

before, but when the witness men-

tioned that she was tearing up a let-

ter a sudden notion came to me that

I spoke the last sentence in a whis-

coroner's ear. He pondered over my statement and then abrupty an-

nounced that the inquest was ad-

journed until nine o'clock the next

day. I would have escaped him if I

coroner and the constable to come up

to my rooms where, without waiting

for them to question me, I began fir-

had not thought of. Had they tele-

"That idea of calling up the Bridge-

port police ain't such a bad one," said

the coroner. "Suppose you do it

"I'd like to know who's going to pay

There ain't enough fees in this of-

that you get the money back."

taking no chances."

it might be the one of which I was in

search. A detective who is work

on the case will be out here this

ning and then I can tell you

about it."

SYNOPSIS.

Louise Farrish to inds the house in be attempted sui-Harding Kent calls ropose marriaga reat excitement propose ma reat excite the attempted sui-rine. Kent starts inds that Fugh intatharine, who had be house by General Far-th Katharine over the re she shot herself. How paper is found, th General Farrish is aralysis. Kent discovers a laft town burriedly 11.1 Investigi Crandall been telephone torn sigh will paralysis. Kent discovers and that left town hurriedly. Sist an aged banker, commits out he same time as Katherine her life. A yellow envelope is Elser's room. Post Office In-avis, Kent's friend, takes up Kent is convinced that Cran-the bottom of the mystery. stric specto 152.54 dul. at the bottom of the mystery, rine's strange outery puzzles the ves. Kent and Davis search Cran-room and find an address, Lock Ardway, N. J. Kent goes to Ard-o investigate nad becomes suspl-of a "Henry Cook." A woman is shielde at the Ardway Hotel. WAY

CHAPTER VI .- (Continued).

I was thoroughly disgusted with the ing questions hot-shot at them, sugdrivelling way in which the proceed- gesting things for them to do, simple ings were being carried on. I could things that would have been the first see little hope of any discovery that thought of the police of New York or would establish connection with the any other large city, but which they similar events in New York. I turned from listening to the witness to study- phoned a description of the woman to Evidently he wanted for some reason ing the face of the man Cook. Could the Bridgeport police with her name It be possible he was Hugh Crandall? to see if she could be identified as I saw that he was watching the testi- any one who was missing from that mony with eager interest. Against city? Had they examined her clothing my will I had to confess that his face to see if there was any mark on it that was one that attracted rather than might identify her? Had they studied repelled me. While there was a her writing on the register to see if it shrewdness about the eyes, the chin gave any indication of being assumed was square and firm and the skull or disguised? Had they examined her well-balanced. I tried to read in the pocketbook to see if it contained any shape of the mouth or the curve of clue to a rotive? Had they considthe ears some sign of the criminal, ered whom she might have come to such as I expected to find written on this town to see? the countenance of Crandall, but it was not there.

"She was sitting there crying." A sentence of the maid's testimony now," he said, turning to the consuddenly thrust itself forward from stable. my subconsciousness as if demanding my attention and I listened in- for it if I do," the constable objected. tently to what she was saying.

"That was the way it happened that fice for me to be spending my money I didn't make up the room the day be- that way." fore. When I went in to do it she was sitting there crying and tearing a letter to bits." A letter! It came on me in a flash your own pocket I'll do it, but if you

that here was the clue, that this was expect me to wait till you put it the connecting link with the other two through as a lawful expense I ain't from Bridgeport that the police know Cases.

I pushed my way forward into the Their petty wrangling over such a

listened closely to the testimony and the tremulous old-fashioned hand little the minute wa began looking for the used to handling the pen. There was slip out of the room?"

"Come to think of it," said the coroner. "I believe I did notice him, but deciding what name to use or perhaps I can't say as I seen him going out. with an honest woman's natural aver-Maybe 'twas one of the guests of the sion to assuming any other name than hotel."

"I think he is, and I'm pretty sure he's registered in the hotel as Mr. Cook, too, but I'd like to know more about him."

"Let's go down and ask Mahlon. If than suicide, there's anybody in his hotel he don't w about it's something unusual." found Mahlon Williams in the little boxed-off corner behind the ho-tel desk that was labeled "Private Office." The curious crowd was still gaping at the joor of the room where the suicide had taken place, at least such of them as had not adjourned to label of the concern in New York the bar to talk it over, so that we were alone in the office.

"Mr. Williams," I said, "what do you know about this man Cook, who is stopping here in the hotel ?"

"No more than I know about you," said he, "and not as much, in fact, for he didn't ask no peculiar questions at per so low that it reached only the the inquest. Speaking about that letter-

"How long has this man Cook been in the house?" I interrupted, determined not to let either him or the coroner annoy me with questions. could, but I saw that he cas deter-mined to worm out everything I knew or suspected. I decided that activity me for a minute and finally decided to The hotel-keeper, plainly provoked would be the best remedy for his answer my question as the only hope curiosity. Ascordingly I invited the of getting me to answer his.

"He came just the night before you did-got in on the seven-two train." His answer settled everything in my mind. Cook was Crandall. The arrival of Cook in the village poincided with the departure of Crandall from New York. The haste in which he had departed was explicable by the arrival of the old woman on that train. to arrive in the village at the same time that she did. What had been his motive was still a mystery to me. It flashed across my mind that perhaps, after all, her death might not have been suicide. A clever criminal might easily arrange things to look as though she had hung herself. I determined to make an investigation to see if there was any evidence to prove this, but I said nothing of my suspicions as yet. I already regretted my precipitancy in asking about the yellow letter. The questions of the landlord and the coroner might be deferred for a while, but sooner or later I would have to make some explanation, and I had none to give.

"What is Cook's business" I asked the landlord hastily, anticipating question I saw forming on his lips. "I don't know. He kind of looked to

me like a traveling-man-or a lawyer. What was-"

"You go ahead and do it and I'll see The return of the coastable from telephoning saved my answering the "If you're going to pay it out of question he was about to ask. "There ain't no woman missing

anything about," he said sententiously.

scraps of the latter, didn't you see him perhaps a little more space between the last two names than after the first -as if she hesitated a moment while

> her own. "Let's look at the clothing," I suggested, eager for an opportunity to see whether there were any indications that would point to anything other

> The four of us hastened to the room again. To my annovance I noted that the rope had been removed from the rafters, though the woman's outer clothing still lay piled on the chair. There seemed to be nothing about the inexpensive black suit to identify the owner, no mark of any kind except the from which it had been purchased.

"Where's the black bag she carried?" asked the coroner.

"There was some money in it," Mr. Williams replied. "I put it in the safe.'

As we left the room to return to the hotel office I gave a hasty glance at



the corpse. From the condition of the face and throat it was all too plain that death had been by strangulation, still, reasoned, a powerful man might have strangled the woman first and hanged her afterward to conceal his crime. I determined to put the theory up to Davis as soon as he arrived.

Twirling the knob of the ancient safe that stood in the corner, the hoel-keeper reached in and drew out a well-worn hand-bag of black leather ly folded, three dimes and eight pen- ter.-Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern

his trip, was a a ticket

all, save two neatly folded black-bordered handkerchiefs.



Regular Bowel Movement from Childhood on Forestalls Future Serious Diseases

We cannot all start life wit the ad y child vantages of money, but eve born is entitled to the he tage of good health. Through unfort nate ignorance or carelessness in the feeding of a baby its tiny stomach nay be come deranged. The disorder spreads to the bowels and before the mother realizes it the two chief or ans on which the infant's comfort and health depend are causing it great suffering If the condition is allowed to continue grave ailments often result.

There is, however, no occasion for alarm, and the sensible thing to dobut it should be done instantly—is to give the baby a small dose of a mild laxative tonic. In the opinion of a great many people, among them such well-known persons as the parents of Dixie Dudley, Magnolia, Ark., the Syrup Pepsin. proper remedy is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mrs. Earl Dudley writes: "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the best medicine I ever used. It cured my baby of flatulency colic when the doctors failed; it cured my husband of constipation. My home shall never person likes. It is mild, non-griping, and contains that most excellent of all digestants, pepsin.

This remedy is especially intended for infants, children, women, old people and all others to whom harsh cathartics, salt waters, pills, etc., are distressing. In fact, in the common disorders of life, such as constipation,

You can jolly the average man by referring to him as a prominent citizen.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELES'S CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown becopie and children, 50 cents. Adv.

Usual Results. "Did the girls get a hint of our se-

"Yes-with telling effect."

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE? Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's liquid - pleas-ant to take effects immediate-good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at medicine stores. Adv.

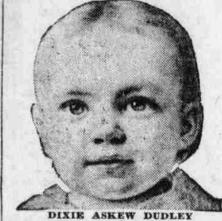
Certainly.

Miss Gusher-Tell me, Mr. Boerd, do you believe in big weddings or little ones?

Mr. B-Well-er-er-as for that, former were quite essential to the lat

Revolving Toothbrush, bling those of a pair of pliers to rotate though never so angry, that the chilone from a spindle, an inventor has brought dren will more naturally trust her

toothbrush he needn't look for it, it's Lord Halifax.



liver trouble, indigestion, biliousness, headaches, and the various other disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels nothing is more suitable than this mild laxative-tonic. Dr. Caldwell's

Two generations of people are using it today, and thousands of families keep it constantly in the house, for every member of the family can use it. It can be obtained of any druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a bottle, the latter being the size bought by famibe without Syrup Pepsin." It is a lies who already know its value. Repleasant-tasting laxative, which every sults are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it. before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a pos-tal will do—to W. B. Caldwell, 417 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

Breath Was "Out of Place." Papa took Harry to the country to visit his grandparents. They lived a short distance from the village where the train stopped. Harry insisted on running as they approached the home of his grandparents. They had not gone far, however, until Harry's breath was coming in short jerks and he could hardly talk.

"Wait-wait-a-minute-papa," he gasped

'What's the matter, son?" asked the father.

"My-breath-is all out of place," gasped the little fellow.

A Household Remedy.

Which works from outside. CHES-TOL (Chest Ointment) will relieve quickly croup, coughs, colds, pneumonia and all affections of chest and throat. Use freely and RUB! RUB! RUB! Now gold by all medicine dealwell-worn hand-bag of black leather and upset the contents on the desk. Mr. B-Well-er-er-as for that, my dear lady, I should say that the & Dunn Co., Mfrs., Charlotte, N. C. Adv.

Rooted in the Human Heart.

There is a smell in our native earth better than all the perfumes in the Bill-I see by using handles resem- east. There is something in a mother, than the studied civilities of strangers,

Jill-Now, if a fellow mislays his let them be never so hospitable .--

cret?'

There were three one-dollar bills, neatnies-a meager amount that as the hoarding of pennies i

whatever its purpose. Th half-ticket, the return stubof from Bridgeport and another New York to Ardway, and that was out a revolving toothbrush.

was about this new phase of the cas The proceedings stopped abruptly the bustle my movement made, everybody, coroner, jurors and tators, gaped at me.

"I am a lawyer," I said. ask the witness one or two Still the coroner gaped ed no longer for his pa Was it a yellow letter "Now that you speak of remember that it was." "Has the letter been for 'She was tearing it in p

Where are the pleces? The eyes of everybody sent be gan roving about the ro as if in answer to my question The constable instituted a ha search, in which I myself, the co er and the If we could jurors joined. I felt only find those plea the mystery the room was might be solved. ot my eye on being ransacked question about Cook. As I asked pticed that he the letter's color vas amazed now looked startled. ward the door. I to see him edging and that he be rewas tempted to hed. I felt almost strained and sure that if i letter were would be thought a tiol. Cook w. ly it

neces of the yellow found anywhere it nocket. Yet second against such rash ac positive proof that all. Until I had, sureunwise to accuse him. at there was no train ld leave the town unrnoon, so there was he could escape

> w it was a yellow er asked me sussuddenly in his

> > The const

"Did yo

"I don

awkward question. I my impetuosity had in a predicament. I was ns ready to tell him the y, and yet the fact that I or suspected the color of the that she was tearing up certainindicated that I knew something ut the woman.

didn't know it."

"Well, what'd you ask the question about it for?" he repeated, his suspicion of me rapidly increasing.

I was thinking quickly what I could if there is a say that would divert his thoughts. I some cigars, noticed with annoyance that the eyes of every one in the room were on me | ding. As a and that they were curiously await- I turned to ing an answer. I assumed an air of mystery and drew the coroner to one the inque nide.

"I am perfectly willing to tell you replied. everything," I said. "I am out here in the t on another matter that is something up with of a mystery in which a yellow letter figures. The letter has disappeared. I shave over saw or heard of this old woman

room, determined to learn all ther trifling amount exasperated me not a little.

"Here," said I, pulling a five-dollar bill from my pocket, "take this and families of Teilers in the telephone pay for it and tell them to telephone book and only four in the directory, you as soon as they can what they and they are going to look them up I have found out. This ought to cover and telephone insite of an hour." both the message and the answer and "Maybe her nime wasn't Teiler,"

"Did ve tell them her name?" asked the coroner.

"Yep. They say there's only three



the hotel-keeper. "I recol-

to write in the register." s just what I was thinking,' glad to divert his attention ore. on it."

at's a good idea," said the coro-Nonder we didn't think of that precipitous trail cut in the face of the

l register showed us little constructed is h "Mary Jane Tailer" in | sides by high r

"Looks like she came from Bridge liable to come around to him; but, . port, after all," the constable volun. on the other hand, if it is going teered.

"Maybe she did," said the landlord, unfolding one of the handkerchiefs and holding it up to our gaze. "Maybe she did come from Bridgeport, but her name wasn't Teller-not Mary Jane Teller by a long shot."

In the corner of each handkerchief was a neatly embroidered "S." It gave me quite a shock as I looked at that mute evidence of her assumed

name, to her effort to mask her identity. Could her name have been Elser?

Was this the way in which she was connected with the two suicides in New York? But even so, suppose she was the sister or relative, or even the unrecognized wife of old Andred Elser, what possible connection could these two humble people have with Katharine Farrish?

The mystery was growing deeper. How I wished that Inspector Davis would come. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Titanic" as Baby's Name. A baker, on registering the birth or his daughter, at Arad, in Hungary, informed the registrar that he intended to have her christened Titanic, as she was born on the day the White Star liner sank. The official, however, refused to accept this name, as it is not to be found in the calendar of Roman Catholic saints' days, and the baker had to content himself with the less topical name of Rosalia. In this case the rule of the church, which is, upheld by the state, saved the chil, from bearing through life an appellation which is not only unsuitable, to would also recall for many years one of of the most tragic disasters of mod-

Artificial Graveyard. What is perhaps the most remark

adjoins the old Spanish church in the seems as well as anyone can be. ancient Indian pueblo of Acoma, N. M., and took over forty years to conrock many acres in extent and entirely bare of soil. In order to cre is wonderful. "Let us go and look at ate the graveyard it was necessary gister and then examine her to carry up the earth from the plain on the backs of Indians who had to climb with their heavy loads up a

> cliff. The graveyard thus laboriously in place on three walls of store

around all the time, some one else may get it.

UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.



"Now, Willie, if the minister comes to dinner tonight you are not to ask for a second piece of ple." "Why, is dat wicked?"

A GOOD BREAKFAST. Some Persons Never Know What It Means,

A good breakfast, a good appetite good digestion mean everything the man, woman or child who has Bything to do, and wants to get a od start toward doing it.

A Mo, man tells of his wife's "good say the least of it, for a little girl, but breakfast" and also supper, made out Grape-Nuts and cream. He says: 'I should like to tell you how much ern times. Sometimes, however, the good Grape-Nuts has done for my wife. rule operates rather hardly, as when After being in poor health for the last recently a Viennese was not allowed 18 years, during part of the time to have his child christened bally a formach long enough to house a friend state of a friend hughly at the suggestion of a friend

she tried Grape-Nuts. 'Now, after about four weeks on this delicious and nutritious food, she able graveyard in the United States has picked up most wonderfully a

"Every morning she makes a good breakfast on Grape-Nuts eaten just as ng her kind of hesitate as struct. The village is situated high it comes from the package with cream In the air upon a huge, flat-topped or milk added; and then again the same at supper and the change in her

"We can't speak too highly of Grape-Nuts as a food after our re-Maybe there are some 300 feet below, a blanketful at a time, markable experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich .--Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Rea-

> Ever read the above letter? A ne one appears from time to fime. They are genuine, true, and full of humas interest. Adv.

