

# NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

## Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

California refuses to honor the expense bill of Secretary Knox's trip to the Coast.

War talk led to a fight between a Jap and a Finn at San Francisco. Both were arrested.

The government sees a possibility of being forced to intervene in California's lawmaking program.

A lapdog belonging to a princess of Saxony went mad and bit the princess and several of her attendants.

Belgium Socialists expect a compromise on the question of manhood suffrage for which they are on strike.

Robert S. Lovett, of the Union Pacific, has a new plan for the "unmerging" of the transcontinental railway lines.

A hitherto peaceable Chinese tong in San Francisco threatens to begin fighting unless the two warring tongs are stopped.

None of the three auto bandits who were guillotined in Paris would touch the glass of rum which is always given before execution.

A senate resolution by Chamberlain would abrogate existing treaties with Great Britain, thus ending all disputes regarding Panama canal tolls.

Unemployed miners at Cananea, Mex., became riotous and forced the manager of one of the principal mines to flee across the border for safety.

President Wilson will make a tour of New Jersey early in May to speak in favor of jury reform and the call for a state constitutional convention.

Clarence S. Darrow has returned to Chicago after spending two years in Los Angeles defending the McNamara brothers, and will again practice law there.

Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty of England, was robbed of \$2500 in cash and valuable secret naval plans and data exceedingly important to any friendly nation.

Secretary of War Garrison proposes that college undergraduates spend their vacations in the summer camps under the instruction of army officers, thus fitting them as officers for volunteer troops in time of war.

Armistice between Turks and Bulgarians was agreed upon.

A French military balloon collapsed suddenly while 650 feet in the air, and all five of the occupants were killed by the fall.

The Missouri river is out of its banks at points in Nebraska, and many trains are blocked.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Progressive party declares that party will never fuse with any other.

Governor Major, of Missouri, vetoed a bill relieving accident insurance companies from payment for deaths by suicide.

Officials of an American mining company at Cananea, Mex., are being held for \$500,000 ransom, either by Mexican rebels or strikers.

The Chinese government has set aside a day on which all Christian churches in the land are requested to pray for the success of the new government.

Women members of the Portland city council refused to vote against smoking in the jury room, and later carried measures of their own without opposition.

A cadet has been dismissed from West Point for hazing, and Secretary of War Daniels declares not only dismissal but imprisonment awaits future offenders.

## PORTLAND MARKETS

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

Oats—No. 1 white, \$27.50@28.50 per ton; valley, staid, \$24@26 ton.

Corn—Whole, \$27; cracked, \$28 ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$22@22.50 per ton; shorts, \$24; middlings, \$30.

Barley—Feed, \$23.50@24 per ton; brewing, nominal; rolled, \$25.50@26.50 per ton.

Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, choice, \$16@17; alfalfa, \$12@13; clover, \$9; straw, \$7@8.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 90¢@1 per dozen; asparagus, white, 6¢ pound; green, \$2.25@2.75 per box; cabbage, 16¢@17¢ pound; celery, \$2.50 crate; hothouse lettuce, 75¢@81 per box; onions, green, 20¢@25¢ per dozen; peppers, 35¢@40¢ per pound; rhubarb, 24¢@4¢ per pound; spinach, 75¢ per box; sprouts, 10¢; garlic, 5¢@6¢; 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, 7¢ per pound; sweet, 4¢ per pound.

Green Fruit—Apples, 30¢@1.50 per box, strawberries, Florin, \$2.50 per crate.

Poultry—Hens, 17¢ per pound; broilers, 35¢; turkeys, live, 20¢; dressed, choice, 25¢; ducks, 18¢@20¢; geese, 12¢@13¢.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, 20¢ per dozen.

Butter—Oregon creamery, cubes, 30¢ per pound; prints, 31¢@32¢.

Pork—Fancy, 12¢ per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 13¢@14¢ per pound.

Hops—1912 crop, 10¢@15¢ per pound.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 14¢@17¢ per pound; valley, 14¢@18¢.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$7.75@8.15; good, \$7.50@7.75; medium, \$7.30@7.50; choice cows, \$6.75@7.25; good, \$6.50@6.75; medium, \$6.25@6.50; choice calves, \$8@9; good heavy calves, \$6.50@7.50; bulls, \$5.55@6.25.

Hogs—Light, \$8.95@9; heavy, \$7.70@8.

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

## INSIST ON EXCLUSION BILL

### California Will Oppose Wilson and Stand on State's Rights.

Sacramento—Through the exchange of telegrams between President Wilson and Governor Johnson, the settled policy of the California administration on the question of alien land ownership, as agreed on last Sunday was officially made known.

Governor Johnson and his party leaders in the senate favor a land bill excluding from ownership all aliens who are ineligible to citizenship under the laws of the United States, and such law probably will be passed, in spite of the objections from Washington.

The assertion is made by the governor that the state has full authority to enact such a law, and that it would not be in contravention of any existing treaty. He is upheld in this view by the majority leaders in the senate, who met with him and agreed on the form of the telegraphic reply that was sent to President Wilson's message.

Opposition to the administration program will come from the Democrats, aided by a few Republicans who are opposed to anti-alien legislation of any kind. Senator Camanetti will seek to avoid using the words "ineligible to citizenship" in the bill, as being offensive to the Japanese, and on this point the real fight of the measure will be waged.

## SCOTCH TO REPLACE CHINESE

### Employment of Girls in Canneries Innovation on Fraser River.

Seattle—Girls from Scotland will replace Chinese labor on the Fraser River, according to a report received here and which local cannery men said was an innovation on the other side of the line, but no novelty here, where hundreds of girls and women are already employed in the industry.

Captain H. M. Fleming, manager of the Canadian Canning company, is now bringing 24 girls from Scotland who are experienced in the canning business, and he will give them work in the company's plant near Stevenson. Nine young Scotsmen will also be brought to fish on the Fraser during the big run of salmon.

Mr. Fleming aims to replace Chinese with white labor and believes the Scotch girls will more than make good. Quarters for the white employees will be established on the cannery premises along lines of those in Scotland.

## TREATY IS LIKE CONTRACT

### Chamberlain's Abrogation Resolution Encounters Legal Point.

Washington, D. C.—Senator Chamberlain's resolution for the abrogation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, in the opinion of the State department officials, will be confronted with the contention that neither that treaty nor the Clayton-Bulwer treaty can be abrogated by the action of the United States without the consent of Great Britain.

These treaties, the officials point out, are in the nature of civil contracts, and where one party, the United States for instance, has acquired a valuable consideration under their terms, it cannot escape the liability without the full consent of the second party.

## POLICE JUDGE IS RECALLED

### San Francisco Women Rid City of Alleged Incompetent Official.

San Francisco—The first application of California's new law for the recall of the judiciary has been successful. By a margin of 815 votes Police Judge Weller, accused of incompetence, was removed from office at a special election.

Wiley F. Crist, an attorney put forward by women voters, who were chiefly active in the campaign, was named as Weller's successor.

The vote was light, but the recall contest was spirited and close. Crist's total was 30,722, against Weller's 29,907.

## Wilson Auto in Peril

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson and his youngest daughter, Eleanor, are being congratulated on a narrow escape from accident while automobiling. Just as the President's automobile turned a corner at Peace Monument near the Capitol, a streetcar was brought to a sudden stop within a few inches of the Presidential motor. The President was somewhat disturbed by the incident, but did not stop. The motorcycle men trailing the President took the name of the motorman, but the matter was dropped.

## Inquiry is Made Easy

Washington, D. C.—A voluminous bill providing an elaborate scheme for investigating alleged monopolies, combinations and trusts was introduced by Representative Levy, of New York. It provides that an investigation of any combination may be ordered by any Federal judge on complaint of six or more persons. The investigation would be made by boards of three persons appointed by the secretary of commerce for each case. The bill gives the President power to revoke or lower duties on trust-made articles.

## Federal Judges Cannot Agree

New York—Judges Lacombe, Cox, Noyes and Ward have filed in the United States District court a memorandum to the effect that they were divided in the matter of the government's Sherman law suit against the Periodical Clearing house and other defendants, constituting the so-called magazine trust. Being unable to reach a conclusion, they will send the case to the United States Supreme court for review.

## World's Biggest Steamship Afloat

Hamburg—The new Hamburg-American line steamship Emperor, 919 feet long, ran aground off Altona, in the Elbe, Tuesday morning. She was proceeding from the Vulcan Shipbuilding yards to the lower Elbe to make ready for her official trip. She was later floated and proceeded on her way. The Emperor when she goes into commission May 28 will be the largest vessel afloat.

# OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

General News of the Industrial and Educational Development and Progress of Rural Communities, Public Institutions, Etc.

## COLLEGE COW IS PRODUCTIVE

### Nine Hundred Pounds Milk and 47 of Butter Yielded in Month.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Students of dairy husbandry at Oregon Agricultural college who have been keeping records of milk and butter fat production of a number of the younger cows in the college herd have just closed a month's test on Amy's Euybria Daughter (260,822), a 3-year-old Jersey, and the report showing that she produced 46.77 pounds of butter fat indicates that she may easily establish a record making her eligible for the Jersey register of merit.

The requirement of butter fat from a Jersey of this age is 292.8 pounds during the year, an average of 24.4 pounds per month. Amy's Euybria Daughter has given 22.37 pounds above the standard. Her total production during the month was 975 pounds of milk with an average percentage of fat amounting to 4.797. This is equivalent to 55.02 pounds of 86 per cent butter.

This test was supervised by E. R. Stockwell, of the department of dairy husbandry, who says that the record is not remarkable, but above the average of many dairy cows which return a good profit for their keep.

## MUST TAKE WHAT'S OFFERED

### State Cannot Control Distribution of Reclamation Fund.

Washington, D. C.—Congress having once repealed section 9 of the original National reclamation act, there is no chance that that section or any equivalent provision will ever be restored to the law, so the only way in which Oregon will receive equitable recognition under that law will be through the good grace and fair-mindedness of the Secretary of the interior and the President.

Under section 9, the secretary of the interior was required to expend in every state the major part of the moneys contributed by such state to the reclamation fund, and to make an adjustment on this basis once in ten years.

Section 9 was repealed when the Borah \$20,000,000 loan bill was passed, and under circumstances fully explained at the time, and no matter how much the Oregon delegation or future delegations may strive, they will never get that section back into the law, for Oregon is practically the only state that would benefit under that provision, and every other Western state coming within the law benefits through the repeal of section 9.

## TAX COMMITTEE IS SELECTED

### Four Senators and Six Representatives Named by Officials.

Salem—C. N. McArthur, speaker of the house and Dar J. Malarky, president of the senate in the recent legislature, have announced important committee appointments made under and by virtue of resolutions which were passed at that session.

Probably the most important of these appointments were made in reference to the legislative tax committee, which will serve in much the same capacity as the legislative tax committee of two years ago. That committee took an active part in defeating single tax and also promoted the amendment to repeal the county tax amendment, or single tax amendment of 1910.

This committee for the next two years will consist of Senators Calkins, McCulloch, Mosier and Neuner and Representatives Laughlin, Barton, Blanchard, Brunk, Murman and Stanford.

## Strawberry Acreage Increases.

Hood River—The acreage of strawberries of this community will be slightly increased this year, and because of the new fields coming into bearing, present estimates place the year's crop slightly greater than that of last season, when 75 carloads were marketed from the valley. A number of the older fields near the city have been planted and the growers in the more remote parts of the valley have increased their acreage to such an extent to more than make up for this decrease. Large plantings have been made in the Upper valley and in the Oak Grove district. The total acreage will be in excess of 300.

## For Boats on Snake River.

Pendleton—With the view of having boats reinstated on the Snake river, resolutions were adopted by the fourth annual convention of the Columbia and Snake rivers Waterways association, calling upon the Portland chamber of commerce to put forth every possible effort to bring this action about.

## Stock Raising Advocated.

The Dalles—William Daughtrey, president of the Portland Union Stock yards, was in the city recently. He has just returned from an extended trip to Texas, Arizona, Wyoming, Montana and other stock-raising states to investigate conditions of the cattle business. He states that cattle are scarce in all localities where, in former years, the stock was raised in large numbers. Mr. Daughtrey advocates that all ranchers of Oregon and Washington go into the cattle business to a greater extent.

## Oregon City Rhubarb Staple.

Oregon City—Local rhubarb, grown near this city and Canby, is being shipped to Portland and Seattle at the rate of from 60 to 75 boxes daily. Top prices are being paid for the luscious stems, and A. R. Cummings & Sons, who have five acres planted to the sauce fruit, are averaging about \$200 a day on their cut.

## COFFEE CLUB IS ATTRACTIVE

### Various Cities and Towns in State Watch Eugene Innovation.

Eugene—Much interest throughout the state is being taken in the Eugene Coffee club, according to Professor E. E. DeCou, president of the organization backing the undertaking. Two students of Pacific University have written him for information, as they plan to open a similar institution in the "North End" of Portland this summer.

Dr. Alfred G. Schmidt, banker and a philanthropist of Albany, has invited Professor DeCou to go to that city and address a meeting of business men on the subject of a coffee club, and President Homan, of Willamette University, when he was here attending the dedication of the Methodist church recently, said Salem would do well to follow the plan.

The Eugene Coffee club is intended to be a self-sustaining club for workingmen, offering free reading and game rooms, and a lunch counter, where plain food may be obtained at a minimum price. A free employment bureau is maintained in connection with the club.

The coffee club was an outgrowth of discussion in the Municipal league nearly a year ago of methods to be used in keeping Eugene in the "dry" column.

## TORRENS LAW MOVE IS MADE

### Land at Issue Consists of 84.78 Acres in Elliott Prairie Country.

Oregon City—Application for initial registration of land under the Torrens law, rarely used in this county, but much simpler in form than the usual method of quieting title, has been made by L. A. Coldren. The land at issue consists of 84.78 acres in the Elliott Prairie country, and is valued at about \$80 an acre. Through confusion of previous deeds and mortgages on the property, title to it is confused now, and as Coldren has a purchaser for the land, he desires to clear up this legal tangle.

In acting on the case the court will order the recorder of the county to issue a certificate of title to the property, and on this certificate all encumbrances to the property will be entered.

## FINE IMPORTED CATTLE HERE

### Bank President Brings in Wisconsin and Iowa Herds.

Cloverdale—Charles Ray, president of the Nestucca Valley bank, of this place, has received a carload of pure-blooded Holstein cattle, which he purchased in Wisconsin and Iowa, having seen an experienced dairyman from Portland early in January intending to buy two carloads, but was unable to secure more than one car, good cattle being scarce there as well as here.

This carload consists of 30 heifers and five bulls, all yearlings. They will be sold one or two head to different ranchers in this valley. Pure-blooded cattle are becoming more popular in this vicinity each year, since they are the best producers and demand the highest prices.

## Road Ordered to Improve.

Salem—An order issued by the State Railroad commission requires the Corvallis & Eastern railroad, within the next two years, to replace its present 50-pound steel tracks between Corvallis and Yaquina with 75-pound steel rails. It also recommends that the road be ballasted and the roadbed improved in certain places. It is estimated that the cost of the improvements will be in the neighborhood of \$500,000. This order follows the recent trip of inspection made by the commission over the road to Yaquina.

## Ontario Creamery Opens.

Ontario—The Ontario creamery opened the first of the week. The plant will make fancy butter and ice cream. R. J. Smith, the manager, is an experienced butter maker. The machinery and equipment is of the most modern and improved type. Farmers of the section and dairymen in the Eastern states are just beginning to realize the opportunities of the dairy business here. The market for butter fat is always higher here than it is at Elgin, Ill., the center of the Eastern dairy industry.

## Tax No Longer Exempt.

Portland—In a long opinion citing many authorities, sent to County Assessor Reed, the ruling is made by Attorney General Crawford that personal property of insurance companies is no longer exempt from taxation. The reason is that an amendment to the law providing for the taxation of insurance companies does not provide, as the statute did formerly, that the companies shall pay 2 per cent of their net receipts in lieu of taxation of all kinds except taxation on real estate.

## Ashland Chautauqua Set.

Ashland—The dates of the Southern Oregon Chautauqua assembly have been set for July 7-18. President Billings has selected the main portion of the talent, and the grounds are being prepared for the event. The Atkinson bridge, a concrete structure spanning Ashland creek, is completed, while the Anderson arch, another memorial feature promised in the near future, will be a notable adornment to the entrance to Chautauqua grounds.

## Indian School Gets Ice Plant.

Chemawa—The machinery and equipment for the new ice plant at the Salem Indian school were placed on the ground this week and will be installed in the new building being erected for that purpose. For many years the problem of handling fresh food has been one of difficulty to the school in charge of affairs and has made it necessary that a cold storage plant be provided for use at the school.

# 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

(Continued.)

"Well, well, no one can think of everything," said Peace, with a flicker of a smile. "Come and show me where you found him."

The dark stain upon the slabs between the nodding reeds was sign-post sufficient. The little detective took one look at the spot, and then stood with his hands behind his back, peering about him.

"Were the prisoner's clothes wet?" he asked quietly.

"No, sir; quite dry."

"And how deep is the lake?"

"From three to six feet deep, or so I've always heard."

"Is there a boat on it?"

"Jake keeps an old punt, I believe, but the pleasure craft are under lock and key in the boathouse. They've not been in the water for years, and would leak like sieves."

"That is all. Go up to the house and wait for me there. I shall be back in an hour or so."

The policeman saluted and retired down the causeway, his heavy boots clattering upon the stones.

"Now we can get to work, Mr. Phillips," said the little man, cheerfully, his eyes dancing with a pleasant expectation. "While I am making a little examination of the causeway, I should be obliged if you will wait for me at the cottage on the island yonder."

The last thing I saw of him was a neat boot sticking out from the reeds into which he was crawling on hands and knees.

The cottage was an old-fashioned, one-story building. The red tiles of its gabled roof had been delicately touched by age until they had sunk to a color very restful to an artist's eye. Wooden shutters blocked the windows; its door of stained and worm-eaten oak was firmly secured. A path led through straggling laurel bushes from the door to the lake, and I walked down to it to the loud outcry of the nesting ducks that rose with flapping wings about me and circled round to splash into the water at a safe distance. By a dilapidated wooden landing stage I stopped to light a cigarette. As I threw away the match a ragged tear in the deep moss that covered the plank caught my eye. I stooped to examine it. Under the moss the wood itself was splintered with a deep, fresh scar! I studied the rest of the landing stage without result. Neither the moss nor the exposed patches of woodwork showed any similar signs. The one fresh scar—that was all.

I was still considering the problem when Peace joined me. He was in high good humor. For a time he stared at the mark with his head on one side like a meditative sparrow, and then, seizing me by the arm, led me back by the way we had come.

"Picturesque, eh?" he said, pointing to the old pavilion. "It catches your artistic eye. Perhaps you will have time to make a sketch of it this afternoon."

"Nonsense," I said, irritably enough. "Who shot this poor fellow?"

"No one."

"What—quite?"

"Nothing so simple, I'm afraid. Now don't lose your temper. You will understand within the hour. Come along."

"Where are we going?"

"To visit our esteemed friend, Jake Warner. There is just a chance he may show temper. Shall we risk it, Mr. Phillips, or shall we call the policeman from the house yonder?"

I told him quite briefly that I would see the policeman condemned first.

Warner's cottage was a straw-thatched, ivy-covered little place, built on the slope of the park. Beneath it a brook that carried the overflow from the lake gurgled monotonously by. A thin, long-legged man, who was digging in a patch of garden, stopped his work at sight of us and waited, leaning on his spade.

"Jake Warner, isn't it?" Peace inquired over the low fence of split-pine.

"Yes, sir."

"I am Inspector Addington Peace of the Criminal Investigation Department."

Warner said nothing, but I saw his fingers clench upon his spade, as he gave the detective stare for stare.

"A fairly good breeding season for the ducks, I should imagine," continued the little man, with a benevolent intent.

There was still no reply.

"I understand the foxes are very troublesome."

Warner threw down his spade and strode up to where we stood. His eyes had in them the dumb agony of a wild thing in a trap.

"I am a married man, sir," he said.

"For my wife's sake take me away quietly."

"I have not come to arrest you, Jake Warner," said Peace. "If you are responsible for your master's death, it was by sheer accident. But the question is, are you responsible?"

"No, sir, I am not. But I can never prove it."

"Perhaps it would be best if you explained."

We remained where we were, with the fence between us, while he told his story.

"It was on Monday afternoon, sir," said Jake Warner, addressing Addington Peace of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard. "I was crossing the public path that runs near the other end of the lake,

when I fell in with a middle-aged, spectacled gentleman, who was strolling along with a tin collecting-case on his back, such as botanists use. We fell to talking, and one thing led to another, until, when I turned off down to the lake to see after my ducks, he came with me. He never meant no harm as I know of, but I would give all I have never to have seen him."

"What was he like?" asked the inspector.

"A short fellow, with a brown full beard and a slight stutter. Very pleasant he was to talk to; but this is outside the point, sir, as you will see. We walked down the causeway, and just before the pavilion what should we come across but three dead birds, all with their heads bitten clean off. It made me wild, for the foxes have been plaguing me cruel this spring. Sir William never would have one shot, though he had given up hunting many years. As for the young master, I couldn't say as to his views, for I had never set eyes upon him."

"The stranger, he sympathized very kindly with me, and I told him my troubles. 'How they can expect a keeper to rear a decent lot of wild duck with a plague of foxes in his midst, I'm dashed if I know,' I said. He allowed that a fox who would kill ducks like that was as bad as a mauling tiger. 'She's a cunning old vixen as won't let me get within shot of her,' I told him, 'but I've half a mind to set a spring gun for her on the causeway here.'

"Bless my soul, how that fellow laughed. He threw back his head and crowed with joy at my idea. 'A spring gun for a fox,' he says; 'why, keeper, it's the very thing! Think of the simplicity of it and the certainty of it and the security of it.' Those were his words. After that he sobered down and began talking more serious. Did I really understand how to set a spring gun? I told him no; and then he explained how he had a friend from India who had often used them to kill jackals. Whether I did right or wrong, the fact is that I agreed to set the gun when he sent me the instructions."

"Well, sir, his letter arrived yesterday morning with careful little plans and all. I loaded my gun with buckshot and carried it down to the causeway shortly after dusk. I had lost several more ducks each day, and my mind was made up to have that old vixen. I fixed the gun, with a thread of strong cotton across the path and round the trigger. You may think I took a wicked risk, but I had hardly ever known any one to pass along the causeway in the daytime, far less at night. Yet, for safety's sake, I meant to take it up again at dawn."

"I walked home and sat smoking my pipe for a while. But I was worried and disturbed. I couldn't get it from my mind that there was danger in that spring gun left to itself as it were. Even if I bagged the old vixen some one might hear the shot and find the body. A dead fox would make me a marked man amongst all the hunting people about. I didn't like that thought neither. At last I couldn't stand it no longer, and set off back to the causeway. I was more than half-way when I heard the shot, and that set me running. When I saw the policeman I was mightily afraid he would be finding the vixen dead. That's why I lied to him."

"I know the rest, Warner," said Peace; "but I want a few details. Did you see any sign of another man?"

"No, sir."

"Where was Sir Andrew hit?"

"The chest, sir; he got it full in the chest."

"So I understood. A curious elevation of the muzzle, eh? Did you expect a fox over five feet high?"

It was eleven o'clock on the following day when Peace was announced. I was sitting in the garden of my friend's cottage smoking my pipe and reading the paper. From within the villa came the sound of whistling that told of my host working at his Academy picture.

"Why, Peace," I said, "what brings you here?"

He seated himself on a corner of the garden bench and lit a cigarette.

"I went to London last night," he told me. "And as I had to pass your friend's house on the way from the station to Alrie Hall, I thought I would call in and see you."

"Any further news?"

"I had had an interesting visit. The botanist with the beard has stepped into a leading part in our little tragedy, Mr. Phillips."

"Do you mean—?"

"Yes, I believe him to be the murderer of Sir Andrew Cheyne."

"Then