CHAPTER II

Invitation Accepted Hunter paused in his pacing of the floor and wheeled around in astonish-

"A dog?" "Yes, the villagers call it 'Old Shar een. It's not a real animal — not alive that is. It runs along the seashord e swirl of the incoming tide and howls - howls. I've seen it, at the foot of the cliffs of the grounds of 'Owl's Croft.' You know, Hunter, it all counds foolish here, now in the day light. But it's vastly different down

"I think I understand, but tell me something that has happened to reduce you to this shaky condition." Hunter was probing for facts in the

mirage of fantasy that clouded Digby's "There was a night when I sat alone at supper, and — I know it sounds like the wildest rot — but literally I saw an old-fashioned harpoon which hung on the wall as an ornament, wrench itself free and fly at my head. Only by

a fraction did it miss; it split the oak wainscot behind me." "Ha!" Hunter's eyes glittered. "This is more interesting than I imagined -

pray proceed. "Nasty patting hands in the dark corridors that dab on one's face, the failure of lights, falling of pictures.
my dead uncle's face at the window and the dreadful howling of that dog.

"And you've seen this dog?" "Saw it last night, splashing right through the surf at the foot of the cliffs, at the point where 'Owl's Croft' overlooks the shore. I had to get right away; if I'd only had someone me I'd never have funked it - Could you face a day or two of 'Owl's Croft?" pleaded Digby. "You're so charged with common-sense, I should not fear the place if you were there.

"No. hardly that. I think for the present you require a really cheerful time. Stay for a spell here with me. It's high spirits you need, a show or two; and perhaps even a night club or so. That is the antidote I shall pre-

A Strange Head and Neck

As he spoke, Hunter paced the room and chanced to turn near to the curtained window. He paused and became immediately absorbed by something he saw in the street below.

"Just a second," he murmured "here's rather an interesting specimen." Hunter indicated someone in the street below; he himself remained cloaked by the heavy curtain.
"Who is it?" asked Digby.

'Not shadowing you, I suppose? Hunter demanded.

"Me?" Digby gulped in alarm.
"Goodness, no. Why should anyone
shadow me? It's not shadowing hu-

mans that are my trouble."

Joining Hunter at his point of observation by the curtain, Digby saw a remarkable man lurking furtively behind a pillar box. His neck was ab normally long, his head was queerly round, and under his arm he carried a rusty green umbrella.

"I've never seen him before," marked Hunter. "That strange head and neck are not likely to be forgotten. And the green umbrella, too! That's either an assumed aid to

character or the man's a freak.' "Green umbrella?" cried Digby.
"Why that's Cranston, my friend, Guy Cranston! What the dickens is he do-

"So, that is the medium is it?" his most precious possessions:

never moves without it." Digby was puzzled. "Of course, he knows nothing of

your call here?" asked Hunter. "Why, no; I told no one. I just slip-ped away."

A taxi crawling past, pulled in to the kerb at the behest of the strange watcher's lifted finger. He spoke brief ly to the driver, then seated himself in the cab. Instead of moving off, the driver settled himself down for a

"I see," said Hunter, "Our scare crow friend is cloaking his watching."

Turing suddenly to Digby, he said: "This spiritualism of yours appears to be a trifle fascinating, after all. I'll change my mind if I may, and I'll accept your kind invitation to dare the terrors of 'Owl's Croft'."

CHAPTER III Portrait Comes To Life

"Your uncle certainly selected a re mote spot, Digby. Fine in the summer I can imagine, but a trifle drastic in the winter. How far out?"

Digby peered out beyond the rainswept screen. "Not far now, Hunter: a couple of miles. The road turns here to the left, and we're heading inland

The car, in obedience to the wheel swung to the left, and turning its back to the force of the gale, conversation heard of bats in the belfry, but not in became possible without shouting. The the bedroom."

DEAFNESS OVERCOME : . . . dividually fitted. Secure the

Issue No. 18-'38

over pot-holes; on either side gaun trees bent their backs before the fur ious wind like humble slaves bowing down to a tyrant master. The Nort Norfolk coast was showing at its very wildest and worst.

The land rose slightly ahead, and a

road was rough, and the car rocked

grey pile of olden masonry became visible; turreted and grim it conveyed a picture of mediaeval days.
"There's 'Owl's Croft,' " ejaculated

Digby. There was something sinister in th

scene which impressed Hunter; comng at the end of a dreary journey he felt his spirits fall. Over the grey wall eagulls wailed a welcome. Left and right of the grey entrance to "Owl's Croft," were ancient gate-

posts, ivied and lichened; massive wrought-iron gates lay unhinged up against a wall. Ahead the weed-grown pathwa

gave on to a drawbridge, beneath that swirled the black waters of a wide moat, reed-fringed. "Owl's Croft" looked anything but inviting in that drear light and the gusts that tossed the raunt old trees beat the rain into its easement windows with fury. House Like A Prison

"For such stories as you have told me, Digby, it's the correct setting!" As Hunter spoke the car rocked its way over the narrow bridge.

The car drew up by some massive steps over which yawned a grim old rchway, which he facetiously likened o a private edition of Newgate

Digby pulled an antique and rusted oell chain, evoking somewhere in the Barlow. leep recesses of the house a disma

After a moment's delay the ponder ous oaken door slowly opened and a ined and wrinkled old face peered out round the aperture.

"Come, Mrs. Barlow, vou're barred and bolted as though you were besieged;" Digby strede over the threshold. 'A cheerful welcome, I must say. You got my telegram?"

"There's not been a living one nearby this house the day," muttered the old dame. She stood back as Hunter followed his hest into a square en rance hall which towered away to the full height of the building, finishing high up in a carved and groined ceil-

Upon a wide hearth logs smouldered and a big-black cat stretched itself and backed with bushed tail and vic-

spittings. "Here we are. Hunter," exclaimed Digby with a forced cheerfulness.

'Welcome to 'Owl's Croft!' The old woman Digby had addres sed as Mrs. Barlow stood stolidly regarding them with almost glowering

"Now, Mrs. Barlow, hurry with meal of some sort - anything hot. We are desperately hungry." Digby turned to his companion, and without further preamble indicated a wide and con

fortable looking lounge.
"Let's bask in this warmth before I show you your room, whilst Mrs. Barlow prepares a meal."

"Excellent," agreed Hunter. "What about the car?" he queried.
"Oh, Mrs. Barlow, ask your husband to take the car to the garage, will you? Everything has been quiet dur-

ing my absence?"
"Sir Geoffrey fell last night. 'Im a 'angs in the long corridor. Fell that ard, 'e broke 'is frame," muttered the woman, casting furtive glances over

her shoulder as she spoke The Grey Room Digby studiously ignored the

man's remarks. "Light a fire in the grey room. daresay Mr. Hunter will appreciate the big basket grate," was all he said. "I shouldn't use the grey room, sir," Mrs. Barlow paused, as though con

sidering the words she spoke.
"Why not?" Hunter's keen eves and ears were not missing anything despite the fact that he appeared to be engrossed in studying the fine old engraving on the

"Well, the grey room, sir - you do know - or p'raps you don't sir. At this time of the year it's never used For years we've kept it locked right through the winter."

"What nonsense, woman. I used i myself last week.

"But not this week, sir. I should 'ave

moved you.' "What's wrong with the grey oom?" Hunter turned and fixed the sulien figure of Mrs. Barlow with his keen eyes.

"Nothing, sir, nothing much, that is It's a bat I think they say, sir. Gets in the room somehow - an 'orrid creat ure. Mr. Digby's uncle tried to shoot it. It comes this time every year - an it's awful for anyone to see it with their eyes. "Bat in the bedroom, eh?" smiled

Hunter. "Queer place for a bat. I've

Disused Bell Rings

Hunter's jest was not appreciated by Mrs. Barlow, judging by the woman's stare of outrage as she flounced away, rousing a salvo of echoes by

amming the door. "Nice, cheerful, helpful old lady," commented Hunter. "Why do you keep her Digby? A bright, cheerful parlor-

maid is indicated, surely?" "We can't get maids to accept a position here. An agency at Norwich sent us three, but not one of them stayed longer than two days.' "Two days of Mrs. Barlow would be

"Two days of Mrs. Barlow would be an ordeal, I imagine."

"You understand, Hunter, Mrs. Barlow and her husband are in a mauner low and her husband are in a mauner Name and Address, and Pattern Number."

"Two days of Mrs. Barlow would be gram of quilt. Send 20 cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 W. Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly your Name and Address, and Pattern Number.

inherited with the old place, and I haven't the heart to clear them out." "I expect they'll leave right enough at the proper time."

Piling logs on the fire, Digby pondered the remark, and was about to ask for an explanation when the deep-toned clanging of bell broke the still-

"That's not the doorbell," puzzled

From the corridor leading to the kit then a sound of scurrying feet and a whimpering noise was heard, and as the two men turned towards the door under the high stairway from which it merged they behold Mrs. Barlow with her eyes astare and her hands out-

"Sid!" she gasped, "that bell, that bell!"

- it's a disused bell. You uncle, sir, cut the wire of it ten years ago - and now it's ringing! It used to communicate with the library, sir. She pointed to a door. "In there, sir." Dismally from the recesses of the old house came another depressing

peal, low pitched and vibrant as a tol-

ing knell. "In there, eh?" Hunter strode over to the door indicated and threw it open. The light that filtered in was dim and a chill atmosphere was heightened by the beating of the heavy raindrops at the windows. Before him he saw an old apartment with three of its walls lined with books; at the far end was a leather-topped writing lesk. That and some leather high

For some reason or other a sombre old oil portrait riveted his attention. It pictured a lean-faced man of the Elizabethan period, wearing a black skill cap. In the dim light of that grim room the portrait appeared life-like. "Who is that?" Hunter's voice was

backed chairs completed the furnish-

quiet. "Who's what sir?" whimpered Mrs

It's Beyond Me

"The man in the picture, I mean." Digby explained. "This was my encle's favorite apartment, and that picture represents a pastor in the days of good Queen Bess. An ancestor of nine. He lost his head in the end, did father Ignatius Digby; treason and all that sort of thing.

"Lost his head?" repeated Hunter.
"Yes, on the block." "Don't look at it. sir — don't look at it!" the voice of Mrs. Barlow wail-

ed from the hall. "Why not?" It was Hunter who asked the question.

"The bell, sir. It 'ad been cut, sir. Father Ignatius always rings it as a arning." "My dear good lady, do please talk reasonably. Do you seriously mean to

suggest that this man in the picture an ring a bell?" "I don't know sir — it's all beyond me, that it is. All I do know is that at this time every year Father Ilgnatius rings. This was the day he died on. Sir Riley told me and my 'usband all

about it. 'E didn't seem to mind it, sir.
wish 'e never 'ad told us." "I see - a legend associated with the painting. That's different. Do you know the yarn, Digby?"

(To Be Continued)

#### **Bed-Making**

Consider Comfort As Well As Appearance

Beds should be made according to a definite routine for comfort plus that smooth look. Wrinkles must be kept out of every corner, so begin by placing the pad smoothly over the mattresses. The hottom sheet should be placed with the centre crease ex actly in the middle of the bed and sides, with corners folded flat and smooth. The top sheet should be laid wrong side up with the large hem at the top, and should be tucked in wel at the bottom.

Lay each blanket or cover evenly on the bed so that both sides can be pulled tightly and neatly. The hem of the top sheet is then turned back over bands doing the family wash), nutri-the blanket for a neat finish to the tion, care of the room, etiquette, covers. Fluff up the feathers of the and the selection of clothing are also pillows to shape them.

FRIENDSHIP MEDLEY

## Rhubarb Pie

Why anyone should feel the need tonic in the spring is beyond us. We have always thought that spring itself was about the best tonic nature could invent. The days of molasses and sul-phur are definitely past but if the feelng persists that your system does require some form of natural tonic, try hubarb.

This fruit, which is not a fruit because it is a plant stem served as a fruit, is rich in mineral salts and supplements your daily need for vitamins Rhubarb is just coming on the mar-ket now and this is the best time to serve it. Its color and flavour are neer better and its tangy flavor is like tonic to winter-worn appetites.

Here is a rhubarb pie which is guar-anteed not to run. Quick-cooking tapioca is used to bind the ingredients and insures a flaky crust. When your pie is ready to serve, you'll cut the wedges proudly. For though the fruit juice is a clear, sparkling color, it will not run all over the plate and the crust will be crisp.

Rhubarb Pie

14 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioc 14 cups sugar

14 teaspoon salt.
1 tablespoon melted butter

14 cups rhubarb, cut in 14-inch

1 recipe Pie Crust Combine quick-cooking tapioca, su-gar, salt, butter and rhubarb; let it stand for 15 minutes, or while pastry is being made. Line a 9-inch pie plate with ½ of pastry rolled 1-8 inch thick, allowing pastry to extend ½ inch becond edge of plate. Moisten edge of pastry with cold water and fold in-ward, even with rim of plate. Fill with rhubarb mixture. Moisten edge again. Roll other half of pastry to 1-8 inch thickness. Fold half the pastry bac! on other half. With sharp knife make several slits to permit escape of the steam. Place upper crust on filled low-er one, opening out folded half after it is placed on pie and drawing snugly across top to prevent sagging edges. Press edges together. Trim off surplus pastry, being careful not to cut folded edge of lower crust. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees F.) 15 minutes; then decrease heat to moderate

(350 degrees F.) and bake 30 minutes longer, or until filling is cooked. Pie Crust

2½ cups silfted flour ¼ teaspoon baking powder teaspoon salt

2-3 cup cold shortening 1-3 cup cold water (about) Sift flour once, measure, add bakin; powder and salt, and sift again. Cut

n shortening until pieces are about size of small peas. Add water (pre ferably ice water), a small amount at a time, mixing lightly with fork. Handle as little as possible. Wrap in waxed paper and chill thoroughly before rolling. Roll out on slightly flour ed board. Bake in hot oven (450 de-grees F.) 15 minutes. Makes enough pastry for one 9-inch two-crust pie, or two 9-inch pie shells, or fifteen 31/2 inch tarts.

Rhubarb Jelly

14 cup sugar

Stunning Quilt May Be Pieced With Scraps says Laura

Wheeler

Friendship Medley—a quilt made mainly of scraps. Easy to piece—there are only five patch pieces—you'll find the variety of the scraps makes your work as well as the resulting quilt more fascinating. The block measures 10 inches. Pattern 1312 contains a diagram of block; accurate pattern pieces; instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing; yardage chart; diagram of the script of the scraps of the script of the scraps of the scraps of the script of the scraps of the scraps

1 pound rhubarb, cut in small pieces 1 package strawberry jelly powder. Combine sugar and water and heat until sugar is dissolved. Add rhubarb and simmer until tender. Measure, add water to make 2 cups. Dissolve jelly powder in hot rhubarb mixture. Turn

### Boys Learn to Darn

into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold

Boys who attend the Herbert elors-or model husbands.

They are learning to darn their own socks—and they can wield a needle without sewing the stockings together or making a big lump where the toe should be.

Laundry (picture of future hus

PATTERN 1312

### Is Advised As Psychological Aid To Sick Person's Recovery

There's nothing like a thorough, if hony, tan to bolster a patient's morale before and after an operation, a

New York surgeon told the American Congress of Physical Therapy last Dr. Ralph Colp. speaking on "the employment of ultra-violet radiation on a general surgical service," said

that all candidates for stomach or in-testinal operations at Mount Sinai Hospital were subjected to ultra-violet light. Eliminate Ashy-White Look As a result, he said, "their looks become deceiving, their deadly ashen white is going, and favorable comment

elicited from relatives and friends on subsequent visiting days as to the im provement in their physical appear ance does much to bolster morale." The end justifies the means, Dr. Colp said, because "any improvement

n the morale is a battle won." Dr. Copp said that ultra-violet radiation also facilitated wound healing and helped to sterilize the air in operating rooms.

SAD EYE

In Timor-Laut. I'est Indies. women must keep one eye closed in the presnce of men.

One ounce of oil will cover nine acres of water. The film would be only a molecule thick, or about the twenty-millionth of an inch.

Russian Easter Symbol Is On Exhibition

### A Thorough Tan Survey Shows Pupils Ahead

10-Year Study Its report, urging drastic reforms in the training of teachers, is based on a ten-year study in which 26,000 seniors in Pennsylvania high schools and students in 49 colleges of that state acted as educational guinea

College seniors intending to teach fell below the average of nearly ev-ery other vocational class in a series of comprehensive tests, the investigators found.

The majority of the prospective teachers, the report says, "conferiority in contrast with teachers in nearly every department of study; and they show up badly when compared in the same tests with students four years below them who represent the educational prob-lems with which they must be pre-

pared to deal."
"Much of our present failure to provide further education for high school graduates who could profit by it," the report asserts, "is due not much to lack of resources as to lack of precision in our knowledge of their abilities."

The investigators gave identical tests twice to 2,800 college students

# sical education showed the least pro-

ional program of economy of materials and intensification of produc-tion, are bringing striking changes into the most remote and least progressive districts of the Reich, says the Christian Science Monitor. Nowhere district, aided by the grant of half the total amount from the Reich Gov-

Saves Time And Energy

ecome a favorite institution. As a result, farmers' wives fron. all the outlying districts are bringing their washing of three weeks to Salmdorf, where it is laundered in a third of the time taken at home and at a ost of 60 pfennings per hour, the cus-

Such communal laundries have ex-Formerly the property of the Russian Imperial Family, and valued at \$75,000, this jewelled Easter egg, of solid gold, mauve matte enamel and diamonds, is on display in a New York art gallery. sted elsewhere in Germany (for example, in progressive Wirtemberg) for generations, but if Bavaria is late in the field with this innovation, there are indications that it will soon make up for lost time, and preparations are riages that have lasted 60 years or being made in a number of other Bavarian districts to follow the example

# Period Extended

Dr. McArthur said children would return to school on September 6, the day after Labor Day, instead of the usual September 1. The deputy minister explained the lengthened holidays as a move to make it possible

for the retraining of teachers that teach the new courses of studies, said Dr. McArthur.

"It is only fair and proper that these teachers who are engaged in taking summer courses should be asured of a reasonable holiday, and I am certain they should have at least four weeks."

Sometimes called the cowslip in Europe, the yellow primrose is a com-mon wild flower.



Many DisLes Take Long Time to Prepare But Are Worth It

Speaking before the Adult Study Hoover Junior High School at San Jose, Cal., should make perfect bach- week, Miss Noel, a native of Quebec who spent several months in Poland. paid tribute to the culinary art of Polish women. Many of their dishes she said, are very unusual and the only drawback is that they take

Polish Women Are

long preparation. "In most of the schools a small sum is collected each month from every pupil and put into a fund, at the end of the year this fund amounting to quite a lot and for two or three dol-lars the children can go on a trip," Miss Noel said. "Each time they go to a different part of Poland. The travel very cheaply, paying only half fares and when they return their school work is more or less base

on what they have seen and done. Special Schools "Some schools in Warsaw have cen tres where physics and chemistry ar taught, some have gardens, beehives greenhouses and an outdoor classroon and vegetables are grown here for

"There are also country settlement where pupils spend a month at a time studying nature at first hand. At the present time women have the fran-chise whether they are property owners or not. Forty per cent. of the uni versity students are women and in many cases they outnumber the men and are working in every branch of science.'

# Married People

745 Couples In United Kingdon Observe Diamond Jubilee

About 745 couples celebrated dia mond weddings (60th anniversary) last year in the United Kingdom and 112 men and women joined the ranks of centenarians.

Ten couples in England celebrated their ruby wedding (70th anni-treasury) and 14 couples in the dominions had diamond wedding cele-

only 552 messages-less than 100 a ear-were sent on diamond wed-returning to school. ding anniversaries and only 245an average of 35 a year-to centenarians.

Messages From Royalty

for these messages reach Bucking-ham Palace. Before the royal con-

gratulations can be sent, documen

tary corroboration has to be produc

ed and every year a number of cases cannot be checked. Figures going back to 1920 indi-

cate either that longevity and last-ing marriages are on the increase, or

that more people wish to receive mes-mages from the King and Queen, be-

cause from 1920 to 1926 inclusive,

Every year hundreds of requests

In London, England, all sorts of tropical fruit, like Cape Gooseberries, avadaco pears, and lichis can be ob-tained. But there are still many fruits that even Londoners have never heard of, which within the next few years may become as popular as the ban ana, melon, pineapple and date.

Fabulous Fruits

In India, Cochin, and the Malay States, there are custard apples, wood apples, guavas, passion fruit, amaras jack fruit, luquots, mangosteens and palm fruit. Some have the most exotion names imaginable, and in the near tuture you may find yourself having a pulasan for breakfast, or a rambutan, durian, chiku, belimbing or a langsat!

#### Once More in Spring

There is something about the fresh-turned earth. That calls to the hearts of men\_ From an age-old depth, And lifts to faith again.

the fresh-turned earth, That comforts the hearts of men. Wrigley's Gum helps you keep fit? Relieves that stuffy feeling after eating. Cleanses crevices between teeth, too... assures sweet breath. A simple aid to health!

Buy some now! Small in cost but big in benefits! Enjoy it after every meal—millions do! c-s





#### Peps Up Morale Of Teachers Carnegie Foundation Discover Latter Know Less Than Former American colleges are turning out many high school teachers who know less than the pupils they teach, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching reported at New York last week.

# 

o measure the growth of their knowedge. About 15 per cent. of these tudents had lower scores as seniors han they had earned as sophomores. Students intending to be artists, musicians or dramatists gained most. Those planning to teach phy-

### Peasants Initiate Laundry System

German Farmers' Wives Have Their Washing Done In Communal Plant The Four Year Plan, and the na-

is the process more noticeable than n the agricultural and sparsely populated region of Upper Bavaria, where the conservative peasant-farmer is slowly being affected in every depart-ment of his life. A typical illustration is the establishment of a communal is the establishment of a communication in Bayaria, opened in the small village of Salmdorf. A modern plant has been supplied through the contributions of the peasants in the

A certain instinctive distrust of the A certain instituctive districts of the older peasant wives, brought up to regard scrubbing and hard labor as indispensable, was soon overcome through demonstrations of the efficiency ciency of communal methods and of the saving of time and energy—a factor especially important in view of the scarcity of female help in farmhouses. The laundry, accordingly, has

tomer supplying her own fuel and

## Praised As Cooks more. Ten years ago the total number of diamond weddings was 181 and the total number of centenarians out not from insurance statistics but from the records of messages of congratulations sent by the Vice congratulations are congressed to the Vice congratulation of the Vice congratulations are congratulations.

gratulations sent by the King and Queen. Actual anniversaries probably totalled more, but these were the numbers sent to the palace.

Children Will Have Until Septem-

> TORONTO .- Dr. Duncan McArthur, Ontario deputy minister of education, cave school children cheering news ast week when he announced they rould have nearly an extra week of summer holidays this year.

for teachers taking summer courses to have a full month's holiday before "For several years to come, sum-mer courses will have to be provided they may be prepared adequately to

NERVOUS WOMEN



