

Ask for Salada Orange
Pekee—it is the finest

"SALADA"

ORANGE
PEEKE
BLEND

TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

The RED HOUSE
MYSTERY

A. MILNE



The minutes went by slowly. Antony, lying hidden in the undergrowth at the foot of his tree, a new problem was presenting itself. Suppose Cayley had to make more than one journey that night? He might come back to find them in the boat; one of them, indeed, in the water. His eyes were fixed on the boat as he considered these things, and suddenly, as if materialized from nowhere, Cayley was standing by the boat. In his hand was a small brown bag.

I've forgotten
I ever had any nerves



Your doctor will tell you how the use of chewing tobacco and snuff soothes nerves, and how the healthful cleaning action of Wrigley's softeners and mints soothe you up all round. Aids digestion.



SMART'S

The Mower
that's Guaranteed

The material from which Smart's Mowers are made is the way they are made—guaranteed durable and satisfactory service.

The honest cutter you buy today. Ask for a Smart's Mower by name.

JAMES SMART PLANT
CHICAGO, ILL.



MOWERS

As a punt-pole, pushed slowly off. Then, very silently, he rowed toward the middle of the pond. . . . He had stopped. The oars rested on the water. He picked up the bag from between his feet, leant over the nose of the boat, and rested it lightly on the water for a moment. Then he let go. It sank slowly. He waited there, watching; afraid, perhaps, that it might rise again.

Antony began to count. . . . And now Cayley was back at his starting-place. He tied up the boat, looked carefully round to see that he had left no traces behind him, and then turned to the water again. For a long time, as it seemed to the watchers, he stood there, very big, very silent, in the moonlight. At last he seemed satisfied. Whatever his secret was, he had hidden it; and so with a gettlesigh, as unmistakable to Antony as if he had heard it, Cayley turned away and vanished again as quietly as he had come.

Antony gave him three minutes, and stepped out from the trees. He waited there for Bill to join him. "Six," whispered Bill. Antony nodded. "Good," smiled Antony. "Mine was the eighteenth—a little way past it. Better hang your coat over the sixth post, and then we shall see it more easily. I'll put mine on the eighteenth. Are you going to undress here or in the boat?"

"Some here, and some in the boat. You're quite sure that you wouldn't like to do the diving yourself?" "Quite, thanks." They had walked round to the other side of the pond. Coming to the sixth post of the fence, Bill took off his coat and put it in position, and then finished his undressing, while Antony went off to mark the eighteenth post. When they were ready, they got into the boat, Antony taking the oars.

"Now, Bill, tell me as soon as I'm in a line with your two marks." He rowed slowly toward the middle of the pond. "You're about there now," said Bill at last. Antony stopped rowing and looked about him. "Yes, that's pretty well right." He turned the boat's nose round until it was pointing to the pine tree under which Bill had lain. "You see my tree and the other coat?" "Yes," said Bill. "Right. Now then, I'm going to row

SIMONDS

SAWS

These saws are of a tough material which has been tested and found to be the best for every purpose.

WINDSOR, ONT. CAN. U.S.A.

PROOF OF DYES

is in the dyeing!

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

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

Next time you have dyeing to do, try Diamond Dyes. Then compare results. See how soft, 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 or wool only. 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

AT ALL DRUG STORES

Bill pulled off his shirt and trousers and stood up. "You mustn't dive from the boat, old boy," said Antony hastily. "You'll shift your position. Slide in gently." Bill slid in from the stern and swam slowly round to Antony. "What's it like?" said Antony. "Cold. Well, here's luck to it." He gave a sudden kick, flashed for a moment in the water, and was gone. Antony steadied the boat, and took another look at his landmarks. Bill came up behind him with a loud explosion. "It's pretty muddy," he protested. "Weeds?" "No, thank the Lord." "Well, try again." Bill gave another kick and disappeared. Again Antony coaxed the boat back into position, and again Bill popped up, this time in front of him. "I feel that if I threw you a sardine," said Antony with a smile, "you'd catch it in your mouth quite prettily." "It's awfully easy to be funny from where you are. How much longer have I got to go on doing this?" Antony looked at his watch. "About three hours. We must get back before daylight. But be quicker if you can, because it's rather cold for me sitting here." Bill flicked a handful of water at him and disappeared again. He was



It sank slowly. He waited.

under for almost a minute this time, and there was a grin on his face when it was visible again. "I've got it, but it's devilish hard to get up. I'm not sure that it isn't too heavy for me." "That's all right," said Antony. He brought out a ball of thick string from his pocket. "Get this through the handle if you can, and then we can both pull." "Good man." He paddled to the side, took one end of the string and paddled back again. "Now then." Two minutes later the bag was safely in the boat. Bill clambered in after it, and Antony rowed back. "Well done, Watson," he said quietly, as they landed. He fetched their two coats, and then waited the bag in his hand, while Bill dried and dressed himself. As soon as the latter was ready, he took his arm and led him into the coze.

They sat down and, taking the bag between his knees, Antony pressed the catch and opened it. "Clothes!" said Bill. Antony pulled out the top garment and shook it out. It was a wet brown flannel coat. "Do you recognize it?" he asked. "Mark's brown flannel suit." "The one he is advertised as having run away in?" "Yes."

Antony put his hand in the breast-pocket and took out some letters. He considered them doubtfully for a moment. "I suppose I'd better read them," he said. "I mean, just to see—" He looked inquiringly at Bill, who nodded. Antony turned on his torch and glanced at them. Bill waited anxiously. "Yes, Mark. . . Hallo!" "What is it?" "The letter that Cayley was telling the Inspector about. From Robert. 'Mark, your loving brother is coping to see you.' Yes, I suppose I had better keep this. Well, that's his coat. Let's have out the rest of it." He took the remaining clothes from the bag and spread them out. "They're all here," said Bill. "Shirt, tie, socks, underclothes, shoes—yes, all of them."

"All that he was wearing yesterday?" "Yes." "What do you make of it?" Bill shook his head, and asked another question. "Is it what you expected?" Antony laughed suddenly. "It's too absurd," he said. "I expected—well, you know what I expected. A body. A body in a suit of clothes. Well, perhaps it would be safer to hide them separately. The body here, and the clothes in the passage, where they would never betray themselves. And now he takes a great deal of trouble to hide the clothes here and doesn't bother about the body at all." He shook his head. "I'm a bit lost for the moment, Bill, and that's the fact." "Anything else there?"

SOAP

DISINFECTING

MADE IN CANADA

Antony felt in the bag. "Stones and—yes, there's something else." He took it out and held it up. "There we are, Bill." It was the office key. "By jove, you were right." Antony turned the bag gently upside down on the grass. A dozen large stones fell out—and something else. He flashed down his torch. "Another key," he said.

He put the two keys in his pocket, and sat there for a long time in silence, thinking. Bill was silent, too, but at last he said: "Shall I put these things back?" Antony looked up with a start. "What? Oh, yes, No, I'll put them back. You give me a light, will you?" Very slowly and carefully he put the clothes back in the bag, pausing as he took up each garment, in the certainty, as it seemed to Bill, that it had something to tell him if only he could read it. Then the last of them was inside, he still waited there on his knees, thinking. "That's the lot," said Bill. Antony nodded at him. "Yes, that's the lot," he said; "and that's the funny thing about it. You're sure it is the lot?" "What do you mean?"

"Give me the torch a moment." He took it and flashed it over the ground between them. "Yes, that's the lot. It's funny." He stood up, the bag in his hands. "Now let's find a hiding-place for these, and then—" He said no more, but stepped off through the trees, Bill following him meekly. As soon as they had got the bag off their hands and were clear of the coze, Antony became more communicative. He took the two keys out of his pocket. "One of them is the office key, I suppose, and the other is the key of the passage cupboard. So I thought that perhaps we might have a look at the cupboard."

"I say, do you really think it is?" "Well, I don't see what else it can be." "But why should he want to throw it away?" "Because it has now done its work, whatever it was, and he wants to wash his hands of the passage. He'd throw the passage away if he could. I don't think it matters much one way or another, and I don't suppose there's anything to find in the cupboard, but I feel that we must look."



MOST people rely on Aspirin to make short work of their headaches, but did you know it's just as effective in the worse pains from neuralgia or neuritis? Rheumatic pains, too. Don't suffer when Aspirin can bring such complete comfort without delay, and without harm; it does not affect the heart. In every package of Aspirin you will find proven directions with which everyone should be familiar, for they can spare much needless suffering.

ASPIRIN

Aspirin is a Trademark Registered in Canada

But the cupboard had not much to tell them that night. It was empty save for a few old bottles. "Well, that's that," said Bill. But Antony, on his knees with the torch in his hand, continued to search for something. "What are you looking for?" asked Bill at last. "Something that isn't there," said Antony, getting up and dusting his trousers. And he locked the door again.

(To be continued.)

Chestnuts

Where was the first nail struck?—Upon the head.
When is a Scotsman like a donkey?—When he wanders along his banks and braes (braes).
Why does a stork stand on one leg?—Because if he lifted the other one as well he would fall down.
If an old lady with a scarlet cloak met a goat in a lane, what would happen?—The old lady would become a scariet runner, and the goat would turn to butt her (outter).
Why are grocers always very heavy?—Because their business makes them weigh tea (weighty).
Why is a boxing match usually a short affair?—Because it only takes two seconds to arrange it.
What becomes of the pieces when dawn breaks?—They go into mourning (mourning).
Why do you always make a mistake when you put your shoe on?—Because you put your foot in it.
Why is a dentist like a bowler at cricket?—Because they both try to remove the stumps.
What is the difference between a man looking upstairs, and a woman walking upstairs?—The man stares up steps, and the woman steps upstairs.
Why is a bad workman like a wax vesta?—Because he will strike on anything.
When is a lady not a lady?—When she is a little pale (pail).
When is a . . . not a girl?—When she is a little hoarse.
Why are you angry with a servant when he announces an unmarried lady?—Because what he says is misbecoming (Miss be coming).
Why should an artist never be short of money.—Because if he is good at his trade he can draw money.
Which is the best way to obtain a ripe old age?—Live a long time.

50% DISCOUNT

On your
Old Rogers Radio-Phonograph



RADIO and Phonograph. In one complete, self-contained instrument, is the newest idea in home entertainment. This is your opportunity to replace your old radio set or phonograph with a brand-new, genuine Rogers Combination Radio-Phonograph on very advantageous terms.

The year's round instrument. Even without the allowance of \$25.00, the price of \$325.00 for this complete Musical Instrument is exceptional value. But when you consider that this is a brand-new, 1929 Rogers product—using the famous guaranteed Rogers A/C Tubes and backed by the Rogers record of four years of proven performance—it is a "bargain" if ever there was one.

Your old radio set or phonograph may only be worth \$5.00, but any Rogers dealer will allow you \$50.00 for it—if you trade it in for this Rogers Combination Radio-Phonograph now.

"Cash-in" on this remarkable radio offer! If there is no dealer in your community write to the

Q.R.S. CANADIAN CORP. LIMITED
710 Spadina Ave., Toronto 2

Silence

is the perfectest herald of joy; but little happy, if I could say how much.

—Shakespeare.

not reach for a Bible instead smoke?—Rev. Russell M. Brough.

TOPS WINDOW RATTLES
These window locks will absolutely rattle. A simple, inexpensive device will hold and lock any window open or closed. No weights; one to a sash. Any lady can install in a few minutes. Money back if failed. At Hardware or Department stores, or send \$50 each (not to manufacturers). GOLDEN STATE BUILD A STREET WEST, TORONTO.

WHITE CLEAN

GENERAL STEEL WARES

Firestone

TRACTION

MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE

Right now—your car has to hold the road in the worst driving months of the year. You need the deep-edge, deep-grooved, road-holding grip of the greatest safety tread ever built—Firestone's Deep Tread. In wet, icy conditions, this tread has proved its safety and toughness. One look shows you that Firestone has the most gripping edges of any tread you ever saw. It's worth every penny the cost of a new set of Firestone to feel the safety of this famous tread beneath you. And they give the greatest mileage ever built into a tire.



Five of
Railway
Ph
Chatha
Jarrett.
Late toni
a C.N.R.
my cross
child die
minutes
Jarrett a
hospital b
TORON
St. Cat
ronto per
lously, ab
when thei
the traffic
provincial
proach to
present W.
The tra
ditched the
car thro
the road a
eight feet
wheels.
London,
sons are c
critical cor
is under
motor acc
nine miles
day after
The dea
1 Meda s
Johnstone.
Those in
Ettridge, I
serious he
Ettridge, a
and body
kins, 146
abrasion a
ridge, Mer
and shock;
five, minor
Alfred Hal
body injur
coe, cuts a
FINI
Broken ti
bottles st
county pol
Hall's car.
a drunken
lowing the
According
the mishap,
a fast rate
on cars ahe
of the oth
sharply int
Windsor,
23 years ol
State Tele
fatally inj
o'clock toni
was driving
chine in cha
32, 1234 W
on a sharp
drive, River
Frank J. J
William Jas
berley aven
dying. The
Keenan car.
The polic
that Keenan
the drive, cu
the wrong s
lin's car. B
believe, we
limit.
The skid m
that Gosselin
dirt to avoid
Brantford,
traffic here
and two accid
although the
cases.
Baby B
On C
Winnipeg,
enger board
special train
from the ca
Helped into
army nurses
car, a health
was born to a
and when the
peg both mot
ported to be
the Mism