

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Within two minutes after Robert about Cayley?" Red House, had arrived and been "I want to see him. I can see Mark your hearing." ushered into Mark's office a shot was ked House, had arrived and been "I want to see him. I can see Mark where into Mark's office, a shot was perfectly, thanks to you, Bill. You heard. "Oh, I've no doubt she was there, oughly cleansed and ventilated at heard."

Now let's have Cay.

ing admittance. The two men enterhad learned with considerable disgust he?" and annoyance of the coming of Rob-Mark had deliberately murdered Rob-

#### GO ON WITH THE STORY

Bill was silent, wordering how to lands"—he waved his left hand put in words thoughts which had "down that way." never formed themselves very definitely in his own mind. Seeing his hesitation, Antony said:

"I ought to have warned you that

"Well, Mark fancies himself at ar-thing." ranging things. He arranges things, and it's understood that the guests fail in with the arrangement."

"Arranging things for you?" "Yes. Of course, it's a delightful had something to do." house and opportunities for every "Mark kept him busy?" game or sport that's ever been invented. But with it all, Tony, there's happy unless he had Cayley doing a faint sort of feeling that—well, semething for him. He was quite Round here." you've got to do as you're told."

"How do you mean?" "He's a devil for taking offense. That Miss Norris did you see her? she's done for herself. I don't mind betting what you like that she never comes here again."

"Why?" Bill laughed to himself.

"We were all in it, really-at least, Betty and I were. There's supposed to be a ghost attached to the house. Lady Anne Patten. Ever heard of

"Never." "Mark told us about her at dinner one night. He rather liked the idea of there being a ghost in his house, you know; except that he doesn't believe in ghosts. I think he wanted all of us to b lieve in her, and yet he was annoyed with Betty and Mrs. "Now then," said Bill, "we are alone." Calladine for believing in ghosts at all. Rum chap. Well, anyhow, Miss Norris—sae's an actress, some actress lost and helpless without him. And, moist, then place the broken ends in- ation for a new covering. The next too dressed up as the ghost and funnily enough, Cayley seemed lost side the fold, allowing enough of the thing is to paint the framework in played the fool a bit. And poor Mark without Mark." was frightened out of his life. Just for a moment, you know."

"Where did the ghost appear?"

"Was Mark very angry afterward?" all the rest of it—but he liked looking pen and ma.

"Yes. Sulked for a whole day. He after him. And he knew how to mantic cord, when mended in the same position can then be shifted so that got over it—he generally does. He's age him."

"He's quite good company, you to settle his bill. know, if you take him the right way. He's rather vain and childish-well. like I've been telling you-and sellimportant; but quite amusing in his way, and—" Bill broke off suddenly. was sitting on his bed, in shirt and limit, talking about your host like thick black hair with his brushes,

"Don't think of him as your host." Think of him as a suspected murderer with a warrant out against him." "Oh! but that's all rot you know."

"It's the fact, Bill." "Yes, but I mean, he didn't do it.

He wouldn't murder anybody. It's a funny thing to say, but-well, he's not big enough for it." "Suppose it was an accident, as

Cayley says, would he lose his head and run away?" Bill considered for a moment.

know. He nearly ran away when

#### WHEN IN TORONTO Eat and Sleep at SCHOLES HOTEL

Cafeterie and Short Order Service cal Rubbs (I For Day and Life.

ISSUE No. 6-29

Antony Gillingham, a friend of Bill were wonderful. Now let's have Cay and heard voices. Perhaps heard those least once a week. Take out all the Everley, one of Mark's guests, arrive ley's character. Cayley from within," wery words. But "He broke off, food and also the ica; remove the el at the moment to find Mark's com-panion, Matt Cayley, pounding on the ment, and protested that he was not locked door of the office and demand-ing admittance. The two many colors ablooming novelist.

by Inspector Birch showed that Mark . . . Ugly, black-jawed devil, isn't "Some women like that type of

"Yes, that's true. Between our-

"What's Jallands?"

to a widow called Norbury. Mark nothing that you say will be taken deal together. Miss Norbury—the and Cayley used to go there a good down by the reporters; so you needn't girl—has been here once or twice for bother about a split infinitive or two. tennis; seemed to prefer Cayley to the road bent round to the right, tennis; seemed to prefer Cayley to the road bent round to the right, wentilate them thoroughly in the open Talk about anything you like, how the rest of us. But of course he but they kept straight on over a air.

"Walking about with a pretty girl and asking her if she's been to any in the one place where the path went and size and let the hot water run

"Yes. Mark never seemed quite the bowls?"



"He was fond of him?" tective kind of way. He'd size Mark until it has alhered firmly to the cel- fective than a gay-colored frame, or "Down by the bowling-green. That's up, of course his vanity, his self- luloid. When thoroughly dry, mark a mahogany finish is good choice. The suprosed to be its haunts, you know," importance, his amateurishness and the missing number on the end with new cover will last longer if not at-

been taken out, and went down again markers have strenuous use.

## CHAPTER VIII.

Antony's bedroom looked over the park at the back of the house. He "I say, you know, it really is the trousers, absently smoothing down his when Bill shouted an "Hallo!" through the door, and came in.

"I say, buck up, old boy, I'm hungry," he said.

Antony stopped smoothing himself and looked up at him thoughtfully. "Where's Mark?" he said. "Mark? You mean Cayley."

Antony corrected himself with a little laugh. "Yes, I mean Cayley. Is he down? I say, I shan't be a moment, Bill." He got up from his bed and went on briskly with his dressing.

"Yes. I really think he might, you his place on the hed, "your idea about "Oh, by the way," said Bill, taking the keys is a washoute"

"Why, how do you mean?" "I went down just now and had a look at them. Some were outside and some inside, and there you are. It makes it much less exciting. When you were talking about it on the lawn, I really got quite keen on the Mark taking it in with him."

aid Antony mildly, as he transferred

"You were quite right about th

teys," said Bill, during a pause. "Keys?" said Cayley blankly.

"Oh! oh, yes!" He looked slowly ound the hall, at the different doors, and then smiled in a friendly way at Antony. "We both seem to have been right, Mr. Gillingham. So we don't get much farther."

BAKING

POWDER

Made in Canada - No Alum!

**Kitchen Cleaning** 

House

floor cushion gives delightful charm and completes the ensemble. An ex-

tension chair of the "deck" or "steam-

er" type can easily be transformed

into an attractive and comfortable

chaise longue quite rivaling some of

the expensive bits of furniture of this

Chimneys in Fruit

Pies

The appearance of a fresh fruit or

berry pie is often spoiled by the fruit

juice bubbling through the top crust

and then browning or burning. This

may be avoided by the use of sev-

eral short lengths of stick macaroni.

Place several lengths, say, 2 or 21/2

inches according to the thickness of the pie, through the cut opening in

the top crust, so that the steam may

thus escape plentifully. This saves

the pie from "stewing over," and

when the pie is baked the macaroni

may be removed. The pie is a lovely

brown and the fuice is retained in-

side the crust where it belongs.

"No." He gave a shrug: "I just wondered, you know. I thought it was worth mentioning." "Oh, quite. Not that you would have convinced me, you know. Just as Elsio's evidence doesn't convince

"Elsie?" said Bill excitedly. Antony looked inquiringly at him, wondering who Elsie was. "One of the housemaids," explained

Cayley. "You didn't hear what she told the inspector?" Cayley told them of what Elsie had heard through the office door that

"Well, now," said Antony, "what course," said Antony, rather to him-Within two minutes after Robert about Cayley?"
About, ne'er-do-well brother of Mark "How do you mean, what about self than to the other. "She might have gone through the half without

"Besides," he added, "Mark's easy. nounced at that moment, and as they borax in a little boiling water. With "Besides," he added, "Mark's easy.
The four true body of Robert with a little beiling water. With briller through the head. Mark was people, who might be thinking about to he found to he and wipe them dry. Wash the walls

"What, indeed?" said Antony, and of all compartments with strong luketo Bill's great disappointment they warm borax water. Wrap the cloth talked of books and politics during around a shewer to reach all the cor-

ners, rinse in cold water and wipe selves, I think there's one here who them as soon as their gigars were does. Rather a pretty girl at Jalal alight. He had business to attend to, with hot soap solution. The drain as was natural. Bill would look after pipe should be cleared daily. Place his friend. Bill was only too willing. two heaping tablespoonfuls of borax "Let's go outside," suggested An- on the grid and flush it down with a "It's a country cottage belongings tony. "I want to talk to you." kettle of hot water. Follow with a

"Good man. What about the bowl- flood of cold water. hadn't much time for that sort of broad grass path for twenty yards, thing."

but they kept straight on over a air.

Scrape plates taken from the table with a rubber plate scraper and wipe green. A dry ditch, ten feet wide and off the silver with paper napkins; six feet deep, surrounded it, except stack the dishes according to kind

"Yes, it hides itself very nicely," for each separate pile before washing. To each gallon of dish water said Antony. "Where do they keep then add one tablespoonful of borax

"In a sort of summer-house place" Rimse in very hot water and wipe im-They walked along the edge of the mediately with a lintless cotton or a linen towel. If the water is excepgreen until they came to it a low wooden bunk which had been built rinse water, too, aids in bringing the

They finished their circuit of the green—"Just in case anybody's in the ditch," said Antony—and then sat

down on the bench. "Now then," said Bill, "we are Porch Chairs in the alone. Fire ahead."

(To be continued.)

# MENDING BOOK MARKERS

Celluloid book markers which have and plazza chairs that show wear of beer.—Mrs. Zelia Hoffman. Celluloid book markers where may and plazza charp that show the numbered ends broken off may and are sometimes discarded, can like mandad by cutting summed often be reinvenated for bedroom. I have done a lot of fighting in my first step, and because it is the first step, towards easily be mended by cutting gummed often be rejuvenated for bedroom tape strips two inches long and the use, bright with new paint and gay life, and I am sorry to say I dislike t is the most important step, towards same width as the celluloid strip and covering. The first thing is to scrub it.—Lord Allenby. folding the two ends of the tape to thoroughly and smooth the woodwork, gether with the gummed surface in- giving at the same time a vigorous side. Moisten the gum and let it shampoo of soapsuds to the fubric partially dry until it becomes quite part of the chair which is sometimes adhesive, as it will not hold if too strong enough to serve as the foundfolded tape to extend out as long as some color to correspond with the crethe original length, and hold the parts tonne to be used for the new cover. "Yes, I should say so. In a pro- together firmly for a few moments Sometimes a glossy black is more ef-

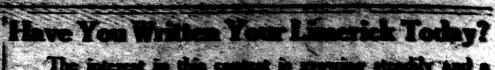
just like a child. That's really it, They reached the inn, and Antony manner, a hole may be made with an wear and tear do not come always on Tony; he's like a child in some ways, went upstairs to his room. He reordinary paper punch. This method the same place. A small bolsterturned his brushes to his bag, glancof mending is particularly fine for shaped pillow of the new covering is bucked with himself this morning." ed round to see that nothing else had reading rooms where many sets of a pretty addition to hang over one side of the back and a generous-sized



"There's always chaff flying about following the grain harvest."

We have sorrowfully to acknowl. Minard's Liniment for Grippe and Flu idea of the key being outside and edge that the Kingdom of God is not "He's going to be exciting enough," mittees. The Bishop

we often find something that is not



The interest in this content is proving steadily and a great many possible principal pleasure and profit from this entertaining publishe. Numerous entries however, are coming in, which have to be discaused because they are not in Limerick form. Some prizes have been awarded where the verses did not fully measure up to requirements, but were considered worthy of recognition. Now that every one has had an opportunity to learn exactly what is wanted, prizes will be given only where the necessary requirements are fully met. A little humor helps a great deal and is nicely illustrated in the contributions of Mrs. Hurst and Mrs. McNeil.

The first Limericks published to-day are placed at the head of the list for two reasons. First, because they come from two members of the same family, and second, because they demonstrate very well just what a Limerick is. Note the rythm of these two examples.

Buckley's Mixture

There is a cough mixture called Buckley's, Fixed up all the kids at the Huck-

They all had the Flu Many other things too Now all of the Huckleys use Buck-

> Miss Wilma Misener, Beamsville, Ont.

Red Rose Tea There was a young maid known as Smarty, To a number of friends gave a party, She served Red Rose Tea

With cakes two or three Which delighted her guests who ate hearty.

Miss Aliene Misener. Beamsville, Ont.

When out skating at fifteen below, ch Joe Jupp froze his ear and his toe.

**Minards Liniment** 

But his good sister Jane Stopped the frost tite and pain With "Minards"—"It's the berries" cried Joe, Oh.

Mrs. Thos. Neal. Paudash, Ont.

There was a young grocer in Blen-

Makes the best cup of tea All Fresh from the Gardens to Miss Marjorie Gerow,

R.R. 4, Bienheim, Ont. Milk of Magnesia

If your stomach commences Take a dose of good Milk of Magnesia,

Its Phillips as makes it And if you once takes it You'll find that it surely does ease

Mrs. Hurst, Box 338, Buckingham, Que

Cooksville Bricks A man did enquire of me whether, The people of Cooksville were clever.

I said, "they make bricks For the fellows who mix Their buildings with brains"-did you ever?

I notice your Limerick Contest in

The Bruce Mines Spectator and am

Send as many as you like, Miss

There is plenty of enjoyment for

Any nationally advertised article

or service found in this or any pre-

vious issues of this paper may be

One dollar will be sent for every

Limerick accepted. Give name

and address and name of this

paper. Write: Limerick Editor,

Associated Publishers, Rooms 421-5,

73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto 2.

made the subject of a limerick.

the whole family if all join in the

fun of writing Limericks.

Taylor. Watch the rhyme and

sending one. Can each person send

more than one?

rhythm.-Ed.

Norwood, Ont.

Mrs. A. McNeil,

(Miss) Doris Taylor,

R.R. 3, Bruce Mines, Ont.

## Dear Sir:-

Everybody's Doing It. DEAR SIR:-

When making up the mail bag the other night after everybody had gone to bed, I slipped in a couple of Limericks, rather shamefacedly, for it seemed a silly thing for an eldish backwoods woman to be at, but the children found the old letter-back I first scribbled them on and whooped with joy to catch Mother. They have coaxed me to write some more and hunted up the page centaining the various which limericks were asked.

> Kate Neal. Paudash, P.O., Ont.

Thanks for your letter, which is quite as interesting as your limericks. We hope you will write again.

I should hate to give Englishmen At the end of the summer, garden raspberry frappe and sundaes instead

Savings

rue independence.



The whole world knows Aspirin as an effective autidote for pain. But it's just as important to know that there is only one genuine Aspirin. The name Bayer is on every tablet, and on the box. If the name Bayer appears, it's genuine; and if it doesn't, it is not! Headaches are dispelled by Aspirin. So are colds, and the pain that goes with them; even neuralgia, neuritis, and rheumatism promptly relieved. Get Aspirin—at any drugstore—with

(Br 6. A

There ou about gettin gration pro be at the b Either th the Dominic these who fully or the unemployme can) or wai thing to tu Let us t Should our try? If the ly! Were l anywhere as avoid borro in saying th an armchair

an old job b one. In the face I beda As I say, The main weight in world will who prefers thun accept no sympathy body else. to leave the the sentimen of birth and excuses. In

WHERE M And we a trial crisis the time or t debate Utop heaps of th poor and th Dictator. 1 softest-heart lived. But in my heart everything i willing-to-wo shirkert It surprise that there is

parts of the seize every obtain work cutting out a mother-love sible unempl prefer to fir rather than At any rate, -and, anyho language! V ing back both employed and minions? T

sulta: Firstly, no work. Places foundland, N South Africa they don't w "Better put y they say. " immigration courage poor cope with suc a word, they

emigrants. "It is the t we want, not of a slump, w away," the N told me in th versation. The same s

THE I What abou tralia and who Here I am extraordinary evidence. The first is the Rev. Ebr

Tydni, who wa gesens country

has wonderfu immigrant it lacks the pr

Court of Sessie bearing charges Glasgow, saying licy la dumping men into this o under false pret

at Toronto infe they estimated their city at bet And it to "te ne dole, there is