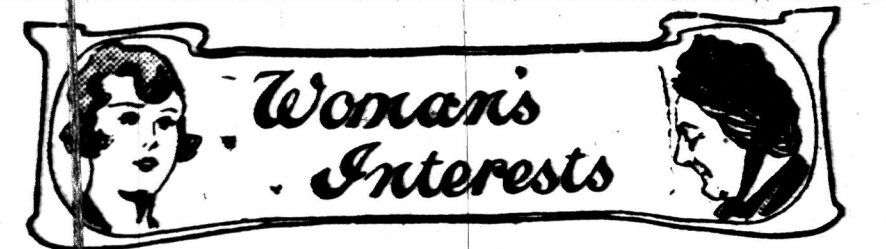


# None Better "SALADA" GREEN TEA

is the finest uncolored green tea procurable in the world. Superior to the best Japans. — Try it.



**SCARLET FEVER—SCARLATINA.**  
Scarlet fever is perhaps the most treacherous of all the diseases which affect children. You never know just what it is going to do next. It may be so severe from the onset as to end fatally within a few days, or it may be so mild that it is almost impossible to say that it is scarlet fever at all. Even in the mild cases of so-called scarlatina, serious complications may arise.

It is, therefore, imperative that all cases of scarlet fever of whatever degree of severity be regarded as serious.

The time from exposure until the child comes down with the disease, varies from two days to a week. The onset is usually sudden with vomiting, sore throat and rapidly rising fever. The throat is inflamed and frequently covered with a greyish white membrane, not unlike that found in diphtheria.

The two diseases may be present at the same time, and it is only by a culture from the throat and a microscopic examination that the proper diagnosis can be made.

After twenty-four or forty-eight hours the tongue usually presents the strawberry appearance. The rash begins usually on neck and chest and rapidly spreads over body; it is not blotchy like measles but rather of a mustard plaster character and in typical cases is scarlet in color.

The glands of the neck frequently become swollen and very tender and later may form an abscess and have to be opened by the physician.

Abcess of the middle ear is common and requires skilled attention, as frequently the drum must be opened to evacuate the pus. By early opening through the canal, mastoid involvement, i.e., infection of bone cells behind the ear, may be prevented. Another frequent and serious complication is inflammation of the kidneys. This often occurs in mild cases, even after they are thought to be well and are permitted to run about and have the usual things to eat. In these cases it will be noticed that the face is puffy, especially under the eyes, and the ankles and feet are swollen, so that the ridges of the stockings and shoes can be readily seen in the skin. The urine is scant in quantity and often highly colored.

Another serious complication of scarlet fever is heart involvement. It may produce serious symptoms from the beginning or be found later in life. Many of the boys rejected for the army in the late war, were suffering from some heart affection, many instances of which had their origin in scarlet fever during childhood.

Inflammation of the joints is also common in scarlet fever and may result in serious and permanent disability. From what I have already said it will be apparent that scarlet fever is a disease which should be under the supervision of a skilled physician from the very onset.

All cases of scarlet fever should be kept in bed for a much longer period than is usually thought necessary. The disease is usually contracted from some other person who has it. The infection comes from the discharges from the throat or nose and not from the scalings, as is generally supposed.

A very common carrier is the milk, which may readily be infected from some one, such as a milkmaid who has the disease in a mild form, but who does not know it. One of the worst local epidemics I have ever seen of scarlet fever and malignant sore throat, resulted from the infection of the milk supply by a milkmaid.

If all milk for children were properly pasteurized or boiled for two minutes, many of them would miss such diseases as scarlet fever, diphtheria, typhoid and tuberculosis from which many of them now suffer.

**LEARN THE KITCHEN MEASURING.**  
The measurements in the kitchen for cooking are based on the standard cup and are as follows:  
Three teaspoonfuls—one tablespoon—four drams.  
Four tablespoonfuls—quarter cup—two fluid ounces.  
Half cupful—one gill—four fluid ounces.

**AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL.**  
One of the Best Equipped in Ontario. We have First-Class Instructors to make you a Road Expert. Write or see W. G. Bacon, 661 Queen St. E., Toronto.

One cupful—eight fluid ounces—half pint.  
Two cupfuls—sixteen fluid ounces—one pint.  
Sixteen fluid ounces—one pint.  
Four cupfuls—one quart.  
All these measurements are level.

**TRY WHITE PAINT.**

A can or two of white paint is a woman's best friend when she needs a dainty guest room or must make a cozy room for someone out of "nothing at all." Even a heterogeneous collection of furniture treated to several coats of white paint will give a "matching" set for a bedroom that will prove quite charming. Flat white enamel. And it is not even necessary to take off the old finish on furniture, provided the surface is fairly smooth.

One woman painted an old piano bench white for a dressing table bench and put a pad of matching cretonne on its top. The lid lifted up and she used the compartment underneath, formerly the abode of sheet music, for the storing of dressed scarfs and the daintier linens of the room. A decrepit old shirtwaist box she covered with burlap and screwed in four ten-cent-store door stops painted white for little legs. Matching cretonne pillows on the top "tied it up" to the rest of the room and gave her additional storage space.

Almost any kind of furniture, provided it is not coming to pieces, can be dosed with white paint and made to fit in and help present a harmonious whole. White paint also is a good first-aid to old, scarred woodwork in almost any room in the house and it is not hard to put on.—M. E. W.

**PERSPIRATION STAINS.**

One of the easiest ways to remove perspiration stains is to soak the garment in a solution of baking soda and water and then wash it in warm water.—J. W.

**A SLENDERING STYLE FOR WOMEN OF MATURE FIGURE.**

4456. Satin was used for this model. The revers collar, cuffs and panel fronts are braided in fine soutache. This style would be attractive in white or colored linen, with braiding or embroidery in a matched or contrasting color.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size requires 5 yards of 40-inch material. The width at the foot of the dress is 2 1/2 yards. To trim with contrasting material as illustrated, requires 1 1/2 yards 40 inches wide.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

**Popularity of Wood-Wind Instruments.**

If we attempt to characterize the three important families of string, wood-wind and brass instruments, we should perhaps say that the strings supply the firm, neutral foundation, the wood-wind give brightness and color, and the brass add nobility, sonority and brilliance.

The wood-wind group, because of their attractive tone colors, are especially interesting, and the flute, being the earliest and most popular of this group, will probably find more friends than the other members of the same family. Girls are just as adept as boys at acquiring the technique of this instrument. Moreover, the tone is fairly quiet, being really loud only in the highest register, and the fear of disturbing the neighbors is not present as it is when one practices the cornet, or even the violin.

One of the best inducements to let a boy or girl study the flute is the recommendation of physicians, often repeated, that the flute is excellent for developing lung capacity, and it has been commended for its indirect assistance in nasal troubles by inducing regular breathing. This is a very good argument in telling people who want a wind instrument that it is not as blatant as the cornet.

That the flute is very attractive to audiences has been demonstrated many times. An eminent artist like Paul Barrere has drawn crowded houses, and in school orchestras a solo by the flute always proves particularly pleasing to the audience. There is something about the smooth, gentle tones of the flute that makes an instantaneous appeal.

## The Gift Of The Gods

BY PEARL FOLEY  
(Copyright.)

CHAPTER XX.—(Cont'd.)

Grace and Helen were off their ponies before Reynolds could assist either of them.  
"Thank goodness, we have caught you in, Mr. Reynolds," exclaimed Grace. "We are nearly frantic. Please tell us the rights of the awful rumor we have heard."

"I am sorry to say the rights of it are very terrible, Miss Grace. The sacred jewel has been stolen by either Chu Sing or Miss Wong Toy, or both. Chu Sing is dead, and the Chinese girl is charged with the murder. Come over to the other side of the garden, where we are less likely to be disturbed, and I'll tell you as much as I know."

White-faced, the two girls followed to a secluded bench among some shrubbery. There they heard the lurid facts.  
"The theft was carried out very cleverly. Not a soul in the house heard a sound. In fact, the ruby wasn't missed until ten o'clock this morning, when Neil went into the room and noticed the case empty—open. Even this fact would not have aroused his suspicions had not leaves and sand been scattered on the carpet. This surprised him, as the room is never used, not even the servants being allowed in to dust it. A faint unconsciousness sent him to assure himself of the ruby's safety, and to his consternation he found the case empty—the ruby was gone. We lost no time in reporting the matter to Prince Tao, as Neil didn't care about taking public steps without the Prince's knowledge. And then came the astounding news that the ruby had been found in the late mandarin's house, together with the fact that Chu Sing's murder."

"Does Tu Hee plead guilty to the crime?"  
Grace's voice was weak.  
"No, she does not; but the authorities say they have a clear case against her. One of the servants blurted out that he had found her in the room standing beside Chu Sing, with a dagger in her hand, the dagger that inflicted his death wound, while Chu Sing's hand still tightly grasped the ruby. The evidence looks pretty black. What makes it worse, the fellow, after discovering that he had incriminated his mistress, denied his statement."

"And Tu Hee, what does she say?"  
Reynolds paused before replying to Helen's question. His eyes looked gravely into hers a moment. "By the way, the Chinese girl was a sort of protégée of yours, was she not, Mrs. Claymore?"  
Helen nodded.

"Too bad, too bad. She doesn't say much of anything. Seems rather dazed. One fact she sticks to and that is that the servant did find her with the dagger in her hand, but she affirms she was taken from the floor."

"It's too terrible," Helen shuddered. "Poor child! Please, Mr. Reynolds, do all you can for her. I know she is innocent. Tu Hee's word was always gold. Please put the very best detectives in China on the case. She has no man now to look after her interests, and I'm afraid her money won't help very much."

"I'll do what I can," assured Reynolds, clasping the hand Helen extended. "But you won't go before seeing Mrs. Culver?"  
"No, we shan't wait to-day. I'm sure Mrs. Culver is in need of rest after so much excitement. Grace is returning to the city, and I shall go on down with her and see what I can do for Tu Hee. You haven't met her, Mr. Reynolds; if you had you might understand our consternation over this. To think of breath of suspicion attaching itself to her, that pure, lovely child!"

The peasants were still clustered about as Grace and Helen picked their way down the mountain. It was evident they were enjoying this morsel of tragedy as much as a country fair. "Well, thank goodness, Mr. Reynolds will do what he can for Tu Hee." Grace turned in her saddle and eyed her companion quizzically. "Prejudice and pleasing a woman can have a pretty stiff tussle. I wonder which will come out on top."

"What in the world are you talking about, Grace?"  
"Well, in plain English, my dear, it amounts to this—Mr. Reynolds' high esteem for you stands in the way of his sense of justice."

"What nonsense you are talking, Grace!" A rosy glow mantled Helen's cheeks as she spoke.  
"Nonsense or not, I'm going to enlist the services of Rowe, and if he merely insists on acting on his love for me, I'll send for David."

But Helen calmly ignored the irony of this remark. She told herself the excitement had slightly frayed Grace's nerves.  
As Helen Claymore approached the big gates of Tu Hee's home, she expected to be accosted by at least a dozen Chinese officials, but to her surprise the huge barriers swung open and she was admitted as a matter of course.

Before they clanged to, swift runners, bearing a mountain chair, sped past her up to the palace entrance. Helen, a little annoyed, was undecided whether to turn back or go forward, as visitors had not been in her reckoning. It was a private chat with Tu Hee she had come for, if it was at all possible.

As a boy came up smiling and bowing to take her pony, she slowly dismounted, keeping a frowning outlook on the chair ahead. She saw a slim woman in deep mourning slight, but instead of proceeding, the visitor turned and faced her.

Helen's face lit up with pleasure and surprise as she hurried forward. "Why, Mrs. Culver! I had no idea I'd meet you here."

Irma Culver returned the younger woman's handclasp warmly. The impassive-faced servants had stepped

back, and there was comparative privacy for a moment.  
"I felt I had to come, Helen," exclaimed Irma in a quick, low voice. "You and Grace have aroused my interest in this girl and—well, the fact is, while I preach non-interference, my heart usually wins over my head in the end."

Helen beamed on her friend. "It is perfectly dear of you to have come, Mrs. Culver, especially after last night's harrowing experience, and I'm sure you won't regret it. Tu Hee could no more have committed that crime than a baby. We will have you on our side as soon as you see her."

The two women waited in the reception hall while a servant took Helen's card, on which she had scribbled a few words explaining that she had taken the liberty of bringing a friend with her. In a very few minutes the boy appeared and said his mistress would be pleased to see the ladies in her private sitting-room.

It was the first time Helen had been privileged to enter the upper part of the house, and her love for the antique and beautiful was for once fully gratified. Even Irma, who had had the good fortune to enjoy the hospitality of many of China's exclusive families, was struck with wonder at the magnificence displayed. It out-rivalled anything she had hitherto come across. The soft, thick Oriental carpeting added a modern, luxurious touch to the wide areas, with their superb carvings and exquisite panelings. Flowering trees and banks of ferns and palms, among which flashed golden cages where larks trilled ecstatically, gave lightness and charm to the Eastern splendor of it all.

The servant glided aside to a door on the left and the visitors entered a boudoir fit for a fairy princess. The girl who rose from a couch at the far side of the apartment blended with and magnified the enchantment. For a moment Helen wondered if she had slipped back into the mystic realm of childhood—surely such beauty wasn't humanly possible; while Irma stood transfixed.

Helen was brought back to reality by the soft-voiced welcome of her hostess.  
"Dear Tu Hee," she murmured, taking the slim hand of the girl, "this is Mrs. Culver, about whom you have heard me often speak."

At the name a startled look crept over her eyes, and her clasp on Helen's hand tightened. Irma's manner did not tend to lessen the alarm of the girl; she had not taken her eyes from the face of Tu Hee since entering the room.  
Helen was puzzled, disconcerted, at the change that had suddenly swept over her friend. Irma's face was deathly white, while her hands were clenched tightly at her side.

Tu Hee shrank farther away. Turning to Helen, she exclaimed piteously: "She, too, thinks me guilty." The girl's remark aroused Irma, and with an effort of the will she clutched back her self-control. Stepping forward, she caught Tu Hee's hand.  
"My dear, forgive me for my seeming rudeness. I'm afraid you wouldn't understand me if I tried to explain. Indeed, I can hardly fathom or understand myself the feeling that suddenly rushed over me as I looked into your face. You stir memories—memories that almost engulf me!"

As Irma spoke, her hand went to her head in a dazed sort of way. Tu Hee's timidity fled. The foreigner's perturbed manner denoted she was suffering, and impulsively the girl drew forward a chair and tenderly assisted Irma into it.  
Helen looked on in amazement. What in the world had occasioned Mrs. Culver's strange actions? Tu Hee, to be sure, was very lovely, but the sight of beauty does not usually upset one like that. It must be the reaction. Poor woman, it was a wonder she had not broken down before this, considering all the sorrow she had passed through.

Irma was soon herself again, however, and heartily ashamed of the concern she had aroused; but when ever she looked at the face of the Chinese girl a mist, a film as it were, seemed to form, which she in vain strove to tear away and peer beyond.  
(To be continued.)

**The Call.**  
When a haze is lying upon the hills,  
On a crisp October morn,  
My spirit again with longing fills  
To follow the hunter's horn.

When wild geese fly from summer  
coves,  
And their farewell calls grow dim,  
I want to go where the fleet deer roves  
Beyond the horizon's rim.

When over the fields the blue dusk comes  
On still October eves,  
I want to walk where the partridge drums,  
And plough through autumn leaves.

For the gypsy heart ever hears a call,  
As the wings of summer fold,  
To follow a trail through pine trees tall  
And maples of red and gold.

—Robert D. Little.  
If you can't see your way to surmount a difficulty, what about undermining it?

**Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.**  
Useless Scratching.  
Auntie (to little city niece)—  
"Couldn't you find any eggs, dear?"  
Niece—"No, auntie. The hens were scratching all around as hard as they could, but they hadn't found a single egg!"

## Planning Another Arctic Expedition.

Captain Robert Bartlett, who commanded the ship Roosevelt, on which Admiral Robert Peary made his successful dash for the pole, wants to get back north. He has recently announced plans for an expedition into the arctic to start next June or July and return in four or five years after entering the polar seas through Behring Strait and drifting eastward with the ice to Greenland or Spitzbergen.

The plan is to have a party of ten explorers, including scientists, leave Seattle in a wooden non-magnetic ship equipped with wireless, a seaplane, and instruments and equipment for surveying the regions passed through, sounding the waters, and examining and preserving specimens of whatever life may be found.

Peary's old skipper was born at Brigus, Newfoundland. He is 43 years old and unmarried. He began his arctic explorations by wintering with Peary in Kane Basin in 1897-'98. In 1901 he went with a hunting expedition to Hudson Strait and Bay, and from then till 1905 was captain of a sealer off the Newfoundland coast.

He got his master's ticket in 1905, and commanded the Roosevelt from 1905 to 1909, taking an active part in Peary's expedition and himself reaching the 86th parallel of north latitude. In 1913-'14, as captain of the Karluk sent out by the Canadian Government Arctic Expedition, he went through the experience of having his ship crushed in the ice near Wrangel Island. With one Eskimo he crossed the ice to Siberia and brought back a rescuing party.

He was commander of the Third Crocker Land Relief Expedition to North Greenland in 1917, and the same year was appointed Marine Superintendent of the U.S.A.T. Service at New York. He has been awarded numerous gold and silver medals by the leading geographical societies of the world, and is a life member of the American Museum of Natural History. He still considers Brigus, N.E., as his home.

## Keep Sweet and Keep Moving.

Homely phrase of the south land bright,  
Keep steady step to the flam of the drum,  
Touch to the left, eyes to the right,  
Sing with the soul tho' the lips be dumb,  
Hard to be good when the wind's in the east,  
Hard to be gay when the heart is down,  
When they that trouble you are increased,  
When you look for a smile and see a frown,  
But—Keep sweet and keep movin'.

Hard to be sweet when the throw is dense,  
When elbows jostle and shoulders crowd;  
Easy to give and to take offense,  
When the touch is rough and the voice is loud;  
Keep to the right in the city's throng  
Divide the road on the broad highway;  
There's one way right when everything's wrong;  
Just keep sweet and keep movin'.

—Robert J. Burdette.  
**To An Autumn Leaf.**  
O Autumn leaf in scarlet dress,  
I found upon the way,  
The thoughtless winds had flung thee there—  
The careless winds at play.

Such Quiet sleep has come to thee,  
Thou leaf in scarlet dress—  
A-down thy dream there drifts no sound—  
Tho' breezes stir thy breast.

The fading maple bends to hear  
The wind's soft undertone—  
The thrush has folded close her wings,  
Sings even-song alone.

O Autumn leaf in scarlet dress,  
The winds had flung thee there—  
As thoughtless minds fling earnest hearts—  
And leave in dark despair.

They seek not gifts—nor heights to find  
A recompense for strife—  
Thou needst not mourn, thou scarlet leaf,  
In seeming death—there's life.

—Charlotte Carson-Talcott.  
**Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.**  
**The Comet.**  
Autumn is a comet.  
Ever since it came  
Rushing through the woodland  
With a trail of flame.

## WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.  
Aids digestion.  
Always liberal.  
Softens the throat.

For Quality, Flavor and the Scaled Package.  
WRIGLEYS  
PEPPERMINT  
TOBACCO  
THE FLAVOR LASTS

**The Pageant of the Hills.**  
The pageant of the hills unfolds,  
Majestic, serene;  
And there the jaded pilgrim moulds  
His spirit to the scene.

The gold of countless suns is caught,  
As full ablaze as noon,  
And, with a subtle skill, inwrought  
The silver of the moon.

The scarlet, beryl, amethyst,  
Spread lavishly their dyes,  
And cloudy curtains veil in mist  
The splendor of the skies.

Thus is the temple rendered fit  
To celebrate the law,  
And worshippers who enter it  
Can only bow in awe.

—Maurice Morris.  
"Live in the country, work on the land and have a family," is the advice of a French journal to those who would avoid matrimonial unhappiness. This is based upon official statistics.

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You can bank on a "444"  
Day after day, month after month  
Smarts "444" Axe will stand the going where the going is hardest.  
Get your hardware man to show you a "444." Note the handle and the leaf of it—A real axe with a firebraked finish that resists rust.

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JAMES SMART PLANT  
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## The "grain of Mustard" for health

Don't refuse the mustard when it is passed to you. Cultivate the habit of taking it with meat, especially fat meat. It stimulates the digestion and aids in assimilating your food.  
**but it must be Keen's**

## COLLIER

The Tob

Manufactured by

HEALTH

BY D. Middleton will be better through this

What is a Christian man's exchange, and it is a way: "A Christian Nation contains unpaired girls and rescue homes." A girl for a girl, but still with a grain of it. Because, if there were paid girl employes, or boys for that matter, there would be half the number of these at present. We thought that we are doing for health and well-being the wrong end of the problem to my mind every day. I drive to collect funds for charitable or philanthropic work that tries to and succeeds in relieving hardships or distress only with regard to the way we attack the problem that criticism to offer.

But people will at once say: "We have to be cured for preventive measures. Perhaps there would not be orphans. And here is a lie the solution of the conditions found to-day of prevention. That's the truth: it is better than cure before her baby was born. To realize the seriousness of symptoms which to her seem but which were in reality signs of serious trouble and maternal mortality in this far too high, and sad to

**Fortunes Made Twice**  
One of the little known of the world is the Morro mine, in Brazil.

Almost every day for hundred years this wonderful yielded a fortune in gold and products, while more would be the fact that instead of the lode shows signs of anything richer than ever.

The mine was first exploited a few years before Victoria's coronation. It was worked for nearly a century by the Brazilians themselves, as is evidence that it was an even older generation.

It was not until about 1880, however, that up-to-date machinery was installed, since the mine has owed much of its prosperity and fame to the skillful mining engineer, who at that time made Morro Verho the most completely equipped of the world.

Thirty years ago the mine was in a state of decay, two miles of ladders and equipment for forty minutes. Today it takes one down in a little over two minutes.

A wonderful system of installed at the various pressures a some of which is that a complete change of coming necessary, ordinary being exchanged for thick jackets and trousers.

Blasting operations take place a day, and to be in the mine of one of these occurrences undergo an experience which is nearly forgotten.

Imagine yourself standing