Outstanding Quality



Fresh from the Gardens



Capt. Trevelyan ren. his house in first, Sittaford to Mrs. Willett and takes a smaller one in Exhampton. While his ors play at table tipping with Mrs. 'spirit' message is received that Tre- vital." als friend dead. Trevelyan's estate is willed to his sister, Mrs. Jennifer Gard-London the day of the murder. He is talked to Violet she heard Mrs. Willett sible. If Trevelyan was killed at five adjusted for a much smaller pair of bear it." Enderby, watching the Wil- and twenty past five-" Brian Pearson, one of the heirs, who was supposed to be in Australia. Emily learns that a pair of Trevelyan's boots are missing and finds them hidden in a chimney. A week after the murder the same group meet, their object being to repeat the table-tipping experiment,

CHAPTER XXVIII .- (Cont'd.) "That is correct, I think," said Mr. Rycroft. "We are about to repeat the experiment of last Friday under precisely similar conditions."

"Not precisely similar," objected Mrs. Willett, "Mr. Duke is missing." by Mr. Pearson."

of you. Please don't," cried Violet. sense anyway."

anid Mr. Rycroft severely.

took his place beside Violet. but Charles interrupted him.

"I was not in on this. I'm a journal- about ten minutes. st and you mistrust me. I'll take notes! "He arrived at the window and rapin shorthand of any phenomena- | ped. Captain Trevelyan let him in hat's the word isn't it?-that occurs." all unsuspecting. Then, when Captain Matters were settled like that. The Trevelyan's bak was turned he seized other six took their places round the his opportunity, picked up that sandtable. Charles turned off the lights bag thing and-and killed him. Ugh! and sat down on the fender.

"One minute," he said. "What's the time?" He peered at his wrist watch in the firelight.

"That's odd," he said. "What's odd?"

"It's just twenty-five minutes pas

Violet uttered a little cry. Mr. Rycroft said severely: "Silence."

The minutes passed. A very different atmosphere this to the one a week he had to do was to go out, make a ago. There was no muffled laughter, detour on to the road higher up and no whispered comments only silence, come puffing and panting into Exbroken at last by a slight crack from hampton as though he'd walked all the

Mr. Rycroft's voice rose.

"Is there anyone there?" Another faint crack-somehow as peries sound in that darkened room. "Is there anyone there?"

ing tremendous rap. Violet screamed and Mrs. Willett

ingly. "It's all right. That's a knock friends. It's incredible."

at the front door. I'll go and open it." He strode from the room. Still nobody spoke.

lights were switched on. In the doorway stood Inspector Nar-; She paused and looked at the im-

racott. Behind him were Emily Tre- passive Mr. Duke. fesis and Mr. Duke.

Narracott took a step into the room and spoke.

"John Burnaby I charge you with Anyway-no, perhaps you'd rather the murder of Joseph Trevelyan on I didn't. I went to them and we got Friday the 14th instant, and I here- the thing clear. Do you remember by warn you that anything you may telling me, Charles, that Evans mensay will be taken down and may be tioned that Captain Trevelyan used used in evidence."

CHAPTER XXIX. surprised for words that crowded ball competition that you gave Major around Emily Trefusis. Inspector Narracott had led his prisoner from the room.

WHEN YOU FEEL GROGGY take a bracing, sparkling glass LIVER SALT

ISSUE No. 1-'34

Charles Enderby found his voice

"For heaven's sake, cough it up friend Major Burnaby and three neigh- Emily," he said. "I want to get to Willett and her daughter Violet, a the telegraph office. Every moment's

"It was Major Burnaby who killed Captain Trevelyan."

"Well, I saw Narracott arrest him. Pearson had come to Exhampton from And I suppose Narracott's sanehasn't gone off his nut suddenly. But asks him to help her. After she had yan? I mean how is it humanly pos-

"He wasn't. He was killed at about a quarter to six." "Well, but even then-"

"I know. You'd never guess unless you just happened to think of it. Skis -that's the explanation-skis."

"Skis?" repeated everyone. Emily nodded.

"Yes. He deliberately engineered that table turning. It wasn't accident and done unconsciously as we thought Charles. It was the second alternative that we repected-done on purpose. "True," said Mr. Rycrof .. "A pity He saw it was going to snow before he is not here. A great pity. Well- very long. That would make it perer-we must consider him as replaced fectly safe and wipe out all tracks. He created the impression that Cap-"Don't take part in it, Brian. I beg tain Trevelyan was dead-got every one all worked up. Then he pretended "What does it matter. It's all non- to be very upset and insisted on starting off for Exhampton.

"That is quite the wrong spirit." | "He went home, buckled on his skis (they were kept in a shed in the gar-Brian Pearson did not reply, but den with a lot of other tackle) and started. He was an expert on skis. "Mr. Enderby," began Mr. Rycroft, It's all down hill to Exhampton-a wonderful run. It would only take idiotic luck. He was an idiot, poor thick with weeds.

It makes me sick to think of it." She shuddered. "It was all quite easy. He had plenty of time. He must have wiped

and cleaned the skis and then put them into the cupboard in the dining room, pushed in among all the other things. Then, I suppose he forced the window and pulled out all the drawers and things-to make it look as though someone had broken in.

"Then just before eight o'clock, al one suspected about the skis, he'd be after. perfectly safe. The doctor couldn't fail to say that Captain Trevelyan had been dead at least two hours. And, as I say, so long as no one thought Not a crack this time, but a deafen- of skis, Major Burnaby would have a perfect alib.."

"But they were friends-Burnaby and Trevelyan," said Mr. Rycroft. Brian Pearson's voice rose reassur- "Old friends- they've always been

"I know," said Emily. "That's what I thought. I couldn't see why. I puzzled and I uzzled and at last I Suddenly the door flew open the had to come to Inspector Narracott and Mr. Duke."

"May I tell them?" she said. Mr. Duke smiled.

"If you like, Miss Trefusis."

to send in solutions of competitions in his name? He thought Sittaford House was too grand an address. It was a crowd of people almost too Well-that's what he did in that foot-Burnaby five thousand pounds for. It was Captain Trevelyan's solution really, and he sent it in in Burnaby's name. No. 1, The Cottages, Sittaford, sounded much better, he thought. Well, you see what happened? On Friday morning Major Burnaby got the letter saying he'd won five thous and pounds (and by the way, that ought to have made us suspicious.

He told you he never got the letterthat nothing had come through on Friday owing to the weather. That was a lie. Friday morning was the last day things did come through). Where was I? Oh, Major Burnaby getting the letter. He wanted that five thousand-wanted it badly. He'd been investing in some rotten shares or other and had lost a terrible lot "The idea must have come into his

head quite suddenly, I should think.

Perhaps when he realized it was going to know that evening. If Trevelyan w re dead-he could keep the money and no one would ever know."

"Amazing," murmured Mr. Rycroft. "Quite amazing. I never dreamed-But my dear young lady, how did you learn all this? What put you on the right track?" For answer, Emily explained Mrs.

discovered the boots in the chimney. "It was looking at them that put it into my mind. They were ski boots, you see, and it made me think of skis. And suddenly I wondered if perhaps -I rushed down stairs to the cupboard, and sure enough there were two pairs of skis there. One pair was meets Charles Enderby, reporter, and how can Burnaby have killed Trevel- fitted the long pair-but they didn't boots. The shorter pair of skis be-

onged to a different person. "He ought to have hidden the skis somewhere else," said Mr. Rycroft with artistic disapproval.

could be hide them? It was a very take place next week, lies the story good place really. In a day or two of a former shipowner's grief for his the whole collection would have been vife who died soon after their marstored, and in the meantime it wasn't riage. likely that the police would bother whether Captain Trevelyan had had ton-is more than 3,000 acres in exone or two pairs of skis." "But why did he hide the boots?"

"I suppose," said Emily, "that he tiques, paintings, furniture, and books, was afraid the police might do exact- and in the collection of jewellery is ly what I did- The sight of ski boots a diamond tiara containing about 300 might have suggested skis to them. So diamonds. he stuffed them up the chimney. And Mr. Gibson bought the estate soon that's really, of course, where he made after his marriage and spent thouhis mistake, because Evans noticed sands of pounds in renovating the that they'd gone and I got to know mansion, but before the work was

Pearson angrily. "Oh, no! That was just Jim's usual The extensive gardens are now

"He's all right now," said Charles. this desolate scene, and those who "You needn't worry about him. Have peer through its windows get a you told me everything, Emily, be- glimpse of rooms in a half-completed cause if so, I want to rush to the tele- state of repair. graph office. You'll excuse me, every-

He dashed out of the room. "The livewire," said Emily. Mr. Duke spoke in his deep voice. "You've been rather a livewire

yourself, Miss Trefusis." "You have," said Ronnie admiringly (To be continued.)

It is only in a crowded tram or that the standing of a well-bred man never questioned.

Matrimony makes a man awfully the bottom. The function of reclaimway from Sittaford. So long as no restless a little before and for ever ing the oil is to remove the dirt and

The Call of the Sea

F. Dryden Moore in the San Franciseo Argonaut. There's a trade wind down on the singing sands,

And its spell is calling me To the spume that springs from the thunderings As the surf comes in from sea.

There's a smell of salt and a taste of brine. And they lure me to the beach, Where the shining shells are like sil-

ver bells And the starfish dry and bleach. So I'm going down to the blowing

For I hear the seagull's cry; And the ocean's hue is the heaven's

For it flows into the sky. And I'm going out through the beds

of kelp With the gulls and flying fish, Where a man can float in an open

With never another wish.

Belling's letter, and told how she had And I'll make a flag of a patch of sky. With a row or two of stars;

And I'll sail all night by the polestar's light With the moonlight on my spars.

So it's ho! for the sea, and ho! for a breeze. And ho! for a bit of sail; With the cracking beat of a dripping

As she runs before the gale!

Wife Dies Before New Home is Completed

Behind the sale of a large estate "No-no," said Emily. "Where else in Cumberland, England, which is to

The estate-Woodside, near Wigtent and belongs to Mr. Andrew Gibson. The house contains valuable an-

completed his wife died. Overcome by "Did he deliberately mean to fasten grief he ordered the work to stop, and the crime on Jim?" demanded Brian he went to live in a house half a mile

The house stands in solitude amid

Reclaiming Engine Oil

It has been found that oils used in internal combustion engines can be reclaimed and used again, as a result of investigations on tractor engine lubrication conducted at the University of Saskatchewan. The method of reclaiming may vary from straining the oils through canton cotton, blotting paper, or felt strainers, to the use of filters consisting four layers of soil and sand, or leaving the oil in barrels for long periods of time so that the heavy particles will settle to water from the oils.

Winter Joys!



has visited this year. Betty Russell of Larchmont, N.Y., is enjoying a jaunt up at Lake Placid.

The Royal Bank of Canada

General Statement (2000) 30th November, 1933

LIABILITIES		
apital Stock Paid up	\$20,060,000.00 1,383,604.18	\$35,000,000.00
dividends Unclaimed	\$21,383,604.18 12,745.75	
December, 1933	700,000.00	22,096,349.93
eposits not bearing interest	\$128,829,694.46	\$57,096,349.93
date of Statement	450,463,265.41 841,498.81	
elsewhere than in Canada	20,313,902.13	
dvances under the Finance Act. Ils Payable abilities not included in the foregoing tters of Credit Outstanding.		600,448,360.81 29,349,801.14 20,000,000.00 255,689.91 57,985.74

Notes of the Bank in circulation		600,448,360.8 29,349,801.1 20,000,000.0 255,089.9 57,985.7 22,052,888.9 \$729,260,476.4
ASSETS		
Cold and Subsidiary Coin on hand	\$14,117,860.37 48,922,334.75 3,000,000.00 21,713,830.99	•
cotes of other Canadian Banks	\$1,811,091.42 16,384,822.80 2,814.09	\$87,754,026.11
exceeding market value). anadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Cons	49,746,460.79	69,945,189.10 106,850,615.53
dian (not exceeding market value). allway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks (not exceeding market value). all and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other Securities of a sufficient marketable value		24,198,073.90 11,970,905.82
where than in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and		26,771,273.71
ketable value to cover		32,981,561.27

\$362,471,645.44 Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts. Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than I \$216,849,534.86 Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts. 95,237,013.78 Non-Current Loans, after providing for estimated loss 4,032,843.75 Bank Premises at not more than cost, less amounts written off..... 17,015,987.02
Real Estate other than Bank Premises 2,424,277.85
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank 883,009,27

Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra..... Shares of and Loans to Controlled Companies. 6,328,639,58 \$729,260,476.44 NOTE-The Royal Bank of Canada (France) has been incorporated under the laws of France to conduct the business of the Bank in Paris, and the assets and liabilities of The Royal Bank of Canada (France) are included in the above General Statement.

General Manager AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE TO THE SHAREHOLDERS, THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA: We have examined the above Statement of Liabilities and Assets at 30th November, 1933, with the books and accounts of The Royal Bank of Canada at Head Office and with the certified returns from the branches. We have verified the cash and securities at Head Office at the close of the Bank's fiscal year, and during the year we counted the cash and examined the securities at several of the important branches.

We have obtained all the information and explanations that we have required, and in our opinion the transactions of the Bank, which have come under our notice, have been within the powers of the Bank. The above statement is in our opinion properly drawn up so as to disclose the true condition of the Bank as at 30th November, 1933, and it is as shown by the books of the Bank after giving effect to the transfer by the Directors of \$15,000,000 from Reserve Fund to reimburse the inner reserves of the Bank and to provide reserves which they consider adequate for future contingencies. A. B. BRODIE, C.A.,

of Price, Waterhouse & Co.

Montreal. Canada, 23rd December, 1983. of P. S. ROSS & SONS. PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th November, Profits for the year ended 30th November, 1933..... \$1,166,954.95 \$5,068,604.18 APPROPRIATED AS FOLLOWS: Dividend No. 182 at 10% per annum...... Dividend No. 183 at 8% per annum
Dividend No. 184 at 8% per annum
Dividend No. 185 at 8% per annum 700,000.00 700,000.00 \$2,975,000.00 200,000.00 200,000.00 310,000.00 Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward...... 1,383,604.18

H. S. HOLT. Montreal, 23rd December, 1933.

H. S. HOLT,

President

\$5,068,604.18 M. W. WILSON.

Auditors.

M. W. WILSON.

Claims Newsprint Production

That the first newsprint manufactured from pulpwood had its origin at Phelpston, Simcoe County, is the Might watch a dinosaur, immense and 6s 3d; Breakfasts, 9s; Cigars, 1s 4d." the Homemakers' Page of a recent

issue of The Globe

"You all know that newsprint is manufactured from pulpwood (spruce), but this is not an old process. In the early part of 1875, A. J. Phelps of the N. & A. J. Phelps Lumber From lost and splendid summers none Company, operating a large mill at Phelpston, Flos Township, County of Simcoe, received from John Riordan, who owned and operated the Lincoln Paper Mills at Merritton, an order for one carload (8,000 feet) of spruce for experimental purposes. The late And warmed by long-gone summers Matthew Lawson Jr. and William J Patton, who now resides in Hamilton. felled the trees and cut them into logs. As the G.T.R. would not And though I hunt the future in my consul general to the United States, in carry round timber, the logs were taken to the mill, where slabs were sawed off, after which they were hauled to Barrie, loaded and shipped on the old Northern Railway toe Toronto and transhipped from there to Merritton on the Grand Trunk, "Experiments proved that spruce could be bleached and manufactured

into newsprint, and that was the first carioad of spruce (or any wood) used for the purpose. Since then it has been found that poplar, basswood and other woods can also be used. Prior to 1875, pine (sawdust and shavings) were used with rags, felt, rope, etc., in the manufacture of wrapping paper, which was not like the fine quality papers used for this purpose nowadays. "In the book", "Pioneers of Simcoe County", "you may read of A. J. Phelps, but you'll not read of the car-

load of spruce, I got the story from

my father, W. J. Patton, who is still

hale and hearty, although November

20 marked the seventy-eighth mile-

stone of his life's journey."

SHINESS IS EXCUSABLE. Lost: Female, black head, long black ears, bluish body; speckled legs; very shy. Name Helen,-Spokane (Wash.) paper.

Heating Plant

Had Origin at Phelpston Mad summers of a million years ago 5s 6d; Fire and lights all night, 2s Are bringing me the mildness of this 6d; Dinners, 14s; Ale, 1s; Brandy,

I tend the radiator as a groom At work. In flame-lit chambers far

Black oil and coal from some earthhidden tomb Are giving up the sun-strength locked in gloom.

While here I sit, securely walled and

may know.

golden-skied And dead. The buried years are a chuckle in it: It is told by the Mardim and vast,

-Gerald Raftery in the New York | that Dr. Franklin arrived one Win-

Gems from Life's Scrap-book "Never do anything concerning the rectitude of which you have a doubt."

-Pliny, Junior. "Human knowledge is the parent of doubt."-Lord Grenville. "When you doubt, abstain."-Zoro-

"No. He knows that my husband

Revealed in Diary

What "Mine Host" Thought of His Guests Recorded in Diary Written One Hundred Years Ago

Secrets of Old Inn

Many of the lords and ladies who halted to make merry or sleep the night at the stately old country towns of Dunstable (Eng.) a hundred years ago would turn in their graves if they saw the contents of an account book which has just been found at a hostelry in that town.

The book reveals an intimate picture of coaching days on the London-Holyhead highway as viewed from behind the scenes at the Old Sugar Loaf Hotel, one of the oldest and most famous of Bedfordshire inns.

A maidservant came across this unique record while turning out the contents of a forgotten drawer. It might have been thrown away, but a waiter chanced to peep inside its ancient pages. He was the first man of open the book for a hundred years.

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Who the innkeeper was who keps it is something of a mystery, but his cynical comments on arrival and departures at the hostelry make the book a gem of a tiquity. Almost every page provides a laugh. Some of the allusions are unprintable.

"A CROSS OLD LADY."

Little did a certain Mrs. Stanleywho paid £5 14s 1d for one night's stay in the hotel on December 2nd, 1833-realize what a shocking impression she left behind her. In putting "paid" on her account mine host rec-

"A cross old lady. She scolded my wife terribly. I should have liked to have kicked her."

Here is another tell-tale reference dated June 20, 1831: "Gentlemen belonging to the Bishop of Lincoln iVsitation; 27 dined with the Bishop; dinner enough for 40." The bill came to £16 13s 11d.

On June 4, 1834, it is recorded in black and white that "the Bishop of Lincoln's Visitation" again called at the hotel, "32 dined upstairs and two below. Bill, £16 10s," and underneath is written, "A great deal too much dinner job." Draw your own conclu-

TIMES HAVE CHANGED.

A real show-down for the Dunstable and Woburn Bible students of those days is provided by the follow-

Dunstable and Woburn Bible Meeting; 24 dined; 27 bottles of wine; fillet of veal; ham; quarter of lamb; three couples of ducks; pigeon pie; sandwiches; bread and butter; bottle of port and one of sherry; ale.

Times have certainly changed, A heartless man this innkeeper, Under December 7, 1828, he writes:

"Mr. and Mrs. Fulton and son, Hope Lodge, Newcastle, Staffordshire, were detained here on account of the lady's leg being hurt. It is an ill wind that blows that does not benefit some-

one. Bill £8 11s 9d."

SECRET PASSAGE. Towards the end a few sombre pages are devoted to details of notable funeral processions that rested the night in the Old Sugar Loaf. This is how one stay is described: "March 11, 1833. To a room for the corpse, 9d; Sherry, 12s; Oranges and bis-

C. J. Holt, the genial landlord of the Old Sugar Loaf, said that architects had declared the inn to be more than 500 years old. In the gathering dusk he led the way down into an eerie underground passage running towards Dunstable's famous old Priory Church. The passage became obstructed with fallen earth long ago, but the The wind and rain are battering out story goes that it once connected the inn with the church. The Guest

Here's a Ben Franklin story with quis de Barbe-Marbois, first French his 150-year-old diary. From Balti-Both brain and body feed upon the more the marquis wrote: "It is at the inn where we now are

> ter's day, covered with snow and half dead with cold. The family and several guests surrounded the fire, and no one inconvenienced himself for the stranger. "Franklin sat down near a window as if to rest, and after several moments addressed the innkeeper and

asked him if he had oysters. "'Yes, excellent ones.' "'Open them and take a dozen to my horse.

"'Does he eat them?" "Just take them out and you will "Everybody got up to go and see the horse eat oysters. The children,

the strangers, the servants went to the stable to witness such a novelty. Franklin, in their absence, established himself near the fire, in the best place. Very soon they came back to tell him that the horse would not een look at the oysters. "'In that case,' Franklin replied,

bring them to me and give him some

Light is the task when many share

the toil.-Homer.