THE PATTON COURIER



there.' room?" "Do you realize the significance of this paper?" Anderson boomed, at

the table.

was off guard.

once. "Nothing, beyond the fact that Miss Ogden was afraid it linked her with the crime." The doctor's voice was very clear and firm. Anderson pondered an instant.

Then-"I'd like to have a few minutes

with the doctor alone," he said, somberly. The group about him dissolved at

once. Miss Cornelia, her arm around her niece's waist, led the latter gently to the door. As the two lovers passed each other a glance flashed between them-a glance, pathetically brief, of longing and love. Dale's finger-tips brushed Bailey's hand, gently, in passing.

"Beresford," commanded the detective, "take Bailey to the library and good night for sure!" But they ignored her. And Beres-

"I won't tell you !" The doctor's ord flung open the door. volce was sullen. He inched, gingerly, Just what they had expected, what figure of horror or of fear they waited cautiously, toward the other side of for, no one can say. But there was "All right-I'll find it, you know." no horror and no fear; only unutter-The detective's eyes turned swiftly able amazement as an unknown man, back to the blue-print. For a moment in torn and muddled garments, with a streak of dried blood seaming his as he bent over the paper again, he forehead like a scar, fell through the The doctor seized the moment with open doorway into Beresford's arms.

"Good God !" muttered Beresford, savage promptitude and sprang. There followed a silent, furious strugdropping his revolver to catch the strange burden. For a moment the gered into the room, took a few steps toward the table and fell prostrate upon his face, at the end of his

hand free and snatched at the re-"Doctor !" gasped Miss Cornelia, known relapsed in his chair-again eye; the Unknown, after an attempt A brother, James Broyles, who stood beside the casket with other volver-in vain, for the doctor, with dazedly-and the doctor, whatever the dazed stranger from nowhere. to depart with them, had sunk back **A MOTHER'S PROBLEM** a groan of desperation, struck at his guilt lay on his conscience, responded Beresford took the Japanese by the Is, how to treat her child who is peevish and fretty, yet not seriously sick. Many Mothers say they al-Mothers say they al-Mother Gray's Sweet Powders on hand for ways keep a package of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders on hand for use when needed. They break up colds, relieve feverishness, worms, constipation, headache, tee thing disord ers and stomach troubles, and at the whole system. Equally good for older people. Sold by Drug-sits everywhere. weakly into his chair again, and the latives, noticed a twitchs its fingers were about to close ce to the call of his profession. shoulders. on the smooth butt and the revolve: He bent over the Unknown Mandetective, Anderson, was still unacing of his sister's eyelid, and the fu-"Now see here !' 'he said sharply. countably missing. skidded from the table to the floor. neral services were halted and rethe physician once more-and made "You've seen something! What was As time went on and the silence suscitation efforts begun. In a short With a sudden terrible movement he a brief examination. and peace remained unbroken, the time the girl was able to talk. She "He's fainted !" he said, rising. pinioned both the detective's arms be Billy trembled like a leaf. conviction grew on them that the Bat said she was aware of all that ochind him again and reached for the 'Struck on the head, too." "Ghost! Ghost!" he muttered franhad in this manner achieved his obcurred around her as she lay in the telephone. Its heavy base descended "But who is he?" faltered Miss Cortically, his face working. ject and departed. Had done his casket, but, stunned from a blow or on the back of the detective's head "He's concealing something. Look with stunning force-and the next mo-"I never saw him before." said the work, signed it after his usual fashthe head from a tree limb that fell at him!" Miss Cornelia stared at her ion, and gone. ment the battle was ended and the doctor. It was obvious that he spoke upon her, was unable to move or servant. "Brooks, close the door!" the truth. "Does anyone recognize And thus were matters when Miss doctor, panting with exhaustion, held pointing at the terrace door in the alspeak. Cornelia, happening on the attic stair-Finally, she said, her fear of being the limp form of an unconscious man him?" cove, which still stood ajar after the case with Lizzie at her heels, decided All crowded about the Unknown. buried alive must have revived her in his arms. entrance of the Unknown. Trial package sent Free. Address. THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y. to look about her up there. And nerves so that one eyelid fluttered. He lowered the detective to the floor trying to read the riddle of his iden-Bailey moved to obey. But just as Miss Cornelia rapidly revised went up. Under a physician's care recently. tity. and bent swiftly over Anderson, lishe reached the alcove-the terrace (TO BE CONTINUED.) when the supposedly dead girl came back to life, she is declared to have her first impressions of the stranger. When he had first fallen through the ening to his heart. Good-the man D' J.D.KELLOGG'S still breathed-he had enough on his doorway into Beresford's arms, she conscience without adding the murfully recovered. STHM er of a detective to the black weight. had not known what to think. Now, The Broyles live in a remote ham-Horn Heralded Coming of Early Locomotive in the brighter light of the living room let on the Madson county line and the Now he pocketed the revolver and the she saw that the still face, beneath its story as brought here did not indicate blue-print-gagged Anderson rapidly REMEDY with a knotted handkerchief and pro The earliest locomotives had nothwhether a physician had pronounced mask of dirt and dried blood, was the company concerned, paid a visit strong and fairly youthful-if the man ceeded to wrap his own mufiler around ing more in the nature of a warning the girl dead or whether the usua to George Stephenson at Alton to spend restless, sle of the engine's approach than a tin the detective's head as an additiona were a criminal, he belonged, like the Grange to confer with the great in- practice of summoning an undertakon quickly reli assured by using the remedy that helped thousands of sufferers. cents and \$1.00 at druggists. Bat, to the upper fringes of the world silencer. Anderson gave a faint sigh. horn blown by the engineer at more ventor to ascertain if something in er had been followed. She noted mechanically or less frequent intervals, but under The doctor thought rapidly, Soo the nature of an adequate warning that his hands and feet had been tied or late the detective would return to some circumstances this proved inade could not be invented to keep people unable to obtain, write direct NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., In Buffalo, New York Send for free sample. Fish Story That May onsciousness-with his hands free -ends of frayed rope still dangled off the track. The result was that quate. The resulting volume of sound d easily tear out the gag. He from his wrists and ankles. And that depended largely upon the lung powor May Not Stand Test Stephenson made the steam whistle looked wildly about the room for terrible injury on his head-she shuder of the engineer and the direction which was immediately adopted for Washington .- This is a fish story and force of wind. dered and closed her eyes. rope-a curtain-ah, he had it-the all locomotives then in use and has told by an "old salt" that is going the detective's own handcuffs ! He snapped "Does anyone recognize him?" re-On a spring morning of the year continued as a permanent feature of rounds in Washington: Removing the cause the cuffs on Anderson's wrists, then peated the doctor, but one by one the 1833 a farmer was driving to market all locomotives built in the mean-As told by Capt. Thomas A. Hewwith a load of butter and eggs and. realized that, in his hurry, he had others shook their heads. Crook. time. son, just returned from a trip around of Constipation casual tramp, or honest laborer unexbound the detective's hands in front heing unfamiliar with locomotives, he the world on the good ship Cokesit of of him instead of behind him. Well pectedly caught in the sinister toils of loitered on the track too long and Fighting the Mississippi the Roosevelt line, the yarn concerns the Cedarcrest affair-his identity failed to hear the warning signal from -it would do, for the moment-he did a cat that was death on flying fish. The levees on the Mississippi river the tin horn, whereupon the whole not need much time to carry out his seemed a mystery to one and all. "Jenny (the cat) would sit on the The Sensible have been in existence from the Eightplans. He dragged the limp body, its The Unknown stirred feebly-made outfit was scattered over the landlower deck aft," said Captain Hewson, eenth century. Formerly under the lead lolling, into the billiard room an effort to sit up. Beresford and the scape. "and watch for flying fish. When she slave system each planter along the Treatme where he deposited it on the floor in loctor caught him under the arms and The bill which the company had to le write Chamberlain saw one headed her way she would river had dikes erected for himself pay was regarded as staggering and the corner farthest from the door. helped him to his feet. He stood there The towns then took action, finally grab it with her paws and mouth, kill So far, so good-now to lock the CHAMBERLAIN'S swaying, a blank expression on his Ashland Baxter, who was director of it by chewing the head, and save the the counties, and the states building door of the billiard room. Fortunate rest for the crew. levees. Then congress in 1879 ap "A chair !" said the doctor, quickly. "Training did it," Captain Hewson explained. "We had a difficult time ly, the key was there, on the inside of TABLETS "Help You" pointed the Mississippi river commis-'Ah-" He helped the strange figure the door. He quickly transferred it, Centipede House Fly Enemy sion, but made no provision for th looked the billiard room door from to sit down and bent over him again The centipede is found pretty much training Jenny to serve us in this actual building of levees or protection all over the world. The species comthe outside and pocketed the key. "You're all right now, my friend," he said in his best tones of profes-A ROMAN way, but it proved well worth while." of the lands from overflow. In 1884) Then he crossed cautiously into the moh in the United States, Scutigers **EYE BALSAM** congress made the first appropriation alcove and started to pad up the sional cheeriness. "Dizzy a bit, aren't Forceps, was reported over 20 years for the improvement of the Mississip-Hen Theft Costly alcove stairs, his face white and you?" ago as devoting the nights to killing pi river. From 1879, under the com Flint, Mich .- Three chicken thieves Used at night makes Sore and Inflamed Eyes strained with excitement and hope. The Unknown rubbed his wrists house flies. Later an observer demission, the federal government has who admitted more than 40 thefts And it was then that there have where his bonds had cut them. He tected one in the act of capturing a expended more than \$80,000,000 in the wera given severe sentences in court pened one of the most dramatic events made an effort to speak. butterfly much larger than itself. The improvement of the Mississippi river disappear by morning. of the night. It was preceded by here. One was given 10 to 15 years "Water!" he said in a low voice insect remains concealed during the and the protection of lands from ever-At Druggists or 372 Pearl St., N. Y. in prison, another 2 to 15, and the The doctor gestured to Billy. "Get | day. flow. third 6 to 15.

"Not a paper on him," said Jack Bailey, at last, straightening up. A crash of breaking glass from the head of the alcove stairs put a period

to his sentence. All turned toward the stairs-or all except the Unknown who, for a moment, half rose in his chair, his eyes gleaming, his face alert, the mask of bewildered apathy gone from his face.

As they watched, a rigid little figure of horror backed slowly down the alcove stairs and into the room-Billy, the Japanese, his oriental placidity disturbed at last, incomprehensible terror written in every line of his face.

The diminutive butler made a piti-

low, impassive of face but rolling of today at her home near here.

not know." But the house was quiet and in order; no new horror faced them in the hall; their candle revealed no bloody figure, their ears heard no unearthly sound.

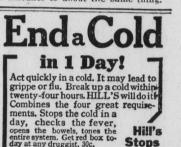
Slowly they began to search the ouse. Since no room was apparently and her sweetheart are believed to have consulted the old man after they immune from danger, the men made separated some weeks ago. The hair no protest when the women insisted and pieces of paper are said to be the on accompanying them. And as time charm that he gave them to "ward off went on and chamber after chamber the spirit of unkindliness." was discovered empty and undisturbed, gradually the courage of the party began to rise. Lizzie, still whim-Twitching Eyelid Saves

pering, stuck closely to Miss Cor nelia's heels, but that spirited lady began to make small side excursions of her own.

of despair and his initial leap had Stops Colds and the doctor could really be said to search at all. Billy had remained bepinioned the detective's arms behind ful attempt at his usual grin. HILL'S him. Now the detective shook one strength. "It-nothing," he gasped. The Un-Cascara — Bromide — Quinir

in spots? See a doctor. Ted-No, I said spats.

open charge in connection with the crime. The woman, formerly a clerk Call a man a diplomat instead of a liar and he will be well pleased; yet in the "love doctor's" store, was detained as a material witness. She it amounts to about the same thing.



gle between the two. Under norma Girl From Burial Alive Unknown lay in his arms like a corpse. circumstances, Anderson would have Luray, Va.-Having listened to a Then he straightened dizzily, stagbeen the stronger and quicker, but the doctor fought with an added strength funeral sermon preached over the "Billy-what it is?" Of the men, only Bailey, Beresford coffin in which she passed the night,

FINNEY

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(Copyright, W. N. U.)

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BUDDING HUMON

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Beresford tapped his pocket with significant gesture and motioned Bailey to the door. Then they, too, left the room. The door closed. The doctor and the detective were alone. The detective spoke at once-and surprisingly. "Doctor, I'll have that blue-print !"

he said sternly, his eyes the color of steel.

The doctor gave him a wary little glance. "But I've just made the statement

that I didn't find the blue-print," he reaffirmed flatly.

"I heard you !" Anderson's voice was very dry. "Now this situation is between you and me, Doctor Wells.' His forefinger sought the doctor's chest. "It has nothing to do with that poor fool of a cashier. He hasn't got either those securities or the money from them, and you know it It's in this house, and you know that. too! Tonight, when you claimed to be making a professional call, you were in this house-and I think you were on that staircase when Richard Fleming was killed !"

"No, Anderson, I'll swear I was The doctor might be acting, but if he was, it was incomparable acting. The terror in his voice seemed too real to be feigned.

But Anderson was remorseless. "I'll tell you this," he continued. "Miss Van Gorder very cleverly got a thumb-print of yours tonight. Does that mean anything to you?"

His eyes bored into the doctor-the eves of a poker-player, bluffing on a hidden card. But the doctor did not flinch

"Nothing," he said, firmly. "I have not been upstairs in this house in three months."

The accent of truth in his voice seemed so unmistakable that even Anderson's shrewd brain was puzzled by it. But he persisted in his at. tempt to wring a confession from this last suspect.

"Before Courtleigh Fleming dieddid he tell you anything about a hidden room in this house?" he queried desperate hammering on the door of