
domestic tasks.

The crockery was a trifle mix-

ed; but as Hunter explained jocu-

larly, it had never been a claim

"That old summer house of

"There's nothing to explore.

It's a one-room shack, built to

command sea views. I've hardly

"Just so," Hunter smiled, "but

I explored it last night. Cranston

disappeared into it, so I felt it

was well worth while to investi-

gate. It's only in the best circles

of magicians that a man - or

whatever this Scarecrow creature

is-could manage a disappearing

act in a one-room summer house.

It was too dark to carry on last

night, so I left further explora-

some dusty old corner when I

found you last night in the gar-

den. Your shoulders and hat were

handsomely festooned with cob-

webs. You see, I'm getting detec-

Hunter laughed. "Yes, I dare-

say it is a bit cobwebby down

"What stairs are you talking

about, Hunter? I know of no

stairs in the summer house. It is

"Apparently, yes," agreed the

detective, "but our friend knows

a good deal more about Owl's

Croft than its owner. There are

stairs there, and the Scarecrow

tic. Do you suggest Cranston is

concerned in the mysteries of this

dear fellow, and when this meal

Later, Hunter leading the way,

they went over the scene of the

previous night's search for Cran-

ston in the garden. Taking the

left-hand side of the lawn, they

went directly to the summer

It stood in a mass of overgrown

weeds and creeper, its outlines be-

ing almost obliterated by the

tangled tendrils; but around it for

the space of some ten feet the

ground was bare of even a blade

"You'll admit that's peculiar,"

indicated Hunter; "A riot of

weeds on both sides, and this ring

of sterility around the old place.

Looks like a path made by heavy

"Would you be interested in the

story of the place, Hunter, or does

your highly trained mind reject

such old wives' tales?" asked Dig-

replied the detective seriously.

"I'd be profoundly interested,"

"Well, the story goes that this

is a spot under a curse. Back in

the days of the Georges a newly-

married pair came to Owl's Croft

for their honeymoon. Hardly the

location for a honeymoon, but

"The bride, so it is said, loved

this old summer-house. Once

whilst she was here alone, the

ghost hound, Old Shageen, came

out. History doesn't explain how

the hound surmounted this old

hut, and this track of bare ground

"And the brand new bride?"

"Was dead of course," contin-

The "Dead" Path

ued Digby, "and thereafter the

old summer-house was cursed and

"Nasty spot," agreed Hunter.

"Of course, it's all bosh,"

Stepping across the barren path

Hunter pushed open the crazy and

retting door of the summer-

house. Together they peered

within. A dim, dusty room, cob-

webbed and spider-ridden; on the

seaward side a diamond paned

window permitted a little light,

but clustering ivy pressed close,

so that the light was tinted green.

interest lies in the stairway. I

reached this spot last night, just

after you had your rather start-

ling interview with Cranston

"So you were there?" Digby's

cheeks flamed as he remembered

the hasty exit he had made from

the scene.

light of your torch from here.

He indicated the other side of

the garden, where the wilderness

merged on to the cliff-top. There,

when he planted his gibbet."

"Not much to look at, but the

such is the yarn.

is where it ran!"

queried Hunter.

laughed Digby.

and continuous traffic."

is over we'll explore together."

"Most emphatically I do, my

"Stairs-aim-? Don't be cryp-

one room with a flat floor."

uses them for his aims."

house?"

of grass.

"I guessed you'd come from

even seen the place."

tion for daylight."

tive minded."

those old stairs."

Digby stared.

yours at the bottom of the gar-

of his to excel as a housemaid.

den, Digby, ever explored it?"

CHAPTER XII

Cranston Delivers a Message "A 'strange' gentleman has called," echoed Benson, "why trange?"

"He won't give a name sir," explained the butler, "but says comething about the spirits havog sent him; got a message from you, sir. I can't make him out." Benson gave a despairing roll of his bloodshot eyes.

"Then chuck him out." The butler, who had long since been used to unexpected crudities speech, replied with a passive

"Very good, sir." At his exit the apprehensive glances of the three met.

"You're all cracked down ere?" grinned West, in an efort to restore the wonted calm. ut Benson stood listening and deClintock was obviously bordering on panic.

Wild eyed, the man McClintock, who knew equally well the name Rube, muttered apprehensivey: "Something's going to happen, hark my words. The howling of bat hound, this gallows affair, nd now a cove what says he comes from the spirits, why it's-" "Shurrup, you rat."

Who Are You? Further conversation was made impossible by the door quietly opbing and a startlingly quaint figre presented itself in the aper-The three faced about and

"Who are you?" gasped Ben-

Slowly the waxen features of a ghastly semblance of a grin ofore he chose to answer. Benson rapped out:

"How did you get in here, what do you want?"

The visitor advanced a step or two into the room, pacing the ground heavily like an automaton and never for once releasing that bideous grin.

His eyes were fixed upon Benson as he moved. "D'yer hear me-get out-who

are you?"

Benson had lost again his stance of old, and the quavering which shook his voice, despite his assumption of travado, did much to unnerve further the timorous

McClintock. "I have a message for you, Mr. Benson," croaked the caller.

"Well, why not leave it with my servants? Where's my man? tela him not to admit you." "I have a message from another

sphere for all you gentlemen." The words were repeated, ignoring the other's remarks.

"See here, you git-you quit! We don't want you or your message. Hike him out!" Benson addressed the butler, who had reappeared booking very worried. Before the manservant moved

that electrified his hearers. "That you must find the message of interest, gentlemen, I am sure; it contained the word 'Syracuse'."

Cranston had uttered one word

Had he thrown a bomb he could not have created greater consternation. CHAPTER XIII

The Scarecrow

Hunter faced his host over a "bachelor" breakfast they had made for themselves. Digby was responsible for the

coffee, eggs and bacon, whilst Hunter had spread the feast with all the items he could find in the foomy pantry of Owl's Croft.

Mrs. Barlow's disappearance had given them more than conjecture; t had necessitated their doing



eth, cleanses them of food parles, massages the gums. Aids di-stion, relieves stuffy feeling after peals. Helps keep you healthy! Take some home for the children o - they will love it!

Knees Went Stiff In His Sleep

Agony to Move Them When He Awoke

"For three years," writes this City man, "I suffered with pains across the lower part of my back. In the morning, I awoke with knees so stiff that it was agony to move them. Special treatment would make the pain a little easier -but that was all. Then a friend recommended Kruschen, which my doctor said I might take. I began with about a coffee-spoonful first thing in the morning. To my surprise I found my rheumatic aches and pains disappearing. I kept on with Kruschen, and although I am more than middle-aged, I have been free from pain for two years, and able to go to my office every

day."-A.W. Rheumatic conditions are often the result of an excess of uric acid in the body. Two of the ingredients of Kruschen Salts have the power of dissolving uric acid crystals. Other ingredients assist Nature to expel the dissolved crystals through the natural channels.

Right to Nag

If a husband comes home late his wife has an inherent right to "nag" him, said Judge Cox in court at Indianapolis, U.S.A. He gave the ruling when a young husband admitted that he beat his wife because of her nagging.

SALADS with a Mission

Here are two food questions which many women have asked themselves and their neighbors again and again, sometimes finding the right answers and more often not.

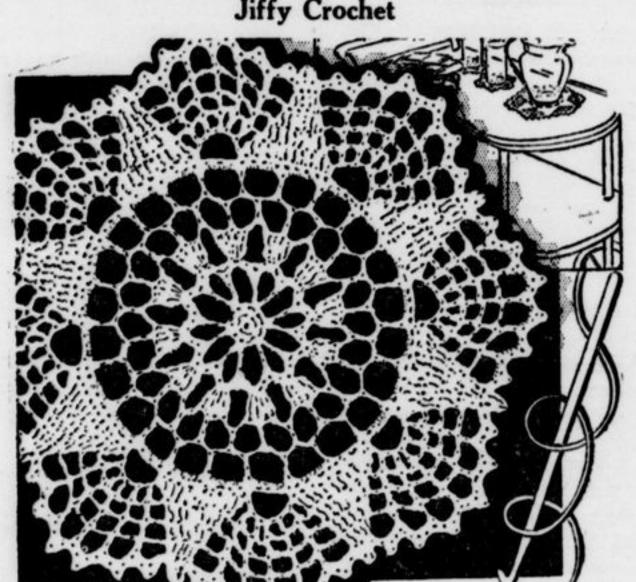
"Can you suggest something new for me to serve my bridge club? I'm so tired of the same old refreshments, but I haven't a new idea to my name."

"Can I get some help in getting my family to eat the variety of fresh vegetables they need?"

Well, here are the answers. Tea Room Salad, so named because it had its first success in an exclusive Ontario tea room, is the kind of a recipe you simply love to get hold of because it's so different, both in taste and appearance. You'll see what we mean when you read the list of ingredients and realize just how different and delicious it is when you actually try it out. When you serve this the bridge club meeting is bound to be a success. It's a trick that will be a prize for the winner, a solace for the loser and, no matter what the talley says, will add points to the hostess' score.

Tea Room Salad 1 package lemon jelly powder 1 cup warm water

Laura Wheeler Solves Your Need For Doilies With Jiffy Crochet



JIFFY CROCHET DOILIES

PATTERN 1715

Don't be lacking doilies when you can make such lovely ones as these in little time in 4 strands of string. The three sizes lend themselves to luncheon and buffet sets and to doilies. Pattern 1715 contains directions for making doilies; illustrations of them and of stitches;

materials required; photograph of doily. Send 20 cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly Pattern Number, your Name and Address.

cut into the face. These gave onto a path which communicated with the ruined summer-house and the "dead" path.

"So that's how the Scarecrow vanished!" remarked Digby. "It was here I picked him up.

Now watch." Hunter passed on into the interior of the hut. Inserting his hand into a gap in the wall, where the ancient plaster had fallen away, his hand gripped some-

thing, he pulled sharply. A rusty squeaking and rumbling resulted, and a cunningly concealed trap in the floor lifted. Peering down, the pair beheld

a dirty flight of steps, cut apparently into the soft cliff. Their end was wrapped in gloom. "Your torch," Hunter requested, stepping without further discussion into the trap in the floor.

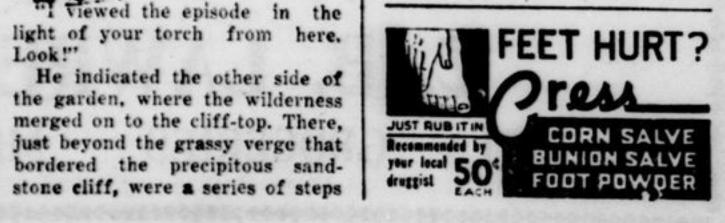
Digby passed the flash lamp and silently the pair stepped down, prey to the liveliest excitement. The stairway appeared to descend parallel with the face of the cliff, and not until a shingle floor was reached did they see anything

of note. They stepped into a roughly hewn room shaped from the soft cliff; with walls boarded with comparatively new matchboarding.

Upon a bench were two primus stoves, together with many plant pots, tins and brushes; a queer chemical smell pervaded the cave, a low cavern roof permitting them to stand upright.

Hunter flashed the torch around. Hanging on a set of pegs were two or three oily coats and sou'-westers, and nearby stood seamen's top boots.

More steps and a path ran towards what they judged was the sea, and another extended into



Bad Disposition Shows In Face

A thoughtful look around at the faces of mature women should convince anyone that grandmother's quip about handsome is as handsome does was a profound remark indeed.

Lines are inevitable, of course. But there are lines and lines. The ones which laughter and sympathetic dismay, even tears, put in her face never make any woman unattractive. But lines caused by a sulky disposition, temper tantrums, envy, greed, hate and selfpity certainly do.

Grass Bachelor

Everyone's heard of the grass widow-but out in Ceylon, 34year-old Carolis plays the part of local grass bachelor. He eats nothing else but grass and says he enjoys perfect health.

the depth of the cliff behind them. (TO BE CONTINUED)

COLEMAN HOT PLATES



1 can (11/4 cups) tomato soup 1 tablespoon vinegar 2 packages (6 ounces) cream

11/2 cups celery, finely diced % cup mayonnaise

Dissolve jelly powder in warm water. Add tomato soup and vinegar. Chill. Cream cheese until soft. Add celery and mayonnaise. When jelly is cold and syrupy, fold in cheese mixture. Chill until slightly thickened. Turn into individual molds. Chill until firm. Unmold on crisp lettuce. Garnish with mayonnaise. Serves 8.

In case you are faced with two entertaining problems within a short time, we are including another delicious salad. It suggests all the splendor and magnificence of the days in which the Cardinal for whom it is named, lived.

Richelieu Salad

1 package cherry jelly powder 11/2 cups warm cherry juice 1/2 cup olive liquor 11/2 cups canned sweet red cher-

ries, quartered 1/2 cup stuffed olives, sliced 1/3 cup blanched almonds, if desired.

Dissolve jelly powder in warm cherry juice. Add olive liquor. Chill. When slightly thickened, fold in cherries and olives. Pour small amount of jelly in mold; arrange almonds on it. Chill until firm. Pour on remaining jelly. Chill until firm. Unmold on crisp lettuce. Garnish with mayonnaise.

Serves 6. And now for that ever-present problem, the family's diet. This Year Round jelly salad is guaranteed to overcome the resistance of the most anti-vegetable youngster. Bits of gayly colored vegetables show temptingly through the clear green. There's celery, and shredded cabbage; deep green pepper; and red pimento. It takes only a few minutes longer to prepare than a plain salad made of the same familiar vegetables but what a difference between the two! This glorified salad will catch the eye and make young rebels forget that they are not supposed to like the things they see there.

Year Round Salad

1 package lime jelly powder 1 pint warm water 2 tablespoons vinegar

1/2 teaspoon salt

ROUTE!

THIS is the year to holiday in Scotland.

since Wembley, will attract visitors from TO THE HEART OF

all parts of the world. Then, too, Scotland GLASGOW

The Exhibition at Glasgow, the greatest

is a country rich in romance and tradition

... its lovely hills, lochs and glens are a

You will be in Scotland from the mo-

ment you step aboard the famous S.S.

"Letitia" or "Athenia" of the Donaldson

Atiantic Line. Spacious public rooms,

modern staterooms, talking-pictures, hos-

pitable and home-like atmosphere . . . effi-

cient Scottish stewards and stewardesses,

whose forebears have been trained in the

Donaldson family tradition for generations.

The Donaldsons, owners of these fine

Scottish ships, regard you as an honoured

Minimum Rates

Cabin Class Tourist Class Third Class

1118.

Attantic Line

Apply to your local travel agent, or

Corner Bay and Wellington Ste. (ELgin 3471) Toronto

tourists' paradise.

guest.

1132.

Oh Boy! Mom lets me sweeten my cereal

1 pimento chopped 1 tablespoon chopped green pep

Dissolve jelly powder in warm tuce and garnish with mayonnaise. Serves 6.

Chocolate Sauce

1/8 tsp. salt. Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Dissolve corn starch in milk and add all but vanilla to double boiler. Mix thoroughly and cook 40 minutes, stirring occasionally. Take from heat and add vanilla. Keep in refrigerator or cool place. Use over ice cream or

with

1/2 cup shredded cabbage 1 cup chopped celery

water, add vinegar and salt. Chill until thick and syrupy. Fold in vegetables. Turn into molds and chill until firm. Unmold on let-

2 squares cooking chocolate 1 cup Bee Hive Corn Syrup 1 cup white sugar 2 tbsp. corn starch

1 cup light cream or milk 14 cup clear coffee 2 tbsps. butter ½ tsp. vanilla

any plain pudding. Makes three cups. Thin with milk if necessary.

The fifty million dollar Exhibition at

Glasgow will demonstrate the progress of

New Zealand, South Africa, the Indies

and the other parts of the Empire will

all be represented . . . each will display

its crafts, industries and arts . . . the

essence of Empire will be condensed with-

DIRECT

KXXXX

in the confines of Bellahouston Park.

the British Empire ... Canada, Australia,



Parlby, the other member, will be unable to make the journey owing TRY IT TOMORROW to poor health.

First attempts to gain recognition for women as "persons" under the section of the British North America Act pertaining to eligibility for public appointments arose over the appointment of Mrs. Murphy as police magistrate of Edmonton, which was disputed. However, the Supreme Court of

Plaque Honors

Five Feminists

Alberta Women Who Crusaded

bered on Bronze Plaque

For Feminine Representation

In the Senate Are Remem-

Prime Minister Mackenzie King

is unveiling a bronze plaque in Ot-

tawa this month honoring the five

Alberta women whose efforts re-

sulted in Canadian women gaining

eligibility for appointment to the

The memorial bearing their

names will be placed on the west

wall of the Senate foyer by the Can-

adian Federation of Business and

The honored Alberta women

were Judge Emily F. Murphy, po-

lice court magistrate and interna-

tionally known as the author "Ja-

ney Canuck," Hon. Irene Parlby,

former minister without portfolio in

the Alberta Legislature; Mrs. Nel-

lie L. McClung, former M.L.A. and

well-known author; Mrs. O. C. Ed-

wards, of Macleod and Mrs. Louise

C. McKinney, first woman 'ected

Mrs. McClung, one of the two liv-

ing members of the "Alberta five."

will attend the ceremonial. Mrs.

to any Legislature in Canada.

Professional Women.

Senate.

Alberta gave a favorable decision and Mrs. Murphy took office.

In 1921 following the grant of the Dominion franchise to women and their admittance as members to the House of Commons, a movement was launched for the appointment of women to the Senate.

Recognized as "Persons" The crusade began with an appeal from women's clubs across

Canada to the government. The question was referred to the Supreme Court of Canada which decided women were not "qualified persons" eligible for appointment to the Senate. Following this decision the government announced an amendment would be submitted cure the ambiguity of the Act.

Believing the matter would be inevitably delayed the women appealed to the Privy Council.

Delivering judgment in 1929, the Lord Chancellor of Great Britain stated that on May 20, 1867 (the same session in which the B.N.A. Act was passed) an amendment was moved to the "representation of the people bill" proposing to leave out the word "man" and substitute "person" which would include women. The conclusion was that "person" included members of both sexes.

Women Will Wear Soup-Plate Hats

The New Millinery Promises To Be Crazier Than Ever

Birdcage veils, devil's skullcaps of chequered velvet, Spanish tambourines, toppers and shallow inverted soup plates are the cream of the new summer hats now on show in Paris.

Sizes vary from "trays" two feet in diameter-complete with burden of flower and fruit-to the pointed elfin toque made from a few inches of ribbon.

Among the more wearable models are squash cloche shapes, a modified version of the Edwardian boater and tricornes made of tie silk, with scarf to match. Tied Under the Chin

The Spanish tambourines are

tied under the chin with wide fringed scarves; the toppers are worn with coarse veils. The birdcage veils, fine as cobwebs, are tucked into the neckline

of suit or afternoon frock. The ribbon-ends of bows do not lie flat but are wired to stand straight up in front to the height of several inches like knife-feath-

Dipped Over One Eye

Pleats have spread to headwear, many hats having both crown and brim tucked and pleated. Bandana handkerchiefs are tie.' carelessly round the smartest Parisian toques. Hatpins have come into fashion again, the pin short, the head carved of ivory or tortoiseshell.

Most models are built to careen over one eye. The "shell" hat, however, made of fluted straw, with a wisp of veil behind, perches on the back of the head like a shallow bonnet. Many brims in the more severe panama hats dip behind under the weight of ribbon tails.

With his neck broken in three places, John Lucas, a painter, walked nearly a mile and collapsed as he was entering a hospital in Yeovil, England.



LESSON XI Facing the Supreme Test vice-Mark 14: 32-Golden Text-Not what

what thou wilt. Mark 1 THE LESSON IN ITS Time. - Evening of T April 6, A.D. 30. Place .- The Garden of

semane at the base of the stope of the Mount of O The agony of Christ semane is also recorded 26: 36-46, and in Luke 2 Between verses 25 and 3 teaching of Christ reed John 15, 16 and 17, T Thorsday night of Passid

32. And they come place. The literal trans would read "an enclosed ground." Which was nav semane. The word "Get that this garden was local olive grove in the midst was a press for obtains oil. It was on the caster the brook Kidron, at the the Mount of Olives. As minds us, it had been a resort of Jesus. The Lord now leaves

the disciples on the oute the garden, while he to of the apostolic group deeper into the garden Bearing It Alon

Peter and James and Jd great so ok. The weig world's sin was here by by him alone

\$4. And he saith unto unto death; abide yell watch. This phrase is a here translated "excerowful" means surrou grief or sorrow on or We speak of "the G agony," and in Luke's

tle. Our Lord in seeks on the last night of earth immediately pro noisy, crowded city with disciples to go out to a den spot on a lovely hi to be absolutely along he separates himself fell to the ground. Tal ground is an indication prostration before prayed. While the Li was in communion wit always one with him, were definite times if undoubtedly definite ever day of his life prayed to God, i.e., whi to him definitely also the hour might pass him. Of course the means by "the hour" period beginning now agony in Gethsemane a

ating with his death of

the entire time of hi

36. And he said, All

The Bitter Ci

and anguish.

The word abba is the word meaning "father, words were often use prayers to God, All possible unto thee; if cup from me. This Christ was not a comm did not ask anything in the slightest way col Father's will. He de the can be taken from sible. On the other has not want the cup to be if God wills it others Jesus prayed to be dell in Gethsemane, was no *Rerifice voluntarily the salvation of mank possible element in his sacrifice, the hiding er's face, and the witt his Father's hand from beit not what I will, but wilt. It is the human that here speaks. I Gethsemane will alway element of mystery for of the mystery in 11 Christ's two natures. 37. And he cometh,

them sleeping, and sa er, Simon, sleepest the thou not watch one A-C