

Boxes and Trays to Decorate the Home

A MEAT tin or a tomato can may be turned into a gay tea caddy with a wooden lid and a Dutch design on the front.



antique finish is clearly described. Designs may be adapted for trays and boxes of different sizes.

A few of the hand-decorated articles made with this pattern are shown here.

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills New York

Harp for Ladies

The harp has been a woman's instrument since the latter part of the Eighteenth century when it suddenly became popular in the salons of France.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes.

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Older people! If you haven't the stamina you should—because your diet lacks the natural AAD Vitamins and energy-building natural oils you need—you'll find mood-defeating Scott's Emulsion helps build stamina, energy and resistance to colds.

MR. TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE

666 COLD PREPARATIONS

That Nagging Backache May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action DOANS PILLS

OVERNIGHT GUEST

THE STORY THUS FAR: Adam Bruce, FBI operator, while on a visit to his old home, ran into his previous boss, Inspector Tope, and Mrs. Tope. He sent them out to the Dewain's Mill auto camp, operated by Bee Dewain.

CHAPTER III

"But if a man is doing something in the dark by the light of a match, he will hold it till it burns his fingers. This match would have burned a man's fingers."

Mrs. Tope suggested: "You can't do much with one hand if you're holding a match in the other!"

Adam and Mrs. Tope explained, apologetically: "So it seemed to me sure that some one had done something here. Either they came to get something, or to hide something. I thought they might have hid something; and I wanted to—search the place, see what I could find."

Adam felt his pulses pounding heavily. "I found something under the bed," Tope explained. The young man tried to speak, to ask a question; but his voice died in a husky whisper.

"Oh, hullo, Ned! Come in." He drew the other man into the room. "This is Ned Quill, Inspector," he said. "You wanted him, and I told him to meet us here."

"I left my bike up at Amasa's," Ned Quill explained. "I can ride to town and get Cumberland."

Tope, when the trooper had gone, laid a sheet over the naked springs of the bed, and he and Adam and Mrs. Tope drew near the fire.

"Looks like a tough one, Tope." "Well, it may get easier as we go along," he puffed contentedly.

"I listened to some of her questions," Tope explained. "And asked some of my own. They tell me eight cottages were full Saturday night. I figure that was the night he was put here."

Bruce shook his head. "I was here Tuesday night," he replied. "Left Wednesday, and then came back Sunday. That's yesterday afternoon. Bee and I went for a walk after supper last night, upon the ledges back of Amasa's barn. There's a moon, you know. We got back late. But I didn't see anyone, anything."

Through the rents in them no hint of underclothing was visible. This was the whole picture. They looked, and Mrs. Tope closed her eyes and clung to her husband's arm, and Tope covered her hand with his.

Tope said gravely: "When I saw the tape, Adam, I thought of you. The gags and the blindfold looked like kidnaping. This may be in your line."

Tope shook his head. "I don't know. I haven't touched him, except to make sure he was dead."

"There's been no kidnaping reported," Bruce reflected. "Or we'd have known. The Chief knew where I was." And he exclaimed incredulously: "I was here last night, Tope! Do you suppose he was here then?"

"No," Adam agreed. "Nobody here by those names." "How about the Murrells?" Adam chuckled.

"Well, son, we know some things," Tope reminded him. "We know there were two people in it, because one of them struck matches to make a light, while the other did the job."



This was, as Tope said, a body of a man.

sides, Inspector, you're not going to walk out on us! Mat Cumberland will keep you on the job if he has to handcuff you."

"I ought to get the medical examiner too," Tope suggested. "But I've a notion it might be a good idea to keep this quiet, just at first. Don't use the telephone. It's a party line."

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"Who was here? How many?" Tope insisted. "Well, Vade and the Murrells," Bruce said. "And a man and his wife—a Maine man, by the way he talked. And two Harvard men in an old flivver, on their way to Chicago or California or somewhere. And a fellow named Bowen, a hardware salesman making this territory. He likes to tell Bee how his wife misunderstands him. Harmless, though!"

"Some one here wasn't harmless," Tope suggested. "How about this man with the violin! Know anything about him?"

Bruce hesitated. "Why, his particular hobby is rivers and waterfalls. He's the secretary of an association for the protection of our streams. I don't know whether there is any such association, but he's the secretary of it, anyway!"

Tope looked at the young man thoughtfully. "Your—vacation up here have anything to do with him, Adam? I gathered he didn't like you."

Bruce chuckled. "You're cute as a weasel, Tope, for smelling out a trail, but you can cross Vade off."

The older man did not press the point. "All right," he said. "We'll cross Vade off. But two men came in tonight after we got here. One of them—called himself Whitlock—was talking to Priddy after supper. I think they're after something; but they weren't here Saturday night?"

"No," Adam agreed. "Nobody here by those names." "How about the Murrells?" Adam chuckled.

"Why, I met her two or three years ago," Adam explained. "While I was working in the bank commissioner's office. I came up here to look over the local bank, and she was secretary to the president. A man named Eberly." He spoke ruefully.

"Well, son, we know some things," Tope reminded him. "We know there were two people in it, because one of them struck matches to make a light, while the other did the job."

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Bruce shook his head. "I don't know!" Tope said positively: "Why, to keep him from making a noise, by kicking, or butting with his head, or beating with his hands."

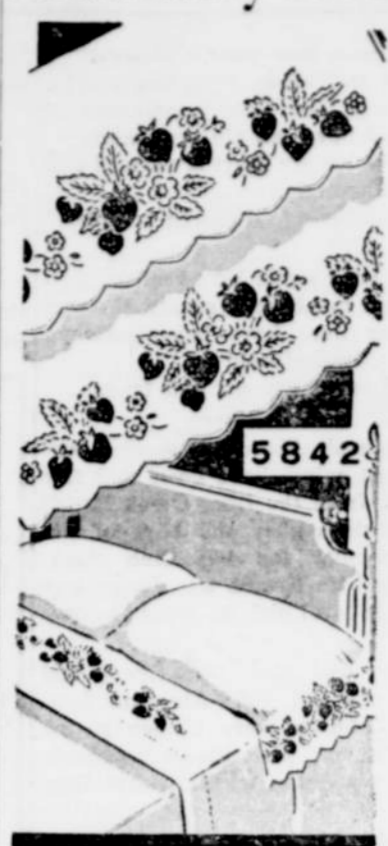
"Well, it's sure he wasn't dead when they tied him up, anyway." Mrs. Tope spoke swiftly. "Inspector!" They looked at her.

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SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK Strawberry Motifs to Embroider



ONE of the loveliest designs you've ever seen for embroidering on pillow case tubing, on a guest bed sheet, on guest towels or on luncheon cloths.

Household Hints

For boring small holes in plate glass or ordinary window pane, a triangular saw file makes a good drill.

Take your outmoded gauntlet or your elaborately trimmed glove and cut it down to a wrist-length shorty—this season's favorite.

Keep a pair of clean gloves near your supply of hosiery during the winter, and don them before putting on hose. It will save many snags caused from hands that are roughened by cold weather.

Never starch linens that are to be stored, since starch tends to make the fabric crack. Wrap in blue paper to prevent yellowing.

Mattresses should be turned from top to bottom one week and side to side the next to prevent sagging.

On most patterns, seam lines are indicated by small round perforations. Mark these, then when sewing, take up their full amount for best fit. Match corresponding notches too. Press each seam as it is finished and clip at corners and curves so it will lie perfectly flat.

A small child will not be likely to lose handkerchiefs if a buttonhole is worked into a corner of each handkerchief permitting it to be buttoned onto the child's outer garments.

To obtain transfers for the three Strawberry designs (Pattern No. 5842) color chart for working, amounts of threads specified, send 16 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number.

Form with fields for Name, Address, No., and a note about the pattern number.

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While domesticated horses and ponies of mixed and minor strains have been bred in nearly all countries for centuries, the 38 distinct and best-known breeds in existence today originated in 13 countries.

Three of these countries developed 26 of these breeds: Great Britain 16, France 6, and the United States 4—the Standardbred, the Morgan, the Mustang and the American Saddle Horse.

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MANY DOCTORS use Pepsin preparations in prescriptions to make the medicine more palatable and agreeable to take.

DR. CALDWELL'S SENNA LAXATIVE CONTAINED IN SYRUP PEPSIN

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due to fatigue, exposure, colds or overwork. Contains methyl salicylate, effective pain-relieving agent.

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Advertisement for CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder. Includes text: "Yours FOR BETTER BAKING", "Bring your favorite recipes right up to date by comparing them with the basic recipes contained in TODAY'S BAKINGWAYS..."

(TO BE CONTINUED)