

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

THE STORY THUS FAR: Adam Bruce, Fill operator, on a trip to his old home, and into his previous boss, Inspector Tope and Erra. Tope. He sent them out to an amb camp operated by Bee Dewain. Latter that sight Tope phoned Bruce, asking him to come at once and bring State Treeper Quill. The body of a man, who here. Tope thought was Ledforge, head of flow England utilities, had hean found. A car believed to have been stolen and most in the murder was found in the sed in the murder was found in the marries. Tope expressed belief that its. KeB was dead in the car, while husband, former employee of Hol-had walked away. Holdom was lo-in hospital, Ledforge in New York.

CHAPTER VII

Tope exclaimed in a mild exas-exation: "Didn't the doctor know he was? Holdom must have letters, labels in his clothes, thing. A doctor that will keep cious man for three days nt trying to find out who he is and let his people know, needs look-ing into, Mat!"
"Holdom told his office he'd had

smash-up," Cumberland volun-

"Smash-up! Smash-up!" Tope re-ated exasperatedly. "That's a lie, at! He and Ledforge started up re together, with Kell driving. differe came back to his office day morning with no word of nash-up! Kell came home with word of a smash-up! The car wed no signs of a smash-up! It "Holdom told his office he'd be

Tope looked at him. "If he was ious in this doctor's hospital, didn't telephone from New York

Saturday," he said.

"Telephone?" Cumberland echoed.

Some one telephoned!" Tope remidded him irritably. "Telephoned he police at Ridgcomb, and said he Holdom and that his coupe had en stolen!"

dom must know something!" aberland said. "I'll send for get him up here, as soon as

Tope nodded. "Of course. I guess and better send Dane," he decid-d. "Dane, as soon as Holdom can rel, bring him up here. He's a rial witness, anyway. Make

protested: "No need of my

But Tope urged: "Needs a re-man with a head on his He hesitated. suiders, son." He hesitated. out of turn. After all, this is your

"That's all right," Cumberland in-"Joe, you do what Tope

ne insisted stubbornly: "I ought be here. Keep in touch with

Tope touched his arm. "We want brow more about this doctor down the son," he declared. "Maybe in's one of the gang. You look him wer, ask him a few questions, size up, see what you think of him."

So Dane was flattered into con-enting. "Well, that's so," he menting. "Well, that's so, increed. "I'd better do that. I'll better up on him, and bring Holdom back. I'll see what I can get out of Boldom on the way."

But Tope objected to this, and th some violence. "Don't you, me!" he commanded. "Don't you sek Holdom anything. Just tell him pou've got orders to bring him up here. Let him stew in his own he's been unconscious since Satanday, there's a lot he doesn't know.

The time you get him back here, maybe we'll know more than we do now, be able to ask him some ques-

And he added, remembering: "By way, Joe, I want you to find out whout gas from the exhaust, and whether it could get into the rumble meat, and whether this dead man had breathed any of it, and whether he was drugged. And see if you can find out where Mrs. Kell and Ledforge went last week-end.

Joe and Cumberland turned toward the door; but there they met Dee Dewain. The girl's face was ite and strained; she would have moken. Tope, with a sudden vio-lence of words, urged Dane and erland toward the car; when they were gone did he

"Now, Miss Dewain," he said mayely, "I judge you've got bad

She nodded. "I telephoned Ed Priest's camps," she said unhappi-"Mr. Eberly's not there. They eard from him." They haven't

Tope whistled softly. "That's there he planned to go?"

"Yes, that's where he always

Tope wagged his head. 'Child,"

and gently, "I hadn't ought to

bee asked you to telephone up

bere. It's just a bad habit of mine, working on a business like this, never anyone tells me anything. beck up and see if it's so. I've notion that Mr. Eberly has anying to do with this. As far as supering where he is—" He chucked, touched her arm. "Don't ever about a fisherman," he "You can't rely on them any more than you can on trout in the brook. . . . Did you think to fetch |

It was in her hand. "Here it is," she said.

Tope unfolded the single sheet, he looked at the letterhead, then read the scrawled words. Dear Carl-

Dear Carl—
How about some fishing this week? Trout ought to take hold. Shall we try the pond? I'll be home sometime Wednesday afternoon. Come about half-past four. That will let us catch the evening rise. You'd better plan to stay the night in case we keep at it till dark. No need of answering this, because if answering this, because if you're not there by four-thirty, I'll go ahead alone.

Here's luck!

The old man asked: "Carl is Mr. Eberly's name?"
"Yes."

"Ledforge wrote this, eh? That the way he signs himself?" "Yes." She watched him almost She watched him almost fearfully.

And he returned the letter to her, touched her hand. "Now, don't you



"Sh-h-h!" he whispered, "Sh-h-h!"

worry," he urged again. "Mr. Eber-ly's all right." And he asked: "Earl Priddy has disappeared, has he?"

Bee answered him in some sur-prise: "Why, yes. How did you know? Mrs. Priddy wanted him to come and peel potatoes for supper, but he's gone! Just simply vanished into thin air!"

Tope nodded, chuckling: "Earl's out spreading the news," he assured her. "I guess the excitement is due to start," he predicted. "Country folks have tongues like a lot of dominoes. You set one of them wag-ging, and you wag them all."

"I'll go after him," Bee promised. "Find him, make him be still." She hurried away.

Tope sat down on the edge of the

bed. "I'm getting old," he confessed. "Going to catch a nap be-fore supper-time."

He lay down, and Mrs. Tope covered him over and made him comfortable.

As Tone had guessed Farl Priddy was busy. When Joe had asked for Inspector Tope, Earl was startled into a curiosity that would no longer be denied. An hour later, after various investigations which includ ed a secret survey of Amasa's farmhouse, he came almost at a run to the store in Madderson village. He went directly to the telephone and called the District Attorney's office in North Madderson and asked for Joe Dane. Of Cumberland himself. Earl stood in some awe; but not of Joe Dane.

Joe was not there! "Well, you tell him Earl Priddy's got some news for him," Earl said vehemently. "Something mighty important about this case out here.

He'll know what I mean. You tell him to see me, quick's he can!' And only then did he turn to re

cite his tale to the audience that while he phoned had been quick to gather close behind him.

While Earl thus brought the news to Madderson village that there was a dead man in the small back room at Amasa Dewain's, Inspector Tope was still asleep, Mrs. Tope on guard beside him. He did not stir till the supper-bell roused him; and a little later he and Mrs. Tope came down to the Mill. Bee met them apologetically.

"I don't know whether we'll get much supper, or whether it will be fit to eat," she explained. "Earl didn't get back till a little while ago, and Mrs. Priddy had to peel her own potatoes. She may take it out

Tope guessed: "Priddy probably went to spread the news.

When Bee returned from the kitchen, her eyes were troubled.

"Mrs. Priddy says Earl knows all about it," she confessed. "He saw the dead man up at Uncle Amasa's

said with a rueful gesture: "I don't know how he knows, but he told Mrs. Priddy the dead man was found in Faraway!"

She added, looking at Adam, her eyes twinkling faintly: "Earl claims he has some important information he has some important information that he's going to give Joe Dane! So if you and Inspector Tope don't hurry, Joe will be the one to—read the riddle, after all!"

Adam grinned. "Joe couldn't read the alphabet in large type," he told her confidently. "And Earl wouldn't know information if he saw it."

"I'm afraid you've always under-rated Joe," she retorted. "But then-you don't know much about real criminals. You've spent your time annoying innocent men!"

Mrs. Tope watched them, amused; and Adam protested: "Bee, I never claimed Eberly had committed any crime, done anything wrong. But the bank had to be closed to protect all the depositors. Those Utilities bonds—" He checked himself, He checked himself, looked at Tope in a startled way.
"Inspector, I forgot about that. It was Ledforge stuff that ruined Eberly's bank. Do you suppose Eberly." Eberly-

Bee uttered an indignant exclamation: "Adam Bruce, if you try to pretend that Mr. Eberly—"

pretend that Mr. Eberly—"
Adam shook his head; he grinned at her. "No, Bee," he said. "You're a stubborn young hussy, and no one can beat any sense into you; but—Eberly's all right, Tope. He threw all his own money into the bank, made every sacrifice possible to help save the depositors." He looked at the girl in sudden concern. "Bee," he asked, "you don't think it possible that he would—"
"No, no," she whispered. "He's too—"

She was interrupted. The door burst open, violently. Here was Earl Priddy, his eyes wide and goggling with excitement, his hands shaking. He leaped into the room, and banged the door behind him, and set his shoulders against it, his outspread to press hard

against the panels.
"Sh-h-h!" he whispered. "Sh-h-h!"
Bee said reproachfully: "Earl,
you're drunk! Don't be a nuisance!

Go out of doors!"
"Not me," said Earl Priddy hotly. "I don't go out there again to-night! No sir, not me."

Some one pushed at the door from without, and he fought to hold it without, and he lought to hold it shut. The door bulged, and Adam leaped that way. There was suddenly a weapon in the young man's hand. He thrust Priddy aside, and Earl stumbled and fell, and Adam larked wide the door his way and the stumbled a jerked wide the door, his gun ready,

expecting anything.

But he saw only Vade, and Isaac Murrell, and Mrs. Murrell and the twins clustering curiously there, pale and alarmed. They recoiled before Adam's weapon; and Earl, scrambling to his feet, cried:

"Come in! Come in, quick, everybody! Shut the door! Lock it! There's a man in Faraway!"

Half a dozen people had heard Earl's announcement. Tope regretted this; but regret did not impose on him inaction. He said briefly: "Adam!" And with young Bruce beside him, he started up the drive

toward Faraway.

There was never in Tope any par-ticular capacity for fear; if he knew danger lay ahead, he was not above taking precautions, for there was no arrogance of folly in this man. But tonight he had—or seemed to have—no feeling that it would be dangerous to surprise the intruder in Faraway. He made haste to come to the cabin; and before Adam could intervene, he had thrown the door open and stepped firmly in.

had by this time almost fully fallen, and the interior of the cabin was dark. Yet there was light enough for them to see the bedthat bed under which a body once had been bestowed-all in disorde with blankets and coverlet and mattress in a heap upon the floor; and a man, with a lighted match in his hand, staring down through the springs at the empty space below.

The man, at their entrance, whirled, and the match went out; but Adam snapped on the lights. Then Balser Vade came up on the porch behind them, and Tope turned

"Vade, go tell Miss Dewain to call Mat Cumberland. Tell him to come here." He added: "And Vade, don't you come back!"
"Hello, Kell," he said.

The big man twitched as though some secret agony tormented him. but he made no move nor sound.
"What are you doing here?" Tope asked.

The answer came stammeringly. "I—wanted a place to sleep. I'm nunting work, walking—" Tope looked at the other's shoes,

Tope looked at the other's shoes, now wet with dew, though they had been faintly dusty. Then Adam touched the Inspector's arm, whispered in his ear. Tope nodded.

"Of course," he assented impatiently. "This is Kell, all right." He faced the mustached man again. "Go on," he said then. "You're out of work, tramping the country, looking for a job; you thought you might steal a night's sleep here. You have no money. Is that your story?"

no money. Is that your story?"
And when the other did not answer, Tope said: "Adam, turn out his pockets!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED TO UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL CUNDAY

JCHOOL Lesson By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago Released by Western Newspaper Union

Lesson for January 13

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts se-lected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education: used by permission A PEOPLE DELIVERED

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 6:6-8; 13:17-22. GOLDEN TEXT—I will trust, and not be atraid; for the Lord Jebovah even the Lord, is my strength—Isalah 13:2.

"Is thy God able to deliver thee?" was the question asked of Daniel in the lions' den (Dan. 6:20). It is in the minds and on the lips of many in every hour of crisis.

God is able to deliver. Moses

found that out when in answer to his complaint that the Lord had done nothing for his suffering peo-ple (Exod. 5:22), the Lord revealed Himself as the One who was not only able but ready to take them out of their bondage.

I. God's Promise (6:6-8).

Moses was to remember that he was dealing with the Eternal One, unchangeable, and always true to His word and able to make His will come to pass (v. 2, 3).
So often men in dealing with God

weakness and failure. What we need is to have a Godlike conception of God, not a manlike idea of Him. God is the infinite and the Eternal One with whom we have no right to quarrel, and whose deal-ings with us are too high for us to judge (Ps. 139:1-6).

judge (Pm. 139:1-6).
God's covenant with His people was established (v. 4). He had heard their cry (v. 5), and His deliverance was sure (v. 6). The only thing Moses had to do was to wait and see God work.

That word "wait" is a little one.

It seems to call for no effort, to be easy of fulfillment; yet it seems to be the hardest thing for a human being to do. Christians who can speak and work for God when things are active and moving become querulous and despondent when they have to wait or when they are laid aside for a time.

His promise is sure. That is not just a religious sentiment. It is a fact, and it is proved by history.

II. God's Plan (13:17-19).

There was a direct, easy road along the coast of the Mediter-ranean up to Canaan, but God with His pillar of cloud and fire did not

His pillar of cloud and fire did not lead in that way.

How strange that He should take them by a longer, more difficult way! Not at all. He knew the danger of the easy way. It was there that the warlike Philistines, would be lying in ambush. Such immediate coefficie would be some than the coefficient would be such as the coeffi ate conflict would discourage Israel and tempt them to return to the fleshpots of Egypt. So He took them

Note that God's guidance for them was one of intelligent planning, not just impulse or chance. He knew what to do, and He did it, for their

good.

God has a plan, not only for the nations, but also for individuals, for your life and mine. Let us find His will for us, for it is good, acceptable and perfect (Rom. 12:1, 2).

Note the honoring of the faith of

Joseph in God's promise (v. 19). The memory of his assurance was a blessing to his descendants, and they honored it and him. What will our descendants have to say about our faith in God?

III. God's Presence (13:20-22). Our God does not just send a plan or program to His people. He is al-ways with them and is ready to go

God's plan is made known to His people as they follow Him step by step. This means that there must if His plan is to be worked out. He gives such guidance and it is only when His children fail to follow it that the pattern of life becomes confused

The field of divine guidance is one in which Christians have widely divergent experiences. Some know the sweet, unconfused daily experi-ence of God's hand upon them, caring for even the minor details (or are they minor?) of life. Others have are they minor;) of life. Others have known the directive power of God in some life crisis, but not in the ordinary affairs of life. Many, and perhaps most, think of divine guidance as a spiritual theory of which the preacher talks, but know noth-ing of it in their own lives.

What makes this great difference? Faith—or the lack of it. Those who trust God accept and receive His blessed leadership moment by moment. It is as simple as that. Others reach out and take it when the pressure of life makes them cast themseives on God. Others simply muddle along "doing their best," which is not their best, for God is

The pillar of cloud, which became luminous at night, was ideal for the guidance of Israel. It provided shade from the hot sun by day, and it was a sure guide in the darkness of the night.

We who believe in Christ have an even better and more precious evidence of God's presence-the Holy Spirit who indwells us. He reveals God's will to us, urging us on, or restraining us as the need may be. Are we obedient to His blessed promptings? Do we walk in the light of His perfect guid**Spring Mode Features** Changing Silhouette

Full Skirts, Deep Armhole Sleeves Give New Lines.

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Now that spring home-sewing activities will soon begin, preparedness is the word for those who plan to make their own clothes. It is wise to become informed in advance as to that which is to be new in silhouttee. silhouettes, new colors and style-right materials that have the new look. You'll find that you will work look. You'll find that you will work with much more confidence if you give careful forethought to your pro-

Silhouette interest is keen this year, for there are interesting and important changes on the way. The new trend is toward skirts that are new trend is toward skirts that are fuller and about an inch longer, swinging out into animated hem-lines. Lots of pleating will be used, not only as trimming but pleats in the skirt at each side or gathered fullness is a very new style gesture. The all-around pleated skirt is "in"

There is a big change in sleeves In fact, sleeves are really in the newer fashions, and they make an interesting study, for they are so versatile and "different." Most of them are gathered into the armhole, and they range from short puffs to bracelet and wrist lengths.

The silhouette for coats and suits call for rounded shoulders, deep-cut armholes, wing effects and varied interpretations, all of which calls for soft styling. There are many belted in and tied effects. A trend to fitted lines tied effects. to fitted lines is also seen. The con-tinued success of toppers is as-sured. Boleros and brief jackets will be featured.

Bright colored wool jersey is high in the fabric list. Home dressmakers will find that jersey is very easy to work with. Pretty and sim-ple little suits and daytime casuals are made of aralac fiannel. Wools in lovely colors and soft neutral shades are still top fashion for spring. Striped surahs and taffetas will be just what you want for the tunic blouse you plan on making. Pure silk prints are with us again, Pure silk prints are with us again, and there's big news in nylon weaves. The first dress you will probably feel an urge to make will be a gay print. Look up the new prints that show lots of imagination in their patternings. Keep in mind when you are looking up your pattern that the two-piece suit-dress is of high fashion rank. of high fashion rank.

of high fashion rank.

Color puts navy first. However, browns are in close competition, especially the new ginger and copper shades. Bright colors stress vivid coral, royal blue, cornflower blue, tangerine, much red, the copper tones and a new tone of vallow. per tones and a new tone of yellow. Competing with these are the ex-quisitely refined neutrals and the much-beloved off whites, especially the white wine tones.

Scarf Forms Dickey



This eye-thrilling dickey really isn't a dickey. It is a perfectly gor-geons silken scarf artfully manipu-lated to play the role of a dickey. Woven satin dots contribute to the designful patterning of this lovely Echo scarf which comes in a range of very beautiful jewel color combinations. It is worth while to have several richly colorful and designful scarfs on hand as they can be con-verted into endless glamour accents such as draped about the hips to form a decorative overskirt or apron effect, or made into flattering headwear.

Fads and Fancies

Airy-fairy evening gowns of float-ing chiffon are again in the pic-

Velvet is big news in the realm of lounging robes and hostess gowns. Some of the handsomest types are styled of black velvet that drapes to a side fastening, finished off with scallops about the edges. Loose Mandarin print jackets worn with black velvet slacks interpret a striking new at home fashion.
Black velvet pajamas trimmed with
gold braid are also shown. Lovely
is the negligee of white velvet with
marabou trim. SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

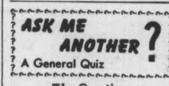
Side Button Princess Is Smart A Smoothly Tailored Ensemble



Graceful Princess.

SOFT flowered material makes as lovely a daytime frock as you'll see in this slim, graceful princess style with pretty square neckline and scalloped side closing edged in bold ric rac. Smart, too in lightweight wool or gabardine.

Pattern No. 8907 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14, short sleeves, takes 3½ yards of 39-inch material; 1% yards trimming.



The Questions 1. On what lake did Perry win

a naval victory over the British?

2. Where is 90 degrees north lat-3. What metal is used as an al-

loy in sterling silver? 4. What is another name for the south wind?

5. Beneath the chapel of what university does the body of Robert E. Lee rest?
6. Which sport attracts the

greatest American attendance?
7. What was the nationality of Goliath? 8. Albinoism in animals results

from the lack of what? 9. How far does Sweden extend within the Arctic Circle? 10. What is the name of the sons

whose air was appropriated for "The Star Spangled Banner"? The Answers

1. Lake Erie.

At the North Pole.

3. Copper.

5. Washington and Lee univer-

6. Basketball (90 million yearly)

He was a Philistine.

8. Pigment. 9. Two hundred miles. 10. "To Anacreon in Heaven." Cough Syrup, Mix

It at Home

So Rasy! No Cooking. Real Saving.

To get quick relief from coughs due to colds, you should make sure by mixing your own cough syrup at home. It's no trouble at all, and you know it's pure and good. It needs no cooking, and it's so easy to make that a child could do it.

From your drugsist, get 2½ sunces of Pinex. Pour this into a pint bottle, and add enough plain syrup to fill up the pint. To make syrup, stir two cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, if desired. The full pint thus made should last a family a long time, and gives you about four times as much cough medicine for your money. It never spolls, and children love its pleasant taste.

And for quick results, you've never seen its superior. It neems to take hold instantly, loosening the phlegm, soothing the irritated membranes, and helping to clear the air passages.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form well known for quick action on throat and broughial irritations. Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.—Adv.

Pattern No. 8891 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Size 14, slip, requires 2½ yards of 35 or 39-inch material for built-up shoulders; 2½ yards for ribbon straps; pantie, 1½ yards; 1½ yards lace.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.

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Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

To Get Better

Cough Syrup, Mix

Pattern No. ___

Acid Indigestion

