references, and past cases as

long as your arm. They sound

fine. I forgot them now. Any-

way, he made a straight prop-

osition. He wants to come

here and take the case. He

wants his expenses, and noth-

ing else, if he fails. If he suc-

ceeds, he wants ten thousand

cash. Poor fish, I'd have paid

twenty thousand just as quick

Anyway, that's a fair proposi-

tion. It is the way I am used

to trading; money down if I

deliver, nothing if I don't. I'm.

don't know a thing about this

guy, except what he tells you

If you have to drag a detective

into this, now, after what Mrs

Ricker has told us, why don't

you wire to a reputable

agency, and have it send

"I like the tune this fellow

sings. I like the straight way

he made his proposition. Wher.

I wanted the best doctors for

Martha, I always got special-

ists, didn't I? Well, this fel-

low's a specialist. His refer-

ences were damn good. I like

his name. An honest Scotch-

man comes pretty close to

being the noblest work of God

up on Friday afternoon, isn't

she? I'll wire MacDonald to

take the same train. That will

save us two trips to Rattail

"Listen, dad-sleep over it,'

I hated the quick, sharp

way both Sam and Hubert

Hand looked at him. I hated

him noticing it, and jumping

about all this," he said, "and

I swear that I think she is

isn't it enough for us to know

about it, dad? If you get a

detective here, and he comes

to the same conclusion, we

can't keep it a secret, then."

we aren't wanting, nor need-

ing any secrets on the Desert

He sat down and began to

write the telegram. Five min-

utes, and he was reading it to

the operator at Rattail. He

had just hung up the tele-

phone receiver when the door-

bell rang, a long, impudent

Nobody, I thought as I went

went to the door, with any

sense of decency would ring

our bell, like that, on this

did not recognize the man

standing there on the porch.

In the next minute I did

recognize him. My heart stood

stock still. He was David

CHAPTER XXXVI

Canneziano

into the room, without waiting

for an invitation. He always

was a polished-up, perfumed

little fellow, but that evening,

what with his gray spats and

a cane, he was right-down

from Rattail," he said. "Beast-

ly things, these Ford cars

of how he had got up from

Rattail, as if it were the only

thing any of us could possibly

be wondering about him, or

there," he went on, taking

off his light gray overcoat,

and brushing it, and folding

it across his valise that he

had set on a chair. "The Ford

chap couldn't bring it. I

"I left my trunk down

wanting to know.

"Got a chap to drive me up

He gave that explanation

He pushed right past me.

I was right. For a minute 1

Moon, just now."

evening.

Canneziano.

dandified.

What?"

Sam said, "He won't. And

"If Mrs. Ricker is right

right into an explanation.

"Let's see-Danny is coming

someone?"

in the heat."

John urged.

"Dad." John objected, "you

going to wire him to come."

## THE DESERT MOON **MYSTERY**

## BY KAY CLEAVER STRAHAN

"But, when we were alone, she talked very foolishlyeven for her. She began with it again, when she had answered my call. She kept insisting that soon we were all going to be surprised about something; something very mice, that had to do with Chad -but she would never never tell what it was. As a rule, I should not have paid any attention to such talk. But, for some reason, her excitement, and her insistence about a surprise, disturbed me. I spent some minutes quizzing her. I even tried to bribe her. I could get nothing from her but further talk about the nice surprise.

"At last I gave it up, and ran upstairs to begin closing the house against the storm. I thought I'd begin with the attic, and come down through the house. I tried the attic door. It was locked, and the key missing. I was alarmed. Possibly, because we were all disturbed concerning Gaby's absence; and possibly, because inside doors are so seldom Bocked here. I remembered the old skeleton key hanging in the broom closet. I ran dawn and got it.

"I opened the door. I saw the body. I touched it-and knew, even before I saw the tatting shuttle, and the beaded bag, covered with Sam's pipe ashes. I snatched the the shuttle and hid it in my dress. At that instant through the open window at the end of of the hall, I heard your voices, as you ran up the road from the garage to escape the rain. I shut the door, locked it. and ran downstairs. Do you know, when I met you, I had that key in my hand?

"Mary came up to me to help me close the French windows. I did not think. I had a wild esire to rid myself of that key. I was determined to protect Martha, at any cost. Mary's pocket was hanging like an open bag, right below me. I dropped the key into it. It was a frightful mistake. If I had kept it, and thrown it away, everyone in the house would have been exonerated. It was, as you know, the one link that connected this house-hold with the crime. that is, after Mary had cleaned away the pipe ashes. The little fleck or two of them, which Danny saw, might have fallen there days before-"

"Mary," Sam questioned, "were my pipe ashes on the bag? Did you stop to clean them off, before you gave the alarm?"

"Yes, they were, Sam. Yes, I did."

"Then," Sam said, "whoever put the body there, put the pipe ashes there to throw suspicion on me; and whoever it was, knew my habits, too. He must have put the tatting shuttle there, as well, for good measure. Does anyone of you think that Martha would have had the wits to save ashes out of my pipe and put them on the bag? I tell you. that would take an amount of logic, of reasoning, that Martha could no more have managed than a kitten could."

"Chad!" John almost sang It, in his eagerness. "He was wise enough, and fool enough. His one idea was to protect Martha. He helped her get the body up there, between seven and eight o'clock, and he put the ashes there to shield her. I said fool enough. But, come to think of it, he knew what he was doing. He was protecting her with the one person in the house who could not have done it; with the one person that no Nevada jury would convict. Then, he turned around and shielded dad with his death and his written confession. From

Payroll Banditry.

From Birmingham (Ala.) News. Prevention of payroll robberies is the subject of a report recently made by the national crime commission, of which Newton D. Baker is chairman. One of the most serious professional crimes, measured in danger to life and property, is payroll ban-ditry. Methods of payroll banditry are daring and spectacular. Attacks are frequently made in which live of impocent persons are sacrificed Ordinary processes of law enforcement are unable to cope with the danger. Payroll robberies are directly invited by the practice of carrying eash. In thousands of instances, the

start to finish, it works out, plain as day. Gosh! Say- it is terrible. Gosh-horrible! Think of it-But, thank God, it is cleared up, anyway."

"'Cleared up, anyway' is right," Sam said, and looked around at all of us, pityingly, like he'd look at a litter sickley puppies.

CHAPTER XXXIV

Defense "All satisfied, then?" Sam questioned. "All satisfied that Martha killed her, and that Chad carried the body upstairs and hid it for her, and left the false clues-including the tatting shuttle, for reasons unknown-and came down, merry and happy enough, until he took a sudden notion to write a false confession and walk out and shoot himself through the head?"

I was satisfied; but I felt like a fool for so being, when Sam put it like that. I said nothing.

Hubert Hand said, "It looks like a pretty clear case, Sam." "Does? What's become of your clear case against John, unchanged tires, and everything?"

"I had not heard Ollie's story, then."

"Dad," there was pleading in John's voice, "you don't mean to say that you can't see the thing? That you aren't satisfied with this absolutely logical explanation?"

"Yes," Sam answered, with his most dangerous drawl, "that's what I mean to say. It takes more, or seems to, to satisfy me than it takes to satisfy some folks. Satisfied? Not by a damn sight!"

John lost his temper. "For the love of Pete, why aren't you? What would satisfy you? Say? What are you trying to do? Do you like the case against me so well that you can't give it up? You made us all come clean the other day, or tried to. Come clean yourself, now? What have you got up your sleeve?"

"I've got a couple of good fighting arms up my sleeve," Sam answered. "And I've got a daughter, dead, in a grave up there. Since she was knee high to a duck, she's counted on me, for food and shelter, and protection generally. I don't know-but I reckon she may still be counting on me, somewhere not too far away, for protection. She is going to have it."

Mrs. Ricker began to cry, quietly; but Sam saw her.

"No, no, Mrs. Ricker," he said, "don't get me wrong in this. You believe that she was guilty. I believe that she is innocent. Believing that way, it is my bounden duty to clear her name. It is my fault that she isn't here to stand up for herzelf. It is my fault, too I guess, that I've raised John so that he won't stand up for his own women-folks-"

"That's rotten of you, dad. It is unfair. I'd stand up for Martha till the cows came home. But what's the use of bucking straight facts?"

"Damn your straight facts. We haven't got any. I've a few straight fact questions, though, that will blow this story galley-west. Here's one of them:

"Does it stand to reason that, for two months, Gaby lived right here unharmed by Martha? But that, on the very day, when she feared death from some outside enemy, Martha should kill her?"

"It is coincidental," John admitted. "But, just the same, there are lots of coincidences. We all meet them, all the time."

"It wasn't a coincident that Gaby was afraid of meeting, when she walked out of this house on the fourth of July. Here's another question.

"Mrs. Ricker, she says, was

plumb convinced that Martha cash. "It is the opinion of the comcarrier is a woman. Lives of these mittee," says this report, "that messengers are in constant peril. payment by chec is indespensable to Payment of any payroll losses by a real attack upon the crime prob-lem. It is a major necessity. It is the banks is usually insured. Use of armored car reduces the danger of only adequate way to prevent the serious loss of life and property payroll robberies, but does not abolish or prevent them. Police eswhich has resulted from the present corts for payrolls does not solve the methods of payment." On this point, problem. Presence of a police guard does not insure immunity from the report specifically suggests: Simplification of the check to the extent that it is easily negotiable and thus convenient for the employes. They should be protected Two city detectives were recently killed at Detroit by payroll

A workable system of payment by check is recommended by the commission to solve the problem. Some states forbid by law payment he check and require payment in

comenitted the murder, and that I helped her by carrying the body upstairs afterwards. She thought this the night of the murder, and the next day, and ever since. Why, then, didn't she come to me and, anyway, put out a feeler or two in my direction? She knew that I'd go as far to save Martha as she would go. I wouldn't protect John, nor any other person on this place; but Martha was a child -younger, even, than a child in some ways.

Mrs. Ricker knew that I'd save Martha with my last dollar, and, as somebody said the other day, with my last lie. Mrs. Ricker and I were alone together for more than half an hour the morning of the fifth. Why didn t she give me a hiet, then, of any of this?"

"I-I was afraid," Mrs. Ricker answered. "I was waiting. I thought that you would give me the hint- the sign. I was not sure—"

"Not sure then, but sure

"I tell you," Mrs. Ricker flared up, "I was afraid. So long as she was living, I was afraid of everything-of everyone. I was afraid of myself. I dared not think; I dared not look. I scarcely lifted my eyes from my tatting. I-I was afraid."

"Now, now," Sam said. "I see your point in that, especially since talking had got you in bad once. Butsee here. I said a while ago that I'd always known you were a good woman. Well, I am going to keep on knowing it, for the present. There are enough folks around here to jump at conclusions without me doing it. But you, thinking as you say you think, directly accused Danny the other day. That was not the act of a good woman-"

"God, Ollie!" Hubert Hand burst out. "He is going to try to pin it on you, to save Martha and the Stanley name-

even yet." "You," Sam said, "are a liar."

"Safe enough. I wouldn't fight you, and you know it, old man."

Sam jumped to his feet. I had to stumble over John, but I managed to reach Sam first, and to stand in front of him. "Boys, boys," I begged. "Not here. Not in this house tonight. Remember-"

Hubert stuck his hands in his pockets and walked away. Sam dropped into his chair. The telephone bell, in the other room, began to ring.

CHAPTER XXXV A Visitor

Hubert Hand answered the telephone, and called to Sam. I followed him into the livingroom to hear what was to be heard. I think that John and Mrs. Ricker followed for the same reason.

When Sam said, "Read it, please," I knew that it was another telegram. They telephone all our telegrams to us from Rattail, and mail them later, when they get around to it, if they don't forget.

We had been pestered nearly crazy with telegrams, on account of all the ruckus Sam had stirred up about Canneziano, on the night of the murder. I supposed this would be another one of them, about some poor Indian or other who had been found at a desert water-hole. But, almost right away, I could tell from Sam's answers that this was something different. He kept writing things on the telephone pad, and asking central to repeat, and to repeat again, and to spell that, please. Lands, but I got nervous, before he finally hung up the receiver, and turned to us, and asked:

"Any of you ever hear of a fellow named Lynn Mac-

Donald?" None of us, of course, ever

had. "Seems he is a kind of detective," Sam explained. "He calls himself a crime analyst, and he specializes in murder cases. Works on his own hook, kind of like Sherlock Holmes did, I guess. He had a list of

against expense to themselves and

the assuming of unfair obligations.

Adequate protection for banks against forgeries. One very large

thought you could send a truck down for it, to-morrow. Sam." "Counting on paying us quite a visit, eh, Canneziano?" Sam found his voice at last. "Trunk and everything." (TO B) CONTINUED) Prosperity Item.
On Monday of this week Manager
O. W. Albright, of the Alta Co-opera-

tive Creamery, announced that the month of May, just past, had topped all former records established by the creamery in the amount of production. During the month they manufactured 46,568 pounds of butter which in tons means that over 23 tons of butter was shipped from Alta last month, which is practically two carloads of butter from Alta alone.-Alta (Ia.) Advertiser. employer in New Jersey assumes

the added expense and trouble involved. A fair degree of co-operation business where checks may be cashed. This to relieve the banks of some of the burden of cashing checks.

liability for losses due to a forged

indorsement. Some means by which

reasonable profit may be provided for the banks to reimburse them for

Modern Method.

From Answers. Teacher: Now, in getting the meal, what is the first and most important thing? Class (in chorus): Find the canAdditions Planned to National Park Service

The rapid development of histocical national monuments in the vicinity of Washington promises addidonat areas to the national park service. The George Washington pirthplace national monument at Wakefield, Va., has already been admitted to the system, and the Cramton bill for the Colonial national monument provides for acquisition of Jamestown, Yorktown and Williamsburg.

With the realization of the Shenandoah (Va.) and Great Smoky Mountain National parks, with the enlarged Arcadia National park in Maine and the possibility of the creation of the Everglades National park in Florida, there may be established during President Hoover's administration a string of eastern national parks capable of commanding the interest and attention of the nation .-- Harlean James in the American Review of Reviews.

Market's "Hard Spot"

Strength in a portion of the stock market as a result of considerable buying is called a "hard spot,"

Would Fill Much Space If Betelgeuze were in our solar system it would occupy all the space within the orbit of the planet Mars.

Stumped Caller-Are you sure the manager

Office Boy-Do you doubt his word, sir?-Halifax Chronicle.

Hand-Picked Wheat To insure having seed available

for certification, Roy Weber of Iredell county. North Carolina, handpicked four acres of wheat.

"Is Mr. Dustin Stax a promoter?" "Not exactly. He's the man who always manages somehow to get promoted."-Washington Star.

Getting Ahead

Not All Enlightenment

All the great events of this globe are like the globe itself of which one-half is in the full day, and the other half is plunged in obscurity,-

World's Mica Supply

India, the United States and Canada are the three principal micaproducing countries, the latter country furnishing the greater part of the world's supply.

Coin Not "Penny"

One-cent piece is the official designation for the lowest denomination coined by the United States government. The term "penny" is often used colloquially, but incorrectly, to designate the one-cent piece.

Difference of Opinion

"Women are very hard to understand," said the callow philosopher. "Not at all," answered Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta has never yet spoken her mind to me without making herself perfectly clear."

Freak in Rose Growing

Mrs. Ruby Martin, Roanoke, Va., has grown two roses of distinctly different colors in bloom on the same twig of the same rosebush, Roanoke Rose society representatives found the stem was of abnormal size and described the phenomenon as a bud mutation or "sport." The bush is of the "Frau Karl Drushki" variety. sometimes known as the American White Beauty. The two blooms grew on a nine-inch stem and had individual stems of three inches each.

OKLA. FARMER KILLS 172 RATS IN ONE NIGHT

K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), writes Mr. ——, Hulbert, Okla., brought this remarkable result. K-R-O is the original product made from squill, an ingredient recommended by U. S. Government as sure death to rats and mice but harmless to dogs, cats, poultry or even baby chicks. You can depend on K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), which has become America's leading rat exterminator in just a few years. Sold by all druggists on a money back guarantee.

New Sugar Cane in Florida A large type of disease-resistant sugar cane introduced from New Guinea is being grown experimental-

ly in Florida. Virginia's birth rate for the first quarter of 1930 set a new high record for recent years. There were 12,-

826 births. Idleness breeds bad habits.

Acidity The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia. One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many

perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take. Any drug store has the genuine, prescriptional product. PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

times its volume in acid. It acts

instantly; relief is quick, and very

apparent. All gas is dispelled; all

sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this

Building on Sand

It is not possible to found a lasting power upon injustice, perjury and treachery.-Demosthenes.

ASPIRIN

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS



GENUINE Bayer Aspirin has been proved safe by millions of users for over thirty years. Thousands of doctors prescribe it. It does not depress the heart. Promptly relieves

Neuritis Headaches Neuralgia Colds Sore Throat Lumbago

Rheumatism -Toothache Leaves no harmful after-effects. For your own protection insist on the package with the name Bayer and the word genuine as pictured

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoaceticacidester of salicylicacid.

BENEFITED

Picked Up After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Towanda, Pa.—"I was working in a silk mill and got so tired and rundown that I weighed only 89 pounds. I was not well enough to do my work. As soon as I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to pick up. After being married for thirteen years, I had a

baby boy and the next year I had another boy who now weighs 37 pounds and is healthy as a bear. The Vegetable Compound has helped me in a dozen ways and I hope others will try it too."
—Mrs. C. B. Johnson, Webb Street, R. D. #6. Towanda, Pennsylvania.

Sioux City Ptg. Co., No. 38--1930.

## Happy Woman Tells How She Lost 19 Pounds of Fat in 27 Days

I have for years."

ural attractiveness that every woman

Every morning take one half teaof hot water before breakfast.

During October a woman in Montana wrote—"My first bottle of matter and harmful acids and gases are expelled from the system.

At the same time the stomach, liver kidneys and bowels are toned up and 19 pounds of fat—Kruschen is all the pure, fresh blood containing Na-you claim for it—I feel better than ture's six life-giving salts are carried to every organ, gland, nerve and fibre have for years."

Here's the recipe that banishes fat "that Kruschen feeling" of energetic and brings into blossom all the nat- health and activity that is reflected in bright eyes, clear skin, cheerful vi-vacity and charming figure.

If you want to lose fat with speed spoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass get an 85c bottle of Kruschen Salts from any live druggist anywhere in Be sure and do this every morning for "It's the little daily dose that takes off the fat."—Don't miss a morning. The Eruschen mabit means that with results or money back,