











And your own sense of taste will convince you.

# "SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'



CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

There was a sudden snigger from a nervous gentleman in the crowd at the back of the room, and the coroner put on his glasses and stared sternly in the direction from which it came. The nervous gentleman hastily decided that the time had come to do up his bootlace. The coroner put down his glasses and continued: "Did anybody come out of the house while you were coming up the drive?"

"No."

"Thank you, Mr. Gillingham."

He was followed by Inspector Birch. The Inspector, realizing that this was his afternoon, and that the eyes of the world were upon him, produced a plan of the house and explained the situation of the different rooms. The plan was then handed to the jury.

Inspector Birch, so he told the world, had arrived at the Red House at 4.42 p.m. on the afternoon in question. He had been received by Mr. Matthew Cayley, who had made a short statement to him, and he had then proceeded to examine the scene of the crime.

The French windows had been forced from outside. The door leading into the hall was locked; he had searched the room thoroughly and had found no trace of a key. In the bedroom leading out of the office he had found an open window. There were no marks on the window, but it was a low one, and, as he found from experiment, quite easy to step out of without touching it with the boots.

A few yards outside the window a shrubbery began. There were no recent footmarks outside the window, but the ground was in a very hard condition owing to the absence of rain. In the shrubbery, however, he found several twigs on the ground, recently broken off, together with other evidence that some body had been forcing its way through.

He had questioned everybody connected with the estate, and none of them had been into the shrubbery recently. By foraging a way through the shrubbery it was possible for a person to make a detour of the house and get to the Stanton end of the park without ever being in sight of the house itself.

He had made inquiries about the deceased. Deceased had left for Australia some fifteen years ago, owing to some financial trouble at home. Deceased was not well spoken of in the village from which he and his brother had never been on good terms, and the fact that Mark Ablett had come into money had been a cause of great bitterness between them. It was shortly after this that Robert had left for Australia.

He had made inquiries at Stanton station. It had been market-day at Stanton and the station had been more full of arrivals than usual. Nobody had particularly noticed the arrival of Robert Ablett; there had been a good many passengers by the 2.10 train that afternoon, the train by which Robert had undoubtedly come from London. A witness, however, would state that he noticed a man resembling Mark Ablett at the station at 3.53 that afternoon, and this man caught the 3.55 up train to town.

There was a pond in the grounds of the Red House. He had dragged this, but without result.

Antony listened to him carelessly, thinking his own thoughts all the time. Medical evidence followed, but there was nothing to be got from that. He felt so close to the truth; at any moment something might give his brain the one little hint which it wanted. Inspector Birch was just pursuing the ordinary. There was something uncanny about it.

Antony went on with his thoughts. The coroner was summing up. The jury, he said, had now heard all the evidence. The medical evidence would probably satisfy them that Robert Ablett had died from the effects of a bullet-wound in the head. Who had fired that bullet? If Robert Ablett had fired it himself, no doubt they would bring in a verdict of suicide, but if this had been so, where was the revolver which had fired it, and what had become of Mark Ablett?

If they disbelieved in this possibility of suicide, what remained? Accidental death, justifiable homicide, and murder. Could the deceased have been killed accidentally? It was possible,

but then would Mark Ablett have run away?

The evidence that he had run away from the scene of the crime was strong. His cousin had seen him go into the room, the servant Elsie Wood had heard him quarreling with his brother in the room, the door had been locked from the inside, and there were signs that outside the open window someone had pushed his way very recently through the shrubbery. Who, if not Mark?

They would have then to consider whether he would have run away if he had been guiltless of his brother's death. No doubt innocent people lost their heads sometimes. It was possible that if it were proved afterward that Mark Ablett had shot his brother, it might also be proved that he was justified in so doing, and that when he ran away from his brother's corpse he had really nothing to fear at the hands of the law. Mark Ablett guilty of murder it would not prejudice his trial in any way if and when he was apprehended. . . . The jury would consider their verdict.

They considered it. They announced that the deceased had died as the result of a bullet wound, and that the bullet had been fired by his brother Mark Ablett.

Bill turned round to Antony at his side. But Antony was gone. Across the room he saw Andrew Amos and Parsons going out of the door together with Antony between them.

CHAPTER XIX.

The inquest had been held at the "Lamb" at Stanton; at Stanton Robert Ablett was to be buried the next day. Bill waited about outside for his friend, wondering where he had gone.

Then, realizing that Cayley would be coming out to his car directly, and that a farewell talk with Cayley would be a little embarrassing, he wandered round to the yard at the back of the inn, lit a cigarette, and stood surveying a torn and weather-beaten poster on the stable wall, "Grand Theatrical Enter" it announced, to take place on "Wednesday, Decem."

Bill smiled to himself as he looked at it, for the part of Joe, a loquacious postman, had been played by "William B. Bevel," as the remnants of the poster still maintained, and he had been much less loquacious than the author had intended, having forgotten his words completely, but it had all been great fun.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," said the voice of Antony behind him. "My old friends Amos and Parsons insisted on giving me a drink."

He slipped his arm into the crook of Bills arm, and smiled happily at him.

"Why are you so keen about them?" asked Bill a little resentfully. "I couldn't think where on earth you had got to."

Antony didn't say anything. He was staring at the poster.

"When did this happen?" he asked.

"What?"

Antony waved to the poster.

"Oh, that? Last Christmas. It was rather fun."

Antony began to laugh to himself.

"Were you good?"

"Rotten. I don't profess to be an actor."

"Mark good?"

"Oh, rather. He loves it."

"Rev. Henry Stutters—Mr. Matthew Cay," read Antony. "Was that our friend Cayley?"

"Yes."

"Any good?"

"Well, much better than I expected. He wasn't keen, but Mark made him."

"Miss Norris wasn't playing, I see."

"My dear Tony; she's a professional. Of course she wasn't."

"I'm a fool, and a damned fool," Antony announced solemnly. "And a damned fool," he said again under his breath, as he led Bill away from the poster, and out of the yard into the road. "And a damned fool. Even now—" He broke off, and then asked suddenly, "Did Mark ever have much trouble with his teeth?"

"He went to a dentist a good deal. But what on earth—"

Antony laughed a third time.

"What luck!" he chuckled. "But how do you know?"

"We go to the same man; Mark recommended him to me. Cartwright, in Wimpole Street."

"Cartwright in Wimpole Street," repeated Antony thoughtfully. "Yes, I can remember that. Cartwright in Wimpole Street. Did Cayley go to him, too, by any chance?"

"I expect so. Oh, yes, I know he did. But what on earth—"

"What was Mark's general health like? Did he see a doctor much?"

"Hardly at all, I should think. He

did a lot of early morning exercises which were supposed to make him bright and cheerful at breakfast. They didn't do that, but they seemed to keep him pretty fit. Tony, I wish you'd—"

Antony held his hand and hushed him into silence.

"One last question," he said. "Was Mark fond of swimming?"

"No, he hated it. I don't believe he could swim. Tony, are you mad, or am I? Or is this a new game?"

Antony squeezed his arm.

"Dear old Bill," he said. "It's a game. What a game! And the answer is 'Cartwright' in Wimpole Street."

They walked in silence for half a mile or so along the road to Woodham. Bill tried two or three times to get his friend to talk, but Antony had only grunted in reply. He was just going to make another attempt, when Antony came to a sudden stop and turned to him anxiously.

"I wonder if you'd do something for me," he said, looking at him with some doubt.

"What sort of thing?"

"Well, it's really dashed important. It's just the one thing I want now."

Bill was suddenly enthusiastic again.

"I say, have you really found it all out?"

Antony nodded.

"At least, I'm very nearly there, Bill. There's just this one thing I want now. It means your going back to Stanton. Well, we haven't come far; it won't take you long. Do you mind?"

"My dear Holmes, I am at your service."

(To be continued.)

Styles by ANNETTE  
Paris—New York

478

SILK GINGHAM BLOUSE

To be really in the "know" of fashion this season it is of utmost importance to include a blouse of gingham check in silk crepe in your spring wardrobe, for it is ultra-new. You can wear it with ensemble of with pleated silk crepe skirt for sports. Style No. 478 can be had in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust and only takes 2 1/2 yards of 40-inch material in the 36-inch size. It is collarless, a comfortable fashion, and buttons at front at end of Vionnet neckline, with flattering jabot frill which cuts in one with right front of blouse. The fitted yoke crossed at front, repeats a button-trim. The sleeves are dart-fitted, and are perforated for use of smart seaming or trimming in pointed outline. Flowered chiffon, georgette, handkerchief linen, printed dimity, printed rayon voile, printed crepe de chine, plain silk crepe, crepe satin and rajah silk are also appropriate. Pattern price 20c in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by an early mail.

"Darling, you are the most beautiful woman in the world." "Oh, Harold, how quick you are at noticing things!"



NEVER wait to see if a headache will "wear off." Why suffer when there's always Aspirin? The millions of men and women who use it in increasing quantities every year prove that it does relieve such pain. The medical profession pronounces it without effect on the heart, so use it as often as it can spare you any pain. Every druggist always has genuine Aspirin tablets for the prompt relief of a headache, colds, neuralgia, lumbago, etc. Familiarize yourself with the proven directions in every package.

Aspirin is a Trademark Registered in Canada

Minard's Liniment—good for tired feet

WHEN IN TORONTO  
EAT AND SLEEP AT  
SCHOLES HOTEL  
40c Lunch or Supper a Specialty  
YONGE ST., Opposite Eaton's  
Hotel Rates: \$1 Per Day and Up

Wasted Time  
Time is never more misspent than while we declaim against the want of it; all our actions are then tinged with peevishness.—Zimmerman.

Minard's Liniment relieves pain.

A hypocrite is in himself both the archer and the mark, in all actions shooting at his own praise or profit.—Fuller.

A past without love were a physical and metaphysical impossibility.—Thomas Carlyle.

Gevaert  
(Call it Gay-vert)

The SPEED FILM  
"Get 'em Every Time"  
Rain or Shine

Load your camera with a Gevaert Film—Laugh at the Weatherman.

"Get" what you want any time, anywhere.

Save Money—Save Time and enjoy the thrill of better snaps.

Today, at your dealer's get a roll of Gevaert Film—

In rolls or packs to fit every camera.

—The—  
GEVAERT COMPANY  
OF AMERICA  
Toronto

"The Greatest Film Improvement in a Decade"

Enjoy the 24th on a new set of Firestone GUM-DIPPED TIRES

EQUIP your car with Firestones—the toughest, longest-wearing tires on earth—and know wherever you go, your tires will carry you with greater safety and economy than any others you can buy.

See your nearest Firestone Dealer today.

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED  
HAMILTON - ONTARIO

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"I say, have you really found it all out?"

Riding abreast of the times

You expect more from your motor car today than you did ten years ago. And you get it. Greater speed, smoother power and more responsive performance are common to modern cars as a result of the development of higher speed, higher compression motors.

These improved engines demand a better oil—fuller-bodied, with greater resistance to heat and wear.

To ensure a better motor oil, Imperial Oil Limited goes all the way to Peru for the crude from which to make Marvelube. Marvelube is made from a base that is rich in all the qualities necessary for better lubrication of the modern motor. It is today the oil standard for high-speed motors from coast to coast.

Marvelube is preferred by over half a million motorists in Canada and is the choice of aircraft operators because of its superior lubricating qualities.

There is a grade of Marvelube refined to meet exactly the specifications of your car, truck or tractor. Consult the Marvelube Chart at Imperial Oil stations and dealers.

In the days of our Grandmothers and Great Grandmothers this name McClary meant a great deal just as it does today.

Buy goods bearing the McClary name with complete confidence

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A PRODUCT OF GENERAL STEEL WARES LIMITED  
25 Branches Across Canada  
Hull, 44th St. John, Quebec City, Montreal (2), Ottawa, Toronto (4), Hamilton (2), Brantford, Windsor, North Bay, Winnipeg (3), Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton, Vancouver.

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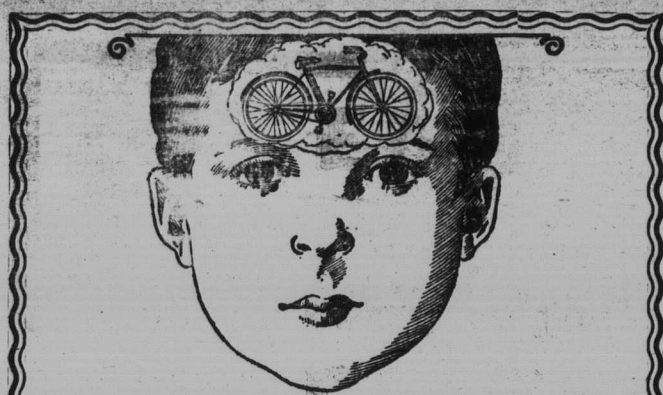
"I say, have you really found it all out?"

Marvelube

From far Peru comes a better crude to make a better motor oil

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED  
EVERYWHERE IN CANADA





**His Fondest Desire  
—A C.C.M.**

Ask that boy of yours. It's an easy matter to prove. He'll say: "A. C. C. M."

A bicycle is second nature to the modern boy—and it's one of the healthiest of his pleasures. The fresh air fills him with "pep," the exercise develops his muscles and all the vital parts of his body.

As for you, if you're a little out of shape—then drop in and see the snappy new C. C. M's.

— WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF —

- CHIMAX BUG KILLER
- SERAYIDE
- ARSENATE OF LEAD
- ARSENATE OF LIME
- PARIS GREEN
- MAGOTITE
- CARDOLA (Disinfectant White Wash)
- LIME (for White Washing) 15c & 25c pkg.
- ROOFING & ROOF COATINGS

LAWN MOWERS — LAWN RAKES — HOSE

**Liesemer - Kalbfleisch**

**DANCE**

— to —  
THE BLUE WATER BOYS  
— Every —  
THURSDAY — DANCING —  
— in —  
WINGHAM ARENA  
Jitney Dancing

The old-time suggestion when a man was counting his sure profits on some hazardous venture was: "Don't count your chickens before they are hatched," has been modernized to: "Don't count your profits before they are snatched." This applies especially to dealing in stocks on margin.

**LOCAL ITEMS**

Bruce County Council will meet at Tebermory early in June.

Gasoline advanced in price 1 cent per gallon yesterday. Local vendors now sell it at 29c.

Found — Between Mildmay and Deemston, a gold band wedding ring, initialled inside. Apply at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Woods, of Buffalo, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. P. Mahoney and other relatives here.

Mr. Hamilton Ballagh has completed his third year at Toronto University, and is spending his vacation at his father's farm in Culross.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch sold two used Ford coaches to buyers near Palmerson and a used Ford touring to a Southampton man last week.

Frosty weather is the order during this latter portion of May. It is now the usual thing to have a white frost every night. But it at least a change from the rainy weather.

The public will be pleased to learn that the smallpox outbreak in Howick and Turnberry is rapidly disappearing and it is expected that in a couple of weeks the community will be free of it.

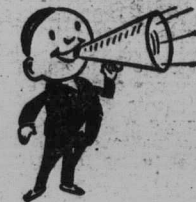
C. J. Koenig's new implement wareroom is being rushed to completion. A crew of Harriston bricklayers are on the job helping out the local tradesmen, and it is expected that the brickwork will be finished this week.

There is not a weekly newspaper published that does not honestly try to get all the news, but it is impossible to do this with a small staff. The community spirit and co-operation will spell success, not only for the newspaper, but for the citizens and the neighborhood.

Farm for Sale  
One hundred acres, known as Lot 8, Con. 10, Howick. Bank barn, driving shed, brick house. 40 acres in crop. 20 acres hay, balance pasture. Possession arranged. Will give real deal to quick buyer. Write owner, F. Bott, 156 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

More than 1,200 employees will comprise the personnel of the Royal York, Toronto, when the Empire's greatest hotel throws open its doors next month. The chef has between 125 and 175 skilled culinary experts under his control. The head waiter commands a group of more than 300 workers. There is a corps of 28 picked telephone operators. The printing establishment has three presses and a Linotype machine to be manned. Special operators are needed for the radio and public address system, which is said to be the largest in the world.

**HELWIG'S WEEKLY STORE NEWS**



Today we announce the last two days of our Great Adjustment Sale - Thursday May 23rd and Saturday, May 25th - and are planning for two bumper days of Real Selling to bring our final figures up to our objective

TO MAKE BUYING EASY ALL MERCHANDISE POSSIBLE WILL BE LAID OUT AND PLAINLY MARKED. Come and look over our Bargains and help make this Sale a Real Success

**W. G. HELWIG**  
GENERAL MERCHANT

**PEOPLES' STORE**

**Flour on Hand**

Cream of West, Purity, Robin Hood  
O'Canada, Hanover, Peerless, Cargill

**Feed**

Oat Chop, Bran, Shorts, Low Grade,  
Hen Feed, Chick Starter, Etc.

**Farm Produce Wanted**

Eggs, Cream, Butter, Etc.

Highest Cash or Trade Prices Paid

**FRED WEILER**

Ontario municipalities will shortly petition the provincial government asking for a rebate of a portion of the gasoline tax collected within the municipalities.

Reports from country points indicate a shortage of hogs. This is not an undesirable situation for those who have hogs to sell, but it is annoying to those who sold breeding stock last fall and now wish to stock up.

A subscriber who came in to pay his subscription the other day, said he had not been able to sleep and thought it might be this unpaid subscription that caused his wakefulness. This has caused us some anxiety with regard to a few other people.

It is during a wet season that underdrainage shows to advantage. The cost of running a tile drain into low, wet, unproductive spots may be paid for in a single season by the increase in crop and greater ease with which the soil is worked. If plans are made to put in 1000 or 1500 tile a year it is surprising how soon the worst places on the farm will be drained and brought into heavy production.

**CARLSRUHE**

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Ruetz and family of Waterloo and Mrs. Peter Girodat of Kitchener spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hundt spent Sunday with friends in Formosa.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schmaltz and family and Mrs. Albert Oehring of Kitchener spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Hoffarth.

Mr. Clarence Poehman and his mother, Mrs. Xavier Poehman, visited friends on Sunday at Ennis-killen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lippert and family of Kitchener spent Sunday at the home of Joseph Timpson.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Jos. Strauss, who was buried in Mildmay on Monday of this week.

Mr. John Wandt returned to his home here after spending a week with friends and relatives.

Owing to the wet backward spring farmers on low land have made little progress the past few weeks, and there are many acres to be sowed yet.

We ask that if any in our district have any news for the paper that they would send them to the correspondent. They would be a great help in making the Carlsruhe items of interest to the readers.

**Town Hall, HARRISTON**

Thursday, Friday & Saturday  
May 23, 24 and 25

They all speak in the 100 p.c.  
All Talking Vitaphone Picture

**"LIGHTS OF NEW YORK"**

WITH HELENE COSTELLO, CULLEN LANDIS  
THE MOST SENSATIONAL INNOVATION IN THE  
ENTIRE HISTORY OF THE SCREEN

— YOU SEE AND HEAR EVERY CHARACTER —

2 Shows Both Nights, 7.15 & 9.15

Admission Adults 33c plus 2c tax  
Children 20c

Monday, Tuesday, May 27 & 28

**"Passion"**

WITH EMIL JANNINGS AND POLA NEGRI

— AND —

**"Waterfront"**

WITH JACK MULHALL  
Regular Prices

The finding of a horseshoe used in making of cheese and butter, to the be considered an omen of good luck; invention of the centrifugal cream separator, and to the facilities afforded by improved methods of cold strage.

In these days of housecleaning frenzy the distraught husband need not be surprised if Friend Wife has used his shaving brush for re-enamelling the bathtub and his razor to trim off the new oilcloth.

Dairying is one of the oldest and one of the most important of the industries of Canada. It owes its modern development to the introduction of the factory system for the

Dull, cold weather has delayed the fruit blossoms, necessitating extra labor and expense in spraying to control orchard pests. Thoroughness and spraying at the proper time, are imperative if pests and fungus are to be subdued and a clean crop harvested. Consumers want only first quality fruit, and if home producers cannot supply it the trade looks to other sources.