MANHATTAN NIGHT

By William Almon Wolff

SYNOPSIS.

Peter Wayne, angry and unable to sleep due to Martha Thayer, is startled by the ringing of the telephone. He had retired about half past one and it was near four when he hears Martha's voice telling him that her husband, Tack Thayer, had been murdered. Peter rushes over to their penthouse apartment in the East Fifties.

CHAPTER I.—(Cont'd.)

The detective was standing over Peter, and his eyes were like a snake's—Peter wondered if he had any eyelids, so fixed and unwinking was his stare.

"She told me her husband had been killed—she'd found him dead."

"Glad you've come, my dear!"

Peter realized later, as he thought about things, how that wholly natural and spontaneously friendly greeting must have annoyed the detectives. Martha, of course, would have welcomed any one of a dozen men she knew with some such phrase. In just that tone, if they'd appeared in his place; it didn't mean a thing. At the moment, though, Peter gave no thought to what she'd said; he'd just seen Tack.

Tack was in a big, high-backed chair, over by a window. His head was sagging down on his chest, but it didn't take the ugly smear of blood on his shirt front, his torn dinner jacket, and, apparently, his body hadn't been touched or moved at all. He looked pretty ghastly. His posture was constrained and awkward; his right arm was held out, grotesquely, over the arm of the chair. There was nothing of the dignity of death about him, and it seemed horrible to Peter to see Tack, who'd been a great athlete, whose every movement had had the lithe grace of an animal's, sitting, sprawled out, all the sheer, superb beauty of his magnificent body blotted out by the bit of steel that had killed him.

It was all in one moment that Peter gathered his impression of Tack, for, almost instantly, all his attention went back to Martha. She came toward him, and he met her halfway across the room. She caught him by the shoulders, and clung to him for a second, and he put his arm about her to steady her. For both of them what must, to the watching policemen, have looked like an embrace, was, of course, wholly impersonal. She sobbed once; then, amazingly, she was all right.

"Peter, my dear, I'm so glad you've come!" she said. "Poor old Tack—"

"Who did it, Martha?" he asked. "Who could have done it?"

"Oh, they think I did, it seems," said Martha. Her voice, instantly, was as cold, as hard as ice. "That's easier than trying to find out who really did, I suppose."

"Oh, come, come," said Connolly, in his rich, pleasant, Irish voice. "That's going too fast and too far, Mrs. Thayer—too fast altogether. We've our work to do and all, and there are questions we have to be asking. But that's a long, long way from saying we think you did it."

"Good God!" Peter cried out. "I should hope so! Why—"

He stopped short. He was looking at Connolly's eyes, and suddenly all the vague fears and premonitions he'd had outside, all the ugly, outrageous implications of the way the detective called Charley had treated him, came to focus. Connolly wouldn't meet Peter's shocked start; his eyes shifted at once. But Peter had seen enough to belie the soft, kindly tone of the man's voice. He did think Martha had shot Tack, damn him! It wouldn't matter to him what Peter might say; it wouldn't matter to him that every one who knew her must know that she hadn't done this frightful thing. Connolly thought she had; all these policemen thought she had.

The entrance of another man, just then, gave Peter an excuse for keeping still. This wasn't, Peter saw, another detective; Connolly's respectful greeting was enough to make that plain. He was a keen-eyed nice looking chap, in his thirties, likeable, well dressed, well bred. He winced as he saw Tack; then turned to Martha.

"I'm terribly sorry to have to trouble you just now, Mrs. Thayer," he said. "My name is Barclay—I'm from the district attorney's office. And I'm afraid I'll have to ask you a few questions."

Martha just nodded, without saying a word.

"Mr. Barclay," said Peter, "my name is Wayne. I'm a friend of Mr. and Mrs. Thayer. I'd like to point out that Mrs. Thayer has had a frightful shock. Inspector Connolly has questioned her already. Shouldn't she have some of her family with her—and—how about her lawyer?"

"What makes you think Mrs. Thayer needs a lawyer, Mr. Wayne?" asked Barclay. "I am, in a sense, her lawyer in this matter—that is, it is my duty to try to bring her husband's murderer to justice. We, the police and I, will need her help. Our experience has taught us the importance of getting statements from witnesses while their impressions are still fresh. I can assure you that I have the deepest sympathy with Mrs. Thayer, and that I will consider her feelings as much as I can. We are simply following a routine procedure now."

Peter hesitated; Barclay, after giving him a chance to speak, went on. But now his voice changed; a curious and indefinable menace had come into it.

"It is Mrs. Thayer's privilege, of course, not to answer my questions, or to refuse to answer them except with the advice of counsel. But—"

"Oh, it's all right, Peter," said Martha. "I don't mind telling what I know. It's not very much. You'll wait, won't you?"

"Thank you, Mrs. Thayer," said Barclay. "I, too, will ask you to wait, Mr. Wayne. I'd like to talk to you. For the moment—you won't mind waiting outside? You'll stay in here with us, Inspector?"

"But—" Peter began. Then he stopped, and went outside. There was nothing else for him to do. Charley, in a moment, followed him. He didn't speak to Peter, but the sulky way he shrugged his shoulders, with a scowling backward look at the door, showed that he, too, had been put out, and that he resented it. His cigar was still in his mouth, but it had gone out, and it smelled rank, in the cool, fresh air. Peter sat down on the parapet, feeling sick, and shaken, and—scared.

He looked east, across the roofs. There was a low, white mist on the river; it was just beginning to grow light, over beyond Long Island. He remembered the last time he'd seen the sun rise from this roof, two or three weeks before. He'd been sitting in just about the same spot he'd chosen now, with Martha beside him; and Tack and some others, the dregs of a long party, all pretty tight, had been in the house, singing while Tack played the piano.

(To Be Continued.)

Flying Gains in Britain

Although the membership to British flying clubs fell off in 1932, presumably due to the economic depression and increased taxation, they did more flying per member and used more clubowned planes than in the previous year, according to the aviation correspondent of The Daily Telegraph of London.

The figures relate to sixteen government-assisted clubs and seven clubs grouped under the control of the National Flying Services. There are, however, others, such as the Household Brigade, the Royal Naval, and two or three new local clubs. Most of the clubs, according to the correspondent, are in a sound position, but they have been compelled to overhaul methods and to economize. Comparable figures for the past two years are:

	1932	1931
Membership (23 clubs)	6,620	6,711
"Flying" members	3,210	3,930
Hours in the air	28,350	28,686
Flights	63,850	71,474
Club-owned aircraft	100	78

The London Flying Club's airplanes each flew about 480 hours during the year, and the Hampshire Club 403 hours. These figures were exceeded by the Herts and Essex and the Eastern counties clubs, with more than 600 hours, each machine thus flying at least 50,000 miles during the year. The fact that most of the flying is tuition, and entails much wear and tear and a great number of landings, is evidence of the durable qualities of the British light airplane, experts say.

The concert party was third rate, and visitors were reluctant to patronize the show—except one little man who had not missed a single performance. His continual presence had been the only gratifying speck on the horizon, but even his support could not keep the show going. On the last night the manager stepped before the curtain. "Ladies and Gentlemen," he announced, "before taking leave of you we wish to thank our friend here in the front row for his esteemed patronage—he has not missed a single performance!" The little man rose and stammered his acknowledgments. "It's awfully decent of you," he said, modestly, "but, as a fatter of fact, this is the only place where my wife has never thought of looking for me."

Woman (at identification parade to discover bag-snatcher): "I'm afraid I shall not be much good at this. I never seem able to pick the winner in any competition."

A Well-Rounded Tale

The distinguishing feature of a well-rounded tale has been defined in various ways, but the general reader need not be burdened with many definitions. Briefly, a story should be an organism. To use the words applied to the epic by Addison, whose artistic feeling in this kind was of the subtlest, "nothing should go before it, be intermixed with it, or follow after it, that is not related to it." Tested by such considerations as these there are obviously many volumes of fiction remarkable, and even great, in their character-drawing, their feeling, their philosophy, which are quite secondrate in their structural quality as narratives. Instances will occur in every one's mind; but instead of dwelling upon these it is more interesting to name some which most nearly fulfill the conditions. Their fewness is remarkable, and bears out the opinion expressed earlier in this essay, that the art of novel-writing is as yet in its tentative stage only. Among them "Tom Jones" is usually pointed out as a near approach to perfection in this as in some other characteristics; though, speaking for myself, I do not perceive its great superiority in artistic form over some other novels of lower reputation. The "Bride of Lammermoor" is an almost perfect specimen of form, which is the more remarkable in that Scott, as a rule, depends more upon episode, dialogue, and description for exciting interest, than upon the well-knit interdependence of parts.

Given his Richardson's real if only claim to be placed on a level with Fielding: the artist spirit that is everywhere displayed in the structural parts of his work and in the interaction of the personages, notably those of "Clarissa Harlowe." However cold, even artificial, we may, at times, deem the heroine and her companions in the pages of that excellent tale, however numerous the twitches of unreality in their movements across the scene beside those in the figures animated by Fielding, we feel, nevertheless, that we are under the guidance of a hand which has consummate skill in evolving a graceful, well-balanced set of conjectures forming altogether one of those circumstantial wholes which when approached by events in real life, cause the observer to pause and reflect, and say: "What a striking history!" We should look generously upon his deficiency in the robuster touches of nature, and it is the delicate touch of the author whose artistic sense of form was developed at the expense of his accuracy of observation as regards substance. No person who has a due perception of the constructive art shown in Greek tragic drama can be blind to the constructive art of Richardson.—From "Life and Art," by Thomas Hardy. (New York: Greenberg.)

Two friends, one an ardent golfer, the other an equally ardent anti-golfer, were in conversation. "By the way," said the player, "what's happened to that parrot of yours? The one that used to swear so attractively?" "Oh . . . dead, I'm sorry to say." "I'm sorry, too. What did he die of?" "Jealousy, I think." "Jealousy? How could he die of jealousy?" "Well, one day he escaped from his cage, ad we found him later by the big bunker on the golf course. . . . . dead."

A firm advertised for a girl clerk, and the next morning hundreds of applicants arrived. So numerous were they that the chief told the office boy to admit no more. Shortly after this an aggressive woman arrived, and, pushing her way past the others, asked to see the chief. By this time the office boy had grown deaf to all protestations and had but one answer. "Not today, madam," he said. "But I'm his wife," said the woman. "Not today, madam," was the inexorable reply.

Father, awaiting a happy family event, had fortified his courage at the decanter. At length the nurse appeared with twins in her arms. The happy father blinked and drew himself up proudly. "What a beautiful baby!" he exclaimed.

Gives Added Enjoyment to Meals

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

'3,000 Bits of History' To Be Preserved In Gt. Britain

H. M. Office of Works Careful Jurisdiction Will Save Famous Spots for Posterity

London.—The new list of ancient monuments scheduled for preservation by H. M. Office of Work contains a record of 2,000 buildings and other places of historic interest throughout the British Isles.

Curiously enough only three of these are in London—the Charter House and Prx Chapel in Westminster Abbey cloisters, and the Tower of London—all of which are Crown property.

The Commissioners of Works also have charge of the Banqueting Hall (Whitehall), the Horse Guards, Kensington Palace, Chelsea Royal Hospital, and the Royal Naval College, Greenwich.

Normally, buildings which are the property of the Crown are excluded from the Ancient Monuments Act and do not appear in the scheduled lists, so that the inclusion of the Tower of London and the Abbey chapter-house and chapel in the latest list is of some significance.

As Regent Street

Crown ownership does not necessarily give protection to any building, as has been shown in the case of Regent-street and, more recently, Carlton House-terrace.

Unless these Crown properties are brought under the care of the Commissioners of Works they are just as liable as any privately-owned property to destruction by process of "commercial development."

The Commissioners of Crown Lands merely act as estate agents charged with the duty of getting the best possible revenue out of the management of the property, whereas the Commissioners of Works are concerned with the preservation of monuments of national importance to whomsoever they may belong.

51 Buildings

Fifty-one old buildings—castles, abbeys, palaces, cathedrals, etc., starred as having come into the Works Commissioners' charge as Crown property—are now included in the scheduled list, and have apparently been taken over from the Crown Lands Commissioners for permanent protection.

Among these are three castles in Kent (Deal, Dover, and Walmer), and the Knights Templar Church, Dover. In Middlesex there is the old Brew House, Bushey Park; and in Essex the Gateway, Tilbury, Fort; St. John's, Abbey Gate, Colchester, and Harold's Bridge, Waltham Abbey.

Cheap Sleeping Cars in France

For the first time in the history of French railways, a train left Paris at 8 p.m., April 1, having among its coaches sleeping cars ("wagons-lits") for third-class passengers. The train was bound for the Riviera on the Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean Line. For days before its departure, which inaugurated the regular service, posters had told about it at the Paris station, the Gare de Lyon. One passage read: "You will arrive fresh and alert and in possession of all your faculties to deal with your business. You will have gained a day and saved a night in a hotel." The additional charge for a berth between Paris and Marseilles is 75 francs, about $3. The ordinary third-class fare for the journey is a little over $5.

Man's Dependence On Formaldehyde

Plays Important Part in Plant Life, Says Scientist

Washington.—Man's existence on earth may depend at least in part on formaldahyde, which was pictured before the American Academy of Science as playing an important part in the formation of food from the soil by plants.

Another speaker told of evidence of resemblance between man and apes found in the forms of the bodies of children between birth and maturity.

The discovery about formaldehyde was reported by Dr. Fred Allison of Alabama Polytechnic Institute. He said formaldehyde had been detected within the cells of algae, which are primitive forms of plants. This is believed to indicate formation of formaldehyde is one step in the little-understood progress by which plants manufacture carbo-hydrates or food products out of minerals in the soil.

Evidence of resemblance of man and apes was described by Dr. Charles G. Davenport, of the Carnegie Institution of Washington. Human children, he explained, pass through the same stages of development as do apes, but go on beyond the point at which development of the apes stop.

The don was lecturing upon the distribution of world population. He mentioned that only in the West Indies were males found to be in excess of females. "A happy state of affairs," he said playfully; "not unlike that state which existed in this community of ours before lady undergraduates were admitted." At this point several women students present, affecting to be offended, rose to leave the class. "On moment, please," said the lecturer. "There is no occasion to go yet. The next boat for the West Indies doesn't leave for a week."

How to get to SLEEP

When you can't sleep, it's because your nerves won't let you. Don't waste time "counting sheep." Don't lose half your needed rest in reading. Take two tablets of Aspirin, drink a glass of water—and go to sleep.

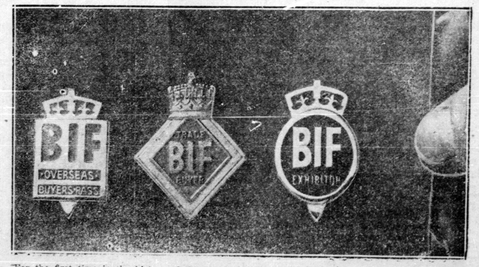
This simple remedy is all that's needed to insure a night's rest. It's all you need to relieve a headache during the day—or to dispose of other pains. Get these Aspirin tablets and you will get immediate relief.

Aspirin dissolves immediately—gets to work without delay. This desirable speed is not dangerous; it does not depress the heart. Just be sure you get Aspirin tablets.

ASPIRIN

Trade-mark Reg.

British Industries Fair Charge Entrance Fee



For the first time in the history of the show, foreign buyers are being charged an admission at the London Olympia where the British Industries Fair is in progress. In exchange they receive one of these badges.

off your food?

Act at once! A sluggish appetite implies a "sluggish system." You need Eno every morning.

TAKE ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

Woman's World

By MAIR M. MORGAN

"A Woman's Place Is in the Home."

Fish For Salads.

A fish salad does not necessarily mean canned fish. Canned fish does make delicious salad, and some should always be kept ready for thus use, but excellent salads may be made from boiled or steamed fish and, indeed, from any left-over dish.

There are two ways of making a fish salad. One is to place a portion of fish on a plate and flank it with sliced cucumbers, lettuce, etc., and put a spoonful of salad dressing on the side. This is perhaps the popular way, designed to serve "eye appeal"—and it accomplishes this very thing. It looks delicious.

But the proof of the salad, like the pudding, is always in the eating. And the dish just described will be disappointing. Each item on the plate is delicious, innocent, even of salt, which reduces the whole plateful to flat insipidity, and the small size of the plate makes impossible any satisfactory mixing of the dressing and the materials. You sigh, then sprinkle little salt around, getting too much here and not enough there, put a forkful of the salad in the dressing and eat it without zest, meditating on the waste of fine materials when "dressed" only for eye appeal.

The dish was once served to a Frenchman at a hotel. When the salad came, Moonsieur, an epicure, looked at it. It was not necessary for him to taste. He knew.

He called the waiter and the head waiter and the salad was removed. In a minute or so it was brought back. It did not look as well. Salad never does when mixed. But it had taste and flavor.

The mixing bowl had been rubbed with a cut clove of garlic, the lettuce shredded, the tomatoes and cucumbers cut, and the fish flaked. It was then tossed and mixed with a mayonnaise dressing (made with oil) until each leaf or portion was marinated in dressing and lemon juice to taste. It was redeemed from a flat, insipid salad to a triumph of deliciousness and piquant relish.

"Eye appeal" should always play second part; taste first.

Your Diet

Perhaps there is no time of year when the appetite is so jaded and in need of healthful stimulation as the natural hunger as in the spring time.

The foods which were perfectly legitimate for us to eat when we needed energy for resisting cold should be put aside and fruits, vegetables, cheese, eggs and fish used in abundance.

Tart foods such as grapefruit and rhubarb are especially desirable since they have a tendency to whip the appetite into action. Pickles, usually considered indigestible and taboo, are found valuable for their piquancy and appetite provoking qualities.

Lemon sauces, tartar sauces and horseradish sauces whet the appetite and add food value to the meal.

Foods rich in iron will do much to overcome "spring fever," and should be used freely.

Watch Iron Supply.

A study of many dietaries shows them to be lacking in iron, carefully selected though they may be. Too little iron in blood and tissues causes them to misbehave. The external indications of this internal "misbehaviour" are apparent in poor color, listlessness and lack of vigor—"spring fever."

Spinach has the highest iron content of any of the vegetables and of course is rich in vitamins, but there are other spring vegetables that are splendid sources of mineral salts and vitamins.

Dandelion greens, beet greens, mint and asparagus are in season and offer variety.

Radishes, spring onions and carrots are valuable raw foods and should be used frequently.

Endive Spring Favorite.

Endive with its slightly bitter taste is relished at this time of year and new cabbage with a lemon dressing is preferred to the rich cream dressing of the winter months.

Fruits and vegetables must be relied upon to furnish the necessary iron grams and keep the body "fit".

Bulky foods that will give the digestive tract its much needed exercise are essential. Nearly all fruits and vegetables are mineral rich foods and have a decided tonic-like effect.

FUR RUGS

Motor rug sand cushions which are made of fur should not be overlooked during spring-cleaning, as such articles harbor dust, which is not properly removed by brushing. Take the articles out of doors on a fairly windy day and beat them thoroughly. Then rub them all over with hot bran, penetrating right to the skin. Clean one small portion at a time, leaving the bran on the fur for a time; then beat again and leave out in the wind for several hours. After this treatment the fur rugs or cushions will be clean and fresh.

PARSLEY—SPRING TOUCH.

It is a good idea always to keep a bowl of chopped parsley on the kitchen table when you are preparing a spring meal. Almost everything you serve can be garnished with the bright green leaves and they go far toward toning up languid appetites.

BABY'S "PLAYGROUND."

It is an excellent idea to cover the sides and bottom of the baby's play pen with oil cloth. Oil cloth is easily washed with soap and water and, in gay colors, presents a very cheerful appearance.

PLAIDS FOR STYLE.

Plaid silk dresses are smarter than printed ones this spring. Many of them have jackets of solid colors, and it is very chic to have a jacket of the same colored plaid in larger squares.

IN COOKING MEATS.

Tough meats will be made tender by adding a teaspoon of lemon juice to water in which they are boiled.

London Tennis Courts Feature New Fashions

London, Eng.—Miss Mary Heeley and Mrs. Whittingstall (Eileen Bennett) have started the lawn tennis season with sensational dress fashions.

Mary Heeley led the way. She appeared on the court in a shoulder freedom outfit resigned for shoulder freedom, held up by cross straps. People craned their necks to see. Photographers snapped Mary and her shoulders a hundred times.

Then came the popular Eileen to the Paddington tournament at Maida Vale, and showed Mary How the thing really should be done.

She appeared with her back considerably bared, and nobody can say but that she was greatly admired.

It is thought highly probable that the Heeley-Whittingstall lead will gather adherents.

Mode That Failed.

This march in clothes emancipation became pronounced two years ago, when, after the bare-legged brigade had almost won the day, Senorita Alvarez appeared at Wimbledon in widely cut, um—pantaloons, a kind of divided shirt that suddenly went all trousery down to the ankles.

The fashion did not catch on.

Next year Miss Tomblin appeared at Chiswick in shorts and a sweater. But shorts did not become popular.

Men are taking to shorts. Brame Hillyard has worn them for years with a linen cap to match. "Bunny" Austin has taken to them recently.

One prominent player has started on the road to bare-backs for men. He has gone in for a one-arm shirt—left arm cut short above the elbow, as usual, right arm cut right off at the neck and shoulder.

Named After Canadians

Independence, Kas.—Son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dragoo, born in the Neodesha, Kansas, hospital after arrival there of Canadians injured in the aeroplane crash which resulted in the death of five persons, was named Col. Bruce Dragoo in honor of "Colonel" A. C. Samson, President of the Toilers' basketball team, and Bruce Dodds, player.

Sunday School Lesson

May 14. Lesson VII—Jesus Asserts His Kingship—Mark 11: 1-10, 15-18. Golden Text—Behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation.—Zechariah 9: 9.

ANALYSIS.

I. THE PRINCE OF PEACE, Mark 11:1-11.

II. THE PREACHER AND THE PROFITEERS, Mark 11: 15-18.

INTRODUCTION.—Into the stronghold of his enemies Jesus was now about to enter. Holding nothing back, he had submitted himself to his Father's will. That submission brought him to the gates of Jerusalem—Jerusalem that had slain the prophets. He, himself, expected no other fate.

I. THE PRINCE OF PEACE, Mark 11:1-11.

After the long ascent from Jericho, (Mark 10: 46), Jesus and those who went with him arrived at the Mount of Olives, within three miles of Jerusalem. Standing on its rocky promontory twenty-five hundred feet above sea-level, the holy city was about fifteen miles from Jericho. Across the Valley of Kedron it lay, now thronged with pilgrims arriving for the Passover. Jesus now completed his preparations for a solemn and conspicuous entry to the city. From Bethany, where he lodged for the next few days, he sent to the neighboring village, probably Bethpage—which was not more than a mile from the city—for the colt, Mark 11: 2. We may assume that he had arranged the matter with the owner beforehand. He was able to tell the disciples where they would find the colt, and to give them the necessary password, v. 3. "And straightway he will send him hither" is a promise that the Master will return the animal promptly, as soon as he has finished with him.

The picture we so often give of Jesus as a man going up to his death deserted by all but a few faithful friends, his popularity completely gone, is not correct. The Master entered Jerusalem on a tremendous wave of enthusiasm. On his way from Galilee he had moved leisurely, halting here and there to preach, teach and heal. His followers had doubtless thrown out hints that he might prove to be a greater man than any one suspected, greater even than John the Baptist or Elijah. He was thus surrounded by an atmosphere of excitement which grew more tense every day. The Galilean pilgrims, knowing that he was on his way, would wait for him on the Mount of Olives. There they formed a procession. They cut branches from the wayside trees and, together with their garments, carpeted the road as he rode along on the colt which, unknown to himself, "the neighboring village" had provided. As they went along, they sang a triumphal hymn, vs. 8-9.

Why all Jeeus, who had always avoided parade and self-advertisement, enter Jerusalem as the chief figure in a shouting procession? One reason was that he knew that his enemies were waiting for him in the city. The danger to be most dreaded was a secret attempt on his life. If he entered Jerusalem as an unnoticed pilgrim, it would be easy to assassinate him. If he must die, he would die openly, in the sight of the world. Also, by surrounding himself with publicity, he would be able to avert the end until he had time to make his mission plain to the multitude. Later events show clearly that what protected him for the few days he had still to live was the continuous presence of his enthusiastic supporters. See Mark 11: 18; 12: 12; 14: 1, 2.

Another reason was that Jesus had resolved to assert his Messianic claim. Jerusalem at the Passover was the place and the time. He had no reason to hope for anything but death. Therefore he must take precaution to ensure that he would die not only publicly, but in his true character as Messiah, not of war, but of peace.

Therefore, not on a horse, the symbol of military power, but on an ass, the symbol of peace and service, would he proclaim the nature of his kingship. Did the prophecy of Zech. 9: 9 come to his mind? Only the few whom he had taken into his confidence would understand the meaning of the act. The others, as we gather from their songs (vs. 9, 10), thought of him only as the herald of the kingdom. Sometime they, too, would understand that humility, love, service can conquer the world of material power.

II. THE PREACHER AND THE PROFITEERS, Mark 11: 15-18.

Next morning Jesus did that which sealed his doom. He drove out of the Temple the ill-gotten gain by which it flourished. It was a sweeping denunciation of the religion of his time. Religion had been commercialized. Every worshipper was expected to offer a sacrifice. For this purpose droves of animals, cages of birds, were always on hand. These victims had to be purchased with money specially coined for the Temple. The moneychangers were charging oppressive rates of exchange. The religious authorities winked at the way in which the money was made for the sake of the revenue. Jesus saw that his first act of authority must be that of driving the profiteers out of the church. His flaming anger overwhelmed them. They fled from the place. The heedless pedestrians, using the Outer Court as a short-cut from one side of the city to the other, he ordered to keep to the street, v. 16.

Challenged by the enraged authorities, Jesus denounced the institution that neglected to take notice of injustice and anti-social business practices. The word "thieves" (v. 17) suggests a more serious charge. The Temple had unintentionally become a place of refuge for any Jew who had injured a Gentile. Gentiles dared not enter the sacred precincts on pain of death. These traders were there, at least some of them, because it was the only spot where they could escape the vengeance of those whom they had wronged. "Out with them!" said Jesus. In driving out the profiteers who helped to make religion prosperous, in daring to assert his own authority, Jesus sealed his fate.

Underweight Bread

Niagara Falls, Ont.—Ten loaves were found to be 20 ounces short in weight when inspected by Detective George Hughes, who is also bread inspector, and the Sun Ray Bread Company, Welland, was fined $10 and costs. The remainder of the wagon-load of bread, 60 loaves, was confiscated and sent to the municipal dining room.

A Jumper Suit Practical and Smart

By HELEN WILLIAMS

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

2517

That bow! And those cute little puff sleeves!

And besides, it has a smart cape, has this attractive jumper dress. See the miniature view!

A navy and white crepe silk print, so lovely for Spring, made this jumper and cape.

The separate guimpe was plain white crepe. It can also be made with long sleeves.

It's so entirely simple to fashion! Grey crepe silk with a yellow and grey checked crepe silk guimpe is another adorable scheme.

Style No. 2517 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust.

Size 16 requires 2⅝ yards of 35-inch material for dress; 1¼ yards 35-inch material for short-sleeved blouse; ¾ yard 35-inch material for cape.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 15c 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.

Drapery in Art

Drapery, as such, is always ignoble; it becomes a subject of interest only by the colors it bears, and the impressions it receives from some foreign form or force. All noble draperies, either in painting or sculpture (color and texture being at present out of our consideration), have, so far as they are anything more than necessities, one of two great functions; they are the exponents of motion and of gravitation. They are the most valuable means of expressing past as well as present motion in the figure, and they are almost the only means of indicating to the eye the force of gravity which resist such motion. The Greeks used drapery in sculpture for the most part as an ugly necessity, but availed themselves of it gladly in all representation of action, exaggerating the arrangements of it which express lightness in the material, and follow gesture in the person. The Christian sculptures, caring little for the body, or disliking it, and depending exclusively on the countenance, received drapery at first contentedly as a veil, but soon perceived a capacity of expression in it which the Greek had not seen or had despised.

The principal element of this expression was the entire removal of agitation from what was so eminently capable of being agitated. It fell from their human forms plumb down, sweeping the ground heavily and concealing the feet; while the Greek drapery was often blown away from the thigh. The thick and coarse stuffs of the monkish dresses, so absolutely opposed to the thin and graceful web of ancient material, suggested simplicity of division as well as weight of fall. There was no crushing or subdividing then. And thus the drapery gradually came to represent the spirit of repose as it before had of motion, repose saintly and severe. .....

Thus treated, drapery is indeed noble; but it is an exponent of other and higher things. As that of gravitation it has special majesty, being literally the only means we have of fully representing this mysterious force of earth (for lifeless material, suggested simplicity of division as well as weight of fall. There was no crushing or subdividing then. And thus the drapery gradually came to represent the spirit of repose as it before had of motion, repose saintly and severe. .....

Thus treated, drapery is indeed noble; but it is an exponent of other and higher things. As that of gravitation it has special majesty, being literally the only means we have of fully representing this mysterious force of earth (for lifeless material, suggested simplicity of division as well as weight of fall. There was no crushing or subdividing then. And thus the drapery gradually came to represent the spirit of repose as it before had of motion, repose saintly and severe. .....

Sunshine Nursery School Opened by Ishbel MacDonald

A sunshine nursery school in which each child has an overall to match the color scheme of its classroom has been opened by Miss Ishbel MacDonald, daughter of Premier MacDonald, at Saltaire, Shipley, Eng.

The school, which is claimed to be the best-equipped in England cost $30,000, and has accommodation for 120 infants between the ages of two and five.

Each of the three classrooms has its own color scheme. The furnishings are green, yellow and blue respectively, matching the paintwork.

The rooms are heated by a panel in the ceiling. The walls are glass.

Two bathrooms are walled with glass tiles, one of them being equipped with a special shower bath from which the water falls in a gentle rain-like spray at a controlled temperature.

THE DAILY ROUND.

Each child has his own toothbrush, hairbrush and comb.

Here is the daily round of the sunshine children—

9 a.m.—Putting on overalls, hair tidying, handkerchief drill, and hygiene lessons.

9.30.—Prayers and singing.

9.50—Milk lunch.

10.15—Eurythmics, color work, nature talks, stories and free play.

Noon—Hat dinner, with food scientifically adjusted with balanced vitamins.

12.30 p.m.—Lessons in hygiene.

12.45-2.30—Rest.

3.10—Free play.

3.30—Preparation for home.

Infants living some distance from the school are taken home by omnibus under the supervision of teachers.

The Shipley Town Council has given special consideration in allotting places at the school to children who are likely otherwise to be undernourished.

Calves in Holland are baptized before being sent out to graze, in the belief that the sprinkling is an antidote against anthrax.

Exercise Effects on Human Beings

Evolution of Mechanized Society Brings About Changes in Physiologic Functions

The evolution of a mechanized society, about which so much is heard at the present time, has brought about changes in the physiologic functions of the man of today as well as in his economic relationships, says The Journal of the American Medical Association.

"Hard physical work, once the lot of the majority of people, is gradually being relegated into the category of the less usual experiences of daily life," continues the writer. "As a consequence the bodily conditions formerly resulting so largely from muscular work as a part of the customary routine of living are now being developed through voluntary exercise and athletics. It has been stated that athletics consist of physical exercise plus more or less of emotional exercise, while work is likely to involve less and less of the emotions.

"A modicum of muscular effort—of work—has always been regarded as wholesome to the healthy organism. There is a widespread belief that certain physiologic advantages and desirable bodily changes are attributable to physical exercises and training. How real are they, and what is their nature? An elaborate discussion of these questions has recently been presented by A. H. Steinhaus of the Young Men's Christian Association College of Chicago.

"As he points out, increases in muscle size, strength and endurance are probably among the best recognized chronic effects of muscular exertion. One cannot proceed far in the consideration of the contractile tissues without being brought face to face with the problems of their blood supply; for through this the removal of waste and the replenishment of energy alone can be insured. The inter-relationship between the skeletal muscles and the circulatory apparatus seems to have been recognized by the discovery of the circulation of the blood. In 1628, Harvey wrote:

"'The more muscular and powerful men are, the firmer their flesh; the stronger, thicker, denser and more fibrous their hearts, the thicker, closer and stronger are the auricles and arteries.'

Haldane once remarked that the ventilation and respiration may be looked on as the servants of the muscles. Today there are added factors that call for recognition: chemical changes in the blood, adjustments of the respiratory functions, involvements of the endocrine organs, and new co-ordinations in the nervous system. It has been stated that the greatest and more lasting changes induced by training in man and animal, namely, changes in behavior, take place in the nervous system.

"If the thesis that exercise increases the capacity of the organism to perform work is accepted, it becomes interesting to consider the 'interlocking division of responsibilities' for this general outcome. The physiologist Lindhard recognizes improvements in strength, in endurance and in sureness of perfection of movement, and he attributes them in general to changes in the muscular system, respiro-circulatory system and nervous system, respectively.

"According to Steinhaus, increase in strength is no doubt primarily associated with the hypertrophy of muscle in which largely the sarcoplasm participates. Too little is known of the way in which chemical energy is transformed into mechanical energy in the muscle to speculate on how the chemical changes observed in muscle contribute to the increase of strength. Endurance, or the postponement of fatigue, is a measure of the organism's ability to balance catabolic with appropriate anabolic processes. Primarily this means a sufficient supply of oxygen and, secondly, a food supply."

BURIED TREASURE FOUND.

Belgrade.—A valuable find of buried treasure has been made by customs officers near Skoplje. While searching for smuggled tobacco believed to have been buried in the frontier village of Kocana, they dug up a clay vessel. When opened it was found to contain 3,000,000 dinars in gold and silver crowns. The treasure must have been buried during one of the Balkan wars and the owners subsequently killed.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

"Aw, What's the Use?" Says Mutt