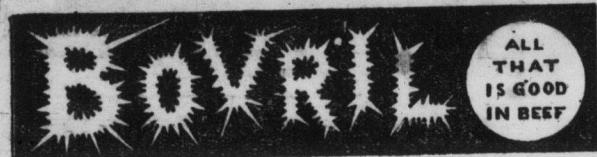


## BOVRIL FLAVORS STEWS AND HASHES



## THE MYSTERY OF THE GREEN RAY

By William Le Queux

### Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

The outbreak of war sends Ronald Ewart, a young London barrister, to the Highlands to say good-bye to his fiancée, Myra McLeod. On the train he meets Hilderman, who calls himself an American and a stranger in those parts, but later Ronald finds that he has built a hut on a cliff above the falls opposite General McLeod's lodge. While fishing in the river Myra is suddenly blinded by a flash of green light. The physician advises consulting a London oculist, Gen. McLeod tells Ewart of a curious experience at the Chemist's Rock.

### CHAPTER V.

#### Is More Mysterious.

I sat and stared at the old man in astonishment. Obviously he was fully convinced that he was giving me an accurate account of what had happened, and equally obviously he was perfectly sane.

"That's all," he said presently. "The rock came to me."

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed suddenly brought to my senses by the sound of his voice. "What an extraordinary thing!"

"For a moment I thought I was mad, and sometimes, when I have thought over it since—and the Lord knows how many times I've done that—I've come to the conclusion that I must have fallen asleep. But even now the fear haunts me that my mind may be going."

"You mustn't imagine anything like that, General," I advised seriously. "Whatever you do don't encourage any doubts of your own sanity. There must be some explanation of this, although I can't for the moment imagine what it can possibly be. It is a remarkable thing, and I fancy you will find when we do know the explanation, that anyone else standing where you were at that time would have seen exactly the same thing. The rock stands out of the water; it is just above a deep pool, and probably it was a sort of mirage effect, and not by any means a figment of your brain."

(To my surprise the old man leaned back in his chair and burst out laughing.)

"Of course," he exclaimed. "I never thought of that—a sort of mirage. Well, I'm beggared thankful you suggested that, Ronald. I've no doubt that it was something of the sort. What a beggared old fool I am. Let us pray that our poor little girl's trouble will be equally simple solution."

The General was so relieved that I had given him, at any rate, some sort of reason to believe that his brain was not yet going, that he began to declare that he was convinced Myra would be better in a day or two. So we arranged that I should take her up to London the next day, and leave her in charge of her aunt, Lady Rush, and then, as soon as we had heard Sir Gaire's verdict, I was to bring her back again. General McLeod had been anxious at first to come with us, but I pointed out that he would be of more use to Myra if he stayed behind, and took an eye on her interests in the neighborhood. I promised to wire him the result of the interview with Olverly as soon as I knew it. And I took a quarter to ten we went to bed.

"Ronald," said the old man, as we shook hands outside my door, "there's just one thing I wasn't frank with you about in the matter of the Chemist's Rock. I am anxious to believe that it's a point of my particular importance. You know the rock is a sort of sandstone, not grey like the rest, but nearly white?"

"Yes," I answered, wondering what could be coming next.

"Well," said the old man, "that day when I saw it appearing to come towards me it was not white, but green."

"No," I said at last, when we had spent another twenty minutes discussing this new aspect in my room. "It's beyond me. I can't see how the two events can be connected, and yet they are so unusual that one would think they must be. I certainly think it is a point to put in detail before Olverly."

"On the whole, I agree with you," said the General. "I am rather afraid he may take us for a pack of lunatics, and refuse to be bothered with the case."

"I'm sure he won't do that," I said.

"Good morning, Mr. Ewart," he said, coming forward to offer me his hand. "Is there anything the matter with Miss McLeod?"

"She's not very well," I replied. "She has something the matter with her eyes. It was very good of you to let us win our little race. Every little pleasure that we can give Miss McLeod just at this time is of great value to us."

"Eyes?" said Hilderman, thoughtfully, with the same dreamy expression that Dennis had pointed out at King's Cross. "What sort of thing is it? I know something about eyes."

"I'm afraid I can tell you nothing," I replied. "She has suddenly lost her sight in the most amazing and ter-

sorted confidently. "And he may have some medical knowledge that will just shake the puzzle into place, and explain the whole mystery to us. It seems to me a most remarkable thing that these two strange affairs should have happened in exactly the same place. That it is some strange freak of nature I have no doubt, but I am absolutely at a loss to think what it can be."

It can hardly be wondered at that, as I have said before, sleep and I were strangers that night, and I was glad enough when the time came for me to get up.

Myra came down after breakfast, wonderfully brave and bright, but there was no sign whatever of her eight returning to her. The leaving was a wretched business, and I cannot dwell on it. Sandy started early to sail to Mallaig with the luggage, and we followed in the motorboat. Angus at the engine, old Mary McLeod in the bows, while I took the tiller, and Myra lay on a pile of cushions at my feet, her head resting on my knee, her arm round Sholto's neck; for she had wanted the dog to see her off at the station. The old General managed to keep up a cheery manner as he said good-bye at the landing-stage, but he was looking so care-worn and haggard that I was glad that he had been persuaded not to come up to London with us. He was certainly in a fit state for the fatigues of a long journey. As we passed Glasnostnie, the Baltimore slid out from the side of the shed that stood on the edge of the miniature harbor which Nature had thoughtfully bestowed on the place.

"I can hear a motorboat," said Myra, suddenly sitting up.

"Yes," I replied. "It's Hilderman's."

"Is she ahead of us?" she asked.

I looked round, and saw that the Baltimore was putting out to round the point.

"No, she's about level," I answered. "She's evidently making for Mallaig. We are, if anything, a little ahead, but they will soon pass us, I should think."

"Oh, Ron," cried Myra, with childish excitement, "don't let them beat us. Angus, put some life into her. We must make the harbor first."

Angus did his best, and I set her course as near in shore as I dared on that treacherous coast. The Baltimore glided out to sea with the easy grace of a powerful and beautiful animal, and as we passed the jagged promontory she was coming up about thirty yards behind us.

"Challenge him, Ron," Myra exclaimed, "you've met him."

I turned, and saw Hilderman and two other men in the boat, one a friend apparently, and the other the mechanic. I stood up and waved to them.

"We'll race you to Mallaig," I shouted.

"It's a bet," he agreed readily at the top of his voice, waving back. It was a ding-dong business across the mouth of Nevis, and the Baltimore was leading, if anything, but we had not far to go, and our opponents had taken a course a good deal farther out to sea than we were. Coming up by the lighthouse, however, the Baltimore drew in at a magnificent pace, and swung round the point, the light-house rock. Hilderman, who was quite distinct at the short distance, stood up in the stern of the Baltimore and looked at us. We were making good time, but we had no chance of outdistancing his powerful boat. But, as he looked at us, and was evidently about to shout some triumphant greeting, I saw him catch sight of Myra, lying in the shade over her eyes. Suddenly, without the slightest warning, he swung the tiller, and, turning out again, took the long course round the lighthouse, and we slid alongside the fish-table a good minute ahead of him.

Myra was delighted; she had no suspicion that we had virtually lost the race, and the trifling excitement gave her a real pleasure. Angus, I could see, was puzzled, but I signed to him to say nothing. My heart warmed to Hilderman; he had seen that Myra was not well, and, divining that it would give her some pleasure to win the race, he had tactfully given way to us. I was really grateful to him for his kindly thought, and determined to thank him as soon as I could. We had nearly half an hour to wait for the mid-day train, and, after seeing Myra and Mary safely ensconced in the Marine Hotel, I went out with Sholto to get the tickets, telegraph to Dennis, and express my gratitude to Hilderman. But when I stepped out of the hotel he was standing in the road waiting for me.

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## CANADA'S PROBLEMS REVIEWED BY OFFICIALS OF BANK OF MONTREAL

The addresses of the President and General Manager of the Bank of Montreal, at the annual meeting of shareholders of that institution, were the authoritative pronouncements of men of international standing in matters of finance, and as such they will undoubtedly be followed with much interest both in this country and abroad. Every year the addresses at this annual meeting are looked forward to with keen anticipation by merchants and manufacturers because of the comprehensive analysis that they provide of financial conditions in Canada, and because they afford guidance in the general business policy to be followed during the coming year.

### Must Deal With Railway Situation

In the view of Sir Vincent Meredith, the way to sustained improvement in trade is not yet clear, but that improvement will be hastened when labor realizes that wage cannot continue, and that more efficiency and greater production are absolutely necessary in order to bring prices down to a level that will stimulate consumption and thus provide increased employment. His warning as to the evil effects of heavy taxation in stifling industry and enterprise is one that will be cordially endorsed by all thinking men, and one which those who direct our public affairs surely will not dare to ignore. And Sir Vincent merits public thanks for the courageous way in which he dealt with the railway problem, in particular for his uncompromising declaration that no marked improvement can be expected in the present burdensome conditions so long as the roads continued under public—which, as he said, the lowest level reached for several years past. In other directions we still had high prices, and retail prices were conspicuously out of line. It is on the purchasing power of our natural resources was at the heart of the matter. The present year's past, in other directions we still had high prices, and retail prices were conspicuously out of line. It is on the purchasing power of our natural resources was at the heart of the matter.

Summed up, the most obvious needs of Canada at the present time, in the opinion of these two eminent financiers, are drastic economy in the conduct of public affairs, a solution of the railway problem on the basis of private as against political ownership and operation, a vigorous immigration policy for the peopling of our vast spaces by diverting to Canada the stream of immigrants that formerly flowed elsewhere, and deflation in the cost of labor.

Words are colored beads. I string upon a chain. Some are gold with sunshine. Some are bright with rain.

Words are splendid pictures. Hanging on the wall. Some are big with mountains. Some are hushed and small.

Words are waxen candles. Shining on a tree. For the dark to see itself. And wish a wish for me.

Words are whisper-thoughts. I think of in the night. That walk about with gladness. Soon as it is light.

Words are gay balloons. Bright against the snow. I loose their strings and watch them. Sailing high and low.

Words, words, words. How I love you, words! I'm the nest from which you fly. You're my singing birds.

—Louise Ayres Garnett.

### The Empire Looks to Canada's Forests.

In the British Empire Forestry Conference in London, the fact was brought out that Canada is pre-eminently the source of softwood supply in the Empire. Some people are inclined to regret that Canada is not a country of fine hardwoods such as mahogany, ebony, and rosewood, but when it is remembered that the Conference also brought out the fact that nine-tenths of the timber brought to market all over the world is softwood, then the importance of Canada as a source of timber supply is appreciated. This is why the Conference laid such stress upon the need of forest conservation in Canada. Canada's coniferous or softwood timber is a great source of strength both to the Empire and to herself.

### How Tom Sawyer Did It.

You remember how Mark Twain's popular hero, the resourceful Tom Sawyer, got all the boys in his neighborhood to compete for the privilege of doing his distasteful job—whitewashing a fence—by telling them what fun it was? He made the disagreeable task his own joy, and he gave up to him their marbles, their tops, and other toys for the pleasure of being allowed to take a hand in doing it. Each of the boys took a turn at whitewashing until the fence was finished to Tom's satisfaction.

Many employers have the happy faculty of so enthralling their employees that they easily turn hard work into play. It is a great business asset.

### Tunnel-Digging Machine Also Lays Walls.

Digging a tunnel, removing the earth, and lining the walls with concrete blocks as the tunneling advances, are all accomplished by a single machine. Four revolving arms at the front of a cutting head, mounted in a steel drum, carry the cutters which remove the earth. It is deposited by buckets, on a conveyor belt, which carries it to cars, brought up from the rear. Behind the cutting head are the gearing of the cut. Back of this is the lining constructor, which lays concrete blocks designed so that when they are pushed into place they expand and fit in spiral courses, giving a forward motion to the machine, which keeps the cutting head in contact with the tunnel heading.

Canada's forests are estimated to contain eight hundred billion feet of commercial timber and one billion cords of pulpwood.

Sir James Cantlie, a noted English surgeon and physical culture authority, is seventy years old and as supple as an athlete. He conducts a physical culture class for men who are close to the eightieth year, and a class for elderly women. Some exercises he prescribes are the same as those used by the Chinese 5,000 years ago.

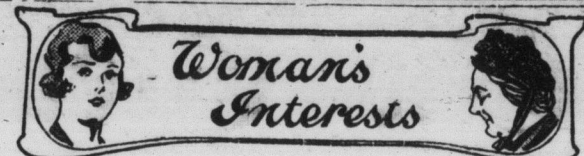
### STAMMERING

By entering overcome positively. One natural method, graduated pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature.

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE, KITCHENER, CANADA

Canada has water power equal to 20,000,000 horsepower; 90 per cent. is still running to waste.

Minard's Liniment Used by Veterinarians



### Health and Beauty.

Toothache is a warning and may cause you pain, loss of sleep, loss of work or study, indigestion, bad breath, and always does injury through pain to the nervous system. There are two principal kinds of toothache. One kind is where there is a cavity in the tooth and the nerve within becomes inflamed from irritation due to food particles getting into the cavity, or by heat or cold affecting the nerve. The other form of toothache is called an abscessed tooth. In this case the tooth usually has a cavity (or hole). Substances also get into the tooth and irritate the nerve until it dies and decays. The dead nerve substance is filled with germs, which get out through a little opening in the end of the root and cause the tissue or gum about the root end to swell and pain severely. If teeth in this condition are not cared for by the dentist they may cause serious constitutional trouble.

Pyorrhea (or Rigg's disease) begins as an inflammation of the edge of the gum. The inflammation at this point is caused by bacterial growth on the teeth, and by injury. Bacterial growth on the teeth drifts under the gum edges and sets up inflammation. If the teeth are kept free from bacterial and food coats and the gum is kept in a hard, firm, pink condition so that it can not bleed, inflammation of the gum edge and pyorrhea can not occur. Heavy, vigorous rubbing of the gums and teeth with a clean brush or dry linen greatly aids in the prevention of gum-edge inflammation and consequently pyorrhea.

Two things make teeth decay: First, sickness in childhood, like scarlet fever, diphtheria, and other diseases. Such diseases make the teeth decay by weakening the body, and softening the teeth. Accordingly, children should be spared these diseases by having an adequate system of community health supervision. Second, when the teeth are not kept clean and smooth they get rough and dirty, food collects between and about the teeth and clings to all their surfaces where it ferments, forms acid and injures the enamel and causes cavities to form. Because germs develop and multiply on this decaying substance, it is well to see your dentist at least twice a year if you wish to safeguard your teeth.

To clean the teeth properly, the space between the teeth should be swept with dental floss, which can be purchased at any drug store. Care should be exercised in pulling the floss between the teeth; the gum should not be injured and made to bleed. Next use a proper brush and use it correctly. Brushing across the teeth only does very little good; use the brush from the gums toward the biting edge of all the teeth, giving the brush a quarter turn while it is being moved up or down.

Choose tooth brushes with care. They should be small for children, larger for adults. The brush should be of medium texture, neither soft nor stiff. The bristles should be arranged in wedge shape, in order to reach between the teeth.

Avoid the family tooth brush holder and keep the individual tooth brushes from touching one another. As the germs of pyorrhea are so easily transferred from one person to another through the contact of tooth brushes, it is also possible that other diseases might be transmitted by the same means. Careful people sterilize new tooth brushes before using, especially such brushes as have been exposed to dust in the shops.

Once a day, preferably before retiring at night, use a good tooth-paste or powder. Tooth powders have their place in that they are usually abrasive,

that is of use in polishing, thereby assisting in checking the formation of tartar.

Good tooth-pastes usually contain some ingredient which tones up the gums, and a paste is easier to handle than a powder. There are numerous excellent tooth-pastes on the market, and it pays to buy a good brand. The pastes come in tubes and if carefully handled, a tube of paste will last a long time.

Family Portraits.

Have the players—of whom there can be any even number—sit in two straight lines, facing each other. Give each player a pencil and a piece of paper and tell him to draw a picture of the person opposite him. No matter whether he can draw or not, he must make an attempt. Of course if everyone were an artist there would be no fun. It is often the pictures that are drawn by those who know least about art that are the most amusing.

After the pictures are finished, collect the papers and display them for all to see. The picture that is voted to be the best likeness wins the game and the prize, if there is one.

Caring for Your Piano.

Although most people try to take every care of their pianos, especially in these days of high prices, they do not always succeed. Pianos, like human beings, are very sensitive to their immediate surroundings, and must be properly "placed" in order to retain their proper volume of tone.

A very common, although pardonable, weakness is to regard an instrument first of all as a beautiful piece of furniture, quite overlooking the fact that its chief function is to produce perfect musical notes, chords, harmonies, and nuances.

The chief materials used in making a piano are highly-seasoned wood, steel, iron, brass, and various kinds of felt and cloth, each having its exact relationship to the instrument as a whole. In consequence, a piano is susceptible to atmospheric influences, which can, however, be avoided by careful "placing" in the room.

Never keep your piano in a damp room, also never have it next to an outside wall, or near a window or conservatory. Avoid draughts; a "cross-corner" position is nearly always better than against a wall.

These are the chief conditions to be observed, and the rest can be left to the discretion or taste of the owner. Not only should every care be taken to preserve your piano from damp, but it should be occasionally ventilated by opening the top. Condensation of the air can take place inside a piano, just as easily as on the window-pane.

It does not always follow that your piano is out of order if some of the notes don't sound true. Very often this is due to some object in the room vibrating in sympathy with certain notes when struck. The key left in the lock of the piano will give such an effect, or it may be due to the instrument not being evenly placed on the floor.

Heavy ornaments, flower-bowls, books, etc., should never stand on a piano. The highest ornaments only should be allowed on a piano-top, and even these should stand on a soft mat, if jarring noises are to be prevented. Preferably leave the piano-top quite bare of any decoration.

Finally, never neglect to have your instrument tuned at regular intervals, irrespective of how often it is used. Avoid inexperienced tuners as you would the plague. More often than not, they strain the tuning-pins so that the instrument will never again remain properly in tune.

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands is an expert linguist. She is an expert horsewoman, draws cleverly, is a fairly accomplished musician, and has an intimate acquaintance with all of the details of practical housework.

Minard's Liniment for Colds, etc.

There is a remarkable story of a large aeroplane that during the war was flying over mountainous country on the Western front. Pilot and observer were much disturbed at discovering traces of a rat on board, but they had no means of capturing it. They thought of landing, but they knew that their hidden foe might bring them disaster before they could reach the earth. Suddenly a bright idea came to the pilot, and he began to mount higher and higher in the already rarefied air. Still higher he went until he had almost reached an altitude higher than any that man has attained. Both men found breathing extremely difficult; their ears felt as if bursting, their breath came in tearing gasps; but they were waiting for something they knew must happen. They knew that their enemy must succumb before they succumbed themselves. Presently, with a feeble scumper, a large rat emerged from some secret nook of the aeroplane and fell panting and dying on the floor. It was the work of a moment to fling it overboard.

Minard's Liniment Used by Veterinarians

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## SANDS OF DEATH ON COAST OF KENT

### LEGENDS AS TO ORIGIN OF GOODWIN SANDS.

#### History of these Treacherous Shoals is History of Heroism of the Highest Order.

A game of golf was recently played on the Goodwin Sands, says an English paper.

As the players, and the curious crowd that accompanied them, strolled about the yellow waste, intersected by furrowed channels and boiling pools down which the quicksands wait for their prey, they saw mute evidences of the terrible tragedies that have earned for the Goodwins the most dreadful reputation of any shoal.

Hard by a jutting portion of the German submarine that was trapped by the falling tide while busy laying her deadly "eggs" among the shipping in the Downs is seen the remnant of the great sailing ship, the Indian Chief—snuck down to her doom on a winter's night while the howling Dead Lifeboat performed a service of rescue that will ever live as an epic of the sea. And all around are other nautical "gravestones" in this cemetery of the ocean.

According to Old Legends.

There are many legends in existence as to the origin of the Goodwin Sands. One has it that in the year 1099 a great tide overcame certain of the lands of Kent belonging to Earl Godwine, drowning many towns and people, the site of this tragedy being now the Goodwin Sands. Another story tells how William the Conqueror gave land in Kent to the See of Canterbury, but the money which should have been employed in repairing the sea-wall was used to build Trenchard Church steeple, and the sea, in consequence, broke in, and turned the meadows into the dreaded shoal.

The history of the Goodwin Sands is the history of heroism on the seas, of heroism of the highest order, for the men of Deal and Ramsgate who again and again risk their lives in the face of tempest and the raging sea do so without a "galler"—without the impassioned plaudits of the Press—content to know that they have saved some poor souls "in peril on the sea."

The Goodwin Sands are completely covered by the sea at high water, but at low tide certain parts are at least six feet above sea-level. They are surrounded at all times by deep water, and ships cast during hurricanes upon the sands rarely escape their clutches. Early chroniclers refer to them as great "shipwrecks."

Dragged Through Boiling Seas.

On May 14th, 1887, the three-masted schooner, Gordon Island, from Antwerp to Liverpool, ran, in a heavy sea, and without warning, on the outer edge of the Goodwins.

Her timbers opened with the crash, she filled, and in a minute became an immovable wreck. The seas swept over her, her sails were torn to ribbons, and the crew had but a few feet of shelter from the terrors of the storm.

Eventually, after almost incredible heroism and endeavor, the Ramsgate and Deal lifeboats got to her, and the men of the Deal boat managed to get a line aboard. The first to leave the wreck was the captain's son—a boy of thirteen—and as he had to be drawn by a rope through the boiling seas, he naturally enough shrank from the ordeal.

At last he was forcibly thrown from the wreck and drawn into safety. The men of the lifeboat say that he "cried dreadful," stretching out his hands to the wreck, and calling for his father.

All were rescued, and the lifeboat made for Deal, with the red ensign at the peak—a signal meaning "Rescued crew aboard."

Drove His Ship Ashore.

On February 12th, 1870, all the vessels in the Downs were torn from their anchors and blown ashore by the violence of the wind. Most of them were driven helplessly broadside on and smashed to pieces in a few moments.

But the captain of the Glendura, having on board his wife and child, resolved, as he could not save his ship, to save human lives, and so hoisted the lower foretopsail and drove ashore as hard as he could, crashing stem on about two hundred yards from the beach and opposite the lifeboat-station.

The action kept his ship together, and the lifeboat made the perilous trip each time with a fresh crew, and each time returned with men rescued from the Glendura.

All were saved, and the hero of this occasion was undoubtedly the coxswain of the lifeboat—Jarvis Arnold—who accompanied the boat on each occasion.

Never clean varnished paint or enamel with soap, or with soda and water. This makes the varnish dull, and it may even cause it to peel away from the wood. A better plan is to use a solution prepared with tea leaves. Collect the leaves and put them in a basin. Pour hot water over them and allow them to soak for ten minutes. Use the liquid cold for washing over the varnished surface. Finally dry and polish with a soft cloth.

