

## Beginning Today— The World's Strangest Mystery Story!

# The PHANTOM of the OPERA

(Published by Arrangement with Universal Pictures)

by  
GASTON LEROUX

This story is published by arrangement with Universal Pictures, who have produced it as a tremendous spectacle. The supposed "Phantom," who inhabits the opera house and forces the management to agree to his wishes, is played by Lon Chaney. Mary Philbin is Christine and Norman Kerry is Raoul.

(Continued.)

Next morning, the managers received a card of thanks from the ghost: Dear Mr. Manager:

Thanks. Charming evening. Daae exquisite. Choruses want waking up. Carlotta a splendid commonplace instrument. Will write you soon for the 240,00 francs, or 233,424 fr. 70 c., to be correct. MM. Debienne and Poligny have sent me the 6,575 fr. 30 c. representing the first ten days of my allowance for the current year; their privileges finished on the evening of the tenth inst.

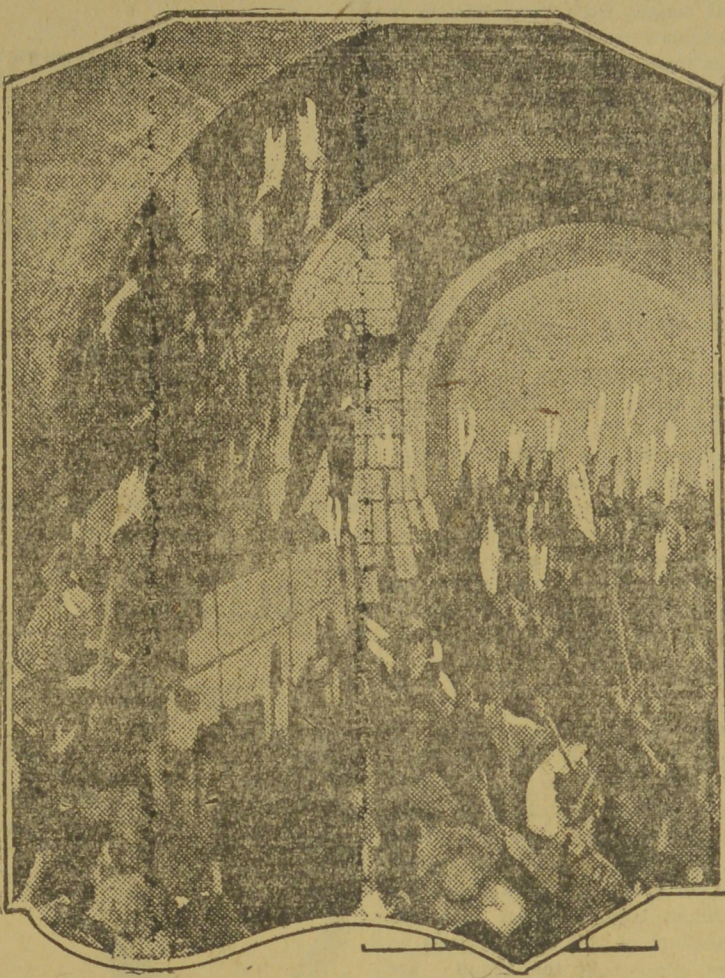
Kinds regards.

O. G.

On the other hand, there was a letter from MM. Debienne and Poligny: Gentlemen:

We are much obliged for your kind thought of us, but you will easily understand that the prospect of again hearing Faust, pleasant though it is to ex-managers of the Opera, can not make us forget that we have no right to occupy Box Five on the grand tier, which is the exclusive property of him of whom we spoke to you when we went through the memorandum-book

*The Phantom of the Opera*  
Fictionized by Patrick Kearney from Universal's screen version of the novel by Gaston Leroux



they came out again and called the box-keeper, who asked them what they wanted. They said, 'Look in the box: there's no one there, is there?' 'No,' said the woman. 'Well,' said they, 'when we went in, we heard a voice saying that the box was taken!'

"However, when the people arrived," roared Richard, "there was no one in the box, was there?"

"Not a soul sir; not a soul! Nor in the box on the right, nor in the box on the left; not a soul sir; I swear! The box-keeper told me often enough, which proves that it was all a joke."

"Oh, you agree, do you?" said Richard. "You agree! It's a joke! And you think it funny, no doubt?"

"I think it in very bad taste, sir."

"And what did the box-keeper say?"

"Oh, she just said that it was the Opera Ghost. That's all she said!"

M. Richard, from gloomy, became furious.

"Send for the box-keeper!" he shouted. "Send for her! This minute! This minute! And bring her in to me here! And turn all those people out!"

The inspector tried to protest, but Richard closed his mouth with an angry order to hold his tongue. Then, when the wretched man's lips seemed shut for ever, the manager commanded him to open them once more.

"Who is this 'Opera ghost'?" he snarled.

But the inspector was by this time incapable of speaking a word. He managed to convey, by a despairing gesture, that he knew nothing about it, or rather that he did not wish to know.

"Have you ever seen him, have you seen the Opera ghost?"

The inspector, by means of a vigorous shake of the head, denied ever having seen the ghost in question.

"Very well!" said M. Richard coldly.

The inspectors' eyes stared out of his head, as though to ask why the manager had uttered that ominous "Very well!"

"Because I'm going to settle the account of any one who has not seen him!" explained the manager. "As he seems to be everywhere, I can't have people telling me that they see him nowhere. I like people to work for me when I employ them!"

Having said this, M. Richard took no attention to the inspector and discussed various matters of business with his acting-manager, who had entered the room meanwhile. The inspector thought he could go and was gently—oh, so gently!—siding toward the door, when M. Richard nailed the man to the floor with a thundering:

"Stay where you are!"

M. Remy had sent for the box-keeper to the Rue de Provence, close to the Opera, where she was engaged as portress. She soon made her appearance.

"What's your name?"

"Mame Giry. You know me well enough, sir; I'm the mother of little Giry, little Meg, what!"

"Never heard of her!" the manager declared. "But that's no reason, Mame Giry, why I shouldn't ask you what happened last night to make you and the inspector call in a municipal guard..."

"I was just wanting to see you, sir, and talk to you about it, so that you mightn't have the same unpleasantness as M. Debienne and M. Poligny. They wouldn't listen to me either, at first."

"I'm not asking you about all that. I'm asking what happened last night."

Mame Giry turned purple with indignation. Never had she been spoken to like this. She rose as though to go, gathering up the folds of her skirt and waving the feathers of her dingy bonnet with dignity, but, changing her mind, she sat down again and said, in a haughty voice:

"I'll tell you what happened. The ghost was annoyed again!"

(To be Continued.)

## A VIGOROUS IMMIGRATION POLICY WOULD HELP CANADA; ON THE EVE OF DEVELOPMENT

(Toronto Globe.)

Much capital has been made in recent months of the emigration to the United States from this country, and in certain quarters comparisons have been drawn between the two countries, to the detriment of Canada. But these are things which will be forgotten in early realization of the fact that, in point of immigration, the United States is through and Canada is just beginning.

In one hundred years the United States has taken in thirty-five million people. Today she is a polyglot nation, composed of peoples from all corners of the earth who brought with them their own languages and their own outlook on life, and her task today is to weld them into a common race. She has no more free lands. Her agricultural element has dropped in forty years from 84,000 in a million to 57,000. Her people are crowding into large cities, making more difficult the task of assimilation. Her urban population is rapidly reaching the point where consumption of farm products will exceed the production, and she will have to turn to Canada for food.

Century of U. S.

The century past has belonged to the United States. She had room for the over-flowing millions of other countries and went after them. Wars, economic changes and political changes periodically favored her and while the influx of people on the average was fairly steady, there were periods when immigration fell off and emigration set in and persons so inclined gave voice to complaint, just as they have done and will continue to do in Canada. Up to 1842 the number of people arriving in any one year did not reach 100,000. In 1843 the number was only 52,496, and it gradually increased until in 1854 it was over 420,000. The next year it was cut in two and remained at a low ebb until 1865 when at the close of the Civil War a new wave of immigration set in, running as high as 450,000 in 1873. Up to this time the new arrivals came from Northern and Western Europe, chiefly from the United Kingdom and Germany. In the influx which began with fresh vigor in 1880 Southern and Eastern Europeans were more conspicuous although they did not predominate until after 1896, and in 1901 they reached nearly 74 per cent. of the total. Of the 1,218,000 people entering the country in 1914, Southern and Eastern Europe furnished 74 per cent. In 1920 over 40 per cent. of the immigrants entered from Canada and other parts of America, but the total number reached only 430,000. In 1921, when the country had an unemployed army of 5,000,000, the quota law was adopted.

Population Wanted.

Five separate waves of immigration contributed to the growth of country's population, and it is seen how the filling up of the land marked the decline of immigration from Northern and Western Europe, providing the class of people which Canada now desires. Neither should it be assumed that all these immigrants remained. From 1908 to 1923 nearly 10,000,000 new people entered the country and 35 per cent, as many left, but the chief departures were of those who had come from Southern and Eastern Europe.

In view of such figures as these it should not be considered startling that 2,200,000 of the 35,000,000 immigrants were from British North America, especially when against it is set

the fact that in twenty-five years, from 1901 to 1924, Canada received more than 1,300,000 people from the United States.

It is forty years since Canada's East and West were welded by the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway. In this period the neighboring country has been in the world's eye as the land of freedom and opportunity. It has been a period of waiting and preparation for this country, with progress made of a substantial character. Railways and roads have been built. New arrivals are provided with such facilities as never awaited newcomers to the States. A start has been made. In the quarter century ending in 1924 3,888,757 new people came to the country. In 1908 there were over 260,000, and in 1913 they numbered 402,000, when the war interrupted. In 1920 another start was made with 117,000, and the following year it was 148,477. The depression of the two succeeding years caused a falling off again, but last year another 148,000 people came, of whom more than 56,000 were farmers or farm helpers.

Ready to Go.

Canada is set again to go. With a vigorous Federal immigration policy, backed by Provincial efforts, there is little reason why she should not parallel the development of the United States, but on a basis providing for a more selective and more easily assimilated population.

## THE VALUE OF LIMESTONE DISTRIBUTION

The Supervisor of Illustration Stations in Nova Scotia, E. B. Kinsman, B. S. A., reports demonstrations at nine stations on the use of limestone on grain and seeded areas. The main idea on the rotation areas was to determine the practicability of promoting a more uniform and vigorous clover growth during the first or second season of seeding. The stations received two tons of crushed limestone per acre on the grain and seeded areas, leaving an area not limed. The limestone was applied broadcast and harrowed in, after which the grain and clover and timothy were grown. A table in the Supervisor's report for 1924 shows a total gain at the nine stations of the limed areas over the unlimed of 5.9 tons, an average increase in the value of the hay crop at \$10 per ton of \$6.55 per acre and the cost of limestone, \$2.25 per acre. A note points out that the average profit of \$4.30 per acre above cost of limestone practically pays in the first year the cost of the limestone for the four years of the rotation. The work was continued during the present year. Meantime the report, which can be had free from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture Ottawa, states that it has been found during the late autumn of stations receiving limestone that the clover plants, although no greater in number per square foot than on the plots that had received no limestone, were more vigorous and had a deeper root-system, and that the foliage of the plant was of a much deeper green.

Wise men prophesy what is going to happen a hundred years from now. It is the prophet who tries to foretell the events of next month or next year who is foolish in the head.

with you for the last time. See Clause 98, final paragraph.

Accept, gentlemen, etc.

"Oh, those fellows are beginning to annoy me!" shouted Firmin Richard, snatching up the letter.

And that evening Box Five was sold.

The next morning, MM. Richard and Moncharmin, on reaching their office found an inspector's report relating to an incident that had happened, the night before, in Box Five. I give the essential part of the report:

"I was obliged to call in a municipal guard twice, this evening, to clear Box Five on the grand tier, once at the beginning and once in the middle of the second act. The occupants, who arrived as the curtain rose on the second act, created a regular scandal by their laughter and their ridiculous observations. There were cries of 'Hush!' all around them and the whole house was beginning to protest, when the box-keeper came to fetch me. I entered the box and said what I thought was necessary. The people did not seem to me to be in their right mind; and they made stupid remarks. I said that, if the noise was repeated, I should be compelled to clear the box. The moment I left, I heard the laughing again, with fresh protests from the house. I returned with a municipal guard, who turned them out. They protested, still laughing, saying they would not go unless they had their money back. At last, they became quiet and I allowed them to enter the box again. The laughing at once recommenced; and, this time, I had them turned out definitely."

"Send for the inspector," said Richard to his secretary, who had already read the report and marked it with blue pencil.

M. Remy, the secretary, had foreseen the order and called the inspector at once.

"Tell us what happened," said Richard bluntly.

The inspector began to splutter and

## She Couldn't Sleep Heart Was So Bad

Mrs. J. D. McClintock, Charlotte-town, P.E.I., writes:—"About a year ago I was greatly troubled with my heart."

I could not sleep at night, and was so nervous I imagined that I could see everything in the room moving, and would have to turn on the lights before I could get to sleep.

After having read of your



I took several boxes of them, and can now get a full night's sleep without any trouble, and feel fine in every way."

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