



papers you had so neatly arranged on the kitchen table."
A slow smile again spread over Liang's asetic mouth.
"I was afraid, afterward," he said, "that you might have noticed that. . . . The fact is, Mr. Vance, I was standing guard. At about half-past two that morning, I was awakened by a slight sound, I sleep lightly—and I am sensitive to sounds. I listened, and some one opened the door and passed through the kitchen into the butler's pantry and the dining room, and on into the library—"

had not had a satisfactory ending—there were many things that had been left unexplained; there were many links in the chain of evidence which had not been found. But before the night was over there were no longer any mysteries; each step in this monstrous crime, and each perplexing and contradictory factor had been clarified.
The final elucidation of the mystery came in a most unexpected manner. We were sitting in Vance's library, talking, after dinner.
"It's dashed mystifyin'," he muttered. "What I can't understand is how Archer got upstairs after he had been stabbed in the library. There's little doubt, after Liang's story, that the bloody work was done downstairs."

BRISBANE
THIS WEEK
A Long Swim
Money Flows West
\$5 for \$3.39
Not So Barren
The new year, 1935, latest contribution of Father Time to the long chain of beads called "eternity," is here, and we are in it.

TRUE GHOST STORIES
By Famous People
Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.
By RITA WEIMAN
Author.
"RITA Weiman is too strong-minded to have a ghost story," cautioned her husband.

Housewife's Idea Box
Illustration of a woman in a kitchen. Text: Use Sour Milk. Sour milk can be used just the same as sweet milk. Add one-third of a teaspoonful of baking soda for each cup of the sour milk you use. Then proceed to add exactly the same ingredients as if sweet milk were being used. Many housewives think it makes better biscuits than sweet milk. THE HOUSEWIFE. Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.

CHAPTER XI—Continued
"Please have a smoke, Mr. Liang." His tone was that of an equal. "This is not to be an interrogation. It's a conference in which we need your help."
Liang inclined his head with a murmured "Thank you," and took one of the cigarettes, which Vance lighted for him.

CHAPTER XII
The Startling Truth.
WHEN Liang had gone out, Vance sent Gamble for Hilda Lake. As soon as she entered the library, Vance informed her that Wrede was dead.

"You recognized the footsteps?"
"Oh, yes. The person who came in so softly was Mr. Wrede. . . . I naturally did not trust him, knowing what I did, and I hoped that I could trap him in some way. So I rose, dressed, turned on all the lights in the kitchen, and took my post at the table—as if I were working. Fifteen minutes later, I heard Mr. Wrede come back softly into the butler's pantry and then retreat again toward this room. I knew that he had seen the lights in the kitchen and was afraid to enter. I did not hear the front door open—which is the only other means of egress except the windows—and I decided to stand my ground.

"I realized that," he said thoughtfully. Then he leapt to his feet and stood before Markham, tense and animated. "A dead man walked upstairs."
Vance inclined his head.
"Let me see that book," he said. Then he leapt to his feet and stood before Markham, tense and animated. "A dead man walked upstairs."



Farmers, newspapers devoted to the farmers' interest, big bankers in the East, are interested in the fact that the money tide that for so long flowed from producers in the West to accumulators in the East, is now flowing in the other direction.
The money tide goes out toward the farms of wheat raisers and stock, in the West and Middle West, and to the cotton farmers in the South. It is as though the Great Lakes had been tilted upward at the eastern end, and the waters sent rushing toward the Rocky mountains.
The tide will not flow long in that western direction, probably. Men that have the mortgages and collect the interest accumulate the money, in the long run.

"I thought this was a grand idea for a story. I wrote a story about an electrician, who was ostracized by his family and friends, because they found out he was serving as an executioner and who eventually killed himself because of their actions, by seizing a high-voltage electric wire. I sold the story to a magazine.

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due to colds.
Relieve the dryness and irritation by applying Mentholatum night and morning.
MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily
FEEL TIRED, ACHY—
"ALL WORN OUT?"
Get Rid of Poisons That Make You Ill
It's a constant backache keeping you miserable? Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination? attacks of dizziness, rheumatic pains, swollen feet and ankles? Do you feel tired, nervous—all unstrung?
Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits poisons to stay in the blood and upset the whole system.

"I should be most happy to help you, if I might be assured that the truth would prevail in this unhappy house, and that I would not be accused of things of which some one desired I should be accused."

"There was no possibility," inquired Vance, "that Mr. Wrede could have assisted Mr. Coe upstairs, after the melee?"

"I can assure you of that, Mr. Liang," Vance returned quietly. Then he added significantly: "Mr. Wrede is dead."

"That's what happened the other night. Archer Coe—already a dead man—walked upstairs. And what is even more terrible, Markham—he didn't know he was dead!"

Long ago, a man wagered that he would stand on London bridge offering genuine gold sovereigns for a shilling each and find few takers. The gold sovereigns were genuine, but nobody would buy. Mel Smith, a circus official called "Lucky" Smith, bet that Los Angeles citizens would refuse to buy genuine \$5 bills for \$3.39. Hundreds walked by, looked at the genuine bills. Some cried "Fake!" Only two purchased. "Lucky" Smith won a \$100 wager.

"A few months later the editor called me to say that the owner of the magazine felt that my story was a plea against capital punishment and that he did not feel that his magazine should take issue on the subject. I should keep my check, but the story would not be published by them; I could resell it if I wished.

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-needs more than cosmetics
Beauty of skin comes from within. Frequent use of Garfield Tea cleanses the blood, removes toxins, and helps relieve the clogged system promptly.
FREE SAMPLE
Write to GARFIELD TEA CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.

"Will you tell us what happened—or, rather, what you saw—when you returned to this house between eight and nine Wednesday night?"

"I understand now," he said. "I had already prepared the breakfast when the butler telephoned, for he discovered the crime when he was taking Mr. Coe's breakfast to him."

"I can understand," Hilda Lake remarked, "why he should attempt Mr. Grassi's life. Mr. Wrede was intensely jealous of Mr. Grassi."

Next summer our ships of war, "venturing almost to Oriental waters," will engage in far-flung war games covering more than 5,000,000 square miles of the Pacific ocean.

Geological explorers from the Byrd expedition, near the South pole, report important veins of mineral quartz, discovered in mountains later the coast of Marie Byrd Land.

"I had gone into the kitchen to get a cookie. Under the kitchen table I saw a negro mammy; a red bandanna was tied tightly around her head, her two hands were on the floor. She seemed to be backing away from me. I screamed in fright at the strange sight and ran to my mother.

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Baths the affected parts freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. Pure and healing, these super-creamy emollients bring quick relief and soon heal itching, burning, scaly skin affections, eczema, pimples, rashes and all forms of skin troubles.
Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sample check free.
Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 265, Malden, Mass.

"I asked myself what was best for me to do, and decided that since no one knew I had returned to the house I would go away and come back much later that night. So I went—to some friends of mine. When I returned at about midnight, I made unnecessary noise, so that anyone in the house would hear me returning. After a while I came again into this library and looked round very carefully, for I could not understand what had happened that night. I found the poker lying on the hearth, and there was blood on it. I also found the dagger in the large Yung Cheng Ting yao vase on the table there. I had a definite feeling that both of these articles were left here for some special purpose, and it occurred to me that if a murder had been com-

"It is No Great Loss to the World."
Yes, I gave myself away, but it took a clever man to grasp the error."
Vance acknowledged the compliment.

"Perhaps, as you say," she replied in a low voice, "the arrival of Mr. Grassi changed my mind."
Vance stood up.

Discovery of Newfoundland
Although the Icelandic sagas relate that Lief Ericson and his crew discovered Newfoundland about 1000 A. D., the first authentic discovery is accredited to John Cabot.

A wise motto of earlier days was: "When in doubt, refrain."
In Russia and other countries where the will of one takes the place of slow decisions by the majority, the maxim reads: "When in doubt, shoot."

"After that experience my mother grew more nervous and timid; but, like all small boys, the experience only gave me more courage, and more ideas for adventure. But I have never found a ghost since that time. No doubt since I was born in a haunted house, I'll probably die in one."

FOR A NERVOUS WOMAN
Mrs. Leslie Jefferson of 83 Ave. C, Dodge City, Kansas, says: "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription improved my appetite and rid me of that nervous, run-down condition. I also felt stronger and had more energy." All druggists. Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.
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