

THE RED HOUSE MYSTERY

by A. A. MILNE

(Continued From Our Last Issue.)

"His collar, Watson. There was a collar in the bag last night. Shirt, socks, tie—everything except a collar. Why?"

"Was it the collar you were looking for in the cupboard?" said Bill eagerly.

"Of course. Why no collar?" I said. For some reason Cayley considered it necessary to hide all Mark's clothes; not just the suit, but everything which he was wearing, or supposed to be wearing, at the time of the murder. Why? Had he left it out by mistake? So I looked in the cupboard. It wasn't there. Had he left it out on purpose? If so, why?—and where was it? Naturally I began to say to myself, "Where have I seen a collar lately? A collar all by itself?" And I remembered—what?

Bill frowned heavily to himself, and shook his head.

"Don't ask me, Tony. I can't—By Jove!" He threw up his head. "In the basket in the office bedroom!"

"Exactly."

"But is that the one?"

"The one that goes with the rest of the clothes? I don't know. Where else can it be? But if so, why send the collar quite casually to the wash in the ordinary way, and take immense trouble to hide everything else? Why, why, why?"

Bill bit hard at his pipe, but could think of nothing to say.

"Anyhow," said Antony, getting up restlessly, "I'm certain of one thing. Mark knew on the Monday that Robert was coming here."

CHAPTER XVIII

THE coroner, having made a few commonplace remarks as to the terrible nature of the tragedy which they had come to investigate that afternoon, proceeded to outline the case to the jury.

Antony did not expect to learn much from the evidence—he knew the facts of the case so well by now—but he wondered if Inspector Birch had developed any new theories. If so, they would appear in the coroner's examination, for the coroner would certainly have been coached by the police as to the important facts to be extracted from each witness. Bill was the first to be put through it.

"Now, about this letter, Mr. Beverley?" he was asked when his chief evidence was over. "Did you see it at all?"

"I didn't see the actual writing I saw the back of it. Mark was holding it up when he told us about his brother."

"You don't know what was in it, then?"

Bill had a sudden shock. He had read the letter only that morning. He knew quite well what was in it. But it wouldn't do to admit this. And then, just as he was about to perjure himself, he remembered: Antony had heard Cayley telling the Inspector.

"I knew afterwards. I was told. But Mark didn't read it out at breakfast."

"You gathered, however, that it was an unwelcome letter?"

"Oh, yes."

"Would you say that Mark was frightened by it?"

"Not frightened. Sort of bitter—and resigned. Sort of 'Oh, Lord, here we are again!'"

There was a titter here and there. The coroner smiled, and tried to pretend that he hadn't.

"Thank you, Mr. Beverley."

The next witness was summoned by the name of Andrew Amos, and Antony looked up with interest, wondering who he was.

"He lives at the inner lodge," whispered Bill to him.

All that Antony had to say was that a stranger had passed by his lodge at a little before three that afternoon, and had spoken to him. He had seen the body and recognized it as the man.

"What did he say?"

"Is this right for the Red House?"

"No, sir. I just went in to see the coroner."

"Thank you, Mr. Beverley."

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JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES



THE RIDER GAVE THE COUNTERSIGN AND ENTERED THE GUARDED CAMP THEN HE DISMOUNTED AND INTRODUCED HIMSELF TO JACK AS 'WILD BILL.' 'COME WITH ME! HE SAID, 'I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE CHIEF.'



WILD BILL THEN TOLD JACK THE BAND NEEDED AN EXTRA MAN FOR A LOOKOUT. 'ALL HANDS WILL SOON BE BUSY,' HE SAID, 'AND I THINK YOU'LL DO.' JACK WONDERED IF HE WOULD LIKE THE CHIEF.



JACK WAS SURPRISED TO FIND THAT THE CHIEF WAS THE BANDIT WHOM HE HAD MET BEFORE. THE LITTLE ADVENTURER REMEMBERED HOW THIS MAN HAD TRIED TO RESCUE HIM FROM THE GORILLAS.



JACK WAS VERY GLAD TO HELP HIM, AND PROMISED TO CALL ONE OF THE BAND AS SOON AS HE STRID ANYONE COMING IN THE NEXT CHAPTER, JACK SPENT A NEWCOMER, BUT PAID TO CALL THE BAND.

Frock Trimmings Work Magic



JUST one solitary bit of trimmingful and often have pendant fringes is all that's needed to change a dress into a creation, and here are some of the ornaments that turn the trick.

The low waistline calls for girlish, too, and these are often most elaborate. Braid sewn into plaques or heavy embroideries of beads and braid are most favored for more elaborate costumes. Simpler dresses retain the low waistline with a sash of the material.

RASPBERRY MOUSSE

A MOUSSE is sweetened, flavored, stiffly beaten cream, frozen by being packed for four hours in ice and salt, using two parts ice to one part salt. The texture of the mousse is porous. It is a richer dessert than plain ice cream.

The following is a seasonable recipe, and later different flavors and fruits may be used in the proportions:

1 pint heavy cream 1 tablespoon cold water
1 cup sugar 1 cup crushed raspberries
1-8 teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon vanilla
1 teaspoon gelatine

Soak the gelatine in the cold water until water is absorbed. Beat the cream until stiff, add the sugar, salt and raspberries. Then add gelatine which has been dissolved by placing over hot water, and vanilla.

Pack into a wet mold, being careful that the mold is entirely filled. Cover with a piece of oiled paper, place cover tightly on the mold. Pack in ice and salt for four hours.

any considerable sum of moneytime.

"Yes. He always had one \$100; the French windows together and found them shut?"

"Yes."

"You pushed them in and came to the body. Of course, you had no idea whose body it was?"

"No."

"Did Mr. Cayley say anything?"

"He turned the body over, just so as to see the face, and when he saw it, he said, 'Thank heavens.'"

Again the reporters wrote "Sensation."

"Did you understand what he meant by that?"

"I asked him what it was, and he said that it was Robert Ablett. Then he explained that he was afraid at first it was the cousin with whom he lived—Mark."

"Yes. Did he seem upset?"

"Very much so at first. Less when he found that it wasn't Mark."

(Continued In Our Next Issue.)

Fatherless Child of Royalty



KING CONSTANTINE OF Greece holds his little granddaughter, posthumous child of the late King Alexander, who died of a monkey bite. The daughter was born of a morganatic marriage which Premier Vepizelos refused to sanction.



In the Sunset of Life

A comfortable and happy old age, care-free and independent—such can be your recompense, too, through life insurance.

Canadian Government statistics show the need for this provision:

"Ninety-five per cent. of men at 60 are dependent upon their daily earnings or on others for support, and not one man in thirty who retires with a competency is able to retain that competency to the close of his life."

People are realizing this fact, and life insurance companies in Canada are beginning to pay out more money to living policyholders than they do in death claims, despite the thousands of death claims annually.

The present is the time to make provision for the future, so that the sunset of your life will not be overcast with shadows.

Any life insurance representative will be pleased to show you how to provide a sure income for your later years.

LIFE INSURANCE SERVICE.

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY WHEN CHILDREN HAVE SUMMER COMPLAINTS

There is not a summer passes but that thousands of men, women and children are attacked by summer complaints such as diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, cramps and pains in the stomach, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, etc.

In looking for relief you should not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, a remedy that has been on the market for the past 77 years, and has stood the test of time.

Mrs. Geo. Chapman, Sudbury, Ont., writes: "I am the mother of five children, and I must say they are seldom sick or in need of medicine. They are, however, sometimes troubled with summer complaint, diarrhoea, and such like, but I always find there is no cause for worry, as I just give them two or three doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and the trouble soon disappears. It is a remedy that all mothers should keep in the home for the children."

"Dr. Fowler's" is 50c a bottle; put up only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

ARE YOU FAT? JUST TRY THIS

Thousands of over-fat people have become slim by following the advice of doctors who recommend Marmola Prescription Tablets, those harmless little fat reducers that simplify the dose of the famous Marmola Prescription. If too fat, don't wait—go now to your druggist and for one dollar, which is the price the world over, procure a case of these tablets. If preferable you can secure them direct by sending price to the Marmola Co., 4612 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. They reduce steadily and easily without tiring exercise or starvation diet and leave no unpleasant effect.—Adv.