

# The "Monument"

BY J. S. FLETCHER.  
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"Since I left you this afternoon," began the superintendent. "I've been thinking a good deal about him. Brushing up my memory, you know. And I've remembered something—may be a bit in it, and there may be too. But I told you he never went away anywhere? However, I've recollected, now I come to think of it, that every now and then he used to go into Hall for the day. And I know where he went."

"Well," said Sellathwaite.

"He used to go to a certain stock and share broker," continued the superintendent. "Mr. Wallford, Bow-lal-lane. He once told me of it. Did that for years—three or four times a year."

"You think Mr. Wallford could tell something," suggested Sellathwaite.

"I think he'd know what nobody else does," answered the superintendent with a meaning smile. "But he's got nothing to stockbrokers' offices."

"Good notion!" said Sellathwaite.

He went into Hall next morning, and soon after 11 o'clock found himself in Mr. Wallford's presence. The stockbroker was an elderly man; the sort of man, Sellathwaite felt, in whom you could repose confidence. And pleading him to secrecy, Sellathwaite told him why he was there. Wallford showed no great surprise; the smile with which he received the ex-detective's revelations was more cynical than astonished.

"Um!" he said. "Well, the man had a rare instinct for financial matters."

"You had many dealings with him?" inquired Sellathwaite.

"A long series of them, extending over many years," replied Wallford. "He first came to me about—let's see, 18 years ago. He used to come, say, every quarter."

"Let me ask you a straight question," said Sellathwaite. "Was he a gambler? For I believe—I'm giving to understand, anyway—that you can gamble in stocks and shares as you can at cards and in horse racing. Was that his game?"

"No," answered the stockbroker with decision. "Not at all. He was a money-maker. He was not a gambler—if we call him a speculator, we should in a way be wrong. He'd a positive intuition, an instinct, sure and keen, for buying up shares which, dead certain, became of extraordinary value. It's a positive fact that in all my dealings with him I never once knew him to go wrong—never! Whatever he touched seemed to turn out just as he said it would. In fact, between ourselves, I came to have such a belief in his judgment that I followed it myself, and, of course, profited. The man was a wonder! If he'd liked, and had gone in for things in a very big way, he'd have been a millionaire."

"And as it is?" suggested Sellathwaite.

"From your knowledge—"

"I should say he's left a lot of money behind him," said Wallford. "I shall be curious to know. But I guess nobody knew how much he'd got—except himself."

Sellathwaite went away then and back to Hathersea and helped himself to a good deal of the money he'd found. Often, in the course of his professional experience, Sellathwaite had found himself compelled to wait while some new move developed in the particular game he was playing, but he had never waited with so much impatience and restlessness as on this occasion. For an extraordinary curiosity had seized upon and obsessed him—he wanted to know what it all meant.

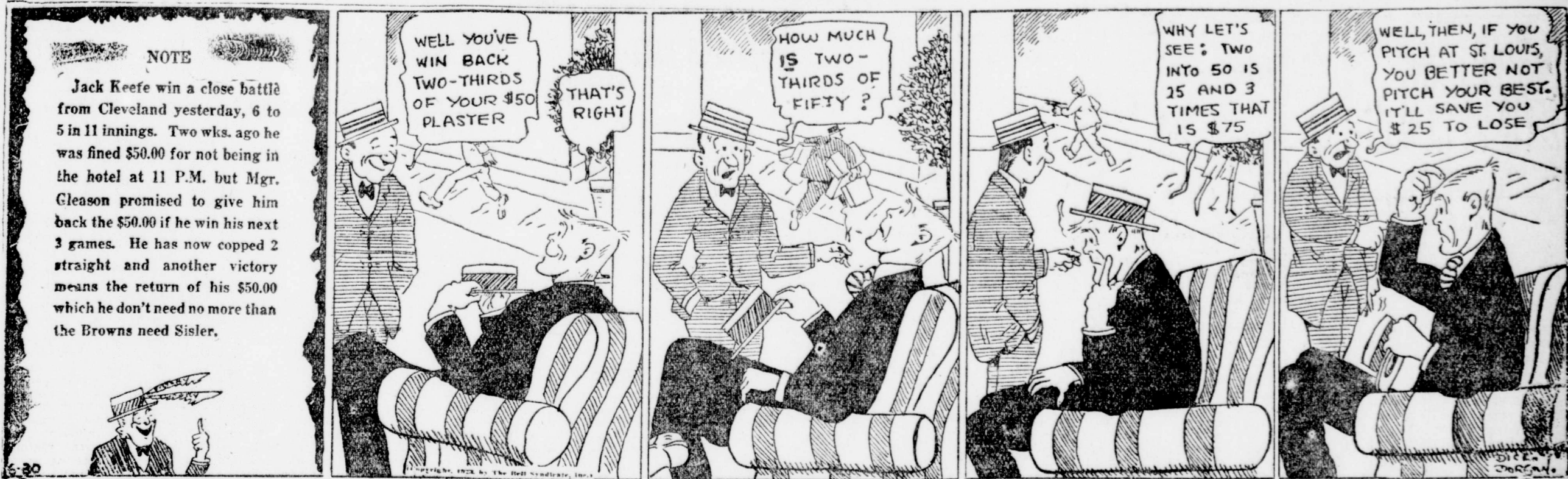
But he had to wait until the middle of the next afternoon; wait until the man about whom he was so inquisitive was laid to rest in the little churchyard. He watched the funeral proceedings from behind an ancient yew-tree; it was as the superintendent has proph-

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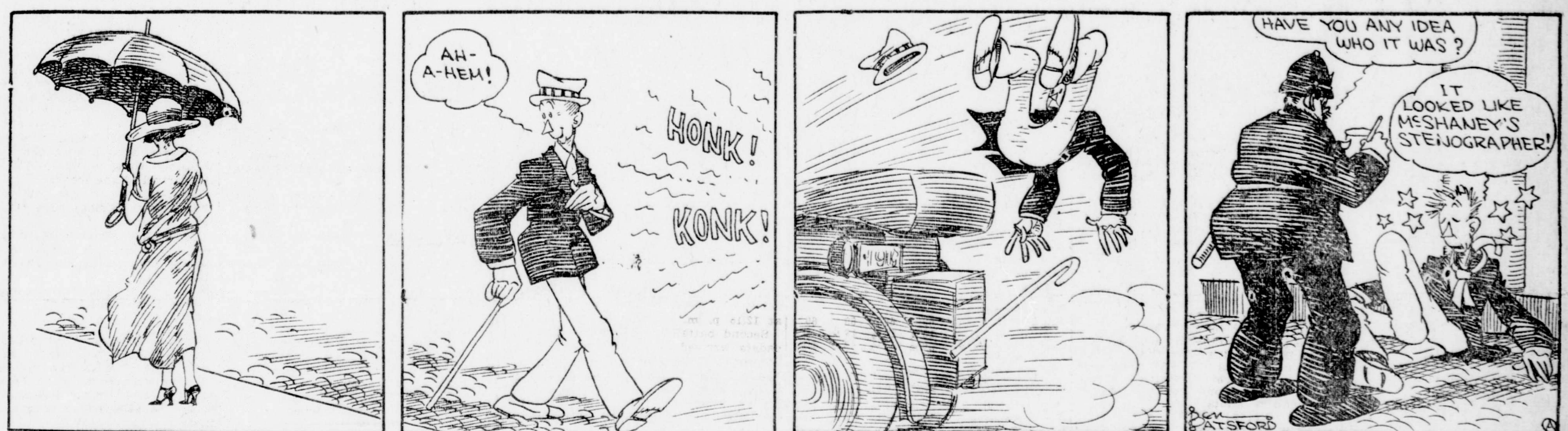
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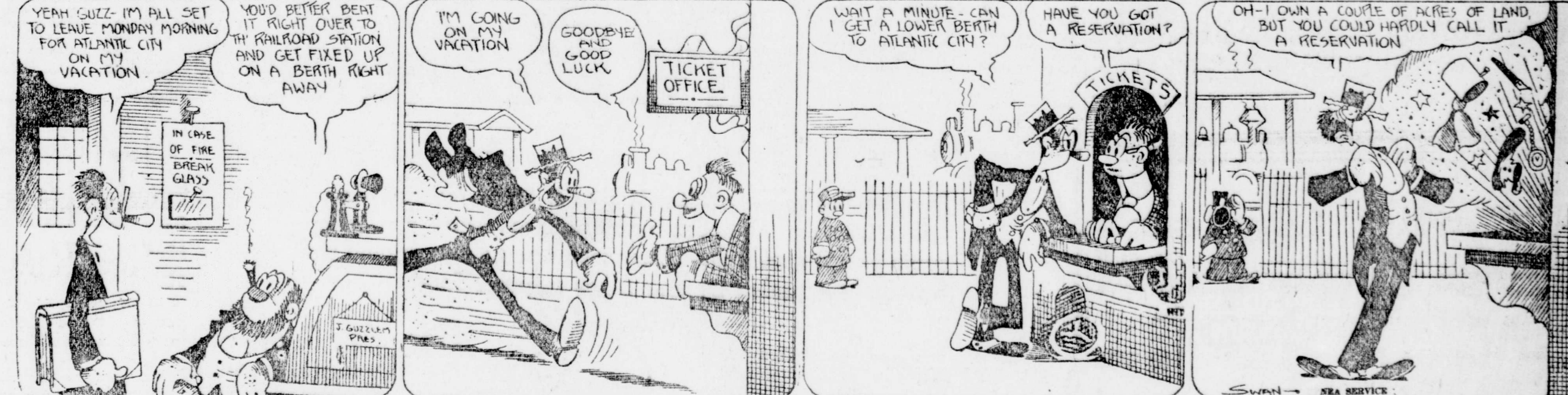
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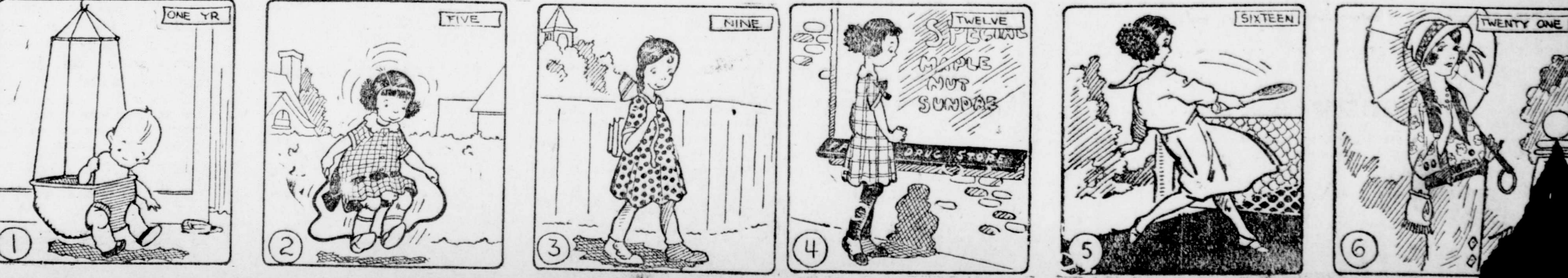
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**ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS**  
by Olive Roberts Barton

NO. 18.—KITTY—KAT TOWN.

"Mew! Mew! Mew!"

That was what the Twins heard when they stopped at Kitty-Kat Town.

Not only was there every kind of real cats, but all the story cats and play cats.

"Mew!" said a large white puss. "Who are you?"

"We're Nancy and Nick," answered the Twins. "We're come to look for Ruby Joan. Did you see her?"

"Ruby Joan," repeated the cat, blinking. "Is she Persian or Angora or Maltese?"

"None of them," answered Nancy. "She's rag."

"Rag?" exclaimed the white cat, lifting her eyebrows. "Oh, then she must be related to the cotton-cat."

"She's not a cat at all," said Nancy. "She's a doll!"

"Oh!" said the cat. "A doll. I don't like dolls! They're silly things. They can only stare and never think of feeling you."

And she walked away.

Along came the Cat-With-a-Fiddle. "Hi-diddle, diddle!" he purred as he saw the Twins. "Who are you?"

"Nancy and Nick," answered the Twins again. "Did you see Ruby Joan?"

"Never heard of her," said the cat, "but then I haven't been around much. Wait and I'll go and ask the Cat-That's-Best-to-London-to-See-the-Queen."

But the London Cat really had not seen her either. On his travels, he said, he had only mixed with the very best of society and knew nothing of rage or rag dolls.

Puss-in-Boots had travelled a lot and knew a lot, too.

"I wish I had a dollar for every rag doll I've seen on my trips," he said, "also corn-cob dolls and clothes-pin dolls. But I wouldn't know which one was yours, my dears."

There was nothing to do but leave Kitty-Kat Town and go look for the lost dollie.

(To Be Continued.)

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**STRIKERS USE STONES AT SYDNEY, NOVA SCOTIA**

SYDNEY, N. S., June 28.—Magistrate W. A. G. Hill was struck on the head by a stone and knocked unconscious tonight while he was endeavoring to read the Riot Act at the Whitney Pier, where a series of raids and clashes between mobs of striking workmen of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company and city police commenced. Several policemen, who were guarding the magistrate, were hit by the volleys of stones, the most seriously hurt being Patrolman Andy Campbell, who received a cut on the arm.

At midnight the city police seem to be in control of the situation and no further disturbances were anticipated tonight.

The disturbance followed a walk-out of men-to-day in the Sydney steel plant, but in any event the delay in appointment of a board will not be great.

**NO STANDARD SET FOR CHIROPRACTORS**

By Staff Reporter.

TORONTO, June 29.—The Medical Act amendment of last session, designed to regulate the practice of chiropractors and osteopaths, will not become effective until the new Government provides machinery.

The statute provides that graduates of this year must pass a professional standard set by the act, and while the amendment was to be effective from July 1, the board or boards which are to fix that standard have not been constituted. At Premier Drury's office today it was intimated that such action will be left to the new cabinet.

It is assumed that the registration of drugless physicians now practicing may proceed, as required by the new act, but in any event the delay in appointment of a board will not be great.