

then."

ping forward, and—" he hesitated.

"Where is the revolver?"

"The revolver?" Hunter queried,

"I will turn it over to the coroner."

"And you waited-say ten minutes.

wound. Then, too, he was in the act

Hunter watched him grantly.

The doctor's expression was curious.

But Hunter had many things to at-

-the story will get out soon enough."

outside, but not five yards away the

"Look here, Hunter," I said, "why

"He could have been--but he wasn't"

Wardrop told his story, but it was

back with his eyes partly shut, listen-

"I am-I was-Mr. Allan Fleming's

phone to the coroner?"

As the dector left the room Hunter

CHAPTER IX.

One Eyed Closed.

ulse was to rouse the and, to wait for Huntnove that mob of halfthat figure, I was thirty-eight. The detective opened it coarset it would be ab- and glanced at it. Two chambers were empty. int I was emotionally empty. he contrary, I was condisting feeling of disap- before you called for help, and even ming had been our key then you went outside hunting a decwood affair, and he had tor! What were you doing in those and helping to solve ten minutes? I locked the door and Wardrop shut he lips and refused to ing what to do next. I reply. railed a doctor, no doubt, "If Mr. Fleming shot himself," the seen enough of death to detective sued relentlessly, "there man was beyond aid of would be powder marks around the

I had bolted the of writing a letter. It was a strange vered the absence of impulse, this-you see, he had only erything that had gone written a dozen words nied to a position so I glanced at the paper on the table. suicide seemed its The letted had no superscription; i table result. With the began abruptly: decided at once to numbers have followed me. To-nightill, and with some-

mber that any one in, Mr. Knox?" ook in a single glance where the noise was loudest. Fortustood staring at the out in response to a gesture. He did da, empty.' not ask any queston, and I let him

Wardon: I have never go into the death chamber unprepar- interest y abject a picture. He ed. The presence of death apparently chair, and feeling for had no effect on hm, but the identity Knox?" wiped his shaking of the dead man almost stupefied as been a matter of by all that's sacred! and a suicide!"

said, bewildered. "How long has he been dead?" he an automobile, out in | The doctor glanced at the builet

on to the floor, half," he said. "It's strange we heard the door-knob, nothing, across the hall there." ked, shook it Henter took a clean, folded handkerchief from his pocket and opening

n the hall. The at Hunter inquiringly. Wardrop was lot of noise about it, and-you remem-

trying to hide not suicide.' on the verge of tend to; he broke in ruthlessly on the the revolver from doctor's amazement. erazy man, and as See if you can get the house empleave him, I went ty. Doctor; just tell them he is dead!

were atraid it was ing, and closed it. The window gave

then he pulled to see through the streaming pane. her, and his tone was There was no shed or low building

use of lying about it? warehouse showed its ugly walls and "You won't believe broken windows. truth, either, but-he got here. I heard could he not have been shot from the the bang of a door as I warehouse?" ut the noise was terand I couldn't tell. Hunter affirmed, giancing at Wardrop's he was just drop drooping figure. "Mr. Wardrop, I am

Quickly Cures Coughs, office and tell the chief what you be office and tell the chief what you tele-Cold And Catarrii

In an incredibly short time the club house was emptied, and before midcar reader, could spend night the coroner himself arrived and ing over a few of the went up to the room. As for me, I had testimonials that we have breakfasted, lunched and dined on horould not go on suffering rors, and I sat in the deserted room that disgusting disease down states and tried to think how 1 y sap your vitality and was to take the news to Margery. re system if allowed At twelve-thirty Wardrop, Hunter and the coroner came down stairs,

e just as much faith leaving a detective in charge of the we have, and we have body until morning, when it could dence in its wonderful be taken home. The coroner had a cab ander a positive guaran-Hunter's chief. He had not gone to bed, and we filed into his library seto that it is sold the waiting, and he took us at once to dosing when you pulchraily. lds or money back.

OMEI. Just pour a few hard line liquid into the inhaler, man who said very little, and leaned man who said very little, and leaned liquid into the inhaler, man who said very little, and leaned ity pleasant to use: it

se stuffed up nostrils in ed in silence, only occasionally asking and makes your head a question. The coroner, who was a bell in a short time. yawning steadily, left in the middle IYOMEI and kill the ca-the only way to get rid of at least, the guilty man was as good t hawking, snuffling and as hanged.

HYOMEI outfit, which private secretary," Wardrop began. "I the of HYOMEI, and a secured the position through a relapocket Inhaier, costs tionship on his wife's side. I have dista everywhere or at held the position for three years. Bean & Co.s. If you already fore that I read law. For some time inhaler you can get an I have known that Mr. Fleming used of HYOMEI for 50 cents. a drug of some kind. Until a week ago For sale at your grocer's.

ninth of May, Mr. Pleming sent for me. I was in Plattsburg at the time, and he was at home. He was in a terrible condition-not sleeping at all, and he said he was being followed by some person who meant to kill him. Finally he asked me to get him some cocaine, and when he had taken it he was more like himself. I thought the pursuit was only in his own head. He and a man named Carter on guard in his house, and acting as butler.

I did not know what it was. On the

"There was trouble of some sort in the organization; I do not know just what, Mr. Schwartz came here to meet Mr. Fleming, and it seemed there was noney needed. Mr. Fleming had to ave it at once. He gave me some ecurities to take to Plattsburg and urn into money. I went on the tenth

"Was that the day Mr. Fieming disappeared?" the chief interrupted. "Yes. He went to the White Cat. and stayed there. On the night of the wenty-first, I came back, having turnd my securities into money. I carried t in a package in a small Russia eather bag that never left my hand for a moment, Mr. Knox here suggested that I had put it down, and it had been exchanged for one just like it, but I did not let it out of my hand with the Misses Maitland, sisters of pro

I affirmed it in a word. The chief vas growing interested.

"What was in the bag?" he asked. Wardrop tried to remember. "A pair of pajamas," he said, two military brushes and a clothes brush, half-dozen collars, and a suit of inderwear.

"And all this was taken, as well as "The bag was left empty, except for ny railroad schedule. The chief and Hunter exchanged

ignificant glances. Then-"Go on, if you please,' the detective lilis from which so many women suffer. said cheerfully.

I think Wardrop realized the absur ty of trying to make any one believe Cat?" from the chief. r, the thing was "I shall have to leave here. The that part of the story. He shut his lips and threw up his head as if he intended to say nothing further.

"Go on," I urged, if he could clear panic. I threw "This is not suicide," Hunter said himself he must. I could not go back him there once by appointment." to face Harry Wardrep, gravely. "It is murder, and I warn you to Margery Fleming and tell her that Mr. Wardrop, to be careful what you her father had been murdered and her lover was accused of the crime.

"I had not been five minutes trying to after Mr. Wardrop went out." I said. ed to acquire in nately, Doctor Gray was out of the open the shutters, and yet the bag He was dead then, leaning on his out-N'ardrop came in, game, He was opening a can of cavi- had been rifled. Mr. Knox here found spread arms over the table; he had the door behind him, are at a table in the corner and came it among the flowers below the veran- been shot in the forehead." The chief eyed me with awakened in the hall?"

"You also live at Beliwood, Mr.

No. I am attorney to Miss Letitia gine. Mairland, and was there one night as as limp, unnerved. "Fleming!" he said awed as he stood her guest. I found the bag as Mr. Warthe shot?" Hunter looking down at the body." Fleming, drop described, empty.

The chief turned back to War- the street. "How much money was there in it

when you-left it?' e forehead, and from there afraid to tell Mr. Fleming, but I had were not thots." cenies while he ex- significantly to the group around the to do it. We had a stormy scene, this "Not an hour-probably less than al thing-that I had taken it."

Wardrop flushed. "He was not himself; and, well, it the body? laid it gently over the dead face. meant a great deal to him. And he link it was a relief to all of us. was out of cocaine; I left him raging, a The doctor got up from his kneeling and when I went home I learned that nd the steps re- posture beside the couch, and looked Miss Jane Maitland had disappeared. he speke quietly. "I think that is all. been abducted, at the time my satchel Hunter, I would like to see you for a "What about getting him away from had been emptied! It's no wonder I few minutes.

nd the three of us here?" he said. There's sure to be a question my sanity. "And then-tonight?" the chief per

ber what happened when Butler killed sisted. Gray from the "He was reported as being found have to look after Mr. Fleming; I for a car or cab, whichever materialized do you know about dead in the lumber yard." Hunter said was afraid he would kill himself. It first, he looked back. dryly, "Well, Doctor, this body stays was a bad time to leave while Miss where it is, and I don't give a whoop Jane was missing. But-when I got to man was loitering after us along the Lad way when I left if the whole city government wants the White Cat I found him dead. He street. The police were not asleep, hid huskily. "There it moved, it won't be. This is murder, was sitting with his back to the door, they had only closed one eye. and his head on the table." "Was the revolver in his hand?"

"Murder!" he repeated. "Why-who "You are sure?" from Hunter. "Isn't norning when he threatened you with to hear.

Wardrop's face twitched nervous!

"You have been misinformed," he went to the open window, through replied, but no one was impressed with From Hunter's face I judged it had | me an idea, and I went over and tried been a random shot, and had landed unexpectedly well.

"How many people knew that Mr. Fleming had been hiding at the White

Are You Proud of -Your Bread?going to send for the coroner, and then w'll ask you to go with me to the Have you a reputation as a know about this. Knox, will you tele-

cake maker-is your pastry your pride?

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"Was in his hand. He was dead on that journey until I put it down on flammatica, and your Sanative Wash rehe porch at the Bellwood house, while lieved me. Y ur Li r Pills have no tried to get in. I live at Bellwood, equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing or what your medicines have There was nothing of the panoply of death here, but replied sharply. And after a little me resolve to guard the his hip pecket. It was an ordinary by that figure, I was thirty-sight. The descript of the coroner." with the Misses Maldand, sisters of the house it was rifled. Mr. Knox will bear me out in that. I found my. grip Peorla, Ill.

> Another Operation Avoided. New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegtwo or thre soft-bosom shirts, perhaps etable Compound a trial first, and a half-dozen collars, and a suit of was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

timony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine

"Very few-besides myself, only a man who looks after the club house in the mornings, and Clarkson, th cashier of the Borough Bank, who met

The chief made no comment. "Now, Mr. Knox what about you?" "I opened the door into Mr. Flem-"The bag was empty," he repeated. in's room, perhaps a couple of minutes

> "There was considerable noise; I heard two or three sharp reports like the explosions of an automobile en-

"You heard no shot while you were

"Did they seem close at hand?" "Not particluarly; I thought, if I thought at all, that they were on

"You are right about the automobile." Hunter said dryly, "The mayor sent his car away as I left to follow "A hundred thousand dolars. I was Mr. Wardrop. The sounds you heard now. Hereatter the person who stops me on the streets and wants to talk

It is a strange thing," the chief remorning, I think he thought the natur- flected, "that a revolver could be fired in the upper room of an ordinary "He struck you, I believe, and knock- dwelling house, while that house was ed you down?" said Hunter smoothly. filled with people-and nobody hear it. Were there any powder marks on

"None," Hunter said. hTe chief got up stiffly.

"Thank you very much, gentlemen,

"I think Wardrop was dazed at find ing himself free; he had expected nothing less than an immediate charge "Tonight I felt that some one would of murder. As we walked to the corner

"I thought so," he said bitterly. A

The last train had gone. We took a night electric car to Wynton, and walked the thre miles to Bellwood. Neither of us was talkative, and I a fact, Mr. Wardrop, that you took imagine we were both thinking of Mr. Fleming's revolver from him this Margery, and the news she would have

It had been raining, and the roads were vile. Once Wardrop turned around to where we could hear the detective splasing along, well behind. "I hope he's enjoying it," he said was already which a fresh burst of rain was com- his tone. It was wavering, uncertain. "I brought you by this road, so he'd "The devil you did!" I exclaimed. Till have to be scraped with a knife before I can get my clothes off."

We both felt better for the laugh t was a sort of nervous reaction. The detective with a faint smile. "It's a while Wardrop stood still, while plowed along. They came up together presently, and the three of us trudged on, talking of immaterial things.

At the door Wardrop turned to the letective with a waint smile. "It's raining again,' he said, "you'd better come in. You needn't worry about me; I'm not going to run away, and there's a couch in the library.'

The detective grinned, and in the light from the hall I recognized the man I had followed to the police station two nights before. "I guess I will," he said, looking

apologetically at his mucay clothes This thing is only a matter of form anyhow.' But he didn't lie down on the couch He took a chair in the hall near the

foot of the stairs, and we left him here, with the evening paper and a lamp. It was a queer situation, to say

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

A Warning to Offenders.

Bell Pruett, a white woman who has given the police considerable trouble and who was arrested Sunday and locked () for the evening sullenly and defiantly appeared before the recorder this morning to answer charge of disorderly conduct and of having a pistol in the streets. In neither case was the testimony against her such that a conviction could lie, and through her attorney Mr. Cliff Newell, she asked for an acquittal and secured it. She was warned by the police, however, that unless there was a great improvement in her conduct within a very short time she would be sent to the

as any covering you can get.

heard of. Call or write and let us explain.

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fined \$25 and costs by Recorder D. B. Smith this morning upon a charge f extremely disorderly conduct. Be cause a man owed him a bill he was very disorderly to the man's wife and in the presence of a little boy. There were witnesses against im to have talked all day, but the recorder saw fit to stop them after they had lucidly explained. Bostick offered no excuse and paid the fine and costs.

C. E. Abernathy, another white man, will have to pay a little more than 315 for alleged disorde:ly conduct and the use of profanity on the streets. He was fined in one case \$5 and costs and in the other had to pay only the

Future Offenders Given Warning

now. Hereafter the person who sto

merning. He was talking to a man named Charlie Laue, who had been arrested for being drunk and who wanted his case finished quickly, but the order was intended as a warning to all offenders in thef uture.

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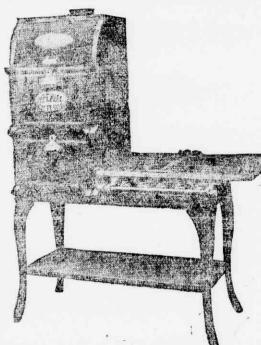
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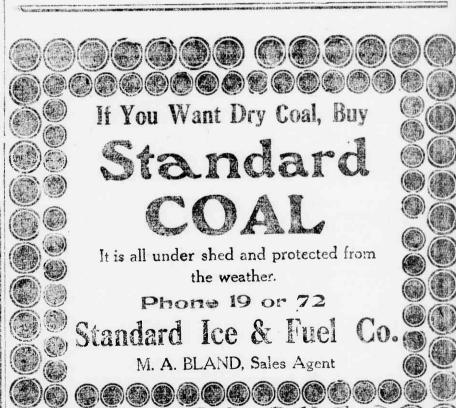
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