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## The PURPLE MASK

By Grace Gward

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

### SEVENTH EPISODE

The Elusive Pearls.

"We meet again," said Kelly, his steel-cold gaze directed with a piercing look into Patricia's great blue eyes. The girl permitted one of her most bewitching smiles to play like glints of sunshine over her pretty face.

"We do meet quite often, it seems," was her reply, spoken in sarcastic tones that brought a quick flush of anger to Kelly's cheeks.

The Sphinx made a step toward the girl extending her own dainty hand to meet the detective's advance, instead of taking it, she slipped one of a pair of handcuffs over her wrist and said:

"I must decorate you for stealing the king's necklace." Then he snapped the second handcuff over the girl's left wrist and she was helpless.

"If you mean the people's necklace," said Pat, defiantly, "it will do you no good to take me now. The People's League has the money and my work in Duffane is accomplished." Her smile of triumph was not lost on the great detective.

The king, who had been a spectator to the proceedings, motioned to Kelly, directing him to go, with his prisoner, into an adjoining room. When the king was alone Duke Hestor entered and said:

"I come from the people, who would acclaim you for your good deed in giving them the funds raised by selling the queen's jewels."

"Let them enter," said the king.

And then, while the king accepted their homage, peasants to the number of a dozen or more, representing the People's League, acclaimed him as their benefactor in speeches expressing their gratitude.

Shouts of the populace, surrounding the palace, added to the noisy greeting that was being personally extended to the king. Phil Kelly and his prisoner, in the room, heard the shouts and realized that they were nothing less than intruders, now that the king and his people were reconciled.

"We will see if the king you worked for will help you now that you may need him." Was Pat's taunting remark to the great detective.

"He will help me and you, too, or I shall know the reason," Phil replied.

And then the detective called one of his assistants to watch over the girl while he returned to the presence of the king.

Pat took the measure of the man whom Kelly had left to watch over her, and began at once to ply her winsome arts upon the near-detective.

She chattered with Kelly's assistant and soon had him engaged in friendly conversation.

"These handcuffs are hurting my wrists—won't you unlock them, like a good fellow?" The girl spoke in her most engaging tones. "You are a big, strong man, capable of watching me without having me chained helpless."

It did not require much urging from Pat to make the man forget his instructions. "I'll take them off, if you promise not to try to escape," he finally said, as he suited the action to the words.

Barely had the near-detective removed the handcuffs from Pat's wrists when Duke Hestor entered the room with a few men from the People's League delegation that he had quietly called from the presence of the king, and before Kelly's assistant realized what was going on he found himself handcuffed to the chair where Pat had just been sitting. He was alone in the room.

Kelly, meanwhile, was before the king expressing himself in no uncertain terms. The Sphinx was thoroughly aroused by the turn of events.

"If I had known when you sent for me that you wanted me to rob these poor people of what was justly theirs, I would never have taken the commission," said Kelly. "But when I got here it was too late."

"You forget that you are addressing the king," said his majesty, as he made a signal to the guard who stood at the door.

"Call the full guard," commanded the king, "and have this person imprisoned." When the man left to fulfill the command, Kelly was alone in the room with the king.

The Sphinx did some quick thinking and let his actions keep pace with his rapidly formed plans. He leaped

upon the monarch and the surprise of his attack, easily overcome the king and, rendering him helpless, Kelly soon transformed the king into the outward appearance Kelly had, himself, presented to the guard when he had left the room.

When the soldiers returned they found the man they presumed to be Kelly alone in the room. His great-coat was buttoned tightly around him, his cap pulled down and a heavy muffler obscured his face. But when they started to lead the man away, they found their prisoner securely bound, with his hands behind him and his feet hobbled.

Their haste to remove their prisoner on the king's orders gave Kelly additional time to make good his escape.

Duke Hestor seemed to have been waiting for the Sphinx. Kelly had not gone far before the duke halted and detained the detective, while hastily explaining.

"There is a sleigh waiting just at the corner. The driver is instructed to take you to the border. Have no fear—your friend, Miss Montez, has explained matters to me. You may be sure there is no treachery."

"I'll take a chance," said Kelly, "and I'll be grateful to you if everything turns out as you say it will."

Kelly was relieved when he jumped from the sleigh at the boundary line and entered the automobile that was there in waiting for his use.

Just as Kelly was entering the machine to start for Paris, his assistant handed him a card that the driver of the sleigh had directed should be given to him. He took the card and read it, as his machine moved rapidly away.

"I could not see you suffer when your intentions were good," was what Kelly read upon the card. He looked back and saw the driver of his sleigh throw aside the great coat that had served as a disguise.

Then Kelly saw a girl he knew to be Patricia enter another automobile and speed away.

When Kelly arrived in Paris he found waiting for him a message from the police commandant. The Sphinx hastened to headquarters and was soon consulting with the chief.

"We have come to the conclusion, Kelly," said the chief, "that your work and usefulness in France has about reached its end. We believe that you should go away—to America, would be best."

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## HOW TO PREVENT ACID STOMACHS AND FOOD FERMENTATION

By a Stomach Specialist.

As a specialist who has spent many years in the study and treatment of stomach troubles, I have been forced to the conclusion that most people who complain of stomach trouble possess stomachs that are absolutely healthy and normal. The real trouble, which causes all the pain and difficulty, is acid in the stomach, usually due to, or aggravated by, food fermentation.

Acid irritates the delicate lining of the stomach and food fermentation causes wind which distends the stomach abnormally, causing that full bloated feeling. Thus both acid and fermentation interfere with and retard the process of digestion. The stomach is usually healthy and normal, but irritated almost past endurance by these foreign elements—acid and wind. In all such cases—and they comprise over 90 per cent of all stomach difficulties—the first and only step necessary is to neutralize the acid and stop the fermentation by taking a little warm or cold water immediately after eating, from one to two teaspoons of bluestone or magnesia, which is doubtless the best and only really effective antacid and food corrector known. The acid will be neutralized and the fermentation stopped almost instantly and your stomach will at once proceed to digest the food in a healthy, normal manner. Be sure to ask your druggist for the bluestone or magnesia, as I have found other forms utterly lacking in their peculiarly valuable properties.

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**The Housewife's Corner**

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

Lesson IV.—Cellulose.

The human body is the most wonderful piece of machinery in existence. It has the power to grow and to consume its own tissue. In some respects it may be likened to a steam engine, because it must have fuel and lubrication. And like the engine which leaves a quantity of waste matter called ash, so the body produces waste products which must be eliminated.

The process of digestion starts in the mouth, is continued in the stomach, and finishes in the intestines. The stomach and intestines perform their duties by contracting and expanding. In this way they absorb all the nutriment of the food, discard the residue and eliminate all the waste from the body. In order to assist these organs

to perform their functions properly, it is necessary to eat foods which have bulk.

Of these foods the most useful are vegetables, which not only contain mineral salts but also contain cellulose, a substance that is indigestible. By this we mean that cellulose is not digested, is not converted into blood, but it is valuable because it assists the intestines to discharge the waste products.

Persons whose work does not furnish them with sufficient exercise often suffer from constipation, and a vegetable diet is therefore especially good for them. While grains also assist, and one of the best remedies is a tablespoonful of sterilized bran eaten with each meal.

**Preserving Blackberries.**—Blackberries are exceedingly rich in iron and they make a valuable addition to the diet. Spiced blackberries are frequently used for intestinal disorders.

To dry the berries do not wash them; sort them, removing all soft or bruised ones. Place the fruit on dry, fine frames in the drier and dry either in a sunny place with free draughts of air or put the drier in a current of air from an electric fan.

**Canned Blackberries.**—Fill the jars with sound berries, shaking down well to fill the jar. Now cover with either boiling water or a syrup made of two cupsful of water, two cupsful of sugar. Boil for ten minutes and use as directed. Place the rubber and lid in position, partially tighten, and then process in a hot-water bath for twenty minutes after the boiling starts. Remove from the bath and seal. Test for leaks and store in a cool, dry place. Label and date.

**Blackberry Jam.**—Three-quarters of a pound of sugar, eighteen ounces of berries. Place the berries in a preserving kettle and mash well with a potato masher. Add the sugar. Stir until sugar dissolves, then cook until thick, usually about forty minutes. Care must be taken to prevent scorching by placing an asbestos mat under the kettle. Pour into jars, corks, or glasses and seal the jars by covering the tops of the containers with paraffin wax. Store in a cool, dry place, protecting the jars from mice.

**Blackberry Jelly.**—Three pounds of blackberries, one pint of water, juice of one lemon. Put the ingredients into a preserving kettle to cook until berries are soft. Drain through a jelly bag. Measure the juice. Re-achieved its end. We believe that you should go away—to America, would be best.

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## Home Bank Enjoys Steady Progress

Has Added \$5,000,000 to Its Assets in Past Fiscal Year—Thrift Campaign Resulted in Gain of Over \$2,000,000 in Deposits—Large Increase in Earnings. Earned 11.14% on Capital Against 7% Last Year.

In its annual statement for the fiscal year to May 31st, 1917, the Home Bank shows that rapid progress has been made during the past twelve-month period.

The Home Bank has for some time past been strengthening its organization and the benefits it has derived therefrom are shown in the growth and expansion of the general business of the bank, a healthy growth in deposits and an ability to carry out its entire share of all Government financing brought out during the year. In addition, it is evident that with its present effective organization and connections, the bank will be able to play a still more prominent part in the financing of Canada's industrial requirements in the post-war period.

The confidence the Canadian public have in the Bank is reflected by a gain of over \$2,000,000 in deposits, these now reaching a total of over \$12,600,000 compared with \$10,133,735. At the same time there has also been a very large gain in deposits by and balances due to the Dominion Government, as they have advanced to \$3,360,355, as against only \$500,000 the previous year.

With the larger business which the bank has handled, there has been a gratifying increase in the net profits which amounted to \$217,059.57, equivalent to 11.14 per cent on a paid-up capital as compared with \$138,406.20 in the previous year. After the payment of dividends and subscriptions to Red Cross, Patriotic and other funds, a balance was carried forward of \$140,238, against \$42,790 in the previous year.

Carrots scrubbed clean and shredded raw are good added to a hot dish like soup.

**Blackberry Vinegar.**—Three quarts of blackberries, one pint of water, two pounds of sugar, one pint of cider vinegar. Place in a preserving kettle and boil for twenty minutes, then strain. Fill into sterilized jars or bottles. Put into hot-water bath and process for ten minutes after the boiling starts. Cork and dip into melted sealing wax.

**Blackberry Catsup.**—This catsup is very good with cold ham, pork or poultry. Six quarts of blackberries, one pint of water. Cook the berries until soft, then rub through a fine sieve and add one pint of vinegar, one pound of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of mustard, one tablespoonful of ginger, one tablespoonful of nutmeg, two tablespoonfuls of salt, one-half tablespoonful of pepper. Cook until thick, stirring continually. Bottle while hot, pouring one-half teaspoonful of salad oil into each bottle. Seal and dip the top of the bottle in melted sealing wax.

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## BRITISH AERIAL COAST DEFENCES

THE AIR FRONTIER IS THE MOST VULNERABLE.

How England Guards Her Coast Against Attack From Enemy Aircraft.

Modern war has given to a nation a new frontier to defend—the air frontier.

It is a nation's most vulnerable frontier. A sea-coast is open to attack only at certain points because of coastal conditions. The air frontier can be crossed at any point.

Great Britain has found three weapons effective against aerial attack—searchlights, anti-aircraft guns and her own aircraft.

The searchlights find the invaders out and illumine the target for the "Archies" (anti-aircraft guns), and the aeroplanes, once they are up, drive away the invaders.

Instead of the "iron ring" of forts which once hears about defending land positions a "ring of lenses," through which powerful arc lamps send their concentrated rays hundreds of yards into the skies, protect the towns and military positions of Great Britain by night. In the daytime aerial patrols continually search the skies.

One of Many Thrilling Stories.

It is difficult to find an aeroplane or a Zeppelin with a searchlight, but the men who handle the lights are trained by having aeroplanes go up at night, show a flash for a second and then dodge.

At a given time after the flash has been shown the searchlights try to pick up the target. This is quite as important work as target practice.

When the war is over there will be many thrilling stories told of the men who guarded Great Britain's coast from aerial attack. Most of them cannot be told now because of the information they might give to the enemy. Occasionally, however, something happens which can be talked about. Such was the exploit of Lieutenant Robinson, at one time known as "the poorest flier in England."

Because he was so poor at the game they kept him at an unimportant post in the home defence, where there were many other fliers. They did not want Robinson to have much responsibility.

Then one night came a big Zeppelin, headed for London. It was not long after the Lyceum Theatre killings.

"That bloke'll only clutter up the air," said one of the mechanics who had started Robinson's machine. A dozen other fliers were already in the air. They knew a lot more about flying, but not one of them had a greater determination to get the "baby killers."

Great searchlights swept the sky. The wings of the aeroplane looked like silver when the light shone upon them. One of the aeroplanes was seen to climb crazily, toppling once in a while and manoeuvring every way except in the manner that the books said it should, until it was directly above the Zeppelin. The lights were switched off for a second for fear of dazzling the aviator and spoiling his aim.

The Poorest Flier in England.

The man was Robinson. Presently he launched an explosive bullet directly downward at the big gas bag.

Down the burning mass tumbled. London went wild with joy. Crowds rushed in automobiles, cabs, buses and afoot to Potter's Bar, where 'the tangled, burning rubbish' had fallen.

Robinson, the "poorest flier in England," who had achieved his ambition, managed his machine so badly that he landed miles from his own hangar, but finally managed to get there. Then he rode out to Potter's Bar.

He forced his way through the crowd. Nobody knew him. If they had they never would have dreamed that Robinson could be the man who sent the "baby killers" plunging thousands of feet to death.