THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

BV MARY 4 ROHERTS ٠ RINEHART ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROYWATERS

SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of ns malecy, established summer es the servants descried, hocked up for the night, I by a durk figure on the parsed a terrible night, a. Size parsed a herefore imput-was filled with unseemly moves, a morning Mise Innes found a s link cuff batteen in a chothes. k cuff buttom its a clothes lettrade and Halsey arrived Ralley. The house was awak-resolver shot. A strange man Jack Balley revolver shot. A strange mi i shot to denth in the ha to be the body of Arnold Arr ing whose hurber father owned th ntruder was probably a woman

CHAPTER VII .- Continued.

"Liddy," I called, "go through the house at once and see who is missing or if any one is. We'll have to clear this thing at once. Mr. Jamieson, if you will watch here I will go to the may be able to force the door."

"A good idea," he assented. "Butin there from getting out that way."

and patrol the house from the outwhite:

We agreed to this, and I had a feeling that the mystery of Sunnyside was about to be solved. I ran down the steps and along the drive. Just at the corner I ran full tilt into somebody who seemed to be as much alarmed as I was. It was not until I had recoiled a step or two that I recognized Gertrude, and she me.

"Good gracious, Aunt Ray," she exclaimed, "what is the matter?"

march

There's somebody locked in the laundry," I panted. "That is-unlessyou didn't see any one crossing the lawn or skulking around the house. did you?

"I think we have mystery on the brain," Gertrude said wearily. "No, I haven't seen any one, except old Thomas, who looked for all the world as if he had been ransacking the pantry. What have you locked in the laundry?"

"I can't wait to explain," I replied. "I must get Warper from the lodge. If you came out for air, you'd better put on your overshoes." And then I noticed that Gertrude was limping-not much, but sufficiently to make her progress very slow, and seemingly paintul.

'You have hurt yourself," I said

surprised if they wake up some morn-) scratched the staircase-you see, I ing and find their throats cut." know about that-if this visitor was

After which carefully veiled sar- a woman, why should not the same casm Liddy relapsed into gloom. War- woman have come back the following ner came in then with a handful of night, met Mr. Armstrong on the cirsmall tools, and Mr. Jamieson went cular staircase, and in alarm shot with him to the basement. Oddly him?"

enough, I was not alarmed. With all "It was a man," I reiterated. And my heart I wished for Halsey, but I then, because I could think of no othwas not frightened. At the door he er reason for my statement, I told was to force Warner put down his him about the pearl cuff-link. He was tools and looked at it. Then he intensely interested. turned the handle. Without the slight- "Will you give me the link," he said est difficulty the door opened, reveal- when I finished, "or, at least, let me ing the blackness of the drying room see it? I consider it a most imporbeyond! tant clew.

Mr. Jamieson gave an exclamation "Won't the description do?" of disgust. "Cone!" he said. "Con-"Not as well as the original." "Well, I'm very sorry," I said, as found such careless work! I might calmly as I could, "I-the thing is have known."

It was true enough. We got the lost. It-it must have fallen out of lights on finally and looked all a box on my dressing table." through the three rooms that con- Whatever he thought of my explastituted this wing of the basement. nation, and I knew he doubted it, he Everything was quiet and empty. An made no sign. He asked me to deexplanation of how the fugitive had scribe the link accurately, and I did escaped injury was found in a heaped. so, while he glanced at a list he took up basket of clothes under the chute. from his pocket.

god that The basket had been overturned, but "One set monogram cuff-links," he that wasall. Mr. Jamieson examined the read, "one set plain pearl links, one windows; one was unlocked, and of. set cuff-links, woman's head set with fered an easy escape. The window or diamonds and emeralds. There is no the door? Which way had the fugi- mention of such a link as you detive escaped? The door seemed most scribe, and yet, if your theory is right, probable, and I hoped it had been so. Mr. Armstrong must have taken back could not have borne, just then, to in his cuffs one complete cuff-link, and think that it was my poor Gertrude a half, perhaps, of the other." lodge and find Warner. Thomas we had been hounding through the The idea was new to me. If it had would be of no use. Together you darkness, and yet-I had met Ger not been the murdered man who had

trude not far from that very window. entered the house that night, who I went upstairs at last, tired and had it been? there are windows, of course, and depressed. Mrs. Watson and Liddy "There are a number of strange

there is nothing to prevent wheever is were making tea in the kitchen. In things connected with this case," the certain walks of life the tea pot is the detective went on. "Miss Gertrude Then lock the door at the top of refuge in times of stress, trouble or innes testified that she heard some the basement stairs." I suggested sickness; they give tea to the dying one fumbling with the lock, that the and they put it in the baby's nursing door opened, and that almost immedi-



did come he was admitted by some one in the house. Who knows-it may have been-Liddy!"

I stirred my tea angrily. "I have always heard," I said dryly, "that undertakers' assistants are jovial young men. A man's sense of humor seems to be in inverse propor-

tion to the gravity of his profession." "A man's sense of humor is a barbarous and a cruel thing, Miss Innes," he admitted. "It is to the feminine as the hug of a bear is to the scratch of-well, anything with claws. Is that you, Thomas? Come in.'

Thomas Johnson stood in the doorway He looked alarmed and apprehensive, and suddenly I remembered the sealskin dressing bag in the lodge. Thomas came just inside the door and stood with his head drooping, his eyes, under their shaggy gray

brows, fixed on Mr. Jamieson. "Thomas," said the detective, not unkindly, "I sent for you to tell us what you told Sam Bohannon at the club, the day before Mr. Arnold was found here, dead. Let me see. You came here Friday night to see Miss lunes, didn't you? And came to work here Saturday morning?"

For some unexplained reason Thomas looked relieved.

"Yas, sah," he said. "You see it were like this: When Mistah Armstrong and the fam'ly went away, Mis' Watson an' me, we was lef' in charge till the place was rented. Mis' Wat-

son, she've bin here a good while, an' she warn' skeery. So she slep' in the house. I'd bin havin' tokens-I tol' Mis' Innes some of 'em-an' I slep' in the lodge. Then one day Mis' Watson, she came to me an' she sez, sez in the big house. I'm too nervous to myself that ef it's too skeery fer her, it's too skeery fer me. We had with Mis' Watson stayin' in the lodge nights an' me lookin' fer work at de

"Did Mrs. Watson say that anything had happened to alarm her?"

"No, sah. She was jes' natchally skeered. Well, that was all, far's I run into a man. He wuz standin' with black and white combination coshis back to me, an' he was workin' tumes. For the street with the plain things that fit in yer pocket. He was in self tones are considered the corhavin' trouble-one minute it'd flash rect thing.

out, an' the nex' it'd be gone. I hed a view of 'is white dress shirt an' tie, as I passed. I didn't see his face. But I know it warn't Mr. Arnold. It was a taller man than Mr. Arnold. Besides that, Mr. Arnold was playin' cards when I got to the club house, same's he'd been doin' all day."



Latest Parasol

(Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, New York.)

PARASOL of palm fiber (raffia) made in the alluring form of a small A square tent, with a natural fringe of the woven fibers, canopy toploop of raffia to carry on arm. It is especially adapted for sea shore and outing, as the material is indestructible and water repellent.

CORRECT STYLES IN GLOVES FOR THE SUMMER BEDROOM Black Is a Color Little Seen This Sea- Simple But Attractive Furnishings son, Tints Being Given the That Make the Apartment Preference. a Delight.

innovations over products of a year she: Thomas, you'll hev to sleep up ago. Except for black costumes, tentious appointments of winter, and every season they seem to be more atwhere an all-black scheme is desired. to do it any more.' But I jes' reckon black gloves are little used. Plain tractive. The new toilet china shown is extremely decorative. The quaintly white gloves also are less in evidence than for some time, tints having taken | shaped little bowls are adorned with it, then, sho' nuff, and it ended up their place. All the soft pastel shades equally quaint, conventional designs, such as pigeon gray, fawn, biscuit and and there are lovely foreign looking champagne are especially popular. copper jugs, with wicker handles, for Just now suedes are liked far better carrying the morning hot water. Colthan glace kids. This is a whim of

the smartest fit for everything, and suede certainly comes under that know, until the night I come over to class in the matter of gloves. With see Mis' Innes. I come across the the continued shortening of sleeves, valley, along the path from the club more 12-button lengths than any other house, and I goes home that way. style are being sold. White gloves Down in the creek bottom I almost with black stitching are popular with with one of these yere electric light tailor-made broad four-row stitchings





Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Hudson, Ohio .- "If mothers realized the good your remedies would do deli-cate girls I believe there would be

fewer weak and ailing women. Irreg. ular and painful periods and such roubles would be relieved at once in nany cases. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is fine for ailing girls ind run-down wonen. Their delicate rgans need a tonio and the Compound

gives new ambition and life from the first dose."—Mrs. GEORGE STRICKLER Hudson, Ohio, R. No. 5, Pax 22.

Hundreds of such letters mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-ble Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the seri-ous consequences and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

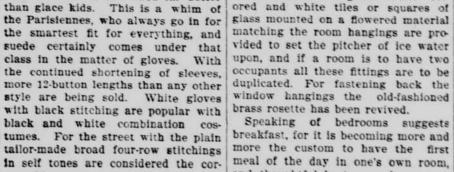
If you would like special advice about your case write a confiden-tial letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

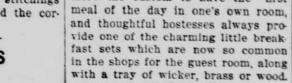


will relieve them, and all you send for a Free Trial 62 Bottle

* Eplioptioide Oure It has corred thousands where everything else falled. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Fure Food and Drogs Act, June Stah, 1968 Guaranty No. 1897. Please write for Special Pres #2 Boule and give AGE and complete address -DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Strest, New York. Please mention this paper. Druggists fill orders.

For Proper Care of Tuberculosis. According to the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, New York state leads Speaking of bedrooms suggests in the number of beds for consumpbreakfast, for it is becoming more and tives provided up to May 1, with 5,470 beds; Massachusetts is second, with meal of the day in one's own room, 2,403 beds; Pennsylvania third, with 2347 beds; Colorado fourth, with 1.489 vide one of the charming little break beds, and New Mexico fifth, with fast sets which are now so common 1.104 beds. As yet, not one state in in the shops for the guest room, along the country has made adequate prowith a tray of wicker, brass or wood, vision for its consumptives. New York has set itself the task of having





The new gloves show a good many Summer furnishings have a charm that is quite foreign to the more pre-

SCHATTICY. "I fell over the carriage block," she explained. I thought perhaps I

might see Halsey coming home. Hehe ought to be here." I hastened to the lodge.

Where is Warner?" I asked.

'I-1 think he's in bed, ma'am." "Get him up," I said, "and for good-

ness sake open the door, Thomas. I'll wait for Warner." "It's kind o' close in here, ma'am."

he said, obeying gingerly, and disclosing a cool and comfortable-looking interior. "Perhaps you'd keer to set on the porch an' rest you'self."

It was so evident that Thomas did not want me inside that I went in.

"Tell Warner he is needed in a hurry." I repeated, and turned into the little sitting room. I could hear Thomas going up the stairs, could with the room below.

On the center table, open, was a came running down the stairs and here."

OCCUPATION.

anxiously.

"There is some one locked in the wants you to help him break the lock. the left? Warner, whose bag is this?"

He was in the doorway by this time, and he pretended not to hear.

"Warner," I called. "come back here. Whose bug is this?" He stopped then, but he did not turn

ground.

said, and fied up the drive. To Thomas' A London bag with alone ?"

Thomas could not even have guessed "And yet your maid affirms with the use! However, I put the bag in equal positiveness that it was a man." the back of my mind, which was fast "Nonsense," I broke in. "Liddy becoming stored with anomalous and had her eyes shut-she always shuts apparently irreconcilable facts, and them when she's frightened." followed Warner to the house.

Liddy had come back to the kitch- the intruder who came later that en; the door to the basement stairs night might be a woman-the woman was double-barred, and had a table is fact, whom you saw on the veranpushed against it; and beside her on da?" the table was most of the kitchen par- "I had reasons for thinking it was

aphernalia. "Did you see if there was any one cuff-link. missing in the house?" I asked, ignor- "Now we are getting down to busi-

pins and the poker of the range. "Rosie is missing," Liddy said with I hesitated.

unction. She had objected to Rosie, "If you have any reason for believthe parlor maid, from the start. "Mrs. ing that your midnight guest was Mr. ward Lydia Hill was placed in charge Watson went into her room, and found Armstrong, other than his visit here of the post office in Salem, Mass. she had gone without her hat. People the next night, you ought to tell me, that trust themselves a dozen miles Miss Innes. We can take nothing for from the city, in strange houses, with granted. If, for instance, the intruservants they don't know, needn't be der who dropped the bar and perial decree was recently issued from promoter!"



"But Before We Go On, I Want to Say This."

hear him rouse Warner, and the steps bottle. Mrs. Watson was fixing a tray | ately the shot was fired. Now, Miss of the chauffeur as he hurriedly to be sent in to me, and when I asked Innes, here is the strange part of that, dressed. But my attention was busy her about Rosie she confirmed her Mr. Armstrong had no key with him. There was no key in the lock, or on absence.

"She's not here," she said; "but I the floor. In other words, the evisealskin traveling bag. It was filled would not think much of that, Miss In- dence points absolutely to this; Mr. all I wanted to know. Good-night." with gold-topped bottles and brushes. nes. Rosle is a pretty young girl. Armstrong was admitted to the house and it breathed opulence, luxury, fem- and perhaps she has a sweetheart. It from within." ininity from every inch of surface. will be a good thing if she has. The "It is impossible," I broke in. "Mr. "You see, Miss Innes," he said, "Mr. Bailey insists on mixing himself with

into the room. He was completely but Gertrude had gone back to her innes of admitting that man?" somewhat incongruously dressed, and room, and while I was drinking my "Not quite that," he said with his if, as I say, he had done this, might his open, boyish face looked abashed. cup of hot tea, Mr. Jamieson came in. friendly smile. "In fact, Miss Innes, he not, seeing him enter the following He was a country hoy, absolutely "We might take up the conversation I am quite certain she did not. But night, have struck him down, as he frank and reliable, of fair education where we left off an hour and a half as long as I learn only parts of the had intended before?" and intelligence-one of the small ago," he said. "But before we go on, truth, from both you and her, what "But the motive?" I gasped. army of American youths who turn a 1 want to say this: The person who can I do? I know you picked up some-

caped by the window." And again I thought of Gertrude's So far, all I am sure of is this: I do attention to Miss Gertrude. Bailey's laundry." I replied. "Mr. Jamieson sprained ankle. Was it the right or not believe Arnold Armstrong was the flight looks bad, too."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Other Half of the Link.

"Miss Innes," the detective began, what is your opinion of the figure "it's-it belongs to Thomas," he i you saw on the east veranda the night you and your maid were in the house

mirrors and cosmetic jars of which "It was a woman," I said positively,

"And you never thought then that

a man," I said, remembering the pearl

ing the array of sauce pans, rolling ress. What were your reasons for thinking that?"

"And the next morning you came back along the path," pursued Mr. Jamieson relentlessly.

"The nex' mornin' I come back along the path an' down where I dun see the man night befoh, I picked up this here." The old man held out a tiny object and Mr. Jamieson took it. Then he held it on his extended palm for me to see. It was the other half of the nearl cuff-link'

But Mr. Jamieson was not quite through questioning him.

"And so you showed it to Sam, at the club, and asked him if he knew any one who owned such a link, and Sam said-what?"

"Wal, Sam, he' lowed he'd seen such a pair of cuff-buttons in a shirt belongin' to Mr. Bailey-Mr. Jack Bailey, sah."

"I'll keep this link, Thomas, for a while," the detective said. "That's As Thomas shuffled out, Mr. Jamieson watched me sharply.

ing myself the question when Warner have something like that to hold them words imply? Do you know that this thing. If Mr. Bailey came here you are practically accusing Gertrude that Friday night expecing to meet Arnold Armstrong, and missed him-

"There could be motive proved, I up in zephyr or casement cloth; the natural aptitude for mechanics into escaped from the laundry was a wom- thing in the flower bed; you refuse think. Arnoid Armstrong and John skirt has a little fulness at, waist, and the special field of the automobile, an with a foot of moderate size and to tell me what it was. I know Miss Bailey have been enemies since the is trimmed below with two folds. and earn good salaries in a congenial well arched. She wore nothing but Gertrude went back to the billiard latter, a cashier of the Traders' bank, The bodice is trimmed with boxa stocking on her right foot, and, in room to get something, she refuses to brought Arnold almost into the plaits stitched at each edge. The Pe-"What is it. Miss linnes" he asked spite of the unlocked door, she es- say what. You suspect what happened clutches of the law. Also, you forter Pan collar and cuffs are of lawn to the cuff-link, but you won't tell me. get that both men have been paying edged with a narrow plaiting. Chip hat with full crown of spotted muslin, surrounded by a wreath of

midnight visitor who so alarmed you "And you think Halsey helped him by dropping-shall we say, a golf- to escape?" TOSES. stick? And I believe that when he

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Women in Postal Service

The distinction of first appointing a*-

idea. As early as 1548 a woman postthe mails of Braine le Comte, an important town of France. In the trying times of the Thirty Years' War the principal office in the postal service of Europe was held by a woman, Alexandrine de Rue. From 1628 to 1646 she was in charge of the mails of the German empire, the Netherlands, Burgundy and Lorraine. She was known as a master general of the mails. In America, Elizabeth Harvey was the first to hold a place

in the postal department. She had charge of the letters in Portsmouth. N. H., in the beginning of the seven-

Chinese Thanks for Rain.

woman postmaster does not belong to | the palace in Pekin: "Owing to the America, nor is the employment of scarcity of rain Prince Kung and othwomen in the postal service a new ers have been detailed to pray at the Takaotien on our behalf by dedicating not only the cream, but a wash commaster was appointed to look after incense, and also Prince Tsai Hsun posed of a combination of lemon juice, and others to the Shih yin-kung and borax, and rose water, which will other temples to pray by dedicating keep the tan in restraint and possibly incense and now plenty of rain has make the more severe treatment at come for which we feel thankful. the end of the summer with strong Therefore we detail Prince Tsal Hsun bleaches unnecessary. When the seto the Takaotien on the 7th July on vere measures are necessary, it is well our behalf dedicate incense, and we to begin with lemon juice and follow detail Prince Puhung to the Shao- that treatment with powdered pumchengmica, Duke Tsal Tse to the ice and white vaseline mixed togethand to perform ritual service to re- termilk is a mild bleach. When the the pores, or she mops with alcohols, peasants."-Shanghai Mecury.

Where It Goes.

The following quaint Chinese im- vent? Nothing, you dub! He was the close the pores .- Harper's Bazar. | redness results.

A Lingerie Hat.

"No uncared-for Tuberculosis in 1915," If you get a lingerie hat this year, and several cities in other parts of be sure to choose the mob cap style, the country have adopted similar prowith large, high crown and double ruf- grams. The national association fles around the face.

has a row of eyelets above scallops. May 1, 1911. These frills fall far down over the face and around the high crown are drawn folds of soft ribbon, ending in

a huge six-looped bow without ends at the left side. Where one does not wish to em-

broider, the crown can be outlined in gerly handling her fare. three rows of German valenciennes insertion, and the two ruffles finished with a row of insertion and edging of lace.

Odd Names to New Shades.

Some of the new shades have ex- own!" ceedingly odd names. There is pheasant displayed in a number of tones, from pale-reddish brown to a brown so deep it is almost black. Ashes of violet, a color of dull, faded purple; king's blue, a cold Japanese-looking shade, toning to brown; argent, a gray like dull silver; drake, a bluish green that is attractive, and a pale green called almond that blondes of a delicate (not colorless) type find becom-

worth measuring. A woman will not hesitate to travel around with her of constipation, stomach and nervous rubbers even in a dress suitcase trouble. Materials required: Eight yards 28 when they are done up in such an at-

Effective Touches.

tractive form. -----

KEEPING TAN IN SUBJECTION

inches wide.

Cooling Lotions for the Face That Are Guaranteed to Preserve the Complexion.

The girl who tans easily should use sldes is more up to date. A Shining Nose. Summer is a sorry time for the Hsunjeumiao, Tsal Futo the Yihomiao er. Peroxide of hydrogen is a still woman with nose shines. She usualon the same day to dedicate incense stronger bleach than the lemon. But- ly resorts to powder, which coarsens

turn thanks for the rain with desires face feels chapped and stiff, after an which dries up the skin. for further rainfall to console the exposure to a rough wind, one may Instead of these, try bathing the use in addition to the cold cream at nose with hot water, in which a tea- the nouse, and are far more healthy night a preparation made up of rose spoonful of powdered borax has been water and milk of sweet almonds fre- dissolved to each pint. "That man made an immense for- quently during the day. When the Wiping the surface of nose with a tune out of a simple little invention." face is unusually oily in hot weather, soft fiannel or piece of silk keeps "indeed! What did he invent?" "In- some of the toilet vinegars help to down the shine. Do not rub hard or

ing. Chantecler is a rich, deep pink, almost red. Rubbers in Fancy Bag. The traveler may not know that rubbers can be fitted into gay little plaid silk bags that are lined with one. rubber and fastened over with a pearl But the doctor knows. His wide exclamp. They are only about five perience has proven to him that to inches long and take up so little room in a bag or a trunk that it is not

hervous prostration, the doctor said A charming gown of figured that my nervous system was broken chiffon or crepe is veiled with a loose down and that I would have to give

liberty satin in a charming shade of was all it claimed to be.

years of age.

"I am working every day and sleep than they were before."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are grauine, true, and full of human interest.

says that tuberculosis will not be This may be quite simple or of em- stamped out until all cases of this broidery and lace. A pretty one in disease are cared for either in their sheer Persian lawn has the crown out- bomes or in institutions. With this lined with three rows of oval eyelets. end in view, efforts will be made to The upper ruffle is edged with embroid- increase the number of hospital beds ered scallop, while the under ruffle in this country to at least \$5,000 by An Embryo Emancipator.

A little miss riding on a Brooklyn trolley car the other day tendered the conductor half fare. "How old are you, little girl?" he queried, gin-

She pursed her lips for a moment. then calmly opened her purse, dropped two more pennies into the conductor's extended palm, snapped her purse and demurely replied: "You have your fare, sir; my statistics are my

Something Lacking.

"Disappointed in Venice, with its romantic lagoons and canals?" "Well, there wasn't any place to

shoot the chutes."

Circumstances are beyond the control of man, but his conduct is in his own power.-Beaumont.

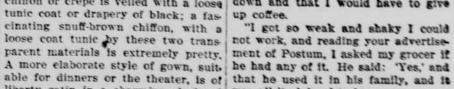
A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE Medicine Not Needed In This Case.

It is hard to convince some people that coffee does them an injury! They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected

some systems, coffee is an insidious poison that undermines the health.

Ask the doctor if coffee is the cause

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life. I am now 42 years old and when taken sick two years ago with



gray. This is veiled in voile de soin "So I quit coffee and commenced to a shade lighter or darker, the voils use Postum steadily and found in put on to form long flat plaits. The about two weeks' time I could sleep effect gained is far softer than if the soundly at night and get up in the entire gown were of the satin and be, morning feeling fresh. In about two months I began to gain flesh. I weighed only 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum, and now I weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20

> well at night. My two children were great coffee drinkers, but they hav-

in pkgs. "There's a reason."