

NEVER COOK UP COLD MEAT WITHOUT IT

# THE MYSTERY OF THE GREEN RAY

By William Le Queux

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. The outbreak of war sends Ronald Ewart, a young London barrister, to the Highlands to say good-bye to his fiancée, Myra McLeod. On the train he meets Hilderman, who calls himself an American and a stranger in those parts, but later Ronald finds that he has built a hut on a cliff above the falls opposite General McLeod's lodge. While fishing in the river Myra is suddenly blinded by a flash of green light. The physician advises consulting a London oculist, Gen. McLeod tells Ewart of a curious experience at the Chemist's Rock. At the station they meet Hilderman, who is very curious as to the cause of Myra's blindness. The General telegraphs that Sholto is blind. The London doctor holds out no hope and Ewart, after taking Myra home, goes to Glasgow and brings Dr. Garnesk back with him. Sholto is chloroformed and stolen.

## CHAPTER VII. The Chemist's Rock.

By the time we gave up our hunt for Sholto that night and saw Hilderman into the Baltimore II. at the landing-stage, the harvest moon had splashed the moon-side with patches of silver in reckless profusion. But we were in no mood for aesthetics. We applied the moonlight to more practical purposes.

"Show me the river, Mr. Ewart," said Garnesk, as we turned away from the shore. Accordingly I took him up stream till we came to Dead Man's Pool.

"That do you make of things now?" I asked, as we walked along.

"I can't make anything of the stealing of a dog except that someone coveted it and has now got it. Can you?"

"No," I answered thoughtfully. "I can't. But it's an extraordinary coincidence at the least; and who, on earth could have stolen him? You see, no one round here would dream of taking anything that belonged to Miss McLeod. And, though Sholto is well enough bred, he's never been in a show, and has no reputation. I can't make it out."

"I'm very sorry it happened just now," said the oculist. "I was in hopes that by experimenting on the animal I could cure the girl. But at any rate that is beyond grieving about now. Is this the place?"

"Yes," I said. "This is Dead Man's Pool. Look down white shape there is the Chemist's Rock. It was there that Miss McLeod lost her sight, and here that the General had his extraordinary experience. It looks innocent and peaceful enough," I added, with a sigh.

"The General was very lucky—very lucky indeed!" murmured my companion.

"Why?" I asked.

"He was down here looking at the rock, and he saw some sort of vision; Miss McLeod was up at the rock looking down at the pool, and she lost her sight. The General might have been looking this way instead of the other way in which case we might have had another case on our hands."

"Then you think the two adventures are different aspects of the same thing? If only we knew where Sholto was it might give us even more to go on."

"Have you any tobacco?" he asked abruptly. "I've got a pipe, but I left my tobacco in my room."

We were in evening dress, and my pouch and pipe were in the house; so I left him there while I ran in to fetch them. When I returned he was nowhere to be seen, and for a moment I half suspected some new tragedy; but as I looked round I caught the gleam of the moonlight on his shirt-front. I found him kneeling on the Chemist's Rock, looking out to sea.

"Many thanks, Mr. Ewart," he said, as he handed me back my pouch and took the light I offered him. "Ah! I'm glad to see you smoke real tobacco. By the way, he added, "have you a friend—a real friend—you can trust?"

"I have, thank God!" I replied fervently. "Why?"

"I should like you to send for him. Do anything you can to get him here at once. Go and drag him here, if you like—only get him here."

"What's this urgency?" I asked again. "I admit that we have some very horrible natural phenomena to deal with; but, apart from the fact that some wretched poacher has stolen a dog, we have no human element to fear. I don't see how he can help, and he might run a risk himself."

"Never mind—fetch him or send for him. If you could have seen yourself start when you returned to the pool, you'd find me missing, you would realize that your nervous system would be the better for a little congenial companionship. Frankly, Mr. Ewart, I don't like the idea of your being left alone here during the next few days with a blind girl and an old man—if you'll pardon me for being so blunt."

"But you'll be here," I said; "and I hope you will have something to say to us that will put nerves out of the question when you have examined Myra."

Garnesk rose to his feet and laid a friendly hand on my arm.

"As soon as I've seen what this place looks like at a quarter-past four to a quarter-past five in the afternoon I shall leave you."

"But—good heavens, man!" I cried

enough to prevent me from...  
"We have to be..."  
"You don't seriously mean that you think someone—some fiend of hell—deliberately blinded her?"

"Not deliberately," my companion replied. "But I believe it was through some human agency that she was blinded. I think some person or persons should remain blind, in case we should hit upon the cause of her losing it."

"In silence I sat for a few moments, thinking over this extraordinary new outlook. I must certainly wire for Dennis in the morning."

"Mr. Garnesk," I said presently, "you are bringing a very terrible charge against some human monster whom we have yet to discover. But I must admit that you seem to have logic on your side. It remains for me to discover who these people are—if there are more than one."

"Yes," he mused; "that is what we must discover."

"We!" I exclaimed. "Then you're not going away?"

"Yes," he said. "I think it would be fairer to you all if I left you. I think my arrival has done some good—my departure may do more. But I assure you, Mr. Ewart, I shall not give up this case till Miss McLeod recovers her sight. I give you my hand on that."

I shook hands with him warmly.

"Thank you," I said, as I noticed the eager look on his keen, handsome face. "Thank you from the bottom of my heart. To-morrow I hope I shall find the man who knew Sholto was blind."

"I only know of one outside the General's household," he answered. "But I don't even know that!" I cried, forgetting Dennis for the moment. As for Olvery, he had gone clean out of my mind. "Who do you mean?"

"The American," said my companion. (To be continued.)

### Basuto Bridals.

"We people who live in civilized surroundings have much to be thankful for, although perhaps we may not realize it. Our girls, for example, enjoy a freedom which might well be the envy of the maidens of other lands."

Take the Basuto girl. In her case she is not allowed by custom to have anything to do with the choice of a husband. What usually happens is this: The dusky male sees a maiden who pleases him, and he goes to the girl's father and states his desire for marriage. After this the matter is taken up by the heads of the family and relations, the girl herself being ignorant of what is actually happening.

The principal point for discussion is the dowry, which usually takes the form of cattle, to be handed by the prospective bridegroom to his prospective father-in-law. Once this is arranged, the custom is to pay a deposit of so many beasts, the balance being handed over at the time of marriage.

Meanwhile, the girl is informed whether her husband is to be, and no matter whether he be young or old, good-looking or ugly, the girl has to do as her father bids her.

This custom, however, does not apply rigidly throughout Basutoland, for those natives who are living near the borders of civilization have discarded the dowry part of the business, much to the bride's father's disgust.

In these cases, the wedding-party wear European clothes, and return from the church by wagon to the bride's father's hut, there to feast on freshly-killed sheep and drink much kaffir beer. As a general rule, the feasting and merry-making lasts for two days.

### Automatic Calculator.

An automatic calculating device has been invented to figure the pressure required in metal stamping.

# Women's Interests

### Brightening Old Hats.

Soft felt hats can be cleaned by washing in a mixture of one tablespoonful of household ammonia and two tablespoonfuls of borax to every gallon of water. Mix the ammonia, borax and about one tablespoonful of soap jelly with the water when quite hot, but not cool until lukewarm before using. Rinse in water of the same temperature.

For white felt hats which cannot be washed, use white powdered magnesia. This is sprinkled on the hat and is rubbed in a little with the fingers, then thoroughly the way of the nap and rub brush. For light brown hats, oatmeal or Fuller's earth is used in the same way. For gray felt, hot steam is used.

When cleaning velvet hats brush thoroughly the way of the nap and rub the same way with a cloth dipped in ammonia or benzine.

Flowers and feathers may have their colors renewed by dipping into a solution of oil paint and gasoline. Tubes of paint may be bought at any art or paint store for ten cents. The paint is mixed with enough gasoline to dissolve it and the flowers are dipped into the mixture. The amount necessary will depend on the size of the article dipped. If it is large the whole tube may be required. The color of the mixture should be just a little darker than the desired color of the flowers when dry. With the use of a brush, flowers may be shaded or tinted two or more colors.

Home-made flowers are easily made and are always pretty. Roses are used a great deal not only on hats but also on dresses. To make the petals, cut out pieces of silk about two or three inches square; fold diagonally and gather around the two straight edges. Pull up to make petals and fasten on a small piece of buckram or silk. The size and number of petals depends on the size that you wish to have your finished rose. For a double rose a row of smaller petals can be placed just inside the outer circle of petals and then the centre is inserted. Centres may be made by folding a straight piece of ribbon about two and one-half inches long and two inches wide—depending on the rose you are making—lengthwise through the centre. Then gather all edges except the folded one, pull up tightly.

### Life's Jewels.

"These are my jewels!"—thus she nobly spoke of her dear sons—the Roman mother fond, Compared with diadem of costliest make, In value infinitely far beyond! Nor ever yielded ocean depths, nor Aught half so rich—not even the diamond!

Thus doth each mother's heart to her respond: "Ye are the jewels!—treasures truly great!"

My children—gems!—bright pearls both pure and fair!

Oh, Father, may I rightly estimate Their priceless worth and guide their minds with care, That they may fill with virtue what'er state Thou mayst appoint! And, when their life is o'er, Oh, may they be the jewels of Thy store!"

### Caring for the Family Meat Supply.

A highly recommended method of pickling hams and shoulders preparatory to smoking includes the use of molasses. To four quarters of fine salt, add two ounces of pulverized saltpetre, add sufficient molasses to make a pasty mixture. The hams and shoulders having been in a dry, cool place up, are to be covered all over with the mixture, more thickly on the flesh side, and laid skin down for three or four days.

In the meantime make a pickle of the following proportions, the quantities here named being for one hundred pounds of meat: Coarse salt, seven pounds; saltpetre, two ounces; potash, half an ounce; soft water, four gallons. Heat gradually, and as the scum rises remove it. When scum ceases to rise, allow the pickle to cool. When the hams have remained the proper time in the pasty mixture, cover the bottom of a clean, sweet barrel with salt about half an inch deep, pack in the meat as closely as possible, cover it with the pickle, and place over it a flower with weight to keep the meat down.

Small hams and shoulders should remain in the pickle for five weeks, larger ones will require six or eight weeks, according to size. And they should be allowed to dry well before smoking.

The meat should be smoked in a small building suitable for the purpose. One which is as near air-tight as possible is the best, as no more smoke should be wasted than is necessary.

For smoking a small quantity of meat a large cask or barrel may be used. To make this effective a small pit should be dug, and a flat stone placed across it, upon which the edge of the cask will rest. Half the pit is

# AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

ONE MAN wanted in each district. You are to live in each town \$2,500 to \$4,000 annual net return. If you have the ambition to manage a sales branch for our exclusive chain mail in your district, exclusive territory, available, well advertised, no competition. You may conduct your own business and sub-agents. This being a repeat business once established, \$2,500 to \$4,000 and more a year can be easily made by local district agents in any country, town or farming district. This is a veritable gold mine for one man in each locality who is alive to his opportunity. Must have at least a couple of hundred dollars capital to finance himself and carry small local stock on hand. Our sales manager will arrange an interview with you by wire and will come and see you. As before going fully into the proposition with you, he will ask you to prove to him that you have sufficient capital, do not write unless you have \$250 or more ready cash. Ambitious men who have the required funds are heartily invited to correspond in strict confidence with Sales Manager, 557 Yonge Street, Toronto.

### Be a Good Listener.

If you wish others to be interested in you, you must be a good listener. Listening, itself, is a fine art. There is nothing more flattering to a person than to feel that you are interested in what he is saying. To be a good listener is next to being a good talker. But if you seem indifferent, if your eyes wander about the room and you seem bored when others are talking they will lose interest in you. It is not absolutely necessary to be a great talker in order to be popular, but it is necessary to be a good listener. If you will just make up your mind that there is something interesting in everyone you meet, and that you are going to find it, you will be surprised to see what facility of speech you will acquire.

### How Did You Take It?

"Did you tackle the trouble that came your way  
With a resolute heart and cheerfulness  
Or hide your face from the light of day  
With a craven soul and fearful?  
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,  
And a trouble is what you make it,  
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts.  
But only how did you take it?"

### Fur Bearers Vanish.

The muskrat, formerly held in small esteem, is today recognized as the most important of American fur-bearing animals. Its pelt, having become fashionable, commands an ever-increasing price.

Thereby the pursuit of the little beast has been stimulated, with the result that its numbers nearly everywhere are rapidly diminishing.

Minard's Liniment for Colds, etc.

### Cancer, the Medical Mystery.

Medical men always advise sufferers from cancer to have prompt recourse to the surgeon when the first symptom of cancer appears. It may be a mere wart that shows signs of growing; it may be nothing more than a little swelling, or a hard lump beneath the skin with redness surrounding it. A person in such a case should lose no time in seeking medical advice. The trouble may be of no importance; but, if it be a commencing cancer, the only hope lies in its immediate removal with the knife.

Unfortunately, persons suffering from cancer commonly conceal the fact, as if the affliction were shameful. Too often the victims have resort to nostrums advertised by unscrupulous fakery who offer a "cure without the knife," thus postponing an operation until it is too late.

Cancer is usually local and external to start with. Later on if it be not removed, its diseased cells find their way through the blood stream or lymph channels to the liver or some other vital organ, infecting it, and death follows.

One of the many theories regarding the cause of cancer is that it is attributable to an undiscovered germ, carried by the bedbug or some other insect. If that were correct the disease would surely be more prevalent among well-to-do people who enjoy the benefit of sanitary surroundings. But such is not the case; cancer is as common among the rich as in the tenement and poorer quarters of our cities.

### Layers.

Every hen should lay.  
Make yours pay in eggs for the feed you give them.  
Tone them up. Keep them healthy and vigorous.  
Get eggs by adding to their feed Nature's egg-making tonic found in Pratts Fowlly Regular. YOLK FREE. Tell us your trouble.  
PRATT'S FOOD CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, TORONTO

### CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Minard's Liniment Used by Veterinarians

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