

'Fresh from the gardens'

THE

STORY OF A MISSING ACTRESS AND THE TAXING OF WITS TO EXPLAIN HER FATE.

BY NANCY BARR MAVITY.

SYNOPSIS

Don Ellsworth's wife formerly the fa- stand in his vicinity. mous actress Sheila O'Shay, disappears, ried life has been unhappy.

Instead he meets Barbara Cavanaugh. fended when they dropped the pre- dull, black eyes. attractive daughter, and finds that she An unidentified body is found in the Tule marsh outside the city. It has nounced with his usual directness, courteously. Tule marsh outside the city. It has. it is unrecognizable except for the fact thereby shattering Ethel's previous down?" called in to help with the identification. conception of the devious ways of The enly thing by which the body can be identified is a patch of scalp with some hair attached. Dr. Cavanaugh takes this home with him. He asks Don to secure for him a strand of Sheila O'-Shay's hair. Don refuses. .

CHAPTER XIII .- (Cont'd.)

Dr. Cavanaugh snapped the notebook shut, restored it to his pocket, like a 'criminologist,' and no airs at vanaugh decided to look it up some and heaved himself somewhat wearily erect.

"That hair is beginning to be important," he said aloud. "But it's less important for me to get it than to find out who is unwilling for me to have it-and why. That's what Camberwell and his policemen will never quite appreciate. Which means that

I'll have to go after it myself." Having bet himself a nickel that Don Ellsworth would not have turned homeward after his explosive exit from the office, and verified his prediction by means of a telephone call, Dr. Cavanaugh pecketed his winnings, leisurely shrugged himself into the overcoat which always hung in readiness in the carved Florentine wardrobe that filled one corner of the room, and backed his small, unobtrusive black runabout from its place in the

double garage. The other side of the garage yawned empty. Barbara had driven to a party at the house of friends, and for once, Dr. Cavanaugh was glad of her absence. After all, she and Don had been very good friends not so long ago. He might yet have to be glad that the friendship 'and lapsed. But his cases with eager interest, he hoped Don was right about her unpopularthat he might avoid giving her an account-or, what was just as bad, obviously declining to give her an ac-

count-of his progress in this one. The maid who answered Dr. Cavanaugh's ring at the front door of the Ellsworth house stopped short, her eyes as round as marbles, at the sound of his name. She, at least, was an avid reader of the newspapers, and the wonders to be expected of the great Dr. Cavanaugh, who was reperted to have been called in consul-

tense of being machines.

The girl's face reflected a shocked

anway, isn't it exciting, just?"

for which she was unprepared.

servants' sitting room?"

his absence."

"Certainly, sir."

most at a run up the stairs.

resolute, flat-footed thud-thud.

of me?" said Mrs. Kane.

"So Mrs. Kane does not sit with

Dr. Cavanaugh picked up a maga-

zine from the table, and was leafing

lits pages when the door opened. He

did not look up until, after a moment's

steps, a shade less resolute, entered

"And what, may I ask, do you want

CHAPTER XIV.

the other servants in the evening-

criminologists.

was plenty of time to look at Mrs. Kane. He knew the embarrassing effect of a pause-already he had put Mrs. Kane on the defensive by forcing her to open the conversation. When at last he looked up his glance BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

was casual, with no effect of scrutiny. He saw before him a tall, heavy-boned Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furwoman, whose hair, shinily black like shoe polish, was drawn up from her forehead in a still sausage formation -the "pompadour" in vogue twenty years ago.

"Dyed," Dr. Cavanaugh inwardty commented. "Now why should she bother to dye her hair-not for beauty, certainly."

Her skin showed a network of tiny blood vessels. Her cheeks and nose had a tight, red, shiny look, even as her hair was tight, black and shiny. That nose was the dominant feature-a heary beak overshadowing a sunken mouth.

"False teeth," Dr. Cavanaugh continued his silent observations. "And put in far too late, after the gums had shru iki n."

Mrs. Kane's dress, like her hair, followed an extinct fashion. It touched the ground with its dusty hem-binding of dingy black. The collar and cuffs were rumpled, and showed a faint brown line at wrist and neck.

"A visit to the cleaner's and the laundry would seem to have been indicated-not at all the attire to be expected of a servant in a millionaire's murder and anyone so unwary as to home." With all this, Dr. Cavanaugh's survey had been so brief and Dr. Cavanaugh submitted to this unobtrusive that Mrs. Kane was left leaving no trace. Dr. Cavanaugh, crim- fascinated scrutiny with patience. with the impression that it was she Servants to him were human beings, who stared. It was a hard, belligerent Peter Piper, Herald reporter, tries to and he was neither surprised nor of- stare, from small but by no means

"I won't take up much of your time, "I'd like to see Mrs. Kane," he an- Mrs. Kane," Dr. Cavanaugh began

"I'm busy. Besides, I prefer to

A dramatic old codger! Whoever astonishment, not unmixed with mal- first started the idea, firmly fixed in ice and sheer delight in a thrilling the cheaper sort of literature, that it situation. Already she could hear was the thing to "prefer to stand" herself telling the cook that she had in the presence of an enemy? Had let the great man in; that he had an anthropological basis-readiness to looked "just . ke you or me, not a bit give instant physical battle? Dr. Caall"; that his request for Mrs. Kane time. Meanwhile, it had its advanmade her feel "just like in the middle tages. It showed conclusively that of a story-and I hope he's got some- Mrs. Kane was not merely indulging thing on that old cross-budget-and her usual forbidding manner but regarded him definitely as an antagon-

For the moment, however, she was "Indeed? I should have thought confronted with a social emergency your duties would be considerably lightened in your mixtress' absence," "Yes, sir," she stammered. "Come

in, sir, and I'll bring Mrs. Kane right he remarked suavely. "My duties concern myself. I bedown-or should I take you to the lieve you had semething to say to me." Dr. Cavanaugh had some difficulty "I wouldn't dream of turning you out of your sitting room, with the in restraining his eyes from a farenradio program not haif over," Dr. Ca- ated attention to Mrs. Kane's mouth. vanaugh said, smiling a little at The false teeth had indeed been in-Ethel's surprised acknowledgement of stalled too late. When she spoke, the this slight demonstration of insight upper set moved up and down beneath and consideration. "Mr. Ellsworth her lip, like a stage drop retreating and appearing behind a lifted curtainleft my house only a short time ago; straight home, I think I may venture teeth moved with a gruesome inde- stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap given by Sir Thomas Kelly, Lord Pro-But her manipulation was expert. The and though I know he did not come pendence, but 'hey never quite fell it carefully) for each number, and vost of Glasgow, who was speaking out, and when she stopped speaking, address your order to Wilson Pat ern on the subject of smoke abatement at to take possession of the library in the clamp of her jaws thrust them Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. a conference of sanitary authorities into place with a slight click. The Having opened the door for him, necessity of this constant management; Ethel scurried down the hall. He gave her sentence a clipped, ierky listened to her footsteps, pattering al-

"Well, to ask you, gather," Dr. Ca- This morning I saw vanaugh amended. "Perhaps you Cows feeding on apple-blossoms. know that, Mr. Ellsworth came to me Wrench, for advice when Mrs. Ellsworth- Crunch,

"Mr Ellsworth didn't seem to bo- Shatter and scatter; Other steps came down the hall, a ther much until the police got busy,"

Mrs Kane remarked grimly. "At your request, I believe." "He made me mad. I don't say I hesitation on the threshold, the foot-

had ought to done it, if I'd stopped to think. But when I asked him what he In wrinkled and crinkled, was going to do, he said, 'I druther not discuss it." Mrs. Kane's thin lips snapped shut, and Dr. Cavanaugh found himself waiting anxiously for And harvest to be. the reassuring click. "He druther had been the theme of delightful Dr. Cavanaugh finished reading the not, indeed!" The voice rose harshly. flights of imagination in the kitchen caption under a cartoon on the open "Well, there's other folks as has their not an hour ago. Ethel's expression page of the magazine, smiled appre- druthers, as well as him. I've got was a mixture of awe and fright, as if ciatively, and returned the periodical my druthers, too, if you want to Dr. Cavanaugh, by Liack magic, was with meticulous care to its place in knew!" As if realizing that she was likely to weave a connection between the row on the library table. There opening too much of her mind to this face seemed to shut down, to become

an expressionless mask. "I think you did quite right, Mrs. You showed excellent judg-

The praise brought a momentary flash from the small black eyes. "I don't know about that," she said grudgingly. Then the impulse to unload a 'piece of her mind' to a willing listener became too strong. "Fancy losing a lady like Miss O'Shay and paying no more attention than if it was a lost dog that you might enquire for at the pound when you got around to it! An insult to Miss O'Shay it was-her that's had lords of Europe waiting at the stage door for her, and princes begging her to take their strings of pearls, and risking what their king-dads would do, which would be aplenty, if they ever found out. Twist them around her little finger,

she would, in them days." (To be continued.)

The theatrical orchestra was rehearsing the music of a new piece. The harmony, was ruined by the eccentric behaviour of the trombone player, a new member. "What on earth are you doing?" roared the conductor. "You were a couple of bars ahead of the rest nearly all the way." "Sorry," apologized the offender, "You see, I once belonged to a street band, and the first to finish used to take round the hat."

What New York Is Wearing



Feminine rippling cape gives ani mation to a thoroughly practical dress of printed chiffon cotton voile. It's very inexpensive. It's tubbable, which makes it a very economical choice. Horizontal tucks pinch the normal

waistline. The low-flared circular skirt shows downward tendency at the back. It may also be made with dipping

back hem. It is gracious for more formal afternoons and informal evenings in plain

or printed chiffon. Style No. 2538 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 cars, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. The 16-year size requires 3%

yards of 39-inch material. Iris-blue chiffon, Patou rose handkerchief lawn, navy blue voile with Glasgow to Outlaw white pin dots, yellow tub silk and green and white printed batiste are charming suggestions.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

.Write your name and address plain- ors and sub-contractors must employ ly, giving number and size of such smokeless methods in carrying out patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in their contract. This information was

A Parable From Nature

In the meadow behind the house

They bit off more than they could chew.

And splashed the grass With pink bright petals. There they stood, crushing Wicked black jaws Mouthfuls of present heauty

I told my neighbor the poet, He scowled, and said he knew Reviewers exactly like those cows. -Edward Thompson, in The Week-End Review. .

What is Man

The glory and the scandal of the universe .- Pascal. A little soul bearing up a corpse.-

Epictetus. The masterpiece of over-daring nature.-Zoroaster.

Master of the world, without and within .- Dr. S. Cox. One more lump of clay to hold the world together.-Emerson.

"They're very formal people, Very."

"How?" "They actually try to maintain table manners at their summer cot-

The ADVENTURES of CAPCAIN and his Dog SCOTTIE

What came before: Captain Jimmy is Then we could see it scooting along forced down on a deserted island while flying General Lu from China to Japan. They find no game, so decide to try their straight toward it's captor.

luck at fishing. a hugh bonfire on the bald peak of arms.

the island, and pilship passed with- cove.

and piled it near, so we could make a big bright fire through the night. The interpreter and I went down to the shore to fish.

Taking a pin from my coat I made a rough fish hook. This I fastened to the end of a long cord, and cutting off a corner of General Lu's bright colored cloak, we had a homemade, but attractive fish-bait.

The interpreter begged for chance to try his luck, and I let him gleaming teeth, go first. We selected a little sandy sharp as razors, cove, where the tides cut a deep hole glittered menacbetween two rocks. At high tide ingly. the water formed a clear, round pool, shallow at the edge, but rapidly one side, and sloping down until the bottom disappeared among the green shadows.

The interpreter waded out to his waist, then dropped his bait into the denly he gave a quick yank-his nest of bumblebees. Murder shone on the shore and watched him. Sudpole bent : almost double. A great silver fish leaped high in the air, and the battle was on.

General Lu sat still as a mummy, Several times it rose to the surface Star Building, Toronto, will receive

That was an idea. The shores legs went the fish, bowling him over in this country \$10,000,000 a year in of that island had never been touch- and tangling his legs in the line. sick benefit. ed in a thousand years. No doubt Then both fish and Chinese subthe water fairly teemed with fish. merged out of sight. A tremendous Red Cross Clinic, London, doctors and But the suggestion nearly cost the fuss and splashing began, after scientists are working night and day lives of two of us on the next day. which the Chinese carose dripping in treating cases and attempting to Early the next morning we kindled with his prize clasped tightly in his discover the underlying cause of dis-

The pair looked too funny for ed on plenty wet words. I began to laugh, when the make General gave a sharp exclamation and pointed to the entrance of the

For an instant I froze with dread A sinister black fin, clove the smooth surface of the water like an arrow, rushing straight toward the unsuspecting Chinese. I grasped a short sword which General Lu still wore at his side, and plunged into the water between the rushing black fin and Hsu Fu.

The shark turned and made for me instead. The water reached my belt-too high for quick action. waited for the one chance I knew would come. The shark turned on his back and opened his huge mouth to grab me, while row after row of by dentists and tram-drivers through

I dodged to lunged at his %. smooth stomach with my sword.

Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk

The health-giving, delicious drink for children and grown-

ups. - Pound and Half Pound tins at your grocers.

Smoke Nuisance

Glasgow.-The corporation of Glas-

Mr. W. Brownhill Smith, sub-con-

vener of Glasgow Gas Committee, in

his paper "Banish Smoke from Bri-

tain," said to prevent smoke they

must prohibit the burning of coal in

its raw state, but before they could do

that they must provide substitutes

that would be more convenient and

Sir Francis Goodenough, chairman

of the British Commercial Gas Associa-

tion, suggested that municipalities

should consider the question of allow-

ing a reduction in rates for property

in which no smoke-producing fuel was

more economical.

gow has resolved that their contract-

General Lu and I sat lazily excitement, I only scratched him, and he turned again, mad as a whole in his little pig eyes as he rushed into the fight. (To be continued.)

Note: Any of our young readers

but I fought that fish all over again. writing to "Captain Jimmy," 2010 and came down with a grand splash. signed photo of Captain Jimmy, free.

Multum Ex Parvo

You who are going to Europe, and

would neither toil nor spin,

Pray let me paint a moral-with a

Kindly stitch up all the rents that

old Europe now presents,

Mend the Russian Bolsheviks,-while

Belfast and Sinn' Fein,

naughty modern works,

just a wee bit deft,

Montreal Daily Star.

A London express stopped each day

at Slocombe. A man, almost breath-

less, arrived at the booking office.

"Am I late for the London train?" he

gaspied. "No; there's plenty of tim ."

replied the stationmaster. "What

time is it, then?" "It is now cirllt

c'clock," replied the station-master;

"the train goes at 7.55 tomorrow even

all the weary world!

very useful girl!

for Italy again.

Start the British workman toiling

at his various trades once more,

you chide them for their tricks,

going abroad.)

needle or a pin:

Britain to Wage War On Rheumatism

Special Treatment Facilities Given Workers in London

London.-A world-wide war has begun against the ravages of rheuma-Right between the interpreter's tism, which costs approved societies

At the British headquarters at the

Treatment exactly on the lines of expensive foreign spas, such as Vichy, France, is provided, and there is also every kind of light and electro-therapeutic treatment.

Some marvelous cures have already been achieved.

Two patients, who had been lying on their backs for five years, now walk into the clinic for the final stages of

their cure without the aid of sticks. There are between 200 and 300 attendances a day, but money is badly

needed to carry on the work. "All kinds of pains, which baffle diagnosis, are apt to be called 'rheumatism'," said one of the medical staff. Some of the causes are occupatienal, such as the limp developed the constant use of one leg in a cer-

tain manner." The clinic is specially intended for men and women employed in industry and there is an evening session for the day workers.

Rustic Music

In the country one needs no manmade music. It is flung at one. Besides the obvious trills of birds there is tree-harmony, of a thoussand subtle sorts; leaf-music, (dry or green); the stringed daintiness of meadow-grasses, and charging in the woods. There are contrapuntal roars in your winter chimney; without, the expressed melody of orchard limbs against snow. Then follow the whirt and whiffle of April winds; the new noises of melting brooks, forgetting their - ice-bound gurgles. warm day comes visible music in the lilt of a passing butterfly, while the humming-bird's flash upon your columbines is done to vigorous sound, and far overhead, at any midsummer twilight, there is that elusive twitter in the sky which you somehow associate with the ridge-pole of your barn, but finally discover to be swallows out of sight in the blue. (On giving a needle-case to a friend

All these, as surely as the days go by, become to you what they actually are-concertos and rhapsodies and tone-poems, and according to the way and strength of the winds, my moving woods give me Debussy, or Brahms or even Beethoven as often as I walk there.-Anne Bosworth Greene, in "Lambs in March."

Trans-Canada Highway

London Free Press (Cons.): The And can't you patch up German biggest publicity job that faces the Reichtum as it was in days of Canadian government and Canadian editors is the opening of the trans-Canada highway. One of the country's And strengthen France's border (this chief sources of revenue is the giganis rather a "large order"), tic tourist traffic it enjoys. This has Sew up all the ravelled skin 'twixt just grown-there has been little or no organized effort to build it up. With Darn the haughty Turks and all their the right men in charge of telling the world about the summer glories of And fashion out a Concord cope Canada and our new highway, the future offers boundless possibilities. The very magnitude of the job will require If you've any needles left, and you're the assistance of every Canadian. The possibilities are better grasped in the Please make a Robe of Peace for States to the south of us than in Canada. American visitors in Algoma are puzzled that we make no effort to en--And when you're welcomed home, lighten the heated belt about our cool after all these months a-roam, We must declare you surely are a nights, the glorious swimming in the sheltered bays of Lake Superior, the -Christine Henderson, in The awe-inspiring scenery and the inviting forests and rivers.

Withering

"Some people,' sniffed the passenger who wanted the seat upon which a tired man had put his fee -"some people think they've bought the railway when they've taken a twopenny

"Referring to ma?" said the tired man, aggressively. "No, to your vast belongings," said

the other, glancing with scorn at the intruding boots. "I'll put my feet where I like: put

em on the rack if I want to." It was the opportunity for a master, stroke of sarcasm, and the other seiz-

"You'll be fined if you do. The rack's for small articles only."

Bad Business

A theatrical manager took a company to a northern town for a six weeks' season. The visit was not a financial success.

On the last night the manager made his farewell speech to the sparse

"I have to thank you one and all," he said, courteously, "for your kind support of our efforts." He paused, and here his real feelings overcame him, and he burst out: "But if I'd opened for a season on the Goodwin Sands I should have had more support from the shipwrecked sailors."

The church bell should always do.

Made in Canada.

"Where did your wife spend the summer?" "Abroad."

"And how about yourself?" "Went into bankruptcy."

Safety First

Donald had heard the rumor that his néighbor Moses was obtaining remarkably good racing information. But Moses was a close secretive kind of man, from whom it was difficult to obtain much in the way of a tip.

However, Donald thought he would make an effort, so on the eve of a big race he invited his neighbor to take refreshment on a generous scale. When he thought Mores had reached the desired state of mind, Donald made his proposition. "Mo," he remarked, "suppose some-

body gied ye fifty pounds to put on a horse in the big race tomorrow, which horse would ye put it on?" Moses jerked his head on one side

and replied with a wink: "A non-runner, my boy!"

Ancient Mariner: "Did I find it 'ot out in the tropics? I should think it was 'ot! Oe day I went ashore and a crowd of blacks started chasin' me and, believe me, it was that 'ot both me and them walked!"

A pain in the lower part of your back can torture you. But not for

long, if you know about Aspirin! These harmless, pleasant tablets take away the misery of lumbago, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches, toothaches, and systemic pains of women. Relief comes promptly; is complete. Genuine Aspirin cannot depress the heart. Look for the Bayer cross, thus:





FRESH

as Fresh can be!

And Good?