

The PURPLE MASK

by Grace Givard
Novelized from the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name by the Universal Film Mfg. Co.

EIGHTH EPISODE The Price He Paid

Sphinx Kelly entered Pat's stateroom and closed the door behind him. The girl stood with her head just over the top of the door, and the morning sun filled her beautiful blonde hair with streaks of burnished gold.

The Sphinx stood for a moment leaning with his back against the door, silently admiring the beautiful girl. Nervously Kelly approached the task he had set for himself.

"It's very embarrassing for me to do what duty compels," Then the Sphinx hesitated.

As if more deliberately to embarrass the detective, Pat stood silently gazing at him, her face radiant with smiles.

"It's embarrassing—" the Sphinx was repeating himself in his confusion. With an effort he finally blurted out: "I must search your room for the stolen pearls."

"You surprise me, Mr. Kelly," said Pat, assuming an austere demeanor, while her eyes belied her manner in their twinkles of mischief. "Whose pearls do you expect to find here except my own?"

"Mrs. Phillips, on the boat deck, has been robbed of a string of almost fabulous pearls," said Kelly in apologetic explanation.

"And you expect to find them around my neck?" said Pat.

"I must search everywhere there is a possibility of finding them—and you know, Miss Montez, that I have reason to attribute almost any escapee to you."

"This time, at all events, you are wrong," said Pat. "But to satisfy you I give full permission for you to search anywhere, even without possessing any warrant to do so."

"Really you are kind, Miss Montez," was Kelly's remark as he began looking about in places where the pearls might be hidden.

"We will have your baggage carefully examined by the customs officials—and you may have all the passengers personally searched before they go ashore. But find the pearls I must—it would be a great advertisement for me in America."

"Nothing would be a greater source of pleasure to me than to provide you with some good advertising—but as I have no method of doing that, may I at least offer you a chocolate?" the girl replied, offering at the same time a box of sweets to the great detective.

"Thank you, Miss Montez," said Pat, just had breakfast, and the Sphinx resumed his search. Finally he came upon a bundle wrapped in blankets, lying in a corner of the stateroom.

"What's this?" said Kelly as he began roughly disturbing the bundle. But he was halted by a faint cry near at hand—and by Pat's sharp command:

"Be careful, sir. Don't be rough—you have found one of the pearls, but not the entire necklace."

"With a merry laugh Pat flung aside the blanket disclosing the baby she had brought from the second cabin—and in resentment of her rough treatment, the baby began to cry.

"See now what you have done, you bad old detective," said Pat. "You don't know how to handle a pearl when you find one," and the girl soothed the child. Kelly retreated toward the door of Pat's stateroom.

"Excuse me for disturbing you—but I'll see you later," and with no little embarrassment the detective withdrew.

The news was flashed to the customs officials by wireless and when the ship halted at quarantine, several extra officials came on board and took charge of the investigation. Every stateroom was searched, but to no avail.

The formalities of passing quarantine, the inspection of tickets and the examination of the passengers were completed. The steamship swept majestically up the North river to its pier and just as the first passengers started to hurry down the gang-plank, orders were given that every person on board must be personally searched.

Matrons at the customs office searched the women, and the men were similarly examined by the ship's stewards and customs officials. But the lost pearls were not discovered.

When the matrons had finished searching Mrs. Van Nuys and her niece, Pat was graciousness itself as she offered chocolates to everyone within reach.

While the others were being searched Pat was arranging to meet the woman and her babe, as they landed from the second cabin, on the docks. And all the time Pat was devouring chocolates from her still ample store.

Released at last from the customs examination and free to proceed on their way, Pat took the woman and her child into a taxi that carried Mrs. Van Nuys and her niece to their hotel.

That evening when she was alone in her room, Pat emptied what was left of the huge box of chocolates into a handkerchief she had spread upon her bed-cover and from underneath the heap she extricated Mrs. Phillips' string of pearls.

The furnished house Mrs. Van Nuys had rented in New York was secured through the agency of Pat's secret advice from representatives of the



Pat Emptied the Box of Chocolates and Extracted the String of Pearls.

Parisian Apaches. Its owner was in sympathy with the organization and had built it for purposes similar to those for which Pat intended to use it. The chief of the American Apaches called upon Pat and at her request located John Phillips at the hotel where he was stopping. The next day Phillips received a letter, advising him that he might find a trace of the lost pearls by calling a specified telephone number.

Phillips, at Kelly's suggestion, was stopping at the same hotel with the detective, and he was soon consulting with the Sphinx about the contents of the letter. It was decided that Phillips should at once telephone for further information.

Pat was waiting for the call, and answered it in person. After giving Phillips the address she said:

"If you will come here alone, we can soon arrange terms. The pearls are in New York, ready for delivery upon the conditions I shall exact." Then Pat hung up the receiver, abruptly ending the conversation. When Phillips immediately called back, Pat's maid answered the phone and informed him that her mistress had nothing further to say.

(To be continued.)

TO GARNER CROP WEST NEEDS MEN

THE "IMPERIOUS URGENCY" OF CONSERVING GRAIN YIELD.

Survey Conducted by Canadian Northern Indicates Need of 25,000 Men Along Its Lines.

The successful harvesting of the crop in Western Canada this season is what Ex-Premier Asquith of Great Britain would term "a matter of imperative urgency."

Since men began to sow grain west of the Great Lakes, there has never been so much depending upon the yield of grain in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta as there is this year.

The Canadian Northern Railway, with lines gridironing the productive sections in the west, has already concluded a survey as to labour needs, and the prospects of the wages to be paid, and has announced that 25,000 men will be required to help the farmers garner the crops in the territory it serves. The indications are that the average wages will be around three dollars a day. A further conference between the representatives of the Government, the railways and the farmers is to be held, when further details will be brought out.

The farming situation in Ontario may not permit of sending as much help as in former seasons, but nothing should be left undone on the farms and in the towns to give the western farmers the assistance of which they stand in daily urgent need.

IF FOOD DISAGREES DRINK HOT WATER

When food lies like lead in the stomach, and you have that uncomfortable distended feeling, it is because of insufficient blood supply to the stomach, combined with acid and food fermentation. In such cases try the plan now followed by many hospitals and advised by many eminent physicians of taking a teaspoonful of pure bisulphate of magnesia in half a glass of water, as hot as you can comfortably drink it. The hot water draws the blood to the stomach and the bisulphate of magnesia, as any physician can tell you, instantly neutralizes the acid and stops the food fermentation. Try this simple plan and you will be astonished at the immediate focus of relief and comfort that always follows the restoration of the normal process of digestion. People who find it inconvenient at times to secure hot water and travelers who are frequently obliged to take hasty meals, should take two or three five-grain tablets of Bisulphate of Magnesia after meals to prevent fermentation and neutralize the acid in their stomach.

Looking Too Happy.

The "dreary Glasgow Sunday" is far from being a mere figure of speech. A fat, jovial looking American, leaving his hotel one fine Sunday morning for a stroll, came upon a George Square policeman, who eyed him, and said: "Ye had better tak' care, sir, what ye're doing." "What am I doing?" enquired the tourist, and added, with a merry wink: "Why, I'm not even whistling." "No," replied the Glasgowian, in solemn and reproving tones, "but ye're lookin' maist as happy as if it was Monday."

The Housewife's Corner

A COURSE IN HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE COMPLETE IN TWENTY-FIVE LESSONS.

Lesson VI. Carbohydrates.

Carbohydrates, the name given to starches and sugar, furnish heat for the body and energy to do work.

Starches.
Grains, cereals and vegetables supply starch. It constitutes from one-half to three-fourths of the solid matter of cereals, and fully three-fourths of the solids of potatoes.

The process of digestion of starches begins in the month. All food containing starch should be thoroughly masticated and mixed with the saliva before swallowing. This of the utmost importance. The action of the saliva continues for about half an hour after the food enters the stomach, but the stomach juices do not act upon starch. The next stage of digestion is effected by the pancreatic juice and intestinal ferment. This completes the process and changes the starch into soluble sugars.

Excess starch is stored in the body in the form of fat. The widespread prejudice against starch is absolutely without foundation. Starch is the most innocent of all the elements of ordinary food. There is virtually no disease which can be attributed to the use of starch. Fats, when used too freely, give rise to "biliousness." Excess of protein encourages intestinal toxemia and overworks the kidneys. Starch, however, may be taken with great freedom without producing any

War-time Dishes.

As wheat is much needed for our Allies overseas, we should substitute cornmeal, oatmeal and rice where possible.

Oatmeal Muffins.—One and one-half cups milk, two eggs, two tablespoons fat, two tablespoons sugar, one teaspoonful salt, two cups rolled oats, one cupful flour, four teaspoonsful baking powder. Pour milk over fat, sugar and salt. Cool and add yeast, moisten in one-fourth cupful warm water. Add rice and flour and knead. After second rising, bake forty-five minutes.

Frying Pan Corn Bread.—One and one-half cups corn meal, two cups milk, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon salt, two eggs, two tablespoons fat. Mix dry ingredients, add milk, then eggs, well beaten. Place fat in frying pan, melt it, beat well into mixture, reheat frying pan and turn in the mixture. Place in hot oven and cook twenty minutes.

Rye and Cornmeal Bread.—Pour three-quarters of a cupful of milk and half a cupful of water over one cupful of cornmeal; add one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar and one and a half teaspoonful of salt. Heat gradually to the boiling point and cook, stirring frequently, for twenty minutes in the upper part of the double boiler. Cool, add half a yeast cake dissolved in a quarter of a cupful of tepid water and two cupful of wheat flour. Mold, let rise until it has doubled in size, shape in loaves, put in greased pans, let rise again until very light and bake for forty-five minutes.

GRASS STEWS FOR WAR PRISONERS

ESCAPED DOCTOR TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCES.

Grand Duchy of Luxembourg is Now Embittered Against the Prussian Invaders.

Some inside facts about the life of the prisoners in a Prussian Internment camp were disclosed recently by Dr. A. M. Mars, of San Francisco, Cal., who arrived at an Atlantic port on board a Spanish steamship. Although he is an American citizen of French parentage and has lived in the United States since he was two years old, Dr. Mars, who is the publisher of L'Avenir, a French paper in San Francisco, was seized in Luxembourg by the Prussian army and kept a prisoner for more than two years.

When taken to the Prussian Internment camp, at Die Kirch, he was treated as roughly as were the other prisoners. Finally there was a serious outbreak of dysentery among both the Prussians and prisoners. He showed the army officers in charge that he could remedy the condition of the men and they permitted him to do so.

Drugged His Guards

His work in this emergency altered his status and the Prussians allowed Dr. Mars to sleep and eat with the officers of the guard from that time on until he made his escape. He gave a sleeping potion to the two officers, and donning the uniform of one of them got past the sentries into the open.

Dr. Mars said it took him two months to reach Madrid after suffering many hardships, and being forced to eat grass and leaves at times. It came easy to live this way, he said, after his experience in the Internment camp, where the prisoners and others subsisted on a stew made from peels of potatoes, grass and black rice.

Even Rice Failed
At the last the rice failed the Prus-

ill effects. It is the most easily and completely digestible of all the food-stuffs.

Because few persons chew starchy foods sufficiently, they should be thoroughly cooked. Intestinal troubles result from eating poorly cooked starchy food, especially breakfast foods. Infants and elderly persons suffer especially from insufficiently cooked breakfast foods. The fireless cooker is the best method of preparing starchy foods.

Sugars.
Sugars are of many kinds and are obtained chiefly from sugar cane, beets, maple trees, and palms. Vegetables, fruits and milk also contain sugar. Cane is our chief source of sugar. It is a plant somewhat resembling corn. By crushing between rollers the sweet juice is extracted, which is clarified and evaporated. When cool it forms a thick liquid, called molasses, and crystals which, when refined, are called sugar.

The sugar found in fruits is two and one-half times less sweet than cane. From corn we obtain glucose. Sugar from milk is called lactose.

Sugar is very nourishing, easy to digest, and furnishes heat and energy. It may be used freely in cold weather, but in hot weather only a small amount is needed.

tablespoonful sugar, four tablespoonfuls fat, one and one-half teaspoonfuls salt, seven cupfuls boiled rice, eight cupfuls flour, one-half cake compressed yeast, one-fourth cupful warm water. Scald liquid if milk is used. Pour over fat, sugar and salt. Cool and add yeast, moisten in one-fourth cupful warm water. Add rice and flour and knead. After second rising, bake forty-five minutes.

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slans, as it could not be obtained from Turkey. Water and artificial coffee were the only beverages for the 3,000 prisoners at the camp. Many were too weak to try to escape. When they did they were bitten by the watchdogs that were trained to bite any one not wearing the Prussian uniform. Dr. Mars was able to escape the dogs on account of his borrowed uniform.

Forced to Factory Work
"British and Belgian prisoners receive the worst sort of treatment unless they work hard in the Prussian factories," he said.

Dr. Mars stated that the people of Luxembourg, who at one time were in favor of the Prussians, changed their attitude when they suffered at the hands of the army. Now their Grand Duchess, Marie Adelaide, is a prisoner in her castle and the people are greatly embittered against the Prussian invaders.

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FALCONS TO SINK U-BOATS.
Periscope Fed Birds Can Do the Trick, Says Brooklyn Man.

The spotting and destruction of U-boats by falcons carrying bombs is suggested to Secretary Daniels, of the U.S. Navy, in a letter sent him by Caesar Campus, of Brooklyn. Mr. Campus also offered \$2,000 as an initial contribution to a fund to buy and train falcons for the work. His proposal in brief is that falcons be trained to spot a periscope by giving them all the food they get in meals tied to one. In this way, he is sure, the falcon will rush at every periscope he sees in the hope of a fine dinner.

After the falcon had been trained to spot a periscope it would be turned loose in the North Sea or wherever U-boats are plentiful, carrying suspended beneath it a bomb of very high explosive which would explode when it got wet. A pound would be enough to put a U-boat out of commission, Mr. Campus thinks. When the falcon sighted a periscope it would make a dive for it, the bomb would hit the water and then would vanish U-boat, likewise falcon. Mr. Campus pointed out that a falcon could spot a fish from a very great height in the air, so that a U-boat would be an easy object. As soon as a periscope showed,

which all good periscopes, and bad, must, it would be all over with the Kaiser's wolf of the sea, according to Mr. Campus. He added that there were many falcons to be had in Europe, and proposed that a flock be trained at once in the United States.

A Cork Convent.

A striking curiosity near Cintra, Portugal, says a writer in the Wide World, is an ancient convent built partially in the interior of an immense rock. The convent is situated in a very isolated spot and was formerly surrounded by a dense wood of cork trees. The convent is known as the Convento da Cortica, or "Cork Convent," for the reason that the monks' cells, chapel, kitchen and refectory are all lined with cork to keep out the damp. From 1560 to 1834 the convent was inhabited by an order of monks known as the Capuchins, a remarkable feature of their religion being that, except on certain occasions, silence was obligatory.

Without stopping his train an engineer can move a lever in his cab and open a recently patented switch to enable him to enter a siding, the switch closing when the last car has passed over it.

ATTACKING A SHIP AT SEA

SEAPLANE CARRIER'S ESCAPE GRAPHICALLY TOLD.

French Lieutenant Describes Life on Board a British-Auxiliary in the Mediterranean.

A vivid picture of a bombing attack upon a ship at sea has been given by Lieut. Francois-Bernou, who was aboard the seaplane carrier Ben-Ma-Chree in the Saloniki campaign. The exact position of the ship has been deleted by the censor for obvious reasons, and a number of photographs taken aboard were skilfully mangled in fear of many valuable details reaching the enemy. Life aboard the mother ship would seem a very novel and thrilling experience to the layman, but familiarity soon breeds, not contempt, but indifference to the extraordinary activities which form its daily routine.

The fascinating spectacle of the aeroplanes rising from the mother ship for their perilous flights of reconnaissance or attack, or their arrival from long over-cruises and the work of swinging them inboard or outboard by powerful cranes, soon became a commonplace. As Lieut. Francois-Bernou remarks, these sights which have never before been witnessed in any war on land or sea, seemed no more unusual than the cranking of an automobile.

Flying Over Holy Land

The French officer, being a newcomer, was alive to the extraordinary dramatic interest of these stirring days. Many of the flights were made for long distances above the Holy Land, and Lieut. Francois-Bernou was impressed by the curious coincidence that the land of miracles should witness this twentieth-century miracle of flight. Day after day the seaplanes ventured forth from the shelter of the mother ship on many daring flights to spy the enemy's positions or direct the deadly fire from the sky upon troops or fortifications far inland, and after raids would return like homing pigeons, bringing in valuable reports.

A Dramatic Incident

One of the most dramatic incidents of the life aboard the seaplane carrier Ben-Ma-Chree came one day most unexpectedly. An aeroplane which had been out on a scouting trip was suddenly sighted, approaching at top speed, pursued by a German Fokker. The aeroplanes were flying at a high altitude. The French aircraft had managed to elude the enemy, and by a daring volplane landed safely on the water beside the mother ship. Everything was in readiness to retrieve the aeroplane, which was quickly hoisted on board. The German Fokker was not content to give up the chase, and continued to fly above the Ben-Ma-Chree at a comparatively low altitude, dropping deadly bombs. Such an attack from the sky is extremely daunting. Any one of the bombs which described black vertical lines against the sky, might bring instant disaster.

Drove Enemy Away

The bombing aeroplane succeeded in pausing directly above the ship several times. Some of the bombs struck the water so near the vessel that the splash of the waves thrown up by the explosion wet the steamer's bridge. The entire crew stood manfully at their posts. The only hope of escaping lay in driving the ship full speed ahead in a series of mad zig-zags, a course which the aeroplane could not follow. The anti-aircraft guns at last succeeded in driving away the enemy, with what damage could not be known.

Once Famous Jockey

After a thrilling experience of this kind, the French officer remarks, the men were almost overcome with sleep, so exhausting had the experience been both on mind and body. The pilot who had been chased in by the German Fokker was, by the way, a very interesting character. In less troublous times he had been a famous jockey and his thrilling race against time for the mother ship was in a sense a familiar experience. Three days after this experience, while on a very daring scouting and bombing trip, a shot from the enemy struck his motor, forcing him to descend, when he was made a prisoner by the Turks.

WANT AN "ALL DAY" SHOW.

Motion Picture Craze is Fast sweeping the Celestial Kingdom.

China has capitalized to the picture show. So much so, in fact, that Chinese women now make attendance a social event, to be observed with a display of their choicest and most beautiful silks and most dazzling jewels.

Instead of social functions at home, with tea and music and that sort of thing, Chinese women who would be in fashion eat a large breakfast, adorn themselves like a New York society woman bound for the opera, and sally forth for a day of watching the films flicker.

"The motion picture craze in China," said Ernest Young, who has been several years in the Orient, "now has reached a point where the natives are demanding an all-day show."

Stains caused by sewing machine oil can be removed by damping with liquid ammonia before washing.

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