

STORY OF THE WOODS

By WALKER KENNEDY.

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to give her an operations in the continued: "The po- is circumstance with the man stumbled across the accident, examined it only, then rambled words awhile, took the rt way for (G), met the com- y following the coroner's jury, then went back with them to the quest. I have made a number of inquiries and ascertained that this unknown person was not out hunt- ing, because there was no hunter in the crowd that went to see the body. Now on a bitterly cold day no one would be apt to go rambling around in the Bayou Woods for pleasure; so this man must have had some clearly defined object in view. Coming upon the corpse, he either realized his object or is diverted from it and goes back toward town by another route. If an innocent man should stumble on a corpse in the woods he would either go on his way or turn back immediately by the route he came and notify the authorities. But our unknown did neither. The hypothesis that he shot your father and left him for dead. The next day, drawn by some horrible fascination that frequently assails murderers, he revisited the scene of his crime, perhaps to assure himself that his victim is really dead. Possibly it was important that he should know this beyond the shadow of a doubt. Having satisfied himself and not wishing to be seen on that path- way, he crosses to the short cut and returns to the Devil's Den. There he falls in with the crowd going to the scene of the murder, and to throw suspicion completely off the track, he goes back with them to witness the proceedings.

Miriam's interest deepened visibly as Warde developed his hypothetical case. "But," she said breathlessly, "my father's watch knife and cuff buttons traced to Herbert—how can that be explained?" "I can offer no solution as yet, but there is one thing in connection with that which requires explanation. The same afternoon that your brother pawned your father's watch, he also pawned another watch at another shop. It could not have been his own, for in his destitute circumstances he would have pawned or sold that long ago. Whose watch that was, and what part does it play in the tragedy? When that question is answered perhaps we shall have the key to unlock the mystery."

Miriam Wright was easily imbued with some of Warde's own belief in his theories, imperfect as they were. They went over the whole ground carefully together, and when at last he arose to take his departure she begged him earnestly to continue his task and help her brother. She had apparently been murdered in league against him, and Warde seemed to be the only friend they had.

When Irving Warde returned to the city he began to realize that he had shouldered a big job. There was a case so plain as to stagger any one. The hand of fate seemed to be in it. By having in his possession those pawn tickets calling for the murdered man's articles, Wright's doom had apparently been sealed. How could they have come into the young man's hands unless he had taken them from his father? The old man had been murdered and robbed, and the articles of which he had been robbed and for which he had apparently been murdered had been traced to Herbert Wright.

As an offset to this he had as pegs on which to hang a theory: 1. The articles. 2. The unidentified watch. If he could find out who was the owner, it would enable him to determine what part the wearer played in the tragedy, if any; but he had little hope that he would be able to make any progress in this line of inquiry.

And the watch? Even suppose an owner were found for it, it might be some one who had been robbed, and another crime would be laid up to Wright's account without helping his case at all.

That afternoon Warde called at the jail and sought an interview with Wright. The latter was evidently very much bewildered over the drift of affairs, and he showed it in his face as well as his speech. Warde assured him that he believed in his innocence and that he would try to establish the fact; but Wright declined to say anything regarding the case that could help the reporter in his researches.

"I am entirely innocent of this crime. My father was killed with a pistol, and I have not had that weapon in my hand for months.

"I have just been up to see him." "What does he say?" "Claims to be innocent. He has no clerk or other who would expect him to add to those I already have, and with these threads I hope to get at the truth."

"Did he tell you what it was?" asked the lawyer with evident curiosity. "No sir; I had hoped to get it from him, but he declined to tell me just yet. He intimated that he had to say would be of such a startling character as to be considered at first absurd. Before I could induce him to speak the truth, I would advise you not to let Wright play upon you."

place that person on his guard if he were to tell what he knows, and so injure his own chance. Besides, I am satisfied that whatever else Wright has only a partial one and that it will have to be joined with others to amount to anything like proof."

"Possibly. If I can be of any assistance I shall be glad to put my services at your disposal," said Franklin. "But I am against being led away by every wild theory that Wright may advance. A desperate man will stop at nothing."

"I should be glad to have your advice at times, but I hardly think it would be proper for me to reveal anything I may learn unless you should become Wright's attorney."

"Certainly not," answered the colonel promptly. "I have no desire to pry, but I shall watch your investigation with interest, and shall be glad to learn from time to time that you are making progress. But I have an engagement at the hotel at half past three, and I shall have to beg you to excuse me."

He rose to indicate that he could spare no more time, and Warde bowed and turned toward the office of the Gazette.

CHAPTER VII.

After supper Warde was busy in his office writing a resume of the facts brought out in the Wright case and was employing considerable skill in making prominent the unexplained side of the crime. He knew very well how the other morning paper, the Journal, would treat it; how it would be described as a perfect case of circumstantial evidence; and how the other discover "murder will be worked into its every place again for the edification of those who like their crime mullied with a bit of moralizing. Warde was endeavoring in a really skillful way to emphasize the mystery in which the case was involved, and to create a doubt in Wright's favor. It was while he was occupied thus that he realized fully how strong a chain of evidence had been wrought around the man he believed to be innocent. How was it possible for an innocent man to have got himself tangled up in this way?

While he was working away at his task, Detective Fenton entered the office and said he had secured some additional evidence in the case, which he had no objection to making public. "What is it?" asked Warde, interested at once. "Late this afternoon the chief instructed me to go to Wright's house and search it for weapons. I found Mrs. Wright at home and told her what I must do. She made no objection, and led me to the place where she said her husband kept his pistol. There I found this weapon," taking from his pocket a handsome ivory handled pistol, "which, as you see, has one empty cartridge in it."

"That looks ugly for Wright," said Warde, regretfully. "Ordinarily it would, but there is something behind all this."

"Why, when I took out this pistol Mrs. Wright was dumfounded for a moment. Then she declared that it was not her husband's pistol, and that when she had left the house this afternoon that weapon had not been there, for she had examined the one that was—an old affair, as she said, and to see whether it had been fired or not. She asserted positively that some one had changed the pistol in her absence."

"By Jove!" cried Warde, "this grows exciting." "I don't claim to be an extra good judge of human nature," said the detective, "but in my opinion the woman was telling the truth. She led me to the pistol without a particle of hesitation, and I never saw any person's face fall as hers did when she took out the shining revolver. I put it up this way, that the man who changed these revolvers must have taken a hand in the murder, or else is a bitter enemy of young Wright."

"At any rate, my idea of the case has changed considerably since this morning."

"I have an idea," said Warde, "and if you will help me perhaps we can hit on a solution of this riddle."

"I will do anything consistent with my official duty," said Warde, "but I ask nothing more. It is your duty, as I conceive it not to bolster up any pet theory or anybody's hobby, but to get at the truth and unmask the real criminal."

"You are right. I agree with you thoroughly."

"Let me make a suggestion to you. Go back to Mrs. Wright to-morrow and find out whether she has any proof that the old pistol was here yesterday morning; if she has not, perhaps some of her neighbors could tell whether anybody visited the house while she was away. If you can find the man who put the pistol there, you are in a fair way to find the man who killed John T. Wright."

"I'll go out there to-morrow and see what I can do. In the mean time I must turn in this new line of evidence against that young fellow."

The detective retired, and Warde mused awhile before resuming his work. It was indeed singular that while the mystery was deepening, at the same time the visible proofs were accumulating against Wright. He had more reason now than ever to believe that a still darker crime that involved something besides murder lay beyond the prima facie case that had been made out. For the first time he felt that he was contending with an unseen antagonist, and that while he was endeavoring to clear the name of Herbert Wright some one was fighting him step by step and was trying to fasten the guilt upon the young man. It could not be the authorities. They were, of course, merely doing their duty to the best of their ability and they could not be expected to yield anything to the sentimental side of the case.

From this time on Warde never ceased to establish Herbert Wright's case to a sensation, the startling evidence obtained by the authorities being supplemented by an exclusive piece of news published in the Journal. When Warde sat down to breakfast and picked up that paper he was told with amazement at what he read, for in large, glaring headlines he saw that Herbert Wright, "stung by a guilty conscience, had endeavored to take his own life." The attempt, it seemed, was discovered by the "saler" and "wireless" juries, who had promptly sent for a physician, and the young man's life was saved. Wright had taken morphine, but the

physician, who had arrived promptly, administered an emetic, and so checkedmate the would-be suicide.

Warde was in despair when he read this. It was the virtual confession of a guilty conscience, and it would be useless to continue his investigations. As soon as he had swallowed his breakfast he jumped on a street car and went to the jail.

"What do you mean?" "Why, that account is a lie from beginning to end."

"Well, I am certainly glad to hear that. The fact is, an attempt was made here in the jail last night to poison me."

"To poison you?" "Yes, to poison me. The drug was put into my food, and of course I ate and drank it, and I was very drowsy. I called for the jailer at once and told him I thought I had been drugged. Fortunately he had a doctor here in five minutes who detected the evidences of morphine and immediately took steps to check making prominent the unexplained side of the crime. He knew very well how the other morning paper, the Journal, would treat it; how it would be described as a perfect case of circumstantial evidence; and how the other discover "murder will be worked into its every place again for the edification of those who like their crime mullied with a bit of moralizing. Warde was endeavoring in a really skillful way to emphasize the mystery in which the case was involved, and to create a doubt in Wright's favor. It was while he was occupied thus that he realized fully how strong a chain of evidence had been wrought around the man he believed to be innocent. How was it possible for an innocent man to have got himself tangled up in this way?"

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Illinois Central

EXCURSION RATES.

Excursion tickets will be sold by the Illinois Central, to the points, and at rates, as follows:

Fare and one-third on Certificate Plan. See Circular No. 100—Meeting Iowa State Dental Society, May 7-7.

St. Louis City, Iowa.—Grand Lodge A. O. U. W. and Degree of Honor of Iowa, May 12-14.

Washington, D. C.—Congress of American Physicians and Surgeons, May 19-21.

New Orleans, La.—Annual Convention International Association of Chiefs of Police, May 12-16.

Storm Lake, Iowa.—Iowa Woman's Home Missionary Society, May 27-28.

Open Rate of one and one-third Fare. Des Moines, Ia.—Annual Convention, Iowa State Sabbath School Association, June 16-18.

OPEN RATE OF ONE FARE PLUS 20c Home-seekers' Excursions, West, South and East and South-West, April 21 and May 15 and 16, June 2 and 16.

One Fare. New Orleans, La.—Annual Meeting American Medical Ass., May 7-9.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—State G. A. R. Encampment, May 19-21.

For particulars as to rates, etc., apply to any Illinois Central ticket agent, or address T. J. MERRY, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, Dubuque, Iowa.

TIRRILL & PIERCE

are Loaning Money as cheap as any person or corporation.

Baths

Most all diseases are caused by poisonous secretions, which clog the channels of NATURE.

The name and the symptoms may be different, but the cause of disease is usually traced to the impure action of the millions of pores of the human body. A bath in accordance with scientific requirements is the best preventative and remedy known. The methods employed by me are the most scientific ever invented or discovered for dispelling disease. Results tell the story. Give me a trial, this is the Constant system of baths. A complete lady attendant in charge of the ladies department.

Office and bath rooms on Franklin street, opposite Globe Hotel, 6th St.

G. D. GATES.

A Burning Question

at present is that of

Coal

We have on hand a choice assortment of the most desirable grades of soft coal at the lowest prices consistent with the market. All coal promises to be scarce later in the season and prices will rule higher.

HOLLISTER LUMBER COMPANY.

In France it is illegal to catch frogs at night.

A recent report shows that 2,509 Christians were murdered in 1901 by the Turks. In only 61 cases were the murderers punished, and then with not more than four years' imprisonment.

Warning. If you have kidney or bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for the results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. Denton & Ward.

Ironing Ribbons. In ironing ribbons instead of placing the ribbon on the ironing board and passing the iron over and over the surface the result will be more satisfactory if the ribbon is drawn from under the iron a few inches at a time, taking care that the edges are kept even, else the ribbon will present a crooked appearance.

Enamelled Baths. Enamelled baths are the ideal of the housewife who does not understand how to clean a tub. They retain their pristine freshness. Vigorous scrubbing of them is not desirable, but a simple way of cleaning them is this: First wipe out the tub with a dry cloth, then thoroughly rub it with a cloth dipped in a hot turpentine solution, which nothing is better for removing stains. After the tub has been gently scoured in this manner rinse with clear warm water, dry with a fresh cloth, and the tub will look like new.

Teach Your Daughter to Work. Any American girl is possibly and probably going to need to fall back upon her own resources some time. The ups and downs of fortune are too certain and too conspicuous to need pointing out. To bring up a girl without any training in a useful occupation is not simply imprudent and foolish, but it is a crime. Let us give our girls independence to make and keep it sweet and perfect. The darkest tragedies of life grow out of the ignorance, helplessness and dependence of women. Courage, training in work, independence of character and self-reliance—these, with high ideals of womanhood for inspiration, are what every girl needs. Only through intelligent work can the highest character be attained, and the growth of character is the whole purpose of this school which we call "The World"—Woman's Home Companion.

Never Kill Rats With Poison. To administer poison to rats in the house in which human beings dwell is foolish. It is a crime. Let us give the little beast to be doctored with a death dealing dose of arsenic, strychnine or prussic acid, and in the throes of approaching dissolution he doubles himself up in a narrow space between the walls of some close corner in the dark cellar and dies. In a few hours the horrible stench of his decomposing body permeates the atmosphere of the house, and in a day or two the atmosphere is saturated with mephitic gases that indicate other sources of contamination that may cause death. When war is made upon the rat in the house, let him be caught in a trap. Any trap that is workable will do.

The Solecism Box. The children of our household, says a writer in a magazine, take a great deal of interest in what is known in the family as "the solecism box." This is a small box into which any one may drop a slip of paper containing a word or phrase that has come under their notice. These notes are not made personal at all, although at the weekly opening of the box some of us readily recognize and acknowledge our mistakes. It is a very interesting thing, I believe, makes even the grown-ups a little more careful than we should otherwise be.

Children and Late Hours. Put the children to bed early. If you have to look after them, let your own eyes don't let them sit up late as a rule on any terms. You need and ought to have some time to yourself for rest and recreation, and it will be bad for the children as well as yourself if you don't get it. The important thing is, get your thoughts directed into fresh channels or in time you will find it difficult to talk or think of anything except the house and the children.

Lamp Wicks. If a lampwick proves troublesome and will not move up and down easily, try drawing a thread or two from one side. In turning out a lamp do not blow straight down on it, but across it, first

turning the wick far down. When trimming a wick do not cut off the brown tinder, as it helps in relighting; draw a cloth over it to remove stray bits.

To Poach Eggs in a Ball. To poach eggs in a ball is a knack known to all clever cooks. The water is heated to boiling and then rapidly stirred till a small whirlpool is produced, in the hollow heart of which the egg is placed. The motion of the water crystallizes the white instantly into a circular covering for the unbroken yolk.

Bad Manicuring. Many women suffer from the results of bad manicuring. First aid to these sufferers is the advice to give up having their nails manicured unless they can find a good manicure. Here is a good remedy for chipped and mutilated cuticles: Buy 10 cents' worth of pure olive oil and a small tin cup. Heat the oil over a gas jet, taking care that it does not get too hot. Soak the fingers in the oil for fifteen minutes, reheat the oil if it gets too cool. Do this three times a week, and in two weeks there will be surprising results.

Homemade Pastry Bag. A homemade pastry bag costs less than one ready made and is quite as serviceable. Buy a twelve inch square of rubber cloth. Fold it together from opposite corners, sew the edges together and you have a serviceable bag. Cut off the point and make it large enough to hold a pastry tube when slipped inside. The tubes cost 15 cents each, and three are sufficient for the woman who enjoys a little fancy cooking and pretty finishing of everyday dishes—Good Housekeeping.

Does Your Child Sneeze? How many white mothers know whether their children breathe well or not? How many take the pains to teach their offspring the office of the nose as compared with that of the mouth? How many are intelligent enough to realize that the difference between letting a child sleep opened mouthed and closed is the difference between a nuisance and decent behavior?

From a Cat Scratch. On the arm, to the worst sort of a burn, sore or boil, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a quick cure. In buying Witch Hazel Salve, be particular to get DeWitt's—this is the salve that heals without leaving a scar. A specific for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. Sold by Smith Bros.

A melon patch in a cornfield will sometimes neutralize the work of the local Sunday school.

Little Early Risers. Now and then, at bedtime will cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the famous little pills that cure by arousing the secretions, moving the bowels gently, yet effectively, and giving such strength to the glands of the stomach and liver that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely, and if their use is continued for a few days, there will be no return of the complaint. Sold by Smith Bros.

The largest dome in the world is that of the Lutheran church at Warsaw. Its interior diameter is 200 feet. That of the British museum library is 130 feet.

The X-Rays. Recent experiments, by practical tests and examination with the aid of the X-Rays, establish it as a fact that Catarrh of the Stomach is not a disease of itself, but that it results from repeated attacks of indigestion. "How Can I Cure My Indigestion?" Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is curing thousands. It will cure you of indigestion and dyspepsia, and prevent or cure Catarrh of the Stomach. Kodol digests what you eat—makes the stomach strong. Sold by Smith Bros.

Meat originally meant any kind of food.

The Wastes of the Body. Every seven days the blood, muscles and bones of a man of average size loses two pounds of worn-out tissue. This waste cannot be replenished and the health and strength kept up without perfect digestion. When the stomach and digestive organs fail to perform their functions, the strength lets down, health gives way, and disease sets up. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that rebuilds the tissues and protects the health and strength of the mind and body. Kodol cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. It is an ideal spring tonic. Sold by Smith Bros.

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