THE MAELSTROM

BY FRANK FROEST.

Late Superintendent of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard.

THE STORY SO FAR

Jimmy Halett, millioaire adventurer from New York, lost in a London fog has a bundle of cancelled cheques signed by J. E. Greye-Stratton thrust into his hand by a young woman who disappears in the fog followed shortly by a man in pursuit. Going to the address of Mr. Stratton Jimmy is admitted by one calling himself a Doctor and ushered into an unlighted room and knocked senseless. Regaining consciousness he discovers the body of Stratton and reaching the telephone calls up Menzies of Scotland Yard to whom he his an introduction. Investigation casts suspicion upon Errol stepson of Stratton and a search for him and for Peggy, Stratton's daughter who had accompanied her mother when Stratton had turned her out, is instituted.

"Pah-" interrupted the prisoner. He spat on the cell floor to indicate his contempt.

"You've shown you know something about this murder," went on Menzies. "The judge is pretty sure to take that into account one way or the other at your trial. I of course should tell him if you helped us. It would probably make a difference, you know."

The prisoner showed two rows of yellow teeth in an unmirthful, contemptuous grin. "Go away, woodenhead. I shall not go to prison, but you will die. You don't know what you call, what you are up against."

"Perhaps I've got an idea," said Menzies. His voice changed. "I don't know whether you're playing the fool, my man," he said sternly, "or whether you really believe that kind of wild talk. Perhaps your friend Errol will be able to enlighten us."

"Errol?" said Smith blankly. "I know him not."

"I heard you," said Menzies. "You think over what I've said, my lad. Meanwhile we'll have a doctor to look at you."

CHAPTER VI.

Miss Peggy Greye-Stratton.

Menzies let an unparliamentary expression slip from his lips as the cell door clanged behind them. It is tantalizing to have a piece of evidence drop into one's lap, so to speak, and then refuse to be evidence.

He was annoyed because his efforts to unlock the lips of the prisoner had failed. He know that if only the man could have been induced to talk days, possibly weeks, of heartbreaking labor would be saved.

This fresh development had him guessing, as Jimmie Hallett might have said. Who was "William Smith"? Why had he threatened Hallett, and even gone so far as to try to carry his threat into execution? The hint of an organized conspiracy to save the murderer of Greye-Stratton would have excited his derision, if it had not aroused speculation.

The secret societies in England may talk murder at times, but they never seriously plot murder or carry out a murder. A man who perils his neck has invariably some strong personal motive. And when others actively shield him they also have some other motive than pure altruism.

One person may commit an irresponsible act for no reasonsible act for no reason; it is even conceivable that two people may act in concert in some insane crime. But here were at least three people concerned, and possibly more—the woman who had passed the checks to Hallett, the murderer of Greye-Stratton and "William Smith."

What was the link that bound them all together? That each was acting from some powerful self-interest he felt confident. It might be that there was a community of interest, but he was sceptic enough to think that accidental.

The chief inspector checked his flow of thought with a jerk. Speculation without materials spelt a fixed theory—and to a detective too early a theory may be fatal. He is apt to try to prove his theory rather than prove the truth.

He laid a hand on Hallett's arm as the jailer inserted a key in the big steel door that led to the charge room. "Wait a minute. There are a dozen people the other side of the door waiting for us. I want you to have a good look at them when you go in. If you recognize any of them I want you to go up and touch her."

"Her," repeated Hallett. His pulse throbbed unaccountably faster. Menzies eyed him keenly.

"You said last night that you would probably know the woman again who planted the checks on you. I'm relying on you, Mr. Hallett. You're a man of the world. Don't run away with the idea a pretty face can't be mixed up in crime."

"So you've run her down. Why didn't you tell me before? Who is she? Does she admit passing the checks?"

Menzies shook a forefinger blandly at the young man. "I'll answer your questions some other time. Only play the game, Mr. Hallett." He was a shrewd judge of men, and all along he had been doubtful whether Jimmie's chivalry would be proof against the test to which he proposed to put it.

And Jimmie himself was doubtful. A week—a day—ago he would have ridiculed the idea that a pair of blue eyes, seen only once, could have swayed him in any degree. He did not put his thoughts into form, but he wondered what the effect to her of an identification might be.

Had Menzies any suspicion against her? Jimmie found himself arguing illogically enough that it was impossible. Benzies's words braced him as they were intended to—coma what would, he would point her out if she were in the charge room.

And then the door swung back. The charge room, loftly and bare, was tenanted by a little group of women seated in a row, at the lower end. Apart from them in the centre by the inspector's' tall desk were a couple of officers. A third was leaning against the dock. The chatter of voices ceased.

"Take a good look at these ladies," said Menzies's suave voice.

Jimmie had not needed more than one glance. There was a sufficient general resemblance among the army of women, but she was unmistakable. She was the second from the right.

He had taken one pace toward her, when her gaze met his. There was nothing in it of appeal. It was indifferent, cold, impassive. Yet Hallett's resolution wavered. He walked past her along the row—and back again.

He felt himself a fool. There was not the faintest reason why he should not identify her. She was possibly concerned in a deliberate murder. And then out of the tail of his eye he saw her moisten her dry lips. That was the only trace of emotion she gave.

"It no good, Mr. Menzies," he said quietly. "I don't recognize any one here." He had played poker in his time, and his face and voice were absolutely expressionless. Menzies tapped a forefinger thoughtfully alongside his nose and smiled ruefully.

"All right," he said, and Jimmie fancied there was an inner shade of meaning to the words. "That will do, ladies, thank you."

(To be continued.)

There are twenty-nine nationalities represented among the 408 students enrolled in night schools of citizenship in Alaska.

Los Angeles is credited with paying a larger per capita tax for education than any other city in the United States.

"I'm Happy and Well now for I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription"

Thousands of women in this country have reason to speak as above. From every part of Canada women write Doctor Pierce at the Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., as do these:

PHIPPE, SASK.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cured me when all other medicines failed. The home doctors could do nothing for me. I happened to see Dr. Pierce's advertisement in the paper, sent for the medicine, and felt great benefit from even the first few teaspoonfuls that I took. I took but a few bottles until I was well. I cannot speak too highly of its merits."—MRS. JANET BROWN, R. R. 1

SPRUCEDALE, ONT.—"I am only too glad to tell you what Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for me. I doctored three months, and the doctor said I would have to have an operation, but thanks to Dr. Pierce's medicine, I never felt better in my life than I have since taking the 'Prescription.' It surely is a woman's friend. I took the 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and also the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I was so weak and nervous I could scarcely do any work. That was eighteen years ago this summer, and I have never been troubled with the feminine trouble since."—MRS. JOHN W. HEWETT, Starrat.

All druggists sell Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablet form. Send 10c. to Dr. Pierce's Laboratory in Bridgeburg, Ontario, for trial package of Favorite Prescription Tablets.

WINTER HARD ON BABY

The winter season is a hard one on the baby. He is more or less confined to stuffy, badly ventilated rooms. It is so often stormy that the mother does not get him out in the fresh air as often as she should. He catches cold which racks his little system; his stomach and bowels get out of order and he becomes peevish and cross. To guard against this mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. They regulate the stomach and bowels and break up colds. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Uncle John's Josh

Do You Suffer With Dragging Backache?

Painful back trouble indicates diseased kidneys.

Don't neglect the first symptoms.

When you can't stoop or bend with dizzy spells and constant headaches—

When your back aches, morning, noon and night, and when langour and restlessness oppress you—

Then will the telling merit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills make you feel better in one day.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills exert a wonderful influence on the diseased tissues of the kidneys. They heal and soothe, give vitality and tone, put new life into the kidneys, and thus prevent a return of the trouble.

Kidney sufferer, health awaits you and happy cure is right at hand in Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Note carefully the above symptoms, if they fit your case, don't delay, but go at once to your dealer and procure the unfailing Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c each, or five for $1.00.

MILK PRODUCERS NEED BETTER COWS

VETERINARIANS URGED TO TAKE INTEREST IN SELECTION OF CATTLE.

Fifty per cent. of the cows owned by Canadian farmers are kept at a loss, declared Dr. J. B. Hollingsworth, of Ottawa, in addressing the Ontario Veterianary Association convention at the Ontario Veterinay College. Of the other fifty per cent. half pay for their feed only, and the other half make money, he asserted. The remedy he proposed was the development by the farmers of their present stocks into high grade cattle. To accomplish this, milk tasting must be accurate and complete records of production must be kept.

In urging the veterinary doctors to take more interest in the selection and improvement of cattle that trey might advise the farmers in their locality, he stated that far too many calves were slaughtered and that every year, thousands of first class calves which were valuable potential milk producers were used for meat production.

LICE-FREE HEN NESTS.

A poultry raiser in California has a plan which, he declares, keeps lice out of hens' nests. The plan is very simple, and if it is an effective as he says, it surely is worth using on any farm. He describes the plan as follows::

"When my hens are ready to sit, I line the nests with duck feathers. I started this plan after I figured that the way to do was to keep as close to nature as possible. I make the nests on the ground, and put the duck feathers in as a lining, because the lice do not seem to bother at all when the nests are lined this way. I scoop out a sandy spot to make a hole in which to build the nest. I put in a layer of clean hay or straw, and then put in a lot of duck feathers. The grease in these feathers seems to drive away the insects."

In remote Northern Manitoba, beyond the Saskatchewan River, copper and gold were produced last year to the value of $695,000.

The Sunday School Lesson

Lesson X. March 6.

JESUS AMONG HIS FRIENDS.

Lesson—Matt. 26: 1-13.

Golden Text.—"She hath done what she could (Mark 14. 8).

Historical Setting

Time.—April A. D. 30. Place.—Bethany.

The Lesson Text.

1 And it came to pass, when Jesus had finished all these words, he said unto his disciples.

2 Ye know that after two days the passover cometh, and the Son of man is delivered up to be crucified.

3 Then were gathered together the chief priests, and the elders of the people, unto the court of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas;

4 and they took counsel together that they might take Jesus by subtlety, and kill him.

5 But they said, Not during the feast, lest a tumult arise among the people.

6 Now when Jesus was in Bethany in the house of Simon the leper,

7 there came unto him a woman having an alabaster cruse of exceeding precious ointment, and she poured it upon his head, as he sat at meat.

8 But when the disciples saw it, they had indignation, saying, To what purpose is this waste?

8 For this ointment might have been sold for much, and given to the poor.

10 But Jesus perceiving it said unto them, Why trouble ye the woman? for she hath wrought a good work upon me.

11 For ye have the poor always with you; but me ye have not always.

12 For in that she poured this ointment upon my body, she did it to prepare me for burial.

13 Verily I say unto you, Whosoever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world, that also which this woman hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her.

Comments

Verse 1. "These words" refer to the discourse recorded in chapters 24 and 25. The disciples here mentioned are probably all of the twelve.

Verse 2. "After two days" must mean less than forty-eight hours, or it would have been called three days. The passover festival began Thursday afternoon with the slaying of the lamb. Jesus' enemies were planning His betrayal, and He was preparing to meet it.

Verse 3. The chief priests and the elders were two of the classes constituting the Sanhedrin, and the Sanhedrin was their court of justice, fairness and final appeal.

Verse 4. Note the dignified religious body plotting Jesus' destruction.

Verse 5. It is hardly probable that they plotted assassination, because Jesus had too many friends, and the odium would have clung to this supreme council.

Verse 6. There were many Simons, and this one is distinguished by the fact that he was a leper.

Verse 7. John tells us that this woman was Mary (John 12: 3). This expensive nard was extracted from the blossoms of a certain Indian and Arabian grass. Mark says that this ointment was worth more than £300, which would be about $1,500 in our money. John says she anointed the feet of Jesus, so she must have poured the ointment over His head and then upon His feet.

Verse 8. By reading John you are convinced that the muttering of Judas led the other disciples to condemn Mary's seeming extravagance. A bad man often leads good men into error.

Verse 9. Judas indicates that Mary herself was abashed and downcast by the criticism of her act of devotion.

Verse 11. The more people do for Christ and His cause, the more they will be led to do for the poor. It is Mary's successors, and not those of Judas, who are benevolent.

Verse 12. Mary did not know that this was to be the last anointing our Lord's body received before His burial.

Verse 13. The memorial of this woman was to be preserved, not in brass tablets or church windows, but in the preaching of the gospel. Every time any one is incited to do an unselfish thing, because of Mary's example, her beautiful deed is memorialized anew.

The indications of worms are restless, grinding of the teeth, picking of the nose, extreme peevishness, often convulsions. Under these conditions one of the best remedies that can be got is Miller's Worm Powders. They will attack the worms as soon as administered and they pass away in the evacuations. The little sufferer will be immediately eased and a return of the attack will not be likely.

A Permanent Well Cover and How to Make it

Our Free Book Tells You How

A concrete improvement that every farm should have, is this sanitary, health-conserving Well Cover.

Good water on the farm is an absolute necessity—for both the family and the stock. Every farmer appreciates the importance of a material that assures clean, pure water—and most farmers are now aware of the superiority of concrete in this respect. It is rot-proof, germ-proof, sanitary and permanent. There is every advantage in using concrete for the various farm utilities.

Get the Free Book that demonstrates how and where to use concrete to make your farm a better farm, both from the standpoint of economy and convenience

Ask for Canada Portland Cement, the uniformly reliable brand. It can be secured from more than 2,000 dealers throughout Canada. If your dealer cannot supply you, write our nearest sales office.

Canada Cement Company Limited
Herald Building Montreal

Sales Offices at
Montreal Toronto
Winnipeg Calgary

Send me your Literature
NAME
ADDRESS
1006

WHAT THE BOY SCOUTS ARE DOING

The first Niagara Peninsula Scout Officers' Rally will be held in St. Catharines on Friday and Saturday, March 11 and 12, according to information obtained from Provincial Scout Headquarters, Bloor and Sherbourne streets, Toronto. It is expected that there will be a large attendance of Scoutmasters, Assistant Scoutmasters and other senior officers to participate in the programme which will include conferences on troop organization and management, training programme, recruiting leadership and general scout activities.

The 1st Exeter Troop (Thomas Pryde, Scoutmaster) won the honor of receiving the first of the new charters now being issued to troops by the Provincial Council for Ontario. In order to receive a charter for the conduct of a troop, the institution of group of people responsible for it must definitely accept responsibility for providing suitable leadership and adequate facilities for carrying on its work. It also appoints a Troop Committee of three persons to co-operate with the Scoutmaster in his work and to help in every way possible to advance the interests of the troop and its members.

On February 22, the birthday of Sir Robert Baden Powell, founder and Empire Chief of the Boy Scouts, literally dozens of Boy Scout concerts, displays, dinners, etc., were held throughout the province, many of them largely attended by parents and friends. Other excellent entertainments have recently been reportd from Florence, Strathroy, Fenelon Falls and Sunderland. One of the biggest displays of the year was that of the 3rd Toronto Troop which took place on February 28 and March, and which was a veritable "Junior Canadian National Exhibition." A splendidly arranged prize list indicates that there were departments of art, collections, domestic science, electricity, maps, manual training, models, photography, woodcraft and inter-troop competition. Most of the Toronto District troops were represented in the entry lists.

MEASURING LAND FOR PLOWING.

When plowing does not follow rowed crops, difficulty is often experienced in marking out the lands so that they are of uniform width throughout. A better method than pacing off the distances is to construct an A frame of light material. The handle at the top makes the device easier to manipulate.

The points are turned forward, pivoting first on one, then on the other, as the user walks along. A count is kept of the number of times the frame is turned and thus the distance is measured. By making the distance between the points five and one-half feet, three turns measure one rod. The frame is equally handy for measuring fence distances, the pipe required for a water main, and other uses.—J. L. A.

WATCH FOR MOLDY SILAGE.

In opening the silo it is a good plan to watch out for mold which might be there. These molds are very poisonous to horses and often cause the death of cattle as well.

Be sure that the decayed silage is all scraped off the top and put where the live stock cannot get to it.

It is poor economy to try and feed the top silage and take a chance on losing valuable stock.

Auto-Buses For Jerusalem.

The Ramallah Company of Jerusalem and New York recently shipped several motor trucks fitted with special omnibus bodies to accommodate twenty-five passengers, the first of this kind ever sent to Palestine. So the Holy City will soon begin to look like a western avenue! The day of the camel is passing.

HAS NO PAIN NOW

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did for Mrs. Peasey of London.

London, Ont.—"I suffered with periodic pains, was weak and run down, could not eat and had headaches. The worst symptoms were dragging down pains so bad I sometimes thought I would go crazy and I seemed to be smothering. I was in this condition for two or three years and could not seem to work. I tried all kinds of remedies and had been treated by physicians, but received no benefit. I found one of your booklets and felt inclined to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I received the best results from it, and now I keep house and go out to work and am like a new woman. I have recommended your Vegetable Compound to my friends, and if these facts will help some poor woman use them as you please."—Mrs. J. F. PEASEY, 200 Rectory Street, London Ont.

The reason women write such letters to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. and tell their friends how they are helped is that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought health and happiness into their lives. Freed from their illness they want to pass the good news along to other suffering women that they also may be relieved.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.