Such delicacy of flavour is not found in other teas

'Fresh from the gardens'

THE

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

BY NANCY BARR MAVITY.

Don Ellsworth's wife, formerly the the arm, and several jagged three- true enough." Cavanaugh, criminal psychologist, learns cornered tears decorated each trousactress Shella O'Shay, disappears. Dr.

that their married life has been un- er leg. finds that she was engaged to Ellsworth

Dr. Cavanaugh identifies the charred remains of a body found in the tule O'Shay. Barbara faints when she hears this. Mrs. Kane, Shella's maid, is ar-rested and Peter learns that Shella forced Don to marry her by threat of breach of promise. Peter sees Dr. Cavanaugh enter the Ellsworth house and climbs the porch where he finds Dr. Caranaugh is Shella's boudoir, and is inise papers are not in the safe, but they find a threatening letter signed "David

CHAPTER XXVIII.

At the moment, Peter's fingers were poised silently over the typewriter keys, but simultaneously with Jim- smiling figure beside him. my's greeting they resumed action in a clattering burst of sound.

with a brief glance at the city editor. breaks, I can let you know." "Be with you in a minute."

The fanfare of the typewriter keys, across the desk. continued in irregular rapid-fire stacwas ripped from the carriage.

numbering the pages as he went, and not come to anything, of course." thrust them under Jimmy's nose.

"Read 'em and weer," he said. ear. Peter leaned across the desk in fool. Go wherever you durn please. a pose of extreme casualness, listen-

done. Jimmy marked the first of the going to burst." first time, he looked closely at Peter. to the door.

around and over and through," Jimmy high collar close around his chin.

there? It'll check all right?" sured him. "He gave me the letter short curved pipe. to copy."

His chin showed the need of a

meets attractive Barbara Cavanaugh and i his forehead gave him a sinister, and half concealed himself in the piratical expression, and his eyes thick shrubbery. were bloodshot from lack of sleep. marsh outside the city as that of Shella Nevertheless, he faced the city editor along, I'm sunk," he murmured. "I'd with an incorrigible grin.

trouble at all. These are honorable vanaugh is shelled breach of prom- I guess it's about time I got around waited until they were almost opposite to a cup of coffee, though. And if and then stepped forward from his Orme." Peter rushes to the Herald office. you don't mind, I'd like to buzz home place of concealment. long enough to get into a suit that this one.'

ed. "I guess we can live without you ance to communicate." "Don't fuss me," Peter growled, for the rest of the day. If anything

Peter, however, continued to lean

"I say, Jimmy," he pleaded, "I'd cato, then ceased with a rattling ca- rather follow this up. I've got a denza as the last sheet of copy paper | hunch about the man who wrote that letter. D'you suppose there'd be a Peter strolled with elaborate non- chance of giving me a few days, just chalance between the empty desks, to root around on my own? It may

"When you're as old as I am," Jimmy said in his gruffest tones. "You'll Jimmy clawed the sheets of copy have enough sense to take a day off paper toward him, pushing his eye- when it's handed you on a silver platshade at a rakish angie above his left ter. But there's no fool like a young specimens.

"You can turn in an expense acing to the faint slip-z ip as each page count for that suit; but I warn you, was read. At last Jimmy looked up. if you go getting another one slashed won't be seen." "It's a pretty good yarn," he said up as if you'd been the centre of a solemnly; and that, Peter knew, was stiletto contest, it's your own lookout. the supreme accolade bestowed but And, if you hang around here another rarely by the city editor on work well minute trying to look bored, you're painted tea table, furnished the in-

sheets, "first run, hed to kum," and But Peter, with a final grin over "Oh, there's nobody now who uses yelled for a copy boy. Then, for the his shoulder, was already half way this place," she asured him. "I've al-

"Where have you been all night, any- parked Bossy on a side street two that I'd ever have a chance to be part hand vaguely in a circle of the hori- trance," to the back door of the Elis- a bit like a story somehow. Everyworth house. He had donned a sweat- thing went on just about as usual. "Well, you look as if you'd been er in place of a coat, and buttoned its know Dr. Cavanaugh's awfully grand,

remarked caustically. "Say, there's A wide visored cap was pulled far sleuth, does he?" no funny business about this, is down over his eyebrows, casting his face into deep shadow. He had even "Cavanaugh's behind it," Peter as- discarded his cigarette in favor of a

"And just where did the dog fight his mirror had delighted him hugely. beaming moon of excitement .

"If it ain't the spittin' image of Peter was indeed a disreputable ob- Sherlock Holmes on a rampage!" he ject. His face and the backs of his addressed his reflection enthusiastic- flashed the shield of his police press the same fear might arise respecting hands were scored by long red lines, ally. "It shouts 'disguise' to the very badge momentarily into view. "I'm Ontario, now that the trek of sportsglong with the bleed that had con- housetops. And of course the object a sort of special deputy private in- men has turned in its direction. One



"Sh!" he hissed loudly and unnec essarily to the palpitating Ethel.

of a disguise is to look as much like a disguise as possible. If not, why go to all the trouble?" Regretfully he abandoned the package of cigarettes on the dresser. "Ethel's favorite sleuths always smoke pipes-I know they do. And Ethel, my dear, you're going to have the biggest thrill of Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furyour your; life. It's too bad I can't make it really good-wait till evening and then throw pebbles at your window. But I don't know which window and I couldn't hit it anyhow. Besides, I can't wait. You'll just have to be

satisfied with things 'as is'." As a finishing touch, he pinned his police "Press" badge under the rolled bottom of his sweater, and then devoted half an hour to the composition of a note which, after several scribbled drafts, he finally copied in laborious hand-printed capitals.

"Urgent and secret," it began. "Is you would be of service to the cause of clearing the innocent and bringing the guilty to justice, come at once to the shrubbery at the second bend of the driveway to the left, and tell no one. I am the private assistant of C., whom you left in a certain room overlooking the back garden, between ten and eleven o'clock last night. P. P., Investigator."

Peter surveyed this literary production with beaming pride.

"Won't she just love it, though?" he gloated. "And the funny part is gealed. His coat was ripped under that reduced to plain English, it's

Having delivered his message to an astonished cook at the kitchen door, Peter retraced his steps along the Peter Piper, Herald reporter, while his chin showed the need of a Peter retraced his steps along the Peter Piper, Herald reporter, while his chin showed the need of a Peter retraced his steps along the rying to interview Dr. Cavanaugh, morning shave, a black smudge across driveway as far as the second bend,

> "If anybody with any sense comes send myself to the psychopathic ward "Oh, there wasn't any trouble-no for investigation, on sight."

The only footsteps, however, were wounds, received in the line of duty light ones, tip-toeing along the gravel -before I got around to the doctor. from the direction of the house. Peter

hangs together a little better than necessarily to the palpitating Ethel, in organdie vest. Narrow organdie who was far too impressed to open ruffling is also inserted at the neck-Jimmy surveyed the hollow-eyed, her mouth. "Come behind these line and at the edge of the front bushes, where no one can see us. 1 bodice closure. "Go home and go to bed," he growl- have something of the utmost import-

CHAPTER XXIX.

"I'd have known you for a detective anywhere!"

Ethel stood in the doorway of the vine-covered summer house at the garden end of the pergola, to which she had conducted Peter, and surveyed him with respectful ardor.

Peter cast a disapproving eye at the rose tendrils thrusting their way here and there through the lattice of the walls; he had an idea that he would never cease to regard roses as the most vicious and hostile of floral

"That, of course, is because you know about detectives," he said. "Come in and sit down, where we

Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Ethel perched herself on the extreme edge of one of the small ir in chairs which, with a little green-

ways adored detective stories, but I "Hell's bells!" he exclaimed. It was a very different Peter who never thought-never in the worldhours later and made his way along of a real one, not even after Mrs. "Oh, just around," Peter waved his the drive marked "Tradesmen's en- Ellsworth disappeared. It didn't seem but he doesn't act one bit like a real

"He conceals his talents," Peter solemnly.

"Do you work with the police?" Ethel's hands were clasped tightly in The picture thus presented before her lap and her face was a round "I'm 'with' but not 'of' them."

> vestigator," he said with dignity. "I overlooks, however, the great fact picked you out to help me because that Ontario is amply provided with your reading has given you a certain vast sanctuaries, that shooting seafamiliarity with detective methods. sons are strictly limited, as is the But first I must ask you to swear ab- | bag, and that in the forested zones solute secrecy."

on?" Ethel gasped.

"What have you got?" Peter in- primeval. quired practically. 'The "swearing" was an inspiration of the moment and he had quite forgotten that, to be properly ceremonious, it must be done "on" something.

(To be continued.)



Mr. Close-"This vacation has cost me a small fortune." Miss Spend-"Must have been small."

ISSUE No. 44-'31

What New York Is Wearing



A snappy sheer printed worsted "Sh!" he hissed loudly and un- shows new day chic in feminine touch

The double-breasted effect is smart and slenderizing too.

The paneled front skirt with plaits at either side give height to the figure. Style No. 3346 may be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 3% yards 39-inch, with 14 yard 39-inch contrasting. This model is tremendously lovely

too in black crepe satin with eggshell contrasting. Canton-faille crepe silk and flat crepe silk also suitable.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c i. stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern

Sanctuaries In Ontario Prevent Game Depletion

The Province of Ontario occupies the geographical centre of Canada, a land of wonderful diversity in topography, as in resources, reaching northward to the waters of Hudson Bay and southward to the Niagara River, giving expression to nearly all the inventions of Mother Nature in soil, climate, forest types and the multiple varieties of wild life. Small wonder that a continuous woodland of 100 million acres, most of it in the primitive stage, and within such easy reach of the great human concentrations of the American Continent, has drawn to itself thousands of annual visitors equipped with gun or rod. Recognizing what has happened to other sections of America where easy access and popularity rapidly With an air of great caution Peter forced a depletion of games and fish, native population is so thinly scatter-"What do you want me to swear ed as to affect but meagerly the breeding range as it existed in days

How Carrier Pigeon Finds His Way Home

The theory that the homing pigeon has a special sense of direction is disproved by experiments conducted by Dr. Ralph II. Grundlach of the University of Washington. A better explanation for its skill in finding its way home is that the carrier has good vision, wide cruising range and some special motivation.

Dr. Grundlach constructed a maze in such a way that only a creature having a direction of sense would be able to solve it. Experienced homers were baffled even after three months of trial.

Another experiment was to release sixteen trained racing homers on a strange course. On the new course only three came home in less than five hours, six were out from one to fourteen nights and two nover came home at all.

Proud father (whose son is tinkering with the wireless set): "That boy of mine will go far." Guest: "Good! When does he start?"

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

KRAFT Cheese is rich in calcium, phosphorus . . . and body-building vitamins. It is the most highly concentrated source of highest quality protein known. For a balanced diet, include

Made in Canada

meal.

Kraft cheese with every

Made by the makers of Kraft Salad Dressing and Velveeta

Boy Scout Statue Unveiled in England

Monument Commemorates Gathering of 50,000 at Birkenhead in World Camp

To perpetuate the memory of the boree which reads: third World Scout Jamboree at Arrowe Park, near Birkenhead, England, | to all the world bearing my symbol of a statue of a Boy Scout has just been unveiled at the end of Pilgrim's Way, you my ambassador, bearing my mes- This has been continued until there is where the five main roads of the tent sage of love and fellowship on the an unlimited variety of species city met. At the Jamboree, held a wings of sacrifice and service to the little more than two years ago, 50,000 ends of the earth. Frow now on, the Boy Scouts-from seventy-three coun- | Scout symbol of peace is the Golden

Powell, the Chief Scout of the World, men." at whose call in August, 1929, the youth of the world came together, Lord Hampton, Chief Commissioner half of the borough. of the Boys Scouts Association of Great Britain, unveiled the statue in the presence of several high British Scout officials. Lord Hampton was the guest of honor at the twenty-first annual meeting of the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America at Memphis, Tenn., last spring, and later made a tour during which he observed many phases of scouting in

a thicker

and sweeter

GOLDEN

life-size figure of a Boy Scout carved in green stone in an open frame of the figure appear the words: "Presented to the Borough of Birkenhead by the Boy Scouts Association to comcemorate the World Jamboree at Arrowe Park, 1929." The inscription also!

"Today I send you out from Arrowe peace and fellowship-each one of In the absence of Lord Baden- all men may know the brotherhood of

sir, do you know you are wearing odd ance to the heights they reach.

The memorial is in the form of a ple who are dyeing to get married.

OU COLO CIG

EDWARDSBURG

The CANADA STARCH CO., Limited MONTREAL

around three o'clock, and certain days, of course,

The sure cure for any headache is rest. But some-

times we must postpone it. That's when Aspirin

saves the day. Two tablets, and the nagging pain is

gone until you are home. And once you are comfortable

Keep Aspirin handy. Don't put it away, or put off taking it. Fighting a headache to finish the day may

be heroic, but it is also a little foolish. So is sacrificing

a night's sleep because you've an annoying cold, or

irritated throat, or grumbling tooth, neuralgia, neuritis. These tablets always relieve. They don't depress the heart, and may be taken freely. That is

medical opinion. It is a fact established by the last

The only caution to be observed is when you are

buning Aspirin. Don't take a substitute because it will

not act the same. Aspirin is made in Canada.

"Then I learned to rely on Aspirin."

THE ACT OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

"FATIGUE?

were worse than others.

the pain seldom returns!

twenty years of medical practise.

A Man-Made Bird

'James Graham Wyly in "Our Dumb Animals"

The canary bird, our little household pet and singer, is undoubtedly one of the most interesting of the feathered kind. A large number of beautiful specimens compose the attractive canary family.

Few persons are aware of the fact that canaries have not been always a family of beautiful birds, but it is true that their beauty and individuality are man-made.

This bird was first found in the Canary Islands, from which it acquired its name. There was nothing any, more attractive about its appearance than our common sparrow, having a dull-colored feathering, but its singing voice was noticeable.

It was in the early part of the sixteenth century that a merchant from Europe, who was trading with the Canary Islands, noticed the remarkable voice of the little birds of those islands. He captured an enormous number of them, and set out for Europe, hoping to sell them as song birds.

The ship was wrecked, but fortunbuff sandstone. It was designed by ately, a sailor thought to free the Leonard Barnish of Liverpool. Below birds. They took refuge on the nearest point of land, which happened to be the Isle of Elba. Here their numbers increased rapidly.

Very soon after the shipwreck, they, were transported in large numbers inincludes an extract from Lord Baden- to the countries of Europe. Then be-Powell's farewell message at the Jam- gan the breeding and domestication, which brought about marked changes in their appearance.

In every European country they, were bred with various other birds. throughout the world. The German productions are the most famous.

One of the most fascinating things tries camped together for two weeks. Arrow. Carry it fast and far, so that relating to canaries is the training of their singing voices. In doing this, a number of the birds are put in a room Councillor E. J. Hughes, Mayor of together with a "canary organ," which Birkenhead, accepted the statue on be- is placed in a corner. At first, the machine is sounded, so as to imitate the whistle of the ordinary untutored can-She had paid strict attention ary. Then, by gradual steps, the sound throughout the lesson, scarcely taking is improved until it has reached an her eyes off the school master. At the imitation of the highest standard of end he said: "Now, Lucy, I'm sure you canary voice. Birds that reach the have something interesting to tell us. pinnacle are easily sold at a handsome What is it?" She replied: "Please, price. Others are priced in accord-

In some cases, only the mother birds are given the vocal training, and There are a lot of grey-haired peo- this is done just before their brooding. By this method, the mother bird is able to translate the notes correctly to her little ones. In most cases, the brood of a good singing mother bird become good singers, merely through the guidance of their maternal teach-

Quake Has 2,000 Tons of Dynamite Force

A typical earthquake, one that occurred in Yugoslavia in 1923, released as much power as the explosion of forty million pounds of dynamite. Put another way, if the power of this single earthquake had been harnessed and put to use it would have delivered the equivalent of a 1,000 h.p. engine running continuously night and day, for four years and three months. Recently before the Royal Astronomical Society in London, an English expert,

E. Tillotson, reported measurements and computations upon which these comparisons with dynamite and engines are based. The earthquake was recorded on seismographs at many European observatories. From these records it is possible to compute, Mr. Tollotson reported, such characteristics of the shock as its speed of passage through the earth's crust, the distances which blocks of the crust were moved and similar data. From these facts the total energy exerted by the earthquake is estimated as approximately a thousand billion, billion ergs, an erg being a unit of energy used in many scientific calculations. The source of earthquake energy is believed to be the earth's gravity, manifested through the slipping or settling of huge blocks of rock. The energy, thus releasd spreads out in ever widening circles as shock waves to be transformed ultimately into heat, just as the energy of a hammer blow goes ultimately to make both hammer and nail a little warmer. The heat generated and distributed by this earthquake must have been equivalent, Mr. Tillotson calculates, to that set free by, the burning of more than three thousand tons of coal.

It was the firm's annual dance. Tho

just postpone it!" junior bookkeeper had chosen a very attractive partner. "By the way," he volunteered as "No, I don't have 'nerves.' You can't have them, and they danced. "I'm glad our manager hold this sort of position. My head used to throb

isn't here tonigh: He's about the biggest ass of a man one can meet, and not fit for intelligence company.". She stopped dancing and stared bard.

"Young man," she snapped, angrily, do you know who I am?" "Not the fairtest idea," he said,

"Well, I'm the manager's wifel" he informed him. "Gee whiz!" he exclaimed. "Now,

do you know who I am?" "No," said his partner. "Thank goodness for that!" he replied, as he backed hurriedly away.

"Are you Mrs. Mayer?" "Miss Mayer!" "Oh, sorry, my fault!" "Oh,

and the proof of t

