# MAKE THIS A CRADDOCK EASTER

Never before in the history of this store have we sold so many CRADDOCK Shoes, as at

this Easter time. Never before has the CRADDOCK Shoe been the choice of so many men in all the walks of life. Never before have we seen such an ideal combination of styles, good leather, good workmanship, durability, comfort and price.

THE CRADDOCK SHOE is easily the best value in shoe leather and shoe making to be found in all America today.

## All Leathers --- All Styles NO MORE \$3.50 NO LESS

Here is a style for every taste—the swagger—the extreme—the conservative—the common sense. All of these are represented in all the good leathers. Here is every choice. Patent leather, dull gun metal calf, wax calf, russia, copper tan, willow calf in broad toes, narrow toes, button, silk ties, straight lasts, swing lasts, flat toes, knob toes, an inexhaustible profusion of fine foot wear.

> Craddock Oxfords are the Oxford hit of the year, snug ankle fits that hug the heel without raising blisters or gaping at the throat.

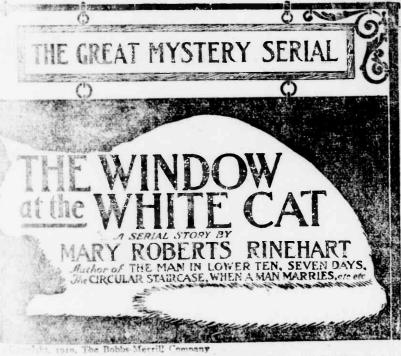
Last minute buyers who see this line will congratulate themselves that they have not bought elsewhere. Our immense stocks are not broken or depleted. We can give you a full choice of splendid Craddock Values.

DeLane Shoe Co.

36 East Trade Street







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k of a very beautiful little bit trying. she was, almost in her manner. then she drew up her thing like its former had beautiful eyeck and perfectly penalmost incongruous

eak: she used a cane d. and after dinner. was content to sit ed, propped with largery read to the it nursery and Edith

a little ways out of "and we could Margery says id and it will certain-Jack, are you laugh-

our gray, Jack, than hardly improved him.

doesn't like it." Mrs. Butler had I replied perfunctorily, as I led the full details of the crime." er back on me and in the paper; sud-

day morning-a sui- on my way there."

grew weak and semi-hysterical, laughing and crying in the same breath. When she had been helped up stairs, own to dinner for in her weakened state it had been re cheerful than more of a shock than we realized, Marshe had chang | gery came down and we tried to forget the scene we had just gone through.

"I am glad Fred was not here." Edir hair dressed high, ith confided to me. Ellen is a lovely woman, and as kind as she is mild; done before-that but in one of her-attacks, she is a

> It was strange to contrast the way in which the two women took their his palms. similar bereavenents. Margery represented the best type of normal American womanhood; Ellen Butler the neurasthenic; she demanded everywhile I closed the house-Fred had not come in-I advised her to let Mrs. his revolver in my pocket!' Butler go back to her sanatorium.

stairs; Fred was out, and I waited for him, being curious to know the verdict a shot fired?"

"My word before heaven," he said the thunder storm cutside covered it. visitor was Wardrop.

He came in quietly, and I had a police. hance to see him well, under the hall replied gravely, light; the change three days had was terrible to see, A gust of wind Shall we train the was shocking. His eyes were sunk shook the shutters, and he jumped s, or shall we buy deep in his head, his reddened lids almost out of his chair. and twitching mouth told of little said, aggriev-sleep, of nerves ready to snap. He was said. "There have been cases where and you and I were inside, and called more for horse feed untidy, too, and a three days' beard men confessed murders they never Fleming.

gone to bed." "it's the top of the evening yet,"

way to the library. Once inside, Wared it, and when I drop closed the door and looked sed it up, I saw she around him like an animal at bay.

n and come over to to him, "You don't look as if you you begin to think as I do?" Butler was not faint have been in bed for a couple of

You wouldn't go to

"Well, it's true enough. Knox, there across the street now, eating an apple under a lamp post."

hat was your own contention."

resting his hands on his knees, gazed mismanagement for a time. In the at me somberly.

"Suppose I say he didn't kill him- it again?" self?" slowly. "Suppose I say he was murdered? Suppose-good God-supose I killed him myself?'

hurried on. wondering-if I did it! He hadn't any weapon; I had one, his, I hated him sone off my head and done it—and not renewed an old train of thought. remember it. There have been cases

His condition was pitiable. I looked board. When I came back he was sit- room was empty." ting with bent head, his forenead on

get the warehouse. "I've thought it all out," he said painfully. "My mother had spells of emotional insanity. Perhaps I went was shot from there. He was facing there, without knowing it, and killed the open window, sitting directly under thing by her way of helplessness and him. I can see him, in the night, when the light, writing. A shot fired through timidity. She was a constant drain on I daren't sleep, toppling over on to a broken pane of one of the ware-Edith's ready sympathy. That night, that table, with a bullet wound in his house windows would meet every re-

At twelve-thirty ! was still down no conscious recollection of hearing heard. There was a report, of course

and he had gone to on the play. The bell rang in a few fervently. "But I tell you, Knox, he "By George, he exclaimed. "The anager or other, Ed. minutes before one, and went to had no weapon. No one came out of warehouse, of course. I never thought anding the royalties, the door; some one in the vestibule that room as I went in and yet he was of it." He was relieved, for some was tapping the floor impatiently with only swaying forward, as if I had reason. his foot. When I opened the door I shot him one moment, and caught him was surprised to find that the late as he fell, the next. I was dazed; people knew he was at the club, and I don't remember yet what I told the which of them hated him enough to

The expression of fear in his eyes

"You will have to be careful," I committed, driven by Heaven knows "I'm glad it's you," he said, by way what method of undermining their took out the scrap of paper which won't eat gasoline," of greeting. "I was afraid you'd have mental imagination to "third degree" Margery had found pinned to the pil torture of your own invention, and in low in her father's bed room, "Do you two days more you will be able to add know what that means?" I asked watching Wardrop's face. "That was

"I knew you would think me cra-"but just try it once; sit in a room was found in Miss Jane Maitland's by yourself all day and all night, with demanded. "Is looking at the windows, because I detectives watching you; sit there and Fleming was murdered, he was writing had an idea you'd keep your head. puzzle over the murder of a man you a letter; he said: 'The figures have "He has been Mine's gone; I'm either crazy, or I'm are suspected of killing; you know followed me here.' When we know

you felt like killing him, and you have what those figures mean. Wardrop "Sit down, man," I pushed a chair a revolver and he has sho. Wouldn't we know why he was killed and wh "Wardrop," I asked, trying to fix He shook his head hopelessly.

his wavering eves with mine, "do you

He went to each of the windows and own a seventy-two calibre revolver?"

I was startled beyond my necessity, doc

are people following me wherever 1 thing, I said. "If your revolver was especially the last three. See if there go; they eat where I eat; if I doze stolen with the leather bag, you had are any women mixed up in it, and in my chair they come into my nothing to do with the murder, Fiem-try to find out something about this dreams!" He stopped there, then he ing was shot with a thirty-two." He eleven twenty-two."

"Now, then," I pursued, "suppose expression when I said women, Mr. Fleming had an enemy, a relent-"Suppose you are under surveil- less one who would stoop to anything tell me who was with you the night lance," I said. "It's annoying to have to compass his ruin. In his position you tried to break into the house at detective following you around, but he would be likely to have enemies. Beilwood. 's hardly serious. The police say This person, let us say, knows what He was taken completely by surow that Mr. Fleming killed himself; you carry in your grip, and steals it, prise; when he had gathered himself He leaned forward in his chair and helped to keep the lid on Fleming's done. grip is your revolver; would you know alone, of course."

He nodded affirmatively.

I drew back in stupefaction, but he opportunity, having ruined Fleming, hand. proceeds humanely to put him out of "For the last two days I've been his suffering, it is far-fetched?" "There were a dozen-a hundred

people who would have been glad to taht day; I had tried to tame him, and ruin him." His gaze wavered sudcouldn't. My God, Knox, I might have denly. It was evident that I had "For instance?" I sugested, but he and I don't see how she could have vas on guard again.

"You forget one thing, Knox," he said around for some whiskey, but the best after a moment. "There was nobody I could do was a little port on the side else who could have shot him; the "Nonsense," I replied, "Don't for-

"The warehouse?" "There is no doubt in my mind he head, and I am in the room, and I have quirement of the case; the empty room, the absence of powder mark "You give me your word you have -even the fact that no shot was

but the noise in the club house and

"It's a question now of how many kill him. "Clarkson knew it," Wardrop said

"but he didn't do it." "Why?" "Because it was he who came to th door of the room while the detectiv

I pulled out my pocket book an

found in Mr. Fleming's room two days zy." he put in, a little less somberly, after he left home. A similar scray room when she disappeared. Whe

as stolen at Bellwood."

"I can relieve your mind of one private life in the last dozen years, private life in the last three See if there

laughed a little wildly. "That last looked first incredulous and then relieved." Eleven twenty-two, he repeated, but I had not missed his change of "Also," I went on, "I want you to

taking away the funds that would have together. his perplexity was over-

"With me!" he repeated. "I was

"I mean-the woman at the gate." He lost his composure altogether "This person-this enemy finds that then, I put my back against the door revolver, pockets it and at the first and waited for him to get himself in

> and what is more, Wardrop, at this minute you believe she took your Russia leather bag and left a substitute. He fell into the trap. "But she couldn't," he quavered

"There was a woman," I persisted,

Tive thought until my brain is going. done it.

He became sullen wien he saw what he had done, refused any more information, and left almost immediately. Fred came soon after, and in the meantime I had made some notes like

1. Examine warehouse and yard. 2. Attempt to trace Carter. 3. See station agent at Bellwood.

4. Inquire Wardrop's immediate past 5. Take Wardrop to Dr. Anderson, he specialist. 6. Send Margery violets.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

#### Croup Conquered

Every Mother Should Read and Remember This.

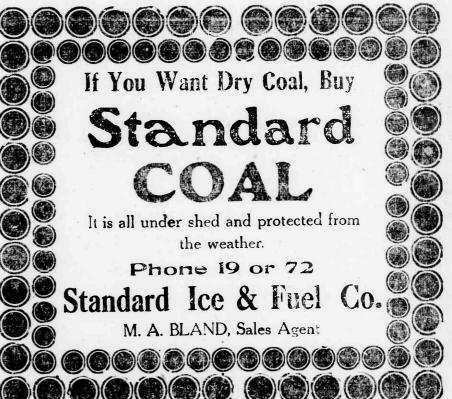
In any home where a child has a endency to croup, a bottle of HYO-MEI (pronounce it High-o-me) should e kept constantly on hand.

A sudden attack of croup with difficult breathing and extreme distress is pt to come on at any time. The course to be pursued is plain. Send for your doctor at once, and in

he meantime drop 30 drops of HYO-MEI into a bowl of boiling water, and nold the child's head over it, cover ith a towel or cloth, so that only the ir filled with Hyomei vapor is breath-

This method of treatment has saved nany a child's life, and mothers of croupy children should see to it that TYOMEI is always on hand. Full intructions for prompt relief of croup s in each package. · A 50c bottle of HYOMEI is all you

need in treating croup. This is known n all drug stores as Extra Bottle Hyoinhalent. Duggists everywhere and R. H. Jordan & Co. sell it. Breathe HYOMEI. It is guaranteed to cure catarrh, croup, sore throat, bronchitis,



### Clean-Up Day

That sounds good to us. While you are clean!

den't forget to clean out all the old

#### Pans, Kettles

and other wornout articles from your kitchen and house and call on us and we will supply you with a nice, clean lot of the best kitchen and household utensils to be found in the city. Make your cleaning up thorough and you will find many articles that should be replaced by new and better ones and then call on the

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