

# The Seven Dials Mystery

A Detective Story by Agatha Christie

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## INSTALLMENT X.

Inquiries at Chilmney's.  
Bundie's temperament was certainly not inherited from her father, whose prevailing characteristic was a wholly imitable inertia. As Bill Everleigh had very justly remarked, the grass never grew under Bundie's feet.  
On the morning following her dinner with Bill, Bundie woke full of energy. She had three distinct plans which she meant to put into operation that day, and she realized that she was going to be slightly hampered by the limits of time and space.  
Fortunately she did not suffer from the affliction of Gerry Wade, Bonny Devereux and Jimmy Thesiger—that of not being able to get up in the morning. Sir Oswald Coote himself would have had no fault to find with her on the score of early rising. At half-past eight Bundie had breakfasted and was on her way to Chilmney's in the Hispania.

Her father seemed mildly pleased to see her.  
"I never know when you're going to turn up, but this is a surprise," he said, "which I hate. Colonel Melrose was here yesterday about the inquest."

Colonel Melrose was Chief Constable of the county and an old friend of Lord Caterham.

"You mean the inquest on Bonny Devereux? When did it take place?" he asked. "Twelve o'clock. Melrose will call for you. Having found the body, you'll have to give evidence, but he said you needn't be at all alarmed."

"Why on earth should I be alarmed?"  
"Well, you know," said Lord Caterham apologetically, "Melrose is a bit old-fashioned."

"Twelve o'clock," said Bundie. "Good. I shall be here, if I'm still alive."

"Have you any reason to anticipate not being alive?"  
"One never knows," said Bundie. "The strain of modern life—as the newspapers say—"

"Which reminds me that George Lomax asked me to come over to the Abbey next week. I refused, of course."

"Quite right," said Bundie. "We don't want you mixed up in any funny business."

"Is there going to be any funny business?" asked Lord Caterham with a sudden awakening of interest.  
"Well—warning letters and all that," said Bundie.

"Perhaps George is going to be assassinated," said Lord Caterham hopelessly. "What do you think Bundie—perhaps I'd better go after all."

"You curb your bloodthirsty instincts and stay quietly at home," said Bundie. "I'm going to talk to Mrs. Howell."

Mrs. Howell was the housekeeper, that dignified, creaking lady who had struck such terror to the heart of Lady Coote. She had no terrors for Bundie, whom, indeed, she always called Miss Bundie, a relic of the days when Bundie had stayed at Chilmney's, a long-legged, impish child, before her father had succeeded to the title.

"Now, Howell," said Bundie, "let's have a cup of rich cocoa together, and let me hear all the household news."

"I gleaned what she wanted without much difficulty, making mental notes as follows:  
"Two new scullery maids—'village girls'—doesn't seem much there. New third housemaid—head housemaid's niece. That sounds all right. Howell seems to have bullied poor Lady Coote a good deal. She would."

"I never thought the day would come when I should see Chilmney's inhabited by strangers, Miss Bundie."

"Oh! one must go with the times," said Bundie. "You'll be lucky, Howell, if you never see it converted into desirable flats with use of superb pleasure grounds."

"Howell shivered all down her reactionary aristocratic spine.  
"I've never seen Sir Oswald Coote remarked Bundie."

"Sir Oswald is a most very clever gentleman," said Mrs. Howell distinctly.  
Bundie gathered that Sir Oswald had not been liked by his staff.

"Of course, it was Mrs. Bateman who saw to everything," continued the housekeeper.  
"A very efficient gentleman. A very efficient gentleman indeed, and one who knew the way things ought to be done."

Bundie led the talk on to the topic of Gerald Wade's death. Mrs. Howell was only too willing to talk about it, and was full of pitying ejaculations about the poor young gentleman, but Bundie gleaned nothing new. Presently she took her leave of Mrs. Howell and came downstairs again, where she promptly ran into Treddwell.

"Treddwell, when did Alfred leave?"  
"It would be about a month ago now, my lady."

"Why did he leave?"  
"It was by his own wish, my lady. I believe he has gone to London. I was not dissatisfied with him in any way. I think you will find the new footman, John, very satisfactory. He seems to know his work and to be most anxious to give satisfaction."

"Where did he come from?"  
"He had excellent references, my lady. He had lived last with Lord Mount Vernon."

"I see," said Bundie thoughtfully. She was remembering that Lord Mount Vernon was at present on a shooting trip in East Africa.  
"What's his last name, Treddwell?"

"Bower, my lady."  
Treddwell paused for a minute or two and then, seeing that Bundie had finished, he quietly left the room. Bundie remained lost in thought.  
She had opened the door to her on her arrival that day, and she had taken particular notice of him without seeming to do so. Apparently he was the perfect servant, well trained, with an expressionless face. He had, perhaps, a more soldierly bearing than most footmen and there was something a little odd about the shape of the back of his head.  
But these details, as Bundie realized, were hardly relevant to the situation. She sat frowning down at the blotting paper in front of her. She had a pencil in her hand and was idly tracing the name Bower over and over again.  
Suddenly an idea struck her, and she stopped dead, staring at the word. Then she summoned Treddwell once more.  
"Treddwell, how is the name Bower spelt?"  
"B-A-U-E-R, my lady."  
"That's not an English name."

"I believe he is of Swiss extraction, my lady."

"That's all Treddwell, thank you."

Swiss extraction? No. German! That martial carriage, that flat back to the head. And he had come to Chilmney's a fortnight before Gerry Wade's death. Bundie rose to her feet. She had done all she could here. Now to get on with things! She went in search of her father.

"I'm off again," she said. "I've got to go and see Aunt Marcia."

"Got to see Marcia?" Lord Caterham's voice was full of astonishment. "Poor child, how did you get let in for that?"

"Just for once," said Bundie. "I happened to be going of my own free will."

Lord Caterham looked at her in amazement. That any one could have a genuine desire to see his rebellious sister-in-law was quite incomprehensible to him. Marcia, Marchioness of Caterham, the widow of his late brother Henry, was a very prominent personality. Lord Caterham admitted that she had made Henry an admirable wife and that but for her in all probability he would never have held the office of Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. On the other hand, he had always looked upon Henry's early death as a merciful release.

It seemed to him that Bundie was foolishly putting her head into the lion's mouth.

"Oh, I say," he said. "You know, I shouldn't do that. You don't know what it may lead to."

"I know what I hope it's going to lead to," said Bundie. "I'm all right. Father, don't worry about me."

Lord Caterham sighed and settled himself more comfortably in his chair. He went back to his perusal of the Field. But in a minute or two Bundie suddenly put her head in again.

"Sorry," she said. "But there's one other thing I wanted to ask you. What is Sir Oswald Coote?"

"I told you—a steamroller."

"I don't mean your personal impression of him. How did he make his money—trousers, buttons or brass beds or what?"

"I see. He's steel. Steel and iron. He's got the biggest steel works, or whatever you call it, in England. He doesn't, of course, run the show personally now. It's a company of companies. He got me in as a director of something or other. Very good business for me—nothing to do except go down to the city once a week, a year to one of those hotel places—Cannon street or Liverpool street—and sit around a table where they have very nice new blotting paper. Then Coote or some clever Johnny makes a speech simply bristling with figures, but fortunately you needn't listen to it—and I can tell you, you often get a jolly good lunch out of it."

Uninterested in Lord Caterham's lunches, Bundie had departed again before he had finished speaking. On the way back to Chilmney's she tried to place together things to her satisfaction.

As far as she could see, steel and iron were not bad things to get together. One of the two, then, was just padding—presumably the latter. Mrs. Macatza and the Hungarian countess could be ruled out of court. They were camouflage. No, the pivot whole thing seemed to be the unattractive Herr Eberhard. He did not seem to be the type of man whom George Lomax would want to invent. Bill had said vaguely that he invented. Then there was the Air Minister and Sir Oswald Coote, who was steel. Somehow that seemed to hang together.

Since it was useless speculating further, Bundie abandoned the attempt and concentrated on her forthcoming interview with Lady Caterham.

The lady lived in a large gloomy house in one of London's higher-class squares. Inside it smelled of sealing wax, bird seed and slightly decayed flowers. Lady Caterham was a large woman—large in every way. Her proportions were majestic, rather than ample. She had a large hooked nose, wore gold rimmed pince-nez and her upper lip bore just the faintest suspicion of a moustache.

She was somewhat surprised to see her niece, but seconded by a frigid cheek, which Bundie duly kissed.

"This is quite an unexpected pleasure, Eileen," she observed coldly.  
"We've only just got back, Aunt Marcia."

"I know. How is your father? Much as usual?"  
Her tone conveyed dispassionate. She had a poor opinion of Alastair, Edward Brent, ninth Marquis of Caterham. She would have called him, had she known the name, a "poor fish."

"Father is very well. He's down at Chilmney's."

"Indeed. You know, Eileen, I never approved of the letting of Chilmney's. The place is in many ways a historical monument. It should not be cheapened."

"It must have been wonderful in Uncle Henry's day," said Bundie with a slight sigh.  
"Henry realized his responsibilities," said Henry's widow.

"Think of the person who stayed there," went on Bundie ecstatically. "All the principal statesmen of Europe."

Lady Caterham sighed.  
"I can truly say that history has been made there more than once," she observed. "If only your father—"

She shook her head sadly.  
"Politics bore father," said Bundie, "and yet they are about the most fascinating study there is. I should say. Especially if one knows about them from the inside."

She made this extravagantly untruthful statement of her feelings without even a blush. Her aunt looked at her with some surprise.  
"I am pleased to hear you say so," she said. "I always imagined, Eileen, that you cared about the most modern pursuit of pleasure."

"I used to," said Bundie.  
"It is true that you are still 'very young' as Lady Caterham thoughtfully said. But with your advantages, and if you were to marry suitably, you might be one of the leading political hostesses of the day."

Bundie felt slightly alarmed. For a moment she feared that her aunt might produce a suitable husband straight away.

"But I feel such a fool," said Bundie. "I mean I know so little."

"That can easily be remedied," said Lady Caterham briskly. "I have any amount of literature I can lend you."

"Thank you, Aunt Marcia," said Bundie, and proceeded hastily to her second line of attack.

"I wondered if you knew Mrs. Macatza, Aunt Marcia?"

"Certainly I know her. A most estimable woman with a brilliant brain. I may say that as a general rule I do not hold with women standing for parliament. They can make their influence felt in a more womanly fashion." She paused, doubtless to recall the womanly way in which she had forced a reluctant husband into the political arena and the marvelous success which had crowned his and her efforts. "But still times change. And the work Mrs. Macatza is doing is of truly national importance, and of the utmost value to all women. I think I may say, true womanly work. You must certainly meet Mrs. Macatza."

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Shopping bag containing samples with every dollar purchase.

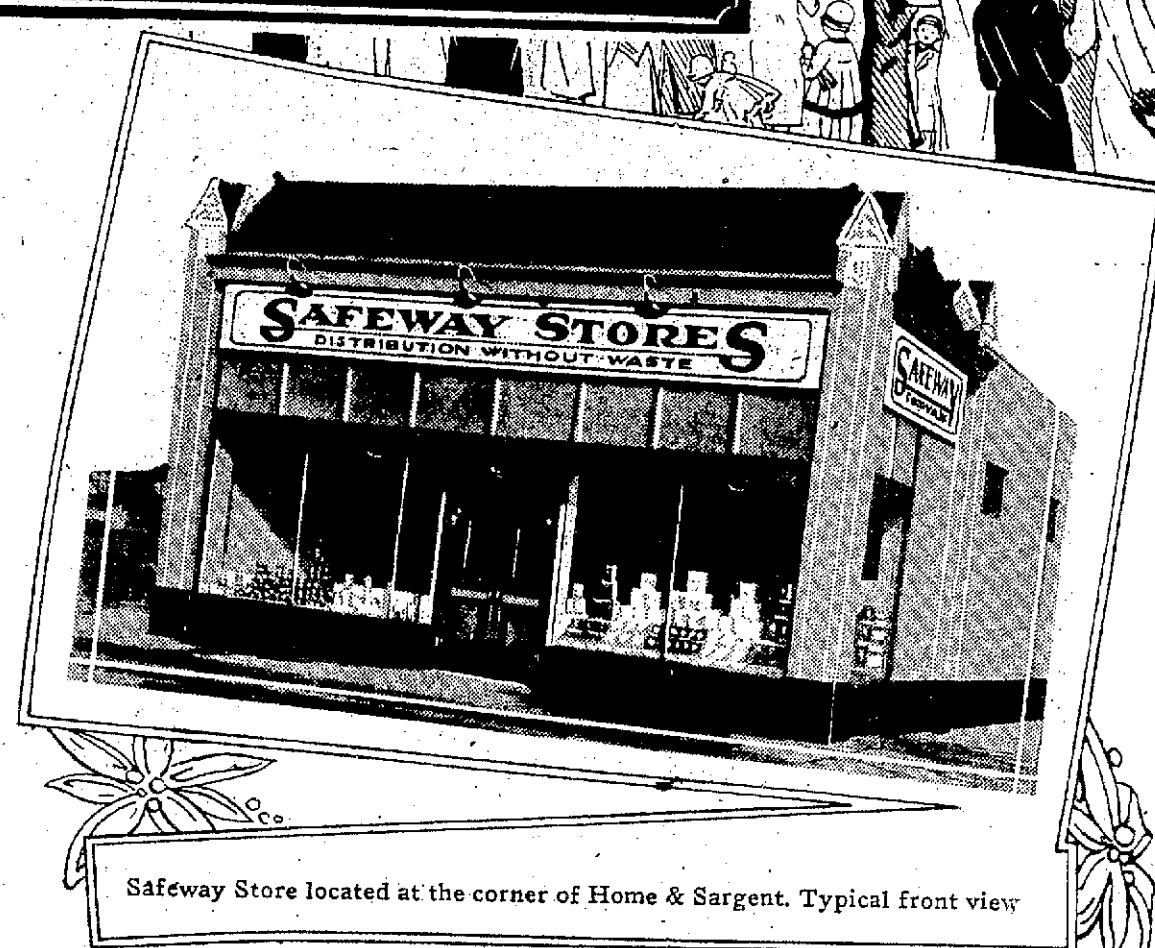
# SAFEGWAY STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

## Our Opening



national chain of food stores. We own and operate markets, serving the continent. All quality, economy, service development, operations, are by Safeway. We inspect these opening day. We come again.



Safeway Store located at the corner of Home & Sargent. Typical front view

## October 18 and 19 for Winnipeg

Corydon & Daly - Osborne & Morley  
10 Academy Road - Beverly & St. Matthews

### Mayonnaise

Best Foods. Lettuce and Tomato Salad is exceptionally nice with Best Foods Mayonnaise added.

8 oz. jar . . . . . 27c



### Flour

The new Safeway Highest Grade Flour. Satisfaction guaranteed. Made expressly for Safeway Stores.

24s . \$1.08 Ea. . . 23c

### Cereal

Quick Quaker Oats. A delicious and easily prepared morning meal. Large package.

### Lettuce Tomatoes

Ice Berg Variety, head lettuce. The best the market affords. Lge. heads.

Firm ripe tomatoes. Serve sliced tomatoes for tonight's dinner.

2 heads . 17c Lb. . . 10c

### Sugar

Pure cane, fine granulated.

10 Lb. . 53c

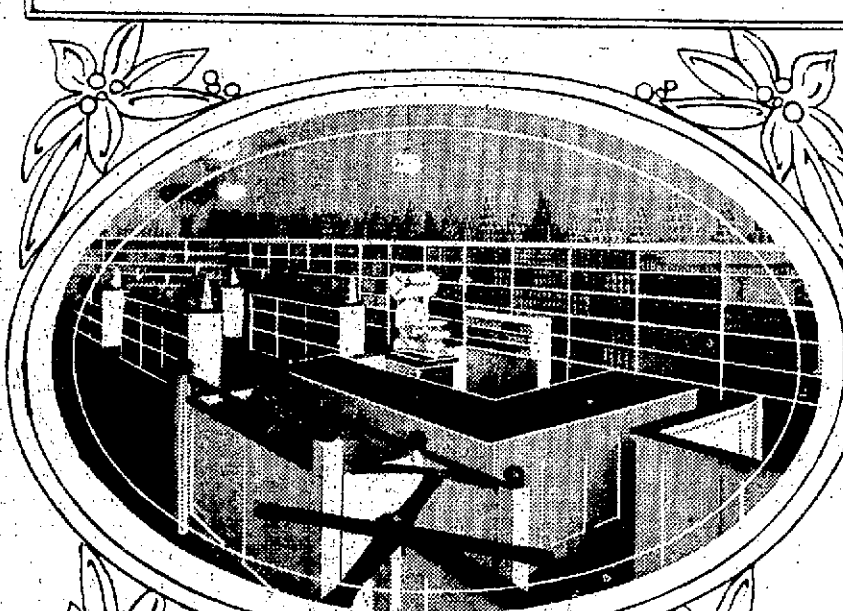
### Canned Milk

Nestle's brand. Tall tins. A sterilized convenient produce for the busy housewife.

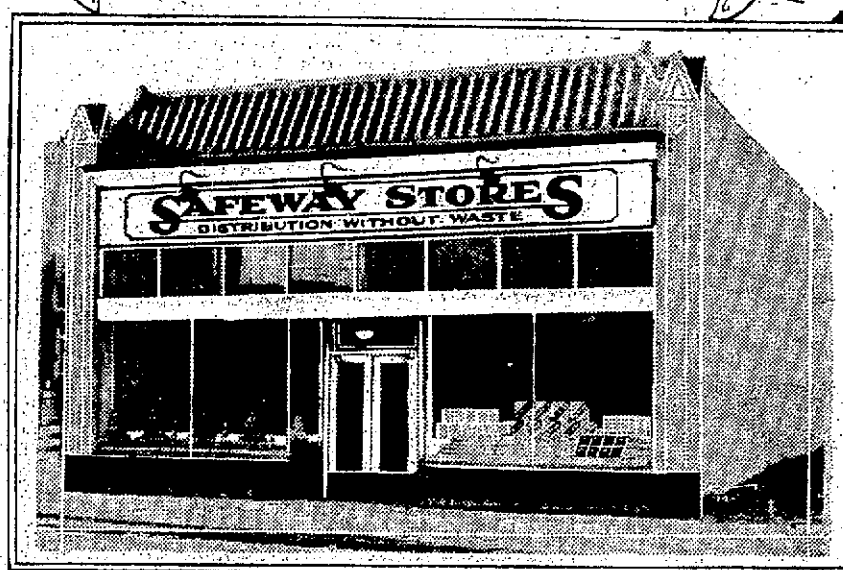
Each . . . . . 8c

## Brief Facts About Safeway

- (5) A substantial Canadian investment of about Three Million Dollars including much real estate, bought and buildings erected. It is contemplated that Canadian investments will total several times this amount.
- (6) Keeps ultra-modern, immaculately clean and conveniently arranged stores, carrying large assortments of the best known and most popular foods. Every item sold is unconditionally guaranteed to be entirely satisfactory or the purchase price will be refunded without question.
- (7) Brings to each community served the full advantage and economy of multiple unit operation, enormous purchases and the savings effected by scientifically economical operating methods—eliminating the necessity for going long distances to secure these things.
- (8) Invites your patronage solely on the basis of our ability to serve you more economically, efficiently and satisfactorily than you will be served elsewhere—and of the pleasure we know you will experience in shopping at our stores and markets.



View of Grocery dept. in all stores. A full line of fresh fruits and vegetables will also be carried in this dept.



Safeway Store located at Osborne and Morley. Store interiors are bright and immaculately clean.

## Princess Pats is the Only Regiment Entitled to the Envied "Frezenberg" Honor

In the supplementary list of battle honors which militia regiments are entitled to emblazon on their colors and on the colors of the Canadian Expeditionary Force units which such regiments perpetuate, 180 battalions are disposed of, thus reducing the number still to be dealt with to a small figure. The department of national defence yesterday caused the information regarding those battle awards to be published in district headquarters orders, and released for publication in the press.

Heading the supplementary list is the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, of Winnipeg, who, in their 1915 selection, carry the coveted honor, "Frezenberg." The Patricia's alone of the Canadian troops which operated in France are entitled to this particular award.

The first list of battle honors, which included recognition for 18 units of M.D. 10, which distinguished themselves in the Great War, appeared in the Free Press, Oct. 2. Nineteen units in M.D. 10, which includes the Lake Superior district as well as Manitoba, are credited with recognition in the supplementary list of honors published herewith. Only ten honors of the Great War may be borne on the regimental colors, but the regiments are credited with other actions by having the additional honors printed in their particulars.

Three militia regiments, nine Canadian corps infantry battalions, 12 reinforcing battalions of the C.E.F., four Canadian corps machine gun battalions, and four machine gun units of the active militia, are entitled to the honor, "Frezenberg." The regiments, one battalion of railway construction troops and four forestry units are dealt with in this section. Additional to these are the 255th and 260th battalions who receive the award, "Siberia."

An analysis of the awards shows that all the battalions of the Canadian corps, with the sole exception of the 7th (British Columbia) battalion, have now received their color honors. It also discloses that only one infantry battalion has rejected the offer of the 1913 battle from its color, including "Amiens," "Drocourt-Queant" and "Canal du Nord." This is the 2nd battalion, perpetuated by the Petroburg, 1915. The official list reveals that in their places those responsible for the selection have chosen the less definite "Hindenburg Line" to represent all the fighting wherein this unit participated in 1918. Every other battalion of the Canadian corps has selected "Amiens" which, as Ludendorff said, was "the black day of the German army." In view of the fact that the 2nd battalion fought through Amiens on Aug. 8 and 9, 1918, to the peak of the Canadian advance on the second day of the battle, the rejection of "Amiens" as a color honor is unique.

The Canadian Light Horse is the only cavalry regiment that has failed to accept "Amiens." In 1915, however, the C.L.H. were "Corps Troops," as distinguished from the regiments of the Canadian cavalry brigades.

In general, all 1st division battalions have selected, "St. Julien" and "Festubert," which, in the nature of things, are honors to which only the 1st division is entitled. The great majority of the battalions begin their list at "Mount Sorrel," which embraces all the fighting in the Ypres Salient from June 1916 to the end of the year. The 10th Canadian Infantry battalion, perpetuated by the Winnipeg Light Infantry, "Ypres, 1915-1917," "Frezenberg," "Beloeil," "Mount Sorrel," "Somme, 1916," "Fiers-Courette," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917-1918," "Ypres, 1917," "Amiens, 1917," "Passchendaele," "Amiens, 1917-1918," "Canal du Nord," "Pursuit to Mons," "France and Flanders, 1915-1918."

10th Canadian Infantry battalion, perpetuated by the Winnipeg Light Infantry, "Ypres, 1915-1917," "Frezenberg," "Beloeil," "Mount Sorrel," "Somme, 1916," "Fiers-Courette," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917-1918," "Ypres, 1917," "Amiens, 1917," "Passchendaele," "Amiens, 1917-1918," "Canal du Nord," "Pursuit to Mons," "France and Flanders, 1915-1918."

14th Canadian Infantry battalion, perpetuated by the Winnipeg Light Infantry, "Ypres, 1915-1917," "Frezenberg," "Beloeil," "Mount Sorrel," "Somme, 1916," "Fiers-Courette," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917-1918," "Ypres, 1917," "Amiens, 1917," "Passchendaele," "Amiens, 1917-1918," "Canal du Nord," "Pursuit to Mons," "France and Flanders, 1915-1918."

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## A STOMACH RESTORER

Good Advice From One Who Had Suffered Much.

Discomfort after eating, gas pains in the intestinal tract, pains around the heart, sour risings in the throat, called heartburn, are common symptoms of dyspepsia. It is a condition often neglected until it has done permanent harm, yet the treatment is simple. The great contributing cause to this trouble is thin blood. Good blood and plenty of it is required by the stomach to function properly. If the blood is thin the stomach becomes sluggish, food lies undigested, gas forms, causing pain, often at the heart. Instead of getting nourishment from the blood the system gets poison. The proper treatment is to enrich the blood, and there is no other medicine can do this as promptly or as effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The sole mission of these pills is to make new, rich, red blood, which reaches every organ and nerve in the body, and thus not only banishes indigestion and dyspepsia, but also all other troubles having their origin in weak, watery blood.

The splendid results following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is shown by the case of Mrs. Lacy Cushing, a former resident of Kempton, N.S., but now living with her son at West Bechel, Me. Mrs. Cushing says: "I have no hesitation in strongly recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For years I was a great sufferer from indigestion. Always after eating I suffered from pains in my stomach and other distressing symptoms that accompany this ailment. I tried different doctors while residing at my old home and also at West Bechel, but without getting relief. I was advised by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and I must say that I am feeling very grateful ever since to the good friend who gave me the advice. I soon found the pills helping me and by the time I had taken nine or ten boxes it was completely restored to good health. Though I am now in my 74th year, I am feeling as well and smart as I did at 35, and am enjoying life once more." You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

## TOOTHACHE

Your pain will disappear instantly; your ache vanish, if you insist that your druggist gives you JIFFY TOOTHACHE DROPS

## A Friend to Women

IF Lydia E. Pinkham were alive today she would be one hundred and nine years old. Her descendants continue to manufacture her famous Vegetable Compound and the integrity of four generations is behind the product. In many families today, mothers are teaching their thirteen year old daughters to depend upon the same medicine their grandmothers praised back in 1870.



Get a bottle from your druggist today.

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., Lynn, Mass., U. S. A. and Cebu, Otago, Canada

## Meat Features Friday, Saturday

### Bacon

Half Pound Packages of fine flavoured Side Bacon. Rind off.

Pkg. . . . . 18c

### Leg of Lamb

Highest quality genuine Spring Lamb. Serve for Sunday's dinner.

Lb. . . . . 26 1/2c

### Prime Ribs of Beef

Best quality prime young beef. Tender and full of flavor.

Lb. . . . . 23c

### Rolled Roast

Choice rolled oven roast of beef.

Lb. . Inside roll . . 21c  
Lb. . Outside roll . . 20c

### Lamb Loins

Half or whole loins of genuine lamb.

Lb. . . . . 25 1/2c

LIMITED

We Reserve the Right to Limit Quantities



# SAFEGWAY STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

October 19 1929

Oct 1929

## Two-Day Opening

As was announced in these columns, eight brand new Safeway Stores opened yesterday for the first of a two-day opening. The attractively priced feature items listed in our Opening Announcement are effective on both days—Friday and Saturday, October 18th and 19th. Safeway Stores are the last word in up-to-date food stores, being exceptionally bright and cheery, and immaculately clean. Only the highest quality merchandise will be carried and sold with a money-back guarantee. A full line of the best fresh fruits and vegetables will be offered you. The stores will remain open from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Saturdays the closing hour will be 10 p.m.

### *Safeway Store Addresses:*

*Broadway & Spence -- Lilac & Corydon  
Corydon & Daly -- Osborne & Morley  
Beverley & St. Matthews -- 410 Academy  
Sherbrook & Westminster  
Sargent & Home*

# SAFEWAY STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

PRICES EFFECTIVE FRIDAY AFTERNOON AND SATURDAY, JAN. 13 AND 14

## JAM

Jan 1933

Wagstaffe's Strawberry

4 lb. tin ..... 45c

## BROOMS

Colored Handles

Each ..... 25c

## SALMON

Sockeye—1/2-lb. tin.

Each ..... 15c

SINGAPORE PINEAPPLE, tin ..... 10c

DAINTY WHITE BLEACH, bottle, 17c

PAULIN'S SODAS, 25c size, pkge. 20c

CHATEAU CHEESE, 1/2-lb. pkge. 15c

CANADA CORN STARCH, pkge. 9c

COCOANUT, cello pkge., 1/2-lb. 14c

CALIF. PRUNES, cello pkge., 2 lbs. 18c

AYLMER CHERRIES, 8-oz. tin ..... 7c

## DATES

Fresh shipment.

2 lbs. .... 15c

## FIGS

Cooking, cello pkge.

2 lbs. .... 14c

## TEA

Airway, tumbler free.

Lb. .... 33c

GRANDMA'S JELLY POWDER, pkge. 5c

MAXIMUM COFFEE, 1/2-lb. tin 24c

SAFEWAY O.P. TEA, 1/2-lb. pkge. 19c

TID BITS MACARONI, 8-oz. pkge. 5c

LYNN VALLEY PLUMS, 2s. tin 11c

SAGO, cello pkge., 2 lbs. 15c

TAPIOCA, cello pkge., 2 lbs. 15c

MARMALADE, 40-oz. glass, each, 29c

PASTRY FLOUR, 3 1/2-lb. sack 10c

LIBBY'S HAPPYVALE CATSUP, 12-oz. bottle 12c

SAFEWAY FLOUR, 7 lbs., 15c; 24 lbs., 45c; 49 lbs., 85c; 98 lbs., \$1.69

MILADY TOILET TISSUE, 4 rolls ..... 25c

OGILVIE'S ROLLED OATS, large 55-oz. pkge. .... 15c

## MEAT DEPARTMENT

### DENT'S ENGLISH CURED BACON

Peamealed Back, in the piece, lb. .... 15c

Sweet Pickled

BACK BACON, Smoked, cello wrap, lb. 25c

SIDE BACON, 1/2-lb. pkges., lb. .... 12c

ROLLED ROAST VEAL, lb. .... 10c

PRIME RIB ROAST BEEF, lb. .... 11c

PORK BUTTS, Boston style, lb. 8c

RUMP ROAST PRIME BEEF, lb. .... 12c

SIRLOIN ROAST PRIME BEEF, lb. .... 16c

LEGS LAMB, Fresh killed, lb. .... 17c

SHOULDERS LAMB, lb. .... 10c

Fresh killed.

SAFEWAY PURE PORK SAUSAGE, 2 lbs. .... 25c

JELLIED CHICKEN, lb. .... 25c

COTTAGE ROLLS, lb. .... 9c

Sweet Pickled

ROUND SHLDR. ROAST BEEF, lb. .... 9c

HIP ROAST Prime Beef, lb. .... 14c

SMOKED PICNICS, Small, lb. .... 8c

LOIN ROAST PORK, lb. .... 11c

## BAKERY PRODUCTS

FRUIT CAKE, approx. 4 lbs. .... 49c

PINEAPPLE SLICE CAKE, each 15c

## FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

ROME BEAUTY APPLES, 8 lbs. 25c

NAVEL ORANGES, dozen ..... 20c

D'ANJOU PEARS, dozen ..... 25c

RHUBARB, 2 lbs. .... 19c

MCINTOSH RED APPLES, 5 lbs. .... 25c

RIPE TOMATOES, 2 lbs. .... 25c

GRAPEFRUIT, 2 for 13c, and 2 for ..... 17c

EMPEROR GRAPES, lb. .... 19c

FANCY CELERY, 2 lbs. .... 25c

Washed and trimmed.

ONIONS, No. 1 quality, 5 lbs. .... 10c

FRESH SPINACH, 2 lbs. .... 17c

HEAD LETTUCE, 2 for ..... 15c

Large, solid, crisp heads.

POTATOES, bushel ..... 68c

or 90-lb. sack for 98c.

CAULIFLOWER, each 23c and 27c

CHILLED LOGANBERRIES, ctn. 15c

SAFEWAY STORES, LIMITED