

Always Uniform in Quality

Delicious

"SALADA"

TEA

HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PACKET TEA IN NORTH AMERICA.

The Gift Of The Gods

BY PEARL FOLEY. (Copyright.)

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd.) Tu Hee turned wide eyes on the woman and smiled faintly when her gaze did not waver. Deciding she needed her strength for whatever emergency threatened, she forced herself to eat and drink the food before her. With the nourishment came fresh courage to Tu Hee. She began to think she had been exaggerating matters greatly. That Chu Sing wished her for his wife she had known for many months, but that he would dare harm her she thought now was highly improbable. The greatness and power of her uncle, Weng Toy, overshadowed him too much. No, Chu Sing was probably trying to frighten her. Perhaps his motive was mere jealousy of the foreigner. He wouldn't dare keep her a prisoner another day. Why, her uncle would scour the country for her, and Chu Sing was too shrewd not to know the very least he could expect would be a death penalty. Her reflections were interrupted by the woman appearing with fresh bandages for her foot.

Keep Your Shoes Neat 2 IN 1 Shoe Polishes



spray and slay "Swat the fly" is a good household phrase but "Slay it with Sapho" is better. Use Sapho Liquid in kitchen, dining room, pantry and in your closets. Flies spread disease—even bring death into the home. Flies may mean typhoid. Sapho prevents it. Sapho kills flies, mosquitoes, moths, bed bugs, roaches and other household pests but is HARMLESS to HUMANS and ANIMALS. 8 oz. bottles with mouth blower 40 cents. Complete outfit containing pint bottle with hand sprayer \$1.50. All drug, hardware and departmental stores carry Sapho. Sapho Powder is equally effective. Useful in killing parasites on cattle, chickens, pets and for burning to rid the house of mosquitoes.

KENNEDY MANUFACTURING COMPANY 236 Henri Julien Avenue MONTREAL

slay it with SAPHO

was begging her to take some food. Tu Hee shook her head and turned away, but the woman pleaded: "If you do not eat you get sick and die. 'Ah, if I only could!' sobbed Tu Hee. But the effort to speak roused her, and she sat up and allowed herself to be helped to the little table. A dinner lay before her savory enough to tempt the most fickle appetite. Watermelon seeds, fruits, nuts, and jelly were the dainty first course. Tu Hee forced herself to take the fruit, jelly and drink the deliciously-prepared sweet lotus seed broth. The woman stood eyeing her anxiously, and when those dishes were pushed aside placed in front of her the tempting breast of a chicken. Tu Hee did her best, but the food choked her. The image of her uncle obstructed itself, overcome by fear for her. The visualization was too much for her. Turning to the servant she cried passionately: "Oh, please help me to get away! I must be home to-night or my uncle will die of grief." The woman's stolid face did not change. Seemingly unmoved by the piteous appeal, she merely shook her head. "I can't spend another night here, it would kill me!" cried Tu Hee. "You look kind!" she observed, scanning the woman's face, "but it is not my gratitude that would be your reward," she added, realizing all too well the mercenary traits of the servant class. "My uncle would give you money—make you rich."

But the woman again shook her head. Yet it seemed to Tu Hee her round eyes grew softer. She derived a little hope from this. And then the thought occurred to her that perhaps Chu Sing had threatened her. She must be fully trusted by him or he would never have left her in sole charge of his prisoner. Desperate, Tu Hee threw herself before the woman and clasping her hands cried: "You must help me. You understand? I hate, hate this man who has brought me here. If you do not help me to escape I shall have to kill myself." The woman looked at her curiously and raised her gently to her feet. "Love not now, perhaps, but it will come after marriage. Listen, the rain comes in rivers, the winds blow hurricanely. Ten miles next house. Escape impossible!" Tu Hee's face went white. "No house within ten miles," she repeated dully. "Then we are far, far from the city?" "Twenty-five miles from Peking," replied the woman. Tu Hee moved across the room. She even used her lame foot and was not aware of pain. Her brain was numb. One thought only reiterated through five miles, from home of the prisoner, her uncle entering the house, wondering why she was not waiting in the hall to throw herself into his arms and then guess which hand concealed the gift he had brought her. She looked dully at the Goddess of Mercy that gazed quietly down at her, and with a faint moan dropped at the feet of the image. Feeling returned to her heart and brain and she lay there sobbing like a child. The morning, full of sunshine and fragrance, peeped into the room where Tu Hee lay. But it did not bring hope to the bewildered girl. Her resolution as she rose from her bed was to demand an explanation from the waiting-woman as to Chu Sing's whereabouts. She knew him too well to entertain any doubt as to the previous day. Not that Tu Hee was in any means eager to see him, but she felt she must know his plan concerning her. So when her breakfast was brought in she was ready to let fly her darts of interrogation. She had learned by this time that her wily waiting-woman must be taken unawares if she wished to get the better of her. "It is beautiful morning, Su. Do you think your master would object to my getting a little fresh air after breakfast? Please ask him, will you?" "Master Chu Sing not here," was the quick response. "Not here?" repeated Tu Hee, dis-simulating surprise. "Oh, well, he surely will be to-day. The storm has evidently delayed him."

The woman shook her head decisively. "Storm not scarce Master Chu Sing if thousand devils raged in it." She paused, and then added in a low voice: "Su thinks very strange, missie, Master Chu Sing not home, very strange." "You don't think anything could have happened to him?" There was an eager note in Tu Hee's voice, which she could not stifle. "I think maybe—strange, very strange," repeated the woman, pouring Tu Hee's tea. (To be continued.)

Something Definite. Little Clara had a very bad temper. One day she insisted on crying, and protested, when the question was put often enough to elicit an answer, that she had a "pain." Exactly where she would not or could not describe. Her persistent fretting finally won for her a vigorous spanking. After the punishment there was quiet. A caller came and heard the tale. "You see," said the mother, "she kept saying that 'it hurt her,' but she wouldn't say where. So there seemed no other way to stop her bawling than to spank her." "Kind of localizing the pain?" suggested the visitor. "Yes," agreed the mother heartily, "that is it precisely."

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff. One swallow does not make a summer, and one fine deed does not make success.

WHEN IN TORONTO VISIT THE Royal Ontario Museum 235 Street St. West, New Avenue Road. Largest permanent exhibition in Canada. Art, Geology, Mineralogy, Palaeontology, Zoology. Open daily, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sunday, 2 to 5 p.m. Hours, May, and Church cases.



WASHABLE WOOLLEN FROCKS. No, the title is not an advertisement for a new brand of goods guaranteed for the tub. Making woollens washable is a home process. And it may please you to know, if you happen to be in the midst of peach-canning and have only half of your relishes put down for the winter, that the time element is a small consideration. Roll the goods up at night and unroll them in the morning with the shrink out. Wool crepe, rep, kasha cloth (the new soft chevot), serge, cashmere, flannel, tweed, homespun—any of these you can make tub-proof. Of course, when you buy your dress length you must allow a quarter yard extra for shrinking. Many stores have their goods sponged or steamed to prevent spotting. Some even call it "shrunk" goods. But if the spots on Mary's dress got beyond the cleaning bottle and you dipped it in the tub, you probably discovered that all the shrink was not out. Woolen goods take their own time to shrink, at least twelve hours. Sponging or a few minutes' steaming won't complete the job. If you are doing any amount of sewing, you really ought to have a shrink cloth. Duck makes the best kind of one. It should be several inches wider than the goods, and a yard longer than a dress length. If duck isn't available, heavy unbleached muslin or an old sheet folded double will do. You see, the wet shrink cloth is rolled with the goods. There is just one little trick in the process: the goods must be kept perfectly smooth. Spread the goods on a table or the floor. If it is double width, keep it folded double and the crease exactly even. Dip the shrink cloth in a pail or basin of water, wetting it thoroughly. Wring the cloth loosely, and place it on the goods almost dripping wet. Smooth the shrink cloth over the goods and roll both layers over a smooth board or broom handle. The shrink cloth should be long enough to wrap several times around the outside. After the cloth is carefully rolled, put it away for twelve hours. It is the slow process that contracts the yarn. When you unroll it, if it is very damp spread it out to dry a little. Press, while damp, on the wrong side. Woolen goods will shrink both in width and length. Some goods have cotton or silk threads woven in the selvage. In this case the selvages will not shrink as much as the body of the goods. Cut the selvages off before pressing; or, if you want to take an extra precaution, cut the selvage off before rolling the goods in the shrink cloth. Of course, with all this laundering and scrubbing in mind, I am thinking of school clothes. Frocks whose pockets are destined to be candy carriers, and whose sleeves will be desk makers—my one recommendation is to make them washable. They may be cotton—many mothers are holding to the gingham rule right through the winter. But woolen can be just as spry and span as gingham if the shrink is out, as described above.



A SPLENDID "WORK" COSTUME IN ROMPER STYLE WITH OR WITHOUT SKIRT. 4218. This design fills a long-felt want—combining utility, neatness and comfort with good style lines. The "Romper" may be worn without the skirt, which can be readily fastened if desired. Serge, linen, gingham, khaki, and crepe are good materials for this mouel. The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size requires 6 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Without the skirt 4 yards will be required. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern. Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts. Belgium Marks Medicine. Under a new law in Belgium all medicines for external use must be sold in bottles octagonal in shape, yellow brown in color, and bear in relief on the glass itself the words "for external use."

CATSUP AND CANNING TIME. When canning apples, pare and quarter the fruit the night before, then cover with cold water and allow to stand overnight. This toughens the fibre of the apples so that they retain their shape. A slice of pineapple added to a quart jar of apples will improve their flavor. Tomato Catsup No. 1.—Use one peck of tomatoes, cut in halves or quarters. Place these in a kettle and boil for a half-hour and strain through a hair-sieve. After removing skins and seeds, return pulp to the kettle and add one-half dessertspoonful of cayenne pepper, one dessertspoonful each of black pepper, allspice, cloves, mace and mustard (all ground) and three dessertspoonfuls of salt. Boil slowly for four or five hours, add one pint of vinegar, bottle and seal.

Tomato Catsup No. 2.—One peck of ripe tomatoes, one quart of vinegar, one-half pound of sugar, two cloves of garlic, six tablespoonfuls of salt, one-half ounce of ground mace, two tablespoonfuls of dry mustard, one tablespoonful of ground cloves, one teaspoonful of ground allspice, one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. Cover the tomatoes with water and bring to boiling point, then drain well and rub through a sieve or press through a vegetable press. Put the pulp into an agateware kettle, add the other ingredients and simmer for six hours. Bottle and seal. The spices should be tied in a muslin bag.

KELSEY Healthy HEAT Kelsey Heating is Right Heating The Kelsey warm air generator will heat every room in your house. It is easy to operate and costs less for fuel than any other heating method. Heats both small and large houses with equal satisfaction. WRITE FOR PARTICULARS CANADA FOUNDRIES & FORGINGS JAMES SMART PLANT BUCKVILLE ONT. ISSUE No. 34-23.

WRIGLEYS Take it home to the kids Have a packet in your pocket for an ever-ready treat. A delicious combination and an aid to the teeth, appetite, digestion. After Every Meal Sealed in its Purify Package

Canada's Motor Fleet. There were 515,444 motor vehicles in Canada in 1922, according to the latest government report. Ontario led all other provinces in the number of vehicles, followed by Saskatchewan, Quebec, Manitoba, Alberta, British Columbia, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

EDDY'S MATCHES The leading hotels, clubs, restaurants, railroads and steamships use EDDY MATCHES, because of their efficiency and economy. ALWAYS ASK FOR THEM BY NAME.

McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE QUICK CHOCOLATE AND TAPIOCA PUDDINGS Two of a dozen "Quick" Desserts Delicious Nourishing Prepared in a minute Add milk to the contents of a package of INVINCIBLE Quick Pudding. Boil for a minute. Pour in a mould to cool—and your dessert is ready. At all Grocers Insist on McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE Made by McLAREN'S LIMITED, Hamilton and Winnipeg.

Enjoy thirst- Only a few can make a perfect drive—but there's satisfaction equal to it for all of us in an ice-cold glass or bottle of this beverage. Drink Coca-Cola Delicious and Refreshing THE COCA-COLA COMPANY Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver

NEW MOD... Revisio... A desp... The New... revised, m... twentieth... that the p... ily gras... of Profes... the Unive... progress... ly finish... Greek sch... The Good... create v... attracts s... nity of th... ion. The... of the pr... The No... the Greek... St. Jerom... This is k... Wyckliffe... English r... the Vulga... King Jame... of the pres... commisio... don, again... says the... not classic... Greek, th... should be... to-day. I... rangement... modern p... punctuatio... secure and... given plac... standable... All the "t... appeared... speech. All Bibl... weight, me... placed by... as "dollar... "miles," a... comes a t... tor": "gua...