

# Hand of Sleep OR Devil-Stick

By the Author of  
"Mystery of a Hansom Cab," Etc.

(continued.)  
"I asked Jen, as a strange his-  
tory on, and found that  
had gone to bed. I said  
the time, as I was afraid  
towards, when Maurice  
you said that the devil-  
stick, I went to Dido  
her of the crime. She  
angry, and warned me  
said a word about the theft  
devil-stick, I would be in dan-  
gering my own mother. Afraid  
an accusation should kill my  
who is not strong, I said noth-  
ing to you, or indeed to anyone. I  
to you to save my mother; what  
did I do? But now I tell you  
b, and I wish you to protect  
against the evil of Dido and  
Helen."  
"Have that Dr. Etwald killed  
of it. When I became  
the terror of the secret  
assass, Dido prepared that  
my the presence of curing  
I now know that she did so to  
devil-stick. She then sent  
he killed Maurice.  
body with the as-  
saults the  
ce  
son in  
break-it-  
to merely hint to David  
the truth, and to let the  
Etwald tell its own tale, and  
at the lad's lips, by showing that  
Mrs. Dallas was innocent. As Jen  
came to this conclusion, he entered his  
own gates, and rather to his surprise  
he met David, considerably agitated,  
advancing to meet him.  
"Inspector Arkel and Dr. Etwald are  
waiting for you in the library," said  
Sarby, rapidly.  
"I know it. I sent for them. I wish  
the first to arrest the second."  
"Arrest Dr. Etwald! On what  
grounds?"  
"On the grounds of having murdered  
Maurice," said Jen, coldly. "Yes, you  
may look astonished, David, but it is  
the truth. Without your assistance I  
have discovered that Etwald is guilty.  
Also," added the Major, in a kindly  
tone, "I know the reason of your sil-  
ence—who told you?" stammered  
David, pale as death.  
"Mrs. Dallas."  
"Isabella!" David looked terrified.  
CHAPTER XX.  
Before Jen had time to inquire the  
meaning of David's strange exclamation,  
the young man had turned on his  
heel and was walking rapidly back to  
the house. Surprised by this behavior,  
and suspicious of its reason, the Major  
called out to him to stop; but,  
without taking any notice, the young  
man increased his pace, and was soon  
lost to sight. Jen went after him, and  
on entering the library found that only  
Arkel was present.  
"Where is Dr. Etwald?" demanded  
the Major, anxiously.  
"He went up stairs a few minutes  
ago to see your servant," replied the  
Inspector, rising. "Mr. Sarby was with  
him."  
Jen started. Evidently David had  
returned before him in order to see  
Etwald, and, to gain private speech  
with the doctor, had conducted him to  
Jaggard's sick-room. For the moment  
Jen—still suspicious of Sarby's behav-  
ior—had it in his mind to follow;  
but a few minutes of reflection con-  
vinced him that this was unnecessary.  
David did not know all the conversa-  
tion which had taken place between  
himself and Isabella, therefore he  
could inform Etwald of nothing new.  
But, indeed, the Major pondered why  
David wished to speak privately with  
the doctor. It looked, to his mind, as  
though the two men were in league.  
"Well, never mind Dr. Etwald just  
now," he said, aloud. "He had his du-  
ties to perform, and I have mine. Sit  
down, Mr. Arkel. I suppose you won-  
der why I have sent for you."  
"Well, no, Major. I presume it is in  
connection with the case."

"You are right. I wish to know if  
you have discovered anything new."  
"Yes. Your messenger, Battersea,  
was wandering about your grounds on  
that night."  
"Battersea!" cried Jen, thunder-  
struck. "Did he see the body carried  
off?"  
"He did not see it taken out of the  
house," explained Arkel, referring to  
some notes which he held in his hand,  
"but he saw it put into the carriage,  
which was waiting in the winding lane  
at the foot of your grounds. Two peo-  
ple carried the body between them—a  
man and a woman—but Battersea can-  
not give me their names."  
"I can, however," said Jen, grimly.  
"I'll give you the names later on Mr.  
Inspector. In the meantime, be good  
enough to conclude your report of Bat-  
tersea's confession. It interests me  
deeply."  
"I thought it would," replied Arkel,  
with a look of satisfaction. "Well, the  
man and the woman put the body into  
the carriage—a doctor's brougham.  
When the body was placed in the car-  
riage and the door closed, the woman  
went away. The man mounted the  
carriage-box and drove off. It appears  
that there was no coachman."  
"I don't wonder at that," rejoined the  
Major. "This precious pair were afraid  
to trust their secret to a third party.  
No doubt, the horse, being quiet, was  
left to stand in the deep shadow of  
the lane while the robbers stole the  
body. I understand. The man mounted  
the carriage-box, and I suppose drove off with  
the body."  
"With Battersea," added Arkel,  
with a significant smile. "It seems  
the tramp wished to see the end  
of his singular adventure, or, no doubt,  
wished to make money out of it.  
He was driven with the carriage  
to the yard."  
"I am afraid so, indeed, Major;  
therefore, I must have assistance.  
There is nothing like being provided  
in time with counsel for the defence;  
therefore, I must ask Mr. David Sarby  
to defend me from these absurd  
charges."  
"I'll defend you," cried David, starting up  
with a pale cheek. "I defend you!"  
"Assuredly," replied Etwald, fixing  
a piercing glance on the young man.  
"Do you refuse?"  
"Of course he does," cried Jen,  
wrathfully.  
David raised his head and looked at  
the Major, at the doctor, at the In-  
spector.  
"No," said he, in a firm voice to all  
three, "I accept. I shall defend Max  
Etwald."  
(To be continued.)

apartment were seated—Sarby, Arkel,  
and Etwald. Only one man stood up—  
Major Jen—and he stood as the accus-  
er.  
"Dr. Etwald," said the Major, with  
great calmness and deliberation, "you  
are a clever and ambitious man, who  
wishes to make his way in the world,  
but has hitherto failed to do so for  
lack of money. To procure money for  
your experiments in chemistry, you  
would do anything—even marry a rich  
woman!"  
"Or murder the man formerly en-  
gaged to her," retorted Etwald, with a  
pale smile. "Go on, Major Jen, I see  
the mark you are aiming at."  
"You found this rich match here,"  
resumed Jen, without noticing the in-  
terruption, "in the person of Miss Dal-  
las, already engaged to the late Mr.  
Aylmer. You loved her, and wanted  
your rival out of the way. To do so  
you had the devil-stick stolen."  
"Ho, ho! and by whom?"  
"Mrs. Dallas stole the devil-stick,  
and gave it to Dido, who, by your di-  
rections, filled it with fresh poison.  
Dido helped you to do so, and drugged  
of death to you, and with it you killed  
my poor boy at the very gates of the  
girl he loved. Afterwards you stole  
the body of the man you murdered.  
Dido helped you to do so, and drugged  
my servant, Jaggard, with the perfume  
of the devil-stick poison, in order that  
the theft might be carried out with  
safety."  
"It would seem that Dido has a great  
deal to do with these matters," said  
Etwald, looking up to the roof.  
"She has everything to do with them.  
She will be brought against you as a  
witness."  
"Indeed. Then it appears that I am  
to be arrested."  
"I can answer that," broke in Arkel,  
amazed at the self-possession of the  
man. "I have here a warrant to arrest  
you for stealing the body of Maurice  
Aylmer."  
"How can you prove that I did so?"  
he demanded.  
"By the evidence of the tramp Bat-  
tersea."  
"Battersea!" repeated the doctor, and  
for the first time he frowned.  
"Yes. He saw you place the body in  
the brougham, with the assistance of  
Dido. He followed you to Deanmin-  
ster, and saw you take the body into  
your house."  
"Oh, then," said Etwald, turning to-  
wards Jen, "I am not to be accused of  
the murder."  
"Later on, my friend Cain," said the  
Major, grimly. "You will have quite  
enough to do to save your neck from  
the halter."  
"I am afraid so, indeed, Major;  
therefore, I must have assistance.  
There is nothing like being provided  
in time with counsel for the defence;  
therefore, I must ask Mr. David Sarby  
to defend me from these absurd  
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three, "I accept. I shall defend Max  
Etwald."  
(To be continued.)

## FASHION HINTS



There's lots of character to this suit of  
plain and striped pongee.  
The stripe is sort of an old blue, the  
same as the deep cuffs, and it tones so  
well with the natural color pongee.  
The knife pleated collar of net is a  
new feature.

## ODD GEOGRAPHICAL FACTS.

Unique Points About the United  
States Worth Remembering.  
Among the many geographical pecu-  
liarities in the United States there  
are some especially interesting.  
The two largest counties in the  
United States are Custer County, Mon-  
tana, and San Bernardino County, Cal-  
ifornia. Each of these is a little more  
than 20,000 square miles in extent, and  
the States of Massachusetts, Rhode  
Island, Delaware and New Jersey  
could be put inside the boundaries of  
either of them. The smallest county  
in the Union is Bristol County, Rhode  
Island, which has only 25 square  
miles.  
The county in the United States hav-  
ing the largest population is New  
York, which has 2,000,000 people in it.  
At the time of the last census Bailey  
County, Texas, which is about the size  
of the State of Rhode Island, had only  
four inhabitants.  
About 50 miles from Durango, Colo-  
rado, there is a point where four  
States meet. Here by stepping a few  
feet in either direction one can walk  
in four different commonwealths in as  
many seconds. These commonwealths  
are the States of Colorado, Utah and  
the Territories of New Mexico and  
Arizona. A nearly parallel case is at  
Harper's Ferry, where the train stops  
a few minutes to allow the passengers  
to alight and enjoy a view which per-  
mits them to look into three States—  
Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia.  
The highest and lowest elevations in  
this country are in California, within  
100 miles of each other. The loftiest  
is Mt. Whitney, 14,499 feet high, and  
the lowest is Death Valley, about 450  
feet below the level of the sea.  
Two Oceans Pass, in Yellowstone  
Park, is so named because whenever  
there is a shower in the vicinity and a  
certain small creek overflows, its  
waters spread over the edge of the  
continental divide and pass into tribu-  
taries of rivers which flow to the At-  
lantic and to the Pacific.  
The longest city street in the United  
States is Western avenue, Chicago,  
which is exactly 22 miles long. Its  
nearest rival is Halsted street, also  
in Chicago, which is two-thirds of a  
mile shorter. Halsted street is so  
much more closely built up that it is  
usually spoken of as the longest street  
in the world. Interspersed with the  
native Americans on this one street  
are Germans, Italians, Russians, Jews,  
Bohemians, Poles and Greeks. Hal-  
sted street is crossed over and under  
by 20 railroads.  
A novel way to demonstrate the size  
of the State of Texas is to spread out  
a map of the Union and stretch a  
string across Texas the longest way.  
Then placing one end of the measure  
at Chicago, one will find that the other  
end will extend into either the Atlan-  
tic Ocean or the Gulf of Mexico.  
The Hen's Kick.  
Mrs. Hen, having performed her  
oviparous function, took a constitu-  
tional around the yard. Returning to  
her nest, she found it empty and  
clucked angrily.  
"What's the trouble, ma'am?" asked  
the rooster.  
"It's mighty funny," she grumbled,  
"that I can never find things where I  
lay them."—Boston Transcript.  
Take warning from the peachbird!  
That which grows venturesome and  
takes off its union suit too soon never  
lives to be a pea.

## Years of Suffering

Catarrh and Blood Disease—  
Doctors Failed to Cure.  
Miss Mabel F. Dawkins, 1214 Lafay-  
ette St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes:  
"For three years I was troubled with  
catarrh and blood disease. I tried sev-  
eral doctors and a dozen different rem-  
edies, but none of them did me any  
good. A friend told me of Hood's Sars-  
aparilla. I took two bottles of this  
medicine and was as well and strong  
as ever. I feel like a different person  
and recommend Hood's to any one suf-  
fering from catarrh."  
Get it today in usual liquid form or  
chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.  
Grandmotherly Pride.  
Old Rooster (with some irritation)—  
What are you doing all that strutting  
and cackling about?  
Old Hen—My eldest pullet has just  
hatched out her first brood of chicks,  
you mean old thing!

## Bad BLOOD

"Before I began using Cascarets I had  
a bad complexion, pimples on my face,  
and my food was not digested as it should  
have been. Now I am entirely well, and  
the pimples have all disappeared from my  
face. I can truthfully say that Cascarets  
are just as advertised; I have taken only  
two boxes of them."  
Clarence R. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind.  
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good,  
Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip.  
10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genu-  
ine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to  
cure or your money back.  
Was Greedy.  
Helen, aged 6, was telling Mary, aged  
7, of her plans for the future. "I'm go-  
ing to be married," she announced,  
"and have eighteen children." "O!"  
gasped Mary, her eyes wide with amaze-  
ment, "you mercenary wretch!"  
—Cleveland Leader.  
One of Its Misuses.  
"Tommy," asked the teacher, "men-  
tion some of the uses of pepper."  
"Pepper," said Tommy, after a peri-  
od of profound reflection, "is a good  
thing not to put on a red hot stove."

**TRIALS of the NEEDLENS**  
WHY EVERYBODY ELSE SEEMS  
TO ENJOY THEM, YOU ARE NOT?  
FEELING WELL, TAKE A  
PAW PAW PILL TO-NIGHT!

WHAT THESE CARTOONS  
ARE CERTAINLY FURNISHING  
THE FOLLOWING: WHY DRINK  
THEM MUST ALWAYS BE IN  
GOOD BLOOD. CONSIDER  
IF THEY TAKE PAW PAW PILL!

RESOLVED: THAT WHEN A MAN'S STOMACH OR  
LIVER ARE OUT OF ORDER HE CAN'T SEE FUN  
IN ANYTHING. MUNYON'S PAW PAW LAX-  
ATIVE PILLS KEEP YOU RIGHT!

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver  
into activity by gentle methods. They do  
not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a  
tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves;  
invigorate instead of weaken. They en-  
rich the blood and enable the stomach to  
get all the nourishment from food that is  
put into it. These pills contain no calomel;  
they are soothing, healing and stimu-  
lating. For sale by all druggists in 10c  
and 25c sizes. If you need medical ad-  
vice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will  
advise to the best of their ability, abso-  
lutely free of charge. MUNYON'S, 434  
and 435 Broadway, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Send 10c for trial package.

Elderly Depravity.  
The professor regarded with an eye  
of suspicion the small yellow cube the  
waiter had brought him.  
"I take thee," he murmured, "for  
butter—or worse."—Chicago Tribune.  
New York is experimenting with  
street cars driven by electric motors  
which get their power from gas en-  
gines mounted below the floor of the  
cars.

**THE KEYSTONE  
TO HEALTH  
IS  
HOSTETTER'S  
STOMACH  
BITTERS**

Poor health can nearly  
always traced to a dis-  
ordered stomach, weak  
kidneys, sluggish liver or  
constipated bowels. The  
Bitters acts directly on  
these organs, making them  
strong and healthy. Try it.