This unquestionably is the finest green tea

"SALADA"

(GREEN)

JAPAN TEA

'Fresh from the gardens' 656

The Affair at Flower Acres

by CAROLYN WELLS

BEGIN HERE TODAY

The body of Douglas Raynor is found in he early evening on the floor of the sun room at Flower Acres, his Long Island home. Raynor has been shot through the heart. Standing over the dead man, pistol in hand, is Malcolm Finley, former sweetheart of Raynor's wife, Nancy. Eva Turner, Raynor's nurse, stands by the door with her hand still on the light switch. In a moment Nancy appears, white-faced and terrified. Orville Kent, Nancy's brother, comes in from the south side of the room, and then Erra Goddard, friend of Finley, with others, enters upon the scene. "It was either Mr. Finley or Mrs. Raynor who fired that shot," accuses Nurse Turner. At last, to the satisfaction of the party, the police arrive on the scene to conduct an investigation.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

The chief, whose name was Pell, remained in the sun parlor with the physicians, but after a few moments there, Detective Dobbins, who had been assigned to the case, came into the living room and looked inquiring-l yabout him.

"I am Ezra Goddard," said the self-appointed spokesman, "a friend of the late Mr. Raynor. This is Mrs. Raynor, and Miss Mattie Raynor—a sister."

The others were introduced, both Finley and Kent acknowledging their names by the slightest of nods and some servants were designated.

Detective Dobbins sat down and as he rolled his beady black eyes from one to another he rubbed his hands as if in active enjoyment of the situation.

"Who was the last to see Mr. Raynor alive?" he egan, in a most workmanlike way.

"That is the regulation question," Mr. Dobbins," said Goddard. "But, as usual, it is almost impossible to answer. If Mr. Raynor was shot by the hand of another, that individual was, of course, the last one to see him alive. Now of that we have no knowledge. If, on the other hand, Mr. Raynor committed suicide—"

"Suicide!" cried the astounded Dobbins. "I have not been told that there is any suggestion of that."

He looked like a man suddenly defrauded of his rights.

"It's not a question of suggestion, Mr. Dobbins," Goddard went on, suavely, "but of investigation. And a rational investigation must consider all possibilities."

"Quite so—quite so." Detective Dobbins began to wish that Mr. Goddard had never been born.

"Well," he resumed, after a moment's thought, "let us put it this way then: Which one of you were among the last to see Mr. Raynor alive?"

"Ah, that's etter," and Goddard smiled approval. 'I can answer that for all of us. We were all together on the terrace having tea. After tea we still sat there until dusk began to fall. Then several neighbors who were with us started for their homes. And we, the members of the family and household, dispersed to our rooms to dress for dinner."

"All of you here present were at tea with Mr. Raynor?"

"Yes," said Goddard, and others nodded.

"Who left the group first?"

"The guests from the neighboring houses," Goddard replied.

"And next?"

"I did," Orville Kent said; "I went with one of the guests, a young lady from the Fay place, next to this."

"And after Mr. Kent?" Dobbins queried, his lack eyes taking in the expression on each face.

"I think I went off next," Finley said, "unless Miss Turner, the nurse, preceded me. Of that I'm not quite sure."

'I'm sure," Nan said; "Miss Turner did go before Mr. Finley—she went to the pantry to see about some malted milk for my husband. And then my husband rose and went himself into the house."

"And from the house into that room—that sun parlor, I believe you call it."

"Yes," Nancy agreed, "that is, he must have done so. uBt when he left me he went into the house."

"You were then alone at the tea table, Mrs. Raynor?"

"The tea table had been removed, Mr. Dobbins, some time since. But, yes, I was then alone on the west terrace, where we had had tea."

"What did you do?"

"Do? Why, nothing. I sat a moment, thinking I must go and dress for dinner, but delaying a few moments to enjoy the soft evening air and the fragrance of my flowers."

"And you sat there until—"

"Until—" Nan repeated, a far-away, reminiscent look in her eyes.

Just then Goddard gave a loud and emphatic "Ahem!" and Nan looked quickly at him.

No one could mistake the look on his face for anything but a sharp glance of warning.

Whereupon, Nancy Raynor drew herself together with a visible effort, and began to speak glibly.

"Why, yes—what was I saying? Oh, yes; I sat here until I heard that shot—yes, until I heard that shot, Mr. Dobbins."

"You are sure of this, Mrs. Raynor?"

"Yes, yes, perfectly sure—until I heard the shot—"

"Yet, until Mr. Goddard attracted your attention just now, you were going to give me a different reply."

"No, I wasn't—oh, no, I wasn't! Why should I?"

"I don't know, I'm sure. Now what time was it when you heard the shot?"

"I can't say, exactly. I didn't look at my watch. But it must have been a little before seven."

"Quarter before?"

"I don't know. Maybe."

"Well, then, you heard the shot—did you know at once where it came from?"

"I knew from which direction it came, and, of course, I ran that way."

'Into the sun parlor?"

"Yes—that is, no—not in to it—but to the door, and looked in."

"Yes; and after you went into the room what did you see—"

"My husband—but I told you I didn't go into the room!"

"You must have, to have seen your husband, for as he lay on the floor, there was a large table between him and the west door—you couldn't have seen him from the doorway."

"Oh, yes, I did—I'm positive I did."

"I think, Mr. Dobbins, you will gain little by questioning Mrs. Raynor further tonight. She is greatly unstrung—"

"Excuse me, I think I shall gain a great deal by quesioning Mrs. Raynor tonight. I must ask you not to interfere."

"Then, will you not let her rest a few moments, and return to her later?" Goddard's manner showed only concern for Nan's comfort.

"Yes, I will do that. I will talk to Miss Raynor, and Mrs. Raynor can pull herself together. Tell me anything you can of the matter, Miss Raynor."

"I went upstairs to my room, and I sat a while looking out of the window I saw Mr. Kent and Miss Dolly Fay cross the lawns toward her home, and I saw Mrs. Lewis, who lives in another direction, also start to walk home. I could see no others, but I heard Mr. Goddard go to his room, across the hall from my own, and I heard Miss Turner moving in and out

"But I told you I didn't go into the room."

of the pantry. I heard my brother's footsteps as he went into the house and out again to the sun room, and I heard Mr. Finley go out on the east verandah."

"You have acute hearing, Miss Raynor."

"It has always been good, and I am not yet old enough for it to become impaired. Then, as I thought it was getting late, I turned on my lights and looked at my clock. It was nearly seven."

"How near?"

'I don't know—ten or fifteen minutes of seven, I think. Then I heard the shot, and I didn't at first think anything was wrong. I thought of somebody cleaning a gun, or shooting a bird—not definitely, you know, but those thoughts went through my mind. I went out in the hall, but it was so nearly dark I couldn't see anything. As I reached the stairs, a light appeared downstairs, and I hurried down."

"What did you see?"

"Miss Turner just going into the sun parlor—"

"Or coming out?"

"Oh, I never thought of that! Yes, she might have been coming out—"

"Think carefully now; I want to find out who was in the sun room about that time."

"Well, if she was coming out, she was backing out. I—I think she was, now I recollect the scene."

"Who else was there?"

"Oh, Nan was peering in at the west door; Mr. Finley was just inside the east door, and Mr. Raynor, my poor brother, lay on the floor in a dreadful heap—"

"Who came next?"

"In a few minutes Orville Kent came in at the back door, the south one, and he looked after Nan—Mrs. Raynor. But I must tell you that Mr. Finley had the pistol in his hand, and I can't see what further evidence you want than that!"

With the expression of a Nemesis on her sharp, shrewd old face, Miss Raynor sat back in her chair and glared at Malcolm Finley.

"What have you to say, Mr. Finley?" asked Dobbins.

"Only this," Finley replied. "I was on the east verandah—finishing a cigarette, and thinking that as soon as I had finished it I would go up to my room. I heard a shot, and I daresay I toosed the cigarette away unconsciously as I ran in the direction of it."

"Ran?"

"Yes, or walked very swiftly. At any rate, I reached the west door of the sun parlor in a few seconds, and going in I found Mr. Raynor on the floor, a pistol by his side. I picked up the weapon—"

"Don't you know that was a wrong act?"

"I didn't stop to think of right or wrong. I picked it up almost unconsciously; at any rate, involuntarily. It was almost dark, I could with difficulty distinguish what had happened and then, suddenly, the lights came on, and Miss Turner stood in the house doorway."

(To be continued.)

DO YOU STAMMER?

Don't suffer under this handicap any longer. Successful pupils everywhere recommend our methods of treatment. Write for free advice and literature.

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
KITCHENER, ONT., CANADA

468

CLEVER LINES.

A cleverly designed model with all the new style details, especially suitable for woman of mature figure, is sketched in light navy blue suede finish flat silk crepe, with ecru lace. The surplice effect of bodice with tucked shoulders and bow trimming, breaks the width, with jabot drape and bow at side, does much toward attaining length to figure. The grouped plaits at right side of skirt add flare to hem, when in motion, otherwise give idea of straight line. The pattern for No. 468 can be had in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Canton-faille crepe, crepe de chine, georgette crepe, crepe Roma, flowered chiffon, crepe carocain, and printed silk crepe offer excellent variety. Price 20c in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by an early mail.

Why Use Poor Alfalfa

Hardiness is one of the prime requisites of alfalfa in Canada. The planting of seed from a region known to produe a type of alfalfa unsuitable for Canadian conditions is to invite disaster.

We are informed that there has been lately imported into Ontario two substantial shipments of Argentine alfalfa seed. Numerous tests in many parts of Canada have proven this seed unsuitable for our use. This Argentine seed is required by law to be stained red to an extent of ten per cent. For your own protection beware of all alfalfa seed carrying a red stain.

Use Minard's for the rub down.

You never see a blacksmith now. But before they all left, they made enough money to put their sons through dental school.—Kay Features.

Celanese Exhibit Colorful Event

Fabrics Made in Canada Are Shown in Various Styles for Clothing

The excellent quality as well as the variety in both weave and tones of Canadian artificial silks, will easily place them alongside of the best the world has to offer in this line of material, judging. from the. exhibition Canadian Celanese Company in Montreal recently.

Celanese fabrics, are made by Canadians, in Canada, with Canadian silk and Canadian art. Even the dyes used to produce the delicate shades of color are Canadian.

On entering the exhibition headquarters one found a delightfully quiet room with a color scheme that was instantly pleasing. It was restful and attractive, almost simulating with its beautiful offering of pastel shades in furniture covering and draperies. Upon inspection, one realized that the draperies and the upholstering was composed of Celanese fabrics. The draperies were of a dark green taffeta, and these were supplemented by an inner drapery of the same dark green Ninon.

A pull of a hidden cord and there flowed over the window a wisp of soft toned yellow. This was the inner curtain that rippled across the pane and modulated the glare. The cushions were covered in various shades of satin, and the demonstrator pointed out that they were very durable. The upholstering of the chairs was executed in taffeta. The whole effect was notable.

It was interesting to note that the satin used for the more dressy overshoes is supplied by Celanese.

The Luna satin on view was used to fashion evening gowns as well as another quality of the satin for lingerie. The moire had a lovely texture and was shown in many shades. Sports wear is particularly durable and attractive when made with crepe superbs. Printed voiles lend themselves to the making of undies, night dresses and pajamas.

Printed Ninon

Some of the most exquisite lingerie was fashioned of ninette, a thin material almost like chiffon. Printed Ninon. did .nicely. for pajamas. for adults as well as children.

One of the most delightful creations was made with moire and printed moire. This was an umbrella, which would be a fascinating addition to the summer costume. Dainty and small, it could be made of the same material as the dress. The crepe du laine is especially adaptable for scarfs. Batique work, stencilling, and band painting are used to advantage in designing this material. It has a splendid body as well as the desired lustre.

Durable and attractive afternoon dresses for children are made from the crepe marocaine. Many shades suitable for juveniles were on view, and the little dresses ,formed of this material, were not only dainty but useful and washable.

Printed crepe de chine was shown in large quantities, and it was perfect for afternoon frocks or evening gowns.

Minard's Liniment for cuts and bruises

Mr. Coolidge has given up his policy of economy and will buy a used car. —Florence (Ala.) Herald.

An investment banker says that at the rate things are going, women will have all the national wealth by 2035. Never mind; they'll probably leave it in a taxicab.—The New Yorker

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

IS ALWAYS RELIABLE

E.W.GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

BICYCLE BARGAINS
NEW AND SLIGHTLY USED. $10 UP.
Est. 1903
Transportation Paid. Write for Illustrated Bicycles and Accessories FREE. CATALOGUE.
Peerless Bicycle Works, 191-3-5 Dundas St. W., Toronto.

"COAST TO COAST"

$2

Tunes Your Aerial
THE NEW RADIO CLEARATUNER
Will Help You Get Those Distant Stations
We guarantee greater distance, greater volume, greater selectivity, less static, less interference and better tone quality. $2, postpaid. De-Luxe Model $3, postpaid.
Money back if not satisfied.
THORDARSON
HURST BUILDING,
274 Fort St. Winnipeg, Man.

A DOZEN different things may cause a headache, but there's just one thing you need ever do to get immediate relief. Aspirin is an absolute antidote for such pain. Keep it at the office. Have it ready in the home. Those subject to frequent or sudden headaches should carry Aspirin in the handy pocket tin. Until you have used it for headaches, colds, neuralgia, etc., you've no idea how much Aspirin can help. It means quick, complete relief to millions of men and women who use it every year. And it does not depress the heart.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is a Trademark Registered in Canada

SIMONDS SAWS

Cross-cut, *Crescent Ground*, will saw 10% more timber, time and labor being equal, than any other made. This guarantee has never been challenged.

SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO., LIMITED,
ST. REMI STREET AND ACORN AVENUE, MONTREAL, QUE.
VANCOUVER, B.C. TORONTO, ONT. ST. JOHN, N.B. S-28-3

-they call him
"The man you can't rattle"

Many successful business men regularly use Wrigley's. The act of chewing has a soothing effect. The healthful cleansing action of Wrigley's refreshes the mouth—gently stimulates the flow of the natural juices—steadies the nerves—aids digestion.

WRIGLEY'S

3 handy packs for 5¢

CJ-19

Safe!

Safety against skidding — Safety when brakes say "stop"—Safety at high speeds—Safety wherever and whenever you drive your car—all these are yours when you drive on Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

And don't forget that they go farther at less cost than any other tires you can buy.

See your nearest Firestone Dealer today!

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED
Hamilton - Ontario

Firestone Tires

TEMPTING

FIG BARS

In the store or on the 'phone, always ask for

Christie's Biscuits

The Standard of Quality Since 1853