

And your own sense of taste will convince you.

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'



BEGIN HERE TODAY

The body of the never-dwell brother, Robert Albert, was found on the floor of the locked office of the Red House, and Mark Albert, bachelor proprietor of the country estate, was nowhere to be found. In the eyes of Inspector Birch, it was clear that Mark had shot Robert, particularly since everyone knew that Mark learned with disgust and annoyance of Robert's return from his 15-year stay in Australia.

But the circumstances were mysterious. The shot was heard two minutes after Robert's arrival, and when Anthony Gillingham, a gentleman adventurer, entered the house to visit Mark's guest, Bill Beverley, he found Mark Cayley, Mark's constant companion, pounding on the locked door and demanding admittance. The two men entered through a window and found the body. How could Mark have locked the door if the boys were on 'Le outside? puzzled Anthony. He discusses some of the mysterious clues with Bill Beverley.

GO ON WITH THE STORY

"No, that's rather hopeless, isn't it?" Bill thought again. "Well," he said reluctantly, "suppose Mark confessed that he'd murdered his brother?"

"That's better, Bill. Don't be afraid of getting away from the accident here. When then, your new theory is this. Mark confesses to Cayley that he shot Robert on purpose, and Cayley decides, even at the risk of committing perjury, and getting into trouble himself, to help Mark to escape. Is that right?"

Bill nodded. "Well then, I want to ask you two questions. First, is it possible, as I said before dinner, that any man would commit such an idiotic murder—a murder that puts the rope so very tightly round his neck? Secondly, if Cayley is prepared to perjure himself for Mark (as he has to, anyway, now), wouldn't it be simpler for him to say that he was in the office all the time, and that Robert's death was accidental?"

TOBACCO LEAF BARGAIN

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Ready for consumer in 1-lb. Hands.

For Smoking and Chewing.

Burley Special 25c lb.

Burley 1st Grade 20c lb.

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Also in 25-lb. bales, Prepaid, 25c per lb.

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Words won't dye a dress, or coat, or sweater. It takes real dyes to do that. That's why Dyer's dyes contain from three to five times more dyes than any other dye—by actual fact.

It's the anilines in Diamond Dyes that do the work; that give the colors such depth and permanence. It's real dye that keeps them from giving things that dyed look; from spotting or streaking.

Next time you have dyeing to do, try Diamond Dyes. Then compare results. See how bright, new-looking the colors are. Observe how they keep their brilliance. Your dealer will refund your money if you don't agree Diamond Dyes are better dyes.

The white package of Diamond Dyes is the original "all-purpose" dye for any and every kind of material. It will dye or tint silk, wool, cotton, linen, rayon or any mixture of materials. The blue package is a special dye for silk or wool only. With it you can dye your valuable articles of silk or wool with results equal to the finest professional work. When you buy—remember this. The blue package dyes silk and wool. The white package will dye every kind of goods, including silk and wool. Your dealer has both packages.

Diamond Dyes

Easy to use Perfect results

Bill considered this carefully, and then nodded slowly again. "Yes, my simple explanation is a washout," he said. "Now let's have yours."

Anthony did not answer him. He had begun to think about something quite different.

CHAPTER IX

"What's the matter?" said Bill sharply.

Anthony looked round at him with raised eyebrows.

"You've thought of something suddenly," said Bill. "What is it?"

Anthony laughed.

"My dear Watson," he said, "You aren't supposed to be as clever as this. Well, I was wondering about this ghost of yours, Bill. This is where she appeared, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"How?"

"How? How do ghosts appear? I don't know. They just appear."

"But how did Miss Norris appear suddenly—over five hundred yards of bare park?"

Bill looked at Anthony with open mouth.

"I don't know," he stammered. "We never thought of that."

"You would have seen her long before, wouldn't you, if she had come the way we came?"

"Of course we should."

"And that would have spoilt it rather. You would have had time to recognize her walk. She couldn't have been hiding in the ditch?"

"No, she couldn't. Betty and I walked round a bit. We should have seen her."

"Then she must have been hiding in the shed. Or do you call it the summer-house?"

"We had to go there for the bowls, of course. She couldn't have been there."

"Oh!"

"It's dashed funny," said Bill, after an interval of thought. "But it doesn't matter, does it? It has nothing to do with Robert."

"Hasn't it?"

"I say, has it?" said Bill, getting excited again.

"I don't know. We don't know what has, or what hasn't. But it has got something to do with Miss Norris. And Miss Norris—" He broke off suddenly.

"What about her?"

Anthony knocked out his pipe and got up slowly.

"Well then, let's find the way from the house by which Miss Norris came."

Bill jumped up eagerly.

"By Jove! Do you mean there's a secret passage?"

"A secluded passage, anyway. There must be."

"I say, what fun! I love secret passages. And this afternoon I was playing golf just like an ordinary merchant! What a life! Secret passages!"

They made their way down into the ditch. If an opening was to be found which led to the house, it would prob-

ably be on the lower side of the grassy bank on the outside of the ditch. The ditch was about three feet deep, and the grass was very high. There was a small house of bricks on the bank, one of them with the door open.

Anthony tapped the wall at the back of the shed.

"This is where the passage ought to be."

"It doesn't begin here at all, right?" said Bill, walking round with head down, and tapping the other walls. He was just too tall to stand upright in the shed.

"There's only one reason why it should, and that is that it would save the trouble of looking anywhere else for it."

Anthony began to feel in his pockets for his pipe and tobacco, and then suddenly stopped and stiffened to attention. For a moment he stood listening, with his head on one side, holding up a finger to bid Bill listen, too.

"What is it?" whispered Bill.

Anthony waved him to silence, and remained listening. Very quietly he went down on his knees, and listened again. Then he put his ear to the floor. He got up and dusted himself quickly, walked across to Bill and whispered in his ear:

"Footsteps. Somebody coming. When I begin to talk, back me up."

Bill nodded. Anthony gave him an encouraging pat on the back, and stepped firmly across to the box of bowls, whistling loudly to himself. He took the bowls out, dropped one with a loud bang on the floor, said, "B, hang!" and went on:

"I say, Bill, I don't think I want to play bowls after all."

"Well, why did you say you did?" grumbled Bill.

Anthony flashed a smile of appreciation at him.

"Well, I wanted to when I said I did, and now I don't want to."

"Then what do you want to do?"

"There's a seat on the lawn. Let's go over there and bring these things along in case we want to play."

As they went across the lawn, Anthony dropped the bowls and took out his pipe.

"Got a match?" he said loudly.

As he bent his head over the match, he whispered, "There'll be somebody listening to us. You take the Cayley view." They walked over to the seat and sat down.

"What a heavenly night!" said Anthony.

"Ripping."

"I wonder where that poor devil Mark is now."

"It's a rum business."

"You agree with Cayley—that it was an accident?"

"Yes. You see, I know Mark."

"H'm." Anthony produced a pencil and a piece of paper, and began to write on his knee, but while he wrote, he talked. He said that he thought Mark had shot his brother in a fit of anger, and that Cayley knew, or anyhow, guessed, this, and had tried to give his cousin a chance of getting away.

"Mind you, I think he's right. I think it's what any of us would do. I shan't give it away, of course, but somehow there are one or two little things which make me think that Mark really did shoot his brother—I mean other than accidentally."

"Murdered him?"

"Well, manslaughtered him, anyway. I may be wrong. Anyway, it's not my business."

"But why do you think so? Because of the keys?"

"Oh, the keys are a washout. Still, it was a brilliant idea of mine, wasn't it?"

He had finished his writing, and now passed the paper over to Bill. In the clear moonlight the carefully printed letters could easily be read:

"Go on talking as if I were here. After a minute or two, turn round as if I were sitting on the grass behind you, but go on talking."

"I know you don't agree with me," Anthony went on as Bill read, "but you'll see that I'm right."

Bill looked up and nodded eagerly. He had forgotten golf and Betty and all the other things which had made up his world lately. This was the real thing. This was life.

"Well," he began deliberately, "the whole point is that I know Mark. Now, Mark—"

But Anthony was off the seat and letting himself gently down into the ditch. His intention was to crawl round it until the shed came in sight. The footsteps which he had heard seemed to be underneath the shed; probably there was a trap-door of some kind in the floor. Whoever it was would have heard their voices, and would probably think it worth while to listen to what they were saying.

He walked quickly but very silently along the half-length of the bowling-green to the first corner, passed cautiously round, and then went even more carefully along the width of it to the second corner. He could hear Bill hard at it, and he smiled appreciatively to himself. Bill was a great conspirator—worth a hundred Watsons. As he approached the second corner he slowed down, and did the last few yards on hands and knees. Then, lying at full length, inch by inch his head went round the corner.

The shed was two or three yards to his left, on the opposite side of the ditch. From where he lay he could see almost entirely inside it. Everything seemed to be as they left it. The bowls-box, the lawn-mower, the roller, the open croquet-box, the—



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By Jove!" said Anthony to himself, "that's neat."

The lid of the other croquet-box was open, too.

Bill was turning round now; his voice became more difficult to hear.

"You see what I mean," he was saying. "If Cayley—"

And out of the second croquet-box came Cayley's black head.

(To be continued.)

Inch by inch his head went round the corner.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs, Colds.

Mr. Richman: "How do you like this place? Shall we buy it?" His wife: "Oh, it's perfectly lovely! The view from this balcony is so fine that it leaves me speechless." "Then we'll buy it."

I can always say what I am trying to say with a gesture.—Charles Chaplin.

The Agency Column

The "Agency Column" (which lists the London Times) carries many curious and interesting ads. The following are some:

"Every so often all who seek to peer into the heart of the English must read the famous 'Agency Column' of the London Times. Last week in a single issue, on a single page, occurred the following revealing and significant ads, each smacking intimately of Old England:

WILL ANTONIE LEND LADY 50 pounds for 12 months, 10 per cent.—Write Box T. 1216, The Times, E.C. 4.

GIRL 19, suffering from RHEUMATOID ARTHRITIS. One hope of cure—warm climate now. Will some good Samaritan offer financial help to make this possible? Mother (widow) earnestly appeals.—Write Box T. 1219, The Times, E.C. 4.

WILL someone HELP gentleman, 30, ex-service; no income; ill, severe neurasthenia; with cost of treatment?—Write Box D. 1761, The Times, E.C. 4.

Sentimental Agency

BLOHENGRIIN—All the same to you; loving and mourning for ever and always. I shall further pray.

Mouse.—All rights protected. Do not worry.—N.B.

Snobbish Agency

EXCEPTIONAL REMUNERATION

to anyone in good society who can introduce friends for decorating and antiques.—Write Box S. 84, The Times, E.C. 4.

Use Minard's Liniment for the Flu.

It would be a mistake to suppose that the organization of the material side of existence has been completed. But it has progressed far enough so that a moderate amount of industry and thrift is all that is needed to relieve the great mass of our people from the pinch of poverty.—President Coolidge.

Of the world's iron supply the United States furnishes 36.5 per cent. and has 10,000,000,000 tons in sight, most of it in the Mississippi Valley.



At the end of a day's work, relieve nervous tension before eating. Wrigley's will refresh and tone you up so that you're ready to enjoy your food.

Then, after meals, Wrigley's helps digestion, cleanses the teeth, removes all traces of eating or smoking—sweetens the breath.

WRIGLEY'S

3 handy packs

5c

Wanted Knowledge

It was the first time he had been to a big dance, and when suddenly his partner decided that she did not want to dance the next he was at a loss for something to talk about.

"Do you ever have indigestion?" he asked, being absolutely desperate for making an attempt at conversation.

The girl looked at him queerly. Still, funny things often went to dances, she thought.

"No," she replied very shortly.

"What a pity," murmured the youth; "I know such an excellent remedy."

FARMERS

Requiring British help—Single men, women or families, to assist with farm work, should write Rev. Alex. MacGregor, 43 Victoria St., Toronto. These people will be arriving after March 15.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

A TOWER OF STRENGTH

1928	
Assurances in force (net)	\$1,896,915,000
An Increase of \$800,925,000	
New Assurances Paid for	441,244,000
An Increase of \$112,836,000	
Total Income	144,747,000
An Increase of \$41,972,000	
Surplus earned during the Year	40,264,000
Payments to Policyholders and Beneficiaries	49,920,000
Surplus and Contingency Reserve	66,938,000
An Increase of \$9,157,000	
Total Liabilities (Including Paid up Capital)	422,020,000
Assets, at December 31st, 1928	488,958,000
An Increase of \$87,652,000	
Rate of Interest earned on mean invested assets (net)	6.58%
DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS INCREASED FOR NINTH SUCCESSIVE YEAR	
The Company has also inaugurated the practice of paying a special maturity dividend on participating policies, ten or more years in force, terminating by death or maturity.	



EXTRACTS FROM DIRECTORS' REPORT

After deducting amounts re-assured, the total assurances in force now amount to \$1,896,915,934.57, an increase of \$408,925,254.48. Policies in force number 633,240, and in addition 136,293 certificates of assurance are held by employees of corporations and firms under the group plan.

While every field of operation contributed its full share to these impressive advances, the rapid development of our business in Great Britain and the United States is especially noteworthy. The generous reception of our Company in countries served by powerful domestic institutions is particularly gratifying, as testifying to widespread appreciation of our record and services.

The amount paid to policyholders since organization, together with the amount at present held for their security or benefit, exceeds the total amount received from them in premiums by \$111,370,229.10.

The strength and resources of the Company have been still further enhanced.

The net rate of interest earned on the mean invested assets, after making provision for investment expenses, has risen to 6.58 per cent. Dividend increases, bonuses and stock privileges, accruing on many of the Company's holdings, contributed substantially to this gratifying result.

A net profit of \$11,028,854.59 has been realized from the redemption or sale of securities which had risen to high premiums.

The securities listed in the assets have been valued at figures substantially below the value placed on them by the Government. This under-valuation of our securities represents an important safeguard against possible adverse market fluctuations, additional to the reserves specifically provided against that contingency.

We are again able to report that on the bonds and preferred stocks listed in the assets, not one dollar,

due either as interest or as dividend, is in arrear for a single day; while the dividends accruing to common stocks exceed by several million dollars those payable on the same stocks at the time of purchase.

The surplus earned during the year, based on the values given in the accounts, amounted to \$40,264,088.52.

\$10,000,000. has been deducted from the already heavily marked-down value of securities, as additional provision against possible fluctuations, increasing the amount so set aside to \$20,000,000.

The special amount set aside as a liability to provide for unforeseen contingencies has been maintained at \$12,500,000.

\$15,822,539.65 has been paid or allotted as profits to policyholders during the year.

After making all deductions and allocations, \$9,157,966.34 has been added to the undivided surplus, bringing the total over liabilities, contingency accounts, and capital stock, to \$54,438,862.48.

The continued prosperity of the Company enables your Directors to announce, for the ninth successive year, a substantial increase in the scale of profits to be distributed to participating policyholders during the ensuing year.

In addition, your Directors have inaugurated the principle of granting a Special Dividend on participating policies maturing after having been in force ten years or longer. This new bonus will enable policyholders or beneficiaries whose withdrawal is occasioned by the maturity of policy contracts, to participate in the accumulated surplus which it has not as yet been considered prudent to divide.

The effort to provide life assurance at the lowest net cost obtainable has been increasingly appreciated. Our policyholders will be gratified by this further evidence of our desire that the Company's prosperity shall be fully shared by its members.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA