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## FOR CONSTIPATION



FLORESTON SHAMPOO - Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the connection with Parker aftair balance in an drug-hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-rists. Hiscox Chemical Works. Patchogue, N. Y.



And Then Work

Boy (going to business college)-Do you think you can get me a good position when I graduate?

Professor-Yes, if you'll agree to start at the bottom and wake up. -Answers.

### Nervous, Weak, Lost Weight



and bones. I was so weak that I would have to hold to some-Mrs. Jacob Thaut thing when I tried to walk. I went on this way for about three years during which time I took one medicine after another without get-ting help. Then I started using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and after taking six bottles I was well and strong."-Mrs. Pauline Thaut, 1914 So. Cushman St. (All dealers.)

Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo,

## by J. S. FLETCHER **Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS**

(C, by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.) W. N. U. Service

facts up to now, Mr. Holt-briefly."

ning of our stay at the Woodcock.

be told to Mrs. Elphinstone, who is

really Mrs. Merchison. And at once !"

"The sooner the better," agreed

by which he can be identified, that

"Yes, at once," declared Crole. "He

may have died-probably has died-

intestate. He made no mention to

me of any will. If he has died in-

testate, and his identity as Merchison

is established, then this lady and her

daughter benefit; the daughter mainly,

of course. Holt, you and I must go

to this place-what is it, Marrasdale

towerl-immediately. A fine revela-Hon! Come, you and I will go, and

leave Maythorne to his own devices.

I led Crole across the moor in the

direction of Marrasdale tower, giving

him on the way some account of the

people he would meet there. We met

one of them before we reached the

and I saw at once that she had heard

CHAPTER III

The Landlord's Gun

Shella came up to me with genuine

gates-Sheila was just coming out,

birthmark, for instance."

He'll not be idle."

the news.

face.

spoke, sharply and decisively,

The Mazaroff Mystery

-your name, of course, appeared- | and as I have acted professionally for Mr. Mazaroff since his coming to England, I was much concerned. Finally, I decided to come down here, and to bring Maythorne with me: I knew, you see, that Mazaroff has no friends or relations in this country, if anywhere, and-well, for certain reasons I was anxious about him. Now we know the worst i"

I was unfeignedly glad to see Mr. Crole and his companion; It was a positive relief to be able to share that awful secret with men accustomed to deal with such matters. I ordered breakfast for them, and while they ate and drank, I sat with them, and Mr. Crole and I exchanged preliminaries.

"I'll tell you in a few sentences all that I know of Mazaroff, Mr. Holt," he said. "He introduced himself to me a few weeks ago at my office. He told me that he was an English-



"I'm So Sorry to Hear This Bad News," She Said Quickly. .

man who had been out of England for many years, and during his absence had amassed a large fortune. He said that he'd now returned to this country for good, and he wanted to buy a "I'll look through his papers, upreally nice house in London and settle stairs, and see what I can find," I andown in it. He had heard of our firm and had come to see if I could help That secret of Mazaroff's weighed him. I promised to look out a likely on me like lead. Ought I to keep it house for him-and that's practically to myself?-or ought I to go straight

"What I mean, ma'am, is this," Crole answered, bluntly. "The man whom you saw, though he has of inte years called himself Salim Mazaroff, was the man whom you married some years ago-Andrew Merchison."

I expected something-say, draman who carries diamonds in his matic-to follow on this. But nothpockets, and pulls them out in public ing happened-that is, nothing particular. Sheila's lips opened a little places, as you say Mazaroff did, is asking for trouble," he remarked. in astonishment, and her eyes turned "And the probability is that he was from Crole to her mother. Mrs. Eiphinstone was sitting bolt upright, followed here. Just give us the plain very stern and dignified, at her desk. I told them of all that had hap-Suddenly, and swiftly, a satirical, conpened from the moment of Mazaroff's temptuous smile showed itself round going out alone on the moor to the the corners of her finely cut thin lips. bringing of his mutilated body to the and she rose quietly from her chair. Woodcock that morning. And sud-"Follow me, if you please," she said. denly, making sure that nobody would She marched us through two or three rooms, into the hall, out of the Interrupt us, I told them, word for word, of all that had passed between house, across the grounds, looking me and Mazaroff on the second eveneither to right nor left, and so through the porch of the church, and As soon as I had finished, Crole under its fine old Norman doorway into the shadowy nave. Marching up "I believe all that!" he said. "I that to the chancel, she suddenly felt sure there was a queer mystery paused, pointed upward, and, giving about Mazaroff. Well, there it is! Crole a frowning look, spoke two And the next thing is-it'll have to words ;

#### "Look there !"

We looked. There, on the north wall of the chancel, was a plain, Maythorne. "Because-there are things square tablet of Aberdeen granite, whereupon were deeply incased and gilded a few words;

"In Memory of "Andrew Merchison "Sometime Resident in this Parish

Drowned in Mombasa Bay, October 17th, 1899." I glanced at Crole. His face was inscrutable. He merely looked at the tablet, read the inscription, and turned, with a nod, to Mrs. Elphinstone, "Now come back to the house," she

commanded. Mrs. Elphinstone marched us back to the house, and up the old oak staircase that led from the big hall. She went along one corridor after another until she came to a door. Selecting a key from a bunch that hung by a silver chain from her waist, she unlocked the door, and ushered us into a small room, wherein there was nothing but an old-fashioned bureau, a chair set before it, a bookcase filled with old volumes, and a side-table, whereon

lay a much-worn cabin trunk. She went straight to this and laid a hand on it. "Now," she said, looking at Crole.

sympathy expressed on her pretty "I am doing more than anyone has "I'm so sorry to hear this bad news," the right to ask me to do! I am only doing it to set at rest, once and for she said quickly. "I suppose it's true? -we've only heard very little." all, the utterly ridiculous idea that "True enough," I answered. Then, you metioned when you came hereuninvited. You will please listen to as she glanced at my companion, I said: "This gentleman is Mr. Mazamel-it is quite true that I married Andrew Merchlson, when he and I roff"s solicitor-Mr. Crole. He's just very young and foolish -and he's any headstrong. We did not get on. He made full provision for mo; shared equally all he had with me, in fact, and left me. Kight months later, this giri was born. I and my friends did our best to find him, and make him acquainted with that fact; we failed, I never heard anything of him until the early part of the year 1990, when I got a letter from the captain of a steamer which traded between Rombay and Durban. You shall rend it. She produced another key, unlocked the cubin trunk, and from a pocket inside it, took out an envelope, from which she withdrew a letter. She handed it to Crole.

this TARE CARE OF your rive 1 CIR WALTER RALEIGH had a hunch

Send

O that pipe-lovers would welcome some practical hints on how to take care of a pipe. It was a good hunch, Thousands of pipe-smokers have sent for this free booklet.

It tells you how to break in a new pipe-how to make a good pipe smoke smoother and sweeter-the proper way to clean a pipe-and many worth-while hints on pipe hygiene.

If you haven't sent for this booklet, write for a copy today and find out what pipe makers and pipe-lovers suggest doing to keep your pipe sweet and mellow. Just drop a line to the Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Kentucky, Dept. 99.

Tune in on "The Raleich Revue" every Friday, 10:00 to 11:00 F. M. (New York Tune) over the WEAF chast-to-coast network of N. B. C.

SIRWALTER RALEIGH It's 15c and It's milder

Prized Volumes in Museum

Two rare volumes, one a perfectly

preserved copy of Josephus' "De An-

tiquitate Judaica et de Rullo Ju-

dalca," printed by Jo Schussler at

Augsburg in 1470, about 14 years

after the printing of the Gutenberg

Bible, are in the St. Louis Art mu-

seum. The other volume is a copy

of the "Hyperotomachia Poliphill,"

written by Columna and printed by

Insures Your Complexion

You too want to be lovely and admired

You can have a radiant complexion and the charm of youth if you use MARCELLE Face Powder. MARCELLE Face Powder

guickly matches your complexion and brings out the sweet charm that

MARCELLE Face Powder makes

and hook younger. Then people will admire you and say—"What lovely skin you have." Popular size pockages at 35c and 50c, all shade—at all dealers. Send for free liberal sample

MARCELLE LABORATORIES

**Complexion Requisites** 

Haying Note

Mrs. Jones-I saw your husband

at the masquerade ball chasing after

a hula-hula dancer in a grass skirt.

-Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Brown-Why, the old rake1

ag the American Woman for Half a Cen

ntlexion there

rour skin feel younger and you your

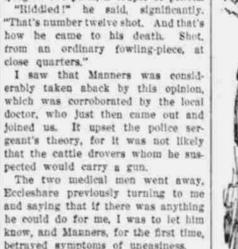
took younger.

**Are Always Admired** 

18

٠

Aldus Manutius at Venice in 1499.



"This is a queer business, captain !" he said. "Shot! That never came into my reckoning. Well !-- I must be doing something. But now, about him?-you know where his relations are to be found, of course? They'll have to be communicated with at once Better telegraph to 'em."

THE STORY

Mervyn Holt is engaged by a man calling himself Mazaroff as

a traveling companion. After a short tour they put up at the

Woodcock inn on Marrasdale moor. They meet, casually, Mrs.

Elphinstone and Sheila Merchi-

son. Magaroff tells Holt they are

the inn and his disappearance is unexplained. Holt meets Shella

and tells her of Mazaroff's disap-

pearance. They go to her cousin's

hoping to find some word of Ma

lice Sergeant Manners and a re-porter, Bownas. Masaroff's mur-

CHAPTER II-Continued

"Shot, doctor?" said the police ser-

"Perhaps not," interrupted Eccle-

some wild animal or animals had de-

stroyed the features, and it perhaps

didn't occur to you to examine the

back part of the head. He was shot

through the head, from behind; shot

dead. And by an ordinary fowling-

He held out a plump, smooth white

hand, unclosed it, and showed us,

lying in the palm, a couple of pellets.

plece. Look there !"

dered body is found.

(Verner Courthope) shooting box

There they meet Mr amont. There they meet Mr Armintrade and Doctor Eccle-share. Holt is questioned by Po-

wife and daughter and that his real name is Merchison. That night Magaroff fails to return to

The predicament! There it wasfull facing me. But I was not going to tell this somewhat thick-headed policeman that Salim Mazaroff was really Andrew Merchison, and that his wife and daughter were within a mile

really Merchison, then his wealth (and

I was something more than certain

that he was very wealthy) would

surely go to his wife and daughter.

Yet it was no pleasant task that con-

fronted me. There was Shella, with

whom-it was useless to deny it-I

was already in love: I loathed the

idea of having to tell her that the

father she had never known had been

foully murdered at her very door!

Even then the advice I was longing

for was coming to me as quickly as

from the station beyond the hills

a sharp inspection.

this morning. Dead. Murdered."

room which I had just left.

of us.

Yet-

swered, evasively.

ITCC D scal advice. Send 100 for a trial pkg. of tablets.

#### Superior Folk

It's easy to pick out superior folk. They are the people who don't leave their car parked in the driveway used by two homes .-- Little Rock Arkansas Democrat.



**A New Exterminator that** Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

E-R-Ocan be used about the home, barn or poul-R. R. Ocan be used about the nome own of pou-try part with absolute safety as it contains and deadly poison. K. R. O is made of Squill, as recommended by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Connable process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 575 rats at Arksonas State Farm. Handreds of other testimonials.

Sold on a Money Back Guarantee. Insist upon R . R. Q, the original Squill exter-minator. All poultry supply, drag, and seed Stores-75c. Large size four times as much \$2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R O Co., Springfield, O.

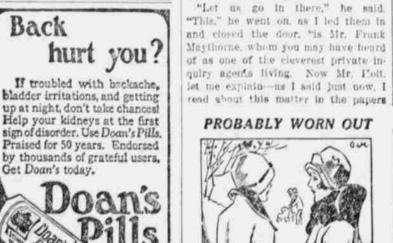


Why Let Him Live?

"Did your husband give you the diamonds he promised you?" "The brute gave me a pack of cards and told me to help myself."

People boast of their ancestors only after the world has forgotten their records.

After a man says, "Til think it over," nothing ever happens.



Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills Praised for 50 years. Endorsed by thousands of grateful users, Get Doan's today.

A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS

First Flapper-"Their new baby never cries any more," Second Flap-

n11." to Marrasdale tower and tell Mrs. "I don't know much more," I said. Elphinstone what I knew. It seemed "I can tell you how I came to know to me that I ought, for there was this him\_" about the situation-if Mazarod was

He interrupted me.

"Oh, I know all about that, and about you, Mr. Holt !" he exclaimed. "When Mazaroff put that advertisement in the Times, he brought the applications to me-most of 'em anyway. It was I who advised him to fix up with you. You got on together?"

"Splendidly !-- admirably !" I said. "We'd grown to be very close friends." "Aye!" he replied. "He seemed ha

ikable and kindly man. But now, as you'd got so friendly, I wonder if you'd observed something about Mazaroff's hubits-something, to be plain an old horse and a ramshackle fly with you, that caused me alarm, and sent me off, up here, with Maythorne could carry it. Such an equipage there, as soon as ever I read of his drove up to the Woodcock and from it disappearance. Had you?"

descended first a keen-looking sharp-"I can't say that I had," I anfeatured, middle-aged man, whom I at swered. once set down as either a sollcitor or

He bent across the table, eyeing a barrister, and second, a younger Mnythorne and myself significantly, man, smart, alert, well-dressed. They

hurried into the hall; through the open "I funched and dined with Mazaroff two or three times." he said in a low door of my sitting room I heard my voice. "And I learned a bit about name spoken. I went forward; the him. Aren't you aware, Mr. Holt. legs) looking man turned and gave me that he carried diamonds in his pockets -loose !-- as if they'd been so many "Mr. Holt?" he said. "I am Mr. half-pence?" Lincoln Crole, of Crole & Wyatt, so-

That gave me a genuine start of aslicitors, Bedford row. I heard of Mr. tonishment. Mazaroff's strange disappearance from

"No, indeed !" I exclaimed. "I never the London papers last night, and I saw him produce uny diamondscaught the night mail here. Now, has never !" Mr. Mazaroff been found-or heard of?"

"Yes," I replied. "He was found Crole laughed-dryly.

"I only hope he left them behind him in London, then," he said. "But He gave two successive sturis at the inst two words-then pointed to the I doubt it, even if you didn't see them He'd made the greater part of his fortune in that sort of thing, and I tell you that he carried, loose on him, stones that looked to me to be worth -no end! I remonstrated with him. but he only laughed. Now-ask Maythorne there what he thinks, profes-

Maythorne smiled. "I think that a

out already, Mae?"

you on that radio set?

Defined

"Who was this fellow Pan?" goat."

"Ah, a husband."

arrived from London lous to see Mrs. Elphinstone."

She showed no surprise at this probably she thought that Crole wanted to ask some questions about the neighborhood. She turned back to the house, motioning us to follow,

We found Mrs. Elphinstone in the morning room. She gave us an unmistakably questioning look as we entered; it seemed, indeed, not too friendly. Sheila, after her fashion, went to the point.

"Mother !" she said. "It's guite true about this unfortunate Mr. Mazaroff. He's been found dead, on the moor, and this is his solicitor, Mr. Crole, from London, and he wants to see you."

"Merely to be permitted to ask a few pertinent questions arising out of the death of my client," Crole said. "I may mention, first, a fact of which perhaps neither of you is aware. Mr. Mazaroff was murdered !"

This announcement produced different effects on its two hearers. Shella made a low murmur of horrified astonishment; Mrs. Elphinstone gave Crole a quick glance.

"Are you sure of that?" she asked. "That is the medical opinion, ma'am," replied Crole, with a frigid bow. "I know of no reason to dispute it. My client was shot-dead."

Mrs. Elphinstone pointed a finger to chairs near her desk. "Won't you sit down?" she said with

fnint politeness. "You may you want to ask me some questions-pertinent questions? I really can't conceive what they can be! I know nothing whatever about this poor man."

"I think you saw my late client the other day?" suggested Crole, whom 1 had fully posted in every particular of our stay at the Woodcock. "He and Mr. Holt were standing at the garden gate of the lnn when you and your daughter passed by."

"Oh. that !" exclaimed Mrs. Elphinstone. "Yes, I suppose I did see him -tall, bearded man, wasn't he?" "You didn't recognize him, ma'am?"

asked Crole, with a keen look, Mrs. Elphinstone gave her questioner a particularly freezing stare. "Recognize him?" she demanded haughtily, "Really-what do you

#### Talent

"Your daughter plays 'Beethoven' wonderfully." "Yes, and she only plays from the cheap sixponny copy, it is wonderful how that girl can make something out of anything."

Old Man-Can you give my daughter the luxuries to which she has been accustomed?

Young Blood-Not much longer. That's why I want to get married.

"You and Mr. Holt can read that together," she said. "Read it carefully."

I read the letter over Crole's shoulder. It was from one James Sinclair, who introduced himself as captain of the S. S. General Clive. He said that on his last voyage from Bombay he had taken on board at that port a passenger named Andrew Merchison, whom he described: Mr. Merchison was bound for Durban. In the course of the voyage, a stay was made off Mombasa. On the 17th of October, the steamer being at anchor in Mombasa hay, Mr. Merchison disappeared. The writer's belief was that Mr. Merchison had had a sudden attack of faintness or giddiness, lost his balance, and fallen overboard, probably striking his head against the side of the ship as he fell. Nothing being discovered about his passenger, he had examined his effects, found Mrs. Merchison's address in a memorandum book and therefore now wrote to her and at the same time forwarded Mr. Merchison's cabin trunk, and all that If con-

tained, with other small matters lying about his cabin. The solicitor read this letter through in silence, and silently handed it back to Mrs. Elphinstone. She re-

placed it in the trunk. "This trunk and its contents have remained intact ever since I received them, now many years ago," she said. "Now you come and tell me that this stranger, calling bimself Mazaroff. was in reality Andrew Merchison Abourd !"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Bill-"Be careful how you hug de-





W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 16-1930.



sionally?" mean?"

per-"Do you think it could be worn

daughter. -Capper's Weekly,

"Why he was half man and half

**Out of Father's Control** Visitor-How many controls have Host-Three-my wife, son and

