Salada Green tea drinkers drink the best green tea

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

THE

TULE MARSH MURDER

STORY OF A MISSING ACTRESS AND THE TAXING OF WITS TO EXPLAIN HER FATE.

BY NANCY BARR MAVITY.

SYNOPSIS.

Sheila O'Shea, formerly a popular actress, and now the wife of the young multi-millionaire, Don Ellsworth, disappears, leaving no trace behind her. Don visits Dr. Cavanaugh, the famous criminologist, and confesses that his married life has been very unhappy.

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd.)

"If she did leave you," Dr. Cavanaugh amended, so low that he might have been only thinking aloud.

"But—" Don's face was a study in angry bewilderment.

"There are other possibilities. I doubt, in fact, if the one you have mentioned would be the first to occur to most men in your position."

"Well, she couldn't very well be kidnapped from her own boudoir, in a house full of servants. And by the same token, she couldn't have met with an accident, or have been held up by bandits without leaving a trace. I did not mean to speak harshly of her just now, when I said she might have staged a vanishing act to plague me. She wouldn't act out deliberately to hurt anyone—she merely wouldn't notice whether they were getting hurt or not if they got in her way. And you must remember that Sheila was used to the most complete freedom of action. She wasn't the sort of person you could put in a bottle and keep there. Suppose she turned up in a week or two and announced that she had merely gone away to pay a sudden visit and that it was surely her own affair, not that of the police. A pretty fool I'd look!"

"Yes," Dr. Cavanaugh agreed softly, "but, you see, she hasn't turned up."

"No-o," Ellsworth admitted slowly. "But I still think Mrs. Kane may know where she is."

"My dear man, beware of obsessions!" The doctor's tone was almost bantering. "However, you may be quite right, of course—she may."

"I've even thought every day that I might get a letter from Sheila, herself, with an explanation."

"And if she did leave you—you'll have to pardon me for being very personal—would she have any reason that you know of? If you let her see as plainly as you have let me see that you regarded your marriage as a failure, the knowledge could not have made her particularly happy, could it?"

"She'd never have left me just because I wasn't enthusiastic about our marriage," Don said with bitter emphasis. "She was getting very much what she wanted out of it—until she decided that she wanted something else. I did think of that, of course—that she had gone with another man. She could turn any man she wanted blind and crazy. I know, because she did it to me—and the names of some of the others have been public property. Only, unless it was some one out of the past, I don't know who it could be. Sheila had not the slightest desire to give me grounds for divorce. I really think, in a way, that she wanted to settle down—play the great lady. At any rate, there hasn't even been a shred of gossip about her in that respect—and when there isn't any gossip about Sheila you can depend upon it that gossip looked around pretty closely before giving it up."

"Your own opinion seems to be, then, that your wife must have left of her own free will because there was no way for her to be removed against it; and that, on the other hand, she did not leave either alone or in an elopement because she was satisfied with things as they were. That seems to be rather an impasse."

"It is. And it's just because, the more I think of it, the more impossible it all seems, that I've had to seek somebody else's advice on it."

"As I understand it, since Mrs. Ellsworth's departure is already in the public eye, the only way to turn that eye in some other direction is to find out what has become of her; and, if possible, to do it before the activities of the police stir up more publicity. Is that a fair statement of the situation?"

"If you put it that way—"

"I do. That's the bare bones of it, as I see them—and if you come to me at all, you mustn't expect me to put the ruffles on them." Dr. Cavanaugh's manner, for the first time, was authoritative. The smile which warmed the eternity of his words did not mitigate the fact that he was laying down terms, to be taken or left. "And why, by the way, did you come to me?" he added.

"I hoped you'd be able to tell me what—what she'd be most likely to do," Don said meekly.

"I don't know enough about her to do that off hand. I'm no magician, you know. Any science, even such a muddled science as psychology, must have its laboratory material. I couldn't undertake the case professionally. There's too little to go on. But simply as an unofficial adviser, I'm willing to look into it—if you're sure you want me to."

"Of course I'm sure! Didn't I tell you—"

"Wait a moment." The limpid brown eyes took on the polished hardness of agate. "If I go into this at all, it is to find out the facts. Suppose the consequences prove more unpleasant than those you are now facing."

"They couldn't be much more unpleasant," Don looked suddenly tired and white. It is a severe handicap to be brought up to consider the world your tame kitten—and then to find that it has claws. "Any fee that you choose to name, of course—and I'll be glad to leave a retainer—"

"There'll be no fee about it; if for no other reason than because you and Barbara used to be pretty good friends."

"You know—about Barbara—I—"

"You did what you had to do—or thought you had to do, which amounts to the same thing. Besides, there is another reason. It is barely possible that this affair may become too big for our private handling. The police have been known to avail themselves of my services. I shall certainly do nothing to invite such a request, but if they should appeal to me, I must feel absolutely free. However, let's cross no bridges. We'll hope it won't come to that."

"I hope not," Don agreed fervently. "Meanwhile, what would you advise me to do."

"This Mrs. Kane—is she still in the house?"

"Yes—we're on a plane of—armed neutrality, at present. But I couldn't very well ask her to go—"

"Don't. She knows your wife perhaps better than you do—certainly better than I do. That means that she may be useful, whether she wants to be or not."

"You think—"

"I have no reason to think anything—yet—"

Dr. Cavanaugh's leisurely emergence from the deep chair left Don no alternative but to rise also.

"I wish I knew more—" he said as they stood in the open doorway.

"Perhaps you know that old Elizabethan recipe for cooking hare. It begins, 'First, catch your hare.'"

And with this dubious reassurance, Don had to be content.

CHAPTER IV.

"Piper!" The city editor's raucous voice rose above the clack of typewriters and the murmured exchange of jokes in the "Herald" local room.

"Peter" Piper untangled his legs from the rounds of his chair, caught up a sheet of copy paper and a pencil, and ambled over to the city desk.

"I want to get a 'follow' story on the Ellsworth case."

"Anything new?"

"There isn't anything new. That's the trouble. We've got to nurse it along till there is. It may blow up any time, of course. Out it's a great story while it lasts. And it's lasting."

The city editor, who on dull days was a man to avoid like a violent and insufficiently caged wild animal at the zoo, was content as a cat in a bed of catnip when a "big story" broke.

"Peter" Piper's long, mobile face, which had drooped disconsolately over his typewriter, was slit by a wide grin.

"What's the dope?" he asked, his bright, near-sighted eyes waking up from a bored contemplation of the bulletin board.

"Here are the clippings on the husband. We've used up the stuff, of course. But he'll bear watching. He's not telling, all he knows, not by a damn sight. See if you can get anything on him. Meanwhile, you might go out and see if you can get an interview with Cavanaugh."

"Cavanaugh! I didn't know he was in on this."

"He isn't—not yet. But he's likely to be. When the police are in doubt—and they seem to be in quite considerable doubt this trip—they always play Cavanaugh. Besides, he's good stuff, any time. Get him on the psychology of why wives leave home, or something like that."

"Peter" blinked—an exaggerated blink which conveyed a decidedly adverse opinion of the reasonableness of city editors.

"Hells bells, Jimmy!" he protested. "Cavanaugh's about as easy to interview as the Dalai Lama. He charges forty dollars a look—by appointment only—and then if he doesn't like your looks, good night!" Peter Piper was a student of law in his off hours, and was entitled to wear—though he never did—a Phi Beta Kappa key, but his office vocabulary was strictly in the vernacular.

"Now don't go off thinking you can't get an interview with Cavanaugh. Because I know you will. Here, take these." The city editor thrust a sheaf of clippings from the office library, each one pasted on a strip of colored paper, in Peter's hands, and turned to the telephone.

"What an assignment!" Peter groaned aloud. The groan was entirely spurious, because the stimulus of doing difficult things was the wine of life to him. Like all reporters, he affected to be blase and cynical, and like many of them, though he would never commit the outsider's solecism of calling newspaper work a "game," it really was a game to him, played with immense and carefully concealed gusto.

(To be continued.)

Crisp..... Salty..... Crunchy

Christie's O-SO-GUD BUTTER PRETZELS

Barred

She was the sort of woman who always tells everybody her business. With a cheery smile, she settled herself at the counter of the hosier's shop and began:—

"My husband has been very ill—very ill indeed. So I have to do his shopping; and I want a shirt."

"Certainly, madam," said the assistant. "Stiff front and cuffs?"

"Oh, no!" she exclaimed. "The doctor says he must avoid anything starchy."

God screens men from premature ideas.—Emerson.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

3110

Isn't it cut on modish lines? It's so girlish, neat and practical.

I'm certain little daughter will love your choice in selecting a dress that is smart besides being merely suitable and serviceable.

It only pretends a bolero.

A blue and white plaided gingham with white pique collar and cuffs and vivid red grosgrain ribbon tie carried out the popular tri-color scheme of the elder mode.

Style No. 3110 is designed for girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

Another charming way to fashion it is of dusty-pink shade shantung with self fabric collar and cuffs finished with bindings of brown shantung that is repeated in bow tie.

Linen batiste prints, persey, crepe de chine print, dimity and many rayon novelties also suitable.

Size 8 requires 2 yards 35-inch with ½ yard 35-inch contrasting.

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.

The Tree in Town

My lofty window in the hart of town
Upon a humble garden-plot looks down;
A brave oasis, here a slender beech
Spreads slim aspiring boughs the sun to reach.
Now all the multitudes of trees that make
The summer wonder of the woods awake
In quiet straths, on hillsides far away,
And don triumphantly their green array,
As though obedient to some potent word
That thrills their companies, by men unheard;
And here, beset by walls, this tree, alone,
This patient prisoner, in exile grown,
Obeys the same command and gaily wears
The same renewed young loveliness as theirs.

—Serrefile, in the Glasgow Herald.

Air Travel Rests Eyes, Optometrist Asserts

Flying, which has been called beneficial in some forms of deafness, now is said to be good for the eyes as well. The opinion was expressed in a letter written by Dr. Harold G. Stafford, New York optometrist, to Transcontinental & Western Air, Inc.

According to Dr. Stafford, the eyes are relieved of strain by fixing them on a distant horizon. In this manner sea voyages have often been found helpful. Dr. Stafford believes airplane travel is even more of a relief, however, because the range of vision is not confined to a fixed line. is devoid of objects and changes rapidly.

PAINS

No matter how severe, you can always have immediate relief:

BAYER

Aspirin always stops pain quickly. It does it without any ill effects. Harmless to the heart; harmless to anybody. But it always brings relief. Why suffer?

ASPIRIN

TRADE MARK REG.

Made in Canada

The ADVENTURES of CAPTAIN JIMMY and his Dog SCOTTIE

What came before: After many adventures in China, Captain Jimmy meets an old friend, Lieut. Stone. The two escape from bandits in a freight train, which is wrecked in enemy territory. Eluding the soldiers, they set out to find a plane they had hidden in the woods.

By the time I had forced my horse through the mob, Scottie had got himself untangled from the officer and was in pursuit of Jed Stone who had a horse for himself and was busy getting Fu, our interpreter, on another.

Such yelling and such shrieking!

Every man for himself. We were a hundred yards or more away before a single shot was fired and at that distance we might as well have been home in bed for all the danger of those soldiers hitting us.

Except for a lot of shouting, there was little attempt at pursuit. We circled through the woods, and after going a few miles, turned out again to the railway tracks. Turning the corner of a thicket, I was suddenly confronted with the most welcome sight of my life. Giving a great war whoop I started forward.

There, just as we had left it, stood our old plane. A hurried check up showed that it was just as we had left it—but no gas, no oil, no anything! A fine situation. There we were, with a perfectly good plane, powered with a tremendous engine that used so much fuel it called "Gas! Gas!" every time it went by a gasoline station. And we had just about enough in the tank to clean a grease spot in a suit of clothes.

"We'll borrow some from the soldiers," Jed Stone suggested.

"Ha, Ha, Ha!" I laughed, "and while you're at it, just borrow a ten course dinner for each of us. My stomach is so empty it's digesting itself."

"Quite right," he said, "We'll just do that. Of course, it may not be a ten course dinner, but we will shortly—and fly soon after—just as soon as it is dark."

Our plan was perfectly simple, it worked, it was grand. It was—we wouldn't need any gas and oil. We settled down to wait for darkness; a long, hungry wait was, too, till near midnight.

We were mounted. Lieut. Stone, Fu Hsu (the interpreter) and I—Scottie trotted along on foot. Every possible precaution against making any unnecessary noise, we circled the place where the sentinel Jed Stone and I went forward to reconnoiter. All was quiet in the camp. Sentries pacing to and fro were that seemed to be awake. We got as close as we dared.

On our left, a large room or stood out against the sky line.

Back at the horses once more we arranged our plan. Fu Hsu, in pain of death, agreed to stay with our horses.

Jed Stone mounted his horse, circled back and to the right so as to reach a point of the camp as nearly opposite the large tent we had seen, as possible. Under cover of the darkness, we would move. He much preferred to stay with us but Jed Stone needed him to help carry out his part of the plan. We crept quietly back towards the tent.

(To be continued.)

Note:—Any of our young readers writing to "Captain Jimmy," Star Bldg., Toronto, will receive a signed photo free.

Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk

The health-giving, delicious drink for children and grown-ups. - Pound and Half Pound tins at your grocers.

Earlier Egg Plant Produced In Canada

An egg plant which promises much of value to Canadians is referred to in the annual report of the Director of Dominion Experimental Farms. As the result of long continued studies the Dominion Horticulturist makes the following observation:

A Japanese egg plant called Negasaki, with fruit too small for the general market, having proved the only egg plant that would produce a satisfactory crop in many parts of Canada owing to its earliness, was crossed with the Black Beauty, one of the large but rather late varieties, with the result that an egg plant of good size was produced, which is earlier than the Black Beauty. Experimental work in this connection now being centred upon getting type fixed. When this is accomplished an egg plant suitable for canning under Canadian conditions will be established, and it will prove become an important new factor in horticulture throughout Canada.

Unless the noises of cities deafen their residents will have to do without artificial hearing by the century, according to one expert.

"Everything comes to him who hustles while he waits."—Thomas Edison.

IT'S CLEAN AS CHINA
CAN'T HARBOR DIRT
SANITARY *and* HYGIENIC
NO CHANCE OF INFECTION

SMP

ENAMELED WARE

For the Woman Reader

by Florence Riddick Boys

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History of Dishes

The dishes of early civilization were trenchers, drinking cups and knives. The cups were communal size, much like our "loving cups" of to-day and were passed about the company and all drank from them.

The early Greeks had cups of glass, so sturdy that they would not break when dropped on the floors. Wealthy Romans used chalices of silver and gold. Individual drinking cups came into use with our knowledge of germs.

Trenchers were wooden plates, made of a block of wood with a bowl hollowed out in the middle. Two people usually shared the same trencher, and it was thought a sign of devotion for a husband and wife to eat from the same trencher.

Knives, platters and cooking pots were a part of the equipment of the early board. Napkins came next, for frequent wiping of the hands. Spoons were a later invention and were an individualization of the laddle, used to eat gravies and broths.

The latest table utensil to come into use was the fork. It was the dainty Italian nobility who first objected to handling his food with his fingers, and made use of a two-pronged fork to hold his meat while cutting it with his knife. It was not until about the year 1700 that forks came into use, even among "the best families."

Cooking Vegetables

Cook all vegetables in boiling, salted water. If they are old and tough, add a pinch of baking soda. Sweet, juiced vegetables, such as green peas, corn, spinach, squash, carrots and celery, should be cooked in a small quantity of water, with the lid on, that the flavor may be retained.

Strong juiced vegetables, such as cabbage, turnips, onions and cauliflower, should be cooked in plenty of water, with the lid off. This permits the escape of gases which cause indigestion.

Starchy vegetables, such as potatoes, rice, hominy, and dried beans should be cooked quickly and thoroughly.

Let all vegetables boil constantly, and remove from the fire and drain them as soon as they are tender. If over-cooked, they become tough and indigestible and dark colored. Canned vegetables need only to be heated and seasoned.

Strawberry Jam

In this day of commercially canned products, the most housewives have a few favorites which they would not neglect to make at all costs. Among these are home-made strawberry jam and raspberry jam. To make the strawberry jam, clean and hull four cupfuls of berries and crush them slightly by placing a layer of berries on a plate and mashing them lightly with a potato masher.

Remove the crushed berries to a kettle and cover with a layer of sugar. The crushing allows the sugar to penetrate the berry. Use seven cups of sugar in all, putting the last of it on the top layer of berries. Let them stand overnight or several hours. Then bring to a boil and cook rapidly for five minutes, stirring all the time. Remove from the fire and stir in one-half cupful of commercial pectin. Allow to stand for five minutes, but in the meantime, skim and stir to cool slightly. Pour into hot sterilized jars and seal.

Fashions, Fads, Foibles

The scarf is abroad in the land, adding interest and color note to the wardrobe. If the material of the costume is plain, the scarf may provide a bright note, perhaps embodying several colors. If the dress is figured, the scarf is of plain material. It may be of fur, wool, silk or cotton. It fills in the neckline and adds a touch of color to the new cloth-colored coat. The silk or cotton scarf may be tied in a gay bow at the side of the throat.

A practical, economical and attractive note in the season's raiment is the jacket. It makes one costume serve several occasions and lessens the need for so many clothes. Without the jacket, we have the formal dinner gown; with it, the day time dress. The combination of colors and materials encourage the making over of dresses, for the best parts of two or three may be combined in one.

Black and white are ever popular. The white lacquered flower and patent leather belt are added to the black coat. Worn with white hat, gloves and purse, the color scheme is complete. Black hats and shoes and gloves are worn much with light dresses for the street. A new rule for gloves is: dark ones with light dresses and light ones with dark dresses. They are various lengths and wrinkle at the wrist.

Spiced Carrots

Cover pitted cherries with vinegar and let them stand for twenty-four hours, then drain but do not squeeze. To each one cup of sugar to every cup of cherries, and let stand another four hours, stirring occasionally to dissolve the sugar. Pour into sterilized jars. On top of each place three cloves and a stick of cinnamon about an inch long, then seal the jars. The juice drained off may be used for pudding sauce, or a gelatin dessert.

Chocolate Substitute

Frequently just the recipe you want calls for a "square of chocolate," and it is never on hand when wanted. You know that cocoa may be substituted for chocolate, but the problem is how much cocoa is equal to a square of chocolate.

For the lack of that information you sidetracked your plans and made angel food cake instead of devil's food. Write this in your memory where you will not forget it: Two tablespoons of cocoa is equal to a square of chocolate and may be so substituted in recipes with no appreciable difference in results.

A Timely Note

New relishes from old bottles will tempt tired appetites this early summer season. It is discouraging to the Canadian housewife when the canned tomatoes, celery relish, horse radish, and beets, so popular during the winter months, are left on the table now—and on the fruit shelf. Fruits and vegetables may be still too expensive for wholesale use and the economical housewife won't turn to these while the fruit shelves are laden with good food in plain garb.

Dietitians have tested the following recipes in their kitchens and on their men folk, both giving unqualified approval.

Tomato relish for meats and salads is quickly made from the following tested recipe:

Tomato Relish

(From Canned Tomatoes)

3 cups (1½ lbs.) canned tomatoes, 6½ cups (2¾ lbs.) sugar, 1 bottle pectin. Boil 4 cups crushed tomatoes 10 minutes, uncovered, stirring occasionally. Add ¼ cup lemon juice and grated rind of 1 lemon. Measure cooked mixture into large kettle. Add sugar, mix and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 2 minutes. Remove from fire and when relish is cold, cover with 1-8 inch of hot paraffin. Roll glass to spread paraffin on sides. Sets very slowly. Requires about 2½ pounds tomato. Makes about 9 eight-ounce glasses. For plain tomato flavor, omit lemon and use only 2½ cups boiled-down tomatoes. For use with meats, add 1-3 teaspoon each of ground allspice, cloves and cinnamon.

18-Year-Old Youth Starts Butterfly Farm

Irvin Schlesselman, 18-year-old Cedar Rapids, Iowa, youth, is a butterfly farmer and has hatcheries, traps, and displays for raising 30 different species of moths and butterflies.

Through a hole in the floor of every caterpillar's home a branch of food leaves is inserted. Every worm has a particular menu. The Luna moth prefers the walnut tree; the Yellow Emperor thrives on the box elder; the Cecropia likes cedar and lilac leaves; Polyphemus crawls weeping birch; the Io takes to wild cherry foliage. The leaves are kept fresh by standing in water, changed daily. The temperature of the nursery must be watched, so that it does not get too warm for after the caterpillars have spun their cocoons—otherwise they will hatch prematurely.

There is, of course, the problem of catching the butterflies and moths to begin these hatcheries. A female is put in a wire cage in the centre of a trap, which has five entrance, each of them lined with silk. The male moth is attracted to this trap evidently by his sense of smell. When the moths land on the tin troughs, their feet will not stick to the surface and they slide into the trap.

Schlesselman also attracts moths and butterflies to his traps by brushing a mixture of syrup and vinegar on nearby trees and by tying a female near a trap with a slender thread. He says this latter method often attracts as many as 30 adults.

The farm has been put on a commercial basis by the sale of some of the products to other collectors who have been less successful in catching the rarer species. Teachers have been particularly interested in taking advantage of this unusual farm. Another market is in making decorative trays and centerpieces.—Scientific American.

Births and Deaths Show Decrease For April '31

Ottawa—According to a bulletin issued recently by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, births registered in April in 54 cities of Canada numbered 7,427, deaths 3,803, and marriages 2,225. These figures compare with 7,587 births, 4,351 deaths, and 2,366 marriages registered in April last year.

Values

There is nothing truly valuable which can be purchased without pains and labor.—Joseph Addison.

Succeeds Bobby Jones

Eric Martin-Smith, 22-year-old member of notable English golfing family, is new British amateur golf champion. He succeeded to title held by Bobby Jones as result of his memorable 36-hole battle recently against John G. De Forest, whom he beat by 1 up on last green at Westward Ho. Smith and his opponent were two of youngest golfers ever to reach final of amateur championship.

What the Union Jack Stands For

(Extracted from Hansard for May 24, 1931)

In his Victoria Day speech in the House of Commons on the subject of a Canadian flag, Mr. Cameron B. McIntosh, the member for North Battleford, paid the following tribute to the Union Jack:

"That brings me to the question of the Union Jack, the flag of the United Kingdom—in other words, the red, white and blue, which signify all that is brave, pure and true, and what that symbolizes in the life of the Empire. That is the flag of the United Kingdom. It is made up of three crosses, St. George's, St. Andrew's and St. Patrick's, eight blue triangles plus white borders, all of which is fraught with sacred meaning to the citizens of the Empire.

"Now, as regards these patron saints, whose lives typify great sacrifice, it might be well to realize just what the flag has stood for in the past. The flag in history has stood for the following:

"The flag of the great union of Scotland and England up to 1603, and since 1707 and 1801—the Union Jack floated on high when the victorious Marlborough went from victory to victory in France and Spain in the war of the Spanish Succession.

"It was the settled flag of the union when Bonnie Prince Charlie struck for Stuart power once more in Scotland.

"It was the flag of Scotland and England when Walpole was named for the first time Prime Minister of Britain.

"It waved in the breeze during the Seven Years' War in India, Europe and America: at Plassey, Rossbaca and over Wolfe and his men at the Plains of Abraham; battles in which the supremacy of Britain was settled on three continents for good.

"It stood for greater freedom of thought and expression when Wilkes dared the authorities in the last half of the 18th century to stem his criticism of the Government of the day without which liberty of opinion would not have been able all along the line for generations to make democracy as stabilized as it is at present.

"It blew in the breeze at Trafalgar, Corunna, Waterloo and Khartoum, over Nelson, Sir John Moore and Wellington and Gordon.

"It was the flag of the United Empire Loyalists and the other bands of courageous pioneers in the wilds of the Canadas and the Maritimes when the Canada of the future was taking form on the northern shoulder of the new world.

"It was the symbol of the French-Canadians of Quebec when they fought with superb courage for local liberty in 1812 against the United States.

"It was thrown to the winds of France when the French-Canadians led the van at Courcelette for world freedom.

"It waves over India, after centuries of bloodshed and oppression; over the sands of the Soudan, the historic monuments of Egypt, over the cedars of Mount Lebanon, over the hilltops of Palestine, the plains of Mesopotamia and the as yet untamed regions of the northern world and Antarctic wastes.

"It was the emblem of freedom that stemmed the advance of tyranny in the World War, and still sweeps the seas in the interests of world peace, world development and world progress and co-operation.

"I have described what the flag has stood for in history. Let me now say what it stands for among the nations. It further stands for:

"International honor.
"National liberty.
"Individual freedom.
"Empire fellowship.
"Maintenance of law and order under democratic institutions.

"A constitution in which every man and woman has a voice, in accordance with franchise acts that will in time, we hope, be modernized to the last limit of representative and responsible government requirements.

"A system of monarchy providing a vital link of peace, progress, co-operation and unity among the nations making up the British Commonwealth of Nations circling the globe.

"The traditions and history of the British race in peace, commerce, art, science, literature, law, education, industry and war.

"Symbol of the common sentiment animating the British people throughout the centuries.

"The rallying point of the common force during the emergency periods in our racial development and without which defeat would have rendered impossible a destiny potentially equal to, if not the superior of, any other world power.

"The symbol of law, order and discipline in all military and naval movements, making possible the extension of our Empire frontiers from century to century.

"Past resolves, past deeds and past heroes, apart from which the finest enthusiasm on behalf of home, family pride, family honor, personal devotion, patriotism or religious zeal would have been wanting; all of which, in addition to leadership, numerical forces and discipline have been needed in the past to wrench victory from many a haughty and gallant foe.

"Distinguishing mark of armies, fleets, departments of government parties, rulers, officers, families, clans, dominions, kingdoms, empires, commonwealths and nations.

"National growth, power, influence, unity and advancement in the cause of liberty.

"National pride, glory and honor within and without our Empire and national boundaries."

Brotherhood

"O Brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother'
Where pity dwells the peace of God is there,
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

"Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

"Then shall the earth resound to children's laughter
And all its tragic cities ring with song;
So shall we leave for those who follow after,
The Realm of God—a world set free from wrong."

Father: You want to marry Harry? Why he's a regular good-for-nothing.

Daughter: It's better to have a regular good-for nothing than an irregular one, isn't it?

"Sorry to hear your engagement is broken off, old chap." "I shall get over it. But the worst blow was when she returned my ring marked 'Glass—with care.'"

Seats that become sleeping-berths, a buffet, and a wireless are to be fitted to new luxury motor coaches to run between Paris, Berlin and Warsaw. The trip between Paris and Berlin will cost about $45 and occupy twenty-seven hours.

Have a Bite?

A twenty months-old youngster with a charitable bent, feeding a deer in Bushey Park, Hampton Court, London. With spring days here, the deer appetites are increasing and kiddies like the above make life worth living.

Sunday School Lesson

June 28. Lesson XIII—Review (Jesus the World's Saviour: Suffering and Sovereignty) — Luke 24: 44-53. Golden Text—God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3: 16.

FOR TEACHERS OF YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULTS

(By Rev. Professor Fred W. Langford, M.R.E., Toronto.)

We have followed the latter part of Jesus' public ministry through this Quarter. We have seen some of his greatest expositions of his gospel of love and its implication for our life, on through the period of growing hostility from the leaders to his crucifixion and resurrection—the greatest of all his expositions of his gospel of love. In the discussion of this week, with so wide a field to cover, we cannot hope to do more than to restate a few of the great lessons of the Quarter's study. Some of the following questions recall the lessons of the past weeks.

What was Jesus' teaching about humility? Is it an asset or a liability in this age? Give some illustrations of the humble spirit as a person of real strength.

Give the gospel message—the real good news, disclosed in the story of the forgiving father and the returning prodigal.

What does it mean to be spiritually "lost"? Was *Zacchaeus* lost in the same way, or as effectually, as was the prodigal son? What about the rich man who had no thought for Lazarus?

What is the value to you of the observance of the Lord's Supper?

Could Jesus have become the Saviour of man if he had stopped short of the cross? If he had not risen from the dead?

How would you tell a stranger to Christianity what you mean by calling Jesus the world's Saviour.

FOR TEACHERS OF INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR DEPTS.

(By Rev. A. E. McCutcheon, B.D., Belleville, Ont.)

Aim—To discover the appeal and claim of Jesus as our Saviour, as presented in the complete study of the Quarter.

Introduction—Who has been the central figure in our studies of this Quarter? From whose records were these studies taken? What do you think was Luke's idea as he told the story of Jesus?

Presentation—What do you think Jesus meant to teach in his story of (1) The Prodigal Son. (2) The Rich Man and Lazarus. (3) The Parable of the Pounds. (4) The Judge and the Widow. (5) The Publican and the Sinner.

Describe each of the following incidents: (1) The Entry of Jesus into Jerusalem. (2) the Crucifixion. (3) Jesus' Treatment of Zacchæus. (4) The Scene in Gethsemane.

In your own words tell what you think is the meaning of: (1) The Lord's Supper. (2) The Resurrection. (3) The Triumphal Entry. (4) The Crucifixion.

Some general questions: (1) How did Jesus teach a lesson on humility? (2) How did he illustrate the grace of humility? (3) How did Jesus teach that God's attitude to men was love? (4) What was the sin of the rich man? (5.) Who was Zaccaeus? (6) Where did Zacchæus live? (7) What great change came over his life? How? (8) What and where is the Mount of Olives? (9) Cite any incident of importance that occurred on the Mount of Olives. (10) Why did Jesus weep over Jerusalem? (11) Why did Jesus cast the people out of the Temple? (12) What was the Passover? (13) How and where did Jesus observe his last Passover with the disciples? (14) Why did Jesus go into Gethsemane? (15) What help came to Jesus in Gethsemane? (16) How did the disciples know that Jesus was risen and living? (17) Cite any great principle learned to guide you in your conduct.

Application—Do we owe anything to Jesus? What do we owe him? How do you think we can best pay him what we owe him? What do you think he must desires of us? Will you accept him as your Saviour and Master, and try to follow him?

Hungarians Seek Housewife Training

Budapest.—A memorial urging the Hungarian Government to pass a decree for compulsory study of housewifery in girls' schools has been addressed to Count Klebelsberg, Minister of Public Instruction, by a body of women here.

Hungarian women are, it appears, losing caste in the sight of their husbands, their brothers and their sons because they are rapidly ceasing to be interested in those domestic matters in which, of old, they were wont to excel. They are giving themselves instead to pursuits which lead to a world of offices and shops like the women of other countries in Europe.

England, of course, is more or less accustomed to the new order; in the Scandinavian countries, the men are resigned; Germany, and now even France, are being compelled to follow the inevitable without protesting too loudly—but Hungary is finding the change more difficult.—The Christian Science Monitor.