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As free from dust as tea can be.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVES.

RADIO DETECTIVE

CHAPTER XXV.

Slowly the wind cleared the smoke away, the water quieted down and the echo of the explosion ceased to reverberate through the hills about Rockledge.

"That other thing, aback of them, is gone altogether!" I exclaimed.

"And the motor boat's awash and sinking!" added Easton.

"Yes—but where are the boys?" Kennedy was peering out anxiously over the waters of the harbor.

It was true. Not a sign of the boys could be seen. Had both perished in the terrific explosion? We could only stand, frozen with fear, wondering.

Suddenly Kennedy started down the side of the cliff toward the dock. "There they are—watch that sinking motorboat."

Sure enough, both Ken and Hank had been blown to the far side of the motorboat when the great crash came. They had come up and had struck out for the nearest floating thing, which was the motorboat. Although it was sinking, it afforded them something to hang on. As for the duck boat, it had been completely wiped out by the terrific force of the wireless bim, set off by an apparatus tuned to a certain combination of wave-lengths by which a current was released through a sparking coil and the fuse ignited.

"Yes," Easton was thoughtful. "I was thinking of that. Really until these crooks came along I had no idea how important some of these inventions we have in the Radio Shack might be!"

Our conversation was interrupted by the appearance of the very polite and obliging clerk from the club who had watched out to see that all the messages that came from radio fans were delivered as soon as possible to Kennedy.

This time he had another large sheaf of messages, telegrams, letters and telephone messages. "There's one, sir," he said, "that just came in and the operator told me the man who sent it insisted it was very urgent and that it had been telephoned first to Mrs. Gerhard who wanted you to have it right away." The obliging clerk bowed his way out and Kennedy followed looking over the messages.

"I should say it was important," Craig exclaimed as he read the message the clerk had mentioned. "It comes from a little 'cruiser' on the Sound, named the 'Sea Vamp'. Listen to this. It's supposed to be from Dick, broadcasting. 'Will be back the first chance I can get to swim ashore.'

Ken was quite excited. "I believe he sent it! I've been expecting Dick to do it. That's what fooled me before. But this sounds right. Dick's a good swimmer. Only I hope he doesn't try it in the middle of the Sound."

Kennedy was re-reading the message. "No harbors here—only low cliffs along the Sound. He must be pretty far east of us when the sand cliffs become lower—almost, I'd say, to the end of the Island."

"Yes, getting farther and farther away," commented Easton. "We ought to be safe with the mysterious skipper of the 'Scooter' as a paraffin cat chased by an asbestos dog in Hades. He swore when he found that it was they whom he had been signaled to pick out on the tip of the east end of the Island. He might have been far out into the sea if it had not been for this delay. His sole purpose in life at that moment was to make a safe getaway. He feared Craig Kennedy. And he was sore at Rao and Jack. He had no further use for them and did not hesitate to tell them so. It was a bitter pill for those smart young criminals to swallow, to realize that they were merely little cogs in a machine that the gears had been stripped and they were slated for the scrap heap."

"Ken and I were looking over the small boats in the harbor. But Craig never had any such simple idea of catching up with the 'Scooter'."

"Why, he smiled, 'to catch Dick? Your radio man, of course!'

As if moved by the same thought, we all rose. I took Hank's arm. I was not going to suffer that young man to get away this time.

Laddie was overjoyed at seeing us. He had no idea what a valuable service he had rendered. But a word from Ken was enough as he leaned over and patted his head. "Good boy, Laddie!"

As the others were making ready, I took the matter into my own hands, stepped to the telephone and called our friend the constable in the town. "I have a bit of business for you, constable."

By this time Easton had opened a trap door in the floor and started down a ladder below. Craig followed him. It was down there in what once had been the main part of the former Evans estate boathouse that Easton had housed his hydroaeroplane, on which he had been working. He always referred to it now as his radio-plane, and had given it the very appropriate name of the "Sea Scout." This name had been painted on the tub which formed the floating boat part for passengers, between the two wing floats.

Ken and I remained upstairs to guard Hank while Craig and Easton began working, coats off, and in overalls, to tune up the "Sea Scout" on which, under Kennedy's advice,

Easton had been installing all sorts of radio devices.

Alot, this hydroaeroplane, like a mother ship, carried a little radio-plane of Easton's design, radio-air torpedo, so to speak.

Smared and greasy, Craig and Easton were hard at work over the engine, looking over the propellers, the pontoons, everything on the "Sea Scout," as well as on the radio torpedo overhead.

Ken could scarcely restrain himself when he was alone with Hank and myself upstairs. He took a step over to Hank, who cringed.

"Why did you lie about my sister and the racing debts, Hank? She might have been at Belmore Park. But neither you nor your parents nor anybody else saw Ruth bat and home. She has no gambling debts. The others have. But not Ruth. Now why did you say so when you knew it wasn't true?"

"I know it," snarled Hank. "I lied. I wanted to throw you off. Ruth's all right."

"Yes, and Easton thinks so, too. You'd better look out, Hank, or Easton will give you another licking within an inch of your life."

Hank was a miserable, dejected object. Yet I could not feel sorry for the mucker. All I hoped was that the lesson might sink in and save him. There was just one thing to do for the present and that was to make sure that we were ourselves protected from him.

I thought it was a good time to extract some more information from him about Dick. "Where are they taking Dick? You know!"

Hank snivelled again. "Oh, Mr. Jameson . . . I'll pose up north somewhere in Nova Scotia, where they take their stuff!"

I nodded. Craig and Evans could not get that radiophone ready so fast. Every hour meant that it would be harder to locate the "Scooter" and head it off to save Dick.

Just then there was a noise at the door and the constable entered.

"There, sir," I said sternly. "I want you to take charge of this boy for safe keeping. Don't put him in the lock-up. But hold him somewhere where we can be sure of laying our hands on him. It will give him a chance to think things over. We'll need him."

Hank begged, but I was inexorable. His future could be taken care of later. Now, the question was for us to join in helping Easton and Craig down below.

There wasn't much that we could do now. Both Kennedy and Easton were thoroughly familiar with the "Sea Scout". It had been the marvel of Rockledge all that summer. Nor had there been any more than the ordinary amount of precautionary examination and tuning up necessary. Easton had always kept the radiophone fit.

"There's one thing you can do, Walter," called Kennedy from the cockpit.

"What's that?"

You can examine that skyway thoroughly, then open those doors. We're ready! All right, Easton, spin that propeller!"

CHAPTER XXVI.—TRACKING-BY-WIRELESS.

Rae-Larue and Jack Curtis, when they had left Vira and Glenn, did not return to the Club. Even their callous souls were not impervious to the idea that the game was up with them as far as any of us were concerned.

Accordingly, though they had nonchalantly climbed into their car with a familiar good-bye and promise to "see you later" to Glenn and Vira, too busy with themselves to care much about these young crooks, now, who had caused them so much trouble, Rae and Jack knew they were through. There was only one thing for them to do and that was to make a safe getaway as quickly as they could before Craig and the rest of us returned or they would be landed in the other cells next to Cauliflower Pete.

They had taken the chance to speed as far out on the end of the Island as they could and there, by means of the underground network of the Radio Gang, they had signaled the "Scooter" to put in and pick them up where they abandoned their car. Once aboard the "Scooter" they had figured they would be safe.

The fact of the matter was, however, that Rae and Jack Curtis were as safe with the mysterious skipper of the "Scooter" as a paraffin cat chased by an asbestos dog in Hades. He swore when he found that it was they whom he had been signaled to pick out on the tip of the east end of the Island. He might have been far out into the sea if it had not been for this delay. His sole purpose in life at that moment was to make a safe getaway. He feared Craig Kennedy. And he was sore at Rao and Jack. He had no further use for them and did not hesitate to tell them so. It was a bitter pill for those smart young criminals to swallow, to realize that they were merely little cogs in a machine that the gears had been stripped and they were slated for the scrap heap.

"Everyone wins a prize. The entry gaining nearest 600 points will get the beautiful Whippet Overland Sedan. Cash prizes from \$200 to \$500 will also be awarded to the twenty next best entries. Besides this every qualified contestant will receive a valuable surprise gift. Be neat and careful. Comply with the rules."



BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.

HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL



Tree in a Hat!

The cedar of Lebanon is not common in England even to-day, and less than 200 years ago there was not a single tree of this species in Europe. A celebrated botanist, Bernard de Jussieu, visited Palestine in 1737, and was struck by the stately appearance of the trees on Mount Lebanon. He selected a tiny sapling, and, for lack of a better "pot," filled his hat with the native soil, planted his young cedar, and brought it away.

Voyages were slow in those days, and the botanist's vessel was driven out of its course by gales. Even the drinking water became scarce, and there would have been none for the precious plant had not the botanist shared his ration with it. He was in danger of a serious breakdown in health when the ship arrived at Marselles, but the tree still lived.

The Excise authorities then made trouble, thinking that Jussieu's jealous care of his hatful of soil meant that it concealed some dutiable article. He was ordered to empty it, but he pleaded so hard, and described so graphically the hardships he had endured for the sake of his botanical specimen, that at last he was allowed to go ashore.

The sapling was planted in the famous Jardin des Plantes in Paris, grew to gigantic proportions, and became one of the sights of the city. It grew to a height of 80ft., and continued to flourish for a century.

Montreal.

Dear Friends:
You take no risk with your Dyeing or Tinting if you use "Dy-o-la Dyes".
Same Kind of dye Professional Dyers use.
Send for Booklet.
Yours sincerely,
May Cummings

Service Dept.
Johnson-Richardson
Dep. T. Limited.

Preparation.
Your talk was excellent, and so impromptu!

I'm glad you thought so. I practiced it for two hours last night.

Lost and Found.
Sympathetic Lady—"Are you lost?"
Tommy (in tears)—"No, but I've found a street I don't know!"

Jump of the Lion.
The average man can jump only about once the length of his body, but a lion can jump two or three times its length.

Minard's Liniment for Neuralgia.

Chicago's New Fish House.
The Shedd Aquarium in Chicago is building 131 tanks which will contain the greatest variety of fish exhibited by any aquarium.

A Dream.

I dreamed a dream, a passing dream.

'Twas wondrous as Aurora's blush,

And radiant as shining sun,

Which tints the cheeks with rosy

flush;

Its gentle music in the heart,

Was sweeter than the breeze's song;

Was combination of all joys

For which the human heart doth

long.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 2c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

FREE AUTO FOR SOLVING THIS SECRET MESSAGE

Here is the Secret Message. Can you solve it and win a prize?

**MYB TRMMR RA QEOFZRS TXUUN-XN
NMXNAFDMXRS RO TRSBH OBALSCBC**

Follow the directions to solve the message:

- (1) Find the secret message stands for THE.
- (2) Take first letter of secret message. This is M. Find it in top line of chart above. Now from F move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is T. This is the letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is T. This is the second letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is H. This is the second letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is M. This is the third letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is N. This is the fourth letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is O. This is the fifth letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is R. This is the sixth letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is S. This is the seventh letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is C. This is the eighth letter you are looking for. Now move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is B. This is the ninth letter you are looking for.
- (3) In the same way find out what each letter stands for, each line going straight down to F and then to extreme left.

EVERYONE WINS A PRIZE

The entry gaining nearest 600 points will get the beautiful Whippet Overland Sedan. Cash prizes from \$200 to \$500 will also be awarded to the twenty next best entries. Besides this every qualified contestant will receive a valuable surprise gift. Be neat and careful. Comply with the rules.

DO NOT DRAW

Send the judges a post-card. As soon as the judges have examined your entry, we shall notify you how many points they have awarded you. We shall then ask you to show a few Paragon Products to your friends and neighbours. That is all you will have to do to qualify yourself and make you eligible for the highest prizes. For any further efforts you may make to introduce Paragon Products we shall pay you extra. Send your entry to-day. Do not lose this opportunity.

1st Prize Automobile \$1,000.00

5th Prize Cash \$75.00

6th Prize Cash 50.00

7th Prize Cash 25.00

8th Prize Cash 10.00

9th to 21st Prize: Each \$3.00

A Valuable Prize to Each Qualified Contestant.

WIN THIS CAR

1st Prize Automobile \$1,000.00

5th Prize Cash \$75.00

6th Prize Cash 50.00

7th Prize Cash 25.00

8th Prize Cash 10.00

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