

Green tea at its best

# "SALADA" GREEN TEA

## THE CHINA STAR

By JOSEPH LEWIS CHADWICK

Hugh Morley, U. S. Secret Service agent, is aboard the China Star, bound from Shanghai for San Francisco, under orders to guard one John E. Ellis, believed to be Eli J. Brandon, international financier, and said to be in danger—either from radicals, because of a trade pact he recently signed in the Orient, or from thieves, because of some pearls he is carrying. Ellis, however, believes Morley to be a fraud. Morley is attracted to the lovely Sylvia Ames, who has some connection with Ellis, but she too is suspicious of the secret agent. Other passengers include Phil Lon, an over-inquisitive Chinese-American, Richard Stell, belligerent big-game hunter, and Carl Van Doering, wealthy young sportsman. One afternoon, cries for help are heard coming from Ellis' stateroom.

### CHAPTER VI

Morley stumbled down the passageway to Ellis' door, kicked it wide. The room was in darkness. He fumbled for the light switch. Somebody was crowding his elbow. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw it was—Stell.

The switch clicked, and light flooded the room. It was in great disarray—the result, obviously, of having been hurriedly searched. The contents of two trunks littered the floor and furniture. There was no one in sight.

"Ellis!" Morley shouted. A groan answered him. It came from the adjoining bathroom. Morley crossed to the door, which was ajar, and shoved it wide.

John Ellis lay on the floor, his hands and feet bound, an ugly gash on his head. His eyes were closed.

Morley slipped his automatic into his pocket, knelt beside the prone man, and began loosening his bonds.

Morley said, over his shoulder, "Stell! Ring for the steward. Send for the doctor!"

Ellis' eyelids fluttered open. He shrank from Morley.

Morley said quickly, "You're safe now, Mr. Ellis. Let me help you to the bed."

Some of the fear went out of the millionaire's eyes. Morley helped him to his feet and led him into the stateroom, where everyone in the passageway had gathered.

"Hurt badly?" Carl Van Doering asked, his eyes upon the cut on Ellis' head.

"Don't know," said Morley, helping the injured man onto the bed. He turned. Suddenly, his eyes hardened.

"Lon! What are you doing?" The Chinese hastily straightened from one of the trunks.

"I was merely wondering what the intruder wanted," he said, trying hard to manufacture a smile.

The doctor, fat and bald, arrived at that moment. "Hello! What's wrong? An accident?"

Purser Benson, looking very much worried, appeared.

"What's up?" he inquired of Morley.

"Better clear the room," Morley suggested.

They left the doctor with Ellis and all moved out into the corridor.

Morley quickly told his part of the affair.

"I saw no one leave the room before I entered it," he ended.

Stell's voice, knife sharp, cut in. "Yes, but you were very quick to enter the room. Possibly you knew no one was inside but Ellis."

Morley was about to make some fiery retort when the doctor appeared in the doorway of Ellis' room.

"Mr. Benson, the patient may be questioned now."

Benson nodded. "Come along, Morley," he said, as he followed the doctor into the room.

John Ellis was sitting on the edge of the bed, his head bandaged, his face pale.

"Can you tell us just what happened, Mr. Ellis?" Benson asked.

"Did you see your attacker?"

Ellis said hoarsely, "I was sitting here reading, with my back to the door. I suddenly heard the door close softly."

He broke off abruptly, staring wide-eyed toward the door. It had closed softly. Morley and Benson turned.

Phil Lon stood there. "Is there anything I can do?" he began.

"Yes—get out!" Benson snapped. Lon hastily withdrew.

Ellis began again. "I looked around. There was a man standing there—a black hood over his head. It reached to his shoulders and had eyeholes in it. His hand flashed up, and something struck me on the head. That's all I knew until I came to in the bathroom. Then I began shouting for help."

"Whom do you suspect, Mr. Ellis?" asked Morley.

Ellis lifted a trembling hand to his forehead.

"I don't know. It could have been anyone—you, maybe!"

Morley scowled. "I told you who I am. Now, what do you think this fellow was after?"

"My pearls, I suppose. But they are safe. I hid them—elsewhere."

"Are you sure he wasn't after something else? Say, a copy of the trade pact recently signed by Eli J. Brandon?" Morley prodded.

Ellis glared at him. "I told you I'm not Brandon, and I know nothing of any trade pact!"

Morley shrugged and turned to the purser.

"Benson, I suggest that you persuade Mr. Ellis to move to a suite, where he can be properly guarded."

Benson nodded. "Yes—I'll arrange it. Thank you, Mr. Morley."

Morley left the room and pushed through the little knot of curious people in the passage.

He went to his room and slammed the door. Who had attacked Ellis? Phil Lon? Then, there was Carl Van Doering. He, too, must have known of those pearls.

A soft knock disturbed his musings. Reluctantly, he went and opened the door.

Sylvia slipped into the room.

"I had to talk to you," she said earnestly. "I had to know what happened to Mr. Ellis."

Morley closed the door. Briefly, he told her Ellis' story.

"Someone after his pearls, I suppose." He paused. "Sylvia—now that you're here, tell me what your connection to Ellis is."

She hesitated, then said, "I'm his secretary."

"I see. And Mr. Ellis is Eli J. Brandon."

Sylvia shook her head emphatically.

"No! Mr. Ellis is not Eli J. Brandon!" She put her hand on Morley's sleeve. "Please don't let it be known that I am his secretary—"

The sharp explosion of a shot sud-

## What's Wrong In Western Ontario

Everyone who has traveled at all knows full well that one must go far afield to find a large stretch of country that even compares with Western Ontario for agricultural purposes. The land, for the most part, is not so rolling that it is worked uneconomically; the soil is as fertile as will be found in any like area; marketing connections are good; it is well built on and well fenced. In spite of everything farm property in Western Ontario is not worth as much as it was twenty-five years ago. The farmers are apparently no better off financially than they are in districts where the natural advantages do not compare with those in Western Ontario. There is something wrong.

Honorable J. G. Gardiner, Federal Minister of Agriculture, referred to this situation when addressing the Agricultural Representatives at the O. A. C. He told of overhearing a conversation concerning 100 acres of land for which the owner wanted \$225 a year rent, and the prospective lessee was willing to pay only \$100, but eventually came up to \$125. If 100 acres of land is worth only \$100 per year in Canada's best agricultural section, then something is very much wrong, the Minister declared.

Older members of the community

## Cool Dress With Its Own Jacket



1504 HAT-2541

You'll welcome this cool sparkling white cotton sports dress for hot summer days.

The snappy contrasting bolero jacket makes it perfect to wear to town and indispensable for week-enders. You're a two-in-one costume for sport or for spectator.

The jacket is also wearable over other frocks.

The tight bodice buttons down to the slim waist at the back. There's plenty of aion in the crispy flared hem. Bright, ric ric makes an especially cunning trim. Bias binds are also nice.

It's the sort of dress that will satisfy your summer craving for something practical and smart.

Sheer cotton print is stunning, too, for town and daylight dinner-dancing.

Quick to make! It cuts in one piece from neck to hem. A step-by-step sewing instruction chart is included for this perfect sports ensemble.

Style No. 1504 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material with 1 1/2 yards of braid for dress; and 7/8 yard of 39-inch material for bolero jacket.

Hat pattern No. 2541 is designed in one size only and costs 15 cents extra.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of pattern wanted. Enclose 15c in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap it carefully, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

denly cut off her words. Morley saw the color drain from Sylvia's face.

He drew his gun and jerked the door open.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## BLACKHEADS

Blackheads go quickly by a simple method that just dissolves them. Get two ounces of peppine powder from your druggist, rub this with a hot, wet cloth gently over the blackheads—and you will wonder where they have gone. Have a Hollywood complexion.

Issue No. 30-37

B-2

know well enough that the good farm buildings all over Western Ontario were put there prior to the war. Here and there a new roof has been put on, plenty of garages have been built and quite a few chicken houses have been erected. In many cases the homes and outbuildings have not had a touch of paint or whitewash in the last 20 years and sometimes abandoned, and erstwhile farms are now grazing land.

This problem is worthy of a thorough investigation. One would think that other districts would sink in despair long before Western Ontario would sow the backward tendencies so noticeable to those who knew the Province well in former years. But other districts have not given up. Some less blessed by nature have even advanced.

Perhaps a genuine outsider could put his finger on the trouble at once. Anyway the problem is there and calls for a solution—Farmer's Advocate.

## Business Growing

Increasing business activity has been reflected in railway car-loadings, railway earnings and federal revenues. Car-loadings this year have been consistently higher than in 1936, and gross earnings of the railways for the year up to the middle of June were higher by \$13,419,000, or 10%. The rise in federal income continued during the month of May, when customs and excise receipts reached \$28,621,000, a gain of \$6,841,000, as compared with May, 1936, and income tax collections were \$15,108,000 higher at \$65,431,000. In regard to this revenue it is worth noting that no higher impost is reflected in this increase. The increase, therefore, is clearly indicative of business expansion.

Employment figures now appear to be responding more closely to the gains in industrial activity. The month of April witnessed an industrial expansion and employment rose by more than 32,000. The 10,089 firms reporting gave a total employment list of 1,011,474, as of May 1st, compared with 979,319 on April 1st. Generally speaking, activity in all lines is being well maintained. The value of mineral output for the first quarter of the year moved steadily upward except in regard to coal and zinc, the principal increases being in copper, lead, nickel and gold. The forestry industries have been faring well, with a brisk export demand for their products. The newsprint industry, with an output of 309,232 tons for May, set up a new high record for monthly production, and there is a strong demand for wood-pulp. Exports of planks and boards in May amounted to 152,759,000 board feet as compared with 101,079,000 in April and 138,894,000 in May, 1936, and exports of shingles were 208,076 squares as compared with 122,929 and 198,031. The iron and steel industries are still very active, as are packing plants and sugar refineries. The flour-milling industry is profiting by a rise in the export price of flour to above \$6 per barrel, which is \$2 higher than the price a year ago, and while the volume of wheat flour exports in May—348,866 barrels—was the lowest for this month in the last several years, the total value was the highest.

## Demand Abolition Distinction Between Wives and Spinners

British Feminists Consider All Adult Women Should Have Common Title

LONDON.—Feminists are on the warpath again. This time they demand abolition of the distinct nomenclature between wives and spinners.

Leading the battle, Mrs. F. Pethick-Lawrence asked a Women's Freedom League meeting why single women should be obliged to broadcast the fact by calling themselves "Miss."

She said that she had always felt that women should not have to be divided into "Mrs." and "Miss" when there was no indication of whether a man was married or unmarried.

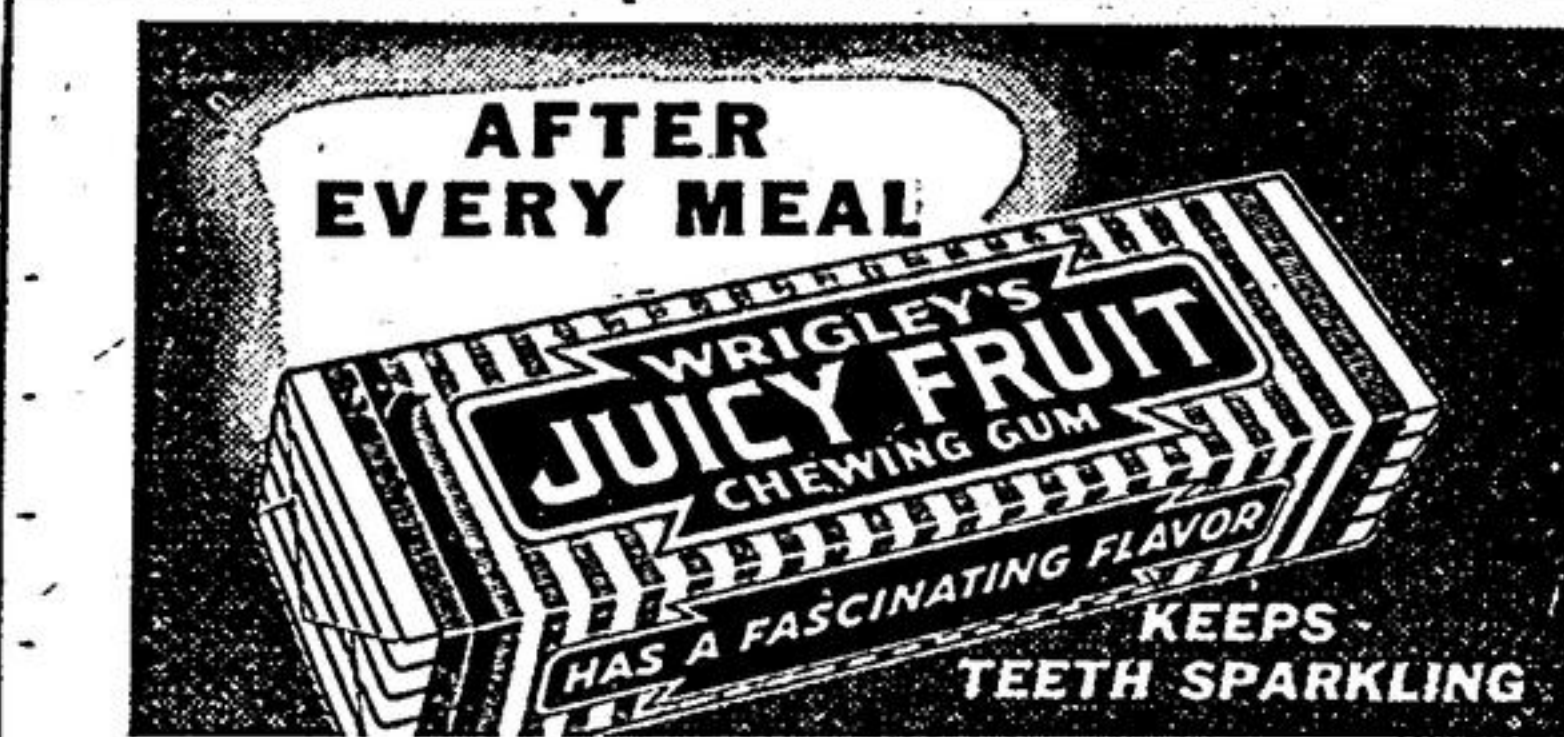
Declaring the title "Miss" implied inferiority, Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence said she was pleased to see in Nazi Germany any woman was now free to call herself "Frau."

One thing that aroused her ire was that a woman must state whether or not she is married on income-tax forms and other official Government documents.

"I consider it definitely degrading for her to have to do this," Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence said. "No man is asked to put 'married' or 'single' after his signature."

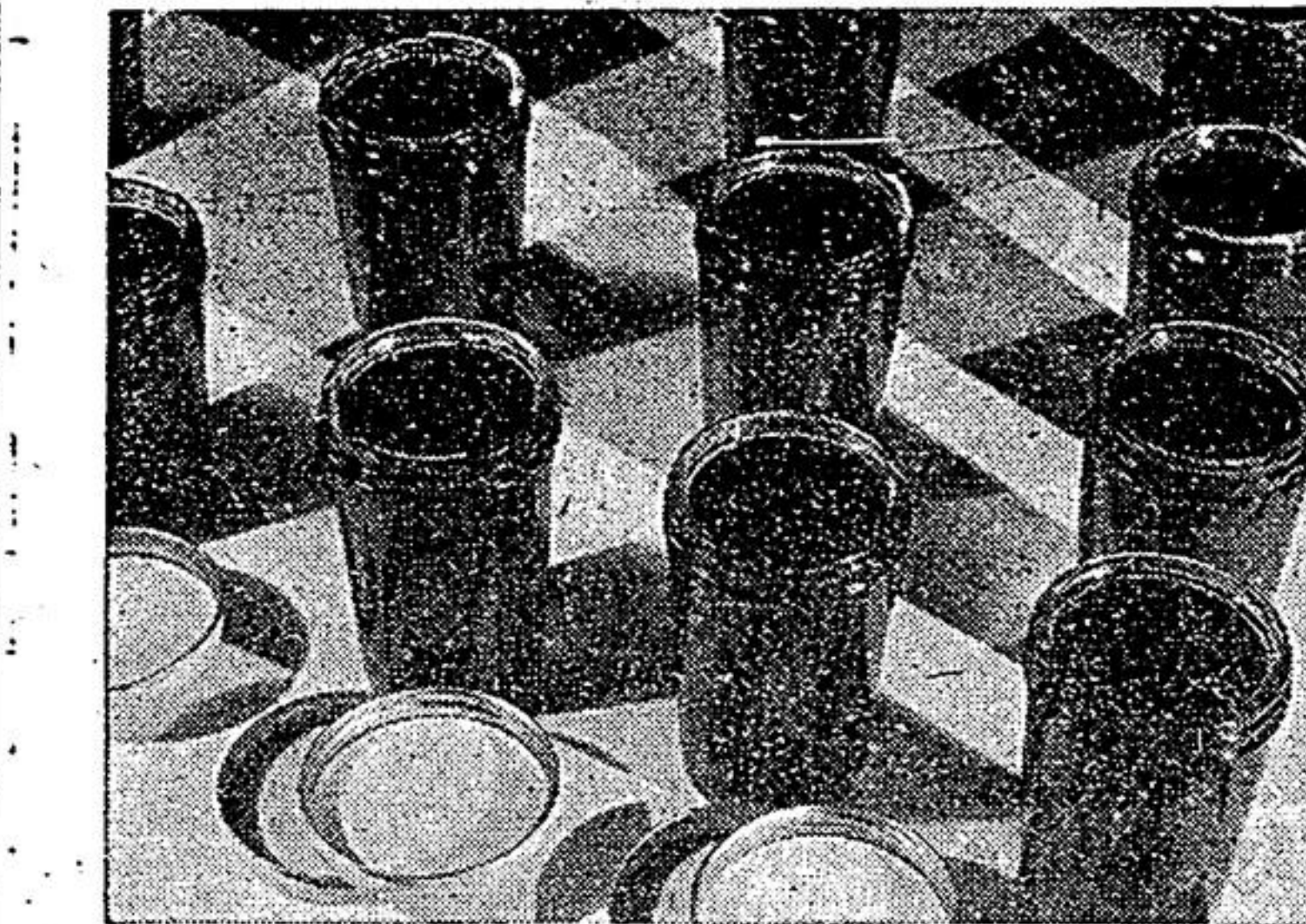
"It is a question of giving a woman adult status by using one title for all women, just as you do for all men. I don't like the word 'Mrs.' I would much prefer the word 'Mistress' such as they use in Scotland for all women, or the word 'madam' which is the common title for all women in France."

Postcards handled by the British Post Office in the last fiscal year numbered 7,350,000,000.



## Household Science

By SUSAN FLETCHER



### Sealed-In Flavour

No doubt many of you have ripe, red raspberries in your gardens right now. Those of you who live in the city haven't the luxury of picking them off your own vines but the markets in the cities at this time of the year carry a wonderful selection of fruits, brought in fresh from the farms every morning.

Don't miss capturing the delicate flavor and the inviting fragrance and color of these berries by sealing them up in glasses to brighten your dinner table all next winter. How your children will love it, when they come home from school just starving, and can have homemade raspberry jam to spread on their bread. And what delicious afternoon tea you can have, with dainty little Raspberry Tarts and Turnovers—or hot tea biscuits, or toasted English muffins, or crispy scones, spread with fresh-fruit Raspberry Jam. It will make an attractive garnish for puddings, too; just as it is, or made into a hot raspberry sauce. And you can use it for cake frostings and for Raspberry Mousse.

The beauty of this jam of so many

uses it that you can make it in less than fifteen minutes after you prepare the fruit! Also you can use the very ripest and juiciest berries, sun-ripened fruit at the peak of its excellence. You can pour this beauty and flavour right into your jam glasses. Not a bit of it boils away, because it is made with bottled fruit pectin and it is boiled for only one minute, instead of forty-five or more, as called for by the old long-bill method of Jam making.

### Raspberry Jams

4 cups (2 lbs.) prepared fruit  
6 1/2 cup (3 3/4 lbs.) sugar.  
1/2 bottle fruit pectin

To prepare fruit, crush or grind about 2 quarts fully ripe red raspberries. Measure sugar and prepared fruit into large kettle, mix well, and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in fruit pectin. Then stir and skim by turns for just 5 minutes to cool slightly, to prevent floating fruit. Pour quickly. Paraffin hot jam at once. Makes about 10 eight-ounce glasses.

## 'Standing Room Only' In Trains

When a theatre hangs out a "Standing Room Only" sign, anyone who buys a ticket to see the show expects to stand up.

When a railroad sells a ticket, without hanging up any such warning, the purchaser expects to be able to sit down during his trip.

At any rate that was the contention of a lawyer who sued the New York Central Railroad for \$47.80 because he had had to stand in one of its trains all the way from Albany to New York City, a distance of about 150 miles.

The Appellate Term of the New York Supreme Court held last week that the plaintiff had grounds for a damage suit and sent the case back to the Municipal Court, which had dismissed it on the ground that possession of a ticket does not entitle a passenger to a seat, for retrial.

The learned judges of the Appellate Term refrained from declaring that the mere possession of a ticket automatically entitles a passenger on a train to a seat, but they were unanimous in asserting that "the jury would be authorized to find that the plaintiff was not furnished with such reasonable and adequate accommodation as was required in the circumstances."

They based this opinion on the New York Public Service Commission Law, which requires transportation companies to provide "such service and facilities as shall be sufficient and adequate and in all respects just and reasonable."

Charging a man \$2.80 for the privilege of standing up in a train from Albany to New York obviously appeared to the Court to be neither just nor reasonable.—Detroit Free Press.

## World Travel

Miss Cora Hind, for long Farm Editor of the Winnipeg Free Press and author of Western crop reports that have enjoyed the highest prestige in grain circles, has lately returned home from a two-year period of world travel that included some 25 countries. While thus engaged she kept her eyes keenly open in the interests

## Drought Taking Toll In the West

Outlook Best In Manitoba—Saskatchewan Hard Hit Except In Northeast Of Province

WINNIPEG.—June, on the whole, has been disappointing as to rainfall. The crop, with an almost total and general absence of subsoil moisture, is suffering practically all over the country, with the exception of Manitoba and parts of Alberta. Good general rains in the major grain growing areas of Saskatchewan and Alberta would help the yield. But the short growing plants, already in the shot blade, cannot now produce a heavy crop.

Manitoba Promising In Manitoba, 2,500,000 acres, practically the whole province, in wheat, are looking well. For the most part the rains have ceased and ideal growing weather is rushing the heavy stand ahead which is just what is wanted if the black rust, reported sweeping up from the south, is to be outwitted.

In Saskatchewan the situation is generally pitiful. Except for a fringe in the northeast, adjoining Manitoba, the province cannot reap a good crop and 5,000,000 acres in the south are reported to be a total loss, with little or no feed in sight. The great central plains have a stand of growing crop that can be saved—if good rains come soon. Otherwise this area is likely to experience failure, too. The Prince Albert, Tisdale, Manitoba boundary area only promises an average or better crop.

Alberta, generally, has not much to hope for on present showings and will have less if good rains do not come soon. Calgary and Lethbridge west is average to excellent, but the rest of the province is about the same as central Saskatchewan. It needs rain.

### Rust Causes Worry

However, the rust menace is a real disturbing factor, particularly on prices. There does not seem to be any news of rust in Canada at present, except on the wild grasses, which show traces. It is early yet for general infection, and farmers in areas where the rainfall has kept the crop in good condition are hoping for cool windy weather with heavy showers and plenty of warm sunshine.

The world outlook is also rather dubious, but early estimates are that European countries, except Russia, about the same as in 1936, and 97 million short of the 1935 total. The five-year average is 1,562 millions.

Russia is expected to have a substantially higher yield and to invade the export market in a substantial way. France will have a higher yield but Germany, Italy and Rumania have suffered much damage.

### Disturbing Conditions

The disturbing market conditions have been the growing crop deterioration and the threat of rust. These have sent prices surging ahead and, but for the pressure of early deliveries of U.S. winter wheat, the upward climb would have been much greater.

It is significant that, with six weeks to go in the present crop year, stocks are down to 48 million bushels, the lowest point since September, 1928, when the Canadian carry-over of ruinous proportion began to build up.

Market observers do not see anywhere prospects of stocks sufficiently great to assure the world of a bear market during the forthcoming crop year. If further deterioration develops in North America, the last area to be harvested for the new year's supply, a definite ratio in favor of demand as opposed to supply, with consequent higher prices, may be looked for.

## The Love of Reading

Pointing out that a librarian, whether he, or she, works in a small library or a large one, must be a guide, philosopher, and friend to those who come seeking knowledge, Hon. Martin Burrell remarked at the convention of Ontario Librarians that the love of reading must be counted one of the greatest blessings in life, second only, perhaps to health, and happy is the mortal who acquires that love in youth. Free to all, that great storehouse of books contains the records of all human endeavor back to the twilight of history.

"Here we can find the stories of high valor, of duty performed under incredible difficulties, of great love, of implacable hates, of deep tragedy—in short of the struggles, the conquests, the failures, the thousand and one vicissitudes that mark the lives of mortals as they have trodden the dusty road of life. And by this fine ministry of books pain and sickness are alleviated, old age robbed of half its trials, boredom banished."

The speaker said he would not refer to that vast flood of books on science and economics because, necessary as they were, they were read for the purpose of acquiring specific knowledge, and not for pleasure. Proclaiming himself a "desultory" reader, Mr. Burrell quoted Johnson's remark, "A man ought to read just as inclination leads him; for what he reads as a task will do him little good."

