The Colfax Bookplate

By AGNES MILLER

On a certain Monday morning Miss Constance Fuller, seller of rare books at Darrow's Bookshop, New York, notices that the first customer is a dignified old gentleman, who saunters into the alcove placarded "Medical Works." Peter Burton, one of the employees, amazes Constance by telling her he paid \$510 at auction for an old law book containing a Colfax bookplate. Suddenly a zirl's shriek of "Murder!" rings out. The elderly customer is on the floor unconscious, with his right wrist slashed. Just before the shrieking zirl falls in a faint, she calls out to Peter: "Keep it! Keep it for me!" Peter's sister, Nancy, began that morning working at Darrow's. Nancy tells Constance of her elopement with Brandon Tower, an elopement which was cut short when Tower attempted to make off with Nancy's suit. On a certain Monday morning cut short when Tower attempted to make off with Nancy's suitto make off with Nancy's suitcase. Constance explains Darrow's card-index system to Captain Ashland, a nephew of Mr.
Darrow's. They examine the
book Peter paid \$510 for and find
the bookplate to be a forgery.
Constance is asked to assist Detective Almy in his investigation
of the murder of the elderly gentleman. The girl who fainted,
Julia Grosvenor, turns out to be
his granddaughter. She can
throw no light on the mystery.
Constance calls on Julia, who Constance calls on Julia, who seems relieved when told her cry. "Keep it for me!" was not

CHAPTER VI—Continued

-9-

"I'll go on from the point where you called for help, then," said I. "I saw you enter the shop, but not again until you ran up the aisle. I was talking to Mr. Burton, who travels for us. We heard your scream; then you cam running up the aisle as Mr. Burtor rushed down it. You stopped short, I continued carefully, "then you stum bled-" I glanced away, for the poor girl was paler than ever and begin ning to breathe hard-"and you called out, just as you fainted: 'Keep it for me!' Don't you remember that?"

She controlled herself, and nodded. "I do now," she said quite frankly, "but you have recalled it. It was completely obliterated from my memory, no doubt by shock. It's a shock to recollect it, too,"

"I'm so sorry to upset you."

"Anything's better than a gap in your memory. What ... what did people think I meant?"

She had remembered Peter, then, when she saw him in the shop, and, since Monday, had been conscious that something had happened which might menace her, yet had been quite unable to recollect what! Evidently, after all, some shock, whatever form it had taken, had affected her memory in this particular. On that point she had told the truth. I answered quickly:

"Why, nobody could tell, Miss Grosvenor, what was meant by an involunthat, and you said nothing further." She smiled for the first time, I thought with an air of relief, and re-

"I'm ever so much obliged to you for helping me to piece that recollection out. You have no idea how foolish it made me feel, being unable to remember what had happened when I was still conscious! I do appreciate nelp me, when you must be so busy. l understand from Mr. Almy you work is with the rare books Darrow's is so famous for. I suppose you no sooner buy such things at Darrow's than they are all snapped right up by

"They go pretty quickly," said 1. "For instance, a few of the modern books from Judge Leavitt's have been

sold already." As Julia Grosvenor had listened to this reply with much more than mere polite interest. I risked another feeler . "All the old books from such a collection, however, are likely to be held

in reserve for special advertising, and not to go on sale for a few weeks. In this case, for instance, we should want to offer the best books to customers who we know have a special interest in Virginiana-literature relating to Virginia."

"I see. My grandfather's interest in that line was partly due to the fact that his father was a Virginian, and partly to his own acquaintance with

the state." I saw it was time for me to go: for I had given Julia Grosvenor the information she desired; first, if I had noticed her strange footgear in the shop that Monday; secondly, if she had in any way given herself away before she entirely lost consciousness; and I one word stood for each of the 12 thirdly, if Clarihew's "Notes" had yet been sold. I was pleased to have satisfied her, there was evidently so very little that could win the confidence of such a reticent nature. I would call it

a day. I rose, and so did she. "I do hope, Miss Fuller," she said sweetly, "that we may meet again in

happier circumstances." I left the solitary girl in the darkening shadows of the curious, bright colored old drawing room. Her strange story was to remain uppermost in my thoughts, whatever my occupations in

the next hours. By Thursday afternoon I had actual ly got the rare-book catalogue under way. I had made a report to Mr Almy about my Normandy terrace visit, and since then he had not called on me for anything. So I had spent Thursday morning assembling the gin with Monday, the known New

ready to write an elegant literary in-

"I shall begin," I decided, "'Without parallel in the annals of collectors' opportunities," and reached across the desk for one of a row of newly sharpened pencils. Instead, I picked up the telephone receiver. "What is it?" I inquired, an swering the summons without too much enthusiasm.

A refined accent far off in the disance announced itself as Mr. Darrow, "About that . . . ah . . catalogue, Miss Fuller?"

"Yes, Mr. Darrow?"

"You know what I mean?" "The new rare-book catalogue?" "Ah . . . I was thinking about

Clarihew's 'Notes.' . . . You know what I mean?" "In connection with the catalogue?" "Ah . . . possibly you might in-clude it."

"I will do so."

"In the interest of culture we might favor the private collector above the

"Then about that . . . ah . . . or der I sent you. . . You know what

"I beg your pardon?" "Certainly you must remember! It had to do with the bookplate in that

"To remove it and advertise it for sale?

"Have you not done so? Why not?" "Because the copy for the trade journal advertisements doesn't go out until Friday afternoon."

The rest was silence for about thirty seconds. Mr. Darrow was so anxious to be cross to somebody, disliking, as he did, to have murders in his shop, that it was simply cruel not to give him a chance. But I was obdurate; and when the thirty-first second had ticked off my wrist-watch, he remarked graciously:

"Suppose you remove it promptly. and include it in the rare-book catalogue. I believe-Captain Ashland is my authority; I am not his equal as judge-that that bookplate has rather more than common inter-. . . You know what I mean? Make sure that you advertise it as an extraordinary curiosity, a faked masterpiece of supreme historic and artistic interest and value. Thank You have my entire confi-

dence, Miss Fuller!" I smiled enthusiastically and made a fluttering ejaculation, for in nine years' association with Mr. Darrow I had mastered the art.

"Not a wholly bad idea, in itself," I reflected, hanging up.

So first of all I sent for the book from Mr. Roberts' safe. When it arrived, I got out my apparatus for removing bookplates from old books, an operation I frequently performed, since a worthless book that had belonged to ome interesting person might bear his valuable plate. This apparatus consisted of a small shining aluminum sancepan, which I filled with expen sive bottled drinking water conveniently on tap near by; a hot-point de

of blotting paper. Having dropped the hot-point into ne water, I sat contemplating the worn leather cover of Claribew's "Notes." I somehow, at the moment, did not exactly like the idea of separating book and bookplate: they seemed to be mysteriously united in a common purpose. I could not, however, define the purpose, nor could I well suggest to Mr. Darrow to think again. I thought about Peter, whom I had not seen since Tuesday, as he was constantly out on business; 1 thought about Julia Grosvenor, and still rather shook my head over her. Everything seemed dismat-No! Here

was something entirely heartening out-

not known people had a clever way

of finding the day of any fixed anni-

know was the day of the week on

which New Year's came. A key sen-

tence of 12 words was used in which

months. The sentence was: "At

Dover dwelt George Brown, esquire,

good Christopher Finch and David

Take, for example, the Fourth of

July. As July is the seventh month,

take the first letter of the seventh

word of the key sentence; that is, g;

phabet. So begin with Monday, the

known New Year day, and count

seven days. Thus Sunday will be

the 4th will be the following Wednes-

found to be the 1st day of July and

Another illustration: To find the

day of the week of a birthday fall-

ing on the 7th of May. As May is the

fifth month, take the first letter of

the corresponding fifth word of the

key sentence; that is, b; h is also the

second letter of the alphabet. So be-

g is also the seventh letter of the al

versary. The only fact you had to

books to be advertised, and I was now | gale, shook his beautiful dripping tweed coat and hat, and made for my desk with a keen glance that took in every detail of my occupation, and a smile like sunrise

"I say, isn't this jolly!" cried the captain. "Tea!"

"If it only were!" I groaned, rue fully regarding the steaming pot of water and the fair white blotter, which certainly created the mirage of a teatray oasis in an afternoon desert of "What I am really supposed to be doing is to be soaking off this everlasting bookplate with this hot

"Orders, eh?" said the captain, affably. "Oh, you should be having tea. Why not? There's plenty more water outside.'

"Yes, we have no drought-of water." I countered realizing that any foreign visitor to these shores feels cheated if deprived of a sample of typical native humor relating to our characteristic civilization. My double barreled effort, which I admit would not go over big with the Theater guild. delighted the simple-minded islander

"You certainly should have tea," he observed. "You Americans take your ousiness so seriously! Now, over in my shop we think we ought to know something about books, and all thatwe've been going along somehow since seventeen-seventy-and yet we always knock off every afternoon for tea. Don't you think you ought to have

I felt my powers of resistance grad ually leaving me; the captain was extremely purposeful, despite affable mildness. I wondered dimly how the Revolution and all that had really ever held out against the British men tality.

"It never occurred to me in the light of a duty," I began, and then suddenly it did. Captain Ashland, who plainly wanted tea, with a passion incompre nensible to those reared at soda fountains, was making a visit possibly "of a certain great importance to the ouse," and Mr. Darrow's confidence n me would become more entire, n doubt, if I pleased his nephew, "But now you point my duty out to me," 1 finished, "I see it clearly. As you suggest, it is of a patriotic character Our Constitution forbids cruel and unusual punishments. You shall not go without your tea." Mentally 1 added, "And I shall delay removing that bookplate!"

"I say, am I putting you out hor-ribly?" beamed the delighted captain. 'One never drinks tea in a shop in America, does one?"

"There's precedent for it here; sixty years ago this room was a dining The captain looked relieved. 'The water's nearly boiling. Won't you sit down, like King Alfred the Great, and watch it so it doesn't burn. while I get the tea things?"

The captain informed me earnestly that King Alfred watched cakes, and that water wouldn't burn; and mounted guard while I withdrew. But at Mr. Case, in the act of bounding out of his office.

"Miss Fuller! How much of that "All the notes. I'm just beginning

to write it." "It must be finished by noon tomor-I stared, then glared.

can't be done! You know I've lost the whole of this week-" "And Mr. Darrow has just dumped

"What kind of notice is this? It

still more work on me-" "What's that?" "To include and feature that book

the Legal federation won't buy-" "Clarihew's 'Notes'?" Exasperated by the new orders and

interruptions, I snapped: "Yes. You know about it, do you, side the window . . . inside the shop. Captain Ashland, rosy and cheery. Mr. Case? Then I needn't waste time explaining," when, even in the dim slammed the door in the face of the light filtering into the aisle between

Tuesday will be found to be the 1st

day of May and the birthday will be

French Census Corrected

By Presidential decree, the official

population of France has been in-

reased by 23 souls. Guide books, his-

tories, almanacs and other inform-

ative volumes which give the popula-

tion of France as 40,745,851 are in er

rer. The figure should be 40,745,874.

When the last census was taken the

names of 23 inhabitants of the village

of Honnecourt, near Cambrai, were

carefully jotted down, and then over-

ooked. The fact that they had not

been included in the grand total was

discovered only a short time ago,

whereupon the President of the re-

public and the minister of the inte-

rior signed a decree correcting the

Cultivating Laziness

go fishin'," said Uncle Eben, "de mo'

he hates office hours an' complains

bout overwork."-Washington Star.

"De more a man takes off time to

the following Monday.

Ingenious Method of Ascertaining a Date

In the days when calendars were | Year's day, and count two days. Thus

the two rear alcoves, I perceived the sudden change of expression on his face, from worry to angry amazement; I had been too abrupt. "Of course I'll do my best," I added hastily and repentantly. And if he didn't interrupt me again, most generously!

"I'm afraid I don't break bad news as much of a surprise to me as to yourself. But I didn't know about

"I shall have to think of something some bookplate in it which is some tomorrow noon?"

"Because Mr. Gregory-the printer, you know-has just sent word that the threatened printers' strike has been called for next Thursday, unless both sides agree in the meantime. If our copy's ready tomorrow, it can be squeezed through: otherwise, we run big risk of having no rare-book cat alogue for the holiday trade."

"That would never do. But how cat possibly-"

"Oh, you can't finish single-handed The rest of the shop force is to assist you, if necessary doing overtime; and all will be suitably recompensed for a loyalty which can be counted on to support the firm's reputation even at a sacrifice of comfort!" Mr. Case looked inscrutable as he quoted from obviously Darrow sources.

"I guess we are all human beings and willing to stand by in an emergency." I observed. "Your figure of speech means, I take it, that we'll all chaperon each other and work here all night?"

"Not quite; only till ten-thirty or eleven, since there are five of us." smiled Mr. Case. "That ought to help you pretty well, oughtn't it? And you'll have all tomorrow morning for finishing touches."

Suddenly Mr. Roberts, in a state of agitation, shot through the shippingoffice door, and started for Mr. Case's private office. Then he saw us in the aisle and bore down.

"Has Mr. Case told you about the atalogue, Miss Fuller?" he demanded. "Will you get to work on it at once? I've told Miss Wilkes to send you a stenographer for the rest of the afternoon. Mr. Darrow is exceedingly concerned over this new mishan: he fears Captain Ashland will get a most unfavorable impression of the business. So do your best. Is there anything else you require?"

"I require," said I, "to have Captain Ashland removed from my desk, where he is sitting in the expectation of having angels or ravens or something bring him a cup of tea." "What?"

"Yes. He came in and saw me heating water to remove a bookplate, and took it so hard that the kettle wasn't boiling for tea, that with that very impression that the number of un toward events which have occurred here since Monday might rather prejudice a stranger, I really didn't know what to do but to offer to make him some. Do you mind, Mr. Roberts? You know English people think the world is coming to an end if they don't have their tea; and if they do, they

don't care whether it does or not." "I believe you did right," admitted Mr. Roberts, grudgingly, while Mr. Case smiled graciously, and observed that Darrow's was different, anyhow. "Tea's nonsense, of course; but it can't delay you more than a few minutes. And it's a very nasty cold, wet

I sped through the shipping office to the Jackson apartment beyond. Ulysses' wife, a lively person of dusky good looks, considerably younger than her husband, Maebelle by name 'pronounced as usual), was enchanted with the idea of a party and willingly lent me the makings for afternoon tea, of which I laid in a liberal supply, and also her silver-plated pot with the gilt wild roses. When I came back to my desk with these spoils. I was not astonished to see that Captain Ashland was being entertained by Mr. Roberts and Mr. And a little distance away stood Nan ev, primly clasping her notebook and pencil. I perceived that in this emergency Miss Wilkes had selected her least experienced stenographer to send Moored alongside Nancy was Dennis, the stockroom boy with a blissful and entirely vacuous smile on his face, and her typewriter clasped on his stomach.

"I sent Dennis ap to bring my type writer down because Miss Wilkes said I could use yours and I knew better," began Nancy. "Put it on the little table in the corner. Dennis. do you want the books on the table

put, Constance?" "Well, since you consult me," I replied, possibly with slight acidity, suggest that you leave them where they are, for you are to begin work on them. If you please. Miss Burton. list them as follows: Title: date of publication; name of publisher; number of pages; preface, index, notes, bibliography, if any; material of bind ing; folio. Here is a sample form. please follow it exactly. Make two carbons, and allow a separate sheet

for each book." "Yes, ma'am," said Nancy, and crashed into her typewriter. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

USE RHUBARB FOR GOOD TART JELLY

Tender and of Mild Flavor.

Prepared by the Bureau of Home Economics. When very young tender rhubarb of mild flavor is in season, some of can be used to make good tart jelly. It will be necessary to add pectin, either homemade, or commercial, to well! My excuse must be that it was the rhubarb juice, to make a firm product. There are two kinds of pectin, apple and lemon, and the lat-

ter is the better to use with rhubarb. Select rhubarb stalks with very litexciting to say about that particularly the green color. Red skin may be dull book; and to get rid of a bother- added, to improve the color of the juice. The jelly should have a bright base imitation of a Colfax, Captain red color, and an acid, but otherwise Ashland says." Mr. Case nodded mild flavor. If made with lemon thoughtfully, but said nothing. "Please, pectin it should be clear and transwhy the new order for the catalogue parent; if made with apple pectin copy to be ready-good gracious!-- the color and appearance may not be



Making Rhubarb Jelly.

so attractive, though the flavor and texture should be fairly good. The mer for five minutes. Mix the corn flavor of old rhubarb is apt to be orange peel to the stems as they cook is an improvement.

Wash and trim stalks of rhubarb, eing careful not to remove the pink skin. Cut into half-inch pieces and place in a granite pan. Add one cupful water for each pound of rhubarb look until tender, then strain through our thicknesses of cheesecloth. There should be about one and one-quarter cupfuls of juice for each pound of rhubarb.

Add six tablespoonfuls of lemon pectin extract and one and one-quar ter cupfuls of sugar for each cupful of barb juice, and boil. The ordinary jelly test cannot always be depended arly if the stalks are not very you and tender, because there are certain cause the hot juice to sheet from the edge of the spoon, but which do no

CHOP SUEY MAKES EXCELLENT DISH

Useful When Young and Tasty Combination Closely Resembling the Real Dish. (Prepared by the Bureau of Home Econor

> A great many people like the Chinese dish called chop suey, but be cause of the difficulty of getting certain of the ingredients, except in very large cities where there are a good many Chinese, they do not attempt to duplicate the dish at home. The bu reau of home economics has worked out a very tasty and appetizing combination of foods obtainable almost everywhere that closely resembles the real chop suey in flavor, and makes an excellent "one-piece" dinner or luncheon. It can also be used as a novelty for evening refreshments where something substantial is wanted, or for gatherings such as church suppers or community meetings, where a little discussion of an unusual dish helps to get people started in a so ciable manner. Soy sauce, the only strictly Chinese ingredient called for, is sold by many grocers in bottles as worcestershire sauce is sold. Indeed, if it proves quite impossible to get the soy sauce about half as much worces ter shire sauce may be used with good effect, although the flavor will be somewhat altered. Here are the

1 lb. lean pork 4 tbs. soy sauce 2 cups shredded 2 tbs. fat onion

1 to 1½ tsp. salt,
depending upon
amount of salt
in sauce
2 cups meat broth
2 cups sliced Brazil
nuts or Jerusalem
artichoke
Cover the

directions for making the chop suey:

Cover the pork with hot water and immer until tender. When cool shred the meat, brown lightly in a skillet in one tablespoonful of fat. Remove the meat and add the pepper and onion with the rest of the fat and cook for three or four minutes. Add the celery, salt, meat broth, cover and simstarch and water until smooth and trong; when it is to be used, the ad- stir into the mixture. Then add the dition of one or two pieces of lemon | nuts or artichoke. Add the soy sauce in sufficient quantity to give the desired flavor, and more salt if neces-

> Good Linoleum floors in kitchens, pantries and bathrooms, and is being more and more widely used in combination with textile rugs in all the rooms of the house It wears well, is easily cleaned, is impervious to grease and water spots, comfortable to walk and stand on. There are three general types of oleum on the market, according to

extremely durable.

Linoleum is one of the best and cut, New Jersey, Maryland, Vermont, most serviceable of all coverings for Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Deland has a smooth resilient surface whom you distrust.

the United States Department of Agriculture: Plain, inlaid, and printed. The plain, as the name implies, has no design and gives the floor an unobtrusive flat appearance that is restful and pleasing, and the good grades are



Finest Strawberry Preserves Are Those in Which Sirup Is Thickened by

(Prepared by the Bureau of Home Economics, United States Department of Agriculture.). Many people think that the finest strawberry preserves are those in which the sirup is thickened by the sun's rays instead of by cooking over a fire. The flavor is more like that of the fresh berries, and the color is sually fine. The bureau of home economics tells how to make these sun preserves:

3 cups small berries (about 1 pound) 2 pounds selected berries 2 pounds sugar (granulated)

Select large ripe solid fruit, wash well, and cap. Crush and cook three cupfuls of the smaller berries for dissolved. Drop the large berries inscum, drain the fruit from the sirup, and place it carefully with the berries | preserves.

about one inch apart, on shallow pans. Boil the sirup to a temperature of 105 degrees C, which requires about ten minutes, or until it is fairly thick. Pour this over the berries in a thin layer. Cover with window glass, allowing an air space on all sides. Place the pans in the sun and turn the berries over before the next day's sunning. Repeat this for three days, or until the sirup has formed a jelly. This amount yields a little over one pint of fruit. The success of this method of preparing strawberries depends upon the heat of the sun as well as the firm ripe condition of the fruit used. They should be taken inthre minutes, stirring all the time. to the house before the dew falls. In Then strain. This amount of fruit case there is rain before the jelly state should yield about one cupful of is reached, the pans may be placed in juice. To this juice add the sugar a warm oven. This, however, darkand heat slowly, until it is entirely ens the fruit somewhat and is only done to prevent loss. One tablespoon to this sirup and allow the mixture to concentrated sirup improves the color, and to some persons the flavor of the

Don't Neglect Your Kidneys! You Can't Be Well When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.

Nidneys Act Sluggishly.

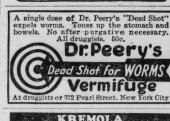
Do you find yourself running down—
always tired, nervous and depressed?

Are you stiff and achy, subject to nagging backache, drowsy headaches and dizzy spells? Are kidney excretions scanty, too frequent or burning in passage? Too often this indicates sluggish kidneys and shouldn't be neglected.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Doan's are endorsed everywhere. Ask your neighbor 1

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's: J. M.-Hickman, 418 Water St., Clarksburg, W. Va., says: "Long hours of standing put my kidneys out of fix and I had a dull, steady pain in my back. When I stooped, a sharp twinge darted through my kidneys and I could hardly straighten. I felt dull and languid. I had to get up often at night to pass the kidney secretions. Doan's Pills relieved these troubles."

DOAN'S PILLS A STIMULANT DIURETIC - KIDNEYS Foster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, NY



KREMOLA Skin bleach. Wonder, ul and sure. For procuse one complete box of Kremola. Cures the most stubborn case of Eczema. Price \$1.25. Fre Booklet. Agents wanted. Dr. C. H. BERE O., Dept. E. 2075 Michigan Ave., Chicago

Section Without Railroads

In the state of Texas there is a section, said to embrace 50,000 square miles, one-fifth the area of the state, in which there is no railroad. This is the largest railroadless area in the country and almost equals the eight states of New Hampshire, Connecti-

Many a full-dress suit covers an empty stomach.

How carefully you talk with one

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Gave Her Strength



you just what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound has done for me. I was in about six years.

all my housework, washing and ironing and feel fine all the time. I help my husband some in the field, too, so ou see we have something to praise the Vegetable Compound for. I will gladly answer all letters asking about the Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines." -Mrs. Luther Hibbs, Box 565, Westwood, California.

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW During these days how many children are complaining of Headache, Fever-ishness, Stomach Troubles and Irregular Bowels and take cold easily. mothers only knew what Mother Gray's Sweet Powders would do for their children, no family would ever be without them for use when needed. These powders are so easy and pleas aut to take and so effective in their action that mothers who once use them gladly tell others about them. Save yourself a night of worry, by getting a package at your druggist today. Trial Package sent FREE. Address Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

COMPLEXION - IMPROVED ... QUICKLY

Purely Vegetable Lavative move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after tion poisons which many times cause pimples. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages. Carter's Little Liver Pills

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS A Vegetable Method That Overcomes Constipation

Wright's INDIAN Pills

@ trip

JUST FOOLISHNESS

TH' ONLY GUY

SEE SPRING

NHO HATES TO

HE TRADED HIS CAR FOR A \$400 COONSKIN COAT

PERCY