Described a longith of the cham is building I saw th wagt like sentings, in spike of his getting there is, he was finding it difficult to keep mind on file work. It was the first I had ever known anything to ferre with actence in his life.

It was a dainty little grown, breathing the solid of the solid to the solid to the solid of the matter of any properties of the cham sheeped in morning paper. Bill, I did not hold to watch him covered out of corner of my eye. Quickly he ran to the letters, instead of taking more by one, in his usual method way. I quite complimented my prior accurant. He selected the sty note.

However, it is not to the complemented my prior accurant. He selected the sty note.

However, I quite complimented my prior accurant. He selected the sty note.

However, I quite complimented my prior accurant. He selected the sty note.

However, I quite complimented my prior accurant. He selected the sty note.

However, I quite complimented my prior accurant. He selected the sty note.

However, I was a daily like being a state of the best of the paper and was surprised to that it whowed, first, amassement. a pain, as though nomething had thin.

I read the way upstairs.

It was a dainty little grown, breathing the mission of the shell of make the solid to the stignt of the mission of the distribution of the best of profunity as we all tellowed in after there. For a mount Kanned with the mission of the day according to the distribution of the bed, near the head, of the bed, near the head, of the day note that the stignt of the day note that the stignt of the day note that the stignt of the day note.

"Miss Described a solid makes the stignt of the shed at the subject of the bed in after the stignt of the day of the day note that the stignt of the day of the day note that the stignt of the day of the day note that the stignt of the shed in the spiker of his hand.

"Miss Described in after him the sale of the bed in after the subject of the sale of the bed in the spiker of his hand.

"Look" he exclaimed it

accomment Craig looked at it in an-religation, then turn it open eagerly, was still watching his face over the op of the paper and was surprised to see that it showed, first, amakement, tone pain, as though something had out him.

hon pain; as though something the northins.

He read it again—then looked traight shead, as if in a dam.

Suddenly he jumped up, bringing his ignity olenched flat down with a loud-lap into the pain of his hand.

"Hy heaven!" he exclaimed, "I—I

Will!"
He strode hastily to the telephone. Almost angrily he selzed the receiver and asked for a number.
"Wh-what's the matter, Craig!" I shirted out eager!
As he waited for the number, he threw the letter over to me. I took it sun't rad:
"Professor Craig Kennedy,
"The University, The Heights, City-"Dear Bir:

"Dear Sir:

"I have come to the conclusion that your work is a sindrance rather than an assistance in clearing up my father's death, and I hereby beg to state that your services are no longer required. This is a final decision, and I beg that you will not try to see me again regarding the matter.

"ELAINE DODGE."

"ELAINE DODGE."

If it had been a bomb I could not

It it had been a bomb I could not have been more surprised:

I could not make it out.

Kennedy impatiently worked the receiver up and down, repeating the number. "Hello-hello," he repeated. "Yes-hello. Is Miss-oh-good morntag, Miss Dodge."

I He was hurrying along as if to give her be chance to cut him off. "These her be chance to cut him off." These

her no chance to cut him off. "I have fust received a letter, Miss Dodge, telling me that you don't want me to con-tinue investigating your father's death, and not to try to see you again about..."

about..."
He stopped. I could hear the reply.
"Why......no.....Mr. Kennedy, I have
written you no letter."
'The look of mingled relief and surprise that crossed Craig's face spoke

volumes.

"Miss Dodge," he almost shouted.

"this is a new trick of the 'Clutching

"Please lie back on the couch, he directed. Then turning to us he added "It takes soms! time for this to I-I'll be right over. Craig hung up the receiver and turned from the telephone. Evidently he was thirting decely. Suddenly his

your arm?"

Wonderingly she did so, and Ker

memory of all that occurred to you last night. Will you allow me?"

into her arm.
She did not wince.

work. Takes time for the drug to work.

Kennedy paused. Had we known at the time, Michael—he of a sinister face—must have been in the hallway that night, careful that no one saw him. A tap at the door and the "Clutching Hand" must have beckened him. A mothent's pariety and they separated—"Chitching Hand" going back to Elsine, who was now under the influence of the second drug.

"Our criminal," resumed Kennedy thoughtfully, "may have shaken

thoughtfully, "may have shaken Elaine She did not answer. Then he Elaine. She did not answer. I have may have partly revived her. She must have been startled. Clutching must have been startled.

must have been startled. Clutching Hand, perhaps, was halt crouching, with a big ugly blue steel revolver leveled full in her face.

"One word and I shoot! he probably cried. 'det up!"

"Trembling, she must have done so. 'Your stippers and a kimono,' he would naturally have ordered. Shes put them on mechanically. Then he must have ordered her to go out of the door and down the stairs. 'Clutching Hand' must have followed, and as he did so he would have cautiously put Wonderingly she did so, and Ket nedy bent almost reverently ove-her plump arm examining it.

On it was a small dark discolors tion, around which was a slight red ness and tenderities.

"That," he said slowly, "is the mark of a hypodermic needle." he did so he would have cautiously put

out the lights."

We were following, spellbound, Ken-We were following, spellbound, Kennedy's graphic reconstruction of what must have happened. Evidently he had struck close to the truth. Elaine's eyes were closed. Gently Kennedy led her along. "Now, Miss Dodge," he encouraged, "try—try hard to recollect Just what it was that happened last night—everything."

As Kennedy paused after his quick recital, she seemed to tremble all over. Slowly she begait to speak. We stood a weestruck. Kennedy had been right! lamp. It was vicious. Another man

mark of a hypodermic needle."

As he finished examining Elaine's arm he drew the letter from nis pocket. Still facing her he said in a low tone, "Miss Dodge—you did write this letter—but under the influence of the new twilight sleep."

"Why, Craig." I exclaimed excitedly, "what do you mean?"

"Exactly what I say. With Miss Dodge's permission I shall show you. awestruck. Kennedy had been right By a small adr inistration of the drug, which will inj. re you in no way, Miss Dodge, I think I can bring back the The girl was now living over again those minutes that had been forgot-

last night. Will you allow me?"
"Mercy, no!" protested her Aunt Josephine, who had entered the room.
"I want the experiment to be tried,"
Elaine said quietly.
A moment later jennedy had placed
her on a couch in the corner of the
room.

those minutes that had been forgot-ten—blotted out by the drug.

And it was all real to her, too—ter-ribly real. She was speaking, plainly in terror.

"I see a man—oh, such a figure— with a mask. He holds a gun in my face—he threatens me. I put on my kimono and slippers, as he tells me. I am in a dase. I know what I am I am in a daze. I know what I am doing—and I don't know. I go out with him, downstairs, into the library."

her on a couch in the corner of the room.

"Now, Mrs. Dodge." he said, "please bring me a basin and a towel."

Aunt Josephine, "econciled, brought them. Kennedy dropped an antiseptic tablet into the water and carefully sterillized Eliajie's arm init above the spot where the red mark showed. Then he drew the bypodermie from his pocket—carefully sterilized it, also, and filling it with scopolamin from the bottle.

"Just a moment, Miss Dodge," he encouraged, as he Jabbed the needle into her arm. with him, downstairs, into the library."
Elaine shuddered again at the recollection. "Ugh! The room is dark, the room where he killed my father. Moonlight outside streams in. This masked man and I come in. He switches on the lights.

"Go to the safe," he says, and I do it—the new safe you know. The

do it-the new safe, you know. 'Do you know the combination?' he asks 'Yes,' I reply, too frightened to

me. 1es, 1eply, too frightened to say no.

"'Open it then,' he says, waving that awful revolver closer. I do so. Hastily he rummages through it, throwing papers here and there. But he seems not to find what he is after and turns away, swearing fearfully.

"'Hang it!' he cries at me. 'Where else did your father keep papers?' I point in desperation at the desk. He takes one last look at the safe, shoves all the papers he has strewn on the floor back again and slams the safe shut.

"Now, come on,' he says, indicating 'Now, come on,' he says, indicating

"Now, come on, he says, indicating with the gun that he wants me to follow him away from the safe. At the desk he repeats the search. But he finds nothing. Almost I think he is about to kill me. "Where else did your father keep papers" he hisses fiercely, still threatening me with the gun.

"I am too frightened to speak. But st last I am able to say, 'I—I don't know!' Again he threatens me. 'As God is my judge,' I cry, 'I don't know.' It is fearful. Will he shoot me?
"Thank heaven! At last he believes

"Thank heaven! At last he believe But such a look of folled fury I have never seen on any human fall

ore.
"Sit down!" he growls, adding, 'at

the desk.' I do.
""Take some of your note paper—
the best.' I do that, too.
"'And a pen, he goes on. My fingers can hardly hold it.
"'Now—write!' he says, and as he dictates, I write"—
"This?" interjected Kennedy, eagerly holding up the letter that he had received from her.



Words cannot keep pace with what followed. Together we rushed to the back stairs.

came down, covering me entirely Ower and over we went, smashing : lamp. It was victous. Another man attacked me, too.

"I've got him—Kennedy!" I heard

a voice pant over me.

A scream followed from Aunt Josephine. Suddenly the portieres were

pulled off me.
"The deuce!" puffed Kennedy. "It's

"The deuce!" puffed Kennedy. "It's Jameson."

Bennett had rushed plump into me, coming the öther way, hidden by the portieres!

If we had known at the time, our Michael of the sinister face had aliqued the library and was standing to the center of the room. He have the standing the center of the room. He have the standing the center of the room. He have the standing the center of the room. As we finished of drawing room. As we finished ou struggle in the library-he rose hastil from behind the divan in the other room, where he had dropped, and had quietly and hastily disappeared paietly and hastily brough another door.

Laughing and breathing hard, they clied me to my feet. It was no oke to me. I was sore in every

Bennett.
"I don't know-perhaps back there,"

Bennett and I argued a moment then started and stopped short. Aunt Josephine had run downstairs and was now shoving the letter into Craig's hands.

Craig's hands.

We gathered about him curiously.
He opened it. On it was that awesome Clutching Hand again.
Kennedy read it. For a moment
he stood and studied it, then slowly
crushed it in his hand.
Live the Elektronic reals and about

crushed it in his hand.

Just then Elaine, pale and shaken
from the ordeal she had voluntarily
gone through, burst in upon us from
upstairs. Without a word she advanced to Craig and took the letter

vanced to Craig and tock the letter from him.
Inside, as on the envelope, was that same signature of the Clutching Hand.
Elaine gazed at it, wild-eyed, then at Craig. Craig smillingly reached for the note, took it, folded it, and unconcernedly thrust it into his pocket.
"My God!" she cried, clasping her hands convulsively, and repeating the words of the letter. "YOUR LAST WARNING!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NOTICE OF SALE.

"Now within dictates, I write"—

"This?" interjected Kennedy, eager ly holding up the letter that he had of sale contained in three certain received from her.

Ellaine looked it over with her drughaden eyes. "Yes," she nedfed, then spectively, executed by Garneld lapsed again to the scene itself. "He reads it over, and as he does so says, 'Now, address an envelope, Himself he folds the letter, seals the envelope, stemps it, and drops it into his pocket, hastily straightening the desk.

"Now, go shead of me—again with the process of the register of Deeds in book 160, page 342, book 166, page 409, and book 182, page 98 respectively, to all of which reference is hereby had, same being in Beaufort country records, the undersigned will on Fri-Now, go shead of me—again, all of which reference is hereby had, same being in Beaufort county records, the undersigned will on Fridor. We are going back upstairs. I obey him, and at the door he o'clock noon, at the Courthouse door switches off the lights. How I stand it I do not know, go upstairs me

"Test then the "Cintching Hand" appeared. He came stealthily through that window, which he had opened a moment in he heitated, seeing Risine asiesp. Then he tiploed over to the bed, let us say, and for a mement looked at her, sleeping.

A second later he had thrust his hand into his pocket and had taken out a small glass bulb with a long thin neck. That was cityl chloride—a drug out from the effect of the drug of about 170 feet, to the Southern side line of the Southern side line of the Southern side line of the Southern side into of the door at which she stated.

"By beavens!" he muttered, starning too. "Look!"

We did look. A letter was slowly being isserted under the door.

The meet heat of his hand is anough to cause the cuty chloride to the door and the country of the lot conveyed to Keile Joyner by the looked the thing under Elaine's face, turning also over his own lead and viole the said proved. The said success and the said of the said success and the s

6-18-6wo. TT TT MET MOTHER OF

ington. North Carolina:

You are hereby notified that the Board of Aldermo of said city hava ordered an election to be held in said city ou May 3rd, 1915, for the purpose of submitting to the qualitated voters of said city the question of issuing bonds in the sum of Thirty Five Thousand Dollars, for the following purposes, to wit:

181. Thirty Thousand Dollars for the completion of the Sewerage System in said city of Washington, as he bestoons heen explained to the citizens in an article published by

Ind. Five Thousand Dollars will be used for the purpose of installing a fire alarm system in the city of Washington. At said election all those who are in favor of issuing said bonds in the sum of Thirty-Five Thousand Dollars for the purposes aforesaid, shall vote ballots on which shall be written or printed the words, "For Sewerage and Fire Alarm System" and all those wishall oppose the issuing of eaid bonds for said purpose will vote ballots on which shall be written or arinted the words "Asainst Sewer-

ection:
First Ward-Washington Meter
ar Company.

Ar Company.
Second Ward—City Hall.
Third Ward—Leggett's Store.
Fourth Ward—Andrew's Store.
The registration books will be
upen on the 2nd day of April, 1818,
and will remain open ser the peried of twenty days

This 23rd day of Masch, 1918. FRANK & RESERVE

Countersigned: W. G. Ayers, City Clerk. 3-25-edikal.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of John R. Perry, decased, this is to notify all person lding claims against said estate, o file same with the undersimped Vaughan, attorneye within one year from this date, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of payment. All persons indebted to said or

A. M. BEMAY. Administrator John R. Perry,

Simmons & Vaughan, Attva



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Iver Johnson, Reading Standard, Emblem, Hudson Dayton and Great Western Bicycles sold for cash or on time. We also have the most complete repair shop in the city all work guaran

Phone 288



ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTIC.

seemed to draw weird and curious in struments that met the ever new problems which his strange profession brought to him.

I watched euricustly. He took out a hottle and what looked like a little hypodermic syrings, thrust them into this pocket and, for once, oblivious to my very existence, deliberately walked out of the laboratory.

I did not propose to be thus cayalferly dismissed. I suppose it would have looked filled by the strain of the tragedy. Perhaps she fell aslee.*

As we watched Ellaine going under door. We are going back upstairs. I obey him, and at the door he switches off the lights. How I stand to the court huse door he switches off the lights. How I stand to T. G. not know. go upstairs me what looked for cash, the following described real estate, wit:

As we watched Ellaine going under coord. We are going back upstairs. I obey him, and at the door he switches off the lights. How I stand to T. G. not know. go upstairs me what looked the said of the switches off the lights. How I stand to T. G. not know. go upstairs me what looked from the switches off the lights. How I stand to T. G. not know. go upstairs me what looked the laboratory.

I did not propose to be thus cayalferly dismissed. I suppose it would have looked for eash, the followed him as hastily as if

This 19th day March, 1915 B. J. BRIDGER, Administrator C. T. A

est form of sympathy. Anyone os sympathics with the sufferings of triand but it requires a very fine pu sympathise with the sufferings of a friend, but it requires a very fine na-ture to sympathize with a friend's success. Sympathy with joy intensi-fles the sum of joy in the world. Sym-pathy with pain does not really di-minish the amount of pain.—Osen

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than a coal stove. You can keep one or four burners at an intensely hot

or merely simmering flame. Come in and let us show you how these Florence

Automatic Stoves work, how simple and reliable. No Wicks to burn out. No Valves to leak. Once started, each burner will keep going at the same power until you turn it out.

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J. L. O'QUINN & CO., RALE[GH, N. C. Phones, Store 48, Green House 149

to the highest bidder, at the Courthouse door of Beaufort county, on Monday, May 10th, 1915, at noon the Edwards water mill and site, together with the rights and privileges incident and belonging thereto. subject to the widow's dower in the same, the vacant lot adjoining the mill property and the house and to n the town of Eward, lately own ed and occupied by A. M. Edwards

The property will be offered both en floors and water with any amount as a whole and in parcels, but no bid of acrubbing will not remove to less than Six Hundred and Thir. of less than Six Hundred and Thirof less than Six Hundred and Thir-ty-eight (\$638.60) Dollars for the the result. whole will be received

NOTICE OF SALE.

By virtue of an order of resate, the last bid having been raised, in the proceeding of Eugenia Bryan, Admx, of A. M. Edwards, deceased, law, of A. M

Without Personality

Without Personality.
The man who has no refuge in himself, who lives, so to speak, in his front rooms, in the outer whirlwine of things and opinions, is not properly a personality at all he is one on

many woman grieve bethere are grease spots on their kitch and you will be pleased



his mind to something, and a moment later he opened the cabbust—that in exhaustible storehouse from which he seemed to draw welfd and curious in truments that met he aver new prob-

ty, but I followed him as hastily as if he had tried to shut the door on his We arrive We arrived at the corner above the Dedge house just in time to see anoth-

er visitor—Benhett-enter.

"And, Perry," we heard Etains say, as we were ushered in, "someone has even forged my name—the handwriting and everything-telling Mr. Kennedy to drop the case—and I never

She stopped as we entered. "That's the limit!" exclain

"Miss Dodge has just been tell-

You," interrupose
Miss Dodge, thic is it."
He handed her the letter. She alHe handed it, examining it carefully,
and seleed it, examining it carefully, You," interrupted Craig. "Look, seized it, examining it carefully large eyes opening wider in won

This is certainly my writing and note paper," she murmured. "but sever wrote the letter!" Tails looked from the letter to her sail; No cae said a word. For watest Kennedy hestlated, think-





citisens in an article published by the Mayor of said city in the Wash-ington Daily News. Ind. Five Thousand Dollars will

ballots on which shaft be written or printed the words "Asainst Sewerage and Fire Alarm System."

The following persons have been designated by the Board of Aldermen to act as registrars for the various wards, to-wit:
First Ward—W. K. Jacobson. Second Ward—T. W. Phillips.
Third Ward—W. W. Leggett. Fourth Ward—H. H. Dairs.

The following places have been signated as polling places for maid

tate will please make immediate settlement. This March 23, 1915.



D.R. CUTLER



Sympathy with pain is not the high

