by're facts that speak for themselves, is the result is speak for themselves, but other people might exaggerate them. Well, to begin with, this girl, a day or so after she arrived here was seen kining the picture of Dr. Waring which is had cut from a newspaper. I tell you this, 'cause you'll hear it anyway, and the gossips think it shows a previous acquaintance between the two. But I hold that as girls have matines their saily have adored the scholarly man, bough she had never seen him.'

The man Trask is a sharp one. He sees all there is to see, and since there's practically nothing to see that solves

"Go on."
Then, they say, the girl left marks, ackaged, the secretary, rubbed them f ment morning, as soon as the body was discovered. We have the word of movelnesses for this episode."

"Well, then, ever since the tragedy, Miss Austin hes acted queer. Queer hall sorts of ways. She is ead and solate one minute, and saucy and inspendent the next. I can't make her set at all. And she is more than half his election. a lere with this Lockwood. I have a cut him out, you see. And I figure, fou prove the case against Miss Auswhup the smole matter, and make it em miclde-

You figure that she'll throw over be aghast at the mon's plan. don't try to deceive you.

dath, yet temember that I never knew Stone went on drawing our a string him in life, and that, while I want to of unimportant questions in a monoto-steam death in any case but one. I nous voice, and at length, he said, in do not want to o not want to if it implicates Anita the same unimportant way

a ring on the forehead.

A seal ring?

Oh, no. Not a finger ring, but a

irele, about two inches neross, a red mark, as if it had been made as a sign at the closed door.

but I'm told it was a clearly defined over drele, quite evident a impressed with

ther's reconstruct the case.

said: Waring sat at his desk his secretary outside in that hall?

Yes, the Japanese, the other one, the one that disappeared, brought in sater, and then Doctor Waring closed e door and looked it. Immediately?

I don't know that, but anyway, no the that we know of saw him again alive Nogi is under no suspicion, for alive Nogi is under no suspicion, for alive he cance out of the room, the decter rose and locked the door. Lock-wood can't be suspected, as he heard the door locked, and couldn't get in. He is more or less suspected because this penholder, but unch as I should like to think him the criminal, I know "Tou're."

Tes, because I want the truth, Can rice Trask.

I think so:

The latter and interest

Think so."

You still eliminate suicide?"

I can't see how I can think it. as if ready to interrupt any air, as if ready to interrupt any air

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Task Conspires

Well Task Company

Well Task Company

Well Task Conspires

Well Task Conspire

hat."
"You must be crazy, Mr. Trask."
"It wish."
"Trask went off to bed, and Stone and the young assistant sat and looked at each other.
"You haven't seen her yet." Trask redded his sagacious head. "Wait till redded his sagacious head."
"Give me all the points against her,"
"It will. I'd rather you knew them from me. Not that I'll color them—
they're facts that speak for themselves, they to must be either suicide or murder, then it follows that either the weapon isn't gone or the room isn't locked up."

"Wasn't, you mean."

"It is possible." Stone agreed. "but not very probable. She denies they were remainted?"

"Its. Vows she never saw him untit easight she went to his lecture, soon after her arrival here."

"What is she in Corlinth for?"

"To sketch—she's an arrist."

"The next countries and since there's practically nothing to see that solves the mystery, he sent for me. It would be a good one on me, Terence, if I have to give the thing up as unsolvable."

"That won't happen, F. Stone, but I'm free to confess that I can't see any way to look."

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"That won't happen, F. Stone, but I'm free to confess that I can't see any way to look."

What is she in Corinth for?"

"To sketch—she's an artist."

"Go on."

"Well, as I said, she must have come be that Sunday night, for one of the barders at the house she lives in saw he cross the snowy field. Also, the feetprints just fitted her shoes. Also, the tracks led right up on the side north house and borrow and the interview with the detective took place in the room of the tragedy itself.

Stone noticed that the girl showed no house and the side north house and the interview with the detective took place in the room of the tragedy itself.

footprints just fitted her shoes. Also, the tracks led right up on the side porch here to that long French window. And her right back again to the Adams loung."

"When!" Fibsy exploded. "aren't "When!" Fibsy exploded. "aren't "Well, that's what they tell me—"Track asserted, doggedly, "and I want yes to know it all. Mr. Stone, before its other people tell you a garbled version."

"Go on."

"That child commit murder? Never!"

But a few moments later he was not But a few moments later he was not

then, they say, the girl left marks quite so sure of his negation. der dress trimming on that chair, and looked at her. He lekwand the secretary publish them. bed no occasion to speak, unless ad-dressed, so, in silence, he marely for his sees fenst on the piquant face with its

"Who are the witnesses?"

The the Japanese butler, and Miss directly. "Did you knew Dr. Waring who lives in this house." before you came to Cortnib. Miss Aus-

No." she said. a little hesitantly; "I had heard of him, but I had never "How had you heard of him?"

"There was much in the papers about "And that interested you?"
"Not specially," she said, with a sudden accession of hanteur.

And thereupon she became a most unsatisfactory witness. She listened to Stone's questions with an absent-mindthe secretary for you, rejed Fiber, his by a movement of her head. She even Exactly that You see, Mr. Stone, though it amazed him, also filled him While I with a strange exultant joy, and made

"And when you saw Dr. Waring that

I understand, said Stone, seem night was there a red ring on his fore-agy not so shocked at the conversation head?

No. said Miss Austin, and then, There's another queer thing, said suddenly awakening to what she had lask. They tell me that when the done, she cried imperiously. I mean, body was found there was the impress I don't know. I wasn't here.

Stone smiled gravely. You were iere." he said. what happened during your visit.

It remained on the flesh:

"Until the embalming process took gram for Miss Austin. It had arrived the door. It was its bringing a telesize. That removed it. I didn't see at the Adams house, and had been sent Miss Mystery read it, with great dif-

figuity controlled her agitation, as she quickly went to the blazing log five and "Sounds like a sign of a secret so quickly went to the blazing log fire and clett." Fibry suggested, but Stone paid dropped the paper in Skip over to the triegraph office and Skip over to the triegraph office and

get a copy, said Stone quietly, and Fibry obeyed. Then to Miss Austin's continued distress. Stone read the message aloud done that disappeared, brought in twas from San Francisco, and it said.

Better own up and tell the whole be door and locked it.

Better own up and tell the whole truth. I have annexed Carl. It was signed merely "A" and apparently it was of dire import to its recipient. Miss Mystery sat silent and wide-eyed in

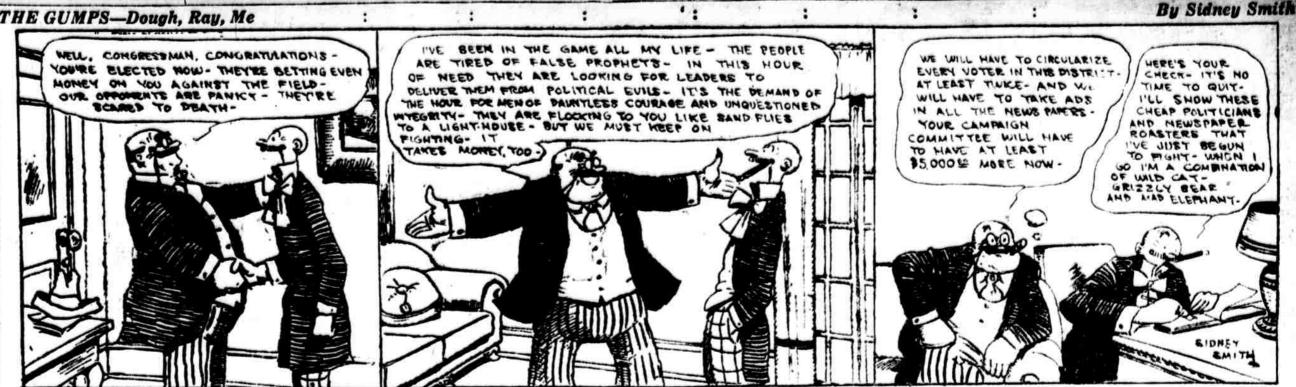
desperation as she looked hopelessly from one to another.

"Don't you think," said Stone, not unkindly, "that you'd better follow A's advice and make a clean breast of the

Miss Mystery's Testimony
Miss Mystery looked from Stone's
impassive face to Fibsy's eager boyish
countenance. Then she looked at Mau-

The latter showed deepest sympathy

THE GUMPS—Dough, Ray, Me



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—The Thought Beautiful



SHE'S A HAZZARD ALLRIGHT! BUT WE ALL GOT TO COME TO IT! IAI A FEW MONTHS WE'LL FORGET WE EVER HAD LEGS ! WILL GETTIN USED TO KNOWIN HAD 'EM TOO! HOW KIN! SHE WALK?

TO THINK AFTER ALL THESE MOUTHS OF COMMON SENSE THE BIRDS WHO MAKE FASHIDAS COULD PUT IT OVER ON US LIKE THAT! GOODNESS KNOWS HOW OR RUL FOR THE 505 THERE'S PIERRE DE COCOA CROSS NO THE STYRET MOW' LOOK' F WHERE ? SHOW ME Copyright, 1925, by Public Ladger Co.

By Hayward Begintered U. S. Parent Office. FET O E HAT WARD . E

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says unscrupulous persons still seem to be using a very inferior quality of wood in the wood alcohol.

MICKEY (HIMSELF) McGUIRE By FONTAINE FOX MICKEY MEGUIRE'S METHOD OF STOPPING IS GONNA WEAR THE MAN WITH THE BALL IS TO KNOCK GLOVES THEN I HIM DOWN, SO IT WAS A GREAT IDEA TO GET HIM TO WEAR THOSE BOXING GLOVES IN THE FOOTBALL GAME.

By DWIG SCHOOL DAYS Turas a Calm SELL NIAM AND THE MISH'S PAIS LIGHT SARING CLEAR OSE THE HILL AND I WHEN FREEDS MITH WITH SELECT O'T THE DESTABLE STOOD HEILL THROW LONG LAST LICH THE IT' THE DIT STORT DE TALE HEY, MA. SUMMERS STICKHEY WINTS TO TRADE ME GUINEA DIES FOR THE BAB! DER THE LITTLE GENAN GRAVE AN' HE SAYS THAT IN A COUPLE O' WEEKS WELL HAVE OVER A PUMPOSO GUNEAPES! THIS IS CHE OF EN -IN THE MARTS OF TRADE

PETEY—Almost a Bloomer



-- I WOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED ELUDING TRACKERS WEIGHED HEAR ONTO HALF A BEARS ARE IF THIS FELLER WEIGHED HEAR.

How DO

MRS. BLOSSOM

WALT, I THOUGHT

POSSIBLY YOU MIGHT

LIKE PART OF A

BAKED





GASOLINE ALLEY-You Stay Where You're Put, Cupid

STAY RIGHT HERE, SKEEZIX!

THERE'S SOMEONE

AT THE DOOR

