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The PURPLE MASK  
by Grace Guard  
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 she 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 Duffrane 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.

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 greatcoat 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.

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.

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." "Your operations since this 'Purple Mask' girl has made herself so prominent lead us to believe that you are permitting her to do just about as she wishes to when you are assigned to cases in which she is concerned.

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.

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.

Pickled Blackberries.—Make a spice bag of one teaspoonful of whole cloves, one teaspoonful of whole allspice, one teaspoonful of whole mace, one small stick of cinnamon. Tie in a piece of cheesecloth. Now put four quarts of blackberries in the preserving kettle. If the berries are soft or over-ripe, will not matter. Add four cups of sugar, one-half cup of vinegar, one-half cup of water. Add the spice bag and cook for one-half hour. Now pour into pint jars and place the rubber and lid in position, partially tightened, and then store in a cool, dry place.

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. Return it to the preserving kettle and boil for ten minutes. Add an equal measure of sugar. Stir until the sugar is dissolved, then boil rapidly for twelve minutes. Pour into sterilized glasses or crocks. Cover with a sheet of glass and leave for two days, then seal in the usual manner. This jelly will be firm and cut like cheese.

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.

THE SPOONBILL CATFISH.  
A Fish That Lays Precious Eggs is Found in the Mississippi.  
One of the queerest fishes in the world is the "spoonbill cat," otherwise known as the "paddlefish." It occurs in great numbers in the Mississippi River and its larger tributaries, and is such an important source of food supply that for many years the United States Government Fisheries Bureau has desired to propagate it artificially. But the difficulty was that the creature's spawning grounds were unknown and no eggs could be obtained.

THE VIOLET.  
Down in a green and shady bed  
A modest violet grew;  
Its stalk was bent, it hung its head,  
As if to hide from view.  
And yet it was a lovely flower,  
Its colors bright and fair;  
It might have graced a royal bower,  
Instead of hiding there.  
Yet there it was content to bloom,  
In modest tints arrayed;  
And there diffused a sweet perfume,  
Within the silent shade.

REDPATH SUGAR  
No one ever doubts REDPATH quality, because in its Sixty years of use no one has ever bought a barrel, bag or carton of poor Redpath sugar. It is made in one grade only—the highest.  
"Let Redpath Sweeten it."  
Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.

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.

Eighth Annual TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW  
Union Stock Yards TORONTO  
DEC. 7th & 8th, 1917  
Secretary will mail prize list on request.

BIRD'S NEST IN TRENCH.  
British Discovered Nestful of Warm Eggs on Firing Line.  
The following letter from a British officer appeared in the London Times: "After the Wytschaete Ridge had been taken my servant told me that when going across in the evening he had found a blackbird sitting on its nest in the German front-line trench. I could not believe it was true, but this morning, having a spare half-hour, I got my sergeant to take me to the place, and, sure enough, there was the nest with five warm eggs in it. It was in the side of a communication trench leading back from and about 15 yards from the original German front line."

Continued Thrift.  
Canadians should not consider that 1917 will be the only year that rigid economies must be practised. There is no knowing at this date when the war will end, and even after it has ended there will be urgent need for Canada's surplus of food for many months while Europe is being regenerated.

Grown experimentally but a few years ago, American cotton has become an established crop in India, as it grows a larger yield than native varieties.

HELP WIN THE WAR  
It is the duty of every subject of the Allies to help win the WAR, and they can best do it by preventing WASTE and storing up for the COMING WINTER all food products, especially those perishable foods such as fruits and vegetables.

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT  
Zin White Shoe Dressing  
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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 heard about landing positions a "ring of lenses," through which powerful arc lamps send their concentrated rays hundreds of yards into the skies, protects 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 an 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, topping 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 foot 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.

Amid the wreckage lay the remains of a few charred bodies. On the crushed breast of one there had been pinned the Iron Cross.  
"Pretty tough!" Robinson muttered and walked away.  
"Who got that Zepp?" asked a soldier in the crowd, recognizing Robinson's aero corps uniform.  
"I did," said Robinson, quietly.  
The news ran through the crowd, and "the poorest flier in England" almost lost his uniform before he got away from the men and women who wanted to shake his hands, kiss him and steal his buttons.  
A Pious Gift of Bells.  
In Crosthwait, Westmoreland, there is a church dating from the seventeenth century, in the belfry of which there are three bells given by a musician named William Gilpin. He had the following inscriptions engraved on them:  
The first bell—"Jesus Be Our Speed."  
The second—"Soli Deo Gloria."  
The third—"A young man, grave in Godliness, William Gilpin by name, Gave fifty pounds to make these sounds To God's eternal fame."  
Bombs and mortars were invented in the year 1540.











