# Murder at Bridge

By ANNE AUSTIN.

#### CHAPTER XXII.

"I'll read the note to you, Lydia, but I can't let you touch it," Dundee said sternly, warding off the woman's frantically clutching hand—taking good care that her fingers should not touch either the paper on which the lote to herself had been written or the sheet which contained her strange informal will. Informal, in spite of the dead woman's obvicus effort to couch it in legal phraseology.

Was Lydia's frenzy assumed? Did she hope to leave fingerprints now which would account for fingerprints she had already left on it? Was it not possible that Lydia's had been the prying fingers which had opened the envelope after Nita Selim had scaled it with fear in her heart? If so, Lydia Carr had found that sie was her mistress' sole legatee. Revenge, coupled with greed. . . . What better motive for murder could a detective ask? And who had so good an opportunity as

Lydin Carr to dispose of the weapon. The woman slumped back, an agony of plending in her single eye.

"Lydia, I think you know already what this note tells you," Dundee said slowly, watching her scarred, swollen face tently.

To his astonis ment the maid nod-

ded, the tears starting again. "I asked her once what she wanted to keep that old dress for, and she—she said I'd find out some day, but I never dreamed she'd want it for a-for a shroud!"

For the second time that evening Lydia Carr completely routed Dundee's carefully worked-up case against her. It was inconceivable, he told himself, that a mind cunning enough to have executed this murder would give itself away in such a fashion. If she Lad indeed pried among her mistress' papers and found the will and note, would she not, from the most primitive instinct of self-preservation, have pra tended total ignorance of the note's

"I'll read you th. note, Lydia," he said, gently. "It is addressed, 'My precious old Lydia—'"

"The main snow her nead. "Not that I seen. And if she'd got one because she was afraid, she'd a-kept it handy and I'd a-been bound to see it." "She was always calling me that!" the naid sobbed.

"And she writes: 'If you ever read "And she writes: 'If you ever read this it will be becau: I'm dead, and you'll know that I've tried to make it up to you the only way I knew. I never what engagements Mrs. Selim had this lest week?"

The woman scowled, fanatically the woman scowled which was the woman scowled which were the woman was the woman scowled which were the woman was the u; to you the only way I knew. I never could believe you really forgave me, could believe you really forgave me, lut maybe you will now. And there is one last thing I want you to do for me, Lydia darling. You remember that old blue velvet dress of mine that you wer always sniffing at and either trying to make me give away or have you wer always sniffing at and either trying to make me give away or have made over? And remember that I told you that you'd know sometime why I kept it? Well, I want you to lay me or in it, Lydia. Such a funny, old-fashioned shroud, isn't it? ... But the Mileses and the Drakes and the Drak with dresses long again, maybe it wor look so funny, and there'll be vited... Tuesday night -- let me nobody but you and Lois to see me in it, because I've said so in my will. And I want my hair dressed as it was the only time I ever wore the royal blue elvet. A French roll, Lydia, with little curls coming out the left side of it and hanging down to the ear. You brush the hair straight up the back of brush the hair straight up the back of the head, gather it together and tie a bit of black shoestring around it, then you twist, the hair into a roll and spread it high, pinning it down on spread it high, pinning it down on each side of the head. And don't forget the little curls on the left side! 'I hope I have enough hair, but ! it hasn't grown long enough, you know

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where those switches are that I had

Dunder was silent for a minute after he had finished reading the strange note and hac returned it to the envelope, along with the will. At last he broke in on the desolate sobbing of Nita's maid:

"India how old was your mis"

"India how old was your mis"

"Mr. Miles," Dunder began slowly,

cept me-

"And will you tell me how old the

"And will you tell me now out the royal blue velvet diess is?" he continued. "Also, how long since girls cessed their hair in a French rell?" "The dress is 12 or 13 years old," Lydia said, her voice dull now with grief. "I know, because I used to do dressmaking during the war. And it grief. "I know, because I used to no dressmaking during the war. And it was during the war that girls wore their hair that way—I did mine in a Pcyche knot, but the French roll was

more stylish."
"Did your mistress ever tell you about the one time she were the

Lydia shook her head. "No. wouldn't talk about it—just said I'd Can blow away, or glittering look it know sometime why he kept it... blind;
Royal blue velvet is, the skirt half- Who rides his sure and even trot. way to the ankles,, and sleeves with long pointed ends, lined with gold taffeta, and finished off with gold tassels. It's in a dress bag, hanging in her closet."

"Do you think it was her wedding dress, Lydia?" Dundee suggested, the idea suddenly flashing into his mind. "I don't know. I didn't ask her that," Lydia denied dully, "Can I take it with me—and the switches the had

made out of her curls?" "I'll have to get authority to remove anything from the house, Lydia," Dun-dee la her. "But lam sure you will be permitted to follow Mrs. Selim's instructions. . . . So you're going to accept the Miles' offer as a job as

nurse?"
"Yes, I'd rather work. Mr. and Mrs. Miles have always been specially nice to me, and I-I could love their c. ildren. They're not-afraid of me.

"Perhaps you're wise," Dundee agreed. "By the way, Lydia, did Mrs. Selim have a pistol in her possession at any time during the past week?" The maid shook her head. "Not that

Convinced of her sincerity, he was about to let her go to pack her bag when another belated question occur-

vited. . . . Tuesday night -- lct me think! . . Yes, that's the night Judge Marshall was here. Nita had sent for him to talk about finishing up the

So that was the "business orgage ment" which Judge Marshall had hummed and hawed over, Dundee reflected triumphantly.

Mrs. Selim-

"Him?" Lydia was curiously re-sentful. "He wasn't ever here. Nita said to me she wished Mr. Peter liked her as well as Mis' Lois did."

"Thursday night?"
"Mr. Ralph Hammond took her omewhere to dinner, to some other town, I think, but I wasn't awake when they got home. Nita never would when they got home Nita never would let me set up for her-said I needed my rest. So I always went to bed

"And yesterday-Friday?" Dundee demanded tensely. For Friday she had been driven to making her last will

"She as home all day, but about half-past four Mr. Drake came," lydia said slowly, as if she too were wondering. "She was awfully rest-less, couldn't set still or eat. I ought to have suspicioned something, but she was often like that-lately. Mr. Drake stayed about an hour. I didn't see him leave, because I was cooking Nita's dinner. . . But little good it cid, because she didn't eat it, so there was plenty for Mr. Sprague when he

dropped in about seven."
"Did Sprague spend the evening?" "I guess so, but I don't know. Nita made me drive into town for a picture show. She was in bed when I got back, and"-but she checked herself

"Did Nita seem strange-troubled. excited? Did she look as if she'd been

crying?" Dundee prodded. "I didn't see her," the maid acknowl edged. "I knocked on her door, but she told me to go on to bed, that she woulln't need me. But now I think 

"And this morning?" "She seemed all right—just excited about the party, and worried about my tooth. Mr. Ralph Hammond come to the top floor, and we left him here—" -William Sharp, "Poems."

"What was her attitude toward Mr. Miles when he dropped in on her this morning?" Dundee interrupted. "Mr. Miles?" Lydiz echoed, frown-

"He wasn't here this morning if he as, it was after Nita and left for town."

While the maid was packing a bag, which Dundee would examine before she as allowed to take it away with her, the detective rejoined Trace Miles, who had made himself as com fortable as possible in the living room "Lydia is going with you, and is grateful for your wife's kindness,"

Juanita Silin is murdered at bridge.

Juanita Silin is murdered at bridge.

Synopsial Investigator Dundee, left in the house with Lydia, the maid, finds from Nita's chequebook that she deposited \$10.000.

After finding her will, scaled and 1 sopened, be forces Lydia to admit that Nita had thrown carbolic acid in her face, burning her, when Lydia tried to keep. Nita from killing herself.

They are interrupted by Tracey Miles.

They are interrupted by Tracey Miles, one of the guests, who say he has come to the Lydia by his horse if the man and felt his morning, didn't you?

Where these switches are that I had Pundee informed him, and felt his heart warm to the borseome, egotistical, little cherub of a man when he saw low Miles' face lit up with real pleasure.

Nita.

Dunde was silent for a minute after he had finished reading the strange note and hat returned it "Yes," Miles answered, with some that the man and the mile informed him, and felt his heart warm to the borseome, egotistical, little cherub of a man when he saw low Miles' face lit up with real pleasure.

"By the way, Miles, you saw Raiph Hammend when you called here this lorning, didn't you?"

"Yes," Miles answered, with some the course of the guests, who say he has come that the man and the proposed of the proposed of the pure the switches are that I had I had the place informed him, and felt his heart warm to the borseome, egotistical, little cherub of a man when he saw low Miles' face lit up with real pleasure.

Nita."

Dunde was silent for a minute after he had finished reading the strange note and hat returned it in the latest warm to the borseome, little cherub of a man when he saw low Miles' face lit up with real pleasure.

"By the way, Miles answered, with some informed him, and felt his heart warm to the borseome, egotistical to love you.

Nita." Pundee informed him, and felt his

"Lydia, how old was your misthrowing friendliness and persuasion into his voice, "I know how all you "You won't put it in the papers, files stick together, but I'd appreciate will you?" Lydia pleaded. "She—she it a lot if you'd tell me frankly whewas—83. But not a soul knew it exter you noticed anything unusual in Hammend's manner this morning."

(To be continued.)

#### The Honest Man

Who is the honest man? He that doth still and strongly good

pursue. To God, his neighbour, and himself Whom neither force nor fawning

Unpin, or wrench from giving all thei due.

Whose honesty is not So loose or easy, that a ruffling wind

While the world now rides by, now lags behind. Who, when great trials come,

Nor seeks nor shuns them; but doth calmly stay, Till be the thing and the example weigh;

All things being brought into a sum What place or person calls for, he doth

Whom none can work or woo To use in anything a trick or sleight; For above all things he abhors deceit: His words, and works, and fashion

All of a piece, and all are clear and -George Herbert, in "The Temple."

#### Skies After Harvest

mual skies are loveliest. - At eve Swept by orchestral colors, there will

frieze of faintest gold that asks no

leave But moves the heart to its tranquility; Or dawning silver may be lifted there enough. Those two very gallant gen-ln pools so strangely quiet and serene tlemen, Mallory and Irvine, had dis-That peace herself seems ambient appeared in the mist in a final attempt Or dawning silver may be lifted there

with the air Frailing an azure scarf across the

on the summit—and had never come back. Two years before, seven porters had been killed by an avalanche And once I saw as if beneath therain In all, the mountain had claimed A breasting autumn sky in dulcet gray thirteen lives. It was no wonder that Summon the hosts of heaven along a the Tibetans thought the gods of Ever lane

day,

And felt again the after-harvest ea e Of brooding fields and fruit-unburdened trees.

-Lefa Morse Eddy

Thrift Is Backbone of French People

Montreal.-Effect of the national Montreal.—Effect of the national when the last assault on Everest characteristics of the French people was launched, we knew very much upon France's credit and menetary less about the Himalayas and about system was portrayed recently by high altitude climbing than we do to Lucien Romier, noted French economiday. Yet Colonel Norton and Dr. Lucien Romier, noted French economist, in a lecture here under the aus-

people, according to M. Romier. This, 230 feet, and may have gone consider-ne said, might be explained when it is ably higher. They may even have he said, might be explained when it is ably higher. They may even have the right the flat-roofed houses stretch-realized that in years gone by France reached the summit, and lost their has been torn by wars and revolutions, lives on the way down.

The process the said, may have gone considerthe flath the flath content as they stared seaward. At the right the flath content as and in such times the only medium of exchange has been the gold piece. This enough to show that the remaining 800 manded the whole of the lower town, trait of thrift is practiced by both rich and poor alike, the lecturer empha- feet high—should not be impossible. sized.



"There's one thing about me, when asked to sing I don't say I can't, I just go ahead." "I see, and let the company find

it out for themselves."

British Speed King Made Speed "Cop"

Reigate, Eng.—Sir Malcolm Camp-bell, holder of the world's land speed record of 246 m.p.h., turned speed "cop" when he was sworn in as hon-orary chief inspector of the Reiga-e Special Constabulary Flying Squad. After receiving his truncheon, warrant card and special constable's armlet, the famous speed king stated that his chief desire was to fight the motor bandit.

Dawn Amid Scotch Firs

The furtive lights that herald dawn Are shimmering 'mid the steel blue firs; A slow awakening wind half stirs

And the long branches breathe upon; The east grows clearer-clearer-The day is born! A refluent flow of silver waves along each tree

## What's Wrong Puzzle



There are from fifteen to twenty mistakes in each of the cartoons which will appear weekly on this page. See if you can find them and then fall survey among prospective exhibitcompare with list which will be published next week.

wards.

in same direction.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle. Man in the foreground is smol Word "the" misspelled on show sign, pipe and cigar at the same time. The cent sign misplaced on ticket

Ticket seller using wrong end of Flags blowing in opposite directions. Peddler has banana sign but is sell-

ng apples. Peddler has six fingers on one hand. One of the bunch of balloons is not stened.

Man in the distance has one short and one long pants leg.

Is Everest Doomed?

British Climbers Plan a New

Assault on the World's

Highest Summit

"The mountain must in the end fall

o man. It cannot escape its doom."

So writes Sir Francis Younghusban

world's highest mountain, which is to

The new expedition will be led by Mr. Hugh Ruttledge, who acquired much experience of climbing in the Himalayas while in the Indian Civil Secrice.

Preparations for the expedition

started a week or so ago, as soon as it was known that the Dalai Lama had

consented to annother effort being

est were angry, and should not again

It May Have Been Conquered!

Now, after eight years, they have

reconsidered their decision, and agreed

to a new effort being made. Whether

it will be successful, no one can pre dict: but one day, beyond a doubt,

man will stand on the summit of Ever

est, the highest point in the whole

Somervell reached 28.130 feet, climb

That is not to overlook or underes

timate the difficulties. Every step of that 500 feet will be desperately hard.

At these great altitudes it is an effort even to turn the head, and to lift on

foot past the other involves immens

Choosing the Best Route

Yet not only must the distance b covered, but every foothold must be cut out with the ice-axe. Oxygen ap

at least the top lap, even though carry

ing it must add to the burden of the

Then there is the risk of snowblind

ness, caused by the glare of the sun on the snow, and of "high altitude throat," a parched condition of the

throat which is very dangerous. Di

Somervell suffered from it in 1924.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE

Why does a baby cry at night? How much should he weigh? When should he creep—walk—talk? When should he creep—walk—talk? How much food does he need? What makes him too thin—fat? You will find helpful answers to many questions about baby in "Baby Welfare." Write today for your copy. Use coupon below.

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QUESTIONS ABOUT BABY?

be made next year.

Service.

other.

be disturbed.

world.

the new assault on Everest, the

Then, it is not certain that the route first attempted will be practiable. The summit may be difficult from a mountaincering point of view, apart from the strain of the high altitude, Rouve after route indeed, may.

The summit may be difficult in the part of the rounds and Huron India is, the howls of the timber wolves and the other trials of the pioneers. She also recalls vividity even an advance in number is anticitately the Ferdan raids and tells with gusto of the fight which prevented their trials of the fight which prevented their trials are trials.

mountaineers.

So far, however, no attempt to fly insuccessful.

Aid by Autogyro

made to reach the summit. The mountain is in Tibet, and after the Perhaps, as Sir George Macmunn 1924 expedition the Tibetan authoriing. Aid of this kind might make all he difference on the final lap. Their attitude was understancable

But whether it is successful or not, the 1933 Everest expedition is certain to be a great adventure. And we may well be proud of the fact that it is pet stock (issued separately) nearly 600 classes; that for fruit, vegetables again British mountaineers who are to risk their lives in this supreme struggle with Nature in the greatest and loneliest of her strongholds.

## A White-Walled Town

Presently we rounded Cape Malabar, and, yes, there was Aangier-an indistinguishable mass of white that momentarily shaped itself into crenel-lated battlements and mosques and Week" at Toronto, Nov. 16-24. huddled house-tops. As we dropped anchor within gun-shot of the white-walled town, it lay

in the golden mist of the approaching sunset. Here and there a project ing piece of snowy stonework took a transient rosy tinge, and here and there a patch of black shadow etched itself against some indentation one or two points along the zigzag wall a number of heavy cannon thrust pices of the University of Montreal. ing without oxygen. And Mallory and their noses over the parapet, and Thrift is the backbone of the French Irvne are known to have reached 28, len breath as they stared seaward. At In any case, these four men got high del (the Kasba, or castle) that comrichly glazed tiles These bits of porcelain sparkled like jewels as the lingering sunlight touched them one by one. Behind all this rose a bleak, arid mountain, draped now in delicate violet tints If Tangier had sothing more to offer than that exquisite herself, I should still have been paid for my pilgrimage.—Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in "From Ponkapog to Pesth."

Telephonic Superstition

paratus is therefore an essential for We are not devoid of belief in "unlucky numbers." Thirteen has long been under the ban, and for a time (wenty-three shared its unpopularity. In Japan, we are told by La Croix (Paris), many other numbers are shunned, and this worries telephone subscribers who find such numerals ssigned to them. Says the paper fust named:

> "The Jacanese are superstitionsnd so are a good many Frenchmen They regard certain numbers as lucky while others must be avoided at all hazards.,

"So, what is their consternation her ending in 42 has been given them. This means sure death within the year! So there has arisen in Japan a lucrative occupation that does not exist in France. Certain influential persons, for a modest fee (\$700 to \$2,000), will undertake to get you whatever other number you wish-S, for example, or 357, with which life can not fail to be a succession of agreeable surprises.

"But what becomes of the numbers that no subscriber wants? That is easy. They are assigned to ublic offices—fire and police stations,

, ,,, Amusement

Let amusement fill up the .'inks of your existence, but not the great spaces thereof.—Theodore Parker.

# The Household Word For Tea

Ontario Woman, 104

Ignores Dieting Orders

Windsor, Ont.-Ignoring the orders of doctors about the diet she should

observe and proud of the fact that

Born in 1828 in the French settle-

ment where she still resides on the

banks of the Detroit River not far

from Windsor, she was the daugh-

ter of a cap ain in the British army.

side with moders corporater work.

Having lived during the reigns of

five British sovereigns, she recalls

the activities of early days, the trips

across the river 2 a campe laden with vegetables which were sold in Detroit, the war cries of the Iroquois

How Mrs. Brown

made old blouse

look new

"When I was planning my summer

ardrobe I got out all my old clothes,'

writes an enthusiastic lady from Tor-

## Royal Winter Fair November 16-24

Realizing the vital role of agriculeconomic restoration of Canada, the Royal Winter Fair is en-deavoring to concentrate public atten-tion at the 1932 Fair on the Dominion's celebrated her 194th birthday at the vast wealth of agricultural resources and to show how intimate is the link of every other industry and enterprise ment where she still resides in Canada with agriculture.

Results of the Royal Winter Fair's ors for the November Fair are the Man in the foreground is smoking pipe and cigar at the same time.

Man in foreground has cap on backwards.

Rope should not be across entrance. Stripes on man's pants leg do not go in same direction.

A flower does not have two different finishs of leaves. most encouraging and cheers for the stock approaching exhibition stand-An owl does not come out in the dayards.

The condition of pastures so far this Apple peddler has only half a must fall has been favorable to the maintance.

apart from the strain of the high altitude. Roure after route, indeed, may
be chosen—and the way be barred just
within a few feet of success.
That is one reason why it has been
suggested that airmen should co-oper,
ate with the climbers. An aerial reweet of success of wheat crop and prospects of crossate with the climbers. An aerial reconnaissance might determine what
connaissance might determine what
was the most hopeful route, and so
render valuable assistance to the
mountaineers

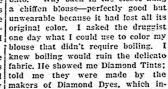
western farmers due to ample
wheat crop and prospects of export
trade have given heart to pure bred
breceders. They anticipate improved
demand for the restocking of farms that were depleted two years ago.

So far, however, no attempt to fly over the summit has succeeded. Two classes from the Western provinces may be considerably larger than in any previous year, as the hog industry particularly is reported to have felt by Sir Alan Cobham in 1924 was also unsuccessful. extend mixed farming in the prairie provinces. Pure bred breeders are onto. "Way back in the closet hung awake to the possibilities from success has suggested, an autogyro might have hetter luck. It is certainly worth tryed with the qualities of hogs required for the export bacon trade.

The livestock section of the prize list of the Royal this year contains and flowers, 40 classes—making a total well up to the Royal's record. In poultry an easy record over past events is attained in the number of pecialty clubs that will exhibit next November. They number 27 as against a previous high record of 23. Many of the poultry associations, both held

Canadian and American, will

Adversity Sweet are the uses of adversity, which, like the toad. Igly and venomous, yet wears a jewel



told me they were made by the makers of Diamond Dyes, which in-stantly made me feel safe about them because I know the quality of Diamond Dyes—have used them often in dyeing dark colors. He told me Diamond Tints are the new way to get light shades just by rinsing or dipping. He had all the popular shades, but I chose a delicate shell pink. It came out beautifully and was so easy. It was just like finding a brand new blouse!"



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ISSUE No. 44-'32