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, formerly actress Sheila O'Shay, disappears. Dr. Cavanaugh, powerful psychologist, learns their married life has been unhappy. He identifies a charred body found in the tule marsh as that of Sheila. Barbara, his daughter, faints when she hears him tell this to Peter Piper, a Herald reporter.

When Mrs. Kane, Sheila's maid, is arrested, she admits that Ellsworth married Sheila under threat of breach of promise. A threatening note signed "David Orme" is found in the murdered woman's safe. Peter trails Orme and arrests him. Orme's trial for the murder of Sheila comes up. Ellsworth, in the witness stand, admits he was forced into marriage.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—(Cont'd.)

"Silence, gentlemen! Mr. Ellsworth!" The voice of the judge ripped across the turmoil. "The last remarks may be stricken from the record. Mr. Ellsworth, kindly confine yourself to answering the questions."

"I thought your idea was to find out the truth," Ellsworth turned furious upon the judge, as if confronting a new assailant from an unexpected quarter.

"So it is," the judge said firmly. "Nevertheless, you must submit yourself to the rulings of the court. The defence may proceed with the next question."

"You say that you did nothing for several days after your wife disappeared. Did it not occur to you, regardless of your personal feelings towards Mrs. Ellsworth, that the police should be notified."

"It did. But I had already sacrificed a great deal in the effort to keep my personal affairs from being made public. It appears that I was to be unsuccessful. But I would have given anything under heaven to avoid—this!" Ellsworth's arm flailed out in a wide gesture, sweeping the press rows, the jury, the bailiffs and lawyers in an inclusive circle.

"Is it not a fact that you deliberately took and concealed certain papers belonging to Mrs. Ellsworth and having a bearing upon the circumstances of your marriage?"

"I object. The circumstances of Mr. Ellsworth's marriage have nothing whatever to do with the case—"

"Objection sustained."

"Let me answer, please. I demand the chance to explain. I've done my utmost, all my life, to keep out of the papers. Now, I want my side to be heard. These insinuations—they will be made public—they already have been. Let them at least have the truth!"

"Calm yourself, Mr. Ellsworth. This case is not being tried in the papers—officially," the judge said sardonically. "If you desire to make a statement, you may do so."

"The papers which I took from Mrs. Ellsworth's safe were the documents in a breach of promise suit which she threatened to institute prior to our marriage. I took them because I feared that they would be considered suspicious evidence against me—give me an apparent motive for—for doing away with her. A psychiatrist tells me that this fear was due to a genuine wish that she should pass out of my life—that I was afraid because I really did have such a motive, although it never was a conscious one. It was a sort of panic. I wanted to keep out of it, as far as possible. I might have known it couldn't be done—that the crash had come. But if I had really wanted to kill Sheila, I'd have done it before I married her. And if I had killed her, I'd at least have had the sense not to try to cover her disappearance. It's horrible that I can't, even now, be sorry she's dead. But I'm punished for that, punished by having to endure all that I've most dreaded and loathed, punished by—this!" Again the rigid arm swept outward. Then Ellsworth's head dropped forward on his arms, flung across the railing before him. "That's all," he mumbled, almost inaudibly. The fierce repression of years had broken down, loosing the torrents in one mighty outburst. Having lost all that he had guarded, he flung the remnants of his wrecked life to them, with a strange relief in the abandonment.

"We will take a recess for ten minutes," said the judge.

The reporters hurled themselves at the doors.

"Great stuff!"

"Too late for the 'home.' The morning papers'll get it, durn 'em."

"Never mind, they'll run an extra on this—see if they don't."

"New lead—add Orme trial"—this over the telephone.

"Copy boy!—Rush this to the office, and step on it!" This from the Q and A twins in chorus.

Peter, having telephoned his flash, left the smoke-filled witness room with its clangor of telephones and stood leaning against the wall at the back of the now almost empty courtroom. He started at the touch of a hand on his arm and turned with surprise to find Don Ellsworth standing, white and spent, beside him.

"I want to tell you something," Don said in a low tremulous voice.

"Take it easy." Peter forgot his own fatigue in the lapse from intense excitement. His gray eyes beamed upon Ellsworth with friendly reassurance and sympathy.

"But . want you to know this," Don rushed on, glancing about to make sure they were not overheard. "I hoped to marry Barbara Cavanaugh—maybe you already knew that, or guessed it. Well, that's over. She told me that you are the man she cares for. And it's true. I thought she cared for me once, but even if I hadn't lost my chance, she never looked at me as she looked when she spoke your name. I wanted to let you know that—personally. And to tell you before I go that I was a fool for blazing out at you when you came to the house."

"Oh, that's all right. All in the day's work," Peter said inadequately. He felt very much as if he wanted to cry, but his gray eyes alone shone a little more warmly on the man beside him.

"What I really wanted to say, though, was this," Don went on. "The other is only between ourselves. But I thought you might like to know that as soon as this is over I'm going to Africa to hunt big game. I don't know a thing about big game hunting, but I guess it can be learned. I don't know a thing about Africa either—only I have an idea it's a country where there aren't many newspapers." A wan smile flickered across Don's face. "I thought you might like to have that as a scoop for—The Herald, isn't it?"

"Thanks," said Peter briefly. He dared not trust his voice beyond the single word.

The two hands met in a grip that both sets of fingers ached.

CHAPTER XL.

The appearance of Mrs. Kane on the witness stand caused a ripple of uncontrollable delight to sweep across the rows of press seats.

She stalked up the narrow aisle, her voluminous skirts almost brushing the chairs on either side. With the unswerving directness of an ocean liner, she had already stepped to the platform before the astonished clerk could check her progress.

'Mumble—mumble—mumble nothing but—the—truth—so—help—you—God," chanted the clerk.

Mrs. Kane fixed him with severity in her eyes.

"That's what I'm here for," she announced succinctly.

The judge blew his nose behind his handkerchief. The bailiff with rigid, contorted countenance, banged his gavel. The sketch artists seized their pencils with furious haste.

"It ain't possible," one of the Q and A twins nudged the other.

"As the farmer said when he saw a giraffe, "There's no such animal!" murmured his companion.

"Silence in the courtroom, please!" admonished the bailiff, with the harrassed air of a teacher trying to maintain discipline over a class of unruly youngsters.

Mrs. Kane surveyed the room with a disapproving stare which said as plainly as words, "What have all these people got to do with it, anyhow? They'd better go home and mind their own business."

"Mrs. Kane," began the district attorney with waxy courtesy, "Do you know the defendant, David Orme?"

"Well, I ought to," clicked Mrs. Kane, viewing the questioner with manifest scorn of his stupidity.

The roll of fat across the back of the district attorney's neck reddened.

"I didn't ask you whether you ought to; I asked you whether you did. Answer the question Yes or No," he said sharply.

"I already said so."

The district attorney cast an imploring glance at the judge, who was sedulously staring out of the window.

"What were the relations between Mr. Orme and Mrs. Ellsworth at the time when you first knew him?"

"Just what they are now. He was and is Miss O'Shay's husband."

"What?"

A rustle of astonishment passed over the court room. The lounging reporters straightened and leaned forward as if pulled by invisible wires.

"You heard me," Mrs. Kane remarked caustically. "He left, and Miss O'Shay let him go. She never got a divorce from him."

"Your honor, I object!" Graham leaped to his feet as if galvanized by an electric shock. "The witness cannot possibly know this of her own knowledge."

"I certainly do. There's precious little about Miss O'Shay that I don't know of my own knowledge."

"Objection sustained. You may reframe your question."

"Will the reported please read the question? I—I seem to be a little confused as to what the witness was answering."

The court reporter bent over his notes.

"The last question of the district attorney was, "What?" " he announced in matter-of-fact tones.

The angular face of the judge became a deep mahogany color. He glared out of the window for a moment, then gave it up and seized his handkerchief. From the bench came a series of choking sounds, interspersed with snorts. The men in the press rows rocked back and forth, throwing decorum to the winds. The bailiff drummed an unheeded tattoo with the hand holding the gavel, while with the other he wiped his eyes.

(To be continued.)

How Trees Split Rocks

It is done, says Robert Sparks Walker in American Forests (Washington) by beginning early and proceeding slowly.

"Nature performs these feats so quietly that not even the squirrel or woodpecker in the top of the tree above the stone is conscious of the great task that is being accomplished.

"If man could perform such a deed with his hands alone, or even aided by maul or wedge, he would sound a trumpet that could be heard around the world!

"But nature is not a braggadocio. She performs a remarkable feat, and through it teaches mankind that true worth lies in achievement rather than pomp or fame.

"To accomplish this feat, nature must be extremely patient. At first an insignificant-looking acorn or nut, or other seed of a tree, is dropped in a crevice. It may be through the act of a bird or a squirrel who was frisking around and lost his prize as it fell into a small opening in a stone.

"Sunshine and moisture will germinate a seed on a bare stone or on a housetop, where there is apparently not an atom of plant food available, just about as quickly as it does in the ground. Decaying leaves and twigs are then blown into the crevice, and soon the rootlets have a little real food to munch, and then the tree is started on its career."

Every year the wind and rain bring in supplies of fresh food material. The roots reach as deeply as they can! their size increases, and soon the cavity seems to be filled completely. The new cells in the young tree continue to double. And that is the whole process.

New England BiBrds

I have never heard the skylark sing
At cloudy gates in early spring;
I have never heard the nightingale
Wooing the shadows in a dale;
But I have known the bobwhite's call,
The song-sparrow singing clear and small,
And I have heard the whippoorwill
Lilting at moonbeams on the hill.

And once at morning in an hour
When mountains to the sunlight tower
I heard the hermit thrush make song
Until wood-shadows seemed to throng
With magic notes and break away
As though his bright throat brought the day.
There I was pleased to stand and hark,
Forgetting nightingale and lark!

—Harold Wesley Melvyn, in The Christian Science Monitor.

Trees in Paris

Each year, before winter sets in, the Paris trees are thoroughly attended to. They are pruned, changed, and even replaced if necessary. One section of the Boulevards, however, between the Place de la Republique and the rue Drouot, is not up to the usual standard. The municipal service which looks after the trees of Paris is waiting for work in connection with the new subway to be completed to take this part of the Boulevards in hand, and provide it with large and beautiful trees such as line the rest of this thoroughfare. As all work in connection with the subway is to be finished by the end of the year, there is promised for next summer an uninterrupted length of shady Boulevards such as delight the heart of the Parisian stroller.

Tiger Eyes

"Snowy," of the London Zoo, presents an interesting study here of staring eyes, sharp tusks and wrinkled nose.

Play in Nursery Tool of Learning

If you have ever watched children at play, you realize that it is a serious business, writes "H. M. R." in The Christian Science Monitor. The great philosopher of childhood, Frederick Froebel, says, "The child learns by doing." He learns by playing, for play constitutes the major part of his activity.

Imagination plays a large part in play, but just as the worker needs things to work with, so the child needs things to play with. His toys are the tools with which he works while he plays. The type of play is governed largely by the kind of tools he has at his command. The wisdom of those who supply him with his play equipment is an important factor in the influences brought to bear on his forming concepts of society.

The custom of giving children toys at Christmas time is so common that sometimes we are in danger of forgetting that Christmas has any other meaning. Those who realize that the great message of love is at the bottom of the true Christmas spirit, can help their children to have the joy of giving as well as receiving and avoid cultivating selfish indulgence.

It is also important that adults in selecting gifts for children should love those children wisely enough to use thought and care in the selection of their gifts. To one who takes the play of children seriously, knowing its relation to their future, it is amazing that so many children are allowed to own toy pistols. Arguments against this type of toy have often met with ridicule, but the proof is so evidenced by toy bandits and accidents with real guns that there is no need for further argument.

A recent visit to the toy department in a large department store revealed the largest display of war toys the writer has ever seen. There were three long cases containing miniature soldiers and sailors of very nationality, even African warriors with raised spears in hand. All the apparatus for carrying on modern warfare is available in miniature. A child fully equipped with this type of play material could stage a world war involving every race on the globe. For many hours his thought would be given over to war manoeuvers and killing.

While some sources are busy working among the youth in our colleges and universities to break down prohibition, others are at work propagating war in the minds of our children.

Our children are our responsibility, either directly or indirectly. They are future citizens of our nation, the heirs to the prosperity or adversity resulting from our achievements. Do we want them to grow up with the idea that war is the only worth while achievement in life? Rather let us strive to emphasize the peace and joy and satisfaction of useful living as exemplified by the farmer, the storekeeper, the shoemaker, and all the busy people who help to make living more pleasant. There are toys to be had which encourage the child to reproduce in play the interesting activities of community life. Froebel says, "what a child imitates he tries to understand." Through a better understanding of the interdependence of community life will come a greater appreciation of the services of others, and a healing for hard times and war.

An All-Talkie

"Have you heard the latest about the women of the village?" asked Bragg.

"Haven't heard a thing," said Spragg inquiringly.

"They've formed a secret society," Bragg told him.

Spragg burst into a roar of uncontrollable laughter.

"That's rich," he replied at length. "Why, women don't know how to keep a secret."

"But this society isn't to keep secrets," returned Bragg; "it's to tell them."

IGNORANCE

There is no slavery but ignorance. Liberty is the child of intelligence.

Salada Green tea drinkers drink the best green tea

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Shorts

Every adult human being inhales something like 32 lb. of air daily.

A degree of "general knowledge" is to have a trial run at Liverpool University.

One thousand and forty-four boys were born for every thousand girls in Gt. Britain last year.

On an average, soldiers do not live as long as sailors. Among soldiers, infantrymen live longest.

London chimneys emit over 9,000,000 tons of smoke annually, about one-third of this being due to domestic fires.

More than 7,000,000 men and women served under the British flag during the Great War of these 4,500,000 are still living.

Cats are evidently popular in the United States, where, it is estimated, there are 120,000,000; of this total New York has 7,000,000.

A single man with an income of $1,250 pays income tax in Gt. Britain of $60. In France he has to pay the equivalent of $75.

In only five marriages out of the 315,109 contracted in England and Wales last year were the brides and grooms of the same age.

The average hardness of water in England is fifteen degrees, although there are places where it rises as high as twenty-five degrees.

Children get married in Egypt, where there are 152 husbands and 687 wives all under ten years of age. Of these child wives, sixty are widows.

Professional letter-writers still write the love letters for the young men of Barcelona, who can, for five cents, make a choice from a number of specimen proposals.

Women in Chicago who would be really smart must have their lips harmonizing with or matching their frock. For instance, with a dress of wine color, the lips of the wearer should be deep red.

Wheels are fitted to a tiny one-man submarine designed by its American inventor to cruise along the bed of the ocean like a motor car. It can also travel on the surface of, or under, the water.

Drilling teeth may become unnecessary if a recent German invention is successful. By this new method the affected tooth is enclosed in a case with the diseased portion exposed. On this a few drops of acid are dropped, and in a few minutes the decayed portion is removed painlessly.

Potato Health Improved By Change of Soil

That a trip to the mountains is good for potatoes as well as for sickly human beings was reported recently to the Academy of Sciences in Paris by J. Constantin, P. Lebard and J. Magron. These same investigators reported previously that growth for a few years in a mountain climate tends to restore the vigor of sickly varieties of sugar cane and other cultivated plants. Last year a similar experiment was begun with potatoes. Seed potatoes from strains grown for many years in low-lying parts of France were transplanted to highland fields on the slopes of the Alps. Here the lowland potatoes grew for a year just as they would have grown in their lowland homes. Seed potatoes produced in the highland plantations then were taken back to the lowland fields and planted side by side with others from plants that never had been away. The potatoes with a year of mountain experience turned out to be markedly more vigorous and productive, the experimenters report, than those of precisely the same strain which had been denied the mountain trip. Whether the year's life at a higher altitude, with its cooler nights and other more rigorous conditions, strengthened the constitution of the potato plants themselves or whether the benefits were due to elimination of bacteria or other parasites which could not withstand the mountain climate the investigators do not know.

With One Exception

The cheery fellow met a friend at a Christmas dance.

"Well, well, old man," he said happily, "so you're married at last! Allow me to congratulate you." He paused and then added with a sly smile: "I hear you have an excellent and accomplished wife."

The newlywed nodded.

"I have indeed," he replied. "Why, he's at home in music, she's at home in art, she's at home in books, she's at home in science. In short she's at home everywhere, except—"

"Yet, except what?" came the inquiry.

"Except at home," the other dolefully replied.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern

When one acquires "teens" she also acquires all kinds of dress privileges. Mother can't insist upon those little girl types.

Delightfully smart is today's model in more sophisticated handling. A favorite for classroom developed in tweed-like lightweight woolen. The neck and sleeves are finished with white pique. The sleeves may be made long, if desired.

Ribbed wool jersey in dark green is an excellent choice with almond green jersey trim.

Wool crepe, tweed-like cottons and rayon novelties are charming satisfactory mediums.

Style No. 3456 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15 and 17 years.

Size 15 requires 3 yards 39-inch material and ½ yard 39-inch contrasting 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.

Evening

(From The London Mercury.)

The last bee has carried
the last pollen
and the first moth does not stir;

the wind has fallen;
the wind has fallen

under the weight of lavender
apple scent,
and the scent of grass,
(these are the scents
of quietness).

Not by rustle of wind
nor of bird
nor of moth's wing
is the air stirred.

And in this stillness
mingles bright
the day's gold breath
with the blue breath of night.

—Marie De L. Welch.

Quite The Reverse

The Christmas party were assembled for the musical program. Smith found himself next to an aged professor.

"You're the gentleman who is teaching my wife voice culture, is that not so? Tell me, what sort of a pupil is she?" he asked.

The professor leaned confidingly across to his neighbor.

"Well," he said, "I find her very apt, to say the least."

This seemed to surprise Smith.

"That's rather strange," he replied. "I always find her very apt to say the most."

Men vs. Women At the Wheel

That good old argument "which sex produces the best and safest automobile driver" has been revived again by William Ullman in a copyrighted article syndicated by Ullman Feature Service and quoted from the Washington (D.C.) Post.

The writer, "who has constituted himself a ranking committee of one with regard to men and women drivers, has been busy for ten years collecting every vagrant figure and fact that would have any possible bearing upon the subject. Each fact or figure added to the collection only indicates the futility of the task. The only way to dispose of the ranking problem is to place both sexes in the No. 1 position or both in the No. 2."

The latter, he adds, seems the better. Presumably neither sex has made a sufficiently good record to justify the No. 1 ranking."

But let's get down to cases:

Most of the figures available on the subject make women seem to be far in the lead when it comes to the matter of safety. In 1930, for instance, 1,146,781 male drivers participated in accidents as against but 81,036 women.

That figure looks bad for the man, but no figure that looks so bad could be truly reflective of conditions. There are, in extenuation, so to speak, three times as many men as women drivers. Accordingly, instead of being about eleven times as unsafe as women—as the first figure superficially indicates — men are roughly only three and two-thirds as prolific in causing accidents. Of course, is putting it on a man-to-woman basis.

The great part of driving done in this country is the commuting type. The majority of accidents happen during the rush hours of the morning and evening.

There are women drivers on the streets at these hours, it is true, but not in the proportion of one to three, which would be the case if the figures were the safety figures to show accurately which sex was the more prudent in driving.

From the traffic accident viewpoint, "the worst hour of the twenty-four in any day is that between 7 and 8 p.m.," says Mr. Ullman, continuing:

That is the hour during which the nation is going to the movies. Even in the family possessed of two cars, but one of them is used on this occasion. Who drives it? Usually the man. The safety figures indicate that, to spare his reputation, he would do better as a passenger.

The worst hour of the day with regard to non-fatal accidents is that between five and six o'clock in the afternoon. That is the period in which an exhausted, tired, nervous, hungry, impatient male population is rushing home to dinner. Women at that time already are home—or husbands think they should be, at any rate.

As every one knows, Sunday is the day of greatest traffic hazard. It produces or did throughout the year 1930, according to one set of figures, a total of 132,851 accidents. Sunday is the day of the family outing in the car. Who drives the car on this outing, the man or woman?

Over a long period of years, in a sketchy sort of way, "the writer has counted Sunday drivers in various parts of the country with a view to determining the proportion of women men drivers." Here are the results.

His figures indicate that it is something like twenty to one in favor of the men.

Male drivers can even take the offensive with regard to this aspect of the argument. There is Friday, for instance, that famous day of irresistible bargains which draws women drivers into the congested area on the greatest scale of the week.

And, what happens? Why, exactly the same thing, comparatively, that occurs to men on Sundays—the incident rate grows.

An offense which ranks well up in the list of accident causes is failing to give signals. Women may argue here that they always give signals. On the other hand, men may point out that the character of signals women give are worse than none at all. Stalemate!

Next is the violation of good road manners, and the motor-vehicle regulations, known as "cutting in." Here women, if they desire to do so, may fall back upon the argument of their innate caution.

But, why argue? Clearly there is all kinds of evidence, statistical, psychological, and otherwise. But the evidence has no specific meaning.

How about rating both sexes No. 2, leaving the No. 1 position open until a later day when statistics are bigger, better, and a lot more conclusive?

New Stamps for China

Shanghai.—Commemorative of the Chines leaders who lost their lives or died in the early revolutionary struggles which resulted in the overthrow of the old imperial regime and establishment of the Republican Government at Nanking, a special issue of postage stamps is being placed on sale at all Chinese postoffices.

The new issue is divided into the Sun Yat-sen and the "Martyr" designs, the former bearing the portrait of the late Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the "Father of the Republic." The second design commemorates the martyrs of the revolution and each one tells its own story in the historical background of the man whose portrait it bears. The Sun Yat-sen design was issued in denominations of 2 cents olive and 4 cents green, and is surmounted by the white sun, the Kuomintang emblem, and at the bottom are the Chinese characters "Chung Hua Min Kuo Yu Tsang," meaning the "Republic of China Postal Service." The first issue, was bought up by philatelists, but other denominations of 15 cents, 25 cents, $1, $2 and $5 will be issued later.

The "Martyr" design, yet to be placed on sale, comprises the following denominations and portraits: Teng Keng, ½ cent and 5 cents; Liao Chung-kai, 6 and 20 cents; Chu Chihhsin, 8 and 12 cents; Sung Chiao-jen, 10 and 16 cents; General Huang Hsing, 20 and 40 cents; General Chen Chi-mei, who was assassinated in Shanghai at the instigation, history says, of Yuan Shih-kai, 1 cent and 50 cents.

English Movies Now Offering Firm Competition

Montreal.—The enormous shrinkage in the earning power of American films is indicated in a startling report issued by the giant Fox Film Corporation, once capitalized at nearly £100,000,000, which shows that their profits for the six months ended June last were just over £20,000, compared with a profit of £1,257,000 for the corresponding period of last year, writes S. A. Atkinson in the Daily Telegraph.

One of the main factors in this huge decline, which has materially affected Hollywood's production plans, is the success of the English film, which, before the "Quota" Act came into force, filled less than 10 per cent. of the programs shown in this country, but now averages 30 per cent., and in some theatres 50 per cent.

Mrs Smith. "Do you like codfish balls, Mr. Gray?"

Mr. Gray (new boarder)—"I don't know, Mrs. Smith. I can't remember having attended any."

Coast-to-Coast Phone

Montreal.—Long distance telephone communication from coast to coast over Canadian lines will be inaugurated sometime in January. It was stated recently by the Bell Telephone Company. At present, it was explained, some long distance calls across the prairies are routed through the United States. A report that the complete Canadian service had already been inaugurated was declared to be incorrect.

Sunday School Lesson

SUNDAY S.—Dec. 23 ... GRAHAM January 10. Lesson II—The First Disciples—John 1: 35-49. Golden Text—Behold, the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.—John 1: 29.

ANALYSIS

I. THE HERALD OF THE NEW ERA, 1: 19-34.

II. THE HERALD'S TESTIMONY RECEIVED, 1: 35-39.

III. INTRODUCING JESUS, 1: 40-51.

INTRODUCTION—This passage tells how the first believers came to discover that Jesus was the "Christ," the expected Messiah, the Promised One.

I. THE HERALD OF THE NEW ERA, 1: 19-34.

The first to recognize that Jesus was something more than a village carpenter was John, the young preacher beyond Jordan. His burning appeals for repentance and righteousness brought the inevitable crowds. People like sermons which denounce. "The Jew" (v. 19), much concerned at what they were hearing about him, sent a delegation to ask him who he was.

To their question, John replied, "I am not the Christ," v. 20. "Christ" would be more generally understood by his cosmopolitan readers than the Hebrew "Messiah." "Nor am I Elias." (Elijah was expected to return as the herald of Messiah, Mal. 4: 5.) "Nor that prophet" (Moses, Deut. 18: 15). "You want to know who I am? What matters it who I am? Say, I am a voice." *God's greatest and most useful servants in his church are those who are so filled with his spirit that they have attained perfect self-effacement.* "What matters it whether I have a position of prominence or not, so long as my Lord's work will go on?" A spirit like that would straighten many a pathway for God in his church.

"Why do you baptize them?" v. 25. It was complacent religiosity demanding the credentials of the preacher who had offended it. The Baptist's reply is his testimony concerning Christ, vs. 26, 27.

We hear no more of the delegation. In v. 29 we have the Evangelist expressing his own religious experience in the words of the Baptist. It was only after the resurrection that this truth came home to the disciples, Luke 24: 21, 26.

Verses 32, 33 suggest a vision which pictured a gentle and not a warrior Messiah such as the people expected. It was not the descent of the dove, but the abiding of the Spirit that convinced the Baptist. A God-like life is the most convincing proof. Baptizing with the Spirit (v. 33) implies the living of a positive life of goodness in contrast with the negative cleansing of sin implied by water baptism. "We are not damned for doing wrong, but for not doing right," R. L. Stevenson. The Christ came to save us by inspiring an enthusiastic, positive virtue.

II. THE HERALD'S TESTIMONY RECEIVED, 1: 35-39.

The Baptist repeated his testimony in the presence of his two disciples, v. 35. "Here is the New Master, I give way to him." In proclaiming the truth concerning Jesus, he was ruining his own prospects as a leader. It is the man who will sacrifice his own interests for God and right who is always turning others to God, v. 37. The parting (v. 37) would not be without its sadness, but the finest loyalty to truth is that which impels us to follow a higher truth when we see it. Those two men did not know definitely what they sought—but they were obeying the impulse of the best that was in them. To all such, Christ reaches out his hand, v. 38. Fifty years were not enough to dim the memory of that hour when they "found" him. It was four in the afternoon, v. 39.

III. INTRODUCING JESUS, 1: 40-51.

It is impossible really to know Christ and not want to share him. The Christian who is indifferent to missions is the victim of a mistaken identity—he has not yet discovered the real Christ. Andrew (v. 40) was the first apostle and missionary. By the time this Gospel was written he was so overshadowed by his brother that he is introduced as "Simon Peter's brother." Although pushed aside by his more officious brother, he worked on, giving of his best, never seeking thanks or recognition. Thank God for the Andrews! "In the morning," (v. 41)—rather than "first" as in the Authorized Version—he findeth his own brother Simon." He did not say, "Thank God, I'm saved" and let it go at that. He shared. He was a Christian, first of all, in his own home. Why do we find it so difficult to talk religion to our own folks? Is it because they know us so well?

Simon, hot-headed, impulsive, unsteady, may have hesitated to come. Solid, steady men like Andrew were better fitted for the new task, he may have thought. But Jesus said to him, "Thou art Simon," that is—"I know the quality of character that is connected with your name now. You are sand now, but it is in you to be a rock. I'll give you that name now. Live up to it." It was the love that believeth all things, hopeth all things, and is therefore transforming.

Philip, found by Jesus himself, in turn found Nathanael, v. 45. Nathanael's question, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" (v. 46) was probably the expression of the petty jealousy that so often exists between one small village and another. Nathanael hailed from a neighboring village, Cana.

"Come and see,"—solve your doubts by putting the assertion of religion to the test of living them.

The World Crisis

Sir Arthur Salter in the Yale Quarterly.—Whatever is done by governmental action or otherwise to restore confidence as the basis of new foreign investment, it is difficult to believe that it can be quick and effective enough to meet the situation of the present winter. When once confidence has been so badly shaken as it now is, it will, at best, be a long time before the individual investor in creditor countries will be willing to invest his money on the scale and in the form required by the situation, on the credit of foreign borrowing countries on any security they can offer. If this is so, there are only two alternatives. The one is a series of extending moratoria in debtor countries, as regards both public and private debts, accompanied very probably by a disorderly falling away from the gold standard into every form and degree of currency depreciation. The other is the definite and deliberate action of creditor countries to use their public resources as the basis of new foreign lending, and to direct that lending to the most useful purposes.

Abandoned Gold Mine Found After 50 Years

Plumby, Minas Geraes, Brazil—A gold mine partially developed by four British engineers fifty years ago and then abandoned has been discovered by Silvos Simoes, years after all trails leading to the place had disappeared.

According to stories still circulating here, the four British engineers were accompanied by two natives when they discovered the gold deposit. The secret of the mine's location was closely kept, however, and the native guides died without revealing the whereabouts of the gold.

Conduct is the great profession. Behaviour is the perpetual revealing of us. What a man does tells us what he is.—F. D. Huntington.

'Gator Mascot

One Florida football team has a young alligator as mascot. Here we see "Billy" in the company of a co-ed and cheer leader.

Graf Zeppelin Goes Into Winter Quarters

Friedrichshaffen.—The Graf Zeppelin has been put in winter quarters. With the return of Dr. Hugo Eckener from Berlin, following the Aero-Arctic session in November, brief landing manoeuvres were carried out, after which the veteran airship was placed in her hangar. In the meantime, complete overhauling and inspection will be made.

The year was a busy one for the Graf. A total of 73 trips were made, totalling 117,761 kilometers and 1,201 flying hours. It brought her total number of journeys since her completion at the end of 1928 to 232, with a total distance covered of 349,327 kilometers. She has spent 3,588 hours in the air.

The most important achievement of the Graf in 1931, is considered her three South American trips, since they demonstrated the feasibility of a punctual, regular line between the two continents. Dr. Eckener believes they probably will be repeated next year, perhaps the number of journeys increased. That depends, however, on the results of discussions with the Lufthansa officials and with German postal officials, some of whom took part in the 1931 trip. The rest of the 1932 progress has not yet been arranged, nor is it certain that a second Arctic journey will be undertaken.

Canada May Supply Cosmetics to Britain

Washington.—English complexions may depend for their artificial aid more upon Canada and less upon the United States, it is indicated at the Department of Commerce.

The department points out that in 1930 Great Britain imported 85 per cent. of her total importations of perfumery, tooth pastes, sachets, lip sticks, rouges and such like cleansers and adornments from the United States and France. Less than 3 per cent. came from the Dominions and Colonies and of that amount Canada supplied the largest part.

But now Great Britain has clapped 50 per cent. ad valorem on these imports in addition to existing duties. American trade in these articles was worth over $3,000,000 and the British market absorbed 25 per cent. of total exports from the United States.

The department says exporters in the United States are watching for increased preference to be given by the Dominions to the Mother Country. An American business valued at a million and a half dollars is done with British countries exclusive of the United Kingdom.

Prized Bavarian Gem Auctions at $18,300

London—The Wittelsbach blue diamond, gem of the Bavarian crown jewels, was auctioned off recently for £3600 (about $18,300), in the presence of a throng of experts. A brilliant diamond pendant brought $20,000, while another lot, including a diamond tiara, realized $35,000.

Competition for the emeralds in the collection was even keener than for the diamonds. One stone, a magnificent specimen, weighing more than 53 carats, sold for $18,300.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern

A youthful air makes this rust-red woolen dress a favorite with the school and college girl and younger type of women.

And as you can see, there is just a hint of the "jacket" in this effective little dress that makes it so ideally suited for general daytime wear.

You'll marvel at the becomingness of the rever collar in brown woolen and repeated in the deep cuffs.

The skirt hugs the figure through the hips with a smart flaring hem.

Style No. 2855 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3¾ yards of 39-inch material with 1 yard of 35-inch contrasting and 2¾ yards of binding.

Canton-faille crepe silk in dark brown with almond green is very smart.

It's perfectly dear in wine-red velvet with lace collar and cuffs.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

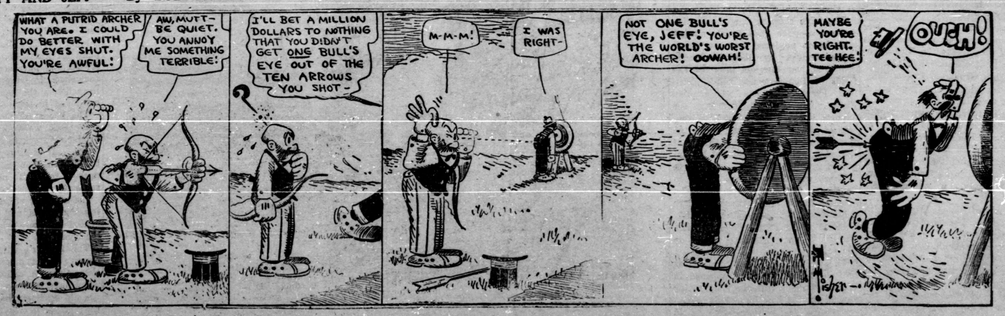
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

"Does Brown owe you any money?"

"Not any more than I'm willing to pay for the privilege of not bothering with him."

Argentine Grain Crop Increases

Buenos Ayres.—According to figures issued by the Agricultural Department, it is estimated that the next wheat crop will amount to 5,950,000 tons; linseed, 2,100,000 tons; oats, 950,000 tons, and barley, 410,000 tons. Compared with the last crops, these estimates show a reduction of 471,237 tons for wheat and increases of 315,193 tons for linseed, 184,394 tons for oats and 105,193 tons for barley.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

Mutt Loses a Million Dollar Bet.