Salada tea is gathered from the world's finest gardens

"SALADA" TEA

164

'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

Don Ellsworth's wife, former actress Sheila O'Shay, disappears. Dr. Cavanaugh criminal psychologist, learns their married life has been unhappy.

Peter Piper, a Herald reporter, while trying to get an interview with Dr. Cavanaugh, meets Barbara, the attractive daughter, and finds she was engaged to Don before his marriage. Dr. Cavanaugh identifies a body burned in the tule marsh outside the city as that of Sheila O'Shay. Barbara faints when she hears this. Mrs. Kane, Sheila's maid, is arrested and Peter learns that Sheila forced Don to marry her by a breach of promise threat. Peter tries to persuade Don to give him an interview.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Cont'd.)

Peter spoke rapidly, emphatically, but without raising his voice. His head was thrust a little forward, his bright, near-sighted gray eyes steadily fixed on the dark face before him.

He saw that face whiten about the lips, saw the veins bulge at the temples—and stepped back just in time to avoid the lunging sidewise blow whose impetus brought Ellsworth through the open door, which crashed shut behind him.

Don required Peter's steadying touch on his elbow to recover his balance and prevent his plunging forward down the steps. He was not even conscious of that briefly supporting hand.

"I may not keep the public out, but I can keep you out!" he said, turning toward the vague blot of shadow on the darkened porch, which was Peter. "And every other newspaper reporter, too. I've not one single word to give to the press, now or at any other time. That's my answer!"

"Very well," said Peter imperturbably; but he said it to Don Ellsworth's back, rapidly losing its form as a shadow among other shadows as he dashed down the driveway, his feet scuffling with vicious force on the unoffending gravel.

"And the worst of it is," mused Peter as he followed at a more leisurely gait, pausing to light a cigarette from a crumpled package which he exhumed from his overcoat pocket, "he may have to give all those words to men from the district attorney's office, and they'll pass them along to us; and by that time they may not sound so well—not half so well. But Barbara's tip was certainly a good one. I almost think he doesn't like reporters—not one little bit he doesn't!"

Peter's evening assignment was by no means concluded. He returned to the dark and almost invisible Bossy at the corner, and looked carefully up and down both streets before he decided that he might properly ventura the glow of his lighted cigarette behind the side curtains.

He did not know precisely what he was waiting for, but he waited in a state of alert quiescence. If the police should force the pace and come with a warrant to search the house, Peter was going to be there.

They might let the Kane woman out—though that was unlikely; she was fairly sure to be held as a material witness, unless Ellsworth gave bail for her, and Peter was of the opinion that Ellsworth would bear with equanimity Mrs. Kane's absence from his house. Or something altogether unforeseen might break. You never could tell. He might better have followed Ellsworth; but after all, he had nothing to go on there—and anyway, his present job was with the house.

It was neither the returning Ellsworth nor Mrs. Kane whose appearance brought Peter leaning forward in the front seat an hour later, but a small black coupe, from which emerged the broad shoulders and rotund form of Dr. Cavanaugh. He walked up the driveway with long, leisurely strides, and stood in parley for some minutes with the maid at the door.

Peter had closed Bossy's door gently behind him and was half way across the street when he paused.

"After all, I can't very well trail the doctor like a faithful pup," he pondered. "He's been pretty good to me, and I don't want to break the charm. It's just possible I might be in the way." While he still hesitated, the front door closed and the house turned to him a shut, impenetrable face.

Peter, however, did not recross the street. Instead, he turned the corner and gazed upward at the dark side of the house. A pergola led to a garden at the rear, and above the pergola to the left a faint bleam of glass indicated what was probably a sun porch.

A few lights still shone on the lower floor at the back—"Servants' rooms," commented Peter—and a dimmer light, as if penetrating a dark room before reaching the street, indicated the front hall.

"Hm," meditated Peter. "Now where the dickens did the great Cavanaugh go to?"

As if in answer a light—bright, definite, unshaded—flashed on in the room over the pergola, on the second floor.

"Now I wonder. Suppose I have a look-see. If it's none of my business, I can just climb down again. If it is, I'll crash the front door, ask for the doctor, and trust to him to let me in on it. Of course, if I'm caught on that pergola-thing, it may take a fair bit of explaining."

It was the idea of that possible explanation that determined Peter. Jimmy would not back him up in any such performance—Jimmy, having told him to cover the Ellsworth house and not come back till he got something, would merely take his copy and read him a lecture if he got into difficulties. But the lecture would not be nearly so hard to take as if he didn't turn in any copy.

He cold hear himself arguing with a bevy of frightened, indignant, incredulous servants, thoroughly enjoying the excitement of capturing a burglar red-handed. He could see himself submitting with sang froid to a ride to the station in the jangling patrol wagon, and the confronting the irate, spluttering, and friendly Captain Davis, who would ask him if he expected to get away with murder. Decidedly, such a culmination would not be without its points.

Neither, Peter discovered, was the pergola without its points. They were the sharp, half-inch points of a particularly stalwart variety of climbing rose. They made long claw-marks on his calves and his hands seemed to encounter them with unerring and painful precision.

"Gosh, what a cat-fight!" breathed Peter. "If I don't claim damages under the workmen's compensation act for this—"

He began his climb at the farther, garden end of the pergola, and walked, crouching, along the top, where progress was easier, except when his foot slipped through the squares of the lattice. And then, in a state which it seemed to him must of one of fluttering ribbons, he reached the house wall at last, and, squatting on his thighs, looked into the brightly lighted boudoir of Sheila O'Shay.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Dr. Cavanaugh's broad back loomed directly in the field of Peter's vision. He was seated somewhat absurdly on a very small chair whose long spindling legs and short back gave it the distorted look of something that had started out to be tall and had stopped growing.

It was the sort of chair peculiar to ladies' dressing tables, but as this was the first time Peter had ever seen a lady's dressing table, it appeared to him something of a monstrosity.

Dr. Cavanaugh's solid bulk clad in its usual sober black, projected beyond his insufficient seat; he looked, Peter thought, rather like a block of granite balanced on the top of four far too slender stakes.

The dressing table itself—a glass topped, triple-mirrored affair on which at the present moment the doctor rested a nonchalant elbow—was covered with a surprising multitude of objects, each of which looked like something else.

The glass bottle of rose-colored bath salts had the form of an elephant; a squat object which should have been a jar of cold cream masqueraded as an overblown pink rose.

A long stick with a wide flat circle of powder puff at the end was painted with the face of a black-and-pink, very exotic lady.

The bases of a procession of battles peeped from the widespread taffeta skirts of a row of dolls.

Peter's entranced gaze veered to a small stand nearby, on which rested a telephone book in a tapestry cover bound in gilt braid, together with another and larger doll concealing the telephone instrument.

The electric light brackets by the dressing table were shaped like candles, with small pointed globes, and the reading lamp by the bed cast its rosy glow through the frosted petals of a cabbage-shaped flower.

Peter shifted his weight from one cramped leg to the other.

"Gosh!" he breathed. "What a way to live! No wonder somebody bumped her off!"

His change of position brought him within sight of the door, where stood a girl in maid's uniform. Her round flushed face was a study in alarm, pleased excitement and admiring awe. It was a larger number of emotions than that ingenious countenance was used to expressing at once, and the effort had widened her eyes to the roundness of very blue marbles. She stood fiddling with the door-knob, obviously seeking an excuse to remain in the room. The stolid set of Dr. Cavanaugh's shoulders and his relaxed attitude before the dressing table indicated bland and patient waiting.

In the darkness Peter grinned.

"She'd give her eye-teeth to stay, and the doctor is calmly sitting her out" he opined.

The window was closed and he could not hear what was said, but in another moment the maid, with a broad smile making her cheeks bulge rounder than ever and a lingering gaze of extreme respect towards the figure at the dressing table, withdrew, closing the door behind her.

Peter eased himself to his knees and reached for the upper ledge of the window. He had no intention of spying. He would open the window and tell the doctor he was there. Then, if he wasn't wanted, he'd depart along the thorny path by which he had come.

(To be continued.)

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

3173

Here are lovely slenderizing lines for the matronly figure.

You'll love the new skirt cut with its clever diagonal lines to reduce hip bulk. The crossover bodice has applied band trim that is very effective and becoming, besides producing a flat line much appreciated by the larger figure.

Printed crepe silk is an excellent medium for this model. Plain blending shade crepe is used for bands and bow. Eyelet organdie makes the tiny vestee.

Style No. 3173 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 4, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material with ½ yard of 39-inch contrasting and ⅞ yard of 3-inch lace.

Fashioned of black crepe satin, it's stunning with pinkish-beige vest.

Dark green canton-faille crepe is lovely with eggshell crepe used for the tiny vest.

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.

Reverence

There is one thing no one brings with him into the world, and it is a thing on which everything else depends; that thing by means of which every man that is born into the world becomes truly manly. This thing is reverence.—Goethe.

Reverence is fear tempered by love. In the Old Testament, the fear predominated, in the New Testament, the love; but the sentiment of reverence pervades all religion on earth and in heaven. Whether as sacred dread or loving fear, it abideth always.—W. B. Pope, D.D.

The ADVENTURES of CAPTAIN JIMMY and his Dog SCOTTIE

What came before: After many adventures, Captain Jimmy lands in his plane at the Island of Formosa. He goes inland to see the camphor camps and the country of the head-hunting savages.

At last we reached a settlement of little huts with a big one for the manager. The camp boss was a young Japanese, who spoke English perfectly. He had a long white scar across his face, which he told us was a souvenir from a fight with a head-hunter.

A group of savage youths had raided his camp at dead of night, eager to bring back heads to their dusky maidens. He objected to having his head cut off and, seizing an iron pot, bounced it off the skull of the leader. Some one threw a knife at him, just grazing his face, and then the soldiers came on the run and the head-hunters vanished into the darkness.

After the camp foreman had told us the story of his fight with the head-hunters, he invited us to visit the camphor camp.

"This is the hut where I slept on the night of the attack", he said, with a grin that showed his white teeth, "and this", he continued, pointing to a large iron kettle that stood on a crude shelf, "is the pot that I bounced off the chief's head. One never knows when it might come in handy again."

What a life! Sleeping and working in the shadow of continual danger. Certainly the camphor camps are no place for a nervous person.

We walked down a trail through trees with big, thick green leaves and finally arrived at a small clearing, where a number of fires were burning. Over each fire was a large pan of water and a barrel. Our guide explained that the barrels were filled with chips from the camphor trees and when steam from the boiling water passed through these chips, it took the camphor with it.

He then showed us how a bamboo pipe caught the steam from the barrels and carried into clay chambers where it was cooled and turned back into water, in the way that steam from a kettle will turn to water on a cold window pane.

Some of the camphor crystallized on the sides of the clay chamber and some drops to the bottom as oil. After that, they take the crude camphor and heat it again until it turns to vapor and stream and condense it until it is solid.

In another part of the camp they pressed it into little cakes and packed it in lead boxes, ready to send to Japan. The guide told us that most of the world's camphor supply comes from Formosa.

About a quarter of a mile from the camp, we came to a well beaten road with a high wire fence on the side of it. This fence was charged with electric current to keep out the head-hunters from the hills. Near the fence, someone had dug up a quantity of fresh earth.

"This", said our guide, "happened last night. The head-hunters tunneled under the fence to surprise and when a patrol caught sight of them. We nabbed one, who was not quick enough to get back. We've sent him down to the jail for a while."

Later on we had a good look at him. He was a powerfully built fellow, with a square sort of face and a low forehead. His eyes were shifty, crafty, like those of a rat. He was a hard looking customer and not the sort of person you would want to have prowling around on a dark night.

(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 grocer's

Tags Prove Seven Birds Fly Atlantic

Record for Longest Flight Set by Arctic Tern in '27; Six Westward Crossings

Paris. — Seven birds are definitely known to have made solo flights across the Atlantic Ocean since 1911, and the record for the longest flight in bird history goes to an Arctic tern banded on July 22, 1927, on the Red Islands, Turnevik Bay, in Labrador. He was picked up near La Rochelle, France, on October 1, 1927, still alive.

Another tern is said to have made a slightly longer flight than the one from Labrador to La Rochelle but he was found dead. The label on his leg indicated that he had left Labrador July 23, 1928, and his body was discovered fifteen miles southwest of Port Shepstone, Natal, South Africa, on November 14, 1928.

There are a few birds banded in Europe that have been recovered on the American side of the Atlantic, as follows: A black-headed gull, labeled at Rossitten, Germany, on the Baltic Sea, on July 18, 1911, was picked up near Bridgetown, Barbados, British West Indies, during November of the same year. Another was retaken in February, 1912, near Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Two kittiwakes, another species of gull, were labeled at islands off the coast of England and recaptured on the American side, one on the coast of Labrador and the other in Newfoundland.

The first American bird for which a definite crossing has been recorded is that of a common tern that was tagged at Eastern Egg Rock, Me., on July 3, 1913, and discovered dead in August, 1917, at the mouth of the Niger River, West Africa.

Life

Me, in the midst of dateless centuries,
By love concealed,
Now, newly swathed in mortal destinies,
Hath Time revealed.

A breathing space, a silence, and behold
What I have been,
Unswathed, the circling centuries unfold,
Again unseen.

With Days and Nights brief fellowship was mine,
But unto thee
I come, a child inseparably thine,
Eternity.

—T. B. Tabb.

Photography In Color Is Developed Ch...

Vienna papers are exploiting illustrations the invention of ... expert, Alfred von Bariss, who ... he has perfected a camera and ... cess which makes color photo... simple and cheap.

The camera he manipulated ... ly before a gathering of repo... described as "an ordinary pre... era with a good, but ordinary... By the aid of mirrors the light ... through the lens is diverted ... three plates inside the box—a ... plate at the top, a red plate ... back and a blue plate at the ... The operation took three minu... ing which Herr von Bariss sa...

"You may use ordinary ... matic roll film, film packs, or ... I am using ordinary films."

He went on to say that the ... could be taken either by snap... by time exposure, but that the ... negatives must be exposed s... eously. He then took the neg... a dark room and develope... transferring each to specially ... gelatine sheets, which, he sa... be had for 5 cents apiece.

Next, he placed the gelatin... on top of each other over a ... ly prepared paper and said:

"It is this paper which is ... and on which I have worked ... years. With it you are a... away with washing and fixing ... print your colored photograph... dinary light in three minute..."

He then showed how ... other artistic effects cou... duced on his paper by placin... ored plates at right angles ... ferent sequence. He added ... number of colored prints ... made from the colored neg... his paper, which, he said, ... cent a sheet.

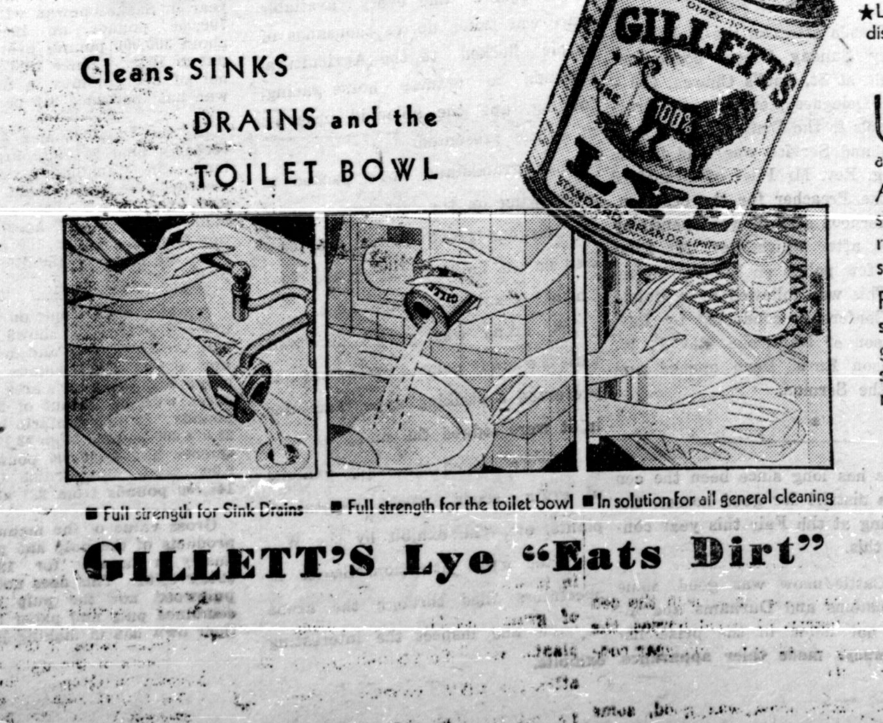
MOURNING WARD...

"A death occurred in our ... I had to go in mourning. I c... ly afford to buy all black ... decided to dye what I had. ... ed our druggist and he s... Diamond Dyes. Everything ... beautifully; coats, wool dre... ings and all. I have since ... appreciate the excellence of ... Diamond Dyes. I tried an... dye and the results were ... I had to get Diamond Dyes ... work over. Recently I hav... curtains a beautiful rasp... and dyed a rug a lovely ... Diamond Dyes. They are ... savers—the finest dyes m... —I truly believe."

Mrs. C. K. ...

GILLETT'S Flake Lye

Cleans SINKS DRAINS and the TOILET BOWL



■ Full strength for Sink Drains ■ Full strength for the toilet bowl ■ In solution for all general cleaning

★Lye should never be dissolved in hot water.

USE full strength Gillett's Lye to keep all your drains clean and free-running.

A small quantity poured down your sinks and toilet bowl, each week, will rid them of all dirt accumulations and save you costly repair bills.

For all household cleaning, one tablespoonful of Gillett's Lye dissolved in a gallon of cold* water provides a safe solution for washing floors, tiling, refrigerators, etc.

• • •

The new FREE Gillett's Lye booklet describes many other ways this handy product can help you with all your cleaning. Send for it.

GILLETT'S Lye "Eats Dirt"

Ocean Bed at Deepest Point Remains Unsolved Mystery

While man continues his conquest of the air and the upper atmospheric regions by means of airplanes and balloons, the vast depths of the ocean remain inaccessible, except to sounding instruments. A diver in a suit has touched fortysix fathoms, or 276 feet, and lived. William Beebe and Otis Barton descended last year to a depth of 1,426 feet off Bermuda in a steel sphere, and various specimens of multi-colored and illuminated fish have been obtained from a mile below the surface, but the rest of the under-water world is impenetrable.

Yet an ocean depth of ground 35,000 feet has been reported, a distance which exceeds the greatest known height above sea level—Mount Everest in the Himalayas, which is more than 29,000 feet high. Ocean depths greater than 18,000 feet are called deeps and have names, as do mountains. The 35,000-foot measurement was made in Mindanao Deep, between the Philippines and Japan.

Nearly sixty deeps have been charted, more than half of them in the Pacific. The largest, the Valdiva, extending around Southern Africa partly beneath the Indian Ocean, covers an area calculated to be 1,136,000 square miles, while the Murray, in the Northern Pacific, have reaches almost as great. Very deep soundings have been made comparatively near land, particularly off the western coast of South America, off Japan and off the South Sea Islands. The Nares Deep, the greatest lying wholly in the Atlantic, has a very irregular outline, and in the vicinity of the West Indies sinks to depths of more than 30,000 feet. It has an area of nearly 700,000 square miles.

A hundred miles southeast of New York City, lying a mile below the surface, is Hudson Gorge, the nearest deep-sea canyon. Twenty-five thousand years ago, when the ocean's level was 300 feet lower than now, man could have walked the 100 miles out to sea dry-shod. A million years ago, scientists estimate, the whole region was dry soil.

To Wage War On Insect Pests

An appeal to take up the cudgels of war against flies, mosquitoes and other insect pests is made by Wade Morrow, Canadian Director of the Rex Research Foundation, of Toronto, Ontario.

The Rex Research Foundation is an international organization devoted to warfare on harmful insects. Mr. Morrow stated that, since the severe outbreak in 1912, the public has been lax in keeping down these pests.

Warm, moist weather in many seasons has aided a widespread increase of flies and mosquitoes. He urged that an extermination campaign be undertaken, not alone for its immediate results but as a precaution against larvae deposits that will result in hordes of insects infesting this locality next year.

Most authorities agree that there are about 6 species of mosquitoes in Canada which feed on the blood of human beings," said Mr. Morrow. "Although a majority of them are most annoying in the woodlands, they often cause people considerable trouble indoors. In autumn they are generally found in cellars and basements.

Too many of us are inclined to think of flies in terms of personal discomfort and annoyance. There are other insects that spread so much disease—they are known to carry germs of 30 different ailments, many of which are very often fatal. The yearly toll of life from "fly borne diseases" is more than the annual automobile fatalities. One fly can carry as many as 6,000,000 germs on its body from its common breeding place to the most filthy places.

Now is the time to exterminate these dangerous and deadly pests. The best and most efficient method is for every householder, shopkeeper or farmer to spray homes, shops and barns twice daily with good insecticide. Swatting the fly or the use of flypapers in homes is inefficient, destroying only a few.

Spraying not only destroys flies and mosquitoes present; it will keep other insects from entering for a period of time.

Cool weather causes insects to hide in places inaccessible to exterminating methods other than a mist spray. The fall flies are a greater menace than those in summer because of their propagation possibilities for the following season. Exterminate one fly this fall and you prevent millions from hatching in the spring."

To Make Their Own

The "Sturmvogel," organization of German workers interested in aviation, is not only teaching its members how to fly planes, but also how to make their own. According to Berlin papers, unemployed members of the Friedrichshain group have built a one-passenger plane, with a 20-horsepower motor, at a total cost of 100 marks (worth 23.8 cents each), of which 550 went for the motor.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

3114

If you're looking for a wearable day dress—here it is. It may be worn for every hour of the day. It has lots of good style about it, and yet is so exceedingly simple in line.

It is fashioned of lustrous printed satin crepe in brown and white and is destined for much popularity for all fall.

It would also be fascinatingly lovely in dark green canton-faille crepe silk.

Any of the new supple crepy woolens could also be used.

Style No. 3114 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 16 requires 3⅝ yards of 39-inch material.

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.

Eighty per cent. of England's population live in urban districts.

Sunday School Lesson

October 11. Lesson II—Paul In Philippi—Acts 16: 22-34; Philippians 4: 4-7. Golden Text—Rejoice in the Lord always and again I say, Rejoice.—Philippians 4: 4.

ANALYSIS

I. HANDS OFF PROFITS, Acts 16: 16-24.
II. THE REWARDS OF COURAGE, Acts 16: 25-34.
III. DEMANDING ONE'S RIGHTS, Acts 16: 35-40.

INTRODUCTION — Christianity was now confronting a new situation—a paganism that knew nothing of Judaism. Philippi was inhabited by Italians and Greeks, who owned and worked the gold and silver mines in the neighborhood. The missionaries, thus unhindered by the usual Jewish hostility, were quietly proclaiming the new gospel of salvation by faith. Soon the incident occurred which brought Paul's activities suddenly to a close.

I. HANDS OFF PROFITS, Acts 16: 16-24.

The trouble began over the curing of a mentally-unbalanced slave girl. She was supposed to have supernatural knowledge, and her masters, taking advantage of her condition, made a good business out of her fortune telling, v. 16.

She became convinced that these missionaries were the inspired slaves of the "Most High God," a widely known title for the chief deity; and also the agents of "salvation," a desire for which was wide-spread throughout the region. Her continual shoutings greatly embarrassed Paul and the others. Nor could they permit their message to be advertised by such means. Paul, invoking divine help, restored her to normal health. This, of course, ended her profit-making powers.

When Christianity began to interfere with profits, the antagonism of the vested interests was at once aroused. The owners of the slave girl thought more about their financial success than about the means by which that success was won. They saw in the girl, not an unfortunate member of the human family, but a means to private gain. They recognized that the principles of Jesus were antagonistic to the exploitingof human beings for profit. Appealing to anti-Jewish prejudices, they trumped up a disloyalty charge (v. 21) against Paul and Silas. Luke and the others were evidently unmolested. The "we" passage ends with v. 17 The scourging and imprisonment which followed are the first recorded instances of persecution by Roman authorities.

II. THE REWARDS OF COURAGE, Acts 16: 25-34.

In prison, the courage of one strengthened the other. The two men prayed—and sang. Their trials had left them undaunted. Their religion enabled them to rise above their circumstances. No wonder that the other prisoners "were listening earnestly" to them, v. 25.

At midnight an earth-tremor (v. 26) threw open the prison doors and loosed the prisoners. We are not to think of the locked doors of the modern prison. Dr. Ramsay says that "any one who has seen a Turkish prison will not wonder that the doors were thrown open. Each door was merely closed with a bar. The tremor as it passed along the ground would force the posts apart so that the bars would slip from their hold and the doors would swing open. So, too, the chains would fall from the loosened stones of the walls.

The prisoners, probably for the moment panic-stricken, and restrained by Paul—as v. 28 implies, made no attempt to escape. The jailor, whose own life, according to Roman law, was held responsible for his prisoners (12: 19), was about to commit suicide in order to escape the disgrace of a court-martial death, when Paul assured him that all were safe.

As the jailor was making the prisoners fast, he recalled, doubtless, what the slave girl had been shouting,—the "slaves of the Most High God," she had called them. They brought "salvation," she said. After the astounding events of the night, there could be little doubt of it. His inquiry brought salvation to himself and his household, 29-34. The evangelists thus won the usual rewards of courage; hostility and suffering, an untroubled mind in spite of apparent defeat, souls for their hire.

III. DEMANDING ONE'S RIGHTS, Acts 16: 35-40.

The magistrates, too, had felt the earthquake, and, like the jailor, had connected it with the preachers. In the morning they sent a message ordering their release, v. 35. Paul's turn, however, had now come. One of the most valued privileges of a Roman citizen was immunity from corporal punishment. He, a Roman citizen, had been beaten publicly—by order of these magistrates—and without a hearing.

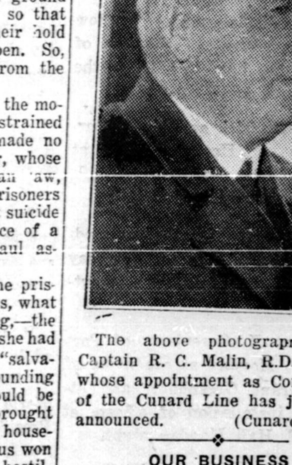
Why did Paul, a Christian, demand his rights? More was involved than his personal privileges. For the success of his work, his Roman citizenship was most valuable. Its rights, unclaimed now, would be of little value again. Also a public vindication would strengthen the position of those whom he would leave behind when he went away. Therefore he insisted on his rights for the sake of the Cause.

St. Bernard Mothers Colt

June Bug, 33 pound Shetland pony colt, finds a friend in Queen, a 135-pound St. Bernard, who took pity on the motherless youngster.

Hogs Deplete Grasshoppers

In the past few weeks quite a number of clover and alfalfa fields and even corn fields have disappeared via the hopper route, says the American Hampshire Herdsman, hence making the grasshopper situation a matter of grave concern for the Nebraska farmers. Various methods of control are being tried, some of which are successful, some not. One farmer, however, continues the writer, had brought to his attention an entirely new idea on pest control when he started out bright and early one morning to round up his cows. Off to the south in his pasture he noticed what appeared to be a game of indoor baseball, participated in by some 175 agile Hampshire shoats. Closer investigation proved that these pigs were merely gathering their morning rations of tankage in the form of luscious grasshoppers. G. Lockhart of Syracuse, Neb., also reports that his Hamps are making rapid gains and slowly the grasshoppers are disappearing.



The above photograph shows Captain R. C. Malin, R.D., R.N.R., whose appointment as Commodore of the Cunard Line has just been announced. (Cunard Photo)

OUR BUSINESS

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

Men would rather give their wives credit for what they do than give them money.

Preserve Canada's Forests

Toronto Telegram: One Canadian who has earned the admiration of thinking Canadians is Frank J. D. Barnjum. Year after year he has put up a heroic fight for the preservation of Canada's forests. Making wildernesses where once magnificent forests stood results in droughts, floods, forest fires, insects and erosion, the losses from which are increasing year by year at an appalling rate. Moreover, as Mr. Barnjum points out, the prodigality with which pulpwood concessions have been handed out may have helped the promoters, but has resulted in the loss to the public of hundreds of millions of dollars. It is time that the public of Canada rose in their might and gave needed assistance in his campaign to stop this imbecile waste of the country's resources.

Magnetic Sweeper Salvages Fortune in Precious Metal

When the housewife uses the carpet sweeper she is not trying to recover some missing pieces of costly platinum. However, in factories where lamps for switchboard signals are manufactured, this is one of the jobs the sweeper must do.

Platinum wire is used in this manufacture and some of the platinum gets lost in handling, particles dropping on the floor. One way of getting them is with a small magnet, but a magnetic sweeper is also used. The sweeper consists of several individual magnets placed side by side on a frame which has wheels and a handle. Several times a day the sweeper goes over the floor collecting bits of platinum.

Gulf Stream Grows Colder, French Meteorologists Suspect

Dinard, France. — Fishermen and meteorologists are going to determine whether the Gulf Stream is growing colder or whether currents from the northern ice shelf have shoved it out of its usual path.

The disappearance of certain fish which formerly abounded in the stream and reports of bathers that sea water is colder than usual have led to the decision to sink thermometers over a twenty-mile strip of the stream.

Contract Plan Proposed As Farmers' Solution

London.—A suggestion that farm crops be produced on contract, much like shoes or shaving soap is manufactured on dealers 'orders, was made at the centenary meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science.

It was made by Sir John Russell, whose paper on "The Changing Outlook in Agriculture" sought to answer the British farmer's question of supplying food requirements to the country without piling up surpluses which injure the grower without benefiting the consumer.

Engaged

"The happiest thing in all the world is having
A maid so true," he said
"It's not to be compared," she answered,
"With having a trousseau made."

Paradox in Britain's Population Rate

Excess of Births Over Deaths, It is Argued, May Yet Mean an Actual Decline in Population

Although births have exceeded deaths in England by more than 100,000 a year for several years, it is still argued that the country is threatened with an actual decrease in population. Analyses by several competent statisticians are interpreted by Professor S. J. Holmes, of the University of California, to bear out this contention.

If we disregard migration, a population in which births exceed deaths is obviously increasing. If the birth rate were twenty-five per 1,000, and the death rate twenty per 1,000, the population would be increasing at the rate of five per 1,000 each year. But to infer that, if the present fertility and mortality were to remain the some, the population would keep on increasing at the same rate, would constitute a serious error. Curiously enough, a surplus of births over deaths does not insure a rate of reproduction that will continue to maintain a stock at its presen level.

To explain this paradox, suppose that a population contains relatively few children and a large proportion of women between the ages of 20 and 40, when child-bearing is most frequent. The birth rate of this population would be high. Consider the same population twenty years from now when the women are older and only a small number of children are born. Then, as the age composition of the population would be unfavorable for rapid increase, the birth rate would be bound to fall.

When the birth rates and death rates are known for the various age groups, it is possible to estimate what the natural increase of a population would be when the anomalies of its age composition are outgrown. It has been estimated, by studies in the United States, that the true rate of increase is only about half of what is indicated by subtracting the death rate from the birth rate.

The statistician, Kuczynski, in his volume, "The Balance of Births and Deaths," has estimated the population growth of northern and western Europe. To obtain a satisfactory index of what he calls the net fertility rate, M. Kuczynski has calculated the extent to which women give rise to other women to replace them. In 1916, he finds that the rate for the whole region did not exceed 0.93, which means an actual loss, and for the various countries: Finland, 1.09; Denmark, 1.097; Sweden, 0.95, and France, 0.937. Germany's rates, in 1926 and 1927 were lower than those of France.

In England and Wales, he estimates, the net reproduction rate, which in 1921 was 1,087, was 0.88 in 1926, and 0.82 in 1927. This would seem to mean that the rate of those countries will not maintain the present population when the age composition of the people adjusts itself more nearly to the present rate of propagation.

Cheap Student Rates Offered in Germany

In order to promote air-mindedness among the rising generation in Germany and at the same time help keep the seats in its passenger planes filled, the Lufthansa recently announced that it would carry college students at special rates, approximating the third-class railroad fare. Applicants for these rates must have vouchers proving their identity and make their requests for passage just before the scheduled departures of the planes, as passengers paying the regular prices must all be taken care of before room is made for the students.

Italian Women Take Up Study of Aviation

According to reports in European papers, more than 1,300 young Italian women are taking advantage of free instruction by government pilots in the art of flying airplanes. All classes of the population are represented and three princesses and four duchesses are learning to fly.

...T AND JEFF— That Makes it Better Than Golf. By BUD FISHER