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POTATO BASKETS, FEED OATS (old and new) PRESERVED HAY and STRAW, etc. A full stock of POULTRY SUPPLIES always on hand.

We are buying FEED OATS, WANT SOME BARLEY and BUCKWHEAT. Call at our SEED STORE. We sell at lowest prices. WHOLESALE & RETAIL. We pay full market prices for PRODUCE.

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FRUIT SALAD DRESSING

Mix a third cup flour, a half cup sugar, juice of one lemon and the juice of two oranges with the grated rind of one. (You may substitute a cup of pineapple juice for the orange juice, if you wish.) Cook this mixture in a double boiler until transparent; then add two beaten eggs, or the yolks of four eggs, and cook five minutes longer. When ready to serve, mix with an equal part of whipped cream.

SMILES

GABBY GERIE



"If your husband's business is dropping off, you can help him by making a wise investment in the spring."



"What are you buying your wife for her birthday, Jim?"
"I don't know yet, Ed. I haven't seen the bill."



HER DIFFICULTY

"Terrible model! You don't seem to take a bit of interest in what you're doing."
"No, I just can't seem to get wrapped up much in this work."



BY WALKING, OF COURSE

"How can a man go ten miles by moving only two feet?"
"By walking, you goof. Com again."



She: You say Jack's serving ten days for arson? Short sentence for such an offense, isn't it?
He: Oh, he was only burning up the road.



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THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

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Blue Murder

BY EDMUND SHELL

INSTALLMENT TWO

A corpse turned blue! This was the grisly, ghastly sight that climaxed Alan Dighton's dinner with Sir Ian Taverner. A dinner that began so auspiciously and colorfully, too. Across the table Greta Hays, the Baronet's niece, for whom attractive was a proper word. She was wonderfully pretty and charming, resourceful and witty.

Already he was half jealous of Reggie Moysen, who was taking her to the theatre, while he learned the mystery back of the summons from Sir Ian, high up in the London Secret Service.

A summons, gained by Alan's war record, and mighty comforting for a chap whose six post-war years had been but leanly profitable.

At Sir Ian's apartment the dead body of his deputy—this was the situation Alan faced.

"CHEMICAL" SLAYING

Taverner's jaw dropped. The cigar he had been smoking rolled from his fingers to the carpeted floor, where it remained unheeded. He had grown so aghast and old in those last few seconds that Dighton hardly knew him.

"Get him some brandy," he whispered to Jarrett.

He caught Taverner's arm and held it firmly.

"I shall be all right in a minute. It's these confounded cigars, you know. Mullins told me I smoked too many of 'em."

He pressed a hand to his side. Presently he straightened himself and glared at the servant, who held a single liqueur-glass on a silver tray that trembled visibly.

"Take some yourself, Jarrett," he recommended, "and pull yourself together. You've nothing to be alarmed about. Mr. Corlitt was packing up a flask of chemical to send away for analysis. Apparently he has had an accident."

Jarrett's agitation seemed to increase as his master's composure returned.

"But it's murder, sir—blue murder! You couldn't mistake that, if you saw him. The window was wide open and there was papers all over the room."

Taverner eyed him coldly.

"Rubbish!" he retorted. "You've never seen a murder committed in your life. How do you know?" He glanced at Dighton. "I told him to be particularly careful about that flask. I suppose he dropped it or something—and the thing exploded."

Jarrett gulped.

"There was no explosion, sir. I could swear my life on that."

Taverner seized his shoulders and shook him until his teeth chattered.

"Don't be so confoundedly obstinate, Jarrett. You smelt the chemical—and you have my word for it that an accident occurred. Now get that of that stuff down you and go and explain things to the cook. You'd better give her some, too. Come along, Alan."

Leaving the servant limp and dazed, staring helplessly after them, they made for a closed door at the far end of the broad corridor.

The whole atmosphere of the place exuded comfort and good taste. The crimson carpet, gleaming white enamel, powerful electric bulbs that shed a diffused radiance through bowls of English alabaster set at regular intervals along a lofty, primrose-tinted ceiling spelled security in letters a yard long. A solid second-floor wing of a solid town mansion, converted into flats by reason of altered circumstances!

At a point where a narrow passage jutted off to what he imagined to be the servants' quarters, Taverner paused and pushed open a door. A strong, acrid odor assailed Dighton's nostrils as he did so. A puff of ice-cold air, blowing through the open window, chilled him to the marrow.

His companion coughed.

"You got that, Alan?" he whispered back. "Beastly, isn't it?"

The electric light was still on. Heavy curtains at the far end, that stretched almost from ceiling to floor, flapped spasmodically against an overcast sky.

Taverner closed the door behind him and extended an eloquent hand toward a scene of indescribable chaos.

It was a long room, long and rather narrow, with a fireplace on the left, a second door and a small green safe on a stand. The walls were paneled in dark oak, hung with hunting pictures and a few curious objects. Dighton noticed a shield bearing a coat of arms over the mantelshelf, a three-tier rack of pipes and a modern roll-top desk on the right.

And then the ghastly relic that occupied the middle of the floor caught his attention and held it riveted. It was the sprawling figure of a man, a heap of bones and shrunken flesh held together by clothes eaten in great holes, apparently by the swift action of some powerful corrosive fluid. It lay in a patch of violent blue that ran diagonally across the carpet, narrowing almost to a point by the second floor, and widening like a ray until it blistered the paneling over an area six feet wide.

"Gad!" said Taverner at his elbow. "I'm glad I had that brandy!"

Dighton nodded grimly.

"Good thing Miss Hays wasn't here."

"En?—Oh, yes—Jolly good thing. We shall have to keep her away for a bit."

He reached behind him and turned the key softly.

"Pull down that window, Alan. If you don't mind. You can leave it open a little at the top, just to let some of these fumes get away. Don't tread on that blue stuff, if you can help it."

Halfway across the floor, Dighton turned.

"You don't think it better to leave things just as they are? The police, I mean—"

Taverner smiled.

"You are inclined to agree with

Jarrett?"

"Well, yes."

"You thought my story of the exploded flask sounded a bit thin?"

Dighton shook his head.

"It was perfectly obvious you invented that yarn to keep the servants quiet. Nobody coming into this room would jump to the conclusion that it was an accident. Besides, if there were a flask, you would expect to see pieces of it somewhere."

Taverner was standing with his back to the fire, with his hands clasped behind him, raising and lowering himself on the toes of his patent boots.

"You may close that window, Alan. It's a sheer drop outside. You can take it from me that the intruder did not use it either to enter here or to go out. Probably he threw it open before leaving to allow the smell to get away. Try that door as you pass. It's open, isn't it?"

Dighton tried the handle. It opened quite easily, revealing the first few rungs of a spiral staircase, incased in a narrow shaft of masonry. He shot a look of inquiry at Taverner.

"A sort of emergency staircase," the other explained. "We made an arrangement to have it bricked in when we came. It has its uses. People come here from time to time who don't want to attract attention. The bell-push on the outside controls buzzers, both in this room and in Corlitt's bedroom."

Dighton closed it and joined the other at the fire.

"You admit now that it was murder?"

Taverner clipped off the end of a fresh cigar. Taking a pill from a jar on the mantelpiece, he stooped down and held it to the flame.

"Blue murder, eh?" he murmured, echoing something Jarrett had said in the hall. "Rather apt that—what?"

He puffed thoughtfully for some seconds.

"You were talking of the police just now. I imagine that at the back of your mind you had visions of detectives searching for fingerprints, making measurements and all that sort of thing."

Dighton grinned.

"I suppose that was rather the idea."

"Nothing of the sort, my boy. We'll get hold of the Commissioner at his club within the next half hour or so. He'll probably send an inspector and doctor along, just for form's sake. It would be fatal if a thing like this got into the papers."

(To Be Continued.)

STURGEON SCHOOL FAIR

The school fair took place in Sturgeon on Monday, Sept. 10th. The following schools taking part: Sturgeon, Gasperaux, Pembroke, Albion, Panmure Island and Cambridge.

Following is the prize list:—

CLASS 1—GRAINS.

Best sheaf of 100 heads of Oats—1, Gordon Johnston, Sturgeon; 2, Calvin Kemp, Albion; 3, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon; 4, Neil Campbell, Panmure Island.

Best sheaf of 100 heads of Wheat, 1, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon; 2, Gladys Moore, Albion; 3, Ira Murphy, Sturgeon; 4, Andrew Mac Donald, Panmure Island.

Best pint of Threshed Beans—1, Willie Giddings, Cambridge; 2, Howard Wight, Panmure Island.

CLASS 2—ROOTS.

One peck Green Mountains—1, Gladys Lavers, Sturgeon; 2, Bert Graham, Pembroke; 3, Vernon Steele Gasperaux; 4, Percy Jamieson, Sturgeon.

One peck Irish Cobblers—1, Areta Hayter, Gasperaux; 2, Billy MacDonald, Panmure Island.

Best Collection of 3 Turnips—1, Bert Graham, Pembroke; 2, Keith Hooley, Cambridge; 3, Nellie Sencaubaugh, Pembroke; 4, Orin Westaway, Sturgeon.

Best Collection of six Carrots—1, Willie Giddings, Cambridge; 2, Harold Hicken, Pembroke; 3, Nellie Sencaubaugh, Pembroke; 4, Florence Clow, Sturgeon.

Best Collection of six Parsnips—1, James Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 2, Areta Hayter, Gasperaux.

CLASS 3—VEGETABLES.

Best half doz. Beets—1, Orin Westaway, Sturgeon; 2, Gerald Graham, Pembroke; 3, Muriel Jackson, Gasperaux; 4, Carl Graham, Pembroke.

Best half doz. Tomatoes—1, Mary Farrell, Sturgeon; 2, Nellie Sencaubaugh, Pembroke; 3, Carl Graham, Pembroke; 4, Elinor Landrigan, Cambridge.

Best half doz. Cucumbers—1, James Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 2, Howard Wight, Panmure Island; 3, Jessie McKenna, Gasperaux; 4, Catherine Jackson, Sturgeon.

CLASS 4—FLOWERS.

Best bouquet of Sweet Peas—1, Orin Westaway, Sturgeon; 2, Helen O'Connor, Gasperaux; 3, Andrew MacDonald, Panmure Island; 4, Isable Moore, Albion.

Best Bouquet of Mixed Flowers—1, Mary Jackson, Sturgeon; 2, Orin Westaway, Sturgeon; 3, Helen O'Connor, Gasperaux; 4, Andrew MacDonald, Panmure Island.

CLASS 5—FRUIT.

Best plate of six Apples, Duchess—1, Orin Westaway, Sturgeon; 2, Melvina Jamieson, Sturgeon; 3, Harold Hicken, Pembroke; 4, Muriel Jackson, Gasperaux.

Best plate of six Apples, Astrachan, 1, Willie Giddings, Cambridge; 2, Harold Hicken, Pembroke; 3, Violet Jamieson, Sturgeon; 4, Neil Wight, Panmure Island.

Best plate of six Apples, Transparent—1, Raymond Riley, Gasperaux; 2, Neil Wight, P. Island; 3, Howard Wight, Panmure Island.

Best plate of ten Plums—1, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon.

CLASS 6—PRESERVE.

Best pint of Strawberry Preserve: 1, Verah Hayter, Gasperaux.

Best Jar of Beets—1, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon; 2, Mary Graham, Pembroke.

CLASS 7—COOKING.

Best plate half doz. Tea Biscuit: 1, Margaret Graham, Gasperaux; 2, Carrie Reed, Sturgeon; 3, Olive Hayter, Gasperaux; 4, Helen O'Connor, Gasperaux.

Best plate of nine Sugar Cookies: 1, Hazel Riley, Gasperaux; 2, Olive Hayter, Gasperaux; 3, Carrie Reed, Sturgeon; 4, Verah Hayter, Gasperaux.

Best two heads Cabbage—1, Billy MacDonald, Panmure Island; 2, Orin Westaway, Sturgeon; 3, Carl Graham, Pembroke.

Best Pumpkin—1, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon; 2, Jessie McKeenan, Gasperaux; 3, Nellie Sencaubaugh, Pembroke; 4, Lizzie Graham, Sturgeon.

Best plate of Brown Sugar Fudge: 1, Catherine Jackson, Sturgeon; 2, Olive Hayter, Gasperaux; 3, Verah Hayter, Gasperaux; 4, Evelyn Campbell, Panmure Island.

CLASS 8—SEWING.

Best specimen of Embroidery—1, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon.

Best specimen of Knitted Sock—1, Evelyn Campbell, Panmure Island.

Best specimen of Mended Sock—1, Evelyn Campbell, Panmure Island; 2, Mary Graham, Pembroke.

CLASS 9—LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY

Best calf, beef breed—1, Keith Hooley, Cambridge.

Best Pullet and Cockerel—Plymouth Rock—1, Margaret Graham, Gasperaux; 2, James Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 3, Martha French, Panmure Island; 4, Violet Jamieson, Sturgeon.

Best Pullet and Cockerel—White Leghorn—1, Bert Graham, Pembroke.

CLASS 10—COLLECTIONS.

Fifteen Tree Leaves, pressed and mounted—1, Sturgeon School.

CLASS 11—SCHOOL WORK

Miscellaneous Pencil Exercise Book Grades 2-3-4-5—1, Mary Lannigan, Panmure Island; 2, Winnie Hayter, Gasperaux; 3, Jessie McKeenan, Gasperaux; 4, Florence Clow, Sturgeon.

Grades 6-7-8-1, Idene Graham, Pembroke; 2, Bernice French, Panmure Island; 3, Mary Graham, Pembroke; 4, Neil Wight, Panmure Island.

Grades 9-10-1, Verah Hayter, Gasperaux; 2, Evelyn Campbell, Panmure Island; 3, Josephine Wight, Sturgeon; 4, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon.

Best map of Africa—1, Evelyn Campbell, Panmure Island; 2, Hazel Riley, Gasperaux; 3, Verah Hayter, Gasperaux; 4, Alice Graham, Gasperaux.

Best map of S. America—1, Mary Lannigan, Panmure Island; 2, Bernice French, Panmure Island; 3, Neil Wight, Panmure Island; 4, Beatrice Llewellyn, Pembroke.

Best Junior Drawing—Fruit—1, Margaret Graham, Gasperaux; 2, Olive Hayter, Gasperaux; 3, Verah Hayter, Gasperaux; 4, Alice Graham, Gasperaux.

Best Pencil Drawing—1, Evelyn Campbell, Panmure Island; 2, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon; 3, Atwood Llewellyn, Sturgeon.

Penmanship, Grades 9-10—1, Margaret Graham, Gasperaux; 2, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon; 3, Evelyn French, Panmure Island.

Penmanship, Grades 3-4-5—1, Winnie Hayter, Gasperaux; 2, James Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 3, Martha French, Panmure Island; 4, Violet Jamieson, Sturgeon.

Grades 6-7-8—1, Helen French Gasperaux; 2, Irene Graham, Pembroke; 3, Mary Graham, Pembroke; 4, Myrtle Llewellyn, Pembroke.

CLASS 12—SPORTS.

50 yard Dash for Boys under 9 years—1, Harry Llewellyn, Gasperaux; 2, James Creed, Sturgeon; 3, Ira Murphy, Sturgeon; 4, H. Irving, Cambridge.

50 yard Dash for Girls under 9 years—1, Caroline Higginbotham, Gasperaux; 2, Mary Jackson, Sturgeon; 3, Hattie Graham, Sturgeon; 4, Isobel Moore, Albion.

75 yard Dash for boys 9 to 12 years—1, James Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 2, Raymond Riley, Gasperaux; 3, Neil Hooley, Cambridge; 4, Keith Hooley, Cambridge.

100 yards Dash for boys over 12 years—1, Joseph Kearney, Sturgeon; 2, William Creed, Sturgeon; 3, Atwood Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 4, Raymond Riley, Gasperaux.

60 yards Dash for girls under 9 years—1, Nettie Davidson, Cambridge; 2, Minnie Lannigan, Cambridge.

75 yards dash for girls over 12 years—1, Lizzie Graham; 2, Lucella McCarron St. Mary's Road.

Three-Legged Race for boys over 12 years—1, Atwood Llewellyn, Sturgeon; Will Creed, Sturgeon; 2, Joseph Kearney, Sturgeon; Raymond Riley, Gasperaux; 3, George Creed, Sturgeon; Everett King, Gasperaux.

Wheelbarrow Race for boys—1, James Llewellyn and James Creed, Sturgeon; 2, Raymond Riley and George Creed, Sturgeon.

Girls over 12—1, Lizzie Graham, Sturgeon; 2, Minnie Lannigan, Cambridge; 3, Lettie Davidson, Cambridge; 4, Rosella McCarron St. Mary's Road.

Backward Race for boys—1, R. Dunn, Albion; 2, H. Llewellyn, Gasperaux; 3, Calvin Kemp, Albion; 4, Ira Murphy, Sturgeon.

Boys over 10—1, Joseph Kearney, Sturgeon; 2, Willie Creed, Sturgeon; 3, Atwood Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 4, R. Riley, Gasperaux.

Jockey Race for boys over 9 years: 1, R. Riley and G. Creed, 2, R. Dunn and H. Llewellyn.

Jockey Race for boys over 12 years: 1, Atwood Llewellyn and W. Creed, Sturgeon; 2, Joe Kearney, Sturgeon; Everett King, Gasperaux.

Young Men's Race—1, Eugene Murphy, Panmure Isle; 2, L. Jesso, Albion; 3, Basil Farrell, Sturgeon.

Married Men's Race—1, G. Jesso Albion; 2, H. Jackson, Sturgeon; 3, Edwin MacDonald Panmure Isle.

Teacher's Race—1, Pearl Cairns, Cambridge; 2, Mary Llewellyn, Albion; 3, Marie Cahill, Pembroke; 4, Mary McAleer, Sturgeon.

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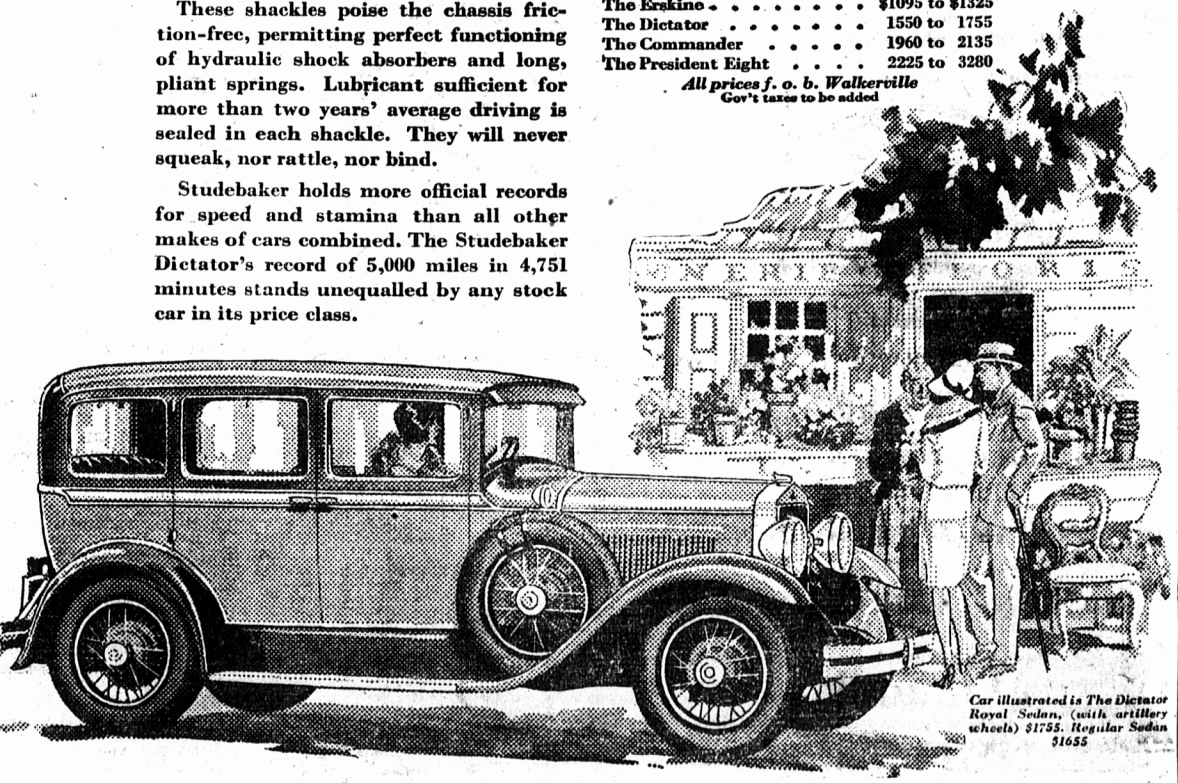
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Best plate of nine Ginger Snaps—1, Margaret Graham, Gasperaux; 2, Hazel Riley, Gasperaux; 3, Violet Jamieson, Sturgeon; 4, Evelyn Campbell, Panmure Island.

Best specimen of Embroidery—1, Lillian Collings, Sturgeon.

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50 yard Dash for Girls under 9 years—1, Caroline Higginbotham, Gasperaux; 2, Mary Jackson, Sturgeon; 3, Hattie Graham, Sturgeon; 4, Isobel Moore, Albion.

75 yard Dash for boys 9 to 12 years—1, James Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 2, Raymond Riley, Gasperaux; 3, Neil Hooley, Cambridge; 4, Keith Hooley, Cambridge.

100 yards Dash for boys over 12 years—1, Joseph Kearney, Sturgeon; 2, William Creed, Sturgeon; 3, Atwood Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 4, Raymond Riley and George Creed, Sturgeon.

Girls over 12—1, Lizzie Graham, Sturgeon; 2, Minnie Lannigan, Cambridge; 3, Lettie Davidson, Cambridge; 4, Rosella McCarron St. Mary's Road.

Backward Race for boys—1, R. Dunn, Albion; 2, H. Llewellyn, Gasperaux; 3, Calvin Kemp, Albion; 4, Ira Murphy, Sturgeon.

Boys over 10—1, Joseph Kearney, Sturgeon; 2, Willie Creed, Sturgeon; 3, Atwood Llewellyn, Sturgeon; 4, R. Riley, Gasperaux.

Jockey Race for boys over 9 years: 1, R. Riley and G. Creed, 2, R. Dunn and H. Llewellyn.

Jockey Race for boys over 12 years: 1, Atwood Llewellyn and W. Creed, Sturgeon; 2, Joe Kearney, Sturgeon; Everett King, Gasperaux.

Young Men's Race—1, Eugene Murphy, Panmure Isle; 2, L. Jesso, Albion; 3, Basil Farrell, Sturgeon.

Married Men's Race—1, G. Jesso Albion; 2, H. Jackson, Sturgeon; 3, Edwin MacDonald Panmure Isle.

Teacher's Race—1, Pearl Cairns, Cambridge; 2, Mary Llewellyn, Albion; 3, Marie Cahill, Pembroke; 4, Mary McAleer, Sturgeon.

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