"The Clue," "The White Alley," Etc.

CHAPTER NINE (Continued.)

attraction for a lady."

Count Charlier simpered a expert detective. riage between him and Miss Lucy. Carr can possibly be."

"Did Miss Carrington leave you

"I-I don't know," and the Count stammered in an embarrassed way

"You do know!" shouted Haviyou know perfectly well that such a bequest was left to you."

"Why did you deny the knowl-"edge ?" asked Scofield sternly.

"I'm-I'm not sure-" "You are sure!" stormed Gray.

Now, where were you when Miss to his task of questioning Mrs. Carrington spoke these words to Frothingham. you! If not in her boudoir, then dow, perhaps."
"Absurd," said the coroner.

staircase, mostly used in summer, bright moonlight, a man leave by ing downstairs, one hand rested fort to make all the strange deconcerning her infatuation for entrance gates of the place. shimself, which is no secret, unless Cross questioning on this the were there before her? And brought no variations, and the her boudoir-unknown to the belief of her story. servants? Moreover, Mr. Coroner, But her accounts of her own

erty of Count Charlier." "But no!" cried the witness ex-citedly; "I have repeatedly dis-and again: "I went out for a "I had no right to an nothing of this sad affair, what-ever. If the money is left to me, having seen the lady walk across might be doing."

make a charge, suggested to the detective force that he be kept as I have been told, it is a-a surprise to me."

"Surprise nothing!" murmured Haviland, but he said no more to the Count.

ventured Mrs. Frothmowungham.

mony.

The rather stunning looking widow was fashionably dressed, here. and she fluttered with an air of whom she saw leaving the living visitor. room by way of a window at 4

a burglar?" asked Scofield. "Oh, he looked like one. All merely a neighbor."

collar and a drawn down cap. And dah," said Haskins in a deprecahe walked-slyly-sort of glided tory way. among the shrubs and trees, as if

Charlier?" asked the coroner bluntly.

"Certainly not!" and Mrs. Frothingham gave a little shriek. man looked doggedly certain, my walk across the lawns. I said The Count is a slim and elegant though a little scared. figure; this was a stocky, burly man; a marauder, I know.

"It may be," said the coroner glar was concealed in the house, how more than absurd for me to landing. It was all innocent or let in by a servant, and that deny it if I were!' the attacked Miss Carrington as This seemed sensible. Why taste, but I was lonely, and the the was seated at her dressing should she deny it? And mightn't light and warmth lured me. In a table. It seems impossible that he the butler be mistaken? Or de- moment I had slipped out and run should have administered poison liberately falsifying?" to her, however, and the con- If there were collusion or crim- capade like a foolish child.' somed circumstances may indicate inal assistance by any of the servcollusion between-

spector Brunt. "I don't know," confessed Sco-

with barrier. That's what I say." began she have been spying on the corner of her eye. Clearly, she was loans

Haviland; "it is a most involved

little, and Gray Haviland looked "Why cable him?" asked Paul at him with a frown of undis- ine; "I am equally in authority that might be lacking. guised scorn. Haviland had never now. Carr and myself each receive liked the Count; indeed, he even half the residuary estate of Aunt doubted his right to the title, and Lucy, and, of course, I am as anxespecially had he feared a mar- ious to find the-the murderer as

And, granting that this feeling "Well, somebody will have to was partly due to a consideration authorize it who is willing to pay of his own interests, Haviland also for it. As man of business in this distrusted the Frenchman and home I am willing to attend to all doubted Miss Lucy's happiness as such matters, but I must have tails of the happenings of Tuesauthority."

> "You seem to me a little premainquest is concluded, it may not speaking very gravely, said: be necessary to call on any other

"Perhaps not," agreed Haviland; "the will has been read, and land; "but, unless you people all wake up, you're not going to get anywhere. I admit the getting is to Illsley's testimony. difficult, but that's just the reason a wise sleuth should be called in before the trails grow cold."

And then the coroner returned

The widow was not definitely on the balcony outside the win- helpful. Her statements were often contradictory in minor details, and when she corrected them they "Not at all," said Gray; "that seemed to lose in weight. She window opens on a balcony en- stuck to the main points, however, closed by glass. It is easily that by the help of a strong field reached from outside by a small glass she had discerned, in the Miss Carrington speak to the o'clock, and had seen him make Count concerning the bonds and his way stealthily out by the great

I believe the glove found in Miss doings on Tuesday evening were Carrington's hand to be the prop- vague and indefinite.

"I was in my own home all the I know not whose it is. I know last in refutation of Haskins, the the lawns of Garden Steps.

"Where did you walk?" "Oh, just around my own place; and for a moment I strolled of Miss Carrington."

"I did not know that, then; over here because the Steps looked "If my story might be told so beautiful in the moonlight."

"You were alone?" "I was. I have no house guests After a moment's hesitation at present, save the Count; and Coroner Scofield decided to let as my brother, who lives with me, her tell it, as having a possible is on a western trip, I was alone, bearing on Count Charlier's testi- and I walked about to kill time until Count Charlier should return after his bridge game over

"Did you walk near the house importance as she took the stand. while on the Garden Steps es-She related again the story she tate?" asked Scofield, scenting a had told of the supposed burglar possible espionage of her titled now I am interested to know why have desired it.

"Oh, no!" and the witness this house at will." o'clock on Wednesday morning. bristled with indignation. "Why 'How can you be so sure it was should I? I was not really an acquaintance of Miss Carrington,

huddled up, you know, and his "Beg pardon, ma'am, but I saw face buried between a high coat you on the conservatory veran- should offer.

"You are sure of this, Has-kins?" said the inspector gravely. The great door was

Scofield to Mrs. Frothingham.

wearily. "It may be that a bur- surd for me to be over here, and stair, to look at a picture on the

ants, surely the word of all of she concluded her story. She looked "Between whom" asked?" In- them must be mistrusted unless ingenuous and truthful, but the proven.

field. "Every way I try to think brought Mrs. Frothingham to the eiful to be true. affront I run up against an impass- veranda of a home where she was Moreover, Mrs. Frothingham was veranda of a home where she was Moreover, Mrs. Frothingham was A Budapest bank has decided to sue not an accepted guest? Or, could looking at him sharply from the amount he subscribed to eight war

Count 7

For it had slowly entered the He didn't take it very well. The nial designs on her distinguished she would not tell the truth? guest, would she not naturally resent his visits to a rich neighbor? Well, she was in the house at 11:30, that much was certain, for Mrs. Frothingham was not rich, Stephen Illsley's story and her "It is not for me to boast of my case. I shall cable Carrington and she may well have been own and also the butler's testi-Loria for authority to employ an afraid of Miss Carrington's charm mony all coincided as to that. of gold, which could cause many | And then Detective Hardy, who

end. At last he blurted out: "It to Count Henri Charlier. coherent, or even plausible, story the Count's wardrobe; and, day evening and night?"

bequest of \$10,000 in United ture, Mr. Haviland," commented this rather petulant speech, and firm as the one now in the coro-States bonds?" went on the cor- the inspector. "Perhaps, when the then Stephen Illsley rose, and, ner's possession!

detective than our own Mr. duty to tell what little I know of his glove.

"It sems to be my different than our own Mr. duty to tell what little I know of his glove.
"I denied it," he thus excused

with satisfaction. Accepting his how it came into Miss Carringgood fortune, he prepared to listen ton's possession, and I did not wish

here," the witness began, "and ious rooms. At a late hour, per-haps something after 11, I was crossing the hall, and I saw Miss adventurers! I expect Scofield Frothingham on the stairway." "On the stairway!" exclaimed detective."

on the banister, and she was look- tails fit any one theory; there was ing upward at the ceiling." 'Did she see you?" "I think not. If so, she made no sign. But she was not looking ner's jury brought in a verdict

how could be be in the room—in jurymen wagged their heads in my way, and I went on into the that Miss Lucy Carrington met art had left there. When I re- who thereafter, probably for the appeared.2'

"Did not this seem to you a

might be doing."
"But Mrs. Frothingham as

serts she was not an acquaintance

and, even so, it gave me no right to speculate concerning the lady's presence there. Nor should I refer to it now except that in view of the day before and the imposing the subsequent tragedy it is due obsequies had been entirely in to every principle of right and keeping with her love of elaborate justice that all truths be known as display in life. The casket was to that evening. Mrs. Frothing- of the richest, the flowers piled ham will, of course, recall the epi- mountain high, the music, the sode and doubtless explain it."

planation!" said Pauline, with it incumbent on them to arrange flashing eyes. "As mistress here everything as Miss Lucy would

sternation or dismay as a cold,

At last she spoke. "I may as well own up," she said, and den traced to the income the sudden traced to the sudden traced traced to the sudden traced traced "That is not true, Mr. Coro- laughed nervously. "I was on the den tragedy. avoiding notice. No man on legitimer," said the lady, glancing scornfully at the butler. "I beg scornfully at the butler. "I beg you will not accept a servant's statement in preference to mine!" that is not true, Mr. Corolanda, as the vigilant butler noticed. I did step inside the hall, as I had so often heard of the rare tapestries and paintings, and, in Gray Haviland was reticent, and the corolanda in the corolanda in the corolanda is not true, Mr. Corolanda, as the vigilant butler "gone to pieces." She was ner-noticed. I did step inside the hall, as I had so often heard of the rare tapestries and paintings, and, in Gray Haviland was reticent, and the corolanda is not true, Mr. Corolan "Yes, sir. Sure, sir," and the ajar, and I was a little chilled by to myself: 'If I meet any one I tate "And you deny it?" went on will merely beg a few moments' grace and then run away. Yes, "I most certainly do! How ab- I did take a step or two up the enough, perhaps not in the best of away home, laughing over my es-

> Her light laugh rippled out as coroner distrusted feminine fairy And, too, what could have tales, and this was a little too fan-

watching him to see how he took it.

coroner's not very alert mind that acknowledged presence of an outperhaps the volatile widow had sider in the house, for a not very her own plans for the Count's fu- plausible reason, was illuminating ture, and Miss Carrington did not in his estimation. She had been on figure in them. The manner of the stairway. Had she been to Miss the witness bore out this theory. Carrington's room? True, she said She was self conscious and at she went only to the landing—but times confused. She frequently pshaw, women, had no regard for looked at the Count and then the truth! Had she and Count quickly averted her gaze. She Charlier planned between them to blushed and stammered when bah, why did this woman want speaking his name or referring to to kill her neighbor? Even if she him. In a word, she acted as a were jealous of the Count's attenwoman might act in regard to a tion, would she go so far as man of whom she was jealous. erime? No, of course not! He And the situation bore it out. If must question her further. And, Mrs. Frothingham had matrimo- yet, what good would that do if

a man to overlook anything else had just returned from a short coroner Scofield was getting ment. He declared that the glove more and more tangled in the which had been found clasped mazes of this extraordinary case. tightly in the dead fingers of the He was practically at his wits' late Miss Carrington did belong

is impossible, it seems, to get a Mr. Hardy had ben searching from a woman! Is there any man though he did not find the mate entirely unused, but all of the same size and made by the same

Thus cornered Count Charlier

The relieved coroner heard this himself, "because I have no idea to implicate her in an affair with "I was spending the evening my unworthy self."

"H'm," thought Gray Haviduring my visit I was in the var- land, fixing his attention on the is right, we won't need an expert

the coroner in amazement.
"Yes," returned Illsley, his But its continuance brought out grave eyes resting on the face of no developments not already here the widow, who stared at him as transcribed. There was much if stricken dumb. "Yes, I saw her cross questioning and probing; variance of opinion; and there was more or less discussion.

But, as a final result, the cororeception room, where I was go- her death by poison administered ing in search of a scarf Miss Stu- by a person or persons unknown, crossed the hall the lady had dis- purpose of diverting attention from the poison, struck her a blow on the head. The jury in their deliberation felt that Count Henri claimed that glove. It is not mine; short walk at 11 o'clock." This on the subject. It was not whose it is I know under surveillance.

X.

BIZARRE CLUES.

It was Saturday. The funeral of Miss Carrington had been held most expensive available; for the "I should like to hear the ex. young people in charge had felt

a stranger should wander about on the character of the dead wom-It was a pathetic commentary Mrs. Frothingham sat silent. an that, while all who mourned Her face showed not so much con-sternation or dismay as a cold, her death, they were not deeply calculating expression, as if de- bowed with sorrow. Pauline, as bating just what explanation she nearest relative, would naturally grieve most, but for the moment

Anita Frayne had practically

unusual thing for him, and devoted most of his time to matters of business connected with the es-

Estelle, the maid, had succumbed to a nervous breakdown. and had been taken to a nearby santorium, where she indulged in frequent and violent hysterics.

The household was in a continual excitement. Lawyers and detectives were coming and going, neighbors were calling, and reporters simply infested the place. Pauline and Anita, though outwardly polite, were not on good terms, and rarely talked together. But this morning the two girls

and Haviland were called to a confab by Hardy, the detective. (Continued Next Week.)

Clover Plant Shows Us How To Get Nitrogen Out of the Air

By P. G. HOLDEN. OR thousands of years sweet clover, alfalfa, and other members of the clover family have been gathering nitrogen out of the air and converting it into ferrilizer to enrich the soil and increase the production of farm crops. So quietly, so-mysteriously have the clovers performed this beneficial task that it was not until a few years ago that we even knew they were

doing it at all. We have not learned even yet just how the clovers are able to do this work, but they showed us that it could be done and since then scientists have been at work endeavoring to find some method of converting the nitrogen in the air into a com-

mercial product. In this they have been successful. Our entry into the war resulted in the expenditure by this government of something like \$30,000,000 for the erection of a nitrate plant at Muscle Shoals, Alabama. By a scientific



A Beautiful Field of Alfalfa, One of the Nitrogen Gathering Plants No-tice the Evidence of Prosperity Which Always Follows Fertile TANK THE

process the nitrogen in the air was to be converted into ammonium nitrates for the manufacture of gunpowder and other high explosives.

But just as the plant was completed and the first samples of the output turned over to the government the armistice was signed. Again the lesson taught us by the clover proved of value to us, for now instead of making gun-powder and other agencies of destruction the plant will be used to convert the nitrogen into fertilizer concentrates. With the same machinery, the same power and the same raw materials the great plant will take its place in the rebuilding of the nation.

The practically unlimited amount of raw material available is shown by the fact that the air above one acre of ground at sea level contains 35,656 tons of nitrogen.

Nitrogen at present is worth 20 cents a pound. If you own a 100acre farm there is over \$14,000,000 worth of nitrogen in the air above your land. At sea level air weighs nearly 15 pounds to the square inch and a trifle over 77 per cent of it is nitrogen.

Every farmer can have his own nitrogen factory. Ten, 20, or 40 acres of sweet clover or alfalfa will gather the nitrogen out of the air and use it to fertilize his soil.

The government plant is a triumph of science. It will prove of great value to the farmers of America, especially to the farmer of the south. But the clover patch will not lose any of its usefulness. It will continue to mean fertile soil, hay, live stock, dairy products, meat products, prosperity.

New Ideas.

From Dupont Magazine

I see no reason why the producers of steel should not increase the use of steel to replace lost war business. As lumber production falls off because of deforesta-

Why should not the United States Steel Company design 20 or 30 houses to be built of standardized structural steel and concrete, so it would be possible for the homebuilder to select a design and have the ready cut steel laid down at his freight station? He would then build a fireproof house, requiring no insurance, fireproof house, requiring no insurance, and strong enough to last for generations. Why should not the copper producers induce everybody to use permanent copper screens instead of iron screens that rust out? All hotels cook with copper utensils, why not all homes?

One of our greatest industrial staples is cotton. Its consumption can be largely increased by developing new fabrics in place of imported silks and linens.

place of imported silks and linens. Paint is a very common manufactured article, yet the paint consumption of America can certainly be doubled by teaching people the real purpose and economy of paint and improving distribution for illiging the control of the tributive facilities.

Doctor and Wise Man.

"Take this medicine," said the young doctor, as reported by the Journal of the American Medical Association. "If it doesn't cure you, come back in a few days and I'll give you something that will." The patient pocketed wilt." The patient pocketed the bottle reluctantly. In a few moments he re-turned: "If you don't mind, Doc, I'll take some of that that will cure me right

> Nothing Left. From Harper's Magazine father say when he

"What did your fathe broke his pipe, Walter?" "Shall I leave out the wicked words, "Why, certainly, dear." "Then I don't believe there is anything

Case at Home.

to tell you, mother.

From the Louisville Courier-Journa "I see some scientists are going to adia to study suspended animation." "These scientists are impractical. Why go to India before baving a look at in ired man?"

Weekly Health Talks

Where Most Sickness Begins and Ends

BY FRANKLIN DUANE, M. D. It can be said broadly that most human ills begin in the stomach and end in the stomach. Good digestion means good health, and poor digestion means bad health. The minute your stomach fails to properly dispose of the food you eat, trou-bles begin to crop out in various forms. Indigestion and dyspepsia are the common est forms, but thin, impure blood, headaches, backaches, pimples, blotches, disaness, belching, coated tongue, weakness, poor appetite, sleeplessness, coughs, colds and bronchitis are almost as common. There is but one way to have good health, and that is to put and keep your stomach in good order This is easy to do if you take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a wonderful tonic and blood purifier, and is so safe to take, for it is made of roots and herbs. Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., stands behind this standard medicine, and it is good to know that so distinguished a physician is proud to have his name identified with it. When you take Golden Medical Discovery, you are getting the benefit of the experience of a doctor whose reputation goes all around the earth, Still more, you get a temper-ance medicine that contains not a drop of alcohol or narcotic of any kind. Long ago Dr. Pierce combined certain valuable vegetable ingredients-without the use of alco-hol-so that these remedies always have been strictly temperance medicines.

If piles are torturing you, get and use Pierce's Anodyne Pile Ointment. The quick relief it gives is hard to believe until you try it. If constipated Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be taken while using Anodyne Pile Ointment. Few in deed are the cases which these splendid remedies will not relieve and usually overcome. They are so good that nearly every drug store has them for sale.

If a man doesn't know when to be silent, he doesn't know when to speak,

STOMACH ACIDITY, INDIGESTION, GAS

QUICK! EAT JUST ONE TABLET OF PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INSTANT RELIEF.

When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel lumps of distress in stomach, pain, flatulence, heartburn or headache, Here is instant relief-No waiting!



Just as soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fail to make sick, upset stomachs feel fine at once, and they cost so little at drug stores.

Only a mother can lick 'em and love em at the same time.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas State of Ohlo, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOILLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December.
A. D. 1886.

my presence, this 5th day or December.

A. D. 1884.
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood
on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.
Druggists, 75c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

When schools flourish, all flourishes

A Terrible Ordeal

Gravel and Kidney Sione Caused Intense Suffering - Doan's Brought a Quick Cure.

Edw. J. Turecek, 4332 Fichelburger Ave., St. Louis, Mo., says: "I was taken with a terrible pain across the back and every move I made, it felt like a knife being driven into my back and twisted around. It lasted about helf or hour but soon came back and half an hour, but soon came back and with it another affliction. The kidney secretions began to pain me; the flow was scanty and burned like fire when

and burned like fire when passing. I had severe headaches and my bladder got badly inflamed, too, and I noticed little particles of gravel in the secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills had been recommended to me and become Pills had been recommended to me and I began their use. The first half box brought relief and I passed

a stone the size of a pen. It was a terrible ordeal and afterwards a sandy sediment and particles of gravel settled in the urine. I got more of the pills and they cured me. The inflammation left and there was no more pain or gravel. I now sleep well, eat well and my kidneys act normally. Dogn's Kidney Pills alone accomplished this wonderful cure." vonderful cure.

"Subscribed and sworn to before me,"
JAMES M. SMITH, Notary Public

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FOSTER MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

More Eggs? Use Germozone A hen with bright roay comb, active and eigocomb week to order, free from colds and roup, and progrety fed, is generally a good layer and not beching with lice. Hen troubles almost always start with close or bowel complision. That's Germesone's beginning.

Persistent Coughs are dangerous. Get prompt relief from