MARY ROBERTS RINEHART WOTRATIONS BY ROYWHITERY

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER XX .- Continued.

In what part ! the east wing

Can you tell me when these intro-

s occurred, and what the purpose ed to be! Was it robbery? "I raid decidedly. "As to time,

e on Friday night a week ago. the following night, when Arn-Armstrong was murdered, and last Friday night. doctor looked serious. He

d to be debuting some question taind, and to reach a decision. iss innes." be said. "I am in a position; I understand your de, of course; but-do you think are wise? Ever since you have come here there have been hosdemonstrations against you and family. I'm not a croaker, buta warning. Leave before anyoccurs that will cause you a life-

am willing to take the responsi-I said coldly.

think he gave me up then as a proposition. He asked to be swn where Arnold Armstrong's body been found, and I took him there. acrutinued the whole place carefully, examining the stairs and the lock. When he had taken a formal farewell I was confident of one thing. Dr. Walker would do anything he could to get me away from Suppyside

CHAPTER XXI.

Fourteen Elm Street

found the body of poor Thomas. Mon- cleared up. The firm of expert acday night had been uneventful; things countants who had examined the books were quiet at the house and the pe- some two months before testified that cultar circumstances of the old man's every bond, every piece of valuable death had been carefully kept from paper, was there at that time. It the servants. Rosle took charge of had been shortly after their examinathe dining room and pantry, in the abserve of a butler and, except for the in bad health, had gone to California. warning of the Casanova doctor, every. Mr. Bailey was still ill at the Knicker-

the extreme. He was asked to of they loved. ticuate at the simple services when the But presently something occurred man providentially took cold, and 2 ing flood of emotions. so estitute was called in.

A few days after the services be made a careful search of the grounds, called to see me, a kind-faced little mun, in a very bad frock-coat and laundered tie. I think he was uncertain as to my connection with the Armstrong family, and dublous whether I considered Mr. Armstrong's taking away a matter for condolence or congratulation. He was not long in

I liked the little man. He had known Thomas well, and had promised to officiate at the services in the rickety African Zion church. He told me more of himself than he knew, and before he left I accomished him-and myself, | admit-iv promising a new carpet for his church. He was much affected, and I gathered that he had yearned over his ragged chapel as a mother over a half-clothed child.

You are laying up treasures, Miss lunes," he said brokenly, "where wither moth nor rust corrupt, nor thieses break through and steal."

I sent him home in the car, with a bunch of bothouse roses for his wife, I Could See the Mortons' Big Country ing that "you have to go away to find and he was quite overwhelmed. As for me. I had a generous glow that but he found nothing. In the afterwas chesp at the price of a church noon he disappeared, and it was late Yorkers are aware of the fact that only a rude way of saying that that carpet. I received less gratification— that night when he came home. He there are New York beans. A traveler number of French women write. Fifand less gratitude—when I presented said he would have to go back to the discovered the bean representatives teen hundred of them are novelists.

about in those days. I made a list of questions and possible answers, but morning with her black silk apron tween the two. seemed only to be working around held up like a bag and her eyes big She was plainly surprised at the only 20 write on other topics than is a circle. I always ended where I with virtuous wrath. It was the day question. "Why, Boston beans are fashions. Fifteen hundred women be-

Who had entered the house the night

No answer. Was it on the mission things going on here, right under our Louise had mentioned? Who admitted him?

Gertrude said she had locked the east holding out her apron. There was no key on the dead "I don't see with my nose," I reman or in the door. He must have been marked. "What have you got there?" Who had been locked in the clothes

Some one unfamiliar with the house, Only two people missing from her apron-a handful of tiny bits of the woman who quarreled with Armspinster and grantian of the household. Rosie and Gertrude. Rosie her apron—a handful of tiny bits blakery established summer had been at the lodge. Therefore—but paper. Alex had stepped back, but at Sanapside. Amidst to— was it Gertrude? Might it not have been saw him watching her curiously. the mysterious intruder again?

Who had accosted Rosie on the drive? Again-perhaps the nightly visitor. It library paper-basket again!" pected a secret at the lodge. Was Lou- Liddy was arranging her bits of pa- it, to himself. Then, you see, your Who had passed Louise on the circular

Could it have been Thomas? The key But why was he there, if it were Who had made the hole in the trunk- respondence it is for the express pur- Warner took us to Richfield in the

letly, and with deliberate purpose. If and early known how to rend the pur-

Who had Louise left her people and day, I consider it my duty. If you hill I could see the Morton big coun-Way did both she and Dr. Walker he'll not go back to the city to-day."

Who was Lucien Wallace What did Thomas see in the shadows dinary conventions had no value. So found. It was a small white house, the might be died?

What all-powerful reason made Louise was finished she stepped aside while baby-carriage in the path, and from in the happy way.

pose of keeping it from being read?" car. It was about 25 miles by railhave saved in analety and mental than that, with things happening every town, on the river, and back on the

of the murder

Elm street was almost the only

anything picturesque, with a low win-

and came around to the porch.

Lucien Wallace."

here to-day."

"Yes, sir."

lifted his hat, without speaking. "I

came to inquire about a child named

"I am glad you have come," she

said. "In spite of the other children,

I think the little fellow is lonely. We

thought perhaps his mother would be

"You are Mrs. Tate?" I wondered

"Mrs. Tate, we want to make some

"Come right in," she said hospitably.

And soon we were in the little shabby

parlor, exactly like a thousand of its

prototypes. Mrs. Tate sat uneasily, her

vance, the other has not been paid."

"Was he ill when he came?"

said, and he's picking up fine."

"How long has Lucien been here?"

"No, sir, not what you'd call sick.

"Will you tell me his mother's name

"That's the trouble," the young

gave her name as Mrs. Wallace, and

looking for a boarding house in town.

air and milk. I had three children of

my own, and one more didn't make

much difference in the work, but-I

"Did she say what store it was?"

came from King's. He has far too fine

clothes for the country."

"No, sir, but all the boy's clothes

There was a chorus of shouts and

Mr. Jamieson stepped forward.

inquiries. Perhaps in the house-

how the detective knew.

hands folded in her lap.

Mr. Jamieson asked.

"that when people tear up their cor- yet."

noses, that we couldn't see," she said,

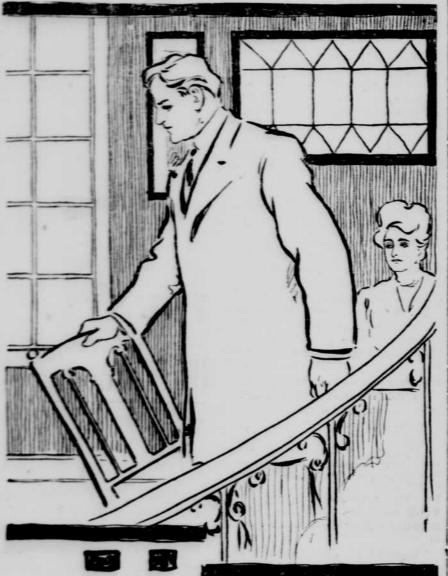
Liddy pushed aside a half dozen

cleared she dumped the contents of

paid no attention

geranium pots, and in the space thus cleared she dumped the contents of

That decided me. If the scraps had anything to do with the mystery or- street, and number 14 was easily hit he died" liddy arranged the scraps, like work-dilapidated without having gained ing out one of the puzzle-pictures chil-Jack Statley an accomplice or a dren play with, and she did it with



I I read it.

He Scrutinized the Whole Place Carefully.

on the books of the Traders' bank, and Bridge," I read aloud. Then, aware board." it was probable that several weeks of Alex's stare, I turned on Liddy. it was Monday evening when we would elapse before everything was bocker, and in this, as in other ways. Affairs at the Traders' bank were | Gertrude's conduct puzzled me. She progressing slowly. The failure had seemed indifferent, refused to discuss in Casanova among them. He had to him or went to see him. Gradualreceived as a legacy from an uncle a ly I came to the conclusion that Gertew shares of stock in the Traders' trude, with the rest of the world, bebank, and now his joy was turned to lieved her lover guilty, and-although bitterness: he had to sacrifice every- I believed it myself, for that matterthing he had in the world, and his I was irritated by her indifference. f wling against Paul Armstrong, dead, Girls in my day did not meekly accept as he was must have been bitter in the public's verdict as to the man

dead banker's body was interred in that made me think that under Ger-Casanova churchyard, but the good trude's surface calm there was a seeth-

Tuesday morning the detective



the new silver communion set to St. city the following day, and arranged of the two cities on a bill of fare in a 300 write school books, and 300 are

The list was something like of Thomas' funeral in the village, and brown," she explained, "and New long to the French Society of Authors Alex and I were in the conservatory York beans are white." cutting flowers for the old man's casket. Liddy is never so happy as when white beans should have the New seem a very alarming one. Three hun- in a very few years. Good treatment

The examiners were still working! "Wednesday night, nine o'clock. wish she would pay this week's

"Some one is to play bridge tonight at nine o'clock," I said. "Is that your business, or mine?"

about to reply when I scooped up the pieces and left the conservatory.

"Now then." I said, when we got outside, "will you tell me why you choose to take Alex into your confidence? He's no fool. Do you suppose he thinks any one in this house is going to play bridge to-night at but small stock-holders very hard, the matters pertaining to the bank, and nine o'clock, by appointment! I suppose you have shown it in the kitchen, and instead of my being able to slip down to the bridge to-night quietly, and see who is there, the whole house-

hold will be going in a procession." "Nobody knows it," Liddy said humbly. "I found it in the basket in Miss Gertrude's dressing room. Look at the back of the sheet." I turned over some of the scraps, and, sure enough, it was a blank deposit slip from the Traders' bank. So Gertrude was going to meet Jack Bailey that night by the bridge! And I had thought he was ill! It hardly seemed like the action of an innocent man-this avoidance of daylight, and of his fiancee's people. I decided to make certain, however,

by going to the bridge that night. After luncheon Mr. Jamieson suggested that I go with him to Richfield. and I consented.

"I am inclined to place more faith in Dr. Stewart's story," he said, "since I found that scrap in old Thomas' pocket. It bears out the statement that the woman with the child, and

Liddy was aggrieved. She was

shrill yells from the front door, followed by the loud stamping of children's feet and a throaty "whoa, whoa!" Into the room came a tandem team of two chubby youngsters, a boy and a girl, harnessed with a clothes-line, and driven by a laughing boy of about seven, in tan overalls and brass buttons. The small driver caught my attention at once; he was a beautiful child, and, although he showed traces of recent severe illness, his skin had now the clear transparency of health.

> "Whoa. Flinders," he shouted. "You're going to smash the trap." Mr. Jamieson coaxed him over by eral weeks. holding out a lead pencil, striped blue and yellow.

"Now, then." he said, when the boy testing its usefulness on the detectknow what your name is!" "I do," said the boy. "Lucien Wal-

"Great! And what's your mother's

"Mother, of course. What's your mother's name?"

And he pointed to me! I am going to stop wearing black; it doubles a

"And where did you live before you came here?" The detective was polite enough not to smile. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Shares Boston's Bean Fame

New York and Boston Products Differ Mostly as to Color of Cooked Vegetable.

There are beans and beans. Boston baked beans, of course, have come to far-famed Boston product. be revered as one of the distinctive institutions of our country, their fame being international. It is an old sayout what has happened at home," and France, exclaims a statistician, who is it is entirely probable that few New alarmed at his discovery. This is with Halsey and Alex to guard the Philadelphia restaurant the other day. He was curious enough to ask the poetesses. The remainder are miscel-Liddy came to me on Wednesday waitress what was the difference be laneous authors. Among them are

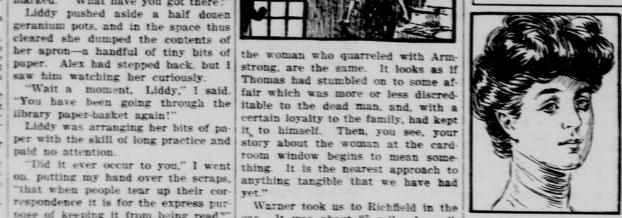
white beans should have the New seem a very alarming one. Three hundred for part and she is making herself wretched, and she is making herself wretched. But she volundered poetesses, it is true, is rather a high figure, but only 1,500 lady nover the making herself wretched, and she is making herself wretched. But she volundered with the she is making herself wretched, and she is making herself wretched. But she volundered with the she was the information that there were almost as many calls for New York leads to the she was the "I always said there were plenty of beans as Boston, such requests com- lions seems quite moderate

ing mostly from persons who were from out of town and possibly had an idea that New York beans had a little more "class." a little more metropolitan flavor, as it were, than the

French Women as Writers. Three thousand blue stockings in

360 journalists, of whom, however, and 60 to that of Dramatic Authors. She could not explain, however, why The statistician's discovery does not

LONELIEST ENGLISH DUCHESS



The loneliest and loveliest duchess in all England is our own Consuela Vanaderbilt. Daughter of William K. Vanderbilt, she was only eighteen years old when in 1895 she married the Duke of Marlborough. Her splendid fortune was used in part to pay the debts of the young duke and to rehabilitate his mansions and estates and for a time the union was a happy one. King Edward was much impressed by the charm of the American girl and her position in British society was ous, restless and much run down. assured. But the duke failed to appreciate the After using Doan's Kidney Pills I kindness of fortune in giving him so sweet and came down to natural weight and my accomplished a wife and placing so many mil- kidneys became normal." lions at his disposal. He neglected the duchess and the couple became estranged, though no divorce followed. English society, backed by King Edward, gladly would have shown its sym-

"If they wasn't ashamed of it they road, but by taking a series of atro- pathy with the beautiful American and she might have queened it in the wouldn't take so much trouble. Miss clously rough short cuts we got there most exclusive circles, but, while making no complaint, her grace has prepose of that gaping aperture what I Rachel," Liddy said oracularly. "More very quickly. It was a pretty little ferred a life of semi-seclusion, devoting herself largely to philanthropy.

Tall, graceful, with a refined beauty which would be noticeable in any gathering and with limitless wealth at her command-with all her natural don't read and act on this, I shall give try house, where Halsey and Ger. and worldly endowments the duchess of Marlborough never gives the outside There was no answer, as yet, to this, it to that Jamieson, and I'll venture trude had been staying until the night world the appearance of happiness. It may be part of her petite beauty that some faintly traceable expression of sadness should cling to her face; it may be that her face is but the index to her heart.

Whichever the case, her grace never suggests to those who see her from, time to time that she is happy. She is rarely known to smile. Wearing man sleeps as sweet and sound as a her \$50,000 chinchilla cloak, she has sat through a Platonic lecture unmoved new-born babe when his wife crawls by the playful fancies of a favorite society lecturer; standing at the top over him to start the fire." whether in the looting of the Traders' much the same eagerness. When it above the bit of a lawn. There was a received the guests of a charitable gathering—smilingly, it is true, but not dow and a porch only a foot or so

The loneliest duchess in London one might call her-lonely, with all her the Outlook office how he got through a swing at the side came the sound of conflict. Three small children were friends, lonely in that great house of hers, with its fine pictures and tapes; so much work, and at the same time disputing vociferously, and a faded tries and wonderfully carved ceilings and innumerable powdered flunkies; saw so many people. "I shun bores," lonely with all her diamonds and ropes of pearls and sables and chinchillas: was the reply. "I don't waste a minyoung woman with a kindly face was trying to hush the clamor. When she

Her two boys are delicate and need constant care. For them she leaves ute of my time on bores. Do you persaw us she untied her gingham apron her house in Curzon street to live in Reehampton, or in some little villaged ceive that I have only just one chair in Kent with a more generous climate. No mother could be more attentive. in this room? You see, my hunting "Good afternoon," I said. Jamieson She is nearly always with them. Yet-the loneliest duchess in England.

HEADS MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY



President Harry Burns Hutchins of the University of Michigan, is sixty-four years of age. He was born in Lisbon, N. H., and prepared himself for college at the Conference seminary at Signature of Carttillation. Tilton and at the Vermont Conference seminary In Use For Over 30 Years. at Newbury.

He entered Wesleyan university at Middleton at the age of nineteen, but on account of poor health was unable to complete the year. Later, however, he took up the studies of physiology and surgery at Vermont university. In 1867 his parents having moved to Michigan, he entered Ing)-No, no! The dear boy couldn't Ann Arbor. Here he kept at the head of his class, was its valedictorian and commencement orator, and in 1871 graduated with honors and with the degree of bachelor of philosophy. After his graduation he went to Owosso and was placed

"Since a week ago last Friday. His in charge of the public schools there. The next year Professor Hutchins mother paid one week's board in ad- returned to the state university at Ann Arbor and was made instructor in rhetoric and history, being advanced to the position of assistant professor the following year. He continued in this capacity for over three years, when he entered the legal profession, and in partnership with his father-in-He was getting better of typhoid, she law was in active practise for several years, when he again became connected with the university as professor of law. He afterward went to Ithaca and organized a department of law in Cornell. Michigan got him back again in 1875, he was made dean of the department in which he had previously been instructor, and during the years when President Angell was woman said, knitting her brows. "She absent as minister to Turkey he was the acting president of the university.

For a dozen years he has been dean of the law department and has said she had no address. She was made a record as an advocate of more dignity in undergraduate life, keeping the scholastite requirements in the department always at the highest stand-She said she worked in a department ards. The regents of the university feel that in President Hutchins they have store, and couldn't take care of the a man who combines both a high degree of scholarship and a genius for child properly, and he needed fresh administration, qualities very necessary in this important position.

PEARSONS WOULD DIE POOR



D. K. Pearsons, the Chicago philanthropist, who has given six million dollars to small colleges, expects to give away the rest of his money this year and to retire into a sanitarium to await the end of a very long life. Dr. Pearsons is over ninety years old and afflicted with rheumatism. He will sell his home and spend the balance of his days in the sanitarium. He praises his own wisdom in disposing of his wealth before his death, and says he knows where it has gone and has prevented any contest after he is gone.

April 14, his next birthday anniversary, Dr. Pearsons plans to make his last bequests to his colleges, which will be the last of his fortune. He will then rest content waiting for the end. "A man is his own best executor," said Dr.

Pearsons, "and I intend to be mine. I will sell my home and use the money to pay my debts." Dr. Pearsons always speaks of his conditional pledges as his "debts." "I will make no more presents until my next birthday," he said. "Then I will dispose of everything."

All is in readiness at the Pearsons home for a new tenant. Thomas, the Pearsons butler and general factotum, has been packing things for sev-

"As soon as the house is sold I shall go to the sanitarium," said he, "and prepare for the final distribution. For twenty-four years I have lived in the old mansion. Twenty-one of the years I have been giving. I have given had taken the lead pencil and was something like \$6,000,000 to twenty-nine colleges and institutions in twentyfour states. My debts, yes, that is what I call them. You see, I have promive's cuff, "now then, I'll bet you don't ised Berea college \$100,000 if \$400,000 additional is raised. "That is one debt I must meet April 14. Then there are other conditional

debts that I must meet. You know, I investigate every college or institution I aid, and as I am getting pretty well along in years I think I would rather get rid of everything right away.

"When my house is sold and my debts met I shall have been my own executor and shall have closed the estate entirely.

THE FOUNDER OF ESPERANTO



19 40 AL SALES SALES DAY SALES

Considerable interest was manifested in the sixth international congress of Esperanto, the universal language, which convened in Washington recently and was in session a week. The delegates numbered 500, coming from 40 nations, and among them was Dr. L. L. Zamenhof of Warsaw, Poland, the author of the new language. whose portrait is here presented.

At some of the meetings the only language spoken was Esperanto and the play "As You Like It" was presented in that tongue.

Esperanto is said to be making considerable progress in the United States and has been taken up by scientists, linguists, teachers, public men and commercial houses. At its last session the Maryland legislature passed a law permitting the study of Esperanto in the public schools. At the congress in Washington the teaching of Esperanto in the public schools

of this country and in other lands was discussed and advocated. Esperanto is not intended to supersede any other tongue, but is meant to be supplementary to other languages, aiding in promoting an interchange of ideals between the peoples of different countries where other forms of oral speech are lacking. It is claimed for it that its adoption would tend to

hind nations more closely together and to dispel the doubts and mistrust with The Best in the West which races now regard one another. Good Treatment to All Animals. A Connoisseur in Guile. Fresh from the Italian riviera, Mr. Blinks (in art museum)--where the sojourner's happiness used didn't know you were such an ad

mirer of curios, Mrs. Blunderby. of the horses, mules and donkeys, a Mrs. Blunderby-Oh, yes, indeed. correspondent writes with extreme sat- just delight in iniquities. infaction of the improvement made Something Newer.
"What does 'blithering' mean?" "It doesn't mean anything. If you implies a wholesome change of habits want to call a man an idiot, pick ou and presumably of mind. some other qualifying term.

NATURE'S SIGNALS.

The first indication of kidney disorder is often backache. Then comes pain in the hips and sides, lameness, soreness and uringly troubles. These



at the first sign. Mrs. W. R. Cody, 402 15th St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "I had a bad case of dropsy and bloated 40 lbs. in weight. My ankles swelled and I had to wear shoes two sizes larger than usual I was nerv-

Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Poster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Better Than a Drug.

"The late Senator Platt," said an Albany legislator, "had a cynical wit. Talking about a politician who had changed his party, he once said to

'Circumstances alter everythingpolitical views, religion, even health. 'Why, I've got a friend who is afflicted with insomnia in its worst form, and yet every morning that

Bores Barred

A reporter asked Mr. Roosevelt at experiences have shown me that great bores are always of small caliber.'

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

The Kind You Have Always Bough Answering for Him.

Physician-And would you like to be a doctor. Jack? Mother (while Jack is still hesitatkill a fly.-Punch.

I have come to see that cleverness, success, attainment, count for little; that goodness, or character, is the important factor in life.-Romanes

Br. Pierce's Piessant Pellets regulate and invi-crate stomach, liver and howels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

One-half the world is busy trying to separate the other half from its coin.

Lewis' Single Binder, extra quality tobacco, costs more than other 5c cigars.

The crop that never fails year after vear is trouble

Hot Sun **Dusty Roads** Sc Lverywhere Our Free Booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" rells all about Coca-Cola what it is and why it is so delicious, wholesome and beneficial. It gives analyses made byscientists and othemists from

"Having taken your wonderful Casca-rets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarra and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composi-tion. I have taken numerous other sod remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in

r." James McGune, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J. easant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Good. Never Sicken. Weaken or Gripe. . Zc. St. Never sold in bulk. The genetablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDIA For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS Murine Doesn't Smart-Soothes Eye Pain Druggists Sell Marine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 Murine Eye Salve, in Asseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00 EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL

MurineEyeRemedyCo.,Chicago PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free, High-

Nebraska Directory IOHN DEERE PLOWS

Are the Best. Ask your local dealer or JOHN DEERE PLOW CO., Omaha, Neb.

M. Spiesberger & Son Co. OMAHA, NEB.

CAFE PRICES REASONABLE