Only Fresh Tea Good

bealed air-tight. Fresh and delicious

THE RADIO **DETECTIVE**

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

was like a girl. But it was a bit of huge sign was another in red which a clew to him. He began searching warned: about in the air, as it were, on a chance of pulling something down.

It might have been perhaps half an It might have been perhaps half an hour of patient waiting and adjusting one at the gate or about the dock, when Ken suddenly, twisting a knob, heard his own name called from the any shelter that afforded them hiding on the same. I am not going to a loud speaker. loud speaker.

The boy started. This was like a voice from the sky. It was miraculous. Quickly he sharpened it up. "I am Dick Gerard on the 'Scooter"

Ken Adams at Rockledge, anybody who is listening in, if Ken does not hear this himself. This is Dick Ger-ard, who is lost. Tell him. The Bayles coal docks-at once!

Ken and Ruth were both almost beside themselves with excitement. To them there was no question but that

this was Dick himself. To the best of his ability, Ken sought to transmit. He was so eager to get off that the only message he could think of was the simple words, 'I'll be there. Dick!'

have it. We'll lock Laddie in. Here. Laddie, good boy. Watch till we come turned and fied.

The collie wagged his tail almost

they were so blittely running into. flight led them. Hank, back flowe, was gloating over had had in fooling his enemies. Far to the East, Kennedy, Easton and myself were painstakingly following the results of the minute little direction

Ren had sensed that their pursuers of playing a little at detective work were gaining on them, that some ruse of his own in our absence grew in Ken's mind. Ruth and he were near-results of the minute little direction

He pulled Ruth up with him and "Tell me, Ruth. Are Vira and Glenn"

detailed to stay as the "Scooter" put trail. to sea. His instructions were to get Lust then the one o'clock whistle Ken, when he showed up, hold him for blew. The foreman, too, was on the for him to carry him off once he was good jobs. in the power of the gangster. He The engine idling at the head of the hung about talking to men on the coal train puffed and snorted as it ers in case of need.

As for Dick, a long-distance eye the range of the steam shovel might have seen him on the deck of The foreman raised his hand. The the "Scooter" miles away by this time, huge steam shovel dipped into a great

dock. Everywhere about the dock was coal car. activity. There was no loafing on

delay in stopping work. The men foot they advanced, they slipped back were tired and hungry. Still it was a good job, for the salt breezes off the a good job, for the salt breezes off the Sound made it as good a place as any pulled his lever. Hundreds of pounds sides, that lunch hour was a prized heads. rest. The men took their lunch boxes and sought out a shady spot on the Ruth's scream was muffled by the docks and there enjoyed the breezes roar of the machinery and the rumble which people from the city came miles of the deadly hundredweights of coal in cars and boats to enjoy. that were just about to crush them

Full of the urgency of their mission lifeless.



Good taste and good health demand sound teeth and sweet breath.

The use of Wrigley's chewing gum after every meal takes care of this important item of personal hygiene in a delightful, refreshing way-by clearing the teeth of food particles and by helping the digestion.

hows once for one's self and con-



NO ADMITTANCE DANGER

any traces of Dick. the shelter of it, where the tide was on other means of getting at the inlow, lay a small but fast speed boat. We are pulling into Bayles' shippard It was from this that the evil-faced sworn on her word that she had no and will be over by the coal dock. sailor and a couple of companions as gambling debts and knew nothing herBring help immediately. Please get tough as himself were watching.

Ken Adams at Rockledge anybody to the coal dock. There they come!"

although it was approaching.

"Do you see anything of Dick?"

Ken had been looking vainly about for the matter and run down whatever

some trace. "No," replied Ruth. "But we haven't been all over the place yet.

Let's go-" She never finished the sentence. "We can't leave this place totally looming up before them suddenly were the three thugs. It did not need unguarded," decided Ken. "Yet we even intuition to tell the girl and the must go. This is an emergency. I boy what those men were there for. "Hey! He's over here!"

The call did not stop them. They as if he understood, and a few mo- knew in an instant that they had been ments later Ken and Ruth were whizled into a trap by the faithless Hank.

Over piles of lumber, about heaps
the big old shipperd was.

Little did they realize what it was been and mighty difficult code. Kenin inverted plaits. The sleeves widen
gradually toward the bottom and have
ciphering at leisure; also to trace out
a tight wrist finish. No. 1257 is in

Here, Ruth! Quick!" Ken had sensed that their pursuers

finder.

In Bayles' shippard and coal dock a crouching below the protecting sides. Sailor, an evil-looking old salt, who had been on the "Scooter" had been started scouting about to pick up their

the gray racer which would be sent job. So were the men, for these were

scows and tugboats, in general, mak- moved the full car ahead of Ken and ing friends with the toughest custom- Ruth just enough to bring the empty car in which they were hiding under

out in the Sound. Dick was still a pile of coal on the dock. The iron jaws prisoner -- and he was not broadcast of the shovel bit into it, closed, and the load was raising, dripping, as the A steam shovel was loading a coal shovel swivelled over until it stopped car on the track from the huge piles directly over the heads of the two of coal that had been unloaded on the luckless young folks crouched in the

They saw the shadow, turned in horror to see the bucket directly over-Thus it was that when the noon head. They scrambled up the slippery whistle suddenly blew there was no sides of the car to avoid it. Every

to do heavy work in the summer. Be of coal began dripping over their

CHAPTER XIX.

Bruised and blackened by the confas it was dropping down on them and they scrambled to avoid it, Ken and Ruth did their best to call for help.

But no one heard. However, it was one of their enemies who saw. He had climbed a I cannot walk, so tangled is each hill; trestle to get a better view of the whole of the Bayles' coal dock and shipyard, hoping thereby to locate the hiding boy and girl. From his vantage point the thug had caught a mpse of them in the coal car frantically seeking safety. He waved his arms to the other two thugs and soon

all were swooping down to rescue Ken and Ruth for things worse to come. Just as the three thugs scrambled over to capture Ken and Ruth the engineer and the workmen waked up to what was going on almost under the noses. They were rough and dirty by they were good honest fellows with families at home. It was only an instant when the workmen dropped their tasks and rus to the help of Ruth

The fight as the

of the case. They had had a c

It was not long before, cleaned up s bit and rested, Ken and Ruth started sway safely in the car, sadder and

There was something on Ken's mi now and it was the first time he had been alone and had a chance to ask it. "Ruth," he began, "I'd like to know. What about those racing debts that I heard from Hank—and that stuff I heard over at the Blue Rooster Are

you really gambling, Ruth?"
"Of course not, Ken. I Ken was watching her face care fully. He must believe Ruth. Yet he mew it was not the whole truth. "But

Ruth, do any of the others?" "Ren," she turned to him, "do you think it is fair to me to tell what others are doing? Isn't that up to

"Well, yes," agreed Ken reluctantly "But it all seems so strange to me Someone loses a lot of money gamble ng. Then comes that robbery at the CHAPTER XVIII—(Cont'd.)

Ken and Ruth pulled up at the shore and you lose the pearls that had be ken restrained his criticism. This entrance to the coal dock. Under the longed to Grandmother Adams. There must be some connection. I can't figure it out."
"I can't either, Ken. But you'll

never get anywhere by asking me to

as they made their way, keeping a snitch. Nobody loves a squealer."
sharp eye out for the "Scooter" and It was Ken's own philosophy, almost any traces of Dick. Down at the end of the dock, under and stop. But his mind was working formation in other ways. Ruth had self of the robbery. That eliminated Ruth as a suspect. In fact Ken had The three stole stealthily down the never considered her such. At the the dock behind piles of lumber. The same time it left it up to Vira and dock was still deserted for it was not Glenn Buckley on one side and Rae yet the end of the noon lanch hour, and Jack Curtis on the other. Ken was alone. We were on another mis-

there was to be learned? Far to the east now on the Island. Craig, Easton and myself were very busy with the direction finder endeavoring to locate the hang-out of the gray racer. Every hour, a quarter season's smart dress, and the woman after the hour, messages were being who prizes simplicity, good taste, and boadcast between this point we were a charming "wearableness" in her seeking and the "Scooter" moving up frocks will find this a most becoming Like frost for beauty, and invincible Ken and Ruth did not hesitate. They the Sound. Sometimes there were other messages sent and received from gown. The surplice line is attained other points. One group of messages with a shawl collar, while seamings we could not figure out was in code, a over the bust and shoulders terminate

of the matter and run down whatever

So it was that the germ of the idea of playing a little at detective work, 20 cents. Ken's mind. Ruth and he were near- newest and most practical styles, will

and the rest over at the Binnacle?" Ruth looked searchingly at Ken. 'Yes," she said finally. "But I am not going to take you there. And I'm not going there myself. I'm disgusted. I'm through."

thermore he did not intend to let her it carefully) for each number and the end of the Club."

(To be continued.)



Good Place for a Bite. "We might try this cafe; but the proprietor's a cur, does nothing but

a bite then.

When winter turns to spring, Birds that were songless male songs resound.

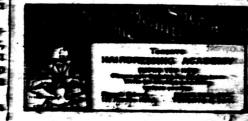
Mow'rs that were flow'ries the ground: Yet 'tis no perfect thing; -

So thick the herbs I cannot pluck my

But in the autumn tide I cull the scarlet leaves and love

And let the green leaves stay with All on the fair hill-side: -

Obogimi, by Bisil Hall Chamber





THE NEW SURPLICE COAT DRESS.

The black moire coat dress is the the source. Another being sent and bust. Size 42 requires 5% yards 39 inch material; or 3% yards 54-inch. a writer in "Popular Science Monthly."

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the be of interest to every home dress-"Tell me, Ruth. Are Vira and Glenn maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such "Well, that's all right." Ken was glad to hear his sister say that. Furknow too much of what he intended address your order to Pattern Dept. "You can set me down here at Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Ada Iside St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

> Yet Another Use for the Phonograph.

No new movement can apparently take place without calling in the aid of the phonograph. It is now to be med-and not for the first time in connection with the laws which should mide the preservation of good health in the individual and in the com-

Speaking of the popularization of mhysical culture, Sir W. Arbuthnot Lane, president of the New Health Society, in Great Britain, recently wrote in a letter to the editor of the London Morning Advertiser:

"Thus far we have been very largeby concentrating our teaching upon "Ought to be a good place to met the first of these two rules of living: what we now propose to do is to combine with this teaching of correct diet suggestions for the adequate daily

exercise of the human body. "Of these I need at present, say, nothing more than that we do not view with favor that current tendency which is causing the modern girl to age the modern boy; that other which to tempting all of us to forego the ancient use of our own limba

"At the moment our ladies' council are forming an influential sub-committee on the subject, and during the present month we hope to present a selected course of phonograph exercises at an inaugural meeting, which we anticipate will be followed up by others in the many centres throughout Great Britain, where the New Health Society is attracting to itself a host of friends."

This letter is quoted merely to show another of the many uses to which the phonograph is put in the interests of

Waiter "But they're imported, sir." Diner-"Well, they ought to be de-

d the dim reflections gi

faint in the shadows rare thoughts half-cor changing and ever changing light in moving douths of eyes that are gray and dreaming

the heavy cloud curtains settly lifted and drifted; silver coin of the sun the palest yellow

Smoky wisps of chiffen, lightly curling and dinging ed the quiet face of the silvery

morning That swept a pathway of rippling gleams down the water's shin

ing ribben Blowing them lightly away through the open gates of the morning.

Where was the pearly dawn with her heavy neckince of silver? Trailing diaphanous robes thro the lovelyl caves of the maple, the had gracefully swept away as the brilliant September sunshine Gave to the shimmering, full-blown morning her cue to enter Gowned in garments golden Autumn's earliest weaving.

Of Quiet Things. marvel at the quiet things of earth,

-Brice Selfridge.

How strong they are! The pine that stands, but whispering on the hill,

May journey far ing sails And what but frost

Could build a solid bridge so stlently. Its arches bossed In cavern crystal? The quiet touch of rain

Can wear the hills Into new shapes and change the ancient ways Of stubbern rills. And last is love strong with the sing-

ing pride

As patient rain. -Ruth Aughiltree.

A Native's Pluge Skull. What is believed to be the biggest covered recently in South Africa, says

It belonged to a native who died a short time ago, and was found to meacapacity of 122 cubic inches.

the entire human race.

BREAD ROYAL YEAST CAKES **The standard** of Quality faraerso years

Pears Are Popular.

It may surprise many to learn that pears are the most popular of the fruits put up by Canadian Canning Companies. Latest statistics show that over twice as many cases of pears (800,000) are marketed as compared to apples, (135,000) and over three times as many as compared to peach es, (85,000). Plums and cherries come next in popular favor with 60,000 and 50,000 cases respectively.

A New Lake

That the Northern interior of Canada still offers many a thrill to the explorer is indicated by the fact that engineers from the Department of the Interior in their field work of last year ran across a lake 150 miles long which had never been shown on a map And proudly bear its tiers of tower before. There are some vast tracts untrodden by the white man, that offer their challenge to the adventurer and explorer.

Have a Care for Color.

Man has apparently become careless about one of the most important items in his environment—color. As soon as he realizes fully the inhibitive and repressive influence of drab, uninteresting color surroundings, the vistas about will be immediately, transformed. Man has always conquered or changed conditions unfavorable to his best development. There is no reason to believe that he will not rise to the the present situation and reinstate into his daily life the color which is so important to his well being.

White cambric of good quality.

sure 8L inches in length and have a stretched on a frame and painted black, can be decorated with birds or The discovery of this huge skull in a flowers by means of a stencil and present-day native is claimed by some bright colors. The whole is finished anthropologists to strengthen the with a coat of clear varnish or shellac theory that Africa was the cradle of and stretched over a wire lampshade



No Boiling — No Rubbing Just Rinse with Rinso

A package of Rinso is a package of miniature soap You simply dissolve for 25 seconds the tiny bubbles in

hot water, soak the clothes a couple of hours, or overnight, rinse them well in clean water and that's all. Result—clean, sweet-smelling clothes, hours of time

saved and the hand work changed to just rinning. Rinso dissolves the dirt, you rinse it out.



You will never know how easy it is to do the washing until you've used Rinso, the greatest time and labour saver the housewife has ever known.

the makers of I'm

TYPHO

Hong Ko fishermen a ed in a typi out Monda were engag River Estu not made have been

was the dre of Hong K the water. Shipping colony, and settlement. rough seas. atively litt Ships at de tional lines, posed place Thirty-five to wreckage of the Bri who drove seas to the Hong Ko quently bee Located on

sides of the they are exp are forty were lost in city was ba phoons. He with consider The whole ject to devas cane of Aug killed 60,000

of the arch Metropolitan wince of Ont. resignation,

> Domin Apples ma part of Can

if it were a

be sufficient

the world.

coloring and

the Dominion and the den from other c ing as they COLLAI

> London. began five m end. The tr clowly incre per cent. of are expected terms, by M Cook, the mi

organized recoming a rol The delega eration in I the ballot of and their sw take six day ballot to be indications