By BELDON DUFF

SYNOPSIS. Annassa West leases Bride's House in private burlal ground is opened, her stable boy. Otto, being murdered. She calls in a deputy to guard the house and the first night he is killed. Annassa and her housekeeper tly for aid to Dr. Cranson, but he is seen dragging a woman in black across the clearing. Ann sinks in the story as "Two Deaths In Twenty-Four Hours.

CHAPTER X .- (Cont'd.)

uproar when Cropsey had left it at six o'clock that morning, and the only thinking. "I don't blame you, sister, possible reason he could think of for for getting sor, at Terhune. A man all the exciterient on Diamond's part has no right to make a woman give was that the red-headed Miss West up her career." was just as determined to remain at Even over the phone one could feel Lride's House now as she had been the crushed flower raise its drooping

belore. Well, women were funny creatures. n.uch?

ed up the office. Must have had the till he comes back or not." letter hours ago too. Special deliveries were delivered on Sundays, or in sey. the middle of the night, for that matter. But hell, if the architect didn't find out whether she were alive or dead, that was nobody's business but say?"

bag was a box of fishing tackle. Those day-two whole days and me with resembled in size and spread of wing spoons were going to be good for bass. nothing to do but play Mah Jongg the American eagle. A pair of Puvis The man in the sporting-goods house with the Chink who does the cooking." de Chavannes females dancing over had said they would hold a twelvepound- But was it nobody's business? Miss West was not the sort of kindly: girl who ought to be let down by a circumstances reversed and Mr. Gatered-headed kid might have, a lack of the receiver. loyalty was not one of them.

Press moved a little uncertainly to- with every appearance of agitation; ward the bed where his clothes lay in and he had not been back since. This neat piles all ready to go into the put a somewhat different face on the suitcases. Was he going to need one matter. sweater or two? Surely that light to take both sweaters.

son for staying in the haunted Run- avenues of conjecture. nels house-and by this time there who'd ever done any bass fishing.

he had found what he wanted:

Has the hot weather affected your any reason. hearing or-I beg your pardon."

ears are quite all right, thank you." in a sleepy New England town. "My mistake. I as trying to get

Mr. Gately Terhune's apartment. Must have given me the wrong num-

Said the voice, less tartly: "This is Mr. Terhune's apartment. What do you want?" "So that's how the cat jumps!"

grunted Crops y to himself. Aloud "I'd like to speak with Mr. Terhune, if I may."

"Well, you mayn't," came the prompt reply. "He isn't here." Then in more conciliatory tone, "And i you've got any idea where he is. wish you'd tell me, because I haven's seen anything of him since night be-

fore last." Cropsey waited a moment before he asked, "And who are you?-if that's not an impertinent question." There was something which sound-

ed like a simper. "I'm just a friend, visiting Mr. Terhune for a day or

Cropsey hoped, rather grimly, that she was having a nice time.



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ISSUE No. 50-'32

"Well, I'm not," volunteered his unseen acquaintance. "I'm having a rot-Connecticut, agreeing to the condition ten time. That dirty bum has left me flat. Not a nickel to buy myself a package of mints with." And as though the weight of her wrongs had grown too heavy to be borne any longer alone, "Got me to give up my job, before I left the theatre Saturwho disappears. The newspapers hall day night without notice. What's that? Yeah, I'm an actress. With Georgie White. I was the blonde on the left, as they come down the staircase in the last act. Next season I In fact, the office was still in an mighta got a line to speak too."

The managing editor did some rapid

"Just what I told the girls when The longer you knew them the less called them up a little while ago. Me you understood hem. Thank God, he'd kissing a job like that good-bye; and had the sense to remain a bachelor all not even a wrist watch to show for it! his life! Take the occasion in hand, Pelieve it or not, I hadn't been in this for example. The jane didn't live who house twenty minutes when the telecould gum up a vacation for him. How phone rings, and after Mr. Terhune many married men could say as had answered it, out he goes like a was back in Connecticut again, sad- keep them crossed until you see a dog! Cropsey packed a fly rod. By the Fraschini, and beats it. Without that she was willing at last to take that most criminals are superstitious, way, that Terhune fellow hadr't call- even telling me whether I'm to wait her stepmother's advice and turn the and that few well-considered crimes,

"What time was that?" asked Crop- shop.

twelve. Maybe a quarter to one. We vases, the walls of the Apple Blossom care enough about his ex-fiancee to came straight here after the show." received the outpourings of their

The next thing that went into the What's eatin' you? And this is Mon- let buttercups. Humming birds that

man at a time like this. Were the are, you'll go straight to Mr. White to tea and dinner had seen fit to set and say you'd like to have your job the seal of their approval upon it ly Terhune in danger, no one would back again. He'll take you on, all and the place enjoyed a certain vogue have had to write to her. She'd have right." And without waiting to hear Nor was its popularity undeserved been there, at his side, fighting like whether his advice was acceptable to For, in addition to the decorations, th a wild-cat. Yes, whatever faults the the ditched damsel or not, he hung up food was such as only Miss Malvina

So Terhune had been called away The manager of the Daily Free suddenly Saturday night? He had left

Just what the purport of that myssweater would be enough-with a terious telephone message had been, leather jacket. But then, the nights it was not difficult to imagine. But in Canada were always cool. Espe- from whom had it come? The same cially on Lake Winnipeg. He decided person who had called up the Free Press office? Ah, that was a nice If this West girl had a valid rea- question and one that led to several

could be no doubt but that she had- things out of the suitcases. Unless outside Russia. To Londoners fogs lady meekly called an attendant and it was a safe bet she's stick till a cer- one were going to Canada, all this Dame Nature produces are enough- handed her the fan. But the girl drew tain well-known winter resort froze heavy stuff was superfluous. But there or rather, too much. over. Ill-advised and plucky! Hang was a place in Connecticut, kept by The popular supposition is that the rather than make a scene, went to the it all, a man couldn't help but admire his stenographer's cousin, where a banishment of coal grates would elim- entrance of the theatre and threw her such gameness. Especially : man man, properly introduced, might get inate the fog nuisance. a room and board for two weeks, As it happens, that isn't true. Fog As a contract to Irving there is a Laying aside the hip boots with night rest and sleep, do a little cast- is prevalent in the country, as well as story of Lord Reberts and the super- A cricket chirps, a plaintive robin which he had been toying, Cropsey ing, look about a bit. Only a couple in town, and it would still occur even stition about the ill-luck that follows reached for the telephone book. After of miles or so from Hales Crossing, if coal fires were abolished. It is a dinner party of thirteen people. He too, if he'd understood Miss Sinnott caused in a variety of ways, one of the used to tell how "Give me Plaza 83203. I said 203 correctly. Which would be handy in most frequent being the sudden cooling "he and twelve brother officers dined not 303. What's the matter with you? case the chief should need him for of the air that is saturated with in- together just before the Afghan War,

A female voice at the other end repacked, not as neatly as they were tiny drops or particles of water be afterwards." of the wire had remarked somewhat accustomed to being packed, but with come suspended in the air. tartly: "This is Plaza 83203. And my every requisite for a two wecks' stay

CHAPTER XI.

Like all intellectual men, Alva Cropsey cherished the delusion that the world had lost a second LeCoq when year for fogs in Britain's big cities. Fate saw fit to turn his talents into After this month is over, the number other and more prosaic channels. of fogs declines gradually until the Once the fishing trip had been defi- middle of February. But at least once nitely given up and his Canadian reservations cancelled, he began to feel ter of almost continuous fog. It start actually elated. The mystery hanging ed in the beginning of November, and over Bride's House had fired his imag- lasted practically until February, 1880. ination from the start. Not only because it had baffled the police for al- occur again. And even when the most a quarter of a century, but be- weather forecast predicts "fog," things cause in all the annals of crime it may not be quite so bad as they sound. stood unique: a history of sudden and Officially, it is a fog if you can't see unexplained death. Four, to be exact, a house or tree against the sky at a and one disappearance. The man who distance of 1,000 metres. solved it would prove himself clever That's a good bit over a thousand at deductive reasoning; and Cropsy yards, so the condition might easily be

The next morning the editor of the motorists, being unduly worried. Daily Free Press sat down to breakfast in the Apple Blossom Tea Room clearest months of the year—the wors starts a much-anticipated enterprise mer. under auspicious circumstances. Strawberries in thick cream. An omelet so light it all but floated from the of your Baking plate. Hot biscuits. And coffee that Over the rose garden the rain falls You'll get a great actually smelled and tasted like coffee.

omical dishes. The big. awe, he stole a look at the author of all this toothsomeness. Miss Malvina Uptegrove was assures success. A complete course in maiden lady tarrying somewhere on opens flat at any page, easily rep type, she had fared forth from the hills and grease proof cover. Took two years to complete. Very popular everywhere, valleys of her native state with the avowed intention of painting her way to the Beaux Arts and Paris. Unhappily for genius in the bud, Greenwich Village say her coming and thrust out a metaphorical foot. As a stumblingblock in the path of progress EuropeSpots Are "In"



A coat of black, rough wool with puff sleeves and scarf, collar and muff of leopard is a popular number in Paris. An antelope beret completes the outfit.

Of that excursion into art, how-"Oh, I don't know. A little after ever, not all was loss. Instead of can-"And that was Saturday night, you owner's thwarted soul: murals that gradually spread from floor to ceiling. "Sure it was Saturday night. Extraordinary cows lunchings off vio-Cropsey did some more thinking, as what looked like a forest of tomato a result of which he said, not un- plants. That crazy Uptegrove house, the neighbors called it; but of late "If you're the blonde I think you the young intelligentsia driving out knew how to cook and serve.

(To be continued.)

Who Wants Fog?

London's "Worst Ever" Lasted from November to the Following February

Actually, then, a fog is a cloud that says that he was speaking from smoke or soot.

November is the worst month of the in the family." -in 1879-London experienced a win Another such winter is not likely to

had a passion for deductive reasoning. fulfilled without pedestrians, or even

And at sea November is one of the with the business-like air of one who time for ccean fogs is spring and sum

Rainy Night in the Country

bird calls,

Hidden in green from slow showers.

misty and cool; Meadows fall-over the low roof of ment to their ia s."

beautiful.

Gypsy":

Superstitious?

Are you superstitious? Do you, for instance, avoid walking under a ladder? If so, do you know why it is said to be unlucky? This is the reason given by Sir Charles Igglesden in "Those Superstitions."

"The dread of passing under a ladder has been looked upon by many in a material sense—the avoidance of anything falling from the hands of the painter, the bricklayer, or the man with the hod when ascending the ladder-but the superstition arises from the fact that when the ladder leans against the wall it forms a triangle, and is thus symbolical of the Trinity. The ordinary layman of olden days would, therefore, consider himself debarred from passing through this sacred-arch."

THE SUPERSTITIOUS THIEF. A Scotland Yard detective once gave Sir Charles an extraordinary example of the ladder superstition. theif who was being chased

"sudder.ly found that he had passed under a ladder. Although the police were close upon him he turned quickly, came back under the ladder, and then rushed into the road to pass it. This delay was fatal. He was caught and his remark, laconically uttered, was: 'Well, it's better to be copped than have bad luck all my life."

Possibly he did not know that all would have been well if he had crossed ward, the foot proved efficacious. In his fingers after passing under the less than six months Miss Malvina ladder-some people say you should wild man, jumps into his Isotta- der, wiser, and humbler to the extent This same detective told Sir Charles old family home into a tea and gift such as burglaries, take place on a

SIR MALCOLM THE FATALIST Sir Charles once asked Sir Malcolm who knew how to make even the dul- Collingwood. Campbell whether he was superstitious. Sir Malcolm said that he wasn't but added that he believed in luck, and was a fatalist. He said that

"every time he started on a speed trial he felt that Fate had already determined if it should be his last. Nothing could make him swerve from the feeling that his end was foretold. Nobody who has passed close to the valley of death could believe otherwise. "But am no fool fatalist," he added. When I cross the street I look on either side. Before driving my car I personally inspect every bit of the machinery."

IRVING AND THE PEACOCK FEATHERS.

The Stage, even today, possesses al kinds of strange superstitions. Whistling, says Sir Charles, is barred in most dressing-rooms, and if a first night happens to be on a Friday, acters and actresses step out of their dressing-rooms left foot first! A peacock's feather in a theatre i. regarded with horror,

"and Sir Henry Irving once caused : sensation by sending a polite note to The latest achievement of science a lady in the stalls at the close of the in Soviet Russia is the manufacture of first act of 'Othello.' On the slip of artificial fog in a Leningrad labora- paper he wrote' 'For God's ake take tory, writes London "Answers." It is your peacock feather fan out of the Abruptly Cropsey began hurling one which will arouse-no enthusiasm tleatre to prevent disaster.' The good back in horror. The lady herself far into the road."

visible water vapour. Part of this and, although they fought in that The suitcases by this time had been vapour then takes visible form, and campaign, all were alive cleven years

Again, as a contrast, Sir Charles

has formed on ground level, instead "to one of our best-known authors, of in the sky. And the water in it is and he told me that for very good quite sufficient to blanket out the sur- reasons he dreaded to see a black roundings, without any assistance moth in his hou'e. Twice the advent of such a moth had preceded a death COURTING BAD LUCK.

Some of those who read this book

will find that they have been courting bad luck all their lives: If a girl "sits on a table while talking to a man she will never be married. A girl is also running the risk of spinsterhood less than common honesty in another. should she fail to look towards the From us, whose consciences He has north when she goes cut of the house reached and enlightened, God may before breakfast. If you trip when look for a martyr's truth, a Chrisgoing upstairs it means a wedding in tian's unworldly simplicity, before He the house, the bride or bridegroom be- will place us on a level even with the ing the next single person to follow average of the exposed classes .- J. H. For this is Love's nobilitythe tripper."

Again, if when dressing you place

wrong eye is disastrous. Should either cial purpose. of these accidents occur, however, you can ward off ill-luck by taking off the garment and putting it on anew."

Sir Charles tells us that Le came arross a curious old Scottish custom which is said to bring good luck to a bride and bridegroom. During the Softly; the warm rich earth flowers, present year a Scottish policeman was thrill out of preparing With a curiosity that bordered on In odors of sweetfern and blossom; a to be married at Strathspey, and friends on the eve of the wedding went to his house and the house of the bride. he two were stretched full length upon A first lamp kindles in the rain-gray the floor, their feet made bare, and then smeared with soot and blacking. Trees shimmer in the moist silver, Afterwards they were commanded to stand up and receive similar treat-

> Afterwards the same ceremony was Patter of rain is music, quiet and carried out with the best man and the bridesmaid. An equally old cus--Carl Edwin Burklund, in "The tom in a Staffordshire family was for "a bridegroom to take his young wife

The Household Word For Tea

"Fresh from the Gardens"

An Understanding of Children

From very early college days be- | lest subjects interesting and amusing. gan to emerge that beautiful side of wards was to be, next to his fame was best known-his attitude

I think children appeated to him as these a complete satisfaction of because he was pre-eminently a their desire for the beautiful he had teacher, and he saw in their un- no sympathy. . . . spoiled minds the best material for

down the handrail of the ancient staircase. In the hall stood the best man, and it was his duty to catch the couple in his arms and then slide astride as they ended the journey. A disastrous end of the ride should the best man be a little fellow and the newlymarried couple somewhat bulky!" ITCHINGS.

Itchings in various parts of the body are said to have certain significances. way to success, quoted the other day I' "the left palm of the hand itches two rules, which he said he has you will have to pay money, if the right, ; ou will receive money the knee itches you will kneel in strange church; if the sole of the foot you will walk cer strange ground Here is a rhyme on the same subject:

"If your nose itches, your mouth in danger, You will see a fool, or kiss a stran-

The white specks on the finger-nails sitions on the body.

Sabbath Twilight

Sabbath stillness broods o'er the land-The softly misted hills afar are

The sunset fires by fairy hands are fanned, The hazy marshes cold and w with dew.

And gleaming where the sun has

sunk to rest Beneath the sombre twilight's wide ships ever confront the average pergray wings.

A single brilliant star shines in the west. vague wind whispers to the nod-

ding trees While Night in sable robes comes

out the west And like a priestess chants on bend-

ed knees Her rosary that puts sweet day to Nature's cathedral filled with fra-

grant balm, I feel His Presence in this holy calm. -Annette Thomas, Botha, Alberta.

Honesty

A saint's life in one man may be

"into the wrong buttonhole it will versaries. No good sportsman ought And speak the spech of innocence. bring bad luck, just as hooking the to shoot at crows unless for some spe- For he that feeds men serveth few;

Again, children appealed to his Lewis Carroll's character which after. aes:hetic faculties, for he was a keen admirer of the beautiful in every form. Poetry, music, the drama, all A as an author, the one for which he delighted him, but pictures more than to all put together. I remember his once wards children, and the strong at- showing me "The Lady with the traction they had for him. I shall Lilacs." which Ar.hur Hughes had attempt to point out the various in- painted for him, and how he dwelt fluences which led him in this direc- with intense pleasure on the exquisite tion; but if I were asked for one; contrasts of color which it contained comprehensive word wide enough to -the gold hair of a girl standing out explain this tendency of his nature, I against the purple of lilac-blossom. would answer unhesitatingly-love. . But with those who find in such things

Again, the reality of children aphim to work upon. In later years pealed strongly to the simplicity and one of his favorite recreations was genuineness of his own nature. I be to lecture at schools on logic; he lieve that he understood children used to give personal attention to even better than he understood men each of his pupils, and one can well and women; civilization has made imagine with what eager anticipation adult humanity very incomprehensithe children would have looked for ble.-From "The Life and Letters of ward to the visits of a schoolmaster Lewis Carroll," by Stuart Dedgson

Two Good Rules

Life is a battle, as every human being finds out somewhere between the beginning and the end of it. Every man and woman who is worth anything has fought through more than one discouraging struggle along-

The publisher of a big modern magazine, who has fought his own learned from an old cavalry captain and had found to be the best on guiding aphorisms:

First: "When in doubt, charge." Second: "Admit nothing to be hardship."

The first rule applies to action, the second to thought-to a soldierly attitude of mind. Taken together, they equip a warrior to enter any struggle with more than a chance of victory. They are equally valuable, too, have special meanings assigned to so the publisher asserted, to the them, and moles are said to mean all modern business man, struggling in kinds of things, according to their po- the press of work and worry; and they are certainly applicable to the daily difficulties of life.

The worst obstacles, which grow as one looks at them, often melt away before a determined charge upon them. A man is more often beaten by his fears than by his enemy. As for hardships, many young people cheerfully endure, when on a camping trip or an excursion, discomforts by which they would be completely discouraged in doing church work, for example. Almost nothing bearable is a hardship to a determined and cheerful will;

them will be a help toward victory.



Miss Jones-"Of course, you've read 'The Mill on the Floss'!" Mr. Smith-"Can't say that I have. I don't care for pugilism."

Love's Nobility

Not to scatter bread and gold, Goods and raiment bought and sold, We must learn to despise petty ad- But to hold fast his simple sense He serves all who dares be true.

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Opinions

"It is an awful thing for a man to go through life without developing all the talents within himself."-John

Erskine. "The restoration of trade holds not only the economic but the social salvation of the world."-Owen D. Young. "If you put the channel there things

always flow in the right direction."-Lady Reading. "We have emerged from our difficulties before and we shall do so again, advancing to ever higher standards of well-being." - Charles M.

Schwab. "It is hard for an imaginative person to be very happy."-Peter B.

"I have no belief in inspiration."-

William Butler Yeats. "People nowadays go around denying there's anything to romance any more. They think it's fashionable to

be cynical."-Lenore Liric. "The times call for a soul-searching re-examination of our national purpose in life."-Herbert Hoc

"The United States had better take warning now from the fate of several European countries"-Roger W. Bab-

"A conservative is a fellow that's '1 office and wants to stay there."-Huey

"It becomes more and more clear that individual competition needs to be supplemented and guided by public or collective planning."-Sir James Arthur Salter.

"We may come on a new 'golden age' if we get fear out of the world and get a new economic equilibrium establiehed."-John Drinkwater.

"In New York, marriages are too short and novels are too long."-Paul Morand.

"I am sure of one thing-unless we get some step in disarmament there s chaos ahead."-Lord Astor. "There is no record in human his-

tory of a happy philosopher; they . exist only in romantic legends."-H. L. Mencken. "The business world is no place for woman."-Alice Foote MacDougall.

"One should always learn to love oneself for that is the onl: life-long romance."-Gabriele D'Annunzio. "With the exception of capitalism,

there is nothing so revolting as revolution."-George Bernard Shaw. "Man lives only when he lives dan-

gerously."-Sir Arthur Keith. "The present is the invisible brid, 3 over which the achievements of the past walk toward the shaping of the undetermined future."-Alfred Noyes. "God is clever, but not dishonest."-

Albert Einstein. "There is no short ut to prosperity through the provision of governmental credit in huge amounts. What is needed primarily is not credit but business."-Nicholas Murray Butler. "Charm is sexual virility."-Joseph

Hergesheimer. "There is no swift and royal road universal prosperity." - Thomas W. Lamont.

"Feminine talent is altogether too latent."-Fannie Hurst. "Arguments which draw their demonstrations from probabilities are idle, and unless one is on one's guard against them they are very deceptive."

From a Chinese Junk

It was raining when the ship slid out from under the eaves of Hong . Kong. Hong Kong is like the great and very few really unbearbale hard- shadow of a Chinese temple upon the sky; its sunset is nearly always ruled straight by a high horizontal cloud, To learn these rules, and apply its slopes have the optimistic concavity of temples, and only lack a titanic dragon and a curled lion or two to make the temple suggestion complete. At night, so absurdly is Hong Kong tilted, it loses its outline, the lights of the peak clim's so

high and the stars so low. But it was morning when my little ship deftly extricated herself from the shadows and ships in the barbor -. . . At last Hong Kong itself was dim and loops of silver cloud blew across the great harbor and obscured the faces of the gaunt hills of the New Territory.

When Hong Kong slipped over the gray-glass rim of the sea, the Chang-Shing seemed all alone like a guest at a strange deserted feast. A great company of remote islands stood about her and, without welcome, watched her pass. (I have never been so much alone on a ship before. . The Chang-Shing carried only indigo and-by courtesy-me. She was only smart in comparison with some of the junks. And perhaps in order to show herself to advantage for the first two days of her voyage, north she rolled, snorting proudly up the rough ruts of a plunging avenue of junks. . . .

China, with hills dull red or dunes bleakly white, ran by us to the west. There was never a sign of life on the coast, and, at night, never a light. We passed a lighthouse on the third day; white and sophisticated it sprang up in a lonely dreamland world. A man waved from it. Could it be a man? How terribly the sea must count to him!

The Chang-Shing did not touch at so sophisticated a port as Shanghai, but one evening at sunset, on a sea of glazed crimson, she passed the mouth of the Yang-tse river .- Stella Benson, in "The Little World."

A man't life is an appendix to his