

# The RED HOUSE MYSTERY

by A. MILNE

## CHAPTER XVII.

THE inquest was at 3 o'clock; thereafter Antony could have no claim on the hospitality of the Red House. By 10 o'clock his bag was packed, and waiting to be taken to the "George." To Bill, coming upstairs after a more prolonged breakfast, this early morning bustle was a little surprising.

"What's the hurry?" he asked. "None. But we don't want to come back here after the inquest. Get your packing over now and then we can have the morning to ourselves."

"Righto." He turned to go to his room, and then came back again. "I say, are we going to tell Cayley that we're staying at the 'George'?"

"You're not staying at the 'George' Bill. Not officially. You're going back to London."

"Oh." "Yes. Ask Cayley to have your luggage sent in to Stanton, ready for you when you catch a train there after the inquest. You can tell him that you've got to see the Bishop of London at once. The fact that you are hurrying back to London to be confirmed will make it seem more natural that I should resume my interrupted solitude at the 'George' as soon as you have gone."

"Then where do I sleep tonight?"

"Unofficially, in my bed, unless they've got another spare room at the 'George.' I've put your confirmation robes—I mean your pyjamas and brushes and things—in my bag, ready for you. Is there anything else you want to know? No? Then go and pack. And meet me at 10:30 beneath the blasted oak or in the

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8,000 ANNUALLY

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## JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES



AFTER THE LAST HORSEMAN HAD DISAPPEARED DOWN THE ROAD JACK AND FLIP RAN ALONG THE HIGHWAY AS FAST AS THEY COULD. THE LITTLE TRAVELLERS WERE GETTING SHORT OF BREATH. JUST THEN HE HEARD ANOTHER HORSE.



JACK TURNED AND SAW A FAST FLYING RIDER, WITH A MOUNTED STRETCHER. THE BOY WONDERED WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO. JACK KEPT ON RUNNING, HOWEVER, BUT WITH NO MARCH FOR THE FLYING HORSE.



QUICK AS A FLASH THE RIDER REACHED DOWN AND GRABBED JACK AROUND THE WAIST AND LIFTED HIM UP ON HIS HORSE'S BACK. "DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, SONNY," SAID THE MAN. "WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU."



THE RIDER WENT A FEW FEET FURTHER, THEN TURNED OFF THE ROAD AND HEADED BACK OVER THE HILLS. HE SOON REACHED THE OUTPOST, WHO BEHEADED THE COUNTERSIGNAL. IN THE NEXT CHAPTER JACK MEETS THE LEADER OF THE WILD HORSEMEN.

let's leave it for a moment and take another look at the two brothers. In conjunction, this time, with Mrs. Norbury.

"Mrs. Norbury?" said Bill, surprised. "Yes. Mark hoped to marry Miss Norbury. Now, if Robert really was a blot upon the family honor, Mark would want to do one of two things. Either keep it from the Norburys altogether, or else, if it had to come out, tell them himself before the news came to them indirectly. Well, he told them. But the funny thing is that he told them the day before Robert's letter came. Robert came, and was killed, the day before yesterday—Tuesday. Mark told Mrs. Norbury about him on Monday. What do you make of that?"

"Coincidence," said Bill, after careful thought. "He'd always meant to tell her; his suit was prospering, and just before it was finally settled, he told her. That happened to be Monday. On Tuesday he got Robert's letter, and felt jolly glad that he'd told her in time."

"Well, it might be that, but it's rather a curious coincidence. And here is something which makes it very curious indeed. It only occurred to me in the bath this morning. Inspiring place, a bathroom. Well, it's this—he told her on Monday morning, on his way to Middleton in the car."

"Sorry, Tony; I'm dense this morning."

"In the car, Bill. And how near can the car get to Jallands?"

"About six hundred yards."

"Yes. And on his way to Middleton, Mark stops the car, walks six hundred yards down the hill to Jallands, says: 'Oh, by the way, Mrs. Norbury, I don't think I ever told you that I have a shady brother called Robert,' walks six hundred yards up the hill again, gets into the car, and goes off to Middleton. Is that likely?"

Bill frowned heavily. "Yes, but I don't see what you're getting at. Likely or not likely, we know he did it."

"Of course, he did. All I mean is that he must have had some strong reason for telling Mrs. Norbury at once. And the reason I suggest is that he knew on that morning—Monday morning, not Tuesday—that

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tain—that he knew on Monday that his brother was coming."

"Is that going to help us much?" "No. It makes it more difficult. There's something rather uncanny about it all. I don't understand it. He was silent for a little, and then added, 'I wonder if the inquest is going to help us.'

"What about last night? I'm longing to hear what you make of that. Have you been thinking it out at all?"

"Last night," said Antony thoughtfully to himself. "Yes, last night I was thinking it out."

Bill waited hopefully for him to explain. What, for instance, had Antony been looking for in the cupboard?

"I think," began Antony slowly, "that after last night we must give up the idea that Mark has been killed; killed, I mean, by Cayley. I don't believe anybody would go to so much trouble to hide a suit of clothes when he had a body on his hands. The body would seem so much more important. I think we may take it now that the clothes are all that Cayley had to hide."

"But why not have kept them in the passage?"

"He was frightened of the passage. Miss Norris knew about it."

Bill said nothing for a little, and then with a sudden laugh confessed, "It was so exciting yesterday," he said apologetically, "and we seemed to be just getting there, and discovering the most wonderful things, and now—"

"And now?"

"Well, it's so much more ordinary."

Antony gave a shout of laughter. "Ordinary," he cried. "Ordinary? Well, I'm dashed! Ordinary! If only one thing would happen in an ordinary way, we might do something, but everything is ridiculous."

Bill brightened up again. "Ridiculous? How?"

"Every way. Take those ridiculous clothes we found last night. You can explain the brown suit, but why the underclothes. You can explain the underclothes in some absurd way, if you like—you can say that Mark always changed his underclothes whenever he interviewed anybody from Australia—but why, in that case, may dear Watson, why didn't he change his collar?"

"His collar?" said Bill in amazement. (Continued in Our Next Issue.)

## BLAMES C. P. R. FOR WAGE REDUCTIONS

A. R. Mosher, Railroad Employees' Head, Testifies Before Conciliation Board.

OTTAWA, Aug. 22.—(By Canadian Press).—"The chief influence which is working to force down wages on the government railroads is, in our opinion, the influence of the Canadian Pacific," A. R. Mosher, president of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railroad Employees, declared this afternoon at the session of the board of conciliation investigating the question of wage reductions between the Canadian National Railways and its employees.

Mr. Mosher expressed the belief that the greatest danger to the government railroads was not a political influence but the influence of owners of privately-owned roads. He said that the private owners were seeking to have the government lines run according to policies which would least interfere with the profits of their privately-owned property.

In continuing the argument to uphold wage schedules as they now exist, the representatives of the employees pointed out that since last year a decided change for the better had taken place. The volume of traffic had increased, operating expenses were relatively lower and the net revenue greater. These facts the employees considered would justify wage increases rather than decreases.

"No date mentioned, you see," said Antony. "Just 'tomorrow.'"

"But he got this on Tuesday."

"Did he?"

"Well, he read it out to us on Tuesday."

"Oh, yes! He read it out to you." Bill read the letter again, and then turned it over and looked at the back of it. The back of it had nothing to say to him.

"What about the postmark?" he asked. "We haven't got the envelope, unfortunately."

"And you think that he got this letter on Monday?"

"I'm inclined to think so, Bill. Anyhow, I think—I feel almost cer-

tain—that he knew on Monday that his brother was coming."

"Is that going to help us much?" "No. It makes it more difficult. There's something rather uncanny about it all. I don't understand it. He was silent for a little, and then added, 'I wonder if the inquest is going to help us.'

## Lace On Underwear



THE newest underwear is showing trimmings of lace—not used in frilled and lavish fashion, but put on without fussing. The lace is used in the flounces of petticoats. It is laid in flat rows, and this is doubtless due to the still skimpy lines of the fashionable silhouette which demand underwear with smooth, straight lines. Creamy Valenciennes is used and the hand-made Irish and fluted laces are still good. Venice medallions are also effective and in demand.

Underwear that does not use lace for its adornment is trimmed with applique designs or plinths in a color other than that of the garment.

Lattice trimming, too, is very good. Both hand and machine embroidery is used, but only in plain white or flesh color to match the garment.

One of the newest nightgowns is illustrated—it has gone back to the old-time very high waist and has short, trimmed sleeves and a low-cut square neck.

Tailored lines are found in the new brasserie and step-in combination—a comfortable, convenient garment women have welcomed earnestly.

west and not from north and south. A continent or island in the tropics upon which there are high hills or mountains is most certain to be a source of static. The larger the land, the higher the mountains, and the more tropical the climate, the greater the energies stored up in the natural disturbances.

RADIO PRIMER. FAN, OR HARP ANTENNA—Antenna consisting of a number of wires radiating upward from a common terminal to various points on a supporting wire. The supporting wire is insulated at each end from the tower or other support. Advantages are that there are only two insulators, so that leakage is low, and the mechanical strain to be carried by the supports is comparatively small.

Unlike its forerunners, it could not be put in a "little black box." But it was coated in a theory, which Weagant termed a new law of nature. He said that all static was propagated in vertical directions, while radio signals were propagated horizontally.

Activity stirred up among radio engineers by these disclosures soon developed many flaws in Weagant's theories. But it did more than this. It stimulated such great interest in this greatest of radio problems, that it could soon be said with certainty that static was not in any great degree propagated in vertical directions. Like the radio signal, it traveled in the main, horizontally.

It was also learned that the greatest natural disturbances came from certain directions almost always. Our greatest American source is in the Gulf of Mexico and northern South America. The greatest source for the Eastern Hemisphere is over Africa. No static of consequence originates over the sea.

In laying out the high-power transoceanic stations, advantage has been taken of these discoveries. Sets are installed to receive from east and

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## Fish—Eat More of It and Less Meat

BY BERTHA E. SHAPLEIGH. Cooking Authority for Columbia University.

EVEN those housewives who live near the ocean or inland lakes and are used to fresh fish forget to have it on the table except on Fridays.

Most people eat too much meat. Fish is classed with meat, eggs and milk as a protein food, supplying that which is necessary for repairing and building up the body.

Many cooks know but one or two ways for cooking fish; they bake or boil it, and one tires of it when always served in the same way.

There are many ways of reheating or making over fish, and for luncheon or supper these dishes are especially good. Croquettes, scalloped fish and potatoes, fish salad are some of these methods.

Wide Variety for Choice. Of course those people living on the coast or near the Great Lakes have a large variety from which to make a choice. Many fish are in the market the year round, while others have seasons.

Inland people must depend on fish caught in fresh bodies of water—and usually there are one or two good ways of cooking such fish.

Now that we have such a wonderful system of refrigeration, fish can be shipped from one part of the country to another—although it is likely to be frozen and, of course, loses some of its flavor when thawed. Such fish should be cooked as soon as the ice is out.

Canned Shell Fish. Shell fish such as lobster, crab, shrimp, clams and oysters are excellent canned. Many prefer canned lobster even though the fresh is obtainable.

Salt and smoked fish are appetizing, and at times nothing is so satisfactory as smoked herring or finnan haddie or salt codfish. Finnan haddie now comes in cans. Creamed finnan haddie and baked potato, or salt cod-

fish and creamed potatoes make a most satisfying meal. Always serve a tomato or cucumber salad, or lettuce, with a well-flavored dressing or coleslaw with fish, if possible. Spinach and green peas or beans are good vegetables to serve hot.

If fish is boiled have the potatoes baked or fried. Often it is well to combine fish and shell fish, as stuffing haddock or cod with oysters.

Planked Fish. White fish, shad, haddock and blue fish are delicious when planked, that is, broiled on a plank and served with a potato border with such vegetables for garnish as would go well with that particular fish.

A good sauce is an improvement to most any fish. Drawn butter with hard-cooked egg or pickles is good with boiled fish and the hot egg and butter sauce is good with baked fish.

Any left-over boiled or baked fish is excellent for salad. The fish may be combined with a vegetable and served with a mayonnaise or a salad dressing, to which has been added onion, pickles and a little chili sauce or catsup.

How Bobbed Hair Girl Solved Curling Problem

"My worries began after having my hair bobbed. I simply could not keep it in curl, especially on damp days. After reading about liquid silmerine in all the leading magazines, I decided to give it a trial. I applied it according to directions and then put my hair up loose some of its flavor when thawed. Such fish should be cooked as soon as the ice is out."

This letter from a Pennsylvania enthusiast is one of many which show that liquid silmerine is equally effective for bobbed and long hair. This harmless liquid, obtainable at any drug or department store, is just splendid for keeping any hair beautifully wavy, soft and glossy.—ADVT.

Said a gentleman to us the other day: "I have just completed my fifteenth year of sleep."

We at first imagined he was "pulling our leg."

But, no, for here's his explanation: "I am 45 years old today, and I have slept an average of eight hours a day"—just as important.

How do you sleep?

Is it sound, deep, refreshing, or do you wake up in the morning feeling tired and unrefreshed.

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## POLICE HUNT FOR MISSING FATHER

WINDSOR, Aug. 22.—John Stinson, aged 46 years, former prominent choir leader of Toronto Presbyterian and Methodist churches, is the object of a wide police search in and around the border cities today as a result of his strange disappearance yesterday afternoon from his family.

Stinson, a few minutes before, when he attempted to enter Detroit with Mrs. Stinson and three of their children, was rejected by the American immigration authorities owing to an alleged incurable ailment from which he suffered.

Joe Dino, Toronto, is held by the Burlington police on a charge of criminal negligence.



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