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"SALADA"

(GREEN)

JAPAN TEA

"Fresh from the gardens"



899—Slip on one-piece dress with flare section at left side, waist front closing in surplice style and with shawl collar and inset vestee. One-piece long dart-fitted sleeves and turn-back cuffs, or short sleeves. For Ladies and Misses. Z Z Z Z
Years 16, 18, 20. Bust 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 inches.

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 an airmail.

Kill that corn with Minard's Liniment



"Home Made"

THE knowing hostess takes advantage of every opportunity to give individuality to her table.

She always makes her own salad dressings. She prefers to create her own desserts. And she makes her own mustard pickles.

In this way she can develop her own combination of vegetable ingredients—and be sure they are firm and fresh. She can use the purest of vinegars, peppers and spices. And, most important of all, she can give her pickles that superlative, indispensable tang of flavour imparted only by a real old English Mustard like KEEN'S!

PICKLED BEANS
Slice a quarter of a peck of tender green beans, throw them into a bottle of boiling water, add 1 teaspoonful salt and boil 25 minutes. When done drain in a colander, let stand until cold, then put into jars. Sprinkle lightly with cayenne, add one tablespoonful of Keen's Mustard. 1 tablespoonful chopped horseradish and cover the whole with strong cider vinegar.

FREE — Send for a copy of our book listing many recipes for really wonderful pickles and relishes.

KEEN'S MUSTARD

Aids Digestion

Canada (Canada) Limited, 1110 Amherst St., Montreal

WIDE WATERS

by CAPTAIN A. E. DINGLE

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Alden Drake, formerly a sailor, grown soft and flabby through a life of idle ease, ships aboard the clipper Orontes as "boy," under the command of Jake Stevens, whose enmity he incurs because of a mutual love for Mary Manning, daughter of the owner, who is a passenger on the Orontes. At Cape Town Stevens is superseded as captain of the Orontes by Drake, whose lawyers have purchased the vessel during its cruise. Drake and Mary are enjoying an evening together in Cape Town, while the demotomated Stevens is making the rounds of the barrooms. Drunk and furious, Stevens calls Drake away from Mary in order to fight with him. Stevens is whipped, and now Drake goes back to Mary.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

When Drake returned to Mary, she stood up with a cry of dismay. He had been gone about twenty minutes. Now he came back to her smiling, bright eyed, but with a three-inch strip of plaster down one cheek and a lumpy bruise as big as a purple passion fruit on the other temple. His hands, too, looked as if he had been breaking bricks with his fists for a wager. Her big blue eyes widened.

"Don't look like that, Mary," he laughed, pressing her into her chair gently. "I'm not hurt. Little accident, that's all. Let's see, we were hammering with iron. With that vital



"ORONTES! ORONTES!"

impulse which drives a man on even after conscious volition fails he stumbled to his feet, quailing his head with blur before him with his short-gripped club. Vaguely he knew somebody fought beside him; knew the blur beneath his feet, and he fought to keep his balance.

"Orontes! Orontes!"

That cry sounded strange. It was near, yet seemed far off. Drake fought doggedly. There was that stirring under his feet. He knew he was to be tripped again. He could not see the man who still fought beside him. Something red and swaying rose from the ground, and another stick flailed, but at his feet now.

"Orontes! Orontes!" the cry was closer. The blur of foes began to vanish like mist.

"Aye, Orontes! Give 'em hell!" babbled the red, swaying figure and Jake Drake raved for another onslaught. His miner friend tottered and gasped. But through the crowd stormed the tram driver and conductor, with controller and switch bar; and with them marched Mary Manning, splendid daughter of old Neptune, smacking faces right and left and turning murderous scowls to foolish grins.

"What's the trouble?" demanded a policeman running up, looking queerly into the bruised and bleeding faces, and at Mary.

"Gang setting about these two blokes. This gent and we stopped off my car to help the under dog," replied the motorman.

"He's my first mate," explained Drake. "I'm Captain Drake of the ship Orontes lying in Table Bay. We're all right, thanks. If we could get an automobile, I'd be glad."

"I'll send one along, sir," said the officer, and went off with his men. Drake glanced at Mary. She was all soft womanliness now, examining his eyes big and dark.

"I'm afraid neither Mr. Stevens nor I could be called respectable now," said Drake with a grimace. The friendly miner grinned as Mary finished cleaning a cut on his chin.

"I don't care what you are or what you look like. I think you are both splendid!" she cried. "You, too," she added. Swift as a swallow she seemed to dart forward, and dabbled a kiss right between the miner's eyes as the car drove up. She was blushing furiously as she ran into the auto. The miner stared, grinned, and stood robbed of speech.

CHAPTER XV.
A PRESENT FROM MARY.
The few days required for discharging cargo in Cape Town flew on magic pinions. Drake rode high upon the

tide of triumph, showing Mary the sights, finding new charms in her every hour, once she elected to meet him on common ground. And Jake Stevens seemed to accept the new situation quite meekly.
(To be continued.)

Herd of Reindeer Makes Long Trek

Big Step Towards Raising Food Supply in Mackenzie Basin

Vancouver.—Canada's reindeer industry takes a big forward step this year with the trek of 3,000 northern animals from Alaska into the Dominion. In November this herd, secured by Canada from the United States herds in Alaska, will begin a trek which will take 18 months and will land the animals, in 1931, on the Arctic coast east of the Mackenzie River.

A. E. Porsild, botanist for the Northwest Territories Branch, Department of the Interior, at Ottawa, is on his way to Nome, whence he will go by ship or airplane to Kotzebue for the start of the movement. Porsild went from here to Seattle to meet Ralph Lomen, head of the Lomen Reindeer Corporation which has the contract of delivery to the Dominion.

The deer will be driven by easy stages to Kattigazuit, which is the destination, where corrals and buildings will be built. It is estimated the herd will double itself in three years.

The deer, it is hoped, will take the place of cattle in supplying Eskimos with food. A reindeer is worth about \$25, and Canada's new herd is declared to be a profitable investment. Cost of the animals and their 18-month migration will be about \$200,000.

From a herd of 1,250 Siberian reindeer, brought into Alaska at a cost of \$300,000, the United States has developed a stock of a million animals. Canada, it is believed, can duplicate that.



Make Better Bread
Ask your grocer for **ROYAL YEAST CAKES**
STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS

GOOD MEN
Nature seems to exist for the excellent. The world is upheld by the veracity of good men; they make the earth wholesome. They who lived with them found life glad and nutritious. Life is sweet and tolerable only in our belief in such society, and actually or ideally we manage to live with superiors. We call our children and our lands by their names. Their names are wrought into the verbs of language, their works and virtues are in our houses, and every circumstance of the day recalls an anecdote of them. R. W. Emerson.



A HIGH CALLING
The highest occupation of genius is to diffuse useful information, to further intellectual refinement—a sure forerunner of moral improvement—to hasten the coming of that bright day when the dawn of general knowledge shall chase away the lazy, lingering mists, even from the base of the great social pyramid. This indeed is a high calling, in which the most splendid talents and consummate virtues may well press forward to bear a part.—Brougham.

ASPIRIN
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The Egyptian Settlement

London Telegraph (Cons.). More than once in recent years a British Government has been sharply reminded that it is responsible under the Declaration of 1922 for the lives and property of foreigners in Egypt. It is hardly five years since British and other foreign nationals were being murdered in the streets of Alexandria. It is now proposed that British protection shall be withdrawn without reserve—and Mr. Henderson tells us that there is "no change of policy" while Mr. MacDonald pledges himself that there is to be no departure in principle from the Declaration of 1922. This immense and disastrous concession having been offered, the proposal that the occupation of Egypt by British forces shall be terminated follows naturally, and completes the picture of insecurity held up for the contemplation of Washington and Rome, whence the strongest of the reminders already referred to have come.

St. George and the Dragon

Liverpool Post: It has no doubt been exhilarating to most people in this country to watch Mr. Snowden standing up so sturdily for our almost forgotten rights. We had become so accustomed to the meaningless words of diplomacy and to see our statesmen so tenderly considerate of every interest but ours that it is singularly refreshing to observe Mr. Snowden's downrightness at The Hague. He has struck a good old-fashioned Joan Ball note, and we naturally respond to the sound of it. Moreover, we are acutely conscious that he has been in the right.

Dilettant Customer—"You stupid girl; that isn't what I want. I want mullin!" Shop Assistant—"I quite agree, madam."



The Most Beautiful BLACK you have ever seen

"THE most beautiful black you've ever seen!" "All my friends admire my new black silk!" "The coat I thought was hopelessly spotted is now a new, beautiful black!" These are typical comments from women who have used these true, jet black dyes.

Diamond Dyes Black never gives a greenish or bronzy look, as so many black dyes do. Like Diamond Dyes Red and all the other Diamond colors, it is easy to use and gives such beautiful results because it is rich in pure anilines. It's the anilines in dyes that give them brilliance, depth and fastness; make them go on smoothly and evenly, without

streaking or spotting. And Diamond Dyes contain the highest quality anilines that money can buy. The white package of Diamond Dyes is the highest quality dye, prepared for general use. It will dye or tint silk, wool, cotton, linen, rayon, or any mixture of materials. The blue package is a special dye, for silk and wool only. With it you can dye your valuable articles of silk or wool with results equal to the finest professional work. When you buy—remember this! The blue package dyes silk or wool only. The white package will dye every kind of goods, including silk and wool. Your dealer has both packages.

Diamond Dyes
Sun Proof
EASY TO USE—BETTER RESULTS

Diamond Dyes contain the highest quality anilines money can buy. And it is the anilines that count. They are the life of dyes; the source of their rich colors; brilliance and permanence.