

THE MAELSTROM

BY FRANK FROEST.

Late Superintendent of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard.

"I can't express how I felt. My quick anger against my father was no less intense than his long-nursed hatred."

"We talked long. I finally refused his offer to go back to Canada, and told him that I would never take another penny from my father. He was against that. He argued that it was the least Mr. Greye-Stratton could do for me."

"When he saw I was determined he pointed out the possibility that I might be Mr. Greye-Stratton's heiress, and that to refuse the allowance might embitter him against me." She flamed for a moment into passion. "As if I wanted anything—anything from that man!"

"When he left me I scarcely knew what to do—what action to take. I resolved to do nothing. After all, when I was in a colder mood I could see nothing that I could do. I could not or would not attempt a reconciliation with my father. I could not attempt the vindication of my mother. I remained on as they were before—except that I had my brother."

"He went back to Canada and the United States. Now and again I had letters from him. He had a hard struggle to make ends meet."

"Hallett nodded mechanically. Something in her tone made him begin to see the brother in a less sympathetic light. He burst out on the question on the spur of the moment: "He died—I meant he wrote to you for money?"

She winced. "Yes; he wrote to me for money. A little more than a year ago he was in England again. He has stayed here ever since. He called on Mr. Greye-Stratton and something happened—what I don't know. I suppose there were reprimands, but my brother told me little but that he was now entirely without resources. Mr. Greye-Stratton—Hallett noted that she persisted in the formal mode of reference—had cut off all help from him. I don't know if Mr. Menzies has said anything to you about my brother?" She flashed the question at him suddenly.

"Not a word. This is the first I have heard of his existence."

"I ask because he questioned me closely about him. My brother is a hard man, Mr. Hallett, and his outlook on life is different to that of the ordinary person. Circumstances have been against him. He was driven to find a living how he could. I want you to remember that if he was driven to it. I helped as far as I could, but he had heavy expenses. He signed my father's name to some cheques."

"He committed forgery?"

"Yes. The canceled cheques came into the hands of some one else, who knew that Dick Errol was my brother. He threatened to pass them on to Scotland Yard and give evidence against Dick unless I paid. Last night there was an appointment made at my flat. The price he needed was greater than I could pay. When he went I followed him. I knew he had the cheques on him and I hoped that I might find some way to get them from him."

"Just before I met you I had appealed to him again. He refused. He had the cheques in his hand. I

snatched them to you on the impulse of the moment. That is all, Mr. Hallett."

"But there is something more," he said; "something you have not said." She shook her head, her lips pressed tightly together. "I have said all I can—all I dare. You helped me, Mr. Hallett, and I have told you more even than I have the detectives. It has been a relief"—she sighed—"to tell any one."

Jimmie was silenced. Yet a score of questions trembled on his lips. Trained to see the weak points in a narration, he could not fail to realize that there were gaps in the story—gaps that needed filling before one could come to full judgment. She had passed no hint of the blackmailer, the man from whom she had the cheques. That he was closely linked with her in some manner he felt.

And then speculation was lost in a rush of pity for the girl, who had been so unwittingly dragged into a maelstrom from which he could see no way of escape. That the man Errol was a scoundrel was certain on her own showing. He glimpsed through her reticence the fresh tragedy that his advent had meant to her life.

Vainly he tried to see for what purpose she was being used. If course Errol had been bleeding her, but there was something more. It came to him suddenly. She knew the murderer—she had said so. Here was a motive for Errol—a motive more powerful than revenge or passion. She would stand to gain a fortune by Greye-Stratton's death, and Errol would look to dabbling his fingers in it.

Yet this was the man for whom she was playing with fire. He was not very clear about English legal methods, but he conceived that in trying to shield him she was laying herself open to suspicion. He had judged Menzies acutely.

If Greye-Stratton's fortune were to come to her, that detective would leave nothing undone to be absolutely sure that she had no hand in the crime. Points would arise, actions be revealed that would look black against her by the very reason that she had carefully concealed them.

"Miss Greye-Stratton," he said gravely, "forgive me for what I am going to say. I believe it is a crime here to be an accessory after the fact in a case of murder. Do you realize that? Don't you think it would be wiser for your sake—for your brother's sake—to be candid with the police? Believe me, all that you have told me is sure to be known sooner or later."

Her face was irrevocable. "You think they will find out? That it will be worse because I tried to conceal it?"

"I do. If you will take my advice—my sincere advice—you will come with me to Menzies now. Understand me. I shall not betray a word of our conversation without your permission."

She placed her elbow on the table and rested her chin in her cupped hands, staring across the room in reverie. Presently she stood up.

"I will think of it," she said. "I will think of it."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Wedding Ring.

No effective detective organ is dependent on one man.

Co-operation is the essence of all successful detective work, exactly as it is in the carrying on of any great business. Scotland Yard will throw a score, a hundred, ten thousand men into an enterprise, if needed be, and every one of them from the supreme brain downward will have an understudy ready at any moment to pick up a duty abandoned from any cause.

No individual is vital, though some may be valuable. Every fact, every definite conclusion arrived at is on record. There is no stopping, no turning back to cover ground already traversed. The spade work of detection is as automatic as bookkeeping.

That is why Weir Menzies found time to cover the case against the pickpockets he had captured the preceding evening and to return to headquarters to smoke a quiet pipe and consider things in general.

He stuck his feet on a desk, leaned back in his chair and began serenely to go through the reports that had accumulated from every point where information, however remote, might have been gathered on the Greye-Stratton affair.

(To be continued.)

RHEUMATIC PAINS HAVE DISAPPEARED

AS A RESULT OF TREATING THE TROUBLE THROUGH THE BLOOD.

The chief symptom of rheumatism is pain. The most successful treatment is the one that most quickly relieves and banishes the pain. Many rheumatic people suffer pains that could be avoided by building up the blood; when rheumatism is associated with thin blood it cannot be corrected until the blood is built up.

Mr. Ed. Hall, Main-a-Dieu, N. S., suffered from rheumatism for years, but was more fortunate than many victims of the disease for he found a remedy that so built up his entire system that he is now free from rheumatism. Mr. Hall says: "I was taken down with rheumatism, and at times was under the treatment of several of the best doctors in Cape Breton, but they held out no hope for my recovery from the trouble. I was confined to bed for three years and a helpless cripple from the trouble. I could not move, and had to be turned in sheets. My legs and fingers were drawn out of shape, and sores developed on my body as the result of my long confinement to bed. I was in this serious condition when a friend advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began taking them. The first benefit I felt from the pills was an improved appetite, and then I began to feel stronger, and was finally able to get out of bed and go about on crutches. I continued taking the pills for months, slowly but surely getting new strength, and finally I was able to lay the crutches aside. I will always be lame, as the result of my long stay in bed, my legs are shortened somewhat, but otherwise I am feeling fine and able to do my work as Fishery Overseer. I may add that when the rheumatism came on I weighed 140 pounds, and when I began going about on crutches I only weighed 67 pounds, and now I am at normal weight. There are many here who know and can vouch for the truth of these statements."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AGRICULTURAL EXPORTS

Farm Products Took First Place in Canada According to Annual Report.

Agricultural products take first place among Canada's exports for the last twelve months, according to the trade statement from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The total of agricultural products exported was well over \$550,000,000 of a total exportation of Canadian produce of \$1,235,000,000.

There were exported during the period ending January, 1921, 123,952,694 bushels of wheat, with a value of \$209,664,132, against 73,167,630 bushels with a value of \$168,682,768 the previous year. The value of live animals exported fell from \$55,164,837 in the twelve months ending January, 1920, to \$27,080,417 the next twelve months.

The value of wheat flour exported dropped from \$109,697,498 in the period ending January, 1920, to \$57,961,676 in the next twelve months. Wood, unmanufactured, increased from \$97,174,926 to \$120,882,916 in the period just ended.

Total exports of Canadian products for the year ended January, 1921, were \$1,235,621,584, against \$1,242,585,893 in the twelve months previous.

According to the census of 1911 New Brunswick had a population of 361,829 souls, the males numbering 179,367 and the females, 172,022.

India and China contain about half the population of the entire world.

Uncle John's Joke



The practice of judicious economy is one to succeed. Economy, like intelligent and uniform work, is constructive—and no one can hope to enjoy real independence who does not keep his expenditures well within the limits of his income.

The reckless spending of money, quickly becomes a habit, and those who allow themselves to be enslaved by extravagance are burdened under the triple load of past, present and future obligations without sufficient funds to meet them.

There is just pride and pleasure in knowing that there is going to be a surplus left when the weekly bills are paid—much greater pleasure than the temporary enjoyment of things we cannot afford.

—Copyright, 1919, E. S. Co. of Canada.

FATE'S GRIM JESTS

Performers Meet Death Though Able to do Some "Stunts" in Life.

The strange tricks Fate plays with the lives of men is illustrated by the recent case of a diver who met his death through drowning in an ordinary bath. The incident calls to mind the case of a sword-swallower who used to perform outside public-houses, thrusting a formidable blade several feet long down his throat as often as his admiring audience required him to do so. Yet this redoubtable steel-eater died from suffocation as a result of swallowing a small fish-bone. There is an account of a Spanish bull-fighter who had earned considerable repute in one quarter of Spain only to receive a fatal kick from a young steer on the farm of one of his friends. A similarly unlucky end was that of a circus performer whose particular feat was to plunge into a pond, chained and manacled, and liberate himself before appearing on the surface. While taking a bath one evening this performer took a dive into a river and, becoming entangled in some weeds, lost his life.

SIAMESE GHOST BOAT

Fish Get Frightened and Jump From Water Into Fishermen's Laps.

What is known as the ghost boat is used by the Siamese fishermen. This consists of a long board, painted white, and arranged in position in the water. The top must not be too high above the surface of the water for the fish it is desired to capture to leap over. When in position the ghost resembles very much the white side of the boat or punt. The fish seeing this white board, become frightened, and in fear they leap over the board. At the back of the board, however, nets are arranged in such a position that those fish that succeed in leaping the board land in the nets and are caught. The amount of fish caught by the employment of ghost boats is very large, indeed, and the method has the advantage of preventing the smaller fry from getting into the nets, as they are unable to leap over the board.

New Brunswick has upwards of 600 miles of coast besides many lakes and rivers. The fisheries of the Province are, therefore, extensive, producing yearly fish and fish products to the value of about six million dollars.

GOOD JOKES

AMONG THE HEIGHTS.

He—Yes, I certainly like good food and always look forward to the next meal.

She—Why don't you talk of higher things once in a while?

He—But, my dear, what is higher than food?

WASTED ENERGY.

Butler—Cheer up, Katie; it ain't your fault that the silver was copied.

Katie, the Majd—I know, but I just got through cleaning it.

ONE HOLE AND THEN ANOTHER

Film—Life must be an awful bore to Bill.

Film—Why?

Film—He's an oil well digger.

VERY HARD

Bing—I heard that your old man died of hard drink.

Ding—Yes. Poor fellow. A cake of ice dropped on his head.

HORRID MAN

She—I never expected to work like this when I married you.

He—You didn't, eh? Well, I figured that you had become habituated to it. You know you worked pretty hard to get me.

NOT ROOM FOR TWO

The Professor—That proposed rocking horse for the baby will take up too much room.

Practical Wife—Nonsense, my dear. Why, you ride your hobby all over the house.

SO WE'VE NOTICED

"Paw, what is an advertisement?"
"An advertisement is the picture of a pretty girl eating, wearing, holding or driving something that somebody wants to sell."

NOTICE!

Hat pins are used by the American customs authorities to prod parcels for hidden jewelry. We hasten to inform our fair fellow subway travelers that we never hide jewels behind our eyeballs.

LOST HOPES

"Auntie, did you ever have a proposal?"
"Once, dear, a gentleman asked me over the telephone to marry him, but he had the wrong number."

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces is writing to us:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

SCALLOPED FISH.

One and one-half cups of fish, 1 1-2 cups of cold boiled rice, one cup of grated cheese, one cup white sauce. Any kind of fish may be used for this recipe. After cooking the fish, shred it and arrange it in alternate layers with the rice and white sauce in a well oiled baking dish. Over each layer of the mixture sprinkle a layer of the grated cheese to which seasoning (salt and pepper) has been added. Cover the top of the mixture with grated cheese and bake until the top layer of cheese is well browned.

Russian railway stations are usually about two miles from the town they serve—this as a precaution against fire caused by sparks from the locomotives.

RELIEF AT LAST

I want to help you if you are suffering from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles. I can tell you how, in your own home and without anyone's assistance, you can apply the best of all treatments.

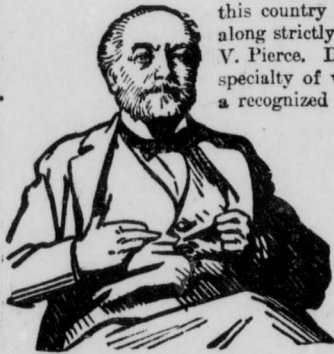
PILES TREATED AT HOME

I promise to send you a FREE trial of the new absorption treatment, and references from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer.

Address
MRS. M. SUMMERS, BOX 8,
Windsor, Ont.

A Successful Man

Among the notable professional men of this country who achieved great success along strictly legitimate lines was Dr. R. V. Pierce. Devoting his attention to the specialty of women's diseases, he became a recognized authority in that line. His work, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is now in three million homes in this country and Europe. At one time Dr. Pierce represented his home district in Congress.



Fifty years ago last winter, this noted physician gave to the world a Prescription which has

never been equalled for the weaknesses of women. Many women in every hamlet, town or city will gladly testify that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did them a world of good.

Another of this great physician's successful remedies is known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and, like the "Prescription," is now sold by druggists everywhere, in both liquid and tablets. The list of men and women all over the universe who have successfully used it for indigestion and as a blood tonic and system builder, makes an amazing total of thousands.

If you desire a cloth-bound copy of a new edition of the "Medical Adviser" by Dr. Pierce, send one dollar to the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. It is a book of 1000 pages of ready reference. For those not within easy reach of professional aid at critical times, and in cases of emergency or dangerous accidents, it is invaluable.