

# THE YELLOW SEVEN

## THE PASSING OF ZARA KHAN

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Captain John Hewitt is Commissioner of Police at Jesselton, British North Borneo. His beautiful sister, Monica, Vinay, is engaged to marry Peter Pennington, detective. Pennington is detailed by the government to apprehend Chai-Hung, leader of the Yellow Seven, a gang of Chinese bandits. Pennington goes to visit James Varney in his bungalow at the head of the Tembakut River. Varney receives a threatening message from the Yellow Seven. Pennington warns Varney to be careful.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Pennington produced a rubber pouch and began rolling a cigarette. "I don't know what to think. All I can say is that by every rule of the game, the arch-bandit ought to be dead."

"I rather gather," said Varney slowly, "that Chai-Hung is a little out of the ordinary."

Pennington clasped both hands over his knees and looked hard at the wall.

"He is," he admitted. "There's something horribly uncanny about the merchant, and I only hope the Commissioner realizes it as much as I do."

"How long a time would you consider sufficient to presume him dead?" Pennington grimaced.

"Not long," he announced more cheerfully. "You see, Chai-Hung—to give the devil his due—has a decided sense of humor; not the refined, harmless article that you or I lay claim to, I admit, but still a sense of humor. I flatter myself that I know enough of the gentleman to be certain that he won't be able to resist for long the desire to let me know that he's eluded me."

Varney lifted the siphon from the table and thoughtfully sprayed a large spider that was in the act of crossing the floor.

"By the bye," he said, "you didn't by any chance tell anybody you were coming here?"

"Good heavens, yes! I told Monica and the others my probable plans, for one thing; and, for another, I instructed my men to follow me on here if they wanted anything or gleaned anything of importance they thought I ought to know."

"Accounts for what?"

The trader dived a hand into his tunic and produced Hewitt's letter folded round the piece of card.

"Here's your evidence right enough," he told him. "It floated in from the darkness barely half-an-hour ago."

Chinese Pennington spread the document out on the table and surveyed the Yellow Seven as a man might survey a long-lost brother.

"Great snakes!" he murmured presently, looking up into the other's eyes. "I fancy it was meant for me, all right!"

Varney appeared relieved.

"There happened to be a message with that bit of cardboard. It was given to my servant, verbally, to the effect that if I admitted you or helped you in any way—my number was up!" Pennington's jaw dropped.

"Have you any idea where your boy put my things?"

Varney took his guest by both shoulders and forced him back into the chair.

"Whatever damage there's likely to be is done already, and if you fancy I'm going to allow a pack of dirty thieves to debate to me what guests I entertain—you're very much mistaken. I merely told you as a matter of interest. Chai-Hung, it appears, is at large."

"Very much so! My dear old Varney what an unshy mess-up! Do you realize that every blessed Chinaman on the island belongs that that gang of cut-throats?"

"Actively?"

"Either that or passively. That's exactly where Chai-Hung's strength lies. However loyal an Oriental may be to his white master he doesn't refuse to comply with any request the bandit may make. He wouldn't live a week if he did."

As the trader reached over to take his glass, Pennington caught sight of the tattooed tiger.

"I know one man, at least, who'd mourn your loss if Chai-Hung carried out his threat," he said quietly.

"And that is—?"

"Zara-Khan. He'd lament the loss of both a generous client and a walking picture-gallery of his art!"

At that moment Chong-Hee appeared at the doorway to announce that the baths were ready.

The ruffled hands of the verandah clock pointed to a little after one when Varney stretched his tattooed arms and yawned.

"Time for bed, old son."

Pennington, who was leaning on the rail, glanced back over his shoulder.

"Tired?"

The other nodded.

"Taken all round, it's been a rather trying day. You won't be in too much of a hurry to get away in the morning?"

"Can't say. It depends on circumstances—and Mr. Chai-Hung. You



An inch of steel protruded upward between his shoulders.

won't mind if I hang about here for a spell. I know where to find my room."

Varney smiled.

"Do just as you like, of course. I'm not going to suggest that you're feeling uneasy about recent events; but, in any case, Chong would raise Cain long before any outsider could reach the house." He bent down and patted the creature's shaggy head.

Pennington held out his hand.

"Good night, Varney. It's done me a world of good seeing you so fit and flourishing. I never worry; it wastes so much time! But I try to imagine I can think better when half the world's asleep."

He stopped there—rolling and smoking interminable cigarettes, and each time he struck a fresh match the sound that was curled in a case chair jerked up its head. Presently Pennington extinguished the lamp. As he came back to his original position a sudden sound attracted his attention. The moon sailing gaily toward a cloud-bank, threw sufficient light to enable him to see that Varney's dog had not stirred. The sound came again, this time from the patch of blackness that indicated the opening to the passage. Pennington loosened the button of his hip-pocket and walked deliberately toward the patch. His keen ear accustomed to the slightest noise, all his senses alert, he gathered that someone was retreating softly as he advanced. He stepped a couple of paces backward and looked at the dog. The animal blinked friendly up at him, squirmed into a more comfortable position—and resumed its slumbers.

Pennington wrinkled ominously at the night. Et the cigar he had just made, and strode whistling to his room. He closed the door carefully after him and turned the key. Presently he was moving about the room, humming softly to himself, with a horriblem-lamp burning merrily on a table by the bed. To a chance listener, it would have appeared that "the who sees in the dark" had at last succumbed to fatigue and was in the act of undressing; but in reality Pennington was indulging in the amusing pastime of picking perfectly useless things up in one part of the room and putting them down in another. He removed his boots and, kneeling on the light, stretched himself at full length in his clothes behind the mosquito curtain.

Varney's spare room contained no window, obtaining its ventilation from the space between where the

partition walls finished and the ceiling began, and Pennington, lying on his back at the head end of the bed in a hazy daze, focused his eyes upon a narrow beam that served to finish off the rough edges of the partition of the wall immediately at his side. This was the wall dividing the room from the passage. There were two other partitions that rose higher than the rest, and the fourth was the one that backed on the room in which the trader himself was sleeping.

He had been in that position for roughly half an hour when he knew rather than heard that something was moving stealthily about the building. Presently the movement ceased altogether, and the man on the bed caught the sound of measured breathing that seemed to come from somewhere close at his side. Something passed softly along the woodwork, strained upon it, scratched its surface faintly—and the breathing sounded more rapidly in the region of the roof.

Most things are a question of habit. Happenings such as these—which might have held others helpless, paralyzed with fear—acted upon Chinese Pennington like a tonic. Accordingly, while a black shadow—the slightest degree blacker than the wall itself—slid slowly downward, Pennington did not trouble to move a muscle until its lower extremity came well within reach. And then—one arm shot out with surprising suddenness, his fingers fastened upon a brown angle—and the owner of the limb collapsed in a heap on the floor.

"Chong-Hee," said Pennington softly, "I have been waiting for you for many hours!"

He had slipped from the bed and was groping for the electric torch he habitually carried. The form over which he knelt moved convulsively and flattened out, nearly causing him to pitch forward on his face. Pennington found the torch. The bulb displayed a faint glimmer which dropped immediately into a dull red glow. He swore softly under his breath and shifting his knees until they rested upon either arm of the Oriental, struck a match.

A second later he was upon his feet tugging up the chimney of the hurricane lamp. The flame flickered and shot up and he snapped the glass back into place.

Chong-Hee lay spreadeagled on the wooden floor—an inch of steel point protruding upward between his shoulder-blades, impaled upon the knife with which he had thought to destroy the enemy of the Yellow Seven!

"Hullo!" came the sleepy voice of the trader from the other side of the partition. "That you P.m?"

(To be continued.)

Remarkable Find of Fossil Remains Made in Australia

Signs of the Earliest Known Creatures Discovered on Flinders Range

Sydney, N.S.W.—Much interest has been aroused by the recent discovery of proofs of animal life of an antiquity hitherto undreamed of by Sir Edgeworth David, emeritus professor of geology at Sydney University.

Sir Edgeworth's statement, as supplied to the Sydney press, indicates that he was delayed in his discovery by prevailing mistaken theories as to what conditions obtained in the pre-Cambrian period. He had looked for remains that were supposed to be so existent, and not being able to find it because the supposition was incorrectly based, thought the rocks he examined were fossiliferous blanks, and so regarded them for two or three decades. The specimens were from the Mount Lofty and Flinders ranges of South Australia. There are plenty of rocks there that under the microscope tell of animal life existing hundreds of millions of years before the period of limitation hitherto imposed by science.

"The rocks show traces of the life of nearly 600,000,000 years ago," remarked the professor. "The fossils range from the thickness of at least 10,000 feet of stratum, and the fauna revealed must therefore have existed for many millions of years, and as it was a marine fauna, spread over approximately 1,000,000 square miles of Australia, it must have crossed the Pacific and other contemporaneous oceans. It may therefore be predicted that it will be found in other parts of the world."

Most of the specimens consist of animals—new to natural science—attached to the sandworms found on Australian ocean beaches to-day, and to form related to sponges, prawns, or crayfish. There are other forms of animal life, and the professor anticipates a rush of paleontologists to study the fossils. They are finely preserved, he says, and this is an surprising to him as anything else about them. He speaks of their color as "ranging from a delicate rose madder to pale bronze greens," and describes them as "exquisitely lovely."

Sir Edgeworth is continuing his investigation of these ancient fossils, and has the collaboration of Prof. Walter Howchin of South Australia.

Our industrial system was not aiming at anything that was felt to be worth while. It promised many pleasures but no joys.—H. G. Wood.

### Holland Cements Union With Her Island Colonies

Netherlands Indonesian League Holds Congress. While Colonies Have Exhibition

The Hague—The Netherlands Indonesian League of which Raden Mas Suripin, a Javanese nobleman, is the vice-president, is holding a congress at Arnhem, Gelderland, where an East and West Indian exhibition is also taking place. The exhibition affords a better insight into their conditions. The object of the congress is to bring the many Javanese youths studying in Holland into contact with prominent Hollanders interested in the East.

Mr. Suripin spoke frankly about the desires of the Javanese to be free and independent. He told how almost every son of Indonesia was working to become a truly worthy member of a free nation. Many he said had left their native land in order to visit Europe and especially Holland.

He said it was far better to accept the hand of friendship offered by so many enlightened Dutchmen who desire to help the Javanese in their education toward self-government, than to believe that liberation from the Dutch Government would at once solve all their problems. Mutual understanding and friendship were the surer ways for obtaining favorable and lasting results. The culture of the East, and vice versa.



Yokes Are Smart This Season

The attractive frock pictured here is a style that will be found suitable for many occasions. There is an inverted plait at each side seam and three tucks in the front of the bodice. A shaped yoke extends over the shoulders and the raglan sleeves may be short, or long and gathered to narrow wrist-bands. NO. 1607 is in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/2 yards 39-inch, or 1 3/4 yards 54-inch material; 1/4 yard less 39-inch material is required for short sleeves. View B requires 1/4 yard additional 39-inch contrasting material. Price 20 cents the pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS: Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

### Colorado Fights Crickets With Poison and Fences

Thirty-five million dollars' worth of non-replacable raw material, gasoline, is being thrown away annually because of the limitation placed on sulphur content in motor fuels. According to "Industrial and Engineering Chemistry," this sulphur tolerance could be greatly raised for summer weather, but with proper crankcase ventilation it has not been shown that sulphur will cause corrosion above 33 degrees Fahrenheit. "It reveals the fact that more than two-thirds of the country's total consumption, are used in warm weather, when, according to all published evidence there is no danger of corrosion. It seems absurd to refine this huge amount of gasoline arbitrary sulphur specification which in most states throughout the greater part of the year appear to be worthless and to serve only to necessitate wasteful refining practice."

### Protection and Food Supply

Spectator (London): Protection could not be considered apart from ideas of developing the Empire as a whole. New preferences would have to be given to the Dominions. The difficulty there is that the bulk of what we import from the Dominions is agricultural produce. Those who think that they can safely put a tax on foreign food in order to help the Dominions and protect British industry in general must be living in a fool's paradise.

Fine art is that in which the hand, the head and the heart go together. John Ruskin.

The colour and exquisite flavor of "SALADA" Green Tea are natural—Only the process of curing is different from Black Tea—Both are equally pure "SALADA" Green Tea is packed in airtight aluminum—fresh-drawn—softening—36c per 1/2 lb. at all grocers. Ask for this tea.

# "SALADA" GREEN TEA

### Sunshine For Monkeys

Monkeys, like humans, love sunlight. Further, if they are going to be happy and healthy when living in captivity, they cannot do without it in some form or other.

At the Lister Institute of Preventive Medicine, London, there is a small menagerie—probably the happiest menagerie in the world—where the inmates have all the sunlight they require.

It is not just plain sunshine, but the artificial variety provided by special lamps that give out the unceasingly pale dazzling light which is so rich in ultra-violet rays. In its natural sunshine, it is the invisible ultra-violet rays.

"Each monkey," said Miss Henderson-Smith, who is in charge of this medical menagerie, "is given ten minutes' artificial sunlight a day. That is just about the right quantity to keep a small monkey in good health—giving him the value of sunshine he has lost through being taken away from his natural tropical surroundings. Without it, the little creature would soon become sick and poorly."

One has only in one's mind to compare the lively, happy monkeys at the Lister Institute with the average of monkeys in captivity elsewhere to see how true this statement is. These fortunate little fellows are reaping the benefit of research with ultra-violet light which is being made for the sake of humanity.

The average monkey that is brought to this country so misses the sun's rays that he soon loses health, and his fur drops out. Other than very robust ones are liable to die soon. Young monkeys develop rickets, which takes on a form something like paralysis.

There is only one cure for this rickets—lots of sunshine or ultra-violet rays before the disease has gone too far.

### National Airways Offer to Organize Service in India

Bombay—"A total annual extra revenue of 2,500,000 rupees would accrue to the Government, if the entire mail on the Calcutta-Rangoon and Rangoon-Calcutta service was carried by air and a surcharge of one anna (a penny) per ounce was made," declared the managing agent of National Airways, interviewed by a press representative. In his opinion, it would be possible for any aviation company to organize and maintain this service with a yearly subsidy of about 1,000,000 rupees.

He stated that aviation experts were keenly discussing the possibility of air mail services in India with regard to economies in expenditure, as well as the time which would be saved.

Internal air transport will presumably be taken up by a company registered in India, for the Legislative Assembly has pledged itself to give the contract only to such company, having a rupee capital and a fair proportion of Indian directors, as well as providing facilities for training Indian apprentices.

National Airways have already made an offer to the Government of India to organize and maintain an air mail service for the carriage of English mails from Karachi to Calcutta via Delhi, returning with the outgoing English mail every week. A bi-weekly air mail service between Calcutta and Rangoon has also been proposed. On the latter route flying boats of the most modern type, carrying 15 passengers and a crew of five, would be utilized.

### Minard's Liniment for Bilateral Feet

State Socialism

Nation and Athenaeum (London): The development of public utilities is tending more and more to become the province of the State. Various causes combine and promote this tendency. There is the drift towards State Socialism, the growing reluctance to permit public utilities to be exploited for private profit. There is the social reform pressure, which has led to the subsidizing of housing. There is the technical revolution which has substituted roads for railroads as the expanding means of internal transit.

For sending indecent postcards through the post, Charles Howard, 32, confectioner, of Freshwater, Isle of Wight, and his wife, Patricia Howard, were each fined three guineas and two guinea costs, by the Isle of Wight Bench.

### WHEN IN TORONTO Eat and Sleep at SCHOLES HOTEL

Cafeteria and Short Order Service. YONGE ST., Opposite Eaton's. Hotel Rates: \$1 Per Day and Up.

### The Peace Pact

Leo Maxse in the National Review (London): The Kellogg Peace Pact does literally nothing to strengthen the forces for the cause of peace, because from the outset the Washington Government has scouted the suggestion that the formal Renunciation of War involved any penalties on Powers that renounce this Renunciation. Nothing but fear of the consequences deters wrongdoers either in civil or international life, and the moment it is proclaimed, that there will be no consequences a premium is put on aggression.

### NOT ALL EXTINCT

The Author: I always have my thesaurus near me; I'm very fond of it. She: Oh, have you one of those strange animals? I thought they were all extinct.

### IF A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE IS DANGEROUS...

where is a man who has so much as to be out of danger?—Thomas Henry Huxley.

### THE BEST BIFOCAL



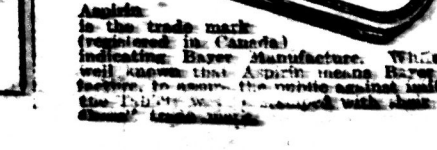
THE ONE YOU HAVE HOPED FOR

### UNIVIS

A long reading field that gives greater comfort in reading. A free distance field all-around the reading segment. Allows you to retain your natural vision. Removes that aged attitude that usually accompanies bifocals.



Ask Your Eye Specialist.



MOST people know this absolute antidote for pain, but are you careful to say Bayer when you buy it? And do you always give a glance to see Bayer on the box—and the word genuine printed in red? It isn't the genuine Aspirin without it! A drugstore always has Bayer, with the proven directions tucked in every box.

3 handy packs for 5c

Look for it on the dealer's counter

WRIGLEY'S More for your money and the best Peppermint Chewing Gum for any money ever