WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
1st PERFECT GUM
SWEETENS THE BREATH
THE FLAVOR LASTS
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY throughout the World

THE REMARKABLE ROMANCE OF AN INDUSTRIAL DICTATOR

Velvet and Steel

By

PEARL BELLAIRS

SYNOPSIS

Joan Denby of humble origin, is introduced as a social equal of Miss Georgina La Fontaine, rather than as her secretary. She meets Piers Hannen, millionaire, who forces his attentions on her. Lord Edwards proposes to Joan.

The Salon Celeste was a cool, muffled place of deep piled carpets, low-toned courteous voices, and sumptuous decorations in the modern style. Joan found herself politely received by Madame Celie, who took her to another of the girls' high up in society, who had turned to fashion display as a career.

"Yes, we are short of girls, just now," she said. "I am willing to give you a trial—though, you understand, Mademoiselle, that since you are without experience it can only be a temporary engagement until we see how you get on."

She was asked to commence work en the following morning, as they had a special display of winter models, and another girl was needed. Elated, Joan came out of the Salon Celeste with her feet planted on the road to independence.

Miss la Fontaine was out when Joan arrived back in Eton Place, and Joan set to work to put everything in order for her friend before she left. When this was done, Joan collected her things—the few that were really hers. She looked round the familiar rooms of the beautiful house and bade them a regretful farewell, for though she hoped to return often to see Miss la Fontaine she knew that she would never again dwell in Eton Place as though it were her home.

CHAPTER VIII (Continued)

HANNEN AGAIN!

It was dark in Poplar when Joan got there; as she hastened home she was pleased and excited about the events of the day and her appointment at the Salon Celeste. And, Oh! —it was lovely to have left behind her all the difficulty of living with Georgie, dear though Georgie was!

Now she could start a new life with no unpleasant legacies left her from the old; it had been the wisest action of her life, bringing Piers Hannen down here last night. Not only had she got rid of him, but she had cut the bonds of deceit about her family which bound her more effectively than anything to Eton Place.

The door of the house in Hooley Street stood open as ever; sounds of excitement greeted her from the kitchen as she went in.

Mr. and Mrs. Denby were there, with the two boys. The cause of their joy was a large wireless set, gleaming and resplendent in a mahogany cabinet which stood in a corner of the kitchen. Jimmy and Ben were squatting on the floor in front of it, while their parents stood and admired.

Jimmy sprang up at the sight of Joan, and hurled himself across the room at her. Clutching her around the waist, he cried:

"Your Mr. Hannen has sent a w'less — he sent it for me! It's mine!"

Joan stood incredulous. The room appeared to darken with the shadow of her dimmy as Jimmy spoke.

"So you're down again, Joany!" said Mrs. Denby, who was beaming over the wireless set in spite of all her former anxiety. "Yes, Mr. Hannen has set it for Jimmy. Ain't it lovely? Ain't it a beautiful set, Joany? Look at the meeogany. I never see such lovely meeogany. My word, when it arrived in the van I didn't half wonder what was coming!"

Joan read the card with Piers Hannen's name on it; the brief inscription assigning the set to Jimmy with the hope that he would like it.

Unable to restrain her pleasure at Jimmy's having the thing, yet absolutely furious with Piers Hannen for sending it, Joan's feelings were a mixture. It might be, perhaps, a sort of parting gesture of generosity, to soften the blow of his abandoning her now that he knew about her parents. She hoped that it was and that there was no real foundation for Mr. Denby's look of excitement and self-satisfaction. Her father, she knew, was absorbed in hopes of a golden future, where rise followed rise at the factory under the influence of his employer.

"Have you put it on?" she asked, conquering her dislike of it. It seemed to have "Hannen" shining out all over it, the wretched thing!

"We can't put it on!" said Mrs. Denby, and all their faces were shadowed by the disappointment.

"This here's an electric wireless set," Mr. Denby explained. "But as there's no electric light and there's no electric wiring nearer than the corner of the street, we can't put the set on."

"Then what on earth is the use of it?" asked Joan, unable to restrain a little triumph, though it was so disappointing for Jimmy. It was like the unthinking opulence of a man like Hannen to send an electric wireless set; a house in London without electric light was probably an unheard-of thing to him—so unheard of that he had not even noticed that they had gaslight when he was here.

"I expect he didn't think of that," said Mrs. Denby, "for there wasn't any batteries with it. Father says it would go with batteries—but they cost a lot."

"We haven't got the money for batteries," said Mr. Denby.

They stood and admired the set still, quite as pleased with it as if it had fulfilled its normal function. The little boy Ben, too, was perfectly happy turning the dials and switching the dead switch on and off. Jimmy, however, was made of different material; he burst into heartrending sobs and howls.

"It won't go! It won't go! It won't go!" he yept.

(To Be Continued.)

Basic Slag

Several important changes have been made recently in the regulations under the Fertilizer Act, one of which relates to basic slag. (Thomas Phosphate). It is now required that basic slag have at least 14 per cent of available phosphoric acid and at least 16 per cent of total phosphoric acid, and have a fineness of at least 80 per cent, otherwise the product must be sold under the name "Low Grade Basic Slag". Moreover, the percentage of available phosphoric acid must always be given as a prefix to the brand name, as, for example, "16 Per Cent Basic Slag".

Numerous shipments of basic slag, of a low quality from the standpoint of availability, have been imported from Europe during recent years, and the recent changes in the requirements for both analysis and labelling have been accordingly designed to protect Canadian purchasers against such inferior grade products.

Function of Advertising

Observes the London Times: "The Function of Advertising in the Distribution of Foods," was the subject of a paper by Lork Luke at the congress of the International Chamber of Commerce in Paris. In his absence it was read by Mr. C. S. Kent, the assistant manager of the Times.

Advertising, it was pointed out was really one of the most economical as well as one of the most effective means of obtaining adequate distribution. It had been estimated that the total retail trade in Great Britain amounted to £2,261,000,000 in advertising was about £70,000,000 a year, or about three per cent.

Advertising covered a very great proportion of the total retail trade, and where the percentage of advertising was higher than the average there was often a proportionate reduction in the costs of distribution. Selling costs could be kept much lower. The success of some of the combined advertising campaigns, such as the "eat more fish" or "eat more fruit" campaigns, had been notable in securing greater distribution and more effective consumption of goods by the public.

Government Departments, too, were learning that silence was not golden in the market-place, and where they had services to offer they were finding it profitable to advertise judicially. The Post Office telephone was a case in point.

Advertising was also being started on behalf of some of the marketing boards set up to encourage the distribution of primary agricultural products. A falling off in public demand, unstimulated by advertising, eventually meant loss of distribution. Where advertising was employed to stimulate public demand the channels of distribution remained freer and more open.

If advertising was a necessary part of the distribution plan of any established manufacturer, how much more it was needed in the introduction of a new product! He knew of no outstanding success among new products which had not made intelligent use of advertising.

Lipstick Tissues Save Linens From Stains

The management of a New York hotel, some time ago noted that an enormous amount of table linens, napkins and towels were being ruined because of women wiping rouged lips on the linens. Many brands of this rouge are irremovable and leaves a permanent imprint even after laundering, forcing the linens from service. The management finally adopted inexpensive packets of lipstick tissues which were distributed freely in rooms and in dining rooms, with the result that the destruction of linens has been reduced to a minimum.

● Green tea drinkers will find a sheer delight in the exquisite flavour of Salada Japan tea. Try a package.

"SALADA" JAPAN TEA

40

Your Handwriting Reveals Your Character!

All Rights Reserved

Geoffrey St. Clair
Graphologist

The question most readers ask when they read these articles on Graphology is: "How can Graphology help me?"

This is, after all, a natural question, because it is the personal angle of things that interests us most vitally. I will endeavor to answer the question by first posing others.

Are you progressing in your work? —or are you dissatisfied; a square peg in a round hole; unable to make any real progress, yet not knowing what to do to effect a change for the better?

Are you happy and contented? — or are you continually frowning at life, with a constant chip on your shoulders?

If you are married, are you contented?—or is disquiet creeping in, with perpetual bickering?

Do you make friends, and keep them? — or are you living the life of an involuntary recluse, unable to enjoy the society of and companionship of others?

If these questions reveal that there is something lacking in your character or nature; if you feel that you are not getting the best out of life, then the problem is to find what is wrong, and how to rectify it. To Know Yourself is to Understand. And that is the essential foundation for rejuvenation or rehabilitation.

Graphology shows the hidden characteristics that make up the sum total of what you are and what you are capable of becoming. There is nothing magical about this. This science of character reading from handwriting is based on definite scientific basis. It has been proved thousands of times to readers of this and other Canadian papers.

Handwriting, you must remember, is not merely a matter of putting pencil to paper. You use brain in writing. And handwriting is messy the physical expression of your character. Those who have read these articles previously will recall instances that I have quoted to bear this out. The evidence is incontrovertible—and many readers of this paper have found considerable satisfaction in a graphological delineation and have helped to solve their personal problems and to make the most of their characters and opportunities.

You, too, can do the same thing. And, after all, the proof of the pudding is in the eating always.

* * *

Would you like to know what your handwriting shows about the real you? The real truth, not merely as you would like to be, or even as you think it is, but the actual truth, without bias or sentiment. Perhaps, too, you have friends or someone dear to you whose true characters you would like to know about? Send specimens of the handwritings you wish to be analysed, stating birthdate in each case. Enclose 10c coin for each specimen and enclose with 3c stamped addressed envelope, to Geoffrey St. Clair, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Ont. All letters will be treated in strict confidence and replies will be mailed as quickly as possible, having regard to the heavy volume of mail that has to be answered.

GAPS IN TRANS-CANADA HIGHWAY NOW ONLY SIX PERCENT OF WHOLE

(From Canada Week by Week)

Dominion Day marked the formal opening of that section of the trans-Canada highway between Winnipeg and Fort William-Port Arthur.

The opening of this particular link of the inter-oceans highway is a highlight in the history of Canadian roadbuilding as it enables motorists for the first time to drive their cars from Halifax to Vancouver and vice versa over an all-Canadian route.

It is true that to do this motorists must use the car ferries between the twin ports of Port Arthur and Fort William, Ontario, at the head of the Great Lakes, to Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, pending the construction of the remaining links of "Canada's Main Street" between Schreiber and White River, a distance of 125 miles, now under contract and the ultimate link or twin links between White River and Sault Ste. Marie and Hearst.

There is also a short gap in British Columbia where cars are being carried by trains until the highway is completed.

The Winnipeg-Fort William-Port Arthur section of the trans-Canada highway is 452 miles in length. It is gravel surfaced, the travelled portion being 30 feet wide, and it has been driven in 10 hours.

The radius of curvature is generous and the gradients easy. It intersects some of the continent's finest fishing and hunting country as well as far-famed scenic Summer playgrounds. The Kenora and the Lake of the Woods districts with their primeval forest and myriad lakes and streams are world famed.

The trans - Canada highway will be approximately 4,200 miles long, and will provide motorists with an opulence of diversified scenery unequalled by any other of the world's great trunk roads. There now remains only approximately six per cent. to construct in order to bridge the gap northeast of Lake Superior, and a short section in British Columbia, and part of this is now under construction.

"International war will be stopped some day as duels have been stopped." —George Bernard Shaw.

For Summer Reading

These days call for light reading and Polycorp's Progress by Vidal Canning (Musson Company, Limited, Toronto) allows you to flow along easily with John Polycarp Jarvis in his search for adventure and fame. We drive a huge "Red Dragon" bus until Polycarp decides to give his passengers a view of a sunrise over the downs. We next barnstorm the English countryside with Polycarp as the proprietor of the New Age Flying Company. From that we go selling quack medicine. The Chateau vale Kennels are our next attempt. Then we acquire a newspaper by the flip of a coin and by blackmailing the leading feature writers with the assistance of a charming Latin actress, we actually make it pay. In all, you get your money's worth in the chronicle of the adventures of this amazing young man.

Judge: "What were you doing when that roadhouse when it was raided?"

Lockamith: "I was making a key for the door."

WEAK WOMEN

ARE you tired, nervous, run-down? No pep? No ambition? Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It quiets quivering nerves—improves the appetite—makes life seem worth living again. Mrs. James Marrie of 227½ Main Street E., Hamilton, Ontario, says—"Your Vegetable Compound builds me up wonderfully. I have gained pep, my nerves are better and I have a good appetite. I feel much stronger."

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Issue No. 32 — '35

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for You — Baby Too

Galaxy OF STARTLING PERFORMANCES!

In the evening on the mammoth stage, glittering splendor of radiant lights and magnificent costume effects, beauty of the ballet and spectacular performances of the buller and vaudeville stars, surpass any similar undertaking ever attempted in the Dominion. Military Tattoo, brilliant and startling in its presentation, beautiful in colour and realistic in presentation, vividly in contrast of the Canadian Dragoons' musical ride, ... Royal Canadian Dragoons' musical ride, ... thrilling Canadian Dragoons' musical ride, ... Royal Canadian Dragoons' musical ride, ... circus animals ... before the grandstand, a galaxy of sterling performances. General Admission 25c (tax extra). Reserved Seats 50c, $1, Box Seats $1.50 (tax extra). Tattoo reserved seats 50c and 75c (tax extra). On sale at special ticket office, 65 Yonge St., EL. 2720, or at Moodey's 90 King West, EL. 1098.

Colonel F. H. Deacon, President

Elwood A. Hedges, General Manager

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION TORONTO

AUG. 23 to SEPT. 7

Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

GOOSEBERRY DEVELOPS NEW WAY TO CHARM

The poor old gooseberry has started to come into its own on fruit cupboard shelves. The days when dumplings or tarts were its chief outlets are over since the new gooseberry jam has become known. There is a zestful tartness to this jam and its color suggests the coolness of the berry on the bush. Gooseberry jam will undoubtedly be popular as a breakfast sweet, and it is a refreshing change with biscuits at teatime or late evening buffet.

The recipe given here has been carefully tested and makes perfect jam of the same delicate shade of the ripe gooseberry.

GOOSEBERRY JAM.

4 cups (2 lbs.) crushed fruit,
½ cup water,
7½ cups (3½ lbs.) sugar,
½ cup bottled fruit pectin.

To prepare fruit, crush thoroughly or grind about 2 pounds fully ripe fruit; measure into large kettle; add ½ cup water; stir until mixture boils. Simmer, covered 15 minutes. Add sugar, mix well, and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in pectin. Skim, pour quickly. Paraffin at once. Makes about 11 six-ounce jars.

VEGETABLE RECIPES

Here are some new and different combinations for vegetables:

Escalloped Carrots

Prepare six large carrots, and one onion. Place layers of sliced carrot in a baking dish, sprinkling shreds finely sliced onion between the layers. Season with salt and pepper, add enough milk to cover, cover with a lid and bake till tender. Then remove lid, drain off any superfluous moisture, put a few dabs of butter on top of the carrots and put back in the oven to brown.

Carrot and Cabbage Salad.

Shred one small head cabbage, 2 medium-sized carrots, mince 1 medium-sized onion. Combine 3 tablespoons boiled salad dressing with an equal cream. Pour over cabbage and carrots, mix thoroughly. Garnish with slices of tomatoes or sweet peppers and parsley. Serve on lettuce leaves.

Curried Radishes.

Fry in butter a cup of fiery red radishes cut in ¼-inch slices. Add two or three slices of a small onion, salt and pepper. When radishes are soft, stir in ¼ tablespoon curry powder and a tablespoon butter. Stir a cup of milk and cook to a cream. Pour over well cooked rice. This is a very good and novel way to serve with roast or fried chicken.

Carrots and Potatoes.

Boil equal quantities of carrots and potatoes in the same pan. Drain, and mash with butter and milk. This makes a pleasing change from plain mashed potatoes.

CANNING TIME-TABLE.

It is a great help in canning to have a time-table telling just how long to process the material. Many failures in canning are the result of insufficient processing. The ideal way is to use a pressure cooker, but without this results are certain if the proper processing is given. The firms manufacturing glass jars usually issue a bulletin giving the proper time for each product. Another very important thing is the use of new rubber rings. In the old days, when fruit was cooked in the open kettle and then put into a heated jar, and sealed, most housekeepers saved the rings, when the jars were opened and used them again. The rings were not subjected to the intense heat of processing, and it is quite possible that many of them were safe to use, though this practice was taking an added risk. Now, however, with our cold-pack system, we think it very unwise to use a rubber ring more than once. Too much depends on it. It is insurance against failure to buy the best quality of rings, and to use new ones each season.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Moths will not attack woollen garments if they are kept when not in use, in a bag made of unbleached calico, which has been wrung out of turpentine and hung in the open to dry.

Save all rinds of oranges and lemons. Allow them to dry thoroughly, then keep them in a close-covered glass container. When seasoning is needed for a pudding or a custard, grate a little of the rind.

Orange peel can be made into a pleasant sweet instead of being thrown away. Cut in thin strips, boil until quite tender in a light syrup of sugar and water. Remove from syrup and coat with castor sugar.

The sun is better for bleaching than anything else. Lay the washed garment to be whitened on the grass without wringing out the water. The most obstinate article will be beautifully white after a few soakings and dryings.

Remove all substantial buttons from worn-out overalls by cutting the cloth around them in two-inch squares. When other overalls have gapes. When other overalls have their buttons pulled out, saw this two-inch piece of material over the hole and they are patched and buttoned.

Banana slices that have been dipped in pineapple or grapefruit juice for from fifteen to thirty seconds and then removed, keep their natural color for several hours.

If your potatoes or beans scorch, set the pan in another pan of cold water. After they cool, lift out into another vessel and there will be no burnt taste at all.

Good sandwiches are made of one cup chopped stuffed olives, six chopped hard-boiled eggs, salt and mayonnaise. Place shredded lettuce on whole wheat bread and spread the paste.

HOUSEKEEPING IN SPAIN.

In spite of various other changes in Spain, simplicity is still the keynote of the home, according to a travel correspondent in the Weekly Irish Times. The Spanish woman is less house-proud than we are, yet has a greater record for family treasures.

Floors in the middle-class houses are mostly scrubbed or polished wood or tile. The polished wood glows by reason of the vigor with which a polishing pad worn over one shoe is rhythmically worked all over the floor.

Walls are color-washed; pictures are few. Furniture of carved oak or Spanish mahogany, without upholstery, suits this simple setting, but often a couple of wicker chairs, with cushions, are included.

The simplest window drapings of fluted net are the alternative to no curtains at all—the windows, which open on to ironheat of the day and at night. Just behind these deeply set windows the Spanish housewife sits and sews for hours.

Very little fuss is made about meals in the average Spanish home. Breakfast consists of strong black coffee and bread — where it is taken at all. Butter is a luxury. "Bunuelos"—long tubes of pastry which have been cooked in boiling fat and tossed in soft sugar—are sometimes served when guests are present, but they are rarely made at home. A pastry cook brings them before breakfast with the quaintly shaped bread.

A mid-day meal of bread, cheese, possibly an omelette and the inevitable red wine takes little time to prepare. On hot days a siesta is the order of the afternoon, and at about four o'clock coffee without milk is served again, accompanied by sweet biscuits.

The evening meal requires the biggest effort of the day on the part of the cook, and is laid any time between eight and eleven o'clock. Soup is followed by fish or an omelette. In the making of which the Spanish woman is an expert. Next comes a dish of potatoes and beans cooked together and a separate dish of meat. A flourish may be given to the repast by a delicious confection made of quinces — a sort of quince cheese. It is not the housewife's duty to plan a different "sweets" course every day, for her family hardly ever bothers about puddings—a fact which saves her much trouble.

She looks, and is, placid. The Carmens of Spain are not to be found in middle-class homes.

3

Spanish Girl Crowned "Miss Europe"

"Miss Spain"—Miss Alicia Navarro, 21-year-old brunette, who comes from the Canary Islands, is being crowned by Ralph Lynn, as "Miss Europe 1935." An international jury judged the fifteen beauty contestants. Marks were awarded for head, body and general characteristics.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON VII.—August 18.
MARTHA (A HOME-MAKER). — Luke 10: 38-42; John 11: 17-28.
GOLDEN TEXT:—Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus. — John 11: 5.

THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING.

Time.—The visit of Jesus to the home of Martha at Bethany took place in December, A.D. 29. The raising of Lazarus from the dead took place probably one month later, January, A.D. 30.

Place.—Bethany, a small village, about two miles from Jerusalem, on the southeast side of the Mount of Olives.

"Now as they went on their way, he entered into a certain village; and a certain woman named Martha received him into her house." The event described in Luke 10: 38-42, occurred during what we are led to believe was the first visit of Jesus to this home, though it may be that he knew these beloved followers of his for some time previous to this particular visit.

"And she had a sister called Mary, who also sat at the Lord's feet, and heard his word." In the person of Martha, we have one not only given to hospitality, but one who also, along with Mary, had rejoiced to sit at the Lord's feet, and hear his word.

"But Martha was cumbered about much serving." One has sometimes seen women whose faces are literally drawn round with anxiety, with a permanent twist, distracted in mind and in love. "And she came up to him, and said, Lord, dost thou not care that my sister did leave me to serve alone? bid her therefore that she help me." In such a mood as this, Martha did the inevitable. She lost her temper.

"But the Lord answered and said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art anxious and troubled about many things." For most of us, such a moment of tension, following so discourteous a remark, would be exceedingly embarrassing, and most of us would find it difficult to say anything that might help.

"But one thing is needful: for Mary hath chosen the good part, which shall not be taken away from her." By the one thing needful, he certainly meant ultimately the feeding on the bread of life by faith; which faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of Christ, which Mary was now receiving into her soul and which (John 6: 54), shall never be taken away, but result in everlasting life.

"So when Jesus came, he found that he had been in the tomb four days already." It was necessary to his work that he should know of Lazarus's death; it was not necessary that he should know how long he had been buried, nor where he had been buried (v. 34).

"Now Bethany was nigh unto Jerusalem, about fifteen furlongs off." A furlong, or stadium, was about 600 feet, or one-eighth of a Roman mile.

"And many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary, to console them concerning their brother." It was a part of the Jewish ceremonial of grief, which was almost accurately defined, that there should be a large gathering of friends and acquaintances, not less than ten, to condole with those that mourned for their dead (I. Chron. 7: 22; Job 2: 11).

"Martha, therefore, when she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him." Martha was among the women about Christ as Peter was among the twelve disciples, always taking the initiative, both in action and in conversation. Martha first heard of the Lord's approach because, as head of the house, she would, naturally, be the first to whom his coming would be reported, and, also, because she apparently was engaged with household duties, and news could reach her more easily than it would her secluded sister. "But Mary still sat in the house." The deeper, tenderer nature remains in the house, overcome with grief, and more occupied with the numerous well-meaning friends who were endeavoring to console her.

"Martha therefore said unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." Not a reproach, however gentle, but an expression of deep regret.

"And even now I know that, whatsoever thou shalt ask of God, God will give thee." This is a deeper confidence than that which recognizes the efficacy of the prayers of any good man. Martha wistfully expresses faith in Jesus not only as her friend, but as the Son of God.

"Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again." Christ's first consolation, and the Christian's chief consolation at such an hour.

"Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day." She does not deny the tremendous doctrine of resurrection at the Last Day. She replies that she knows it and accepts it. But, like many another mourner, she fails to derive much immediate consolation from it.

"Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life." Here, as so often in his conversations, the Lord turns the attention of one away from himself or herself to the person of the Saviour himself. Christ is that which men need. "He that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die." Though he die is an admission that many Christians would die physically, i.e., their bodies would undergo the experience of death, but death would not be final. He would live again. Shall never die does not refer to physical death, but to eternal death, to a life of eternal separation from God.

"She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I have believed that thou art the Christ the Son of God, even he that cometh into the world." Such a clear confession as this, uttered under circumstances of the greatest depression, at once places the speaker in the very front rank of the disciples of Jesus.

"And when she had said this, she went away, and called Mary her sister secretly." Secretly, presumably, because she wished Mary to see Jesus privately, without the crowd of mourning friends being present. However, this did not succeed, for they followed Mary out of the house (v. 31). "Saying, the Teacher is here." Probably the name by which the Lord was known in the inner most circle of his own (Matt. 23: 8). "And calleth thee." The conversation with Martha is evidently not related fully. We cannot suppose that Martha herself framed the message out of the tenor of the Lord's words.

Dr. Johnson Would Scoff At Movie

MANCHESTER—The Guardian has been running a prize contest for making Dr. Johnson and other worthies of old time modern.

One competitor pictured Boswell assuring the philosopher Johnson that a film of his life would "edify people." The doctor says tastily: "The public does not want to be edified, sir; it demands to be amused, and I doubt whether I am adequately endowed with that doubtful quality which the film people call sex appeal."

"Posterity, sir?" said Dr. Johnson, "I believe sir, that posterity owes more to me than I do to posterity. So they want to film my grave, do they? the dogs! Am I to be made a laughing stock by some grimacing mountebank? This generation would dare anything. I will have nothing to do with it."

A DIALOGUE

Him—
Will you love me, dearest one,
When I am gone?
Her—
That depends on just how far
Gone you are!

Summer Chic For Matrons

3278

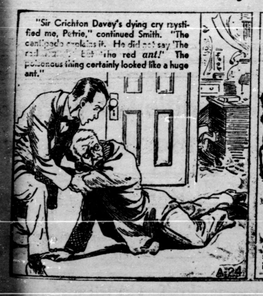
Capes and cape effects are so tremendously fashionable.

Here is a dress especially designed for the heavy figure. It has this newest feature, but to keep it particularly slim, the caped sleeves are brought down to the waistline, to suggest more length. The surplice closing and the V-neckline are interesting and slimming.

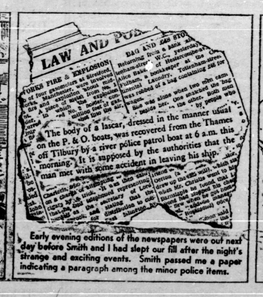
Tub silks, sheer cotton prints, linen, etc., are all suitable materials for this smart dress.

Style No. 3278 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50-inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material with ⅝ yard of 39-inch contrasting for caped sleeves.

FU MANCHU By Sax Rohmer



"Sir Crichton Davey's dying cry mystified me, Petrie," continued Smith. "The centipede's evidence. He did not say 'The red devil,' but 'the red ant!' The poisonous thing certainly looked like a huge ant."



"For 'lascar' read 'dacoit'," Smith said. "Our caller who came by way of the ivy failed to accomplish his purpose, luckily for us. Also, he lost the centipede and left it behind. Dr. Fu Manchu does not overlook such lapses."

My thoughts recoiled from consideration of the fate that would be ours if ever we fell into the clutches of this evil being!

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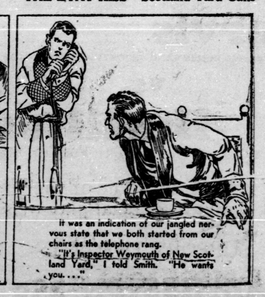
THE ZYAT KISS—Scotland Yard Calls



It was an indication of our jangled nervous state that we both started from our chairs as the telephone rang.

"It's Inspector Weymouth of New Scotland Yard," I told Smith. "He wants you...."