

BEGIN HERE TODAY

House, the country estate of his taking rather a mean advantage of MARK ABLETT? Robert's body
was on the floor of the locked
office, Mark was not to be found
and, in the opinion of Police Inspector Birch, it was clear that
Mark, who had looked forward
with annoyance to Robert's return from a 15-year stay in Australia, had shot him and then disappeared.

his friends. Lot of funny people
there were in the world—funny people with secrets. Look at Tony, that
first time he had met him in a tobacconist's shop.

But what on earth had Miss Norris got to do with it?

Miss Norris, who had proposed to

But there were mysterious cir-cumstances. The shot was fired a junction, in the obvious hope that

MATT CAYLEY, Mark's constant companion, pounding on the door and demanding admittance. The two men enter the room through a window and find the body.

Mysterious circumstances puzzle and Antony discovers that a secret passage leads from the house to a bewiling green. Antony discovers that a secret passage leads from the house to a bewiling green. Antony discovers can be willing this to overhear a conversation between him and Bill.

Miss Norris was hurried away be-GO ON WITH THE STORY

Antony wanted to shout his apause. It was neat, devilish neat. For a moment he gazed, faccinated, at that wonderful new kind of cromet-ball which had appeared so dranatically out of the box, and then There was nothing to be gained by staying there, and a good deal to be for Bill showed signs of running down. As quickly as he could Antony hurried round the ditch and ook up his place at the back of the seat. Then he stood up with a yawn, stretched himself and said carelessly, "Well, don't worry yourou're right. You know Mark, and don't; and that's the difference. thall we have a game or shall we go

Bill looked at him for inspiration. and, receiving it, said, "Oh, just let's have one game, shall we?"

"Right you are," said Antony.
But Bill was much too excited to sage. ake the game which followed very then announced he was going to bed. had discovered it for herself; pos- Beverley through trap-door."

let's put 'em away first, though." away, Antony tried the lid of the

"Good Lord! Where?" "Inside one of the croquet-boxes." "Don't be an ass."

"It's quite true, Bill." He told the other what he had seen. "But aren't we going to have a lore. Aren't you?"

"Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow. We shall see Cayley coming along this way directly. Besides I want to get in from the other end. if I can. I doubt very munch if we can do it this end without giving ourselves away . . Look, there's

he drive toward them. When they were a little closer, they waved to drag the lake this afternoon." im and he waved back. "I wondered where you were," he aid, as he got up to them. "I rather smile on Cayley's face, but it dis

hought you might be along this way. appeared as quickly as it came. What about bed?" "Bed it is," mid Antony. Ill left the rest of the conversa- "By Mark," thought As tion, as they wandered back to the Aloud he said, "What do they expect

ouse, to Antony. He wanted to to find?"

knowing that he couldn't get away? And knowing that he had compromised himself by trying to get "Yes; I suppose so," said Cayly He added dryly, "From what I've

read of detective stories, inspectors always do want to drag the pond "Is it deep?" new that Cayley was a villain. Bill

"Quite deep enough," said Cayly had never been familiar with a vil- door he stopped, and looked at lain before. It didn't seem quite Antony. "I'm so sorry that we're BOBERT ARLETT, within two min-utes after his arrival at The Red fair of Cayley, somehow; he was House, the country estate of his taking rather a mean advantage of keeping you here like this, but it will only be until tomorrow. The inquest is tomorrow afternoon. Do amuse yourself how you like till "Thanks very much. I shall really be quite all right."

Antony went on with his breakfast. Perhaps it was true that in-Miss Norris, who had proposed to spectors liked dragging ponds, but the question was, Did Cayleys like having them dragged? Was Caley she might have in this way a dra-ANTONY GILLINGHAM, gentle-man adventurer and friend of matic cross-examination at the hands BILL BEVERLEY, one of Mark's of some keen-eyed detective, was en-guests, had entered the hall couraged tactfully, but quite firmly. anxious about it, or quite indifferent? He certainly did not seem to be anxious, but he could hide his feelings very easily beneath that to travel by the earlier train with heavy, solid face.

Bill came in noisily-Bill's face was an open book. Excitement was written all over it. "Well," he said eagerly, as he sat down to the business of the meal, what are we going to do this morn-

"Not talk so loudly, for one thing," said Antony. Bill looked about him apprehensively. Was Cayley under the table. for example? After last night one

"They think that Mark-" He broke off and shrugged his shoul-

"May have drowned himself,

But one doesn't want to One should modulate the my dear William, while breathing gently from the hips. Thus one avoids those chest-notes

which have betrayed many a secret. In other words, pass the toest." "You seem bright this morning." "I am. Very bright. Cayley no-ticed it. Cayley said, "Were it not that I have other business, I would come gathering nuts and may with thee. Fain would I gyrate round the mulberry-bush and hop upon the

"It's a touch of the sun, I suppose," said Bill, shaking his head HE MADE A POLITE APOLOGY "It's the sun and the moon and

cause she knew about the secret pas- the stars, all acting together on an empty stomach. Do you know any-The passage, then, had something thing about the stars, Mr. Beverley? seriously. Antony, on the other to do with the mystery of Robert's De you know anything about Orion's hand, seemed to be thinking of noth-death. Miss Norris had used it in Belt, for instance? And why isn't ing but bowls. He played with great order to bring off her dramatic ap- there a star called Beverley's Belt? deliberation for ten minutes, and pearance as the ghost, Possibly she Said he masticating. Re-enter W. sibly Mark had revealed it to her _ "Talking about trap-doors-"

"It's all right," laughed Antony, secretly one day, never guessing "Don't," said Antony, getting up. "You can talk if you want to, Just that she would make so unkind a "Some talk of Alexander and some use of it later on; possibly Cayley, of Hercules, but nobody talks about They made their way to the shed, having been let into the joke of the -what's the Latin for trap-door? and while Bill was putting the bowls dressing-up, had shown her how she Mensa-a table; you might get it could make her appearance on the from that. Well, Mr. Beverley"closed croquet-box. As he expected, bowling-green even more mysterious and he slapped him heartily on the and supernatural. One way or an- back as he went past him-"I shall "Now then," said Bill, as they were other, she knew about the secret see you later. Cayley says that you walking back to the house again, passage. So she must be hurried will amuse me, but so far you have "I'm simply bursting to know. Who away. not made me laugh once. You must Why? Because if she stayed and try and be more amusing when you talked, she might make some inno- have finished your breakfast. But cent mention of it. And Cayley did don't hurry. Let the upper mandibles have time to do the work." Why, again? Obviously because With those words Mr. Gillingham the passage, or even the mere then left the specious apartment.

knowledge of its existence, might Bill continued his breakfast with a slightly bewildered air. He did "I wonder if Mark's hiding there," not know that Cayley was smoking appointment. "I'm longing to ex. thought Antony; and he went to a cigaret outside the windows behind him; not listening, perhaps; possibly not even overhearing; but within sight of Antony, who was not going to take any risks. So he went on with his breakfast, reflecting that Antony was a rum fellow. and wondering if he had dreamed

only of the amazing things which had happened the day before. Antony went up to his bedroom to fetch his pipe. It was occupied by a sousemaid, and he made a polite apology for disturbing her. Then he

"Is it Elsie?" he asked, giving her friendly smile. "Yes, sir," she said, shy but proud. She had no doubts as to why it was

Continued in Our Next Issue)

OSO SCHOOL FAIR PRIZES,

The Fair Was Held at Sharbot Lake on September 7th.

List of prize winners at the Ozo School Fair held at Sharbot Lake,

Wheat, sheaf, Clarence Burke, Wilfred Burke, Alex. MacPherson, Leonard Tryon. Oats, four quarts, Francis Mansfield, Clarence Burke, Wilfred Burke, Alden Burke. Onebalf bushel oats, Alden Burke. Oats, sheaf, Alvin, Patterson, Clarence Burke, Wilfred Burke. Barley, sheaf, James Barr, Wilfred Burke. Two quarts field peas, Harold Conboy, Francis Mansfield, Willard Deschames, Manuel Antoine. Field peas, three loaded vines, Harold Conboy, Manuel Antoine. Sweet corn, six ears Ethel Olmstead, Willie Dodd, Vers Boles, Blanche Garret, Howard Clay, Cecil Barr.

Sweet corn, single ear, Vera Boles, Willie Dodd, Carrie Conboy, Howard Clay, Cecil Barr.

Field corn, six ears, Bert Henderson, Norris Thomlinson, Mildred

Conboy, Myrtle Boles. Field corn, single ear, Mildred Conboy, Myrtle Boles. Field corn. sheaf, Norris Thomlinson, Burton Henderson. Twelve Irish Cobbler potatoes, Wilfred Burke, Valetta Kirkwood, Dorothy McCharles, Blake Stevenson, James Gossage, Fred An-

Peck Irish Cobbler potatoes, Wilfred Burke, Blanche Armstrong, Russell Conboy, Elsie Olson, Hillfard Dodd, Jessie Conboy.

Single Irish Cobbler potato, Fred Antoine, Jessie Conboy. Wilfred Burke, Russell Conboy, Hilliard Dodd, George Hollywood,

Twelve Dooley potatoes, Bert, Henderson, Irene Conboy, Blanche Garrett, Pearl Balls, John Vinkle, Myrtle Garrett. Peck Dooley potatoes, Arthur

Bain, Irene Conboy, Pearl Boles Mabel Barr, John Vinkle. Single Dooley potato, Irene Conboy, Pearl Boles, Cecil Barr, Myrtle

Peck Irish Cobbler potatoes from old seed, Wilfred Burke, Elwood Conboy, Vera Crawford, Mansfield Francis.

Leonard Tryon, Elwood Conboy, Edna Garrett, Kenneth Vinkle, Blanche Stevenson. Single mangel, Leonard Tryon, El-

Five mangels, Susanne Conboy,

wood Conboy, George Cumming. Kenneth Vinkle.

Six beets, Daisy Dodd, Alma Mac-Pherson, Ella Gillespie, Carrie Conboy, Edna Garrett, Myrtle Garrett, Henderson, Alvin Patterson, L. Hen- McPherson.

Single beet, Carrie Conboy, Sarah Hollywood, Helen Chambers, Lizzie Dodd, Alvin Patterson, Pearl Boles. Six carrots, Doris McDougall, Edw. Conboy, Alden Burke, Pansy Gillespie, Mabel Barr, Margaret Thomlinson.

Clay, Alvin Patterson, Alden Burke, Conboy. Norman Hawley, Myrtle Boles.

Five turnipe, Leonard McCharles, Willie Cook. Single turnip, Leonard McCharles, Willie Cook.

Six onions, Hilliard Dodd, Kath-

leen Vinkle, Helen Chambers, Irene fy, Emmaline Henderson, Beatrice ness and the principle of duty se-

Bouquet asters, Grace McVeigh, Vera Boles, Alden Burke. Mary Barker, Eliza Antoine, Grace Writing "O Canada," Grace Mc-Sargent, Jessie Conboy, Ethel Bad- Veigh, Blanche Armstrong, Bernice comes Y.M.C.A. secretary

Bouquet sweet peas, Daisy Dodd, Vera Boles, Alice Garrett, Vera Crawford.

Bouquet mixed flowers, Susanne Conboy, Wilfred Burke, Irene Conboy, Vera Crawford, Grace McVeigh, Alvin Patterson.

Potted house plant, Jack Munroe, Grace McVeigh, George Cummings, Blanche Armstrong, Percy McGinnia Leslie Conboy.

Cockerel, Vera Crawford. Pullet, Floyd Henderson.

Pen, three birds, Vera Crawford. Cock and hen from home flock, Emmaline Henderson, Alvin Patterson, Leslie Conboy. Dairy calf, Wilfred Burke, Norman

Lamb, Floyd Henderson, Russel Conboy, Wilfred Burke.

Five winter apples, Leslie Conboy,

Donald Conboy, Myttle Garrett, Vera Crawford, Russell Conboy, Wilfred Burke. Five fall apples, Wilfred Burke, Alice Garrett, Leslie Conboy, Grace McVeigh, Leonard Tryon, Leonard

McCharles. Sponge cake, Grace Sargent, Helen Chambers, Jessie Conboy, Dorothy McCharles, Vera Crawford, Mane

Twelve drop cookies, Dorothy Holand, Mergaret Thomlinson, Myra Hawley, Annie Barr, Pansy Gillespie, Marjorie Reynolds. Twelve jelly tarts, Grace McVeigh,

Vera Crawford, Helen Chambers Sophia Smith, Edna McGinnis, Liz Losf white bread, Susanna Conboy

Vera Crawford, Bernice Pratt, Mabe Barr, Winnie Mahon. Lemon pie, Helen Chambers, Mild-

red Conboy, Grace McVeigh, Emmaline Henderson, Alice Garrett Collection six kinds small cakes r cookies, Winnie Mahon, Grace Mo-

Veigh, Emmaline Henderson, Susmna Conboy. Fancy white apron, Grace McVeigh datie Francis

Pillow case, Emmaline Henderson, Annie Francis.

Model mail box, Norris Thomlin

lodel shoen feeding rack Laverna



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maline Henderson. Collection weed seeds, Lloyd Hen- tha McCoy. derson, Emmaline Henderson, Leonard Tryon, Eric Lee.

Collection of insects, Vera Craw- boy. ford, Emmaline Henderson.

Jessie Conboy, Irene Conboy. Myrtle Garrett, Bernice Pratt, Made-

Writing, "Mary had a little lamb," Marjorie Reynolds, Margaret Thorn- No. 3, S.S. No. 5.

Willie Duffy, Winnie Mahon, Made and Emmaline Henderson. leen Vinkle, Helen Chambers, Irene line Boles, Melinda Duffy, Martha Boy winning highest number Conboy, Willie Dodd, Willie McPher. McCoy, Pearl Boles, Mansfield of points, Wilfred Burke. Francis, Leslie Conboy.

Single onion, Hilliard Dodd, Kath- Writing "Maple Leaf," Willie Duf-

stead, Lizzie Francis, Irene Conboy, Lloyd McPherson.

Crayon drawing, Grace McVeigh, Sept. 22nd at the residence of her Percy McGinnis, Vera Crawford, Em- Blanche Armstrong, Frank Dixon, brother-in-law, G. Y. Swenbrick, Melinda Duffy, Myrtle Garrett, Mar- Sydenham, there passed away, Mrs.

Susanna Conboy, Bernice Pratt, Les-Collection weed plants, Emmaline lie Conboy, Vera McPherson, Alex. Five minute address, Jessie Con-

John Crawford.

Wheat," Beatrice Burke, Ivan Irwin, test, Vera Crawford, Jessie Conboy. Past Noble Grand of Greenstone Single carrot, Mable Barr, Howard line Boles, Doris McDougall, Jessie Helen Chambers, Jessie Conboy, Me- past district president of the Wolinda Duffy.

> Girl winning highest number or Writing, "God Save the King," points, Tie between Vera Crawrord the remains were interred in Syden-

> > Religion finds the love of happimasterpiece-is to reunite them.

John A. McMahon, an old and high-Painting, Emmaline Henderson, ly respected resident of Tichborne and vicinity. Her husband held a position for many years on the Kingston and Pembroke Railway. Deceased is survived by her husband one son, C. A. McMahom, Ford William, and three daughters, Mrs. Boys' hitching and driving con- T. B. Myers, Toronto; Mrs. S. A. Essay, "Value of a Good Road," test, Alden Burke, Wilfred Burke, Speers, Creston, B.C.; and Bessie at home. Deceased was an active mem-Essay, "Story of a Grain of Girls' hitching and driving con- ber of the Presbyterian church, a Nail driving contest, Mabel Barr, Rebekah Lodge, Fort William and a man's Institute of Thunder Bay. School parade, S.S. No. 1, S.S. The funeral took place on Monday Sept. 25th. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Leach and

ham cemetery. The beautiful floral offerings were testimony of the coteem in which deceased was held. They included a wreath from the lodge in Fort William. Mr. and Mrs. William J. Kyle, Burke, Alma McPherson, Eric Lee, parate in us, and its mission—its South Augusta, announce the en-

gagement of their daughter, Wilhel-Richard Sidenius, Halifax, be- mina Sarah, to Wilfred Ernest Bakat er, Oshawa, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, Jessie Conboy, Mary Olm- Belleville. He is a trained officer. | Seymour Baker, South Augusta.

MOTHER!

Move Child's Bowels will



"California Fig Syrup," which has all ages printed on bottle. Mother: You must say "California" or you get an imitation fig syrup.



FOR DISTURBING HER.

not want any mention of it.

CHAPTER X

A NTONY came down in a very

good humor to breakfast next

host was before him. Cayley looked

"Any word of Mr. Ablett-

Mark?" said Antony, as he poured

up from his letters and nodded.

"No. The inspector wants

There was just the flicker of

"Well, it's really a pond," he said.

"but it was called 'the lake."

"Oh! Is there a lake?"

morning, and found that his

One at Tamworth, Addington County.

the building was complete in every heartiest support.

munity hall, and a domestic science ited in marriage, Miss Violet Franen the bowels. A teaspoonful to- room, besides two teachers' rooms. ces Whitehill, daughter of Mr. and day may prevent a sick child to-mor- The community hall has electric Mrs. Francis W. Whitehill, and lighting, a piano and seating accom- Charles H. Baker, a well known hat modation for about three hundred finisher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charcople. The system of heating and les Baker. ventilation is the most modern to be After a long illness, borne patient works has been installed during the wife of Charles McDougall, passe ctions for babies and children of water throughout the whole building Sept. 23rd, at the age of sixty-one

for drinking the lavatory purposes. | years. The continuation school, with fighty-one pupils, occupies part of the and William Foster landed a maskutiding, and the science room is inonge weighing 23% pounds newly equipped with sinks and water taps for experimental work in chem-

The building is made use of by the omen's institute the various dges, for banquets, the literary sosety and the town band, and for al ions where refresh erved, the domestic science room The play-ground has been extend

I till it now covers over five acres

of ground. Sections of this have been

evalled to provide for various gam-

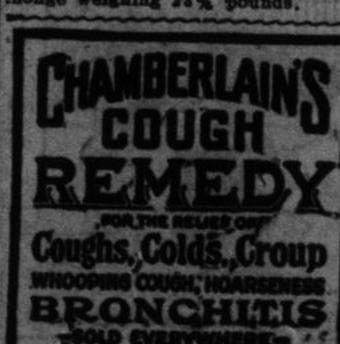
es, and the balance is well covered with maple shade trees. The Shef-

20th, and a farge crowd of people viewed the many exhibits of fruits. An Interesting Sketch of the vegetables, fancy work, cake and candy, which were displayed in the spacious community hall. The visitors also enjoyed the games of injobr baseball, basket ball, volley ball tennis baseball, which were all held on A representative of the Beaver vis- the grounds, the baseball being a ited the new Consolidated School at game between the school boys and Tamworth last week, and was much the married men, the latter winning impressed by the wisdom of the gov- by a score of 10 to 8. At noon and ernment and the foresight of the loc- in the afternoon a lunch was served al School Board in making provision by the Women's Missionary Society for such ample and modern accom- in the domestic science room. Everymodations for the school children of body left the grounds feeling that this locality. Through the courtesy Sheffield has a consolidated school A. B. Carscallen, representative of with public hall and play grounds to the school board, the inspection of be proud of and worthy of their

This school in the past two years | A pretty wedding was solemnized has added a wing containing a room at St. Paul's church, Brockville on for fourth book classes, a large com- Monday when Rev. L. E. Davis un-

btained and a new system of water- ly with resignation, Christena Black, past summer, which provides fresh away at her home in Admaston, on

Near Brockville, Messra. Charle



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