

Exploits of a physician in unmasking a mysterious crime

by GEORGE F. BAKER M.D.



at his office door, and a young man appeared on the threshold...

the life she was obliged to live with those shuttles on account of it. And there never was a word of complaint from her...

"Because I trusted your detective ability and benevolence." "Why did you say that you believed in my hypnotic powers?"

"Whereabouts of Susan say she was when she was seen in Clabbin's bar?" "What?" "Why, she was up in bed."

"No, she was in bed." "How do you account for the fact that she was in bed when she was seen in Clabbin's bar?"

"You have a theory?" "You do not think I could hypnotize you?" "No, sir, you could not."



The Woman Arose and Came Forward Timidly

duce yourself, since we are going into a matter of such intimate interest." "Oh, pardon! I forgot—I must give you my card."

Dr. Furnival removed his spectacles and looked at the young man in the eye. "Nobody could be further from it."

commonly accepted sense. I have seen a hundred cases which seemed to be pure hypnotism beyond dispute, but always there was a trick, either by the operator or the subject, or both, which made a farce of the exhibition."

"That's so that's so," cried the old man excitedly. "It's plain as the pike road. And it's them two scallawags in—"

"No, sir, they have not done so yet." "They never took the case to court?" "Yes, doctor."

"You do not see that you were far wrong, Mr. Clemmons," said the doctor, "in coming to me under a false name. Of course, I recognized you immediately as one of the nephews by the description in the newspapers."

ing "will you accompany me to Centerville?" "We may dip into psychology some other time."

"Wal," said the Centerville chief of police, when Dr. Furnival had introduced himself and made known his business.

"There was a window over your bed which didn't you open that and crawl through? Why did you run toward the man?"

"Oh, I dunno, I dunno," she moaned helplessly. "Then her eyes fixed on the doctor's, a shade of intelligence flickering in her face as she added, 'My windows are all screwed up tight, 'frald of thieves, an' I couldn't git out that way. I didn't know what I was doin' I just run for my life.'"

"You say the man was very large. Was there anything else you noticed about him?" "Oh, he was a big fellow, an' he was dressed in a dark suit, an' he had a beard."

"It's most curious—I feel a sort of double personality, as if I were here and yet not here. And I am sure I had no intention of telling as much as I have told you."

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