as of finer quality are unchanged in price. An alanche of the cheaper grades has made possible slight reduction in that class of tea.



THE SILVER HAND BY EDMUND SNELL.

## R.W. SATTERFIELD 4

This unusual series of stories deals ments of a snake toward the spot with the exploits of "Chinese" Pen- where the Englishman sat. Before he shimmering green had given place to nington a detective sent by his gov- could forestall her; two warm arms one of terra-cotta. She leant almost ernment to British North Borneo to had encircled his ankles and lustrous, insolently against the verandah-rail 

Denis Moorhouse—District Officer at Bukit-Iban—lay at full length in a lips, with the steady conviction of a "What is your name?" he demanded at Bukit-Iban—lay at full length in a lips, with the steady conviction of a long cane chair. In a hole in the arm of the chair rested a glass and, a few bounds of possibility that she put a spell upon Moorhouse, because she was gone, leaving him without a memory riding-boots. A black chow sat licking its forepaws at the top of the steps, golden bangle resting in the folds of pausing every now and then to raise sound that wafted upward from the steps.

of native manufacture, felt at peace with all men He was a tall, thin, amiable specimen of humanity with fair hair that was wearing thin on the crown. Functioning as a magistrate on the edge of beyond, where ninety-nine out of a hundred men would have warped, become morbid, or drunk integrites integrites and the sector of the bracelet and to the such a gift. Accordingly, with due regard to the value of the bracelet and to the fact that white magistrates in black coun-ing gifts, from fascinating danc-ing gifts, Moorhouse had established it the walves into ablivion, this cheaver uppetty clearly in the local upped, become morbid, or drunk into warped, become morbid, or drunk into warped war warped, become morbid, or drunk ing girls, Moorhouse had established it themselves into oblivion, this cheery pretty clearly in the local mind that "Then why have you come to me?" and the speed of ninety miles an hour. philosopher had succeeded in steering the girl was to be found and brought a middle course. Moorhouse—with to him. that he might have an oppor-his black dog at his heels—was as

welcome in a Borneo long-house as in the bungalow of the Commissioner of Polic

Under normal conditions, it might unreasonably be assumed that Moorhouse-reclining in glorious idleness after a strenuous day spent in the sweltering court-house — was dreaming of home or of the white girl the whose photograph occupied a sole and prominent position on his dressing-table: but the girl in the ebonized frame was his sister and the district officer had no hon e other than the one he now occupied. As a matter of fact, he was thinking of the dusky Dyak belle who had danced before the assembled chiefs in the Kampon at the other side of the valley when the rice-harvest was completed; a shapely, alluring female with an independent swing of shoulders and features that would have done credit to a Western beauty. Moorhouse had been present

at this dance, showing his white teeth had twirled into the firelight. when the young warriors-drunk with samsu-urged their water-buffaloes tunity of returning to her the missing open wastes and mildly ap- property. plauding the crazy posturing of the

This was a month ago and still ne women who danced with human heads. Then, just as he had made up his mind to pay his respects to his hosts and depart, the wonder-woman from trace had been found of the girl with the silver hands. But, although hu-lived and many events were crammed Radium Thief's Ruse I

and the resourcefulnes of its ne or ious leader. Hitherto his district in been mercifully free from the unwel-come attentions of the organization to China and the organization to come attentions of the organization to which almost every Chinaman on the island belonged; but Dawson had had considerable dealings with Chai-Hung, and Moorhouse was asked to cooperate with Dawson. It was with mixed feelings that he

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sat down to table and dissected a help-ing of buffalo-meat. He was in the of consigning Hewitt, Dawson, Chai-Hung and Pennington to the deuce when the black chow shot, bark-ing, from the kitchen-quarters on to the verandah. The magistrate, gazing through the open doorway, caught a glimpse of a dark form dimly out-lined against the blackness.

"Tuan, will you call your dog!" The voice came from the stairs. Moorhouse took the lamp from the bracket and, holding it beyond the wooden rail, peered over. Presently he uttered a muffled exclamation and replaced the lamp.' He whistled up "Come here," he commanded—and

the girl obeyed. "You are the girl who danced in the

Kampon. "Yah, tuan."

She held herself very erect and Moorhouse noticed that the sarong of

its head and growl at the slightest later that her arrival and departure ing laugh that almost made Moorhouse sound that wafted upward from the night-shrouded clearing. Denis Moorhouse—refreshed by a bath of hot water ladled over himself from a preposterous earthenware jar of native manufacture, felt at peace with all men. He was a tall, thin, such a gift.

Tuan-Hakim is wise," she float partially to balance the engine murmured, gazing down at the straw sandals that rotected the soles of her to fy. It is pumped up by an engine-

"Admitted!"' returned Moorhouse eeerfully. "What then?" cheerfully.

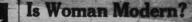
gongs and saw the smoke of the fires have a flat, instead of corrugated, rising above the tallest trees, a voice outer surface. whispered to me to go closer—and I went. Presently, beyond the smoke, I saw the faces of the chiefs. And then I saw the vhite coat of the Tuan-U the fuelage is all metal, the skin taking the stresses. The oil is cooled by passing it along both sides of the two passing it along both sides of the skin.

specially constructed The floats are of duralumin. The ne in the big house among the coco- wings are of wood and are covered palms, who reads the evil that is in men's hearts and knows the right from the wrong—the good from the bad.'

You beat your hands together, tuan, and I was content." A dreamy note had come into her voice and it sounded in the D.O.'s ears like the soothing 115 square feet, a wing so small that nd of a wood-pigeon from her nest. the wing loading is 27.83

1,000 horse-power.

They were playing cards in the station waiting-room. One of the play Ruse Fails ers, a stranger, was getting a bad



Writer Says She Lags Behind in Use of Conveniences Where She Rates Her Labor Low

American women are not taking advantage of the many home conveni-ences provided for them by modern science, writes Frederick L. Collins in the October "Pictorial Review."

"Edison started the electric industry homes to-day, Ford gave the motor fadustry its first big push less than twenty-five years ago-and there are twenty-three million automobiles. This in spite of the fact that it costs more on an average to buy a motor-car than it does to wire a house. "In short, the home of the future is here-but a good many of us aren't

living in it yet. "But it won't be long now," con-tinues Mr. Collins. "I have recently spent many hours of masculine be-wilderment in the home-economics departments of the great service co panies. I have seen gas stoves with lying down together. I have seen

soiled clothes to hanging out the clean !

as such when it isn't doing the work

backs. break the world's speed record with a new Supermarine-Napier racing sea-didn't know before, such as: "And I have learned many things l "That five cents will run a washing-

machine two hours. "That five cents will run an electric fan ten hours.

"That five cents wil run an electric sewing-machine seven hours. "That five cents will keep refrigertor cold eight hours.

"That five cents will run a vacuum eaner three hours. "That electric current is the one

thing used in the home which is cheaper now than it was before the war. "That five cents will light a reading

lamp for two long evenings. an electric motor can do for the and Island and Gasquets are on land. three-quarter cents an hour.

"That any woman who irons the family wash by hand is doing work Minard's Liniment cleanses cuts. etc.

refrigerating attachments—the heat that an electric motor can do for two and the cold, the lion and the lamb, cents an hour.

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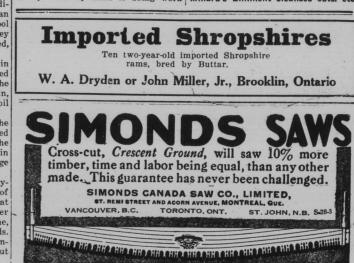
"That any woman who turns washing-machines which make pos- wringer or scrubs on a wash-board is sible the doing of the family wash- doing work that an electric motor can the whole operation from sorting the do for two and one-half cents an hour. "That any woman who does any. sones—in less than an hour. I have thing by hand that an electric motor seen an ironing-machine that looks can do is valuing herself at three like a medium-sized table, and serves cents an hour or less.

"And when I came to assemble in which used to break our mothers' one mental locality all that I had seen and all that I had learned, I was convinced that the scientists were right: that the future of the home lies, not so much in the working out of fantastic schemes of new kinds of living, but in a more nearly complete realization of the possibilities of the present."

> **Radio Beacons Placed** On Coast of Britain

> London-The installation of radio beacon stations at suitable places around the coasts of the British Isles is proceeding rapidly.

Six stations have been erected and seven more have been ordered, Among those in operation, the Mersey Bar, "That any woman who sweeps a car-Coningbeg and Spurn are on light pet or beats a rug is doing work that ships, while those at Skerries, Round





The wonder-woman from the forests

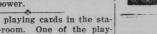
eerfully. "What then?" "When I heard the music of the without adding any resistance, as they

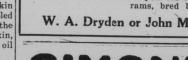
Hakim. The beating of those brass through drums called me and I danced for you, coolers." because I said 'this man is he who sits

"There are times, oh white man, when it is good to have a friend. I am your with its geared engine, is 3,200 pounds. friend," she concluded simply.

The engine is the Napier racing engine, which is believed to develop at

The fuel is carried in the starboard





FOR

COLDS

crammed the forests had whirled into the fire- into four short weeks of Moorhouse's light. He remembered her afterward as a vision encased in a sarong of shimmering green, with a single brace-let of gold at either wrist, her dark harvest kept cropping up when the curtain of night dropped suddenly her of night dropped suddenly bein coursed by a degreen of which key

It of gold at either wrist, her dark hair secured by a dagger of which both the point and the jeweled hilt were distinctly visible. More miraculous still, her hands were hidden by wonderfully fashioned gauntlets of silver, each wrought to resemble the form of the hand itself. Her dance had culminated in a sort of joyous stampede, she had fallen prostrate before the crawled with the lithe, sinuous move
As Moorhouse lay inert, waiting for each wrought to resemble the form of dinner, an orderly in round hat and bare feet pattered up the steps and, saluting respectfully, presented the district officer with a letter that had just arrived by native runner.
The Paris police are looking for a woman is well as other property. Chance alone prevented the the fifter succeeding.
As Moorhouse lay inert, waiting for pattered up the steps and, saluting respectfully, presented the district officer with a letter that had just arrived by native runner.
"Dear Moorhouse," it ran. "More trouble for you, I'm afraid. The Yel-low Seven business has broken out again and three planters have been at tacked, one of the gang—has been traced to your area. Am sending re-traced cords at the and the game and the pattered to the game—has been traced to your area. Am sending re-traced to your ar



UE 11d. 40-'28

Chance Telephone Call Up- the bottom of the pack. set Plan of Robber

(To be continued.)

The Paris police are looking for a the man.

traced to your area. Am sending re-inforcements. Co-operate with Daw-this the stranger learned that the docson and do your best to round un. Pen- tor intended to remain at Treport a nington will be with you almost im- fortnight.

mediately.—Hewitt." He rose somewhat wearily to his feet and, crossing to the lamp, read the missive again. Presently he glanced up sharply. Two days later the road acquain-tance visited the doctor's home in Paris representing himself to be a con-fidential friend of the doctor who had asked him to bring his radium to Tre-and charm. to things mediately .- Hewitt.'

"All right!" "All right!" The orderly saluted and disap-peared. The magistrate stubbed his toe against a corner of the book-case, swore softly to himself and shouted advent of the boy, he dug out a photo-graph of the bandit and surveyed it curiously. He saw a fat Oriental, through a pair of horn-rimmed spec-

through a pair of horn-rimmed spec-tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. At the time when the picture phone the visitor, who had heard his tacles. The visitor phone the visito

was made, Chai-Hung had been the most respected Celesial in the archi-------

pelago; today, thanks to the efforts of Chinese Pennington, the robber-chief stood revealed in his true colors. The boy shuffled in with the slip-J. Kier Hardle.

pers, but still Moorhouse did not stir. 

He was thinking of the Yellow Seven Minard's Liniment for Every Pain.

Finally, others give himself three aces from the bottom of the pack. He turned to the man beside him and said: "Did you see that?" "See what?" asked the man. "Why, that fellow dealt



Two days later the road acquain- and stylish on less. Learn

the out-of-style or faded colors. Insist

ment. "Color Craft," my big new book of dollar-saving hints, will be sent you FREE. Write Mae Martin, Diamond Dyes, Windsor, Ontario.

on Diamond Dyes and save disappoint-



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