

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

A Democratic caucus refused to put cattle on the free list.

Republicans are said to be planning to "get even" on Wilson's appointments.

Jose Fernandez, a prominent Liberal leader of Cuba, was assassinated in a Havana cafe.

Mrs. Emmaline Pankhurst is reported to have had a relapse since her liberation from prison.

Dr. Friedmann continues to treat tuberculosis sufferers, and only one of those treated so far has died.

Mexican rebels are preparing to capture the only remaining government stronghold in Sonora province.

Republican leaders plan a meeting in Chicago soon to arrange for the rehabilitation of the party throughout the country.

Texas has sued the Standard Oil company for \$100,000,000 as penalties for alleged violations of the anti-trust laws of that state.

Three Minneapolis men, graduates of the University of Minnesota, are held prisoners of war by federal troops in Lower California.

London police have started a thorough search for a missing Tennessee man, whose hat and purse were found on the banks of the river Thames.

President Wilson made an address of welcome to the Continental Congress of Daughters of the Revolution at its 23rd annual session in Washington.

Two hundred thousand men in Belgium joined the strike for manhood suffrage inaugurated by the Socialists. The government plans resistance to the utmost.

A bomb made of a milk can filled with gunpowder, and operated by clockwork, was found in the Bank of England, in London, and it is believed to be the work of suffragettes.

Thirty-five states have ratified the direct election amendment to the constitution, but 13 of them have so far failed to give official notice to the government at Washington.

J. P. Morgan's funeral will be devoid of eulogy, as he requested.

Mexican armies have been warned to stop shooting across the border.

An appeal will be made to President Wilson for a system of Federal loans to farmers.

Mohair and wool shearing begins throughout Oregon and Washington.

Eastern Oregon has entered a strong protest in congress against free wool.

An American naval expert declares this country is wholly unprepared for a war at sea.

A snowfall of five to 15 inches is reported from Western Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska.

One of Dr. Friedmann's tuberculosis patients has died, despite the use of his new serum.

All measures to avert the threatened strike of all Socialists in Belgium have failed.

Japanese express fear that good relations with America will end if California land bill becomes law.

An active traffic in babies at \$2 apiece up is carried on in Boston, according to a prominent social worker of that city.

The senate agrees to some of the proposed tariff reductions, but gives notice that it reserves the right to amend others.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 86¢; 87¢; bluestem, 98¢; red Russian, 85¢; valley, 87¢.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$27@28 per ton; valley, staired, \$24@26.

Corn—Whole, \$27; cracked, \$28 ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$21@22 per ton; shorts, \$23@24; middlings, \$30.

Barley—Feed, \$23@23.50 per ton; brewing, nominal; rolled, \$25.00@26.50.

Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, choice, \$15@17; mixed, \$10@13.50; oat and vetch, \$12; alfalfa, \$12@13; clover, \$9; straw, \$7@8.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 90¢@1 per dozen; asparagus, 6¢ pound; cabbage, 14¢; celery, \$2.50 per crate; head lettuce, \$2.50 crate; hothouse lettuce, 75¢@81¢ per dozen; onions, green, 20¢@25¢ per box; rhubarb, 5¢ per pound; spinach, 75¢ per pound; sprouts, 10¢; garlic, 5¢@6¢ per pound; turnips, 90¢@1 per sack; parsnips, 90¢@1; carrots, 90¢@1.

Onions—Oregon, 85¢@90¢ per sack; Spanish, \$2.50 per crate.

Potatoes—Burbanks, 45¢@50¢ per hundred, new, 84¢@10¢ per pound; sweet potatoes, 4¢ pound.

Green Fruit—Apples, 30¢@1.50 per box; according to quality; strawberries, Florin, \$3@3.50 per crate; Louisiana, \$3.50 per crate.

Poultry—Hens, 16¢; broilers, 30¢@35¢; turkeys, live, 20¢; dressed choice, 25¢; ducks, 18¢@20¢; geese, 12¢@12½¢.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, 19¢@20¢ per dozen.

Butter—Oregon creamery butter cubes, 33¢ per pound; prints, 34¢@35¢.

Pork—Fancy, 12¢@12½¢ per pound. Veal—Fancy, 13¢@14¢ per pound.

Hops—1912 crop, 10¢@16¢ per pound; 1913 contracts, 14¢ per pound.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, nominal; valley, 16¢@20¢ per pound.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$8@8.15; medium, \$7.50@7.75; choice cows, \$6.75@7.15; good, \$6.50@6.75; medium, \$6@6.50; choice calves, \$8@9; good heavy calves, \$6.50@7.50; bulls, \$5.50@6.25.

Hogs—Light, \$9@9.35; heavy, \$8@8.75.

Sheep—Yearling wethers, \$6.25@7.25; ewes, \$4.75@6.25; lambs, \$7@8.

ALIEN LAND BILL AMENDED

California House Passes Proposed Measure in New Form.

Sacramento, Cal.—An anti-alien land ownership bill, designed primarily to prevent Japanese from acquiring title to real property within the state, but so worded as to prohibit any alien from owning land more than one year except on a declaration of his intention to become a citizen was passed by the lower house of the legislature by a vote of 60 to 15. The measure was drafted by a subcommittee of the judiciary committee as a substitute for other bills, all of which specifically provided that "aliens ineligible to citizenship" should not hold lands.

The committee, however, proceeded on the theory that such a statute might be held in violation of the treaty rights of Japanese subjects and broadened the measure to include all aliens who had not declared their intention to become citizens.

In order not to embarrass foreign corporations of large interest in the state, the committee did make the corporation clause of the bill, section 8, apply only to "aliens not eligible to citizenship."

ARIZONA HAS ALIEN STATUTE

Federal Officials Discover Law That Never Has Been Enforced.

Phoenix, Ariz.—That Arizona has a law—forgotten since its enactment a year ago—prohibiting persons not eligible to American citizenship from acquiring title to real property in this state, was brought to the attention of Federal officials here Thursday.

The government authorities said they would call the measure, enforcement of which never has been attempted, to the attention of the State department. Under the provisions of the law all aliens holding land at the time of its enactment must surrender title within five years.

Even when title is acquired by the enforcement of liens or judgment, title must be surrendered in the same period of time. The law, however, does not apply to mining claims or to lands considered necessary for the operation of mines or reduction works.

Seattle Opposes Land Bill.

Seattle—The Seattle chamber of commerce has sent the following telegram to the chamber of commerce of San Francisco and San Diego in answer to requests for the opinion of the local organization on the alien land bill pending in the California legislature:

"The chamber always insisted that legislation relating to aliens should apply to all nationalities alike. We believe enactment by any coast state of laws directly or indirectly discriminating against any nationality will greatly embarrass commercial relations with the people of countries affected, with the resentment centering against trade through states passing such laws, but in effect impairing the volume of business for the entire country and subjecting to severe strain all international relations."

Strikers' Plan Is Foiled.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Louis Spreckels, superintendent of the Federal Sugar Refinery here, one of the largest in the world, closed his desk Thursday morning and announced that he was going fishing and didn't know when he would return. He left no address behind him. This was his answer to a strike order issued to the unskilled laborers in the plant. The whistle calling the men to work was silent Thursday morning and the employees who congregated at the gates were turned away. About 1200 men are idle.

Benson Dies Leaving Only \$431.

San Francisco—The estate of John A. Benson, who was said to be worth more than a million when he was involved in the Oregon land frauds, amounts to only \$431, according to the final account of his affairs filed in the Probate court here Thursday. This is the amount that the public administrator will turn over to his widow, Mrs. Grace Benson. Benson was serving a Federal sentence of one year when he was released by reason of the illness which ended with his death two years ago.

Labor Hours Regulated.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Bills designed to regulate the hours and conditions of work of women and children in this state passed the house Thursday and went to the senate.

Fourteen years is fixed by the children's bill as the age limit for children and no one between the ages of 14 and 16 years may be employed for more than eight hours a day, while nine hours is made the maximum day's work for those between 16 and 18 years. The woman's bill provides a maximum work day of nine hours.

Lumber Drifts to Beach.

Newport, Or.—Large quantities of lumber and white cedar railroad ties have been coming ashore along the ocean beach from the entrance to the harbor at Yaquina Head. People living in the vicinity are having a harvest of beach-combing. There is no indication of what vessel the lumber is from. An empty fruit box was found bearing the name S. S. Governor. Lumber is drifting in from a southerly direction.

Non-Relay Service to London.

Vancouver, B. C.—By the installing of newly-invented telegraph instruments, operators in the Canadian Pacific railway telegraph office here are now able to send messages direct to London, Eng., without the use of relays. Formerly messages were handled from here to Montreal, then relayed to Hazel Hill, N. S., sent by cable to Waterville, Eng., and thence to London.

Primary Law Is Ignored.

Washington, D. C.—Postmaster General Burleson has informed Representative Dillon, of South Dakota, that he does not recognize any obligations to observe the results of the preferential primaries in the selection of postmasters under the South Dakota primary law. He said he would consider, however, all such selections in making appointments.



KING NICHOLAS
Montenegrin Ruler Who Now Stands Alone in His Defiance of European Powers.

JAPANESE ISSUE FOUND DELICATE

Federal Government Can't Stop State Legislation.

American Citizens Can't Own Land in Japan—California Promises to Use Care.

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson expressed Saturday the hope that the pending legislation in California by which aliens ineligible to American citizenship would be prohibited from owning land would not prove objectionable to Japan. He realizes that Japan is inclined to view such legislation as a contradiction of the spirit of her treaty with the United States. While officially unable to interfere in the situation, he expressed confidence that the California legislature, cognizant of possible international difficulties, would enact a law that would prove acceptable to Japan.

The President talked informally about the question in his semi-weekly conference with the newspaper men, indicating the delicate points involved. While the present treaty with Japan stipulates that citizens of each country, while traveling in the other, shall have a right to own houses and factories and shops, and to lease land, it says nothing about the right to own land.

On the other hand, though the old laws of Japan against foreign ownership of land have been abrogated, the imperial edict necessary to put in force newly enacted laws has not been issued, so that American citizens cannot own land in Japan.

While the administration does not construe the treaty as giving Japanese specifically the right to own land, it feels that the agreement does guarantee that Japan shall be treated on the basis of most favored nation citizens under the same clause as is contained in many American treaties with other governments.

The President said that while these points had been discussed, the difficulties really proceeded from the domestic constitutional arrangements in the United States. He declared that while nobody for a moment, could challenge the constitutional right of California to pass such land laws as she pleased, insofar as the Federal government had gone beyond its powers or domestic authority in making a treaty, just so far was it liable to damages, but it really was helpless in the situation.

Reassuring word that the California legislature would so frame its laws as to save the Federal government from any diplomatic embarrassments has come indirectly to the national capital and the administration does not believe it is likely to be confronted with any serious situation.

Blow to Christianity Seen.
Tokio—Baron Saburo Shimada and other prominent Japanese Christians say they are convinced that the passage of the land bill by the California legislature will prove almost a death blow to the Christian propaganda in Japan. Count Okuma, former foreign minister and now president of Waseda University, urges the missionaries to voice a strong protest against the bill. Several newspapers here sarcastically declare the bill, which they say will discriminate against and ruin Japan, was "framed by Christians."

Reserve Open to Stock.
Washington, D. C.—The district forester at San Francisco has been authorized by Chief Forester Graves to allow California stockmen to use the national forest reserve for grazing purposes. Representative Kahn received a telegram asking that stockmen be permitted to use the national forests, as feed is scarce and stock is suffering. Kahn took the matter up with Secretary of Agriculture Houston, who ordered Graves to arrange with the San Francisco official to take care of the situation.

CURRENCY REFORM OFFERED

Many Bills Before Congress Lacking Official Endorsement.

Washington, D. C.—New currency reform bills were introduced in the house Friday by Representatives Prouty, of Iowa; Nelson, of Wisconsin, and Palmer, of Pennsylvania. Congress now has before it nearly a dozen bills, covering all branches of banking and currency reform, but none of these bear the indorsement of the official committees of the two houses or of President Wilson.

Representative Glass, who probably will introduce the measure, about which money reform debate will center in the house, conferred with Secretary McAdoo, of the Treasury department, who has been gathering information from banks on certain phases of the financial situation.

Mr. Glass said at the end of the conference that there would be no difference of opinion between himself and the secretary of the treasury over the bill that he would finally introduce in the house.

An effort will be made in the senate to secure further hearings, particularly on the subject of the money stringency at crop moving times and the "sectional demands" for money. Senator Hitchcock, a member of the banking and currency committee of the senate, said he would ask for hearings at which more detailed facts could be secured as to local demands for money and local problems that should be considered while congress finally takes up the work of reforming currency methods.

Three general bills are now before the senate. The Weeks bill embraces the plan of the monetary commission for a national reserve association or central bank, through which all banks would secure their note currency. The Hitchcock bill proposes 20 distinct reform associations, each with the power to issue notes to its members and to buy and sell commercial paper. The Jones bill proposes 16 sub-treasury districts, each sub-treasury being empowered to issue currency to banks on approved bonds.

Fight Made on Tammany.

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson was formally requested by anti-Tammany leaders of the New York State Democracy not to recognize Tammany in Federal appointments. They explained that their organization needed the moral support of the administration in its fight for progressive principles. They went away with the impression that the President would go slow in the matter of making out his appointment list, and that it would be some time before his attitude would be known.

Hawaii Wants to Secede.

Honolulu—The Star Bulletin says a petition is being prepared declaring that "Whereas Hawaii is commercially unable to exist under free sugar, it is allowed to withdraw from the union and resume its status of independence if a free sugar provision be enacted by congress." The Star Bulletin says the petition is being drafted by an attorney engaged by leading business men and that the business men are giving it earnest support. It will be put into circulation as soon as the draft is completed.

Bryan Spurs Governors.

Washington, D. C.—Secretary Bryan dispatched identical letters Saturday to the governors of states which have acted favorably on the constitutional amendment providing for the direct election of senators and have not yet reported the fact to the State department. The secretary suggested prompt notification in order that he may issue the usual formal notice of the adoption of the 17th amendment.

Taft to Give Nine Lectures.

New Haven, Conn.—Announcement was made recently that Professor William H. Taft will deliver a course of nine lectures at Yale University this spring on the general subject "Questions of Modern Government." The lectures will be given Monday and Friday afternoons in May, beginning May 2.

The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON
Co-Author with H. Conan Doyle of 'The Hound of the Baskervilles,' etc.
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THE MYSTERY OF THE CAUSEWAY

It was on Thursday, May 18, 1899, that young Sir Andrew Cheyne was found dead of a gunshot wound in the grounds of Airle Hall, his house in Surrey.

I was myself especially interested in the case, as I was staying at a cottage within three miles of the Hall at the time. All the gossip came to us first hand. By breakfast we learned of the death. An hour later came the rumor of the murder, and the fact that an arrest had been made. A man had been caught running from the spot where the body lay.

My host was a bachelor and a brother artist. His little place was bound by no conventions. Go or come, but don't trouble to explain—such was the custom. He was busy that morning, as I knew, so I appropriated his bicycle and set off through the lanes to visit the scene of the tragedy.

Airle Hall lay some two hundred yards back from the main road. The drive, framed in wide stretches of turf, and flanked by a triple avenue of chestnuts, ran in a straight line from the great porch to the entrance gates of twisted iron. Peering through the bars were a dozen villagers. Within, his hand upon the lock, stood a policeman, massive, red-faced, pompous with his present importance.

"May I come in?" I asked politely. "You may not," he said curtly. "I put my hand in my pocket, hesitated, and drew it out empty. It was too public a place for corruption. If Addington Peace had only been with me, I thought—and, so thinking, came by an idea. Even a rural policeman would know the famous detective's name."

"My friend, Inspector Peace—" I began. "Inspector who?" he interrupted.

"Addington Peace of the Criminal Investigation Department. I hoped he would be here."

His manner changed with a celerity which was the greatest compliment he could have paid to the little detective.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said. "The inspector drove up from the station not ten minutes ago. If you will inquire at the hall, you will be sure to find him."

The servant who answered my modest ring led me through a dark passage of paneled oak and out upon the terrace that lay on the farther side of the house. Below it a sloping lawn ran down to a broad lake fringed with reeds. Beyond the lake a park stretched away dotted with single oaks now struggling into foliage. It was a lovely view, unobscured by the centuries. As it was so it had been three hundred years before, when some courtier of Elizabeth, in tightly fitting hose and immaculate ruffles, chose it as the outlook from the windows of his dining-room.

In the middle of the terrace, Addington Peace stood, smoking a cigarette and talking to a tall and stately person in a black coat, who looked every inch the man he was—the butler of a British country house.

The little inspector turned, as he heard my footsteps on the gravel, and nodded a benevolent welcome.

"A fine morning, Mr. Phillips," he said. "I did not know you were staying in the neighborhood."

"I cycled over after hearing the news. Your name opened the gates, Inspector."

"Well, I am pleased to see you, anyhow. Mr. Roberts here was giving me his view of this unfortunate affair. You may continue, Mr. Roberts."

LATEST WHIM OF JANITOR

Mrs. Audley Learns He is "Superintendent" and Sees People Only by Appointment.

Mrs. Audley, who had moved into a new apartment, was driven to the verge of distraction by the persistent failure of the janitor to perform certain services which were essential to the comfort of herself and her family. One morning when her indignation had reached the boiling point she telephoned to the basement.

"I want to speak to the janitor," she announced emphatically. "Do you mean the superintendent?" inquired the voice of a woman at the other end of the wire.

"I mean the janitor; but if calling him 'the superintendent' makes him do his work more promptly—the superintendent."

"The superintendent ain't in his apartment at the present moment," replied the voice, with unmistakable haughtiness.

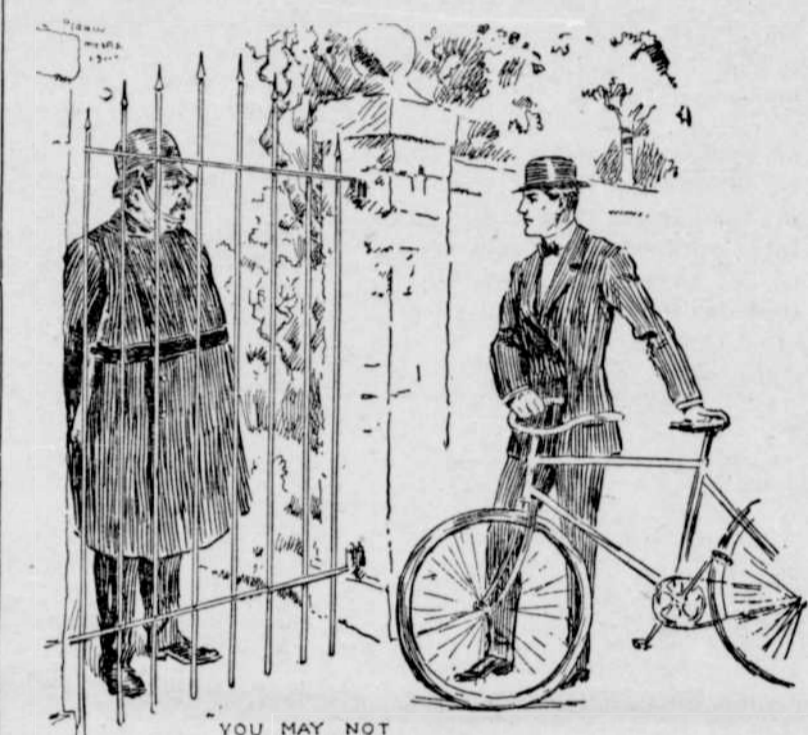
"Are you the ja—superintendent's wife?" telephoned Mrs. Audley. "I am Mrs. Macbeth, the wife of the superintendent," admitted the voice.

"Well, I am Mrs. Audley. Please send your husband to me as soon as possible. There are things that must be done in my apartment, and that it was his business to have done days ago, and I want. What? busy? He may just as well be busy doing the work I require as the work required by anybody else in the house," said

The butler had been staring at me with great suspicion; but apparently he concluded that, as a friend of a detective, I was a respectable person.

"Well, gentlemen," he said, in a soft, oily voice, as from confirmed over-eating, "my mind is, so to speak, a blank. But what I know I will say without fear or favor. Sir Andrew had not previously honored us with his presence, he having remained abroad from the death of Sir William, which was his uncle, some six months ago. Yesterday—that is, Thursday morning—he wired from London for a carriage to meet the 12:32 train. We were all in a flutter of excitement, as you can well imagine. But when he arrived it was, he said, with no intention of staying the night. During the afternoon he saw his agent on business, and afterwards went for a walk, returning about six. He dined at eight, and had his coffee served in the small library."

"The last train to London was at 10:25, and we had our orders for a carriage to be ready for him at five minutes to the hour. At ten o'clock precisely I took the liberty of entering the small library to inform Sir Andrew that the carriage was waiting, and that there was only just time to catch the train. He was not there, and the windows on to the terrace



YOU MAY NOT

being open, I walked through to see if he was sitting outside, the evening being salubrious for the time of the year. It was while I was there that I heard the footsteps of some one running on the gravel, and, first thing I knew, who should appear but Jake Warner, the keeper. "Hello, Mr. Warner," says I, "and where may you be going in such a hurry? Is it poachers?" I says, "No," says he, in a sad talking, "but Sir Andrew's been shot—shot dead, Mr. Roberts, on the causeway to the island." "Heaven defend us," I says; "but do—"

"Quite so, Mr. Roberts," said Peace. "We understand you were much upset. So you have no idea when it was that Sir Andrew left the little library?"

"No, sir, save that it was between nine and ten."

"Thank you. And now, Mr. Phillips, I think we will go down and have a look at the causeway walk."

At the end of terrace we found a policeman waiting. He touched his helmet to the inspector, and after a few words with him, led the way down some moss-grown steps and over a sloping lawn towards the lake. We skirted the right hand edge for perhaps two hundred yards, until we came to where a short causeway of

Mrs. Audley hotly. "So, please tell him to come to my apartment without further delay."

"The superintendent never sees nobody except by special appointment," came the voice from the basement.

"Oh," murmured Mrs. Audley, and, hanging up the receiver, sat down to laugh.

Ostracism.

The ostracism was a way the Greeks had of getting rid of "undesirable citizens" of note. The people wrote the names of those they most suspected upon small shells; these were put in an urn or box and presented to the senate. Upon a scrutiny of them he whose name was oftentimes found was sentenced by the senate to banishment. Six thousand votes were required to make the ostracism lawful. Sometimes the system worked to the detriment of the state, as now and then a good man was banished by the spite of his enemies, but generally the ostracism was a good thing and saved the state much trouble and danger.

Stitch in Time.

A Los Angeles brain specialist says that all Americans will be baldheaded within 300 years because of their intense brain activity. Editor Ake of the Iron County Register, at Ironton, says the item, and with more or less caution tells his subscribers: "I will begin at once to curb the too, too, lively tenor of the gray matter which fills my cranium. Forewarned is forefended, you know."—St. Louis Republic.

stone had been built out into the water, joining the lawn to a shrub-grown island. The roof of a gabled cottage peeped out from the heart of its yews and laurels. The causeway, paved with great slabs of slate, was never more than five feet broad. On either side of it was a dense growth of feathery reeds, hiding the lake behind their rustling walls.

"What cottage is that?" asked Peace, pointing a finger.

"When he was a young man, Sir William, that was Sir Andrew's uncle, used to give lunches and teas there in the summer months," said the policeman. "But the place has been shut up for a long time now, sir. No one goes to the island barring the ducks, and they nest there by the hundred."

"Where did you catch the prisoner?" "About this very place, sir. It was about half-past nine, and I was walking down the public path, which passes the east corner of the lake, when I heard the shot. It seemed a strange time of the year for night poaching, but there are rascals in the village who wouldn't hesitate about the seasons so long as they had a duck for dinner."

"Of I raced as hard as I could put legs to the ground. When I came to the causeway head I pulled up and looked about me. There was a slip of a moon over the island and a plenty of stars, so that the night was fairly bright. No one was in sight, but presently I heard the thump, thump, of a man running over the turf, and who should come panting down the slope but Jake Warner, the keeper. He was in such a hurry that he was high as close as I am to you, sir, before he saw me."

"Good Lord!" he cried, jumping back; "and what are you doing here?" "Didn't you hear a shot fired?" I asked.

"Not a sound of it," he said, with a sulky face on him. "It surprised me more than a bit."

"I had begun to wonder if I could have been mistaken, when there came a clatter on the slabs of the causeway, and a man rushed out from the reeds like a mad thing. He gave a little cry like a frightened rabbit when he caught sight of us, and tried to twist away, but his feet slipped from under him, and down he fell. Before he could recover I was sitting on his chest."

"I had no hand in it," he shouted. "I swear to you it was not me. I was to meet him on the island. He was dead when I came to him."

"Dead—who is dead?" asked Jake, very anxious.

"Sir Andrew Cheyne," said the man, with a shiver.

"It was that taken aback that if he had made a run for it he might have done so for all I could have stopped him. As for Jake, he gave a yelp and disappeared down the causeway, like a rat into a hole."

"Sir Andrew is in France," I said, for so Mr. Roberts had told me not a week before. "You're crazy, man."

"Shut your mouth, you fool!—those were his very last words, sir—I tell you Cheyne is dead. Go and look for yourself."

"I must trouble you to come with me, then," said I, taking him by the collar.

"We walked down the causeway between the reeds, he in front and me behind with my hand in his neck. About half-way down we came upon Jake, who was kneeling by the body, which lay flat on its back. I had never seen Sir Andrew and no more had Jake, so we had to take the stranger's word for it. When we found there was no sign of life left in him, I sent Jake to get assistance. He came back with Mr. Roberts and two of the men, who carried away the body up to the house, while I arrested my prisoner and walked him off to the lock-up. We found a loaded revolver upon him. He refused to say who he was or to make any explanation."

"And afterwards?" asked Addington Peace.

"I searched the causeway as soon as it was light. There was nothing to be found. But the evidence against the prisoner seems clear enough, saving the fact that the shotgun he used has disappeared. He must have thrown it into the water. They will drag the lake for it this afternoon. We've got the real murderer all right, don't you think, sir?"

"Did you search the island before you left last night?"

"No, sir."

"Might not another man have been concealed there?"

"The policeman did not reply, save by coloring a deeper red and staring hard at his boots."