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Sto, teams of huskies-

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GALT, ONT. MONUMENTS

ERKS-1. Wm. Panton Wilton

MUTON, DEBRIDAY, ARREST, 1926.

wind, stretched out.

"Not directly."

bearing on the case."

alienists."

Fairchild."

"But this woman is crazy!"

"Has she ever been adjudged so,

"But what could she testify to?"

introduction of the fact that an in. Fairchild who owned the mine-if I "William Barton," he called. west was about to be held. The crowd- ain't mistaken, he was the father of ner came forward, to go through t ed room sighed and settled. The coro- this young man-"

ner stepped forward. inquire into the death of a man sup. jamming his horn-rimmed glasses into the night he left Ohadi?" state of Colorado, to do your full duty

some with their left hands held high, that inquiry upon the word of a wom- You will find a room at the right in Sleeping cars on night trains and some with their left hands held high that inquiry upon the word of a wom- You will find a room at the right in ling against insuring in against insuring in the some with their left hands held high that inquiry upon the word of a wom- which seemed to throw him ever torney. He studied the telegram leng.

Some with their left hands held high that inquiry upon the word of a wom- which seemed to throw him ever torney. He studied the telegram leng.

Shout Some with their right, an who is not legally able to give tes- which to conduct your deliberations. Parlor Car on principal Day Trains. | about. Some people do not realize swore in mumbling tones to do their to Full information from all Grand truck Ticket Agents or C. E. Horn- District Passenger A. E. H

"First witness," he called out; she is going to give?" "Harry Harkins!" C. R. TURNER Watchmakers and Jewelers the mere mung of the watch, and the mere finding of the body, the iden- to disregard it." the notification of the coroner. Fairchild was called, to suffer no more from the queries of the investigator han Harry. There was a pause. seemed that the inquest was over. A few people began to move toward the

> door-only to halt. The coroner's sane?" voice had sounded again:

"Mrs. Laura Rodaine!" eyed man beside her, she rose and, mentally unbalanced and not a fit pergalt all blending with the wild, eerie within the last twenty-five years, in June, 1892." barrassed manner, as she reached the town called her any other name? Man. stand and held up her hand for the I appeal to your-" leaned close to his partner. "At least she knows enough for one thing—that a person is same in

Harry nodded. "She knows a lot, that ole girl. They this time is perfectly legal and propsay she writes down in a book every- er." thing she does every day. But what can she be 'ere to testify to?" questioning voice of the coroner. There were those who remem-

bered the departure of Thornton Fair- "Your name, please?" child from Ohadi. There were others "Laura Rodaine. Least, that's the who recollected perfectly that in the name I go by. My real maiden name center of the rig was a man, appar- is Laura Masterson, and—" ently "Sissie" Larsen. And they asked | "Rodaine will be sufficient. Your

questions. They cornered Harry, they age?" shot their queries at him one after "I think it's sixty-four. If I had my another. But Harry was adamant. book I could tell. I-" "I ain't got anything to sye! And "Your book?"

"Yes, I keep everything in a book. Late that night, as they were en- But it isn't here. I couldn't bring it." gaged at their usual occupation of re- "The guess will be sufficient in this dating the varied happenings of the case. You've lived here a good many day to Mother Howard, there came a years, Mrs. Rodaine?" knock at the dear, Instinctively, Fair-"Yes. Around thirty-five. Let's see yes, I'm sure k's thirty-five. My boy was born here-he's about thirty and "Your pame's out of this—as long we came here five years before that." "I believe you told me tonight that

She smiled in her mothering, know- you have a habit of wandering around Ing way. Then she opened the door, the hills?" "Yes, I've done that-I do it right there to find a deputy from the along-I've done it ever since my husband and I split up—that was just a tablish that fact. In wandering about, what they know about this here skele- did you ever see anything, twentythree or four years ago or so, that It was the expected. The two men would lead you to know something of went forth, to find the street about the death of the man into whose de-



who got killed. It was Sissie Larsen of murder, watched her with eyes in port of Mother Howard had wiped go then—but it takes a likite grit "Yes, I know who did it, and I know Fairchild, son of a man just accuse: balliff, using a regular district-court did it was a fellow named Thornton looked at a slip of paper in his hand fact that convictions might await him "Who's Fairchild here?" A messen--he was murdered. The man who clnated from horror. The coroner

usual formalities, and then he asked "I object!" Farrell, the attorney, the question: "We are gathered here tonight to was on his feet and struggling forward, "Did you see Thornton Fairchild nosed to be L. A. Larsen, commonly a pocket as he did so. This has "Yes, a lot of us saw him. He drove

committed to any asylum for the indoor-then the six men clattered forth "No-but nevertheless, there are a again, to hand a piece of paper to the

hundred persons in this courtroom coroner. And he, adjusting his glasses who will testify to the fact that she is turned to the courtroom and read: "We, the jury, find that the de !

"What you say may be true. It may death.

It seemed hours before the court not. I don't know. I only am sure of the eyes of the law until adjudged

otherwise. Therefore, her evidence at ed out of the courtroom. The crowd still was on the street, milling, circling, dividing Itself Into "It won't be as soon as I can bring little groups to discuss the verdict." sake of something to take his mind first page. There, emblazoned under only a crazy woman." the "Extra" heading, was the story "But they took her word for it,

the horrors of the ordeal which he right, some way." amateurish sheet, announcing Fairchild.

Harry. There was little that it could worry about." shown too plainly that they were con- the coroner asked 'er about

nected in some way with it, that, in book?" "That's something for the future. In fact, they were responsible. An op- "I wonder what it would real that case things might be different portunity had arisen for them, and tell?" But I can only follow the law, with they had seized upon it. More, there | Harry chuckled. course, to accept the evidence for or Howard, once Fairchild and Harry seen it. Not even Squint Rodaine. what they deem it is worth. You will had reached the boarding house and guess it's a part of 'er right brain that roceed, Mrs. Rodaine. What did you gathered in the parlor for their con- tells 'er to keep it a secret! I'm going

see that caused you to come to this sultation: "Ain't it what I said right in the going to sleep. Good night."

"I saw them together that afternoon at night, gathering herbs and taking were others who, by their remarks, learly," the old woman was saying. "I them to that old house on the George, showed that they were concealing th up the road just behind them, ville road, where she lives, and brew- real truth of their thoughts and only ing them into some sort of concoction using a cloak of interest to guide that she sprinkles on the graves. She them to other food for the carrion believes that it's a sure system of proclivities of their minds.

isee why I should be left out of every-Harry's voice bore a tone of nervousness. "Squint Rodaine don't even recognize 'er on the street—much less appear in company with 'er, Something's 'appening!"

"But what could she testify to?"

Ing. she began a survey of the big three of 'em leave town, Fairchild and Harry, and there they back to her seat with Squint Rodaine don't company with 'er, Something's 'appening!"

Ing. she began a survey of the big three of 'em leave town, Fairchild and Harry grinned, his could she testify to another. On and on-finally to interest the spot where stood Robert nutil today. That's all I know."

She stepped down then and went then and went of the stepped down the stepped d rheumatism, darkened by sun and and the son, flugeting there again concerned, amounted to very little in moment. Then he turned to bill partcraning her neck as before, while his estimation. Harry had a babit of ner.

living just for the day. And the sup- "Give me an hour," he begged. "TH out all future difficulties for him. The to-" A mi and that the heavy doors at Canon ger boy was making his way along the City might yawn for him made little curb with a telegram. Robert difference right now. Behind the great stretched forth a hand in surprise. bulwark of his mustache, his big lips . spread in a happy announcement of Joy, and the world was good.

Silently, Robert Fairchild rose and wondering, read: called 'Sissie,' whose skeleton was ceased to be an inquest; it has re out of town with Harry Harkins, and left the parlor for his own room. Some found today in the Blue Poppy mine, solved itself into some sort of an in- a fellow who we all thought was Sis way he could not force himself to Have most important information for in Watches. No matter what style coroner's jury, I charge and command "I fall to see why." The coroner That's all. Gentlemen of the jury."

shed his difficulties in the same light, you.

shed his difficulties in the same light, you.

That's all. Gentlemen of the jury."

shed his difficulties in the same light, you. you prefer we can supply it. The you in the great name of the sovereign had stepped down and was facing him. he turned his back on the crowded could see now that his dreams had "Why? Why—you're inquiring into room and faced the small, worried ap led only to catastrophes. From the passed the telegram over to Harry for a death that happened more than pearing group on the row of kitchen very beginning, there had been only his opinion. There was none. The jury, half risen from the chairs, twenty years ago—and you're basing chairs, "you have heard the evidence. trouble, only fighting, f

timony in any kind of a court or on . Shuffling forms faded through the deeper into the mire of defeat, with Then: further evidence upon the lines that moments of waiting, in which Robert played with stacked cards, and so far unless there is some information Fairchild's eyes went to the floor, in every hand had been theirs. Fair about this skeleten or the inquest. 'A which he strove to avoid the gaze of child suddenly realized that he was I were you, I'd go." all but whipped, that the psycho-Harry went forward, clumsily seek. "Then I demand that all the testi- every one in the crowded courtroom. logical advantage was all on the side trap?" ing the witness chair. He was ques mony which this woman has given be He knew what they were thinking of Squint Rodaine, his son, and the tioned regarding nothing more than stricken out and the jury instructed that his father had been a murderer, crazy woman who did their bidding. The other fellow do all the talking.

right to love a woman, even if that this mine 'ammer and tongs now!'

'nian's shoulder. "Don't let it get you, Boy," he said room cleared. Then, the attorney at softly—for him. "It's going to come one side, Harry at the other, he start- all right—if you ain't wrong yourself." placed upon the total. And with a "I know, Harry. But it's an awful

tangle right now." "Sure it is. But it ain't as if a sane person 'ad said it against you. There'll can she be 'ere to testify to?"

an action before a lunacy court and Through them shot scrambling forms never be anything more to that; Farof newsboys. Dazedly, simply for the reli'l 'ave 'er adjudged insane if it ever comes to anything like that, take the place of that which had gone from the throngs and the gossip about She'll never give no more testimony, out with the spring flood of the malky him, Fairchild bought a paper and I've been talking with 'im-'e stopped creek, then jangled into Denver. Fair stepped to the light to glance over the in just after you came upstairs. It's

of the finding of the skeleton in the Harry. They believed her. And they ward trip in the ancient elevator, at Blue Poppy mine, while beside it was gave the verdict-against my father! something which caused Robert Fair | "I know. I was there, right beside child to almost forget, for the moment, you. I 'eard it. But it'll come out was undergoing. It was a paragraph There was a moment of silence,

leading the "personal" column of the then a gripping fear at the heart of the engagement of Miss Anita Natalie | "Just how crazy is she, Harry?" wedding to come "probably in the late Mother 'Oward says, there's times when she's straight—but they don't last long. And, if she'd given 'er tes-

timony in writing, Mother 'Oward wheezed with the self-implied humer says it all might 'ave been different, of his remark and motioned toward a and we'd not 'ave 'ad anything to chair. "May I ask what you've come to see me about?" "Yes, she's 'arfway sane then. It

The unexpected turn of the seems 'er mind's disconnected, some coroner's inquest had added to the wye. I don't know 'ow-Mother heavy weight of Harry's troubles; it 'Oward's got the 'ole lingo, and every- of a worn, walnut table became immemeant the probability in the future of body in town knows about it. Whena grand jury investigation and the ever anybody wants to get anything possible indictment as accessory after real straight from Crazy Laura, they the fact in the murder of "Sissie" make 'er write it. That part of 'er Larsen. Not that Fairchild had been brain seems all right. She rememinfluenced in the slightest by the tes- bers everything she does then and ' Came to His Death From Injuries timony of Crazy Laura; the presence crazy it is, and tells you all about Sustained at the Hands of Thornton of Squint Rodaine and his son had Notice 'ow flustered up she got when

For, in spite of the fact that it was

into her clutches when she's those who were plainly curious; there From got one of those immortality streaks were others who professed not to believe the testimony and who talked One of those what?" Harry looked loudly of action against the coroner for having introduced the evidence of "Immortality." That's why you'll a woman known by every one to be find her sneaking around graveyards lacking in balanced mentality. There

An hour later Harry, wandering

words and at last uttered them. "I know it's disagreeable." came

The answer needed strength

"They've got that blooming skaleton

The answer came as the bey shoved forth the yellow envelope. Fairchlid,

"But supposing it's some sert of

and that he—well, that he was blood More, another hope had gone glimmer. Listen to what he has to say and tell of his father's blood. He could held ing; even had the announcement not him nothing. I'd go down on the noon "I think otherwise. The jury is en- the buzzing of tongues, the shifting of come forth that Anita Richmond had train—that'll get you there about two, titled to all the evidence that has any, the courtroom on the unstable chairs, given her promise to marry Maurice You can be back by 10:30 tomorrow." and he knew fingers were pointing at Rodaine, the action of a coroner's "No 'e can't," it was Harry's interhim. For once in his life he had not jury that night had removed her from ruption as he grasped a pencil and pathe strength to face his fellow men hope forever. A son of a man who per. Twe got a list of things a mile A quarter of an hour-a knock on the has been called a slayer has little long for 'im to get. We're going after woman has a bit of mystery about When noon came, Robert Fairchild. her. All things can be explained— with his mysterious telegram, boarded the train for Denver, while in his It was growing late, but Fairchild pocket was a list demanding the outceased came to his death from injurie: | did not seek bed. Instead he sat by lay of nearly a thousand dollars: sup-

the aisle, her straying hair, her ragged head by her testimony. And referring sustained at the hands of Thornton the window, staring out at the shad- piles of fuses, of dynamite, of drills, clothing, her big shoes and shuffling even to yourself, Coroner, have you Fairchild, in or about the month of ows of the mountains, out at the free, of a forge, of single and double jack That was all, but it was enough pure night, and yet at nothing. After everything that would be needed in Ing of the almost toothless mouth, of her son, called her anything else but The stain had been placed; the thing a long time, the door opened, and a the months to come, if he and 'Arry , em. Crazy Laura? Has anyone else in this which the white-haired man who had big form entered—Harry—to stand were to work the mine. It was only sat by a window back in Indianapoli- silent a moment, then to come for- a beginning, a small quantity of each had feared all his life had come after ward and lay a hand on the other article needed, part of which could be picked up in the junk yards at a reawould eat quickly into the estimate

an expenditure which hurt, but which was necessary, nevertheless. Slow, puffing and wheezing, the train made its way along Clear Creek canon, crawled across the newly build: child hurried uptown, found the old building to which he had been directed by the telegram, and made the up-

last to knock upon a door. A halfwhining voice answered him, and he went within. A greasy man was there, greasy in his fat, uninviting features, in his seemingly well-oiled hands, as they circled in constant kneading, in his long, straggling hair, in his old, spot-

ted Prince Albert-and in his man-"Mr. Barnham?" "That's what I'm called." He

"I haven't the slightest idea. You sent for me." Fairchild preduced telegram, and the greasy person who had taken a position on the other side diately obsequious.

child! Why didn't you say so when you a cigar? He dragged a box of domestic per

fectos from a drawer of the table and struck a match to light one for Fairurgent business he hurried to both doors and locked them. "So that we may not be disturbed."



