

By S. S. VAN DINE

When Vance and I arrived at the test?"

Coe house, Markham and Sergeant
Heath were already there. There was
a detective from the homicide bureau.

Nothing really exciting the sitting glumly on the front steps

We went to the second the pened" walked back toward the front of the Gras. ouse, and entered Grassi's quarters lights were on.

Heath and Markham stood at the foot of Grassi's bed, looking at the prostrate figure lying there. Sitting hausted—" in a straight chair, on the opposite side of the bed, was a capable looking man of about forty.

informed Vance. "Gamble called him

Doctor Debsenz looked up, nodded and went on about his work with swift efficiency.

Grassi lay on his back, clad in white slike pajamas. He was ghastly pale, and the arm nearest us moved restlessly on the sheets, like that of a person under the influence of hyoscin. There was an area of blood, perhaps 12 inches in diameter, on the sheet at his left side nearest the document. I had a sort of sixth sense."

"Perhaps you are psychic," sugarned that had a sort of sixth sense."

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"Perhaps you are psychic," sugarned that had a sort of sixth sense." sheet at his left side nearest the doctor. His pajama coat was also stained tor. His pajama coat was also stained any rate, I kept perfectly still and ly hour for mentation with blood. His eyes were closed, but let my eyes move about the room. his lips were moving incoherently.

Presently the doctor rose.
"I think that's all I can do for him at the minute, Mr. Markham," he said. "I'll send for the ambulance

Markham nodded. "Thank you, Doc

Ther he turned to Vance.

"Just what is the nature of the tied and frightened I do not know, wound, dector?" but I lost consciousness for a mo-

"When I regained consciousness I crosses the dimple of the anti-cubital fessa. The thrust punctured the melar basilic vein and caused a product of the anti-cubital fessa and was throbbing."

Grassi looked at Markham appealations by the constitution of the constituti He was stabbed at the outer borbasilic artery."

The doctor hesitated, "The wound was a bit ragged, and "The wound was a bit ragged, and I knew him well enough to realize of a rather peculiar conformation; it that he was at this moment intensely was not made with a knife, but with absorbed in the recital. some instrument like a very thick

Could it have been a small dagger with a diamond-shaped biade?"
"Yes, very easily."

Vance noducd. "You're taking him to the hospital?"

"Yes; immediately," the doctor told by the doctor."

'Yes; immediately," the doctor told by the doctor."

'You which side of the bed did you dium-amytal by mouth. It'll quiet him tonight, and he'll be able to return.

'On the side on which you are sithere tomorrow. His arm will be in ting," Grassi informed him "And a a sung for a few days, but unless soon as I had turned on the lights, there is an infection, there's no dan-I opened the door-"

"Is he in shape to be questioned for a while before you take him to the hospital?" Vance asked.

The doctor bent over Grassi, felt his pulse, and looked at his pupils. "Oh, yes." He walked toward the 'The ambulance won't be here

for haif an hour." He went into the hall where Gamble was standing. "Where's the phone?" we heard him ask the butler.

Doctor Lobsenz was no sooner out of the room than Grassi opened his ing medical assistance," eyes and looked up at us, shifting in Vance rose slowly and walked to a

up the sheet. Thank God you've come!" Grassi

said, his eyes resting on Vance. "Af-ter all that has occurred today—then per to have this happen. It's terrible! I hope I never see this house again." He gave a shudder and his eyes during the conversation.

"Well, anyway, you weren't killed," Vance murmured.

He was now walking around the room. He looked carefully at the door, tried the knob; studied the arrangement of Grassi's shoes near the foot of the bed; opened the closet door and looked inside; moved to the east window, opened the shade and the fact that there are no bloodstains drew it again; took the lid off a small on the floor." ivoried clothes hamper, scrutinized Vance wa studied the arrangement of the furniture: and finally switched the lights off and on again.

Grassi's lids were half-closed, but I could see that his eyes followed every move that Vance made. When Vance had switched the lights back on, Grassi lifted himself on one el-

bow. "What are you searching for?" he demanded. "What right have you to front window and looked out. come in here and take advantage of my helplessness?"

Vance sat down in a chair beside the bed and calmly took out a cig-arette, lighting it with leisurely de-

"Is it not," he asked, "the custom in your country, Mr. Grassi, to look er a room in which a crime—or an asked. "If so, I'll get some clothes on attempted crime has been commit- him and take him along."

"Well, what did you find?" de-

'Nothing really excitin'," Vance re plied. "Suppose you tell us what hap-

Grassi settled back on the pillows house, and entered Grassi's quarters. Certainly—I went to bed early. I The curtains were drawn and all the was fatigued—the excitement today It was about eleven o'clock—and I

> "You turned out the lights?" Vance asked casually.

man of about forty.
"This is Doctor Lobsenz," Markham the shades. The street lights are ofen annoying. en annoying. . . I was awakened by one slight noise—I cannot say exactly what But I lay quiet for a moment, listening, and hearing noth-ing further, started to doze off again

But it was very dark-there was only looked at the window I saw a vague shape pass in front of me, and I instinctively threw my left arm across my breast, as if to ward off some-thing which I felt was endangering me, but which I did not understand.

Grassi was stabled through the left arm. Doctor Lobsenz says it is not a dangerous wound."

Almost simultaneously I feit a sharp we had left it the afternoon before; stinging pain in my left arm, just but now there was undried blood upnot a dangerous wound."

Almost simultaneously I feit a sharp we had left it the afternoon before; stinging pain in my left arm, just but now there was undried blood upnot a dangerous wound." vance's eyes were on Grassi's pall of pressure. Whether it was the pain he face. Without looking up he spoke, or whether it was from being starment. I probably fainted. . . ."
"When I regained consciousness I

What shaped weapon would you and finally to Vance. Vance was plac-say was used?" asked Vance. idly smoking, as if the man's recital had little or no interest for him. But ber

"What did you do them?" Vanc-

Grassi took a deep breath and

again closed his eyes
"I called out several times and waited; but as no one answered, I

vances eyebrows went up.
Ah, the door was closed?"

"Not quite It was, as you say, un-ched. . . Then I called again edge of the bed and waited until he tonight? And where, and doing what,

"Did anyone else answer your summons?

No. The butier went immediately to the telephone in the hall, down stairs, and I could hear him summon-

the bed and trying to assume a more upright position. Vance arranged the pillows under his shoulders and drew fingers over the inlay.

beautiful old Boule cabinet between the two east windows, and ran his fingers over the inlay.

sive indecision his shoulders.

"Well, Mr. Vance arranged the pillows under his shoulders."

"I say, Mr. Grassi"-he spoke without turning around-"what about the blood-stained bath towel in that ham

Grassi glanced up with more alertness than he had shown at any time

"There was a bath towel on this little stand beside the bed," he ex plained. "You see, I have no private bath and the butler always leaves me my bath towel at night. When I arose I wrapped it around my arm-

"Ah, yes-quite so." Vance turned from the Boule cabinet and walked toward the door. "That accounts for

Vance was now inspecting the lock

"How did it happen, Mr. Grassi." he asked in an offhand manner, "that you didn't lock your door before you said your prayers and went to bed last night?

"The lock does not work," Grassi returned in a tone of injured defiance.

At this moment a siren was heard in the street, and Vance went to the

"The ambulance is here," he an nounced. "We hope, Mr. Grassi, that you have a quiet night, and that we will see you tomorrow feeling quite yourself again."

Dr. Lobsenz appeared at the door with Gamble. "Through with my patient?" he

Huey Described As a Loving Father

Miss Rose Long, Daughter of the Kingfish, Tells Newspapermen That "Pop's" the Stuff.



New York. Above is a most recent picture of Miss Rose Long, daughter of "Kingfish" Senator Huey P. Long and Mrs. Long of Louisiana, Miss Long was here with her mother on a shopping tour.

In an interview with newspaper men, the comely Miss Long scribed her highly-publicized father as the "lovingest, kindest dad in

Vance nedded.

Thank you, Doctor, and good luck. . And now, Markham, suppose we to downstairs to the library and do a oit of thinking-although it's a beast

After Grassi, accompanied by Doca faint nimbus of light filtering tor Lobsenz, had departed, Vance through the drawn shades. But as I closed the library doors and walked to the large center table.
"There it is, Markham, old dear,"

he said with a grim smile, pointing

to the Chinese dagger before him.

The dagger lay on the library table in almost exactly the same spot where we had left it the afternoon before; too plainly, that it was the weapon which had been used to strike thru

Grassi's arm.
"But why," asked Markham with a puzzled frown, should the man who attempted to kill Grassi bring the veapon back here to the library

ieft side, and the pain in my arm had increased and was throibing."

Grassi looked at Markham appealingly. Then his eyes moved to Heath and finally to Vance. Vance to the library?"

"Probably," replied Vance, "for the same reason that the person who stabled Archer and Brisbane Coe put the dagger in the vase in this same. room. At least there's a certain consistency in the actions of our stab-

> "You think," asked Markham, "that the same person who stabbed the Coes

> attempted Grassi's life also?"
> "Why leap at conclusions" sighed Vance. "There are so many other things to be ascertained before we can reach any intelligent conclusion.
> "For instance?"

Vance arranged himself comforta-

bly in a large chair.
"Well," he said, inhaling deeply on
his cigarette "I could endure to hear
the various persons inside and outside the house chant their runes as to what they know of tonight's happenings. . . And there are other things which might bear casual scrutiny to wit: Why did Grassi's call for help not arouse Miss Lake on the third floor ere it penetrated to Gamble's latched. Then I called again— ears? And what hath you Cerebus on into the hall; and the butler—upstairs the front stone steps to say about was the subtle Mr. Liang during the upheaval? And also what of the doughty guard which I asked to have stationed in Archer Coe's bedroom to-

Heath, who during the entire time been in a state of silent but aggres sive indecision, stood up and squared

Well, Mr. Vance, we will get all of your questions answered pronto. I'm

## The "liquid test"

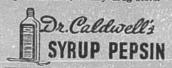
... it ENDS bowel worries for many people

This is a test that tells you whether the system needs a cathartic change. If you have constant sluggish spells or bilious attacks, and laxatives seem to make things worse, it would be wise to try this:

wise to try this:

Stop all use of any laxative that does not encourage variation from a "fixed dose" (which may be entirely too large a dose for your individual need). Use instead, a liquid laxative that you can measure and regulate as to dose. As necessary to repeat, take smaller doses, less and less often, until the bowels are moving without any help at all. any help at all.

Doctors use liquid laxatives, Doctors use liquid laxatives, and a properly prepared liquid laxative containing natural laxative agents like senna and caseara is a joy and a comfort; a real help in establishing regularity. Ask your doctor about this! (Doctors use liquid laxatives.) You can get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which is a most dependable liquid laxative, at any drug store.



MACHINERY SHOULD BE INSPECTED BEFORE WORK

Get your farm machinery ready for the exports for September, 1933. work before the spring rush starts, urges Professor David Weaver, agriultural engineer at N. C. State Col-

The first step is to inspect all machinery carefully, he says, and make an inventory of repairs needed and

the parts to be replaced.

The parts should be ordered as earpossible so they will arrive be fore the machines must be used, he explains, and the repair work sched-nied so that the machinery to be used irst will be repaired first.

Look into the disk harrow bearings.

xamine the plow points, handles, and praces, ascertain the number of new arts needed, note the parts that need esharpening, tightening or cleaning All harness gear should be gone

over thoroughly, cleaned and oiled when necessary. See that there are enough seed plates to handle all types of seed to be sown with the planter.

Cultivators, mowing machines, and binders should be gone over carefully. New blades, bearings, sickles, rollers gears, or chains may be needed These machines should be so repaired and lubricated that they will operate moothly and efficiently.

This is only a brief outline of the hings to be checked. Weaver points out, but the farmer who operates the nachines should not have trouble in ocating the defects if he gives them careful inspection

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express out thanks to our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and helpfulness during he illness and death of our father arroll Trivett

Clark Trivett, Brothers and Sisters.

An alarming decrease in the catch of fish along the North Carolina coast has caused fishermen in the Manteo ection to organize in quest of gov rnment aid to tide them over the lean winter.

elling the world I'd like to get the answers myself. I asked that detecnight, and he said nobody. But we'll ask him again."

"Come here, Sullivan," he bawled; and the dejected figure we had passed on the front steps came into the library. "A guy's been stabbed here," Heath

niustered. "You told me no one had come in or gone out the front door. But this is serious business, and we want you to wrack your brain, if any, und tell us what you know.

Detective Sullivan was both thashed and defiant.

"I told you, Sergeant," he insisted, "that I've been sitting on those steps since seven o'clock tonight and nothing or nobody, so much as cockroach, has passed me, goin' or

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

The Philippine islands exported 5,-324,874 cigars to the United States last September, less than one-fourth of the straightest streams in the United States.







THE WATAUGA DEMOCRAT MAKES THIS OFFER APPLIC-ABLE TO BOTH NEW AND RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTIONS!! In case of renewals any arreages must be taken care of, however.