

THE MAELSTROM

By FRANK FROST.
Late Superintendent of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard.

"Well?" said Hallett quietly for the third time.
"You were at the house. You saw who killed the old man? You would know him again?" The man did not wait for an answer. "You must keep your mouth shut. This is for a warning. If you see him again you not tell—oh? There are many of us. You will be watched. And if you spit—" A prod with the pistol finished the sentence.

The theory that his molester was a reporter had long ago been abandoned by Jimmy Hallett. It was evidently thought that he had seen the face of the man at Limestone Terrace Gardens and he was to be terrorized into silence.

He had sense enough to reflect that for all the audacity of the hold-up, the threat of surveillance was bluff—perhaps even the concealed pistol was bluff. Not that his actions would have differed much even had he supposed them real.

He took a quick step backwards and sideways and a bullet that tore its way through the cloth of the other man's pocket told that that part of the story was reliable. Then Hallett's knee was in his back and Hallett's arms were woven in a strangle hold about his throat. The man collapsed gurgling.

The whole business had occurred in barely two seconds of time. As they fell there was a third arrival.

"Hold him down a minute, Mr. Hallett. That's all right." The third man possessed himself of the squirming captive's wrists and twisted them behind his back to Hallett. Then he methodically and quickly ran his hands through the prostrate man's clothing, possessing himself of a small, still-smoking revolver and a sheath-knife.

"Thank you, sir. Now this gentleman might get up. We'll run him along to King Street Station and see what Mr. Menzies has to say about it."

Then Hallett noted that the man who had come to his assistance was the liveried functionary who had accepted his five-pound note to put off the reporters less than an hour ago. But he no longer wore livery. He was in quiet, unassuming tweeds, and his manner was not exactly that which might be expected from a waiter to a hotel guest—even in the circumstances.

He surprised Hallett's look of inquiry and smiled as he locked his arm into that of the prisoner. "Detective Sergeant Royal, sir," he explained. "I'll let you know all about it later. What's your name, my man?" He shook his captive slightly.

"Smeeth—William Smeeth," said the man sullenly, and Royal winked at Hallett.

"That's a good old Anglo-Saxon name," he said. "Come along."

It was in the criminal investigation office at King Street, while they were awaiting Menzies, the Royal gave his explanation with a certain apologetic tone. "It was this way, Mr. Hallett. You see, Mr. Menzies asked me to keep an eye on you when you were sent home yesterday. Of course he thought you were all right, but it doesn't do to take any one's say-so in our trade. This is murder, you see, and although it seemed all right, you might have forged or stolen the introduction you had. We couldn't be sure your name was really Hallett."

"And sandbagged myself on the back of the head," interpolated Hallett, with irony.

Royal gave a shrug. "Mr. Menzies doesn't take any risks, sir. It couldn't do you any harm. They know me at the hotel, and that's how it was I was able to get into livery and walk into your room pretty well as I liked."

A new light broke upon Hallett. "I get you. I thought perhaps I was a bit fogged when I got up and had forgotten where I put things. You've been searching my room?"

Royal's face never shifted a muscle. "I don't admit it, sir. That would be illegal without your permission."

"Illegal or not, you did it," retorted Hallett. "I hope you're quite satisfied."

"Oh, there'll be no more trouble about that," Mr. Menzies told me on the telephone just now that he'd cabled to the States, and they've put your record reputation straight. Besides, there's what I learned about you."

"I suppose you read my letters," ventured Hallett. "No; don't worry to soothe me down. I'd probably have half-killed you if I'd caught you at it, but I'm quite calm now. By the way, there was a fever—"

A flush mounted to the temples of the detective, and he shook his head in vehement denial of the implication contained in the broken sentence.

"I had to take it or you might have suspected something. I passed it on to the servants and told 'em what to do. I never saw the reporter myself. Some of 'em might have known me."

"When you went down to breakfast I changed my clothes and slipped a phone message through to headquarters. They told me to hang on to you till Mr. Menzies had seen you. You'd never have known a word about it if it hadn't been for our bird down below." He jerked his head in the direction of the cells.

Hallett began to appreciate some of the realities of detective work. Before he could make any comment Menzies came in. He nodded affably to the young man.

"Morning, Mr. Hallett; not much the worse for last night, I see. I've got a little job for you presently. Meanwhile I want to see your friend down below. Like to come along?"

He made no apology for the espionage he had set on foot, and Hallett did not think it worth while to thrash out the subject again.

"William Smith," it seemed had already been searched with care and thoroughness. Royal explained to his chief that nothing which would serve as a hint to who he was had been found on him—nothing but the pistol, nine cartridges, and some money.

"Have you looked for the name of the tailor on his clothes—the brace buttons, the inside of the breast pocket, the trousers band?" demanded Menzies.

"Of course, sir," said Royal. He was a trifle offended that it should even be thought that he had neglected so elementary a precaution. "There's nothing—nothing at all."

Preceded by a uniformed inspector they went down to the cell. Smith looked up sullenly from the bench on which he was seated and met Menzies's gaze squarely. The detective chief was no believer in Lombroso's

theories of physiognomy, but he studied the face intently.

In point of fact he was analyzing the features to discover if he had seen the man before. He wanted too, to get some clue as to the manner he should adopt—authoritative and official, or familiarity and persuasion.

"Well, sonny," he said gently. "You've tumbled into a mess. Attempted murder is a serious business."

Smith glanced at him blackly over his shoulder. Menzies went on. "Of course we don't believe the cock and bull story you told Mr. Hallett of there being a gang of you—"

"You don't eh?" exclaimed the prisoner, wheeling in sudden passion to face his visitor. "Then you are—what shall I say—wooden block-heads." He pointed a long slender forefinger at each of them in turn. "You and you and you—I tell you you will be marked. I failed—but there are others who will not fail if you persist."

Royal turned away to hide a snigger. This kind of melodrama failed to impress him.

"No doubt, no doubt," assented Menzies soothingly. He might have been calming down a headstrong questioner at a vestry meeting. "But there are a good many police officers in London. It will take a long time to kill 'em off. Now, why don't you be reasonable, Mr. Smith?"

(To be continued.)

HOW TO SAFEGUARD YOUR DIGESTION

THE BLOOD SHOULD CONSTANTLY BE KEPT RICH AND PURE.

If you suffer from any form of indigestion, your diet should be carefully chosen. Over-eating it always harmful, but at the same time one must take enough food to supply the needs of the blood. It must be remembered that the blood has to carry nourishment to every part of the body, find fuel for its energy and defences against disease, as well as the requisite juices for digestion. Hence when the blood becomes weak and fails to do its work, indigestion arises; also when indigestion begins the blood still further suffers. Therefore, to safeguard your digestion, the blood should be kept rich and free from impurities. For more than a third of a century Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a favorite tonic for enriching the blood and strengthening the nerves. If, therefore, you find yourself troubled with indigestion, or other ailments due to weak, watery blood, you will find Dr. Williams' Pink Pills both safe and effective. The value of this medicine in cases of stomach trouble is shown by the experience of Mrs. J. Lewis, Lake George, N. S., who says: "I suffered very severely with indigestion. I had severe pains in the stomach after every meal. I had a loathing for food, my rest at night was very much disturbed, and my general health was declining. I was under a doctor's care, but did not find any improvement. Reading of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done in a similar case I decided to try them, with the result that after giving them a fair trial, my general health was improved, and all symptoms of the indigestion that had afflicted me disappeared. I feel very grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for saving me from so much misery."

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

CHINESE EGGS

Importation is Worrying the Minister of Agriculture, Who Will Investigate.

In reviewing Canada's resources in the matter of agricultural interests, live stock and markets, the Hon. F. S. Tomlin, minister of agriculture for the Dominion, addressing the annual convention banquet of the Canadian Produce Association, made reference to the fact that there was a decided feeling at El Paso, Texas, when he was there in January in favor of increasing the tariff on live stock and other agricultural products, and in view of that contingency he thought Canada should examine carefully its amount of trade with the United States. Dr. Tomlin regretted that Chinese eggs were coming into this country in such great quantities, and announced that it was his intention to go into that question at an early date.

There is nothing repulsive in Miller's Worm Powders, and they are as pleasant to take as sugar, so that few children will refuse them. In some cases they cause vomiting through their action in an unsound stomach, but this is only a manifestation of their cleansing power, no indication that they are harmful. They can be thoroughly depended upon to clear worms from the system.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Many have been relieved of corns by Holloway's Corn Remover. It has a power of its own that will be found effective.

PRUE

SHE who beautifies her home with snowy linen, and keeps her children well dressed and happy by making serviceable clothes for them, saves money and promotes comfort by the art of her needles. She is who values Prue cottons most highly. She knows that price for price—quality for quality—Prue cottons are the most desirable on the market.

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY LIMITED

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FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SUN LIFE CO.

RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENTS AND GROWTH STANDS ALONE IN ANNALS OF LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA.

The year 1921 marks the fiftieth anniversary of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada which in the half century of its existence has grown to be one of the largest and most successful life insurance companies in the world.

A comparison of the growth of the company's business by decades is perhaps the most convincing proof of the strength of its management and of the steady development of public confidence towards it.

One year after it was organized, in 1872, the company's income was \$48,000; its assets, \$96,461, and it had written policies for a total of \$1,064,250. By the year 1880 the income had grown to \$141,402, with assets \$473,682 and insurance in force of \$5,897,139. From this time onward the development of the company, not only in Canada but in stretching out to many other countries of the world, proceeded at a rapid pace, as the tables for the next four decades indicate:

1890	Income	\$ 889,000
	Assets	2,473,000
	Insurance in force	16,759,000
1900	Income	2,789,000
	Assets	10,486,000
	Insurance in force	57,980,000
1910	Income	6,577,000
	Assets	38,181,000
	Insurance in force	143,549,000
1920	Income	28,751,000
	Assets	114,839,000
	Insurance in force	486,641,000

Such a record stands alone in the annals of life insurance companies in Canada. Nor after such a great achievement is there any sign that the company has any intention of standing still on its laurels, for during the past year there was written in new insurance upwards of \$106,000,000 which in itself exceeds by \$50,000,000 the high mark of 1919, which up to that date was a record for the company. It is interesting to note that during its fifty years of existence the Sun Life has paid out to its policy-holders or their beneficiaries over \$100,000,000. Details of the financial statement of this company for the past year appear elsewhere in this issue, and will be studied with more than usual interest in this its Jubilee year.

"Rheumatism Routers" relieve Rheumatics.

During the past year marriages in Germany have practically doubled, while births have declined.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

NEVER BUT ONCE.

As the stage coach careened toward the edge of the cliff the timid tourist gazed anxiously down at the brawling stream 200 feet below.

"Do people fall over this precipice often?" she asked.

The driver chuckled to his horses. "No, madam," he returned placidly, "never but once."

WILL U. S. ANNEX CANADA?

Uncle Sam has about as much chance to do so as a cheap acid corn salve has of curing a corn. Nothing gives such satisfaction as Putnam's Corn Extractor, which cures painlessly in twenty-four hours. Use only "Putnam's" 25c at all dealers.

To Asthma Sufferers, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy comes like a helping hand to a sinking swimmer. It gives new life and hope by relieving this trouble—something he has come to believe impossible. Its benefit is too evident to be questioned—it is its own best argument—its own best advertisement. If you suffer from asthma get this time-tested remedy and find help like thousands of others.

THIS WOMAN'S MISERY

Ended by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Remarkable Recovery of Mrs. Church.

Smiths Falls, Ont.—"I suffered with falling of my organs, pains around my heart and in bowels and down my legs, neuralgia in my face and head, and that terrible sickening feeling. I felt that I could not live and would fix my house in order every night so there would be no trouble if I dropped off in the night. My husband went to the druggist to get the best remedy he had and he gave him Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and felt a lot better. I will always recommend the Vegetable Compound, and you can use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. O. Church, Box 245, Smiths Falls, Ont.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from nervous prostration, displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion and dizziness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

If there are any complications about which you need advice write in confidence to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

In Ye Olden Time



hoop' skirts were worn by those who first asked the druggist, and insisted on having the genuine Golden Medical Discovery put up by Dr. Pierce over fifty years ago. Dress has changed very much since then! But Dr. Pierce's medicines contain the same dependable ingredients. They are standard today just as they were fifty years ago and never contained alcohol.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the stomach and blood cannot be surpassed by any remedy today.

At this time of the year some people feel "all out of sorts"—their vitality is at a low ebb—the blood becomes surcharged with poisons! The best blood medicine and tonic is called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts vim, vigor, vitality into the blood. Try it. This is what folks say about it:

LINDSAY, ONT.—"Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine I have ever taken for stomach trouble. For many years I suffered with gastric stomach trouble and nervous indigestion. I would be so bad at times that it was necessary for me to be in bed two or three days at a time. I have doctored and taken many different medicines with little relief. Just recently I began taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and it has given more relief than all the other medicines I have ever taken. My stomach does not bother me and I have not had any indigestion since taking this medicine. I can highly recommend the 'Discovery' to others who suffer with this ailment."—Mrs. Geo. WHEELER, No. 6 John Street.