THIS STARTS THE STORY

THIS STARTS THE STORY
Frank Spargo, London newspapersan, sees two men peering into the
sone of an alleyway and finds there
murdered man. In his pocket is
he some "Ronald Breton, Barrister,
ting's Bench Walk, Temple, Loning Breton says he does not know
in Breton says he does not know
in Marbury." He had one
ide man. At his hotel he registered
in John Marbury. He had one
sitor, a well-dreased man with a
subbrard. A man sitting next to

the man.

s. "John Marbury." He had one
s. "John Marbury." He had one
s. "silor, a well-dressed man with a
gray beard. A man sitting next to
llarbury while lobbying in the House
of Commons tells of his excitement
of Commons tells of his excitement
of the appearance of a well-dressed
on the N. The hotel keeper finds a
together. The hotel keeper finds a
"stone" — a diamond—in his room,
and the valier testifies to having seen
a number of such "stones" on Marbury's table while Aylmore was visiting him. Spargo receives a visit from
the secretary to a safe deposit company, from whom Marbury rented a
sefe and deposited in it a small
leather, box. Official examination is
made of the afe, and it is found to be
emply. At the inquest Aylmore resents the questions put to him by the
treasury counsel. David Lyell testifies to having seen Aylmore and Marlury enter the Temple at past twelve
on the night of the murder. Aylmore
such sermission to explain, but counsel refuses saying, "Iwish to hear
souther witness. That witness is—"
AND HERE IT CONTINUES

AND HERE IT CONTINUES RAYLMORE turned almost angrily

M to the coroner.

"After the evidence of the last witwas, I think I have a right to be heard
at once!" he said with emphasis. "As
matters stand at present, it looks as if
I had trifled, sir, with you and the
jury, whereas if I am allowed to make
an explanation.

"I must respectfully ask that before
Mr. Aylmore is allowed to make any
explanation, the witness I have referred
to is heard." said the treasury counsel
sternly. "There are weighty reasons."
"If am afraid you must wait a little,

"I am afraid you must wait a little,
"I am afraid you must wait a little,
Mr. Aylmere, if you wish to give an
explanation," said the coroner. He
urned to the counsel. "Who is this
ther witness?" he asked.

Aymore stepped back. And Spargo noticed that the younger of his two daughters' was staring at him with an arrious expression. There was no distrust of her father in her face; she was staring at him with an arrive of her father in her face; she was trust of her father in her face; she was started to the st misious. She, too, slowly turned to the mat witness. This man was the porter of the Embankment Lodge of Middle Temple lane. The treasury counsel put straight question to him at once. "You see that gentleman," he said, pointing to Aylmore. "Do you know him as an inmate of the Temple?"

The man stared at Aylmore, evidently served.

"Why, certainly, sir!" he answered. "Quite well, sir."
"Very good. And now—what name do you know him by?"
The man grew evidently more be-

"Name, sir. Why, Mr. Anderson, ir!" he replied. "Mr. Anderson!"

CHAPTER XIII Under Suspicior.

A DISTINCT, uncontrollable murmur of surprise ran round the
packed court as this man in the witness
box gave this answer. It signified many
things—that there were people present
who had expected some such dramatic
development; that there were others
present who had not; that the answer
thelf was only a prelude to further derelopments. And Spargo, looking narmoly about him, saw that the answer
had aroused different feelings in Aylmore's two daughters. The elder one
had dropped her face until it was quite
hidden; the younger was sitting bolt upright, staring at her father in utter
and genuine bewilderment. And for
the first time Aylmore made no response DISTINCT, uncontrollable mur-

merciless fashion. He had exchanged one glance with the coroner, had whis-pered a word to the solicitor who sat close by him, and now he turned again to the witness. sure now—as Mr. Anderson, an inmate of the Temple?"

"No, sir; I don't."
"How long have you known him by hat name?"

Comprisht, 1920. Alfred A. Knopf. . "I should say two or three years,

remember anything but what I've told you, sir."

"That is that the other gentleman wore a gray suit. Where did Mr. Anderson and this gentleman in the gray suit go when they'd passed through?"

"Straight up the lane, sir."

"Do you know where Mr. Anderson's rooms in the Temple are?"

"Not exactly, sir, but I understand in Fountain Court."

"Now, on that night in question, did Mr. Anderson leave again by your lodge?"

"No, sir."

"You heard of the discovery of the body of a dead man in Middle Temple lane next morning?"

"I did, sir."

"Did you connect that man with the gentleman in the gray suit?"

"No, sir, I didn't. It never accurred to me. A lot of the gentlemen who live in the Temple bring friends in late of nights; I never gave the matter any particular thought."

"Never mentioned it to anybody until now, when you were sent for to come here?"

"No, sir, never, to anybody."

til now, when you were sent for to come here?"

"No, sir, never, to anybody."

"And you have never known the gentleman standing there as anybody but Mr. Anderson?"

"No, sir, never heard any other name but Anderson."

The coroner glanced at the counsel.

"I think this may be a convenient opportunity for Mr. Aylmore to give the explanation he offered a few minutes ago," he said. "Do you suggest anything?"

"I suggest, sir, that if Mr. Ayl-

anything?"

"I suggest, sir, that if Mr. Aylmore desires to give any explanation he should return to the witness-box and submit himself to examination again on his oath," replied the counsel. "The matter is in your hands."

The coroner turned to Aylmore.
"Do you object to that?" he asked. Aylmore stepped boldly forward and into the box.

"I object to pathing" he said to

and genuine bewilderment. And for the first time Aylmore made no response to her.

But the course of things was going steadily forward. There was no stopping the treasury counsel now; he was going to get at some truth in his own mercless fashion. He had exchanged one slape with the averaged of the state of the state

yourself?" "Quite true-absolutely true."

"Quite true—absolutely true."

"You don't know him by any other true."

"You don't know him by any other true?"

"You don't know him by any other true?"

"You sir. I don't."

"You sir. I don't."

"You sir. I don't."

"You sir. I don't."

do not. It was true." (CONTINUED MONDAY) THE GUMPS—Uncle Bim, Hurry Back!

YOU CERTAINLY FELL HEIR YOU'LL FAMALE TO SOMETHING WHENYOU FOUND THAT UNCLE BIM!
FOUND THAT UNCLE BIM!
HE'S THE MOST LIBERAL
MAN I EYER METIF HE GIVES YOU THAT
CAR MIN-I WANT YOU if should say two or three years, sizes him go in and out regularly?"

No. six—not regularly?" STUNNING GETTING ALL

THIS DRESS FIN ISHED YOU MAKE ME BEFORE HE COMES! HUNGRY-BACK - YOU'LL' NEED

By Sidney Smith Copyright, 1828, by the Tribune Ca. DEAR ANDREW- URGENT BUSINESS OH MIN! HAS CALLED ME BACK TO AUSTRALIA
AM SAILING TO DAY - GIVE LITTLE
AM SAILING TO DAY - GIVE LITTLE
CHESTER A KISS FOR ME AND TELL
HIM I'LL BE BACK REAL SOON.
HIM I'LL BE BACK REAL SOON.
CHAUFFELM TO LOAD THE
CHAUFFELM TO LOAD THE
MACHINE AND SHIP IT
TO AUSTRALIA
AND LITTLE CHESTER
LOWING
LOWING
LOWING UNCLE BIM

-:-

-:-



- OH MY- LOOK, PETEY - AND DEAR- SEE ALL THE HARDER TO PRIENDS MABEL HAS THERE'S THE M' BOODLE MEET THE BOY AND THE BLUEBLOOD BILLS !! CHAP- MY, IT'S GETTING EASIER EVERY YEAR TO MEET PEOPLE DOWN HERE

SYDNEY SMITS

By C. A. Voight

The Young Lady Across the Way

The Smiths Win Big Money From Their Guests at Bridge

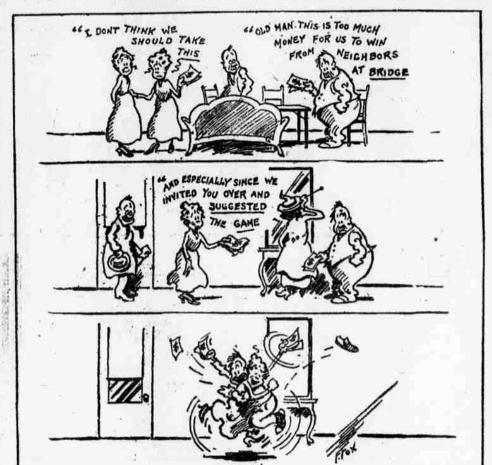
By Fontaine Fox "CAP" STUBBS-The Rise of "Cap" Stubbs

-:-

-:-



The young lady across the way says you can't get away from nature and, while the dress reformers are forever advocating trousers for women, she believes girls will always look better in the kind of clothes they were born in.



DREAMLAND ADVENTURES BATTLE OF THE GIANTS

(Peggy, Billy and the Giant of the Woods visit Movieland. Peggy is captured by Giant Fierce Fangs. The Giant of the Woods is caught in a trap. Billy uses his bean-shooter to scare Fierce Fangs.)

CHAPTER VI

Belinda Makes It Hot

DELINDA, the tiny cook, glared at Giant Fierce Fangs as he rushed into the kitchen to escape the invisible bullets from Billy's bean-shooter.

"Wipe your feet!" she shouted at lim, just as if he were a small boy intered of a monster giant. And Giant Fierce Fangs did as he was told.

"Please, Belinda, help me escape from the hidden foe who is shooting me with a soundless gun." he begged.

"Eat your supper!" ordered Belinda, then the soundless gun." he begged.

"Eat your supper!" ordered Belinda, then the help of the Woods lashed out with his feet and caught Fierce Fangs in the ear with a soundless gun." he begged.

"Elease give it to me." said the giant, testing himself at the table.

"Il give it to you, and give it to you bot if you fire those pistols again," said Belinda, climbing her stepladder to the tove and beginning to season a dish of some with red pepper.

Just then Peggy saw the tube of filly's bean-shooter. Come mushing of the Woods was bolling mad aducking, gurgling mix-up, for the Giant of the Woods was bolling mad aducking, gurgling mix-up, for the Giant of the Woods was bolling mad belighted the winds of the Woods was bolling mad belginning to season a dish of some winds and then there was the liveliest kind of a ducking, gurgling mix-up, for the Giant of the Woods was bolling mad belginning to season a dish of some winds and then there was the liveliest kind of a ducking, gurgling mix-up, for the Giant of the Woods was bolling mad belginning to season a dish of some winds and then there was the liveliest kind of a ducking, gurgling mix-up, for the Giant of the Woods was bolling mad belging mix-up.





