a slow oven 350 degrees F. for two hours or until all vegetables are tender.

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Iodine Proves Best Germ Destroyer

Iodine, the old-fashioned germicide, has been shown to be the most efficient germ destroyer when tested with a number of the newer germicides. The tests were made by Dr. A. J. Salle, assistant professor of bacteriology at the University of California. The germicides were tested on two kinds of germs, one a pus producer and the other the organism that causes typhus. It also was tested on embryonic tissues. The latter tests were made in order to ascertain to what extent the germicides injured the healthy tissue while they were engaged in the task of killing the germs. Iodine led the list in germ-killing tests and injured healthy tissues least. Of the newer organic germicides hexylresorcinal was found to be valuable for general use. The tests were made primarily to determine which germicide was best for use in surgical operations.

Bar Patrons Start Seeing Elephants

Patrons who had attended the performance at the Winter Circus in Paris the other night, crowded to capacity the bar adjoining the restaurant. There was sudden terrific commotion at the corridor door. The drinkers gave one look, dropped their glasses and fled through the restaurant exit as the barmen jumped over the counter to join in the stampede.

Two elephants butting each other and trumpeting loudly in a furious duel lumbered into the place. In an instant it was a wreck.

Amid smashed furniture, mirrors, bottles and general glassware, the animals fought until their keepers succeeded in separating them and driving one back into the corridor and toward its pen. Then docilely the other followed.

IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK AT WORK
when you've found a way to ease the pains of
RHEUMATISM
and do it the inexpensive way, too.

You can pay as high as you want for remedies claimed to relieve the pain of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, etc. But the medicine so many doctors generally approve—the one used by thousands of families daily — is "Aspirin".

Simply take 2 "Aspirin" tablets with a half glass of water. Repeat, if necessary, according to directions.

Usually this will ease such pain in a remarkably short time.

For quick relief from such pain which exhausts you and keeps you awake at night—ask for "Aspirin".

● "Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the registered trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

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Weird Afflictions, Strange Diseases Plague Mankind

A Doctor Turns Pink, Another Man Gradually Becomes Black —Puzzling Cases Known To Science

A doctor found the other day that he exuded pink perspiration, which coloured his clothing, and even turned his shaving paper pink, says London "Answers."

He was suffering from chromidosis which affects the perspiratory glands and is the rarest known condition of the body.

Very curious, too, is the result produced by another rare disease known as schizophrenic stupor. The victim takes no interest in life, and sits perfectly still until he is moved.

The most malignant disease known to medical science is melanosis. It is worse than cancer, and absolutely incurable. The patient usually becomes swarty in appearance — due to a morbid deposit of melanin, a dark brown or black pigment, in the tissues. Pietro Polli died in St. Giles' Hospital after developing this disease.

All Lit Up !

Miss Ella Ball must have found it exceedingly awkward when the eyes shut at intervals, so that for a time she was unable to open them. She was suffering from an unusual catarrhal malady, which doctors were able to cure by the injection of a special serum at the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital.

Scientists were puzzled by a lumbous woman, Anna Monaro, of Pieraro, Italy. This strannge phenomenon was produced by her dominating religious complex which disturbed the endocrine or separator glands, and indeed certain salts of the blood to become phosphorescent.

Dance-Band Cure

After witnessing the killing of a man by his wife, an Irishman became as rigid as a statue for months, owing to the shock. While an inmate of an institution he was present at a dance held on St. Patrick's Day. The band struck up.

Staggering into the middle of the floor he began to dance, and eventually made a complete recovery.

Ernest Gardiner, of Buckingham, had extremely brittle bones, which were constantly breaking. He once broke his thigh by merely turning over in bed. Six of his many fractures occurred in two years, in spite of the fact that during that period he had not ventured to walk at all.

Kenneth Swartz, of Bath, another brittle boy, had only his legs affected, but at eight and a half years of age he was in hospital for the eleventh time with a broken leg, having previously spent 500 days in hospital.

John Davis, of New York, and Nicholas Enbrich, are two men who speak without a voice. Each had the larynx removed and a voice box provided. With practice, they found they could control the breath from the stomach, using the diaphragm as a sounding board.

Probably the strangest case in medical history is that of a Devonshire boy who is gradually changing into a girl. This change has never previously been known to occur in a white person.

Jean J. Y. Dauphin, a coal black negro of Haiti, went to a voodoo doctor for an astama cure, and was given some pills which he took as directed.

White Negro

These pills caused him considerable suffering, and after two months he was reduced to a state of coma.

Then he began to improve, and on opening his eyes, he looked at his hand and was amazed to find that it was white! The pills had not only cured his asthma, but turned him a pinkish-white all over.

Scientists Claim Blood Will Tell

All Human Blood Falls Under One of Four Classifications

To the layman all blood is the same, but medical men have classified it into four different categories: 1, 2, 3 and 4. It matters not what colour your skin is or to what nation you belong, your blood falls into one of these classes. At present scientists are trying to discover a foolproof means of identification by using blood, but so far they are unsuccessful. So far as paternitage is concerned, all they can prove is that a selected man or woman is not the parent of a specific child. But even negative tests have proved helpful in the past to doctors and the police.

One important result from these experiments is that an examination of the blood shows whether one has a tendency to contract certain diseases —an invaluable aid to diagnosis; blood tests on healthy people would also enable them to take preventative action in time.

NEW YORK.—Perhaps you've seen them, but if you haven't, you should right away—these delightful little bags of oiled silk which close across the top with a zipper, and which keep all kinds of foods fresh a longer time by preventing evaporation of natural moisture. They are odor proof, and so do not pick up odors from surrounding foods. They are also used for breads and pastries with excellent results. They come in a va-

THE MORAL ISSUE IN THE DRINK PROBLEM (International Temperance Sunday). — Romans 13:11-14; 1 Corinthians 6:9-11; Galatians 5:16-24.

GOLDEN TEXT—Walk by the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh. Galatians 5:16.

THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING.

Time.—The epistle of Paul to the Romans was written about A.D. 58. His First Epistle to the Corinthians was written about 59 A.D., while epistle to the Galatians was written probably in the year 61 A.D.

Place.—The epistle to the Romans was written to Rome from the city of Corinth, in Greece; the First epistle to the Corinthians was written from the city of Ephesus; while the epistle to the Galatians was written from the city of Corinth.

12. The night is far spent, and the day is at hand. (See Thess. 5:5.) This passage may refer to our Lord's Second Advent, when the darkness of Satanism began to pass away and the day of light and gospel purity commenced; it may also refer to the approaching day when the Lord Jesus Christ would come back again, as therefore cast off the works of darkness. "We could the word darkness suggests also 'the powers of darkness,' the personal spiritual powers of the darkness,' who tempt the soul and intensify its tendency to evil. The habit resulting from evil deeds is here figured as a night which is to be put off as the armor