

The Adventures of the Mazarin Stone

A New Sherlock Holmes Story
By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

"Nonsense! I have had them followed. Two can play at that game, Holmes."

"It is a small point, Count Sylvius, but perhaps you would kindly give me my prefix when you address me. You can understand that, with my routine of work, I should find myself on familiar terms with half the rouges' galleries, and you will agree that exceptions are invidious."

"Well, Mr. Holmes, then."

"Excellent! But I assure you you are mistaken about my alleged agents."

Count Sylvius laughed contemptuously.

"Other people can observe as well as you. Yesterday there was an old sporting man. Today it was an elderly woman. They held me in view all day."

"Really, sir, you compliment me. Old Baron Dowson said the night before he was hanged that in my case the law had gained the stage had lost. And now you give my little impersonations your kindly praise!"

"It was you—you yourself?"

Holmes shrugged his shoulders.

"You can see in the corner the parol which you so politely handed to me in the Minorities before you began to suspect."

"If I had known, you might never—"

"Have seen this humble home again. I was well aware of it. We all have neglected opportunities to deplore. As it happens, you did not know, so here we are!"

The Count's knotted brows gathered more heavily over his menacing eyes.

"What you say only makes the matter worse. It was not your agents, but your play-acting, busy-body self! You admit that you have dogged me. Why?"

"Come now, Count. You used to shoot lions in Algeria."

"Well?"

"Why? The sport—the excitement—the danger!"

"And, no doubt, to free the country from a pest?"

"Exactly!"

"My reasons in a nutshell!"

The Count sprang to his feet, and his hand involuntarily moved back to his hip pocket.

"Sit down, sir, sit down! There was another, more practical reason. I want that yellow diamond!"

Count Sylvius lay back in his chair with an evil smile.

"Upon my word!" said he.

"You knew that I was after you for that. The real reason why you are here tonight is to find out how much I know about the matter and how far my removal is absolutely essential. Well, I should say that, from your point of view, it is absolutely essential, for I know all about it, save for one thing, which you are about to tell me."

"Oh, indeed! And, pray, what is this missing fact?"

"Where the Crown diamond now is."

The Count looked sharply at his companion. "Oh, you want to know that, do you? How the devil should I be able to tell you where it is?"

"You can, and you will."

"Indeed!"

"You can't bluff me, Count Sylvius."

Holmes's eyes, as he gazed at him, contracted and lightened until they were

two menacing points of steel. "You are absolutely plateglass. I see to the very back of your mind."

"Then, of course, you see where the diamond is!"

Holmes clapped his hands with amusement, and then pointed a derisive finger. "Then you do know. You have admitted it!"

"I admit nothing."

"Now, Count, if you will be reasonable, we can do business. If not, you will get hurt."

Count Sylvius threw up his eyes to the ceiling. "And you talk about bluff!" said he.

PART TWO

Holmes looked at him thoughtfully, like a master chessplayer who meditates his crowning move. Then he threw open the table drawer and drew out a squat note-book.

"Do you know what I keep in this book?"

"No, sir, I do not!"

"Me?"

"Yes, sir, you! You are all here—every action of your vile and dangerous life!"

"Damn you, Holmes!" cried the Count, with blazing eyes. "There are limits to my patience!"

"It's all here, Count. The real facts as to the death of old Mrs. Harold, who left you the Blymer estate, which you so rapidly gambled away."

"You are dreaming!"

"And the complete life history of Miss Minnie Warrender."

"That! You will make nothing of that!"

"Plenty more here, Count. Here is the robbery in the train-de-luxe to the Riviera on February 13, 1922. Here is the forged check in the same year on the Credit Lyonnais."

"No; you're wrong there."

"Then I am right on the others! Now, Count, you are a card player. When the other fellow has all the trumps, it saves time to throw down your hand."

"What has all this talk to do with the jewel of which you spoke?"

"Gently, Count. Restrain that eager mind! Let me get to the points in my own humdrum fashion. I have all this against you; but, above all, I have a clear case against both you and your fighting bully in the case of the Crown diamond."

"Indeed!"

"I have the cabman who took you to Whitehall and the cabman who brought you away. I have the Commissionaire who saw you near the case. I have Ikey Sanders, who refused to cut it up for you. Ikey has peached, and the game is up."

The veins stood out on the Count's forehead. His dark, hairy hands were clenched in a convulsion of restrained emotion. He tried to speak, but the words would not shape themselves.

"That's the hand I play from," said Holmes. "I put it all upon the table. But one card is missing. It's the King of Diamonds. I don't know where the stone is."

"You? Now, be reasonable, Count. Consider the situation. You are going to be locked up for twenty years. So is Sam Merton. What good are you going to get out of your diamond?"

None in the world. But if you hand it over—well, I'll compound a felony. We don't want you or Sam. We want the stone. Give that up, and so far as I am concerned you can go free so long as you behave yourself in the future. If you make another slip—well, it will be the last. But this time my commission is to get the stone, not you."

"But if I refuse?"

"Why, then—alas!—it must be you and not the stone."

Billy had appeared in answer to a ring.

"I think, Count, that it would be as well to have your friend Sam at this conference. After all, his interests should be represented. Billy, you will see a large and ugly gentleman outside the front door. Ask him to come up."

"If he won't come sir?"

"No violence, Billy. Don't be rough with him. If you tell him that Count Sylvius wants him he will certainly come."

"What are you going to do now?" asked the Count, as Billy disappeared.

"My friend Watson was with me just now. I told him that I had a shark and a gudgeon in my net; now I am drawing the net and up they come together."

The count had risen from his chair, and his hands were behind his back. Holmes held something half protruding from his pocket of his dressing gown.

"You won't die in your bed, Holmes."

"I have often had the same idea. Does it matter very much? After all, Count, your own exit is more likely to be perpendicular than horizontal. But these anticipations of the future are morbid. Why not give ourselves up to the unrestrained enjoyment of the present?"

A sudden wild-beast light sprang up in the dark, menacing eyes of the master criminal. Holmes's figure seemed to grow taller as he grew tense and ready.

"It is no use your fingering your revolver, my friend," he said, in a quiet voice. "You know perfectly well that you dare not use it, even if I gave you time to draw it. Nasty, noisy things, revolvers, Count. Better stick to air-guns. Ah! I think I hear the fairy footsteps of your estimable partner. Good day, Mr. Merton. Rather dull in the streets, is it not?"

(To be continued Friday)

Traction Company Drops

Rushville Power Plant

RUSHVILLE, Ind., Aug. 24.—Abandonment to the Rushville power plant by the Indianapolis and Cincinnati traction company, in furtherance of improvement plans looking to uniformity of the whole line, is a policy recently announced by the company in preparation for renewed business that is expected with restrictive legislation and other causes which will decrease competition by auto busses. Long distance travel and freight transportation have grown instead of decreasing with auto transportation and a revival of short-haul business is expected soon.

TRADE MISSION SAILS TO BOOST U. S. COMMERCE



Dr. C. J. Owens, head of U. S. international trade commission.

The American international trade commission has sailed for Europe on the Homeric to boost American export trade abroad. The pilgrims are headed by C. J. Owens, president of the Southern Commercial Congress.

Beveridge Worker

To Address Women

Mrs. Allen T. Flemming, of Indianapolis, who spoke on behalf of Senator Albert J. Beveridge during the primary campaign, will be here to speak to members of the Women's Republican club, in the Westcott hotel, at 10:30 Friday morning. Women who are interested in the work of the party are invited to attend.

Mrs. Flemming will be to the Republican tent on the chautauqua grounds in the afternoon and will be glad to meet women workers who are interested in the progress of the party. Mrs. Flemming is sent out by the state speakers bureau and was formerly identified with the W. C. T. U.

HER SEVERE BACKACHE ENDED

No one should suffer backache, rheumatic pains, sleep disturbing kidney and bladder ailments when Foley Kidney Pills may be so easily had. Mrs. J. D. Miller, Syracuse, New York, suffered with kidney trouble and rheumatism. "Finally I got Foley Kidney Pills and after taking two bottles, my backache is gone, and where I used to lie awake with rheumatic pains, I now sleep in comfort and enjoy a good night's rest." A. G. Luken Drug Co., 626-628 Main St.—Advertisement.

PALACE Theatre

TODAY

Rudolph Valentino and Katherine McDonald

In a splendid screen adaptation of C. N. and A. M. Williamson's sensational romance—

"Passion's Playground"

An intense love affair, with Monte Carlo as the background. Keeps one literally on edge as to the outcome.

With this, two big comedies—Snub Pollard and Mutt and Jeff.

COMING SUNDAY

The Peer of Screen Plays Zane Grey's

"GOLDEN DREAMS"

The Theatres

MURRETTE THEATRE

The little booklet, "What the Gentlemen Will Wear," has never aided Dame Fashion in the Frozen North. Frigid Fashions have been the same for years and years and will continue to remain the same. An amazing insight into the output of the Frozen North's Fifth Avenue shops is shown in the Pathe feature picture, "Nanook of the North."

The Eskimo gentleman is kept "well-dressed" by the skill of the women of his tribe with the fishbone needle threaded with deer sinews. There is no bother about "B. V. D's" or lingerie, as such things are not worn in the best Eskimo circles. The costume of men, women and children is of one general model, consisting of upper garment, which includes the "parka" or hood, trousers, boots and dog-skin mittens with the fur outside. Nanook, the Eskimo hero-adventurer, and Nyla, his leading lady, wear the only absolutely waterproof boots in existence. They are of seal-skin with the fur removed, the parts of the pattern being sewn together with sinews in a peculiar "lock-stitch" that makes the seam impervious even to air. Under the boot is worn two deer-skin socks, one with the hair next to the bare foot and the other with the hair next to the seal-skin boot.

Explorer Robert J. Flaherty, who produced the picture, declares that Eskimo gentlemen never wear straw hats, and that the Eskimo women have never seen a silk parasol.

WIFE BEATER ARRESTED

CONNSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 24.—Nicholas Windle, of Cambridge City, who has been selling baskets and novelties in Connersville this summer, was fined \$10 and costs and sentenced to 90 days in jail Wednesday, after he had been arrested for beating his wife. The beating was witnessed by boy scouts at the fair grounds and reported by them to the police.

STOP ITCHING SKIN

Zemo, the Clean, Antiseptic Liquid, Gives Prompt Relief,

There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and that cleanses and soothes the skin.

Ask your druggist for a 25c or \$1 bottle of Zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that Irritations, Pimples, Blackheads, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches and similar skin troubles will disappear.

Zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions, makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy.—Advertisement.

RICHMOND Theatre

Today and Tomorrow

The photoplay that is conceded to be greater than the greatest.

OTIS SKINNER

America's foremost character actor, in Edward Knoblock's famous spectacular drama—

"KISMET"

A marvel of cinema art—wonderful scenes of the Orient—a treat for those desiring to see the screen's and stage's greatest play.

Attempted Robberies

Stir Connersville Police

CONNSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 24.—An attempted hold-up of an auto-bus and a frustrated trial at burglary of a Connersville home, have aroused the vigilance of the police during the fair season. Neighbors, alarmed by the barking of a dog, investigated the home, which had been entered from a porch window, and it was found the thieves had left by a back door. Two men who ran out of an alley and tried to stop a jitney bus the same night were frightened away by the crowd. Four men in an auto during the same night, tried to steal a quantity of oil and tires from a station in east Connersville. They were frightened away by the return of the proprietor.

JACQUES' LITTLE WONDER CAPSULES

Quick Relief for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Constipation

On sale at Thistlethwaite's Drug Stores, Richmond, Ind., or 40 cents by mail postpaid for large package from Jacques Capsule Co., Plattsburg, N. Y.—Advertisement.

GARY WRECK REWARD IS RAISED TO 5,000

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—The reward offered by the Michigan Central railroad for the arrest and conviction of persons alleged to have caused the wreck of an express train at Gary, Ind., Sunday morning, was increased to \$5,000, according to an announcement.

PESKY BED-BUGS

(Pesky Devils Quietus) P. D. Q. is the new chemical that puts the everlasting to the Pesky bedbugs, roaches, fleas, ants and cooties—impossible for the pesky devils to exist where P. D. Q. is used.

Recommendations of Hotels, Hospitals, Railroad Companies and other public institutions are a guarantee to the public that the safest, quickest and most economical way of ridding the pesky insects is by the use of P. D. Q., as this chemical kills the eggs as well as the live ones, and will not injure the clothing.

A 5c package makes a full quart, enough to kill a million bedbugs, roaches, fleas or cooties—and also contains a patent spot to get the eggs nests in the hard-to-get-at places and save time. P. D. Q. can also be purchased in sealed bottles, double strength, liquid form.

Sold by A. G. Luken Drug Co.—Advertisement.

MURRETTE

Theatre Beautiful—"Where the Stars Twinkle First"

Today, Friday and Saturday

A thrilling story of the snowbound north—the first film of its kind, employing real Eskimo actors.



You'll Like It—It is Different

NANOOK OF THE NORTH

A Story of the Snowlands

An Extra Added Feature

"WHO WON THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND?"

An exact reproduction of the famous sea fight between the British and German navies.

YES, THESE POPULAR

Four Harmony Boys

In songs you'll like are here in an entire change of program.

Also Pathe News Weekly

Admission—Matinee, 25 cents - - - Nights, 40 cents
Children, All Shows, 15 cents

Time of Show—1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30
Vaudeville—3:30, 7:30, 9:30

Palais Royal

RICHMOND'S DAYLIGHT STORE

Women's and Misses'

AUTUMN FROCKS

of Distinction

With the Autumn season right at the door, "of course" you have in mind a smart new Silk or Cloth frock. We are now showing a charming selection of alluring new modes in both Silk and Cloth Frocks for Autumn wear. Every one possesses beauty and originality in design. The very latest fashion decree, featuring the new draped line, panels and unique sleeves. You are sure to recognize the beauty in these frocks the moment you view them.

MODERATELY PRICED

\$15.00 to \$150.00

"New Arrivals in Blouses and Skirts"



"The Fall Corsets Are Here for Your Selection"

CHAUTAUQUA

Richmond's Own—It's Yours to Boost!

Standard Time

TONIGHT

7:00 p. m.--Ver Haar Concert Co.

Mme. Ver Haar appeared on the Earlham platform last winter and her concert proved the finest number of the year

8:00 p. m. -- Program by Billy Sunday Club and Virginia Asher Women's Council

8:30 p. m. -- JESSIE RAE TAYLOR

Known the world over as the cleverest make-up and quick-change artist. An evening of character study unlike any other number on this season's offering. You will like Jessie Rae Taylor.

Come Today! Bring Your Lunch! Don't Miss a Number!

TOMORROW

3:00 - 7:00 p. m. -- Garner's Original Jubilee Singers

The Real Thing

8:00 p. m.--Arthur Dougherty Rees

"The Harding Administration Up to Date" (non-partisan, but handled intelligently and without gloves). Mr. Rees is a forceful speaker, a broad, constructive thinker and fully capable of dealing with this subject.