my took

THE AVENGER

- - - by Walter Forder - - .

Like A Hunted Animal

"We've got him now," he shouted, as the various police officers responded to the shrilling of P. C. Bright's whistle.

Their shouts in answer made the Scarecrow turn his head and instantly he sensed the danger from the rear, and noting equal danger ahead from Hunter's party, he paused. Thus cut off on both sides, he stood like a hunted animal.

Gaunt, thin and of ungainly appearance, he lifted the dead weight of the police superintendent with

Waiting for a moment to gain his breath, he wailed again in mono-

"Here is a victim I don't want. If he dies, it is your fault. Back, back all of you, or I fire."

To make clear his intention, he made plain show of a revolver, which, with a crook of the arm, he turned . ward to the insensible man on his shoulder.

The men paused as one, and even Hunter seemed at a loss for a moment. Then he called in a loud voice:

'Now, then, Cranston. Remember what you're about. Collect your senses, man, there's enough useless bloodshed to answer for already."

What followed was an ordeal for the police; for if they ridiculed their chief it was to a great extent because they were endeared to him. in the absurd position of being fearful of making a move they stared in puzzlement from one to the other and then to Cranston with his insensible burden. Their quarry, although mad, was their superior in

He had selected his halting place well, for the ground rose slightly and he was enabled to see them all. Once a policeman's hand wavered near his pocket, instantly it was the signal for that sinister revolver the Avenger flourished to speak.

The Gun Speaks

The next instant not a constable was visible. Above, a party of seaguils, alarmed by the sudden report, screeched and whirled, a simple and trivial thing, but one that led to the Scarecrow's undoing.

The gulls in their sudden alarm swooped low, and for a moment he turned his eyes upward at the com-

motion above his head. That split second was sufficient for Digby, and he took the chance

without debating the odds. Scrambling along the ditch, keeping his head low, he ran as far as the cover would permit in the direction of the Scarecrow and his prisoner. He aimed to get to a point in his rear.

Hunter sensed the action and immediately worked in concert.

"Listen, Cranston," he began, without the faintest idea of what he should say, the only object being to focus his attention away from any movement of Digby.

"Like a sensible fellow, give yourself up. You know it can only be a matter of a few hours at the most. Why make the affair worse by such behaviour? I promise you that if you come along with the superintendent, I will do what I can for you. Now then, show your sense and give in."

"Am I responsible to you for my actions?" shrilled Cranston. "These things that I have done, are the



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things which concern no one but myself and my Maker. These men were bad, too bad to live, and I have removed from the world three scoundrels; the world is better for

> "Mad! Hopelessly mad," muttered Hunter.

Hopelessly Insane Thin cracked laughter filtered

through the mist. "You think I'm mad, don't you?" challenged Cranston. "If you were half as sane you'd be a clever man. If you are sincere in your desire to help, clear these men off. If you don't you'll be this man's murderer. Away, I tell you, all of you. Away.

Away!" P.C. Bright focussed Hunter with a look of perplexity, and caught in Hunter's eye the faintest flicker of a lid. Guardedly, Bright turned his gaze towards Cranston, and saw the reason for the signal.

Crawling like a Red Indian, almost upon his stomach, from the hedgero .. behind the tall figure of Cranston, came Digby, wanting but a few paces to gain his objective. So far the man at bay had not

seen Digby, so without a second's hesitation Hunted acted. Presenting a revolver he covered

"I give you a minute, Cranston, to surrender. Move a fraction and I fire; I'm reckoned a dead shot."

Cranston's spare form shook with mad laughter, as extravagant as it was horrible, but the moment he thus gave to sheer theatricalism was fatal, for with the bound and leap of a spirited tackle, Digby sprang and landed fairly upon his back.

Then like a charge of troops, the police rushed forward. Hunter was nearest and reached the scrambling, struggling pair first.

A Dope Fiend? The inert body of the superintendent had rolled to one side and Digby attached the hunted man like a terrier. Over and over they rolled, the steel-like arms and muscles of Cranston making it almost impossible for Digby to keep a grip upon his arm.

Digby's chances would have been small indeed had not the others arrived to throw their weight into the struggle.

Even so, it necessitated almost a man to a limb to maintain the mastery. Furiously he fought and again and again threw off his attackers, but eventually even his magnificent strength began to ebb and he was pinioned to the ground. Hunter turned his attention to

the prostrate police chief. "Doped." he sniffed, "the scent is still upon him. Hyoscin, I fancy. Pretty deadly stuff, a whiff is enough to quiet a man for some time. It's not fatal, he'll recover."

With the collar of his tunic loosened and some quite unnecessary face-slapping spiritedly contributed by P. C. Bright, the natural color began to suffuse the man's face and soon they had the satisfaction of seeing him open his eyes in bewild-

"Let me get up," Cranston spoke quietly. "I'm not going to try to escape; at least not the way you think. I want to speak to Digby. I give you my word that I'm through." Transformation

The constables stared at the man. his suddenly changed demeanour astounding them. The voice and face had undergone a transforma-

Hunter and Digby crossed to where he lay, haundcuffed, upon his

"Let him sit up," suggested Hun-

The pinioned man faintly smiled his thangs and sat up. He glanced at the dazed superintendent.

"He's all right, another half-hour and the mist will have passed from his brain. Well, gentlemen, I have the honour to bid you all farewell. It's a long journey I embark upon, but I take it happily. The walls that would imprison Mysticus, or Cranston, as you know me, are not built, gentlemen. I'm sorry to thwart you of your proper conclusion of this affair, but you should not have interfered. The tiny phial you will find the grass has given me a passoprt to - who knows

where?" Hunter and Digby exchanged glances; they were not sorry that Cranston had eluded capture. True, as he had indicated, there on the grass lay a tiny glass tube, capless. · Promise Fulfilled

"Years ago, as you doubtless know," Cranston resumed, "I took an oath to rid the world of the vermin you know as West, McClintock and Benson. They were coldsters. They thought they had killed me too. That was my advantage. I followed them to the end." His breathing was laboured.

"No use, you can't do anything. When I felt I was cornered and whilst you all fought me, I booked my passage. Just the matter of a small tube and its contents." He stiffened and his eyes took to

themselves a queer cold glaze. "Righto laddie. I'm with you." He addressed someone unseen. "I got 'em, Brother, I got 'em. I've always told you I would, the whole

three." He coughed, and after a moment's pause, ventured a faintest smile at Digby, who knelt anxiously by his side.

"Sorry, Digby." Then looking beyond the group

of men he spoke in a whisper: "Coming laddie-coming-" The smile faded and the body relaxed and fell back into the arms of a constable.

(To Be Continued)

Flavorsome Sandwich Fillings

Lord Sandwich had no intention of upsetting the world's party menus when he first ordered his roast beef between two slices of bread. The combination was so good that it became popular and has been ever since. But even in the eighteenth century it was recognized that the filling had to be moist and flavoursome, the bread firm and fresh, to make a perfect sandwich.

For home parties and pienics the hostess has to make her sandwiches hours ahead and worry about ways of keeping sandwiches fresh till time of eating. The new quick-cooking tapioca will work miracles for them. No need to get the bread limp by having the

Here's Laura Wheeler Crochet to Deck Baby's Carriage In Style



CROCHETED CARRIAGE SET PATTERN 1835

Baby's a mighty important person-deserving of the best. So get busy on this lovely carriage set! The filet crochet is simple to do from the clear chart-the open lace stitch sets off the design. A beading around the center panels permits you to draw ribbon through as a finishing touch. Pattern 1835 contains charts and directions for making the set; materials required; illustrations of stitches.

Send 20 cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address. Vocabulary

Shakespeare's Average College Student Today Knows 176,000 Words-The Great Dramatist Used Only 15,000 To 20,000

Larger Than

Dr. Robert Seashore, Associate Professor of Psychology at the Northwestern University, said recently that the average American college student has a much larger vocabulary than the 15,000 words with which he is credited. Most students can recognize 62,-000 root words and 114,000 "derived" words, making a total of 176,000, which seems an extremely extensive vocabulary, especially when we realize that Shakespeare did not use more than from 15,000 to 20,000 words, and Milton half that number.

The highly educated Englishman uses more than 4,000 different words to express himself, and most of them rub along excellently on about 400. Our language contains about 400,000 words and is the most expressive on earth, but many of them are technical or used only in certain trades and professions.

Mode For Autumn Will Be Colourful

Even Coats Are Bright; Red Rust, Wine and Grape Popular

NEW YORK .- Maybe we'll be gayer in autumn, says a heading. But we were gay in the spring and all summer long.

We're glad, however, that color will be worn during the autumn and winter. Color helps to uplift spirits, which may be depressed by too much black, even though black is always smart.

Not One Black Costume A fashion show was staged recently-all coats and suits-and not one black model among them! A red rust was a favorite shade. Wine and grape are receiving a good deal of attention, and following them are "purple plum," deep laurel green, slate blue and brown.

Coats are seen in both fitted and straight models, the fitted models having quite full skirts.

Against Wearing Colored Glasses Vancouver Man Says It's Just A

Fad, A Stupid Practice Which May Injure the Eyes There is a present craze among the younger folk for disfiguring

themselves by wearing dark glas-

ses with colored celluloid rims. Origin of the fad is easily traced to a desire to emulate stars of the movie-colony at Hollywood, says "The Man With the Lantern" writing in the Vancouver Sun. Beginning with a pseudo-smart set it has spread to include high school students and other vigorous and young animals of that age.

An oculist friend of mine well known as an authority on the eyes-tells me that the habit of wearing smoked glasses, unless there is actual need to protect the eyes from excessive glare-may be positively dangerous.

The reason is obvious. In latitudes where there is an excess of sunlight, a provident nature has supplied natives with pigments that have the property of absorbing the glare.

Negroid people are a perfect example of this.

So my oculist friend says that the wearing of smoked glasses, except in case of need, weakens the eyes' natural resistance to too much light. It makes them more and more dependable on artificial

The colored glasses become virtually crutches and create a habitof-mind that makes it hard to dispense with them when the fad has run its course.

There is, however, another reason against this stupid practice.

Most cheap colored glasses are made for style only. The lenses are of molded glass and the molding often results in waves and aberrations that distort vision and may even damage eyesight.

WHEN IN TORONTO SEE CASA LOMA

Sir Henry Pellatt million dollar Cas-tle-on-the-Hill, Spadina Road, Tor-onto. Hour's tour thro' Castle, tow-er, tunnel, stables, art galleries, and coronation room special exhibits and souvenirs. See "The Fall of Nineveh," (the king and his wives), painted by order of late Emperor Joseph of Austria-has 29 life size figures on a canvas, 28 feet x 13 feet, and the Vimy Memorial. Open 10 a.m. till 9 p.m. Adults, 25c—Children 15c. Sundays, 35 cents.

filling soak into it for hours while the sandwiches are rolled in paper or damp cloth.

This tapioca holds the moisture in sandwich fillings and yet does not in any way interfere with the flavour of those clever appetizing combinations that everyone likes. The tapioca helps to make chicken, fish, or cheese, go a long way

SANDWICH FILLINGS To prepare sandwich fillings, place liquid in top of double boiler and bring to a boil over direct heat. Combine quick-cooking tapioca and dry seasonings, add gradually to liquid and bring to a brisk boil, stirring constantly. Place immediately over rapidly boiling water and cook 5 minutes, stirring occasionally. Remove from boiling water. Combine remaining ingredients in order given; add to tapioca mixture and blend. Cool-mixture thickens as it cools.

CHICKEN SALAD SANDWICH FILLING

1 cup chicken stock 3 tablespoons quick-cooking tap-

1 teaspoon salt 1/8 teaspoon pepper 1/8 teaspoon paprika

1 cup chopped chicken 14 cup celery, finely chopped 2 tablespoons sweet pickles, chopped 1 tablespoon pimento, finely

chopped 1 tablespoon vinegar 14 cup mayonnaise Makes 2 cups filling.

FISH SALAD SANDWICH FILL-

1 cup water 3 tablespoons quick-cooking tap-11/2 teaspoons salt

1/8 teaspoon pepper 1/2 teaspoon paprika 1 tablespoon butter 1 cup flaked tuna or other

cooked fish 1/2 cup chopped pickles 2 tablespoons chopped pimento 1 tablespoon vinegar 1-3 cup mayonnaise

Makes 2 cups filling. NIPPY CHEESE SANDWICH

FILLING 2 cups strained canned tomatoes (juice and pulp) 2 tablespoons quick-cooking top-

1/4 teaspoon dry mustard 21/2 cups (1/2 lbs.) grated Canadian cheese 114 cups (14 lb.) dried or cook-

ed beef, ground 1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire

Makes 21/2 cups filling.

1/8 teaspoon pepper

Use a salad oil for lubricating the food chopper. Then there will be no danger of getting a disagreeable flavour in the food, Wash the chopper in hot water and plenty of soap suds and then rinse it in boiling water before us-

Dentists recommend Wrigley's Gum as an aid to strong, healthy teeth, cleanses them of food particles, massages the gums. Aids di-gestion, relieves stuffy feeling after meals. Helps keep you healthy! Take some home for the children too - they will love it!

Household Hints

Your mattress will be much easier to turn if you cut a yard of wide tape into four and sew a "handle" to each corner.

When washing woollen sweaters pull gently into the correct shape while damp, then tack to an old sheet. This can be pegged to the line and the sweaters will dry in good shape.

Before starting to iron, put all towels and glass cloths under the ironing blanket. When ironing is finished you will find them all nicely pressed.

Instead of tacking a long seam, put a paper clip every two inches to keep the seam in place. It takes a few seconds to remove the clips

afterwards.

Supposing somebody wants to play the piano at your party? You will want those keys to gleam whitely and quite spotlessly at the pianist, won't you? Rub them over with methylated spirit on a clean rag - it will clean and polish them at the same time,

For really bad cases, mix whiting and solution of potash to a paste and spread it on the keys. Leave it for 24 hours, and when you remove it, those keys will be as white as when the piano was new.

Sentence Sermons

God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold: We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart.

Time will reveal the calyxes of gold .-- May Riley Smith. . . . Three men are my friends: He who loves me,

He who is my enemy and He who is indifferent to me: He who loves me teaches me tenderness.

Who hates me teaches me caution, And who is indifferent self-relia-



STANDARD TTERE'S your big opportunity to save money on tires. Go to your locks Firestone Dealer and ask him for the new low-priced Firestone Standard. It's first class tire in every respect -made of high quality materials to Firestone standards of quality and fully guaranteed. It gives you everything you need-safety, long mileage, dependable, carefree service—all at thrifty prices. Drive in to the Firestone Dealer's today and see this remarkable tire—the greatest Firestone ever built at these low prices.



Death of Diesel Still A Mystery

German Engineer Disappeared 25 Years Ago-His Engine Is Today Important Factor In Transportation.

Twenty-five years ago in September, a German engineer boarded a cross channel steamer at Antwerp on his way to London. In his possession were many important documents involving an engine he had invented and developed.

When the steamer docked the next morning, the German inventor was missing. Gone also were all his papers. His bed had not been occupied and no one had seen him during the night. Came to Canada?

The fate of the inventor - Dr. Rudolph Diesel - is wrapped in mystery even today. His family revealed a telegram had been received saying he was safe in London. When an investigation disclosed the telegram had been sent from Geneva, police discounted the mesage as a fake. Several weeks later a body was then found and partly identified by the gold-rimmed glasses Dr. Diesel had worn.

Speculation ranged from suicide to murder. A Munich newspaper hinted the inventor had left the ship, dressed as a member of the crew. His hide-out, the newspaper said, was a Canadian ranch. During the war, tales were revived that he had been pushed overboard because he knew too much about Germany's new submarines.

To others was left further progress in developing the Diesel engine. Today it is an important factor in transportation. Diesel trucks dot the highways; Diesel power for railroads has appeared with streamlined trains; marine engines rely on Diesel efficiency.

Should We Dye Our Gray Hair?

That's the Question - Sometimes Gray Locks Are More Becoming Than the Original Shade.

It's all very well for the 25-yearold to say, "I'll never dye my hair," or "I think gray hair is beautiful, and why in the world do women hate it?" But it is true that the day a woman notices that she has not just gray hairs, but gray hair, there is an important decision to be

Job For An Expert In the first place, hair dyeing is a job for an expert - not an amateur. One should go to a very good beauty shop, put herself in the hands of an experienced operator, insist that the graying locks be dyed to match exactly the hairs that are not yet white. It is a mistake for a woman whose brown tresses are streaked with gray to have her hair dyed red, or black, or blonde. When the job is finish-

ed, her hair should be simply brown

(as it once was) instead of brown Only She Can Decide However, if a woman bolds a job where a youthful appearance is an advantage, all of the trouble and expense involved may be very much worthwhile. Or if white hair makes a yong woman look more like her husband's mother than his wife she certainly is justified in dyeing it.

makes her more attractive than Only she can decide. And if her decision is in favor of dyeing, she need never be ashamed to admit it. Any beauty routine that makes for a lovelier appearance and more happiness is worth a trial.

Perhaps it doesn't. Perhaps it only

serves to soften her features, and

Takes Vacation Aboard Balloon

Man Who Builds Planes For A Living Enjoys a "Busman's Holiday."

A tanned young Buffalo, N.Y., en gineer, Anthony Fairbanks, who helps build some of the world's fastest airplanes prepared last week to start his vacation in a balloon. The ascent was made in an 80,-000 cubic foot bag.

The flying club to which he belongs makes from three to six trips a summer. Five or six can be carried in the swaying basket and the cost per trip ranges about \$15 apiece for gas, ballast sand and food. The balloon was purchased from the navy second-hand for \$700. "Landing" cost sometimes run up

On our first trop our guide rope caught in some telephone wires and the balloon pulled over five telephone poles," Fairbanks said. "It cost us about \$100 to have them