

MONGOLS JOIN JAPS

TO FIGHT ANCIENT FOES

Changchun, Manchukuo, Jan. 16.—The age-old contempt of the Mongols for the Chinese has been invoked by the Japanese to prevent further rebellion in the far northwest of this new state of Manchukuo.

Mongol Princes Rule

The Japanese are defensive allies of the regime of Henry Pu-Yi, are reorganizing the northwestern country following the flight of the insurgent Chinese general, Su Ping-Wen.

In this reorganization the Mongol princes has been given a large share. The districts on both sides of the Great Khingan mountains have been formed into a new province, called Khingan, which is further subdivided into three districts, northern, southern and eastern.

The northern district, corresponding to the Barga region west of the mountains, with its capital at Hailar, is the most important.

1,000,000 Nomads

Prince Ling Sheng, most influential of the Mongol leaders, has been made chief executive of this northern district and Mongol military patrols are policing the area. The Japanese military authorities announce they will keep small garrisons for a time at Hailar and Manchuli, but eventually the entire police duty will be given to Mongol troops.

The Mongols, still largely nomadic, number approximately 1,000,000 along the western frontier of Manchukuo. In recent years they have been forced northward and westward by the steady encroachment of Chinese farmers on their pastures.

Their bitterness toward the Chinese led the Mongol princes to become cordial supporters of the "independence movement" that followed Japanese occupation of Manchuria. Prince Ling Sheng and other potentates have been among the chief promoters of Manchukuo.

Rising Against Moscow

Besides the Barga tribes there are several strong banners in what is now southern Khingan and Jehol. The Japanese are allowing these leagues to retain their traditional organization, thus gaining their loyalty for the Manchukuo experiment.

In addition to the Mongols living in Manchukuo territory, there are 1,500,000 in outer Mongolia, which has been a soviet socialist republic since 1921.

Recently there have been reports of a nationalist movement in outer Mongolia aimed against Moscow domination and encouraged by the lamas, priests of the form of Buddhism which for centuries has been the racial faith of the Mongols.

Lamaism has been largely suppressed by the Red regime at Urga, but there are evidences that the lamas yet may reunite the remnants of Genghis Khan's tribes.

The Japanese regard the possibility of such developments with equanimity. Thus far, however, reports of Mongol rebellion against soviet rule have come from dubious sources.

COUNTY JAIL ORDERED SOLD

Mendota, Cal., Jan. 17.—Anybody who wants a perfectly good jail may buy one here.

The county board of supervisors ordered Mendota's jail sold because it had not been used for fifteen years and was unlikely to be used again.

Prisoners from this district are taken to the county jail at Fresno.

It is the consciousness of the presence of the children that often inspires good manners in the parents. It is unbelievably different if you are out in instead of hearing it cozily in

DETROIT DETECTIVE RISKS

LIFE BY FEIGNING ILLNESS

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 16.—The healthiest man in Detroit today has had angina pectoris in six languages, yellow fever in at least eight—including the Scandinavian—and spots before the eyes in practically every dialect.

He is Otto Fischl, who speaks seven languages, and it is his business to be ailing. Never a day passes that he doesn't "come down" with something. His last "illness" required 63 different medicines to treat—only he didn't take any.

The man of many maladies is a special investigator for the City Board of Health, and it is his job to uncover medical quacks and charlatans who practice in Detroit. He was selected because he is in perfect health, and because he looks a little like a man about to be stricken with practically everything.

Job Proves Dangerous

Fischl's job isn't a pleasant one, and it has often proved dangerous. He is always in disguise and he always has a symptom, sometimes many symptoms. He buys a sample of the medicine prescribed, testifies to the method of treatment offered and starts on another case.

He recently visited the office of a foreign-speaking "doctor", disguising himself as a factory laborer. In his best Bohemian, he listed an array of symptoms and gave a foreign name.

The "doctor" asked him to lie on an examining table. Then, deliberately, threw down from his surgical case, a long, thin knife. He learned over his patient.

"Do you happen to know a fellow by the name of Otto Fischl?" he asked, quietly, moving the knife closer to Fischl's chest.

"No", said Fischl, his chest turning a handspring.

Life Threatened

The "doctor" abruptly walked

across the room and stood for several minutes beside a window.

Suddenly he wheeled about.

"Hey, Fischl!" he called.

The trembling patient made no move. The man finally strode to his side.

"You know what?" he said, grinning. "I thought for a minute you were Otto Fischl, the detective. And, you know what? If you had answered my call, I would have carved out your heart!"

Fischl completed his case and left, in a hurry.

MRS. GEORGE BLACK TEACHES NINE PRINCESS

London, Jan. 14.—Princess Margaret Rose, golden-headed younger daughter of the Duke and Duchess of York, aged two and a half, has had one of her earliest lessons in Empire geography from a distinguished Canadian woman who is the wife of Mr. George Black Speaker of the Canadian House of Commons.

For when Mrs. Black was received by the Duchess at her London home and was answering eager questions about her home in far-away Yukon Territory, the little Princess tripped shyly into the room and was introduced. From Mrs. Black the Princess probably heard for the first time of romantic Dawson City. Certain it is that when she grows up the Princess will hear often of her meeting with this charming white-haired lady who lived through the adventurous days of the Klondike gold rush.

Indeed Yukon is definitely "on the map" here as a result of Mr. and Mrs. Black. While Mr. Black is entertained by great ones of the land tales of Mrs. Black's adventures in Yukon's early days are read by millions of readers of the London daily newspapers.

The Speaker and his wife are just back from Paris, where for six days their activities exceeded those of all but the most energetic "rubberneck" tourists.

THE LONDON GHOSTS DISCUSSED

One never comes to an end of discoveries about London, and I suppose one might live to be 100 and still find something fresh and interesting. This outburst is due to having noticed accidentally over a shop in Piccadilly that in a house on the same site the Royal Horticultural Society was founded in 1804, and probably, like many other important organizations, started in a small way with a few enthusiasts to blow the embers to a flame.

But if one started thinking of what might have happened in houses on the sites of the present shops and hotels there would be no limit to both fact and fancy, for in all older parts there is one London built upon another, and one might meet ghosts from various centuries all claiming equal rights in certain places.

Mayfair, for example, must be full of ghosts, so oddly varied as Shelley and Harriet, Westbrook, Pope, Horace Walpole, G. F. Watts, the fourth Lord Chesterfield of famous memory, and the clergyman who used to perform the marriage ceremony in his chapel without too much red tape.

And if you begin to think of the ghosts of Park Lane you must recall old Tyburn Lane and its tragic association or that pretty country lane which ran by the park belonging to the Abbey Church of St. Peter's Westminster. Perhaps in old days the humbler folk used to gaze through the palings at the great people who assembled to chase the deer, just as people go now to watch a gay little fair haired Princess playing not far from Hyde Park with her baby sister.

Do people who dislike high class literature wonder what it is that is considered so enjoyable?

Regardless of what caused the depression, this much is certain: that the fiddler is being paid by a lot of us, who didn't dance.



There IS Relief from RHEUMATISM

In this day, no man or woman need suffer with rheumatic pain. It's as easy to get rid of as a headache. Aspirin disposes of such pain like magic. Two tablets with a swallow of water relieves any mild attack. If any pain is left, repeat every two hours until the last twinge is driven from the system. Never hesitate to take Aspirin. It is not a narcotic. It won't upset the stomach. It can't depress the heart. It may be taken days at a time, with out the slightest harm. So, don't dread the winter because of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago or constant cold. Aspirin will give you complete relief.

ASPIRIN

TRADE-MARK REG. IN CANADA



Are You Among Those Who Say "I never read Advertisements"

TO SAY "I never read advertisements" would be much like saying, "I never use soap" or "I never read newspapers," or "No one can teach me anything," or "I know everything."

Many good—but not very wise persons seem to think that all advertisements are just the vainglorious braggings of those who publish them—designed to part fools and their money. The truth is that most advertisements are incitements to their readers to do or be or buy or use something for their immediate or prospective advantage. Advertisers, to be successful and to live long, have to offer something of value or of desire—something really wanted or needed by the public. Advertisers, to live long, must not cheat the expectations or confidence of those who buy what they offer or propose.

Here are some questions to be answered by those who say "I never read advertisements"—

- 1.—What alarm clock would you buy if you needed one?
- 2.—What camera would you buy, for your own use, or to give to a son or daughter?
- 3.—What motor car possesses your favor?
- 4.—What face cream or shaving soap or cream, or tooth paste did you use today?
- 5.—What laundry soap (or flakes) is in your kitchen right now?
- 6.—What brand of tobacco would you buy if you were a user?
- 7.—The watch on your wrist—what name does it bear?
- 8.—What theatre is presenting the best program?
- 9.—Your life insurance policy—what company issued it?
- 10.—The ginger ale which you serve to guests—what brand is it?
- 11.—The tea which you buy regularly—what brand is it?
- 12.—The baked beans and the tomato catsup now on your pantry shelves—what brands are they?

YOU SEE! Whether or not you consciously or habitually read advertisements, you buy, by preference, what advertisements have recommended to your confidence and what experience has proven to be satisfactory.

The things which we DON'T buy and which have a sickish life, are those which are not advertised, and which try to ride onto public favor on the backs of well-advertised products.

It is to one's discredit to say, "I never read advertisements"

THE DAILY MAIL with its large quality circulation is a first-class advertising medium!

Recipes!

Free

Clip and try these tempting recipes to learn how much more appetizing and nourishing such foods are when made with doubly-rich and creamy St. Charles milk! Be sure to use St. Charles milk, though! Also mail the coupon and you will receive FREE beautifully illustrated book with 85 tested recipes.

THE BORDEN CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL

Send me, free, St. Charles Book with 85 tested recipes.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

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POP-OVERS

3 eggs; 1 cup Borden's St. Charles Milk; 2 cups flour; ½ small tspn. salt; 1 cup water.

Beat the eggs ten minutes and then add the milk. Gradually add the flour, sifted, and the salt. Beat until absolutely smooth. Turn into hot, well-oiled gem pans and bake quickly.

LEMON MERINGUE PIE

¾ cup Borden's St. Charles Milk; ¾ cup hot water; 1½ cups sugar; 4½ tbsps. corn starch; 1 tspn. butter; 2 eggs; juice 2 lemons; grated rind 1 lemon; few grains salt; 1 cooked pastry shell.

Combine the milk and water in a double boiler top, add the sugar and cornstarch, thoroughly mixed together, and cook fifteen minutes, stirring occasionally. Separate the eggs, beat the yolks light, combine them with a little of the hot milk, stir into the thickened mixture and cook five minutes longer, stirring occasionally. Then add the salt and when somewhat cooled stir in the lemon juice and rind, pour into the pastry shell, heap with a meringue made of two egg whites, and a third cup of powdered sugar, and cook in a slow oven for ten minutes until the meringue is firm and delicately browned.

CREAM OF ASPARAGUS SOUP

1 bunch or can asparagus; 4 cups cold water; 2 slices onion; ¼ tspn. sugar; blade of mace; 2 tbsps. butter; 2 tbsps. flour; 1 tspn. salt; 1-3 tspn. pepper; 2 cups Borden's St. Charles Milk; 1 egg yolk; dash of paprika.

If fresh asparagus used, remove tips and cook them in a little boiling salted water until tender; if canned, cut off tips and lay aside. Cut up stalks. Cover with cold water. Add onion, sugar, and mace. Cook until tender. Strain through sieve, pressing asparagus well to extract flavor. Melt butter in saucepan and stir in flour. Add salt, pepper, and asparagus puree. Continue stirring until thickened. Add one-and-a-half cups St. Charles Milk and the asparagus tips. Bring to boiling point, and simmer five minutes. Combine beaten egg yolk with the remaining milk and add to mixture. Let come to boil. Serve each portion with a dash of paprika over top.

Borden's
ST. CHARLES MILK
(Unsweetened)

