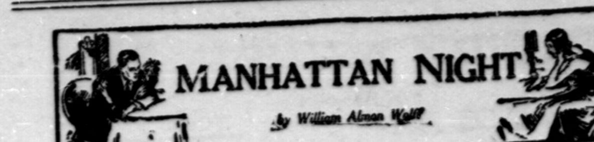


SYNOPSIS.

"Benny Rufano, eh!" and Detective-Sergeant Charlie Mitchell was one fact closer to the solution of the murder of Tack Thayer in his penthouse. Martha, Tack's wife, was in love with Evan Ross, and Peter Wayne was in love with Martha. Peter had just told Charlie and Arthur Bouton, Martha's counsel, about Benny Rufano. The first time he met Martha was with Tack in Emma's night club. Tack had resented the presence of Ross and Martha had asked Peter to take her home. In the taxi, Martha slipped a costly bracelet into Peter's hand, saying she had promised Benny $500 that night. Peter returned the jewel and said he would pay Benny, which he did. Martha repaid him the next day. "Blackmail!" thought Charlie Mitchell. Mitchell told Peter to meet him at Emma's. While Peter was waiting for the detective he was approached by Dr. Meyer Zahn, psychologist.

CHAPTER XXI.

"I know the papers have made a mystery of Mrs. Thayer's whereabouts," Zahn said. "I merely drew a natural inference from the fact that she had sent for you when she discovered the tragedy, and that she went off in a cab with you. The reporters were a little stupid, I think, not to draw the same inference."

"I suppose they were," said Peter, amused. "You're perfectly right. That's where she is—with my sister."

"Will you tell her that I am at her service, if she needs me? I make it a rule not to make professional calls, but this is, of course, an exceptional case."

"Yes—I'll get word to her," said Peter. He hesitated. "My sister sent for Dr. Watson this morning—she thought someone might be needed in a hurry—"

"Oh!" Zahn laughed again, and made a deprecating gesture. "I am not her physician. Watson's an excellent man. I suppose I could still prescribe, in an emergency, for ordinary physical ailments, but the mind is my province, not the body." He sighed. "It is a pity, is it not, Mr. Wayne, that it is so much easier to know what people should do than to find a way of implanting that knowledge in their minds?"

"You mean that your patients don't take your advice?" said Peter, almost bluntly.

"Advice?" Zahn raised his eyebrows. "I never give advice, Mr. Wayne. That is decidedly not my province. My task is to help my patients to discover for themselves the nature of their real wishes and, perhaps, to help them, also, to find the courage to act in accordance with them." He smiled, faintly. "My difficulty is to keep them from persuading me to give them advice. They're only too anxious to have it, and too ready to act upon it, too, and so to evade the responsibility of making their own decisions. My task is to lead them to think for themselves and act accordingly."

Peter nodded, thoughtfully. He knew that that was, in fact, a fair and adequate statment of a psychoanalyst's conception of his job. But he had always wondered whether, in practice, psycholanalysts lived up to that ideal, and he wondered very much whether Meyer Zahn did. There was nothing meek about Zahn, really; the lust for power was in the lines about his mouth, and in his cruel, predatory hands. And certainly what Zahn had just said didn't apply, Peter thought, to Martha. It wasn't her way to seek advice, or to try to evade responsibility—although Peter fully believed that most people did go to a psycholanalyst precisely because they lacked the courage or the strength to decide things for themselves.

"To know one's own mind—" Zahn was going on, and his voice, now, was detached and remote, as if he were not so much speaking to Peter as thinking aloud. "To know one's own inmost thoughts, to have no secrets from one's own consciousness, to face, unafraid, one's most shameful wishes as well as the nobler ones. To have both the courage and the strength to be true to one's self, to act in accordance with one's nature. That is to live fully."

"That's a dangerous doctrine, Dr. Zahn," said Peter.

"Dangerous?" Zahn's eyes came back to him. "But life has always been dangerous, Mr. Wayne, and it always will be. What is the supreme danger? Death! Annihilation. Destruction, obliteration, of body and spirit. And that is a danger no one living can finally evade. Danger is of the essence of life, it is the price we must all pay for the privilege of living at all. It is the entrance fee to a theatre that has no free list.

"That man who will not face danger is a fool. He is doomed to fail in his effort to escape, and the punishment for attempting it is that he does not live at all before he dies—as in the end, he must. He rejects all that millions of years of effort, all that had led to the evolution of man as he is today, all that had contributed to the survival of the fittest, have done for the race. As a scientist you will agree with me, surely?"

"I don't know," said Peter. "I'm not a scientist in your use of the word, perhaps, Dr. Zahn. I'm a specialist in a narrow and limited field of research."

"You do yourself less than justice, Mr. Wayne."

Peter was puzzled, flattered, too.

"It didn't occur to me that you so much as knew who I was, Dr. Zahn," he said.

Zahn waved his hand, deprecatingly.

"You are too modest," he said. "I like to be informed, moreover." He smiled. "I know more about you than you think, perhaps, Mr. Wayne. Just for one thing—I have no wish to be mysterious—you have had a considerable place in Mrs. Thayer's thoughts lately. And you know our technique well enough to know that our patients talk to us at random of what passes through their minds. Yes—I know you fairly well."

"I see," said Peter His voice was rather curt. He was still puzzled, and he was beginning, now, to be vaguely annoyed, too. This man was, no doubt, a leader in his own field; he was a scientist of definite and distinguished achievements. But he was also an ill-bred and presumptuous little man. He tried to control his sudden feeling of resentment and dislike; he knew that Zahn would sense it.

"You don't like me very well, Mr. Wayne," said Zahn. "I'm sorry. Our points of view are radically different. Neither of us is to blame for that. But I am not talking to you idly. It may be difficult, even impossible, for me to see Mrs. Thayer, while you have ready access to her. In this one case I mean to depart from my rule—I mean not only to give, but offer her, advice.

"Urge her, I beg you, to be strong. To have the courage of her own thoughts, her own deeds. Tell her that her worst danger now lies in her own fears, in a remorse that is not real, but arises from her unconscious tendency to surrender to her inhibitions, to standards of conduct imposed upon her by centuries of tradition."

"What do you mean?" said Peter, harshly.

Zahn shrugged his shoulders delicately.

"I think you understand me very well, Mr. Wayne," he said. "You are by no means stupid. You have a slow mind, perhaps. But it is a good one."

"If you're daring to suggest—" Peter's anger was rising swiftly.

"I suggest nothing," said Zahn. "If you did not share my opinion you would not so readily understand what it is. I have nothing more to say."

"I have," said Peter, in a low voice. "Mrs. Thayer had nothing to do with her husband's death, nor does she know who killed him. That isn't a matter of opinion, but a definite, exact knowledge."

"If you really believe that, I'm sorry for you, my young friend.

Peter got up. He was accomplishing nothing by staying. Charlie, it was plain, wasn't coming. He went toward the elevator. Benny was there.

"Mr. Wayne," he said, "I want to see you. Go in there for a minute," pointing toward a door.

Peter found himself in a small room. After a minute Benny came in.

"I guess we can talk, Mr. Wayne," said Benny. "You'll remember you handed me half a grand one night for a certain party."

Peter nodded.

"I guess you can get a message to her now," Benny went on. "Tell her the same parties she knows about want five grand before midnight tomorrow—to-night, I guess that is. Or else Connolly'll find out how Thayer was croaked.

"I think you'd better be a little plainer," said Peter.

"She'll understand," said Benny.

"Perhaps," said Peter, But I don't."

"Oh, you be damned! You don't want her to go to the chair do you?"

"No," said Peter. "And she isn't going."

"She is—unless she comes through," said Benny. "You don't know anything. You know about the fight at the Fantomas Club. Well, do you know that she got Thayer calmed down by promisin' to meet him at home at 2.30? That's why he went home—alone?"

"I hear you say so," said Peter.

"Some one else'll hear it if you and she don't watch your step—and that's Connolly," said Benny. "And I'll tell you something else he'll hear, too—and that's where he can find the gun that killed Thayer. Ask her where that is. She can tell you—if she will! And then try and get it—with Connolly's bulls on the job on that roof!"

"You're lying," said Peter, quietly. "They've searched every inch of that roof for the gun."

Benny laughed.

"Oh, sure. I know that. It's there just the same. They haven't found it yet. But they can keep any one else from getting it. The bulls are dumb—but they ain't so dumb that they'd let any one get away with that gat now!"

Peter considered Benny for a moment without speaking. The Italian's eyes shifted. But his voice, when he went on, was as menacingly sure as ever.

"Connolly knows how Thayer was killed," he said. "He knows who did it—and within five minutes, when. And how. And why. And he can prove most of what he knows. Five minutes after midnight tomorrow he'll have the rest of the proof—unless we get the five grand. That's all."

(To be continued.)

Moose Factory 1671; Moosonee 1933

Outposts of Empire; farther still you spread,
The rigid North re-echoes with the tread
Of sturdy folk; women supporting men
Share hardships great; thinking sometimes of when
The humble shack shall be a home indeed—
Their future be assured, their every need
Provided for. Their children healthy, free,
Removed from sordid care and misery.
Hard work, tired limbs, cannot their spirits daunt,
Rough life, discomforts, make their bodies taut.
The virgin forest with a stubborn will
They fight and conquer. Going deeper still
Below the surface into depths they bore;
With restless energy reach to the core
Of wealth untold. While still forging ahead
The steel line wends its way. We see, instead
Of morass, swamp and muskeg, bright lines lead
To where prosperity awaits. Where creed
Is not a bar, a man's a man. Where nature rules
And does not tolerate the weak or fools.
We see broad rivers bridged and torrents checked
And harnessed for man's use. To those who trekked
And blazed the trail; who founded Moosonee,
We wish good luck. May they all honored be.
—James A. Allen, in Toronto Mail and Empire.

A man who does not learn to live while he is getting a living is a poorer man after his wealth is won than he was before.—J. G. Holland.

Told in Brief

On the world's longest air-line run to Java, a distance of 9,000 miles, the fare is £188 10s.

London's biggest sources of employment are the distributive trades, engineering and metal trades, transport, and building.

Up-to-date London, Eng., shops for the sale of women's clothing must stock at least thirty sizes in ready-made garments and 150 styles in shoes.

Overhead telegraph wires are gradually disappearing in the United Kingdom: 8,750,000 miles of wire are now underground, out of the total mileage of 10,000,000.

Fired by the popularity of British tailored and other goods, tradesmen in Prague are now displaying such notices as "Englisch Taylor" and "British haters."

Less than one per cent. of the school children of London are poorly clad; 98 per cent. are mentally normal, but only two-thirds have sound teeth and about one-half have good eyesight.

Musk rats were introduced into Europe in 1905 and in twenty years' time had spread over an area of some 400 miles. It is now illegal to import these animals into England except under license.

Cows to the number of over 3,560 are kept in dairy sheds within the city of Liverpool. Although they live such artificial lives, 80 per cent. of the milk they supply is stated to be equal, if not superior, to Grade A standard.

An unemployed youth in Cheshire makes a living by painting door-knockers with gold paint at 1d. or 2d. a time.

Among the 456 guests at a London Welsh dinner, there were 57 with the name of Jones, 42 called Evans, 31 Davies, 30 Williams, 26 Thomas, 18 Lewis. These six well-known Welsh names made up nearly half the party.

London's largest clock is on the New Shell Mex building on the Thames Embankment. It is 25 ft. in diameter, the minute hand is 11 ft. 6 in. long, and 2 ft. 2 ins. wide at the widest part. The clock is worked by electricity.

The tents of the nomadic Lapps who take their reindeer herds to graze in Sweden will in future be fitted with telephones. The Lapps may then 'phone each other regarding grazing conditions and the state of the herds generally.

The new emergency or "iron" ration to be issued to the troops is just a hard cake weighing only 6 ozs. It consists of cocoa, sugar, pea powder, beef powder, oil of lemon, and cocoa butter. It is supposed to sustain a man for 24 hours.

On Good Friday morning a "Hikers' Express" will leave Paddington station bound for a destination unknown even to the guard and driver until a moment before the train starts. This is the first of a series to be run by the G.W.R. A special feature will be the low fares, and the provision of a snack box for those requiring it, for a small extra charge.

Brides Can Take a Bow

Looks as if the days were over when newly weds had to go home to mother if they wanted to get an "eatable" meal when the only kitchen utensil a bride knew how to use was a can opener, and when a bridegroom suffered constantly from indigestion through his loyal efforts to eat his wife's dishes, comments the Toronto Telegram.

At the Edmonton exhibition a bride of less than a year carried off three first prizes in cooking. And there were more prize-winners among young matrons and girls than ever before. An older woman who for years has won a substantial number of prizes, admitted that she had been badly beaten this year. Officials of the fair felt that cooking schools were partly responsible for the very fine baking that made up the show.

In a bridge game at Caledonia Miss I. O'Rourke made a grand slam in spades. She held 13 of them, her partner 13 hearts and her opponents 13 diamonds and 13 clubs respectively.

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND
"SALADA" TEA
"Fresh from the Gardens"

Reading For Delight

Too fast we live, too much are tried,
Too harass'd, to attain
Wordsworth's sweet calm, or Goethe's wide
And luminous view to gain.

And that brings us within sight of our theme.

For one of the consequences of this modern malady of ours is that the gracious things which lend to life and human intercourse the beauty of serenity and comliness are gone, or on the wane. "The wisdom of a learned man," wrote the author of Ecclesiasticus long centuries ago, "cometh by opportunity of leisure," and not wisdom only, but grace, and gentle breeding, and amenity, and poise come so, and only so. And leisure (which is not to be confused with empty time, but which is time through which free, life enhancing currents flow)—leisure in these days is something to be sought and cherished as a rare and priceless boon; leisure to think, and talk, and write, and read—lost arts else, all of them "John Wesley's conversation is good," said Dr. Johnson to Boswell once, "but he is never at leisure. He is always obliged to go at a certain hour. This is very disagreeable to a man who loves to fold his legs and have out his talk, as I do." The sainted John Wesley in the role of a modern "hustler" is a little humorous, and Samuel Johnson did a certain amount of work himself. But an age that loved, on occasion, to fold its legs, and have its talk out, and its book out, and its delightful familiar letters out, may not have been one hundred per cent efficient (in our devastating modern phrase), but it did have shelter to grow ripe, and it did have leisure to grow wise, and more than our own driving, restless period, it did possess its soul. "He hasteth well," wrote Chaucer, whom business could not make dull, "who wisely can abide," and we first learn to live when we

. . . claim not every laughing Hour
For handmaid to (our) striding power
To usher for a destined space
(Her own sweet errands all forgone)
The too imperious traveler on.

"We are great fools," says Montaigne: "He spends his life in idleness," we say, "I've done nothing today!" What! Have you not lived? That is not only the fundamental, but the most illustrious of your occupations.

Our salvation, then, lies in the refusal to be forever hurried with the crowd, and in our resolution to step out of it at intervals, and drink from deeper wells. "Il se faut reserver une arriere-boutique, toute nostre, toute franche"—"we ought to reserve for ourselves an arrere-boutque, a back-shop, all our own, all free, in which we may set up our own true liberty and principal retreat and solitude." That is Montaigne's ripe, leisured wisdom, and in that arriere-boutique the wish, I hope, y'wis, to rede . . . som day, may find accomplishment.—From "On Reading Books," by John Livingston Lowes. (Boston: Houghton Mifflin).

Anglo-Saxons Head List Decayed Teeth

Good Teeth are Result of Proper Diet in Natural State

Toronto.—"A survey had shown that 97 per cent of the Anglo-Saxons have decayed teeth," stated Dr. Harry Thompson, field secretary for Canada of the Dental Hygiene Council, at the meeting of the Toronto Health League. "Sixty-four per cent. of the Central Europeans, the Maoric of New Zealand only 1 per cent. and the Esquimo only 3 per cent.—and decaying teeth in children of these two latter races is unknown. Scientists have been forced to the conclusion that good teeth are the product of foods eaten in their natural state, with all essential minerals," the speaker said.

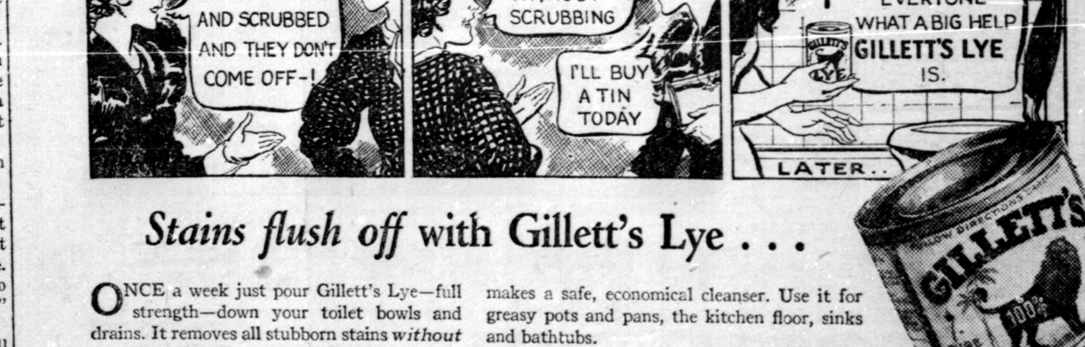
Preventive dentistry, Dr. Thompson said, is a health measure and began only 83 years ago when the first extraction dentist hung out his shingle in Baltimore. Prior to that time the apothecary and the blacksmith attended to those teeth which ached their owners into drastic removal measures. Extraction era was followed by the "conservation age"—when the policy was to save everything in the mouth. Bridges and crowns flourished as dentistry supreme. Then came the X-ray which led to the discovery that 90 per cent of disease is caused by infection and that 70 per cent. of the infection begins in the mouth, and goes via the blood to the weak parts of the body

Dr. Thompson mentioned among the diseases most frequently attributed to infected teeh anaemia, rheumatism, tuberculosis and some heart diseases. Prevention of decay was most important the speaker said, and stressed the wisdom of inculcating health habits in the first seven years of a child's life.

She: What has Jim been doing since he graduated from college!
He: Been trying to find out what he learned.

Why Carry a Light?

There is a story of a man who was walking down a dark street and met another man with a staff and a lantern. The striking thing, as the stranger noticed it, was that the man was feeling his way with his staff and apparently making no use of the light. When asked if he were not blind, the man replied that he was, but he knew the street well, and had no difficulty in making his way with his staff. "But," asked the stranger, "why do you carry a lantern?" To keep other people without lanterns from stumbling over me," was the blind man's answer. To be able only to tell others where not to go is a small gift, but it is something. Not everyone can be a brilliant beacon in the world, but the humblest person can keep himself from being a stumbling block.—H. E. Watson.



Stains flush off with Gillett's Lye . . .

ONCE a week just pour Gillett's Lye—full strength—down your toilet bowls and drains. It removes all stubborn stains *without hard scrubbing and rubbing.* Cannot harm enamel, is non-injurious to plumbing. Kills germs and banishes odors, too.

Keep a solution of Gillett's Pure Flake Lye on hand for all your household cleaning. One teaspoonful dissolved in a quart of cold* water makes a safe, economical cleanser. Use it for greasy pots and pans, the kitchen floor, sinks and bathtubs.

And be sure to get the genuine *Gillett's Pure Flake Lye.* Order a tin today. Ask for it by name at your grocer's.

GILLETT'S LYE

Free Booklet

The Gillett's Lye Booklet tells you how to avoid drudgery by using this powerful cleanser and disinfectant for dozens of heavy cleaning jobs.

Also contains full directions for soap making, disinfecting and other uses on the farm. Ask for free copy. Standard Brands Limited, Fraser Avenue & Liberty Street, Toronto, Ontario.

* Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.

EATS DIRT

Woman's World

By MAIR M. MORGAN

Fall Housekeeping

Are you tired of the summer appearance of your living room? It is a trifle early to remove your slip covers and summer curtains, but within the next two weeks, with the coming of shorter days and cooler—you'll feel the need of a warmer-looking room in which to "live." The first necessity will be to remove those furnishings which have achieved the coolness you desired during the summer months. In order to keep the colors fresh and the fabric intact, don't put your slip covers away soiled. The longer dirt remains in fabric, the harder it is to remove. Gritty particles sink deep into the fibres, causing them to weaken and eventually wear out. The majority of summer furnishings are made of tubfast materials so it is easy to remove the soil in a soapy warm water bath. Roll them up, unironed, and put them away in neatly tagged bundles.

Other Items

While these things are being cared for arrange to have painters, plumbers and carpenters attend to any odd jobs that may have accumulated during the summer.

Make sure the furnace and radiators are in good condition, and that the washers on kitchen and bathroom taps are working as they should.

Screen and awnings should be taken down, cleaned and stored.

Windows and Shades

Your windows will all require washing and look to the shades too. If they're the washable kind, lay them on a flat surface and scrub them on both sides with warm soapy water. If you're not quite sure whether the shades will stand the scrubbing, wipe them with a cloth wrung out of lukewarm soap suds.

Walls and Woodwork

Walls and woodwork may be freshened by washing. Papered walls may be quickly cleaned by wiping them down with a feather duster or broom that has a soft cloth wrapped tightly around it. Radiators when dusted usually reveal a heavy deposit of grit which is best removed with warm suds and a long handled radiator brush.

The floors, too, will need a bath or a polishing of wax depending upon the kind of wood of which they are made.

It won't take long to lay the rugs, hang fresh curtains and re-arrange the furniture. Once the house is in ship-shape order, day by day cleaning systematically planned, should keep it comfortably inviting during the fall and winter.

Fashion Trends

Now that all the famous fashion creators of Paris have given their displays and tried to decree what women shall wear this winter, here is a summary of the prevailing trends.

The silhouette may be anything. Some designers have adopted the slim semi-Grecian effect, with flowing lines, while others have toyed with the hobble-skirt, the hoop-skirt, and even "Naughty Nineties" touches.

Heavy rich materials are used everywhere, and they help the bustle effects and big sleeves.

Feathers, furs and fancy ribbons run riot through the new fashions, many coats being divided into half fur and half fabric.

Waistlines, for the most part, are normal. They may be moved up or down, depending on one's taste.

Skirts, generally, are an inch or two longer. Shoulders are well defined by some designers and ignored by others. Sleeves continue to be puffed at the shoulder but not so much as before. The lower part of the sleeve remains tight, unless it is bell-shaped, in which case it is designed so that it can be turned back to the shoulder to give an odd bolero effect.

Colors are off-shades of red, blue brown, green and grey.

Shoes are plain, in quiet colors matching costumes. There are some exceptions of bright shades.

Hats are small and shaped like mushrooms and eye-cups. They are of crocheted, knitted and felt for daytime and tulle and velvet for evening with some metal and cloth of gold for variety.

Gloves are cuffed for daytime and reach to the shoulder for the evening.

Evening Gown Accessories

A little skull cap of shirred black velvet and gloves to match are handsome accessories for a white evening gown. They are the kind of little hats which will make you want to keep them on during the whole evening.

The Useful Lemon

Always keep two or three lemons in your kitchen. It's amazing how many ways they may be used to dress up the food you serve.

For instance, one slice of lemon in a cup of clear bouillon gives the soup a tart flavor, and a decorative touch.

Peaches, bananas and apples which have been peeled and sliced turn black when exposed a short while. But they won't turn black at all if you sprinkle them with fresh lemon juice as soon as they are sliced.

Cod Salad

This is a delicious fish dish. Remove bones and skin from the remains of cooked cod. Put some chopped lettuce in a pie dish, then put alternate layers of fish and lettuce, sprinkle with salt and pepper and garnish with a hard-boiled egg cut into rings.

Chicken With Tomatoes

Take a young chicken, cut it in seven pieces: the wings, the legs, the drumsticks, and the breast, and sprinkle them with salt. Melt in a saucepan a piece of butter the size of a walnut and a tablespoon olive oil. Toss the pieces of chicken until they are slightly browned, then add one small onion and two shallots finely chopped and a small glass cooking sherry. Stir well, cook one minute, and add a tablespoon puree of tomato, a little minced spice, cover the saucepan, and cook slowly for twenty minutes or a little more, according to the size of the chicken.

Meanwhile, peel half-a-dozen tomatoes and remove the pips, cut them coarsely, and cook the pieces in butter for five minutes.

Remove the pieces of chicken, dispose them in a serving dish with the pieces of tomatoes on top; sprinkle just a little chopped parsley, and pour the sauce in which the chicken has cooked all over through a strainer. This dish should be highly spiced.

Stuffed Green Peppers

Remove the contents of a large can of boneless sardines and chop finely. Mix with two large cups of breadcrumbs or boiled rice, season with salt, pepper, lemon juice and a little Worcestershire sauce. Fill hollowed out green peppers and place in a casserole. Pour around the peppers two cups of well-seasoned tomato sauce and bake in a slow oven for one hour.

Cooking Cabbage

Cabbage is most delicious when cooked in a covered pan with very little water. Cover the bottom of a kettle with about half an inch of water, add a good-sized piece of butter or bacon fat and then put in the shredded cabbage. Cover the kettle and cook until tender.

Household Hints

Sardine tins may be opened more easily if a strong skewer is pushed through the key-handle.

Don't throw away melted ice cream, add to it a little dissolved gelatine and a drop of flavoring, and use it as part of a trifle, or with cold stewed fruit.

Jelly for a sweet omelet will spread better if it is beaten to thedesired consistency first.

Eggs, when boiled hard, will be found to peel quite easily if cracked at either end instead of round the middle.

When storing dry goods such as herbs, cornstarch, etc., in glass jars, stick the labels inside the jar; they will remain clean and cannot rub off.

After washing net curtains, hang them up at once wet, allow to dry at the window; pull them slightly from time to time to keep the shape.

A few drops of salad oil put into the water in which wash-leathers are washed leaves them soft and velvety.

To loosen a glass stopper, rub a little oil round it and place near heat. Tap the stopper lightly and you will find it comes out easily

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson XII.—September 17. Solomon. —I Kings 8:1-11. Golden Text—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.—Ps. 120:4.

TIME—Birth of Solomon, B.C. 1041. Solomon becomes king, B.C. 1022. Solomon completes the temple, B.C. 1012. Visit of the Queen of Sheba, B.C. 995. Death of Solomon, B.C. 983.

PLACE—Jerusalem.

SOLOMON THE BUILDER, 1 Kings 5-7. Solomon's Temple—It was David's earnest desire to build in Jerusalem a great temple to Jehovah, to take the place of the Tent which through so many centuries, mended over and over, had served as the presence-chamber of the Most High. But this honorable ambition of his was denied by the Lord because he was a man of war, and God's house should be built by a man of peace; but he was consoled by the divine promise that his successor should be allowed to erect the sacred edifice, and that, accordingly, Solomon made one of his chief aims. The temple he built was accounted one of the seven wonders of the ancient world.

SOLOMON'S ASSEMBLY, 1 Kings 8:1-5. "Then Solomon assembled the elders of Israel, and all the heads of the tribes, the princes of the fathers' houses of the children of Israel." The temple was finished and its contents had been deposited in it except the most important of all, the ark of the covenant. "Unto king Solomon in Jerusalem." Which henceforth was to be more than ever before the capital of the nation, the centre to which all hearts turned. "To bring up the ark of the covenant of Jehovah." That sacred chest, made by divine direction in the days of Moses, containing the two stone tables of the Law, the Commandments, with for a lid the golden mercy seat, with the two golden cherubim facing each other above it. "Out of the city of David, which is Zion." David captured Jerusalem from the heathen Jebusites, who had held the place from the first entrance of the Israelites into Canaan.

"And all the men of Israel assembled themselves unto king Solomon." Representative government has run through many ages, it is no modern discovery. "At the feast." This was the feast of tabernacles or booths, held at the conclusion of the harvest. "In the month Ethanim, which is the seventh month." As the Jewish year began in April (at the spring equinox) the seventh month would correspond to our October.

"And all the elders of Israel came." The heads of the various families or clans. "And the priests took up the ark." Thus it was borne from place to place through the wilderness, and on the few occasions when it was touched or looked into irreverently, those who did so instantly died. See 1 Sam. 6:19; 2 Sam. 6:6-11.

"And they brought up the ark of Jehovah, and the tent of meeting." This was not the tabernacle made by Moses in the wilderness, which had long ago disappeared, but was a new tent for the meeting of God and man, furnished by David when he brought the ark to the city of David. "And all the holy vessels that were in the Tent." These holy vessels probably included the table of shewbread, the golden candlestick, and the altar of incense, with the various utensils connected with these. "Even there did the priests and the Levites bring up." The priests were members of the tribe of Levi, but were set apart for the higher work of the sanctuary, such as offering the sacrifices.

"And king Solomon and all the congregation of Israel, that were assembled unto him." All the representatives of the people, named above. "Were with him before the ark." Not in the sanctuary itself, of course, but in the court outside. "Sacrificing sheep and oxen, that could not be counted nor numbered for multitude." The object of the sacrifices was to testify the grateful joy of the people at the proximate realization of their hopes.

THE TEMPLE DEDICATED, 1 Kings 8: 6-66.

"And the priests brought in the ark of the covenant of Jehovah unto its place." The ark passed into the darkness of the Oracle, and was seen no more till it was carried away by Nebuchadnezzar four centuries afterwards. "Into the oracle of the house, to the most holy place." The Most Holy Place is called the oracle because it was from there that the voice of Jehovah proceeded. "Even under the wings of the cherubim." The cherubim were images perhaps in the form of angels, of gigantic size They symbolized the presence and approachability of Jehovah.

"For the cherubim spread forth their wings over the place of the ark." Thus they were in the attitude of worship, and symbolized the adoration due to God. "And the cherubim covered the ark and the staves thereof above." These mysterious beings represented also the mystery that surrounds all religion.

"And the staves were so long that the ends of the staves were seen from the holy place before the oracle; but they were not seen without." It is suggested that the withdrawal of the staves was intended as a sign that the ark had reached the place of its rest, and was not to be borne about any more. "And there they are unto this day." Up to the time when this portion of the Bible was written—not, of course, after the destruction of Jerusalem and the temple.

"There was nothing in the ark save the two tables of stone." The stone tablets on which the Ten Commandments were written by the finger of the Almighty. "Which Moses put there at Horeb." The first tables were broke by Moses in his wrath at the making of the golden calf, and after the repentance of the people Jehovah wrote two other tables. "When Jehovah made a covenant with the children of Israel, when they came out of the land of Egypt." It was a covenant to be their protecting God so long as they obeyed the Law written on the stones.

"And it came to pass, when the priests were come out of the holy place." The exterior compartment of the sanctuary. "That the cloud filled the house of Jehovah." The bright Shechinah of the Divine Presence, at once cloud and fire—which had been the sign of the presence of God on Sinai and had hallowed the consecration of the tablernacle, now similarly descended on the temple, as a sign of its acceptance with God.

"So that the priests could not stand to minister by reason of the cloud." The splendor of the divine light was overpowering.

"For the glory of Jehovah filled the house of Jehovah." There was no place where it was not, and the priests were compelled to flee into the court.

"IN THE AIR"

Radio's All-Star Presentations

WAVE LENGTHS

Station		Metres	Kilo-Cycles
CKNC	Toronto	291	1030
CFCF	Montreal	291	600
CFCH	North Bay	322	930
CFCO	Chatham	297	1210
CFRB	Toronto	435	690
CKAC	Montreal	411	730
CKCR	Waterloo	465	645
CRCT	Toronto	312	960
CHML	Hamilton	340	890
CRCO	Ottawa		1010
CKOC	Hamilton	475	1010
CKPC	Preston	341	930
CKLW	Windsor-London	555	540
CPRY	Toronto	357	840
KDKA	Pittsburg	306	930
KMOX	St. Louis	275	1090
KYW	Chicago	294	1020
WABC	New York	349	860
WBBM	Chicago	389	770
WBEN	Buffalo	333	900
WEAF	New York	454	660
WENR	Chicago	345	870
WGR	Buffalo	545	550
WGY	Schenectady	379	790
WHAM	Rochester	261	1150
WKBW	Buffalo	202	1480
WJZ	New York	394	760
WJR	Detroit	400	750
WLW	Cincinnati	428	700
WMAQ	Chicago	447	670
WTAM	Cleveland	280	1070

These programs are subject to change without notice.

SUNDAY

(Eastern Daylight Saving Time.)

P.M.
2.15—The Playboys .... WGR
2.30—Manhattan Moods .... CFRB
3.00—National Opera .... CRCT
Symphonic Hour .... CFRB
4.00—Cathedral Hour .... CKLW
5.00—Willard Robinson .... CFRB
Paul Ash Orchestra .... CRCT
5.30—Crumit and Sanderson .... WGR
6.30—Chicago Knights .... CFRB
7.30—Press Bulletins .... CRCT
8.00—Bert Lahr .... CRCT
8.15—John Henry .... WABC
8.30—Phil. Concert .... CFRB
10.00—Operetta .... (CRBC) CRCT
11.00—Old Folks .... (CRBC) CRCT

MONDAY

P.M.
6.45—Lowell Thomas .... CRCT
7.00—Amos 'n' Andy .... CRCT
8.00—Happy Bakers .... CKLW
8.15—Singin' Sam .... WGR
8.30—Kate Smith .... CKLW
9.00—Greater Minstrels .... WHAM
A. & P. Gypsies .... WBEN
9.15—Four Aces .... (CRBC CRCT
10.00—Contented Hour .... WLW
Andre Kostelanetz .... WKBW
11.30—Press Bulletins .... CRCT

TUESDAY

P.M.
6.45—Lowell Thomas .... CRCT
7.00—Amos 'n' Andy .... CRCT
7.30—Mills Brothers .... WGR
Press Bulletins .... CRCT
8.00—Love Songs .... CFRB
Blackstone .... WBEN
8.30—Kate Smith .... WGR
8.45—Poet's Gold .... CFRB
9.00—Ben Bernie .... WGY
9.30—Fire Chief Band .... WLW
10.00—Gaiety and Romance .... CRCT
Lives at Stake .... WTAM
11.30—Press Bulletins .... CRCT

WEDNESDAY

P.M.
6.45—Lowell Thomas .... CRCT
7.00—Amos 'n' Andy .... CRCT
Morton Downey .... CFRB
7.45—The Goldbergs .... WBEN
8.00—Happy Bakers .... CKLW
8.30—Kate Smith .... WGR
9.00—Irvin S. Cobb .... WABC
10.00—Mandy Lou .... KMCX
Corn Cob Club .... WGY
One Hour With You .... CRCT
10.30—Boswell Sisters .... CFRB
10.45—Edwin C. Hill .... WGR
11.00—Columbia Orchestra .... CFRB
11.30—Press Bulletins .... CRCT

THURSDAY

P.M.
6.45—Lowell Thomas .... CRCT
7.00—Morton Downey .... CFRB
Amos 'n' Andy .... CRCT
7.30—The Mills Bros. .... CFRB
Press Bulletins .... CRCT
8.00—Rudy Vallee .... CRCT
8.30—Dramatic Guild .... WGR
9.00—Mark Warnow .... CFRB
Death Valley Days .... WLW
Show Boat .... WGY
10.00—Willard Robinson .... WKBW
Al Jolson .... WTAM
11.30—Press Bulletins .... CRCT

FRIDAY

P.M.
6.45—Lowell Thomas .... CRCT
7.00—Morton Downey .... CFRB
Amos 'n' Andy .... CRCT
8.00—Cities Service .... CRCT
Happy Bakers .... WGR
9.00—Little Forum .... CRCT
Fred Allen .... WBEN
Irvin S. Cobb .... WABC
10.00—First Nighter .... KDKA
10.30—Boswell Sisters .... CKLW
11.30—Press Bulletins .... CRCT

SATURDAY

P.M.
7.15—Annie, Judy 'n' Zeke .... WBAL
7.30—Kindergarten .... WBAL
8.00—Evan Evans .... CFRB
8.30—International .... CRCT
9.30—Willard Robinson .... WABC
K-7 Mystery .... WBEN
10.00—Dancing Party .... CRCT
10.15—Cornhuskers .... CFRB

BULOVA time daily over Stations CRCT - CKAC.

Vision

If I must stay when others take their trips
And see the world beyond my window sill
And make my voyages in phantom ships
That come and go at will,
God grant me vision where I cannot see
And I shall learn that, like a paling torch,
The Alpine glow may come across to me
Upon a cottage porch.
—Ethel Fanning Young in The Churchman.

COMMENTS — EVENTS

AROUND THE DIAL

By AUSTIN MORAN

—Assoc. Radio News Syndicate—

Staying on Top — Lanny Ross To Make Pictures — Dave Miller Goes Musical

"Four Aces" Go Full Speed

The life of a radio artist isn't easy by any means and we can judge that by this group of young radio artists. Toronto has a new recording studio where you can drop in and sing, talk, play a musical instrument, or in fact do anything in the entertainment line, and a record can be made of the whole proceedings. The "Four Aces" spent two hours in this studio Monday night making records of the song hits which they have presented over the air from time to time. Two hours of recording is tiresome and tricky work, but to pack up and then run to the broadcasting studio and present a Commission program would tell on the best, and that's not all—after their broadcast they shuffled off to spend another four or five hours rehearsing for next week's presentation. Well, maybe this is the life of the radio artist,—full speed ahead—it's speed that has placed this popular Canadian quartette at the top of the list.

* * * * * * *

The Old Maestro

Ben Bernie and all the Lads are scheduled to entertain folks from coast to coast for another year . . . So "Yowsah", "I Hope You Like It", "Fo'give Me", and all the rest of the familiar Bernie-isms that have endeared the Maestro to the hearts of show, dance and radio lovers from one ocean to the other will continue to ring out weekly.

The show will continue along the same lines as in past programs . . . and this will be Bernie's third successive year of broadcasting under the same sponsorship . . . with probably one new note . . . variety.

* * * * * * *

Lanny Ross Goes Hollywood . . . ?

Lanny, of Captain Henry's Showboat will go to Hollywood to commence work on his first picture shortly.

His screen contract will not interfere with his radio work, and his part in the broadcast will be picked up from the West Coast. Lanny has had a successful radio career with Showboat and this played no small part in his being chosen for the silver screen . . . he has sung in numerous motion picture theatres and in vaudeville in addition to his broadcasting activity.

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We Hear That—

George Ketiladze, pianist heard on Commission broadcasts, has completed negotiations to have several of his splendid songs published. George, by the way speaks six or seven languages . . . is a fine wrestler . . . teaches courses at the University of Toronto, and for recreation tickles the ivories.

Dave Miller until lately associated with station CFRB has gone musical. Dave surprised a large audience the other evening when he calmly walked to the microphone and burst forth in song, and he has some voice too. Since leaving CFRB Dave has become connected with an advertising company in Toronto, and is assistant director of radio . . . rightly so . . . there isn't much you can tell the same Dave about the broadcasting business.

Al and Bob Harvey, the popular comedy and singing team are still doing things in a big way on the other side of the pond. The English audience has taken to the way these two boys present their programs.

Jimmie Sheilds, who sang under an incognito as the "Golden Masked Tenor" has taken New York by storm. Jimmie possessed one of the finest tenor voices ever to be heard over a Canadian station. It's too bad to have to sit back and watch our best entertainers being picked up by American sponsors.

More Citrus Fruits For Great Britain

Trade Dispute Between Australia and New Zealand Results in Large Supply for United Kingdom

A disguised trade dispute between Australia and New Zealand has led to the deflection of large supplies of Australian citrus fruits to the British Market.

The dispute began when Australia placed an embargo on New Zealand potatoes, ostensibly because of the fear of introducing a potato disease into Australia. This move, however, was regarded as protection for Australian potato growers.

Then New Zealand placed an embargo on Australian citrus fruits because of the possibility of the introduction of a fruit disease, stating that she had been informed by the United States that New Zealand fruit would not be permitted to enter America if fruit from a country in which a fruit disease existed.

So Australian citrus fruit growers found themselves with a surplus of fruit valued at £130,000 on their hands, and looking for new markets, decided that an Ottawa agreement preference of 3s. 6d. a cwt. made the United Kingdom their best mark. Already this season 56,000 cases of citrus fruits have been dispatched or packed for export to Britain.

No Signs Of It

The world is getting worse, say the pessimists. Yet a local church was packed to the doors for a week-day mission the other day.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

The Only Thing Mutt Missed Was the Eagle!