

# You Should Try "SALADA" GREEN TEA

when you want a change. It's delicious.

## Red-Letter New Testament.

Bind up three hundred pages in a book. Typed large for wondering childish eyes to claim. And wear it in your pocket where none look. Upon your treasure in morocco frame; Print all the Master's words in crimson ink. And you will see how very few they show; But on the least of all their phrases think—The seed of beauty thousand-fold shall grow.

I am the Light of the World. If ye believe Ye may remove this mountain to the sea. All things ye ask in prayer ye shall receive. Lo, I am with you always. Follow me. And, if it were not so, I would have told. Oh, these are words with more than edge of gold.

—Isabel Pike Conant in Christian Science Monitor.

## "Dog Days."

What are the "Dog Days?" Beginning on July 3 is the period supposed to be the hottest of the year, and which in ancient astronomy was associated with the rising of the Dog star.

Astronomy and religion being then closely connected, it was thought that the pestilences and drought of vegetation often occurring at the period in the heats of Italy could be ward off by propitiatory offerings to the god of the star, and red dogs were, therefore, sometimes sacrificed.

From this old belief has survived our modern "Dog Days," though the term is often confused with the hot period during which dogs used to be supposed to be especially subject to madness.



Uses His Head.

"He's only a bookkeeper, but he uses his head."

"Yes—wipes his pen on it."

## It Is More Important—

- For a girl to do her own thinking than to do her own sewing.
- For a man to be a successful father than a successful premier.
- For a firm to pay decent wages than big dividends.
- For a preacher to tell us where we are going than where we came from.
- For a college to build characters than to build winning teams.
- For a book to be wholesome than for it to be daring.
- For a town to safeguard the morals of its youth than their food supply.

The surface of the earth contains 55,000,000 square miles of land and 141,000,000 square miles of water.



## After Every Meal

It doesn't take much to keep you in trim. Nature only asks a little help.

Wrigley's, after every meal, benefits teeth, breath, appetite and digestion.

A Flavor for Every Taste

ISSUE No. 56—75

# THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR A. REEVE

## CHAPTER XIII.—(Cont'd.)

Easton had been right about the roof. It was indeed for the section of aerials, large and flat and high, with a sort of isolation that promised good results. He set to work back of a cupola on a corner setting up the sending part of his radio dictograph with its Everette Cold Tube. I was detailed to watch at the scuttle to see that no one interrupted him unwarned. Ken was on guard below and I above.

Craig was fishing down the chimney with a line. I wondered what he was doing until I saw that by his plumb line he was locating which of the flues led to the private dining room in which we had been, with its radio and the fireplace I had so admired.

Satisfied that he had it, Craig dropped down a twisted wire with a dictograph transmitter dangling from the end of it. By careful estimation he got the length of the twisted wire just right, then fastened it. Easton completed his work now and they joined up the transmitter with the batteries and Cold Tube. The installation was made quickly and we descended.

Kennedy glanced in the radio room to make sure the transmitter was not dangling too low in the fireplace and could be seen. It was all right, just far enough up the chimney.

"Dot's a very bad boy, sir." The waiter had his hands full keeping Ken out of mischief.

"I shall have to punish him," Craig chided Ken, with a wink aside to him.

We thanked them and a moment later were off in the car.

"Now for a little radio eavesdropping!" chorled Craig.

## CHAPTER XIV. NEGATIVE CLEWS.

At the entrance of the Nonowantac Club Easton left us on foot to go to the Radio Shack while we dropped Ken with the parting injunction to see his mother.

"Tell her I'm see her, too," said Easton, "just as soon as I get things ready at the Shack. You might see if you can find Ruth, if there's nothing else your uncle wants. I'll have everything ready at the laboratory tonight to listen in. So long."

Kennedy and I put up the car and went to our rooms. He was eager to develop the roll of films he had taken from the camera in the chest at the Binnace.

Evidently the young folks had come to the conclusion that they were safer and subject to less questioning if they kept out of sight. The Blue Rooster Tea Room certainly was one place out of sight. At least it was so in view of the fact that Kennedy had had so many other things on his mind that needed instant attention.

They were at the Blue Rooster yet. Rae Larue was running true to form. She was a born vixen and it was not long after Ken had been discovered spying on them and sent on his way when Rae began her arts on Glenn Buckley.

This was not to the liking of Glenn. Glenn was quite over his head in love with Vira. Yet he felt as if he must be at least polite to Rae. They were all in the same boat and if Rae rocked it she might sink it. Glenn had learned to be wary of Rae's shrewd tongue.

As for Vira, she wanted to find out who she did not care how far she went to find it out.

In the first place Glenn had hoped to protect himself against Rae by creating jealousy with Jack Curtis. At a moment when Vira was busy telephoning, Rae had attached herself to him and was becoming quite confidential. In desperation Glenn looked about for Curtis. He was quite dismayed to see that Curtis himself was doing his best to gain the intimacy of Ruth. Nor did it seem to arouse the least feeling on the part of Rae. Glenn could not figure it and he was not wise enough in the ways of the world to realize that the two were working together to find out what was going on among Vira, Ruth and himself.

Rae suggested a stroll down a lane beside the tea room. It was the last thing Glenn wanted, but he could not offend Rae. He was not as quick a thinker as Ruth. Ruth had avoided a similar situation by turning Jack Curtis' suggestion into a dance, although dancing was about the last thing Ruth really cared for at the moment.

So it was down the narrow, leafy lane that the unwilling Glenn was dragged by Rae. She linked her arm in his and sidled up close to him. It was one of the oldest situations in the world. But the only way Glenn could think of avoiding it was to make a break and run for it, and that was out of the question. Still he would have taken even that violent and crude manner of escape if he had foreseen what was going to happen.

"Please, Glennie, me," pleaded Rae. "Where are you people getting the money—and how much? All of it? We're not having any luck at all. I'm disgusted with Jack. The only thing I can think of is playing Gold Hee's in the third race to-day and winning enough to pay what we owe—if we had the money to play it with. I don't think that's a bit clever. But you're clever. Tell me—tell little Rae just how you did it. Can't you help me? Please!" Rae was pleading.

Glenn was a susceptible chap but he was not so susceptible that he was going to fall when Rae literally was flinging herself at him. She seemed over close to him. He took her shoulders in his hands.

"Now, Rae, give a fellow a chance! Don't you see that I can't talk?" It seems always that some people, like Glenn, are out of luck. It just happened that at the moment he was

spearing desperately to put Rae off, Vira should finish with her telephoning and come to the window in the Tea Room. And, of course, she had to catch a glimpse of this tableau, without getting the real facts of the case. Vira was sore.

"Glenn!" she called. There was an intonation in her voice that Glenn did not like. He was glad of anything that would interrupt the embarrassing tea-bet, with Rae talking but this. He left Rae flat and hastened to Vira. But no sooner did he catch a glimpse of her face than he knew he was up against one of those situations where anything he might say would make matters worse and silence was the worst thing of all.

"So you prefer Rae—when you think I'm not looking!" Vira was angry. "Well, you can have Rae. I'm going." She strode toward her car in which they had come. "And to think that I have to put up my own jewels! This is all the appreciation I get!"

"But, Vira! I didn't want to talk to Rae, Rae."

"Oh, that's what they all say—when they get caught. A woman tempted me. Well, you didn't have to fall!"

She would listen to no more, but climbed into her car and stepped on the starter. A moment and Vira was gone.

Rae smiled vampirishly to herself. But Ruth, too, had seen the affair. She had an intuition of what it was about. Glenn was miserable.

Ruth was dismayed. She left Curtis and came over to Glenn trying to patch it up. Glenn was not in the best of moods. Girls were impossible.

"Say, Ruth," he said bitterly, "you know it says in the Bible, 'Physician, heal thyself.' I don't see you with Easton. You girls are all alike. You expect us to be at your beck and call—and then another girl, like Rae, gets us in bad."

It was an ungallant speech, but Glenn was sore. Ruth was tactful enough to see it and make allowances. "You don't mean that, Glenn. Come, I'll drive you home. Maybe we can help each other."

"No, I didn't mean it," repented Glenn frankly.

Silently, neither speaking for some time, they drove off, with curt nods at Rae and Curtis.

In the village, as chance would have it, they came upon Easton Evans. It was the first time Easton had seen Ruth this afternoon.

Now it was Glenn's turn to be amused. A coolness that had arisen between Ruth and Easton over Professor Varie was apparent, and Buckley was quick to see it and smile in spite of his own troubles with Vira. However, Ruth and Easton were quite too well bred to let it go too far in the presence of a third party. Ruth was plainly worried. Easton smothered his jealousy as the three separated for various reasons.

There was trouble enough brewing elsewhere to make utterly trivial all these little causes of friction with the young folks. For example, by this time the gray racer had reached a decrepit red barn where its new hang-out was. Dick was cast into the hay, bound hand and foot.

Evidently there had been radio communication, for the "Scooter" was now again in contact with the shore. The scout cruiser had heaved in sight and the same tendee was now putting off. Dick, still bound so he could not jump overboard, was transferred from the deck of the gray racer back again to the "Scooter."

"They know you picked him up with the car," explained one thug off the boat. "We're taking him East while they search the island. And there's a message from the Chief. Get Kennedy first. The boy, Ken, will be easy then."

The moment the tender disappeared with Dick three evil-faced chaps in the red barn began planning as they sat about the dingy gray racer. One quite rough fellow with a cauliflower ear and a flat nose seemed to be the leader and his plan was the one adopted.

"We'll get Kennedy to-night!" they swore.

Unmindful of what was going on some miles away from us, Craig was proceeding with the development of the roll of films he had taken from the camera in the Binnace.

It was late in the afternoon when he finished.

"Just hold those negatives up to the light, Walter," he said to me. I took them, still wet, and studied them out. There in a group on the deck of the "Scooter" stood Ruth and Vira, Rae Larue and Jack Curtis, with Glenn Buckley.

"What does it mean?" I asked. Kennedy shook his head. "I only hope it is like a negative," he answered. "I hope what is light is dark and what is dark is light! Come on. I must stop in the office. Then we'll get a bite to eat and be around at the Radio Shack with Easton in time to listen in over that wireless dictograph. They say eavesdroppers never hear any good of themselves!"

(To be continued.)

## Window Putting Aid.

To make a neater job in putting windows, cut a small groove in your putty knife about half an inch from one corner, says "Popular Science Monthly." This groove rides in the corners of the wood, while the point of the blade rests on the glass. When pushed down hard the knife will slip and a straight line of putty is insured.

Minard's Liniment for bruises.

## Adequate, Suitable, Right.

Dresses for children. Of silk and satin and cloth. Are not a patch on the best of the world. Or the preferred face of the moth. Or the frog's green jumping brocade. Or the leopard's costume, which is a dance of spots like a veiled design. Or the zebra's marvelous dance of lines. Or the gibbon's gloves, or the tufts of hair.

Grown in the boots of the polar bear. Or the penguin's snowy vest. Or the coxswain's white-crust. Or the morning coat which the wags talk know.

Is always de rigueur and never de trop. Or the lamb's white woolly pants. Or lumbering elephants' Gray overalls that almost might be skins, they fit so exactly right.

Never too loose or tight. Never too heavy or light. But absolutely, O so minutely.

Adequate! Suitable, right.

—Geoffrey Dearmer.

## Her Great Discovery.

He leaned back in his chair and regarded the teacake with a contemplative frown. Then he picked it up gingerly between thumb and forefinger, as if weighing it.

His wife looked very stern, but did not speak.

Her husband tapped the cake on the edge of his plate. Then she did speak. "I suppose you're making fun of my cooking?"

"No, my dear," he answered. "Unwittingly, perhaps, you have made a great discovery."

"What do you mean?" "I mean," came the answer, "that our future is assured. Though not much of a success as a cake, this thing is an absolutely splendid substitute for a rubber heel!"



Prehensile Tail.

His Friend—"What's the most gripping tale you ever examined?" The Book Reviewer—"A monkey's tail."

## Minard's Liniment for toothache.

## Successful Venter.

Ole, in the county courthouse, stammering asked for a license.

"Hunting license?" asked the clerk. "No," replied Ole. "Aye base hunting long enough. Ay want marriage license."



## Every Woman Deserves One

The SMP Roaster is a fine time saver. You put the roast or fowl in the oven. The roaster does the rest, bastes, roasts to perfection. It meats with very little shrinkage, thus saving dollars every year. None of the tasty meat juices are lost; all the rich flavor is retained. Besides you can buy cheaper cuts, for it makes cheap cuts taste like choice ones.

The close fitting cover keeps all the cooking odors and the grease inside the roaster—the smell of cooking doesn't fill the house, and the oven is kept sweet and clean. Best of all, it cleans out in a jiffy after the roasting. These are splendid virtues. Price 85c. to \$3.50 according to size and finish. Sold in all hardware stores.

**SMP Enamelled ROASTER**

## CONNOR POWER WASHER MODEL 26

SOLVES THE WASH DAY PROBLEM on the farm. Belt it to any small gasoline engine.

We sell you this machine on the condition that it must satisfy you.

1. IT MUST SATISFY you on its capacity to wash the finest clothing without injury.
2. IT MUST SATISFY you on its capacity to wash the dirtiest clothes absolutely clean.
3. IT MUST SATISFY you on its improved aluminum agitator that forces the soapy water through the clothes.
4. IT MUST SATISFY you on its elimination of hand rubbing.

If it does not, return it to us at our expense and we will refund you the purchase price, \$70.00.

If your dealer does not sell this machine, order direct from us.

**J. H. CONNOR & SON, LIMITED**

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5. IT MUST SATISFY you on its large four position wringer that will wring from the rinsing or bluing tub while the machine is doing the washing.
6. IT MUST SATISFY you on its quiet, smooth running.
7. IT MUST SATISFY you in everything you expect in a Power Washer.

After the been cleaned, be sterilized, or the best has some tags, but should insure satisfactory quality.

(a) Cleanliness involves the use of chlorine using chlorine is first prepared in the powder form, then in the liquid form, and in the liquid form it is used in the solution of the whole of the solution of chlorine in the necessary to addition of no brine is stock solution three times once or twice brine is used necessary. be renewed and at least Before milk rinsed in disinfectant.

(b) Heat of the best.

## MILK

The quest of milk is a day than even the consumption of cheese, condensed milk, etc., is better than all sides.

With the chine it is sources of drawn milk, inated and ponding to ination from air, and the animal the machine stable, but drawn milk cases more many hand not to any but rather the part of to be taken sterile.

Most of high bacter users have the rubber from which high even only clean, still a gene the part of difference be machine traces of m cups "look necessary which adhere face of the which will feel the impossible ance of fol washing an parts with a washing in or by chemi if the proci through.

The soon menced aft cient it with cow is mil be placed in and with t should be cups being air as well The cups treated with added a da can be do befo. The chine and d able basing, the passag be used as all traces of thoroughly Where thou ting into the plug should after remo.

Once a w should be thoroughly powder in assembled After the been cleaned, be sterilized, or the best has some tags, but should insure satisfactory quality.

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