The Abbotsford Post

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE GRAND LOYAL ORDER OF BOOSTERS

VOL. VII., No. . 11 | ABBOTSFORD, B. C., FRIDAY, July 25, 1913 | 8 | $1.00 PER YEAR

KEEP COOL

For a nice cool drink try our Cordials. Lime Juice, Grape Juice, Strawberry Vinegar, Lemonade powder

Canteloupes, Watermelons, Gooseberries, Cherries, Cucumbers, Lettuce and everything that is green and refreshing.

B. B. SMITH

The Pioneer Store

CLAYBURN TO HAVE FACTORY

Mr. A. F. McLaren of Toronto famous as a Canadian cheese king, announced this week his selection of Clayburn as the site of the first of a seriesof milk factories to be established in British Columbia for the purpose of handling milk under a process which is credited with preserving milk indefinitely. He has just completed the organization of a provincial company with an authorized capital of $400,000.

"Construction of the Clayburn factory will be started at once and we will have the plant in operation in ten weeks," said Mr. McLaren to a Vancouver newspaper man. "The location is an excellent one, as Clayburn is on the line of the C. P. R. and B. C. Electric, and a milk supply will be derived from the various centres in the Fraser Valley. The initial bottling capacity will be about 500 gallons daily, but this we expect soon to increase to 3000 or 4000 gallons daily This has been the invariable experience of our plants in other provinces British Columbia offers great possibilities . We hope to have ten factories in operation in this province before long, and are spying out thevarious dairy centre

The milk homogenized, sterilized and pasteurized by this new process, and once bottled will keep for years, in any climate. We see a great field for its use not only in B. C., but in the Oriental markets, using large quantities of condensed milk. The milk is bottled and can be ordered by the case.

"It isgerm proof. Our western factories in the prairie provinces are many carloads behind in their orders owing to the immense demand We sell our sterilized milk in 900 Toronto stores.

"The British Columbia factory at Clayburn will be the starting point for an industry which will prove of great help to the farmer, and will in directly turn his attention to mixed farming, in the success of which the future of British Columbia is bound up. I hope to do as much for Canadian milk as I have done for Canadian cheese," said Mr. McLaren with modesty.

"Ihave been told that 75 per cent of the milk sold in Vancouver is imported from the United States. Our company will soon put an end to all that," he added.

In connection with the above an attempt was made by the president of the Mission City board of trade who had had Mr. McLaren through the district to educate him regarding the possibilities, and the hope was that the factory would be located here,,but the fact that the plum this time has gone to a neighboring town, will it is hoped not dampen Mr Abbott's ardor in quietly boosting for Mission City, and may he be rewarded with better luck next time

Clayburn is a good point for the factory and Missionites generally will wish the new concern the best of success

ALL-RED FRASER VALLEY AUTOMOBILE ROUTE

"Make hay while the sun shines'- is or should be the motto of the farmers of the Fraser Valley at the present time, and it is. The beautiful weather was surely sent to bless the country and its people. It never fails in the Fraser Valley but that good hay weather is given the farmer.

Itwould do the city man, with his automobile, good to take a trip throughthe Fraser Valley these fine days and see the bountiful harvest of hay. He has every opportunity of ?njoying an excellent trip over the best of roads.

While much has been written and boasted of the Pacific Highway auto route from Vancouver south through the state of Washington, and beyond very little has been said of the All Red Automobile Route of the Fraser Valley. If more were known it would become more popular, and in so doing would much advertising be given the farm life and beautiful scenery of the "best yet" Valley of the province of British Columbia. About two-thirds of the provincial appropriations last session went to the Lower Fraser. About two-thirds of thepopulation of the province is to be found from Hope to the mouth of the Fraser River, so that the person who knows Vancouver and its Stanley Park, and has taken a trip up and down the north side of the Fraser has visited the most important part of the province—at least the part where British Columbia appears at its best, as an agricultural district, and its most beautiful.

If the Progress club of Vancouver were truly alive to the best interests of the surrounding community the All-Red Automobile Route of the Fraser Valley would be advertised by the club To see the Valley at this time ofthe year would be to become infatuated as it presents a most attractive appearance. Properly outlined it is believed that the club could do much to popularize the agricultural district right at the very doors of the largest city of the pro vince.

With the object of calling attention to the route this paper takes the opportunity of briefly outlining the route—called All-Red because through Canadian territory and over Canadian roads.

After taking in the beadties of Stanley Park start over the road to New Westminster—a good start on a long tour. On through New West minster and Sapperton towards Coquitlam—the future City Terminal—past the provincial mental hospital and farm.

The road leads on past through Coquitlam through the centre of the town to the Pitt River, across on the ferry and through the prosperous districts of Pitt Meadows, Maple Ridge and Mission to Misssion City. The growing towns of Port Hammond,Port Haney and Ruskin while numerous other small towns are pass ed through. No better illustration of successful farming and fruit growing could be found anywhere than in these three municipalities.

Should it be desired to visit the largest water power in the province in operation for light and power purposes the works of the Western Canada Power company at Stave Falls could be visited before crossing the Stave River crossing.

At Mission City as a side trip an hour spent east through Hatzic, Dewdney and Nicomen Island wouldprove interesting and profitable.

The government ferry at Mission City crosses the mighty Fraser at every hour the day from 7 a.m. until 5 p.m.—it also runs on Sundays at regular hours—and lands the tourist in the hay lands of Matsqui. Going on south to Abbotsfotd over a road as level as a board a turn is made west over the Yale road towards New Westminster.

As a side trip—three hours—Chilliwack, which lies to the east might be visited. The fame of this Garden of Eden is familiar to many.

Returning to Abbotsford again and continuing on west through Aldergrove, and Langley are reached. At this point on the Yale Road there is a choice of two routes to New West minster. By taking the one to the left an opportunity is given of seeing Cloverdale and surrounding district Near this pointthe Pacific Highway for the south is crossed . Continuing westward the road leads through the heart of the famous Delta, where haying at the present time is in full swing. The river road leads eastward from Ladner to New Westminster acrass the Fraser River bridge. To see Richmond take the river road west,stopping at Eburne and Stevestown, and thence back to Vancouver.

This trip can be made in a day but two days spent would well repay the tourist, and give ample time to see the valley and judge of its opportunities, take in the beauties and enjoy an outing that would ever remain a pleasure in the memory of the tourist.

Mr. J. A. Tupper of Tupper's Livery Stable has within the past few days autoed from Mission City to Vancouver, on the north side and returned on the south side of the river and would be glad to furnish any information he could aboutthe trip.

The following table of distances is given as a guide:

	miles
Vancouver to New Westminster	12
Westminster to Coquitlam	8
Coquitlam to Port Hammond	8
Hammond to Haney	3
Port Haney to Ruskin	14
Ruskin to Mission City	8
Stave Bridge to Stave Falls	3
Mission City to Hatzic	3
Mission City to Nicomen	20
Mission City to Abbotsford	6
&bbotsford to Chilliwack	27
Abbotsford to Aldergrove	6
Aldergrove to Langley Prairie	12
Langley to Cloverdale	6
Cloverdale to Ladner	12
Ladner to New Westminster	13
New Westminster to Eburne	7
Eburne to Steveston	8
Eburne to Vancouver	7

Mr. and Mrs. Gay are receiving the congratulations of their many friends on their marriage which took place a fewweeks ago.

DOMINION POWDER CO. START OPERATIONS

The establishment of the Dominion Powder Company's works in Abbotsford is now an assured fact. A large force of men are now engaged in clearing the site recently purchased outside of the twonsite and as soon as this work is completed the construction of the buildings is to begin and rushed to completion.

Mr. Israel, head of the company, is at present on the ground superintending the work.

The powder to be manufactured is the identical powder manufacturexd by the Imperial Company in the United States, whose factory is situated in the city of Chehalis, in Washington. This powder is in no sense a dynamite or has it any of the dangerous attributes of dynamite, either in the manufacture, the handling, the transportation, or the use. It appears that it is impossible to get a premature explosion of this powder except by its denotations with a fulminating cap of at least 6X strength. No amount of rough handling jarring, dropping or contact with fire will cause this powder to explode. There is absolutely no danger in its manufacture handling or storage to any damage by explosion to any adjacent property or to any person. It is highly inflamable, and in its manufacture the only danger is by fire, but nothing else.

There is another pleasing feature about this powder and that is that it can be purchased very much cheaper than that now purchased by the farmer for his land clearing, and incidentally should prove a big boon to the man who has land to clear. Cheap powder has always been the cry of the farmer of the Fraser Valley and now that it is to be had at an early date for local use, it should be considred a solution to the clearing of the fertile land in the district.

DEDICATION OF ST. PAUL'S

Sunday August 3rd will be a day of the church to be remembered marking as it does in the town advancement and progress. The new Presbyterian church will be opened and dedicated The name of the church will be "St. Paul's, Huntingdon"

The opening services will be at 11 a. m., 3 p.m. and at 7:30 p.m.

It is expected that a large number of people will be present to participate in the opening ceremony.

A social meeting will be held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid on the Monday evening following, when a programme of addresses Music, and reading will be provided. Refreshments will be served at the close of the programme.

The public are heartily invited to be present.

Dr. Swift has discarded his former runabout andis now the possessor of an up-to-date Ford

THE ABBOTSFORD POST.

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Our Shibboleth—Neither for nor agin the Government.

Friday, July 25, 1913

The Fraser Valley Development League and the Progress club of New Westminster have taken up the question of better markets and are at the present time asking that the government go thoroughly into the matter but no plans have as yet been carriedout. The following will prove interesting to those who are working on the question of better markets:

It was announced from Washington that the department of agriculture, through its office of markets begin a thorough studyof what happens to produce from the time it leaves the producer until it reaches the consumer. A specialist on marketing perishable produce will investigate prices received by the producers, cost of transportation and storage change of ownership, accumulated charges, profits and other elements This specialist will then study conditions in various sections to determine the feasibility of a news market service dealing with perishable products,and also the best method of making statistics of supply and demand useful to the farmer or truck gardener.

Other specialists will give attention to studying co-operative organizations of producers and consumers, in cluding co-operative marketing associations of farmers and buyers, co-operative stores etc. They will study intensively typical communities dealing with special products, and will assist in theformationof new co-operative enterprises. An expert in co-operative accounting will assist such organizations to keep their book and records effectively, establish the cost systems and followup methods ofhandling goods en route and on sale —Every phase of agricultural life is will assist in the formation of new co establishing proper co-operation.

In all parts of Canada a sober and industrious people are looking forward hopefully to the harvest. In different sections the fruit to be gathered take various forms. On the prairies it is the wheat that is the staple product. Farther east they do not put "a ll their eggs in one basket" The earth is made to yield of herincrease in a variety of ways. Here in Mission City we are more interested in the fruit andthe hay. But whatever is the occupation of the people and wherever they pursue their occupation the weathen plays an important part in the enterprise. Just at the present time, therefore, it is pleasantto reflect that advices from all quarters are that the weather is all that could be desired. May the conditions continue, because from a business point of view very much depends upon a bounteous harvest this year in Canada. If the men who hold the purse strings can be shown that this is a land of abundance, the money market will speedily "loosen up"

THE MARKET

Fine weather favored the New Westminster market on Friday morning last, causing agoodattendance of city people This same fine weather however, decreased the attendance from the country as the farmers remained at home to make hay while the sun shines. The general appearance of the market was pleasing, the people thronging passageways, and most of the stalls were well laden with the products of the sea, river, farm and city.

The prices in poultry, although there was a good showing remained stationary. In vegetables new potatoesdropped from last week's prices to $1.50 a sack Raspberres and both black and red currants appeared in larger quantities, the currants especially meeting with a good demand.

Eggs wholesale rose a few cents while the retail prices remained the same.In meat both veal and pork rose a few cents wholesale, but with no changes intheretail prices. Shad freshfrom the Fraser river, was a fish to make its first appearance this season and fetched 50 cents each.The flower stalls presenteda pleasing appearance with an abundance of both flowers and pottedplants. Carnations remained at the same price as last week, that is 25 cents per dozen. The Smelt disappeared from the market.

CUPID TOOK PART

Dan Cupid was the god of two of the cars which snorted across the starting line of Los Angelos recently and hurled out San Fernandi boulevard into the sombre reaches of San Francisquito canyon.

With his customary disregard for human feelings, he had some time previously impaled upon one of his sharpest darts three hearts instead of two. The resulting tangle had to be straightened out some way and the girl in the case, being somewhat of an automobile enthusiast herself, hit upon the Panama-Pacific road race as a means to an end.

Harry Raymond and Ralph Wherrit of Los Angelos, both being admirers of the same young lady, proposed to her a short while ago but with true feminine caprice she married much affection for both of them and would not give either a final answer and so make him the happiest of men. So she made them both extremely miserable by her refusal to choose between them. Finally a joint council was held during which it was decided that each of the young men should drive a car in the contest!

The young woman agreed to becom the bride of the one who finished at Sacramento first. In order that neither should have any advantage over the other except his skill as a driver, new and identical machines were purchased, pracrice spins indulged in and the two Lotharios took turns driving the whimsical miss up to the night of the start.

The bride that was to be bade each of her "fiances" Godspeed and the race was on. But—it was not to be.

Whether it was because Cupid himself was dissatisfied with the arrangment cannot be told, but dire misfortune prevailed. The new cars which hummed so soothingly along theboulevards twenty-four hours before refused to behave. Ray came to grief near the entrance to the canyon and was forced to withdraw Hope still lingers in his breast, however, for Whirrett was not much luckier. Bakersfiield proved his Waterloo and a broken axle his fiasco.

Both of the young men are now back in Los Angelos, the cars are undergoing repairs, and an auto duello may be arranged to settle the affair soon—that is unless the object of their affections changes her mind in the meantime.

CARS IMPROVE HEALTH

Apart from its virtue as an instrument of outdoor pleasure with the sunlight and fresh air that go with it, the automobile, especially in large cities is being looked upon by health authorities as the greatest single factor of modern times in the attainment of municipal cleanliness. When the motor vehicle finally drives the horse from the larger cities, it will relieve the streets of one of its greatest sources of refuse and will bring about an appreciable reduction in the expense for street cleaning. But, more important still the disappearance of the horse from the big centres of population will bring about the removal of stables, thus ridding the public of the constant menace of the horse andhorse-fly, which are the chief carriers or propagators of typhoid fever and kindred diseases.

It is a well known fact that New York, with its thousands of pleasure and commercial automobiles, is a much healthier city than it was a decade ago andthis improvement in the sanitary conditions of the largest city of the United States is ascribed to the growing use of the motor-driven equipmentand the consequent in the use of horse drawn vehicles.

The same is true of every large city and it is not an impossibility that the distant future maywitness the enactment of health laws that may prescribe the limits in which a horse drawn equipment may be operated in these communities—that is to say, befor? many years it will have become unlawful touse the disease breeding horse in the residence and hotel sections, and in other sections only under the strictest sanitary regulations.—Ex-

COME to Mission City on Labor Day,

FRASER VALLEY NEWS ITEMS

The farmers of the Delta are wearing a perfect smile on account of the fine hay weather. The same smile extends from the mouth of the Fraser to Hope.

The Chilliwack flower show was a success.

Governmentwork has begun again in the Sumas Lake district.

A powder factory is to be started at Abbotsford.

The Fraser River has gone down about five feet.

It is a sight for sore eyes to see all the American automobile riders coming to the Canadian side when a first-class road is desired.

The police havetaken to the asylum at New Westminster a man by the name of Campbell from the Sumas prairie.

The people of Abbotsford are reviving the saying, "All Roads Lead to Abbotsford."

Coquitlam is advertising the town by sending out a baseball team to conquer the province. It is not a "home-brew."

In Nicomen Island a farmer by the name of Gibb lost a span of horses They took fright and ran down the bank into the river. Hesaw only the heads of the horses as the wreck floated down the river. Loss about $500

Two new schools are being built in Dewdney riding and the government are asking for tenders.

Crushed rock is being put on the streets of Mission City by the provincial government.

The Mission City ferry runs on Sundays now.

The new Gazley block at Abbotsford will be completed this month.

The Dewdney Trunk Road was never in better condition than at the present time Bonson knows how.

A committee has been appointed to revise the Maple Ridge prize list The work is in the hands of D. B. Martyn.

Everyeffort is being made to have the Maple Ridge fall fair a bigger success this year than ever.

An outside syndicate are likely to purchase the Port Hammond Lumber Company's plant.

The peopl? of Port Haney want a university graduate as principal of the Haney school.

The social club of Haney has decided to take charge of the tennis affairs and will have a number of interesting sets in the near future.

Haney is mourning the loss of its blacksmith, Sam Eagle, who has deserted the town forMission City.

James Best who has been indisposed is better again.

The grading of the Dewdney Trunk road east of Haney will soon be completed as far east as Albion.

Mr. A. R. Dickson, for two years manager of the Bank of Montreal at Haney will go to Nelson soon.

PULLING on your boot straps will not get you very far.

Buy a set of

Gernaey's Harness

B. J GERNAEY, Abbotsford, B. C.

Abbotsford

Livery, Feed and Sales Stables

When you require a comfortable rig; one that feels good and looks good; ring up

CURRIE & McKENZIE

MATSQUI-SUMAS BOARD OF TRADE

President, Chas. Hill-Tout Secretary, S. A. Morley of Abbotsford, B. C.

Meeting Held First Monday of Each Month

Write the secretary regarding manufacturing sites with unexcelled shipping facilities and cheap power or information regarding the farm and fruit lands of the district, and industries already established.

FOR SALE

13 acres about 3-4 of a mile from centre of town, house barn and chicken house, about 100 fruit trees and all kinds of small fruits At reduced price. Good terms.

1-4 section, situated on Yale Road, half mile east of town. Will cut and sell in lots of any size wanted from five acres up. Price reasonable, terms good.

Insurance that Insures

For terms and particulars

A. McCallum

: Summer Fashions :

1913 STYLES

A choice selection of goods to choose from

Blair & Son

Practical Ladies' and Men's Tailors

Post Ads Pay You

Sandals

Infants sandals, size 1 to 3 1-2, per pair	75c
Child's sandals, size 4 to 7 1-2, per pair	85c
Child's sandals, size 8 to 10 1-2, per pair	1.00

Better Quality

Child's Sandals, size 3 to 8, per pair	$1.15
Child's sandals, size 8 1-2 to 11, per pair	1.40
Youth's sandals, size 11 1-2 to 13 1-2, per pair	1.60
Boys' sandals, size 1 to 5 1-2, per pair	1.60

The only thing for Children during warm weather

Geo. C. Clark

Abbotsford

ABBOTSFORD HOTEL

ABBOTSFORD, B. C

Strictly first-class in every respect. The bar is stocked with the best of wines, liquor and cigars,

RATES, $1.50 TO $2.00 PER DAY

A. J. HENDERSON & SONS PROPRIETORS

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BUTCHER

Pork, Mutton, Beef, Veal, Pork Sausages, Weinies and Balogna always on hand. Fish every Thursday

PLUMBING, HEATING and TINSMITHING

First-class Work Furnished by Experienced Workmen. Estimates Furnished.

Wm. ROBERTS

Old Creamery Bld. Abbotsford, B. C.

HARRON BROS.

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North Vancouver, Office and Chapel—116 2nd St. Phone 131.

ROD AND GUN

July issue of Rod and Gun in Canada published by W, J. Taylor Limited, Woodstock, Ont., is out with an interesting and appropriate list of contents. The illusrations in this issue are particularly clear and well placed from the cover cut, which depicts a typical old fly fisherman, on throughout the issue which reproduces outdoor life in the various Canadian provinces. By Canoe and portage in the Northern Wilderness. The Call of the Strenuous Life, Fishing in the Kootenays, Fishing off the Coast of Newfoundland, are some of the leading articles, while thoughtful sportsmen will be interested in reading. E. R. LaFl?er's arrangement of the Ontario and Quebec Interprovincial Fish and Game Laws. The regular departments are well maintained and the issue a good one for the summer sportsman's reading

The Window at the White Cat

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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"She probably had to get the key of the iron door. It was hidden, and time was valuable. If there was a scapegrace member of the family, for instance, who knew where the old lady kept money and who needed it badly, who knew all about the house and who"—

"Fleming!" I exclaimed, aghast.

"Or even our young friend Wardrop," Hunter said quietly. "He has an hour to account for. The trying to get in may have been a blind, and how do you know that what he says was stolen out of his satchel was not what he had just got from the iron box over the mantel in Miss Maitland's room? One-thirty, Miss Margery says, when she heard the noise. One-forty-five when you heard Wardrop at the shutters. I tell you, Knox, it is one of two things, either that woman is dead somewhere in this house or she ran out of the hall door just before you went downstairs, and in that case the Lord only knows where she is. If there is a room anywhere that we have not explored"—

"I am inclined to think there is," I broke in, thinking of Wardrop's face a few minutes before. And just then Wardrop joined us. He closed the door at the foot of the boxed in staircase and came quietly up.

"You spoke about an unused room or a secret closet, Mr. Hunter," he said, without any resentment in his tone. "We have nothing so sensational as that, but the old house is full of queer nooks and crannies, and perhaps in one of them we might find"— He stopped and gulped. Whatever Hunter might think, whatever I might have against Harry Wardrop, I determined then that he had had absolutely nothing to do with little Miss Maitland's strange disappearance.

The first place we explored was a closed and walled in wine cellar long unused and to which access was gained by a small window in the stone foundation of the house. We moved every trunk in the storeroom. The grounds had been gone over inch by inch without affording any clew, and now the three of us faced one another. The day was almost gone, and we were exactly where we started. Hunter had sent men through the town and the adjacent countryside, but no word had come from them. Miss Letitia had at last succumbed to the suspense and had gone to bed, where she lay quietly enough, as is the way with the old, but so mild that she was alarming.

At 5 o'clock Hawes called me up from the office and almost tearfully implored me to come back and attend to my business. When I said it was impossible I could hear him groan. Hawes is of the opinion that by keeping fresh magazines in my waiting room and by persuading me to the extravagance of Turkish rugs he has built up my practice to its present flourishing state. When I left the telephone Hunter was preparing to go back to town and Wardrop was walking up and down the hall. Suddenly Wardrop stopped his uneasy promenade and hailed the detective.

"By George," he exclaimed, "I forgot to show you the closet under the attic stairs!"

CHAPTER VI.

Concerning Margery.

WARDROP showed us the panel in the hall, which slid to one side when he pushed a bolt under the carpet. The blackness of the closet was horrible in its suggestion to me. I stepped back while Hunter struck a match and looked in.

The closet was empty.

"Better not go in," Wardrop said. "It hasn't been used for years and it's black with dust. I found it myself and showed it to Miss Jane. I don't believe Miss Letitia knows it is here."

"It hasn't been used for years!" reflected Hunter. "I suppose it has been some time since you were in here, Mr. Wardrop?"

"Several years," Wardrop replied carelessly. "I used to keep contraband here in my college days, cigarettes and that sort of thing. I haven't been in it since then."

Hunter took his foot off a small object that lay on the floor.

"Here is the fountain pen you lost this morning, Mr. Wardrop," he said quietly.

When Hunter had finally gone at 6 o'clock, summoned to town on urgent business, we were very nearly where we had been before he came. He could only give us theories, and after all, what we wanted was fact and Miss Jane.

Why had Wardrop lied about so small a matter as his fountain pen? The closet was empty. What object could he have had in saying he had not been in it for years? I found that my belief in his sincerity of the night before was going.

It would have been easy enough for him to rob himself, and, if he had an eye for the theatrical, to work out just some such plot. It was even possible that he had hidden for a few hours in the secret closet the contents of the Russia leather bag. But, whatever Wardrop might or might not be, he gave me little chance to find out, for he left the house before Hunter did that afternoon, and it was later, and under strange circumstances, that I met him again.

Hunter had not told me what was on the paper he had picked out of the basket in Miss Jane's room, and I knew he was as much puzzled as I at the scrap in the little cupboard with eleven twenty-two on it. It occurred to me that it might mean the twenty-second day of the eleventh month, perhaps something that had happened on some momentous, long buried 22d of November. But this was May, and the finding of two slips bearing the same number was too unusual.

After Hunter left I went back to the closet under the upper stairs and with some difficulty got the panel open again. The space inside, perhaps eight feet feet high at one end and four at the other, was empty. There was a row of hooks, as if at some time clothing had been hung there, and a flat shelf at one end, gray with dust.

I struck another match and examined the shelf. On its surface were numerous scratchings in the dust layer, but at one end, marked out as if drawn on a blackboard, was a rectangular outline, apparently that of a smallish box and fresh.

My match burned my fingers and I dropped it. The last flash showed me, on the floor of the closet and wedged between two boards, a small white globule. It did not need another match to tell me it was a pearl.

I dug it out carefully and took it to my room. In the daylight there I recognized it as an unstrung pearl of fair size and considerable value. There could hardly be a doubt that I had stumbled on one of the stolen gems. If Wardrop took the pearls, I kept repeating, who took Miss Jane?

I tried to forget the pearls and to fathom the connection between Miss Maitland's disappearance and the absence of her brother-in-law. The scrap of paper, eleven twenty-two, must connect them, but how? A family scandal? Dismissed on the instant. There could be nothing that would touch the virginal remoteness of that little old lady. Insanity? Well, Miss Jane might have had a sudden aberration and wandered away, but that would leave Fleming out, and the paper dragged him in. A common enemy?

I smoked and considered for some time over this. An especially malignant foe might rob or even murder, but it was almost ludicrous to think of his carrying away by force Miss Jane's ninety pounds of austere flesh. The solution, had it not been for the blood stains, might have been a peaceful one, leaving out the pearls, altogether, but later developments showed that the pearls refused to be omitted. To my mind, however, at that time, the issue seemed a double one. I believed that some one, perhaps Harry Wardrop, had stolen the pearls, hidden them in the secret closet, and disposed of them later. I made a note to try to follow up the missing pearls.

Then I clung to the theory that Miss Maitland had been abducted and was being held for ransom. But—and I stuck here—the abductor who would steal an old woman and take her out into the May night without any covering—not even shoes—clad only in her night clothes, would run an almost certain risk of losing his prize by pneumonia. For a second search had shown not an article of wearing apparel missing from the house.

Just before dinner I made a second round of the grounds. About a hundred feet beyond the boundary hedge I found circular tracks, broad and deep, where an automobile had backed and turned. The lane was separated by high hedges of osage orange from the properties on either side, and each house in that neighborhood had a drive of its own, which entered from the main street, circled the house and went out as it came.

There was no reason, or, so far as I could see, no legitimate reason why a car should have stopped there, yet it stopped and for some time. Deeper tracks in the sand at the side of the lane showed that.

I felt that I had made some progress. I had found where the pearls had been hidden after the theft, and this put Bella out of the question. And I had found—or thought I had—the way in which Miss Jane had been taken away from Bellwood.

I came back past the long rear wing of the house which contained, I presumed, the kitchen and the other mysterious regions which only women and architects comprehend. A long porch ran the length of the wing, and as I passed I heard my name called.

"In here in the old laundry," Margery's voice repeated, and I retraced my steps and went up on the porch. At the very end of the wing, dismantled, piled at the sides with firewood and broken furniture, was an old laundry. Its tubs were rusty, its walls mildewed and streaked, and it exhaled the musty odor of empty houses. On the floor in the middle of the room, undeniably dirty and disheveled, sat Margery Fleming.

"I thought you were never coming," she said petulantly. "I have been here alone for an hour."

"I'm sure I never guessed it," I apologized. "I should have been only too glad to come and sit with you."

She was fumbling with her hair, which hung, loosely knotted, over one small ear.

"I hate to look ridiculous," she said sharply, "and I detest being laughed at. I've been crying, and I haven't any handkerchief."

I proffered mine gravely, and she took it.

"Now," she said when she had jabbed the last hairpin into place and tucked my handkerchief into her belt, "if you have been sufficiently amused perhaps you will help me out of here."

She brushed aside her gown, and I saw what had occurred. She was sitting half over a trapdoor in the floor, which had closed on her skirts and held her fast.

"I was sure Robert had not looked carefully in the old wine cellar," she said, "and then I remembered this trapdoor opened into it. It was the only place we hadn't explored thoroughly. I put a ladder down and looked around."

"Couldn't you—er—get out of your garments, and—I could go out and close the door?" I suggested delicately. "You see, you are sitting on the trapdoor and"—

But Margery scouted the suggestion with the proper scorn and demanded a pair of scissors. She cut herself loose with vicious snips, while I paraphrased the old nursery rime, "She cut her

"I have been here alone for an hour."

petticoats all around about." Then she gathered up her outraged garments and fled precipitately.

She was unusually dignified at dinner. Neither of us cared to eat, and the empty places—Wardrop's and Miss

(Continued Next Week)

LOCALS

BIRTH—To Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gatenby, on Wednesday, July 16, '13 a son.

BIRTH—To Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Williams, a son.

Everyone in town seems to be doing a good business.

"Billy" Campbell said the other day he did not see how they could be doing any business in Sumas these days as he thought he had it all

Alanson is the only man kicking and that is because he is doing so much business.

Lee, the baker sells much more of his bread these days than he did last year.

Mrs. G. C. Clark has returned from a pleasant visit to Victoria.

The string of guests at the Abbotsford would indicate that that hotel is just as popular as ever.

Mr. T. L. Hutton, formerly of the Abbotsford hotel, is now farming.

Black eyed reporters are all the style, now, seemingly.

Mr. and Mrs. Binns of England are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Copeland.

Mr. Hugh Baillie of Vancouver and Miss Neelands of Lindsay Ont., spent Sunday at the manse.

Mr. Boyd returned home a few days ago after a month's trip with friends in Manitoba and Minnesota

Mr. Dnnison of Vancouver is visiting his daughters, Mrs. McMenemy and Mrs. Zeigler.

Mr. Davey had the misfortune of losing his home last week by fire.

Mrs. Bowen is visiting her brother Mr. Means.

Mr. J. S. Campbell of New Westminster, spent Sunday visiting his parents at the manse.

It is wonderful how the Canadian thistles grow thesefine warm days.

Several new barns have been put on Matsqui prairie this summer in in anticipation of of he big hay crop, and the farmers will need them.

Those wishing to carry a gun will require a licence. Those who have not a license had better see the policeman, Mr. Brown.

There is a report that one of our "Mc's" will shortly take unto himself a wife. You can't guess the one.

The "house that Jack built" is to be a dandy. It is number 2 all right. Hurrah for Jack.

Mr. D. C. Blair, the merchant tailor and his son are doing a rattling good business these days. Business is so good that theyhave added another to the staff. Good work always counts, you know.

Mr. J. G.Copping, the village cattle king, reports that businessi is very good for this season of the year.

As elsewhere real estate is quiet but everyone is hopeful that the fall will bring a bunch of good business. B. B. Smith. His staff of clerks much the horses hens, chickens all eat even in the warm weather.

One of the largest andbest businesses in the Fraser Valley is the trade that the Pioneer store conducted by B. B. Smith. His stafff of clerks and himself are kept pretty busy during the haying season filling orders as the farmers are too busy to go to the store themselves.

Have you noticed that dreamy far away look about Jimmy Higginson these days? It will be all right soon.

A Sunday riding academy has been established here. Several pupils have already joined. The teacher is an expert.

Mr. H. McArthur, formerly principal of the school here paid us a visit recently renewing old acquaintances. About the end of this month he goes east to meet the future Mrs. McArthur. Lucky man.

There was excitement around the Brentwood burg the other day. A man sent to work on the road discovered a sack wherein was a foul deed. He would not touch it himself but came to Abbotsford to find the policeman away. On going back with some friends he discovered it was a sack of onions that a Chinaman had thrown to one side after cleaning out a cellar It did not require a coroner.

All are pleased to see Mr. W. Ware able to be around after being laid to one side for about two months with a broken leg.

Mr. DeLair is laid to one side for a short time by sickness and his friends wish him speedy recovery

Messrs Nesholm and Olsen and friends removed to Seattle last week.

The cricket club intend playing New Westminster on Wednesday next Their last match match with Vancouver at Brocton Point resulted in a draw, a very creditable showing for our team who were opposed by some of thev ery best players in the province.

Mr. Ferguson, the genial mixologist at the Abbotsford hotel, who has been enjoying a vacation in the old country, is expected home this week. Messrs Hammond and Hayes intend meeting "Fergy" in Vancouver and escorting him home.

Clark says that people can talk of hard times in other towns,but speaking for himself he says he can always get enough money to buy shells to beat either Copeland or Murray any time they want to come around.

"Silvertips" had the big laugh acoming this week. Our A. P. reporter will give the answer.

Mf. and the Misses Rodgers are spending the week at White Rock enjoying freedom from the mosquito ladies, and the intense heat.

The fine newGazley block is rapidly nearing completion, the roofing being nearly all in place.

The past week has been an ideal one for the farmers and the hay crop thisyear will be a bumper one. Nearly all the farmers on the prairie have their crop cut and in all probability will have it safely stor present there are some 26 hay bailing machines working overime between Matsqui and Huntingdon, but the most up-to-date man is Mr. A. Cruickshanks, of Matsqui. His hay fields are situated about a mile and a hall fromhis barn at least part is, and to relieve his horses of the heavy work of hauling the loaded wagons to the barn, he simply attaches his auto to the loads of hay and away he jaunts to the barn, returning with the empty wagon, leaving the hay-fprk to unload. He thus keeps several wagons in the field loading, one on the way and one unloading. At one time speeding with the empty hitting only the high places, and at another motoring carefully with the load, the hay is safely protected from danger of rain. Some class to our Matsqui farmfarmers. Eh! What!

BOARD OF TRADE MEETS

A fairly attended special meeting of the board of trade was held on Monday evening last to consider the proposal for the establishment of a high school in Abbotsford This step was thought necessary owing to the large number of pupils in the vicinity eligible for high school work.

After the matter had been discussed a motion was passed requesting the government to establish a high school here during the coming term, either in a building erected for the purpose or in leased quarters.

President Chas. Hill-Tout and F. Munroe of Sumas were appointed a delegation to accompany Mr. Tretheway, of the school board to Victoria and lay the matter matter before the superintendent of education.

The secretary was instructed to write the superintendent of roads requesting him to to visit Abbotsford immediately to look into the question of opening up a suitable road into the new powder works.

On motion the surplus oil purchased for the destruction of mosquitoes was to be disposed to Mr. Tretheway.

DIED

It is our sad duty to record the death of Mary Alice Calvert, beloved wife of Mr. Cohn James Gatenby, which took place on Monday, July 21st, 1913. Interment took place at Musselwhite cemetery on Wednesday 23rd, in charge of Mr. Gilles, undertaker, and Rev. J. L. Campbell officiating.

Mr. Gatenby and family have the sympathy of the communiy inthe sudden and sad loss.

Mr. B. J. Gernacy is still reporting faithfully for duty every morning at th? assizes in New Westminster.

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Presbyterian Church Notice

Abbotsford
Pastor—Rev. J. L. Campbell, B. A., B. D.
Services—Sunday school 10 a.m.
Public Worship 11 a. m.
Teacher training class 3 p.m.
Public Worship 7.30 p. m.
Choir Practice, Friday 8 p. m.
Meeting for Bible Study and Prayer Wednesday 8 p. m.

Huntingdon
Sunday School, 2.15 p. m.
Public Worship 3.30 p. m.

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