

THE MAELSTROM

By FRANK FROEST.

Late Superintendent of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard.

CHAPTER IV. An Unexpected Call.

When Menzies fitted his form to the big armchair that flanked Foy's desk and raged a handful of reports secured by an elastic band from his breast pocket. Foyle snipped the end off a cigar and, leaning back, puffed out a blue cloud of smoke.

"It been quick work, though I say it myself," observed Menzies complacently, "especially considering it's a night job. This night work is poisonous—the way of getting about, you want, every one angry at being dragged out of bed, and all your people knocked out the next day, when they ought to be fresh."

Foyle flicked the ash from his cigar, and a mischievous glimmer shone in his blue eyes. "It's tough luck, Menzies. I know you hate this kind of thing. Now, there's Forester—he's got nothing in particular on. If you like—"

Menzies' heavy eyebrows contracted as he scrutinized his chief suspiciously. "Unfold gold would not have induced him to willing relax his hold of a case that interested him. 'I'm not shifting any job of mine on to any one else's shoulders, Mr. Foyle,' he said acidly."

"That's all right," said Foyle imperturbably, "go ahead."

Menzies tapped his pile of statements. "As far as I can tell down what we've got, this is how it stands: Miss Greye-Stratton was a retired West Indies merchant—dropped out of harness eighteen years ago and has lived like a hermit by himself in Limestone Terrace Gardens ever since. It seems there was some trouble about his wife. She was a widow named Errol when he married her, and she had one son.

"Five years before the crash there was a daughter born. Anyway, as I was saying, trouble arose, and he kicked his wife out, sent the baby girl abroad to be educated, and the boy—she would then be about twenty—with his mother. Well, the woman died a few years after. Young Errol came down to Greye-Stratton, kicked up a bit of a shindy, and was given an allowance on condition that he left the country.

"He went to Canada, and thence on to the States, and must have been a bit of a waster. A year ago he returned to England and turned up in Limestone Terrace Gardens. There was a row, and he went away swearing revenge. Old Greye-Stratton stopped supplies, and neither the lawyers nor any one else have seen anything of Errol since."

Foyle rolled a pencil to and fro across his blotting pad with the palm of his hand. He interrupted with no question. What Menzies stated as facts he knew the chief inspector would be able to prove by sworn evidence if necessary. He was merely summarizing evidence. The inference he allowed to be drawn, and so far as it seemed an inference that made fair to place a noose around young Errol's neck.

"We have got this," went on Menzies, "from people in Limestone Terrace Gardens, from Greye-Stratton's old servants, from the house agents from whom he rented his house, and from Pembroke of Pembroke and Stephens, who used to be his solicitors. Greye-Stratton was seventy years old, as deaf as a beetle and as eccentric as a monkey.

"I don't believe he has kept any servant for more than three months at a stretch—we have traced out a dozen, and there must be scores more. But it is only lately that he has taken to accusing them of being in a plot to murder him. The last cook he had he made taste everything she prepared in his presence."

"He had no friends in the ordinary way, and few visitors. Twice within the last year he has been visited by a woman, but who or what she was he does not know. She came evidently by appointment, remaining half an hour and went away."

"Practically all his business affairs had been carried on by correspondence, and he was never known to destroy a letter. Yet we have found few documents in the house that can have any bearing on the case, except possibly this, which was found in the fire-grate of the little bedroom he habitually used."

He extracted from the pile of statements a square of double glass, which he passed to Foyle. It contained several charred fragments of writing paper, with a few detached words and letters discernible:

J. E. Gre... Will see mother to her dear...ous swine...let me write... queried Foyle.

"I haven't got a sample yet, but I've little doubt of it. Now, here's another. It was Greye-Stratton's custom to lock up the house every night at dusk himself. He would go round with a revolver and see to every one of the bolts and fastenings, and no one was allowed in or out thereafter. It was one of the grievances of the servants that they were prisoners soon after four o'clock each day in winter. And though he always slept with that revolver under his pillow, we can't find it.

"There's another thing. Greye-Stratton had a little study, where he spent most of the day, and there was a safe built into the wall. It may mean nothing or anything, but the safe was open and there was not a thing in it. Now, we have been able to discover no one who has ever seen that safe open before. It's curious, too, in view of Hallett's story about the checks, that we have not been able to lay our hands on a single thing that refers to a banking transaction—not so much as a paying-in book or a bunch of counterfoils.

"The doctors say the old man was shot about three hours before we got there. That would be about half-past nine. I don't know how Hallett struck you, Mr. Foyle, but according to his own account he must have arrived at Limestone Terrace Gardens at nine."

Foyle rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "You mean he may have been there when the shot was fired."

Menzies made an impatient gesture. "I don't know. He may have got in immediately afterward. I own freely I don't quite take in this yarn, and yet the man struck me as genuine. He's got good credentials, and if he's mixed up with the murder why did he 'phone to me?"

"Search me," said Foyle. "What about the daughter? You said there was a girl?"

Menzies stuck his thumbs in the sleeve holes of his waistcoat. "That's another queer point. She was brought up abroad, and scarcely ever saw the old man. Pembroke says she spent her holidays with an old couple down in Sussex, to whom he had instructions to pay three hundred pounds a year. When she left school he had the allowance paid to her direct. She had a taste for painting, and was apparently quite capable of looking after herself. For two years she has not called or given any instructions about the allowance."

"He wrote to Greye-Stratton, who retorted that it was none of his business—that the allowance would be paid over to his firm, and that if the girl did not choose to ask for it, it could accumulate. He did not seem at all concerned at her disappearance. Take it from me, Mr. Foyle, we shall run across some more damned funny business before we get to the bottom of this. There's not even a ghost of a finger-print. If only we can find Errol—"

Foyle was too old a hand to offer conjecture at so early a stage of the case. Nor did Menzies seem to expect any advice. Hard as he had driven the investigation during the night, the ground was not yet cleared. Until he had all the facts in his possession it was useless to absolutely pin himself to any one line of reasoning.

There was now one man who on known facts might have committed the murder. But plausible as was the supposition that Errol was the man, the detectives knew that at best it was only a suspicion. And suspicion now-a-days does not commit a man. It does not always justify an arrest. There must be evidence, and so far there was not a scrap of proof that Errol had been within a thousand miles of Limestone Terrace Gardens on the night of the murder.

(To be continued.)

Teach the young idea how to shoot, but don't afford, a clear conscience, for instance.

TO WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

This Woman's Letter Tells You How To Pass The Crisis Safely.

Lascelles, P. Q.—"During the Change of Life I felt so weak and run down I could hardly do my work. The perspiration would pour over my face so that I couldn't see what I was doing. We live on a farm, so there is lots to do, but many who felt as I did would have been in bed. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it did me a world of good. I tried other remedies but I put Vegetable Compound ahead of them all, and I tell every one I know how much good it has done me."—Mrs. DUNCAN BROWN, Lascelles, Prov. Quebec.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dizziness, impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ear, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness should be heeded by middle-aged women, and let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carry them safely through this crisis as it did Mrs. Brown.

You are invited to write for free advice. No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Keeping Fit

By DR. SAMUEL HAMILTON.



It is because of the war that the perfect physical man has all at once become the idol of the world. You can make of yourself, even rather late in life, almost anything you like. You are not going to get fit in one day, one month, or, perhaps, a year, unless you take enough outdoor exercise to keep the circulation going and practise the athlete's first principle—to keep the system clean. He does not give his body a chance to absorb poisons. He not only takes his cold shower, after exercise, but he knows a cleansing of the intestines is important, and he takes occasionally a good regulator and liver cleanser, such as a dose of castor oil, or, what is much better, a tiny pill made up of May-apple, aloin and jalap, and sold by almost all druggists in the land as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Keep the kidneys in good order also.

Avoid too much meat, alcohol or tea. Drink plenty of pure water, preferably hot water, before meals, and drive the uric acid out of the system by taking "Anuric" (anti-uric-acid). This can be obtained at almost any drug store.

Send a bottle of water to the chemist at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and you will receive free medical advice as to whether the kidneys are affected. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headaches, dizzy spells, or twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism or gout; or sleep is disturbed two or three times a night. Take heed, before too late! Get Anuric (anti-uric-acid), for it will put new life into your kidneys and your entire system. Ask your nearest druggist for it or send Dr. Pierce ten cents for trial package of "Anuric."

LIVE STOCK REPORTS

Toronto (Union Stock Yards):—

Sales during the week consisted of 6,162 cattle, 538 calves, 3,329 sheep and 4,807 hogs, whilst 409 hogs were received on through billing. With approximately 3,700 cattle on sale on Monday, trading opening very drizzly and before much of the cattle had passed over the scales, prices had dropped a good 50 cents per hundred.

A few choice heavy steers sold from \$10 to \$10.50, choice butchers from \$9 to \$10, good from \$8 to \$8.50, and \$8 to \$9, good cows from \$7 to \$8 and fair from \$5 to \$6.50. Canners sold from \$3.00 to \$3.50, and cutters from \$4 to \$4.50. Good bulls with not too much weight sold from \$8 to \$8.50, heavy bulls from \$7 to \$7.50, and the more common grades from \$5 to \$6.50. The milder and springer trade, while unchanged in price, showed very drizzly. Under a light run during the balance of the week, cattle prices closed about steady. The stocker and feeder market remained very inactive. Farmers appear to be holding off until the market becomes a little more settled. The quality of the cattle throughout the week was fair but many loads of good bred cattle were on the market in a half-finished condition. With an additional sixty to ninety days' feed, most of these would be fat. With a light run of calves on the market for the week all classes sold at steady prices on the basis of the previous week's close. Choice veal sold from \$15 to \$17, medium \$12 to \$15, common \$8 to \$12 and grass calves \$6 to \$7. The demand is for choice quality veal and it appears that these will continue to bring good prices.

With a fair run of sheep and lambs on the market, sales were a trifle easier with choice grain-fed lambs selling from \$12 to \$12.50, choice yearlings from \$8 to \$9, and a few as high as \$10. Choice heavy-weight sheep moved from \$7 to \$8, and heavy fat sheep and bucks from \$6.50 to \$6.50. Heavy lambs and very thin lambs were hard to move. Choice sheep seem to be in very good demand and sell readily.

There has been a fairly good run of hogs on the market and on Monday they sold as high as \$16, fed and watered. Local buyers have endeavored to lower prices for some time and on Wednesday bid \$16.25, fed and watered. Apparently, they would not bid any more with the result that outside buyers obtained the majority of the hogs at \$16. On Thursday, fed and watered hogs sold from \$15.25 to \$15.75. The future of the hog market appears to be unsettled.

Sores Flee Before It.—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Eucletic Oil. An similarly troubled should use no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low price.

CANADA'S FUTURE OF GREAT PROMISE

ONLY CONFIDENCE NEEDED, DE-CLARES MINISTER OF FINANCE.

"Canada is in a first rate position relatively today, if we would only believe it," declared Sir Henry Drayton, Minister of Finance, in an address filled with optimism which he delivered at the convention banquet of the Canadian Shoe Manufacturers' Association at Toronto. "We are in a first rate relative position today if we would only take advantage of it. We are in the position that with our country intact, with our population increasing slightly already, but sure to increase still more rapidly in the future by reason of the immigration drawn not only by the fertile fields of the West, but by the great undeveloped resources of Canada everywhere, we are bound to see this country go ahead if the Canadian people will only have it so and unitedly determine upon it."

The Mystery of Gout.

SOME INTERESTING POINTERS FROM THE PEN OF DR. HAMILTON.

"The real cause of gout is due to the excessive use of certain articles of food and drink, which in time leads to a disturbance of the functions of the liver. As a result harmful products such as uric acid are thrown into the blood, causing the condition known as gout."

"Consequently it follows that, having proper diet and maintaining liver activity, a cure can be effected. Probably no physician has observed such success in liver disease as Dr. Hamilton."

His pills of Mandrake and Butter-but are everywhere acknowledged to be a specific for slow, weak or sluggish liver; they give tone and vitality to this organ that enables it to perform its duties with ease and certainty.

Once the liver is corrected, Dr. Hamilton's Pills apply their peculiar merit to the kidneys and eliminating organs. This cleanses the blood and sends it back through the system, full of nourishment and strength.

Rheumatic tendencies are no longer noticed, for pure blood kills the poison that causes rheumatic aches, twinges, aching twinges, stiff joints, and difficulty of exertion become things of the past.

Of course by rheumatism such complaints as sciatica, lumbago and neuralgia must be included, for after all, what are they but manifestations of rheumatic poison?

Thus it is easily seen that a world of good is accomplished by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Acting as a blood regulator and a general tonic for the system their benefit is incalculable. 25c per box or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers, and be sure you get the genuine Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

A. P. Gundy, principal of Galt College Institute, has been appointed to the senate of the University of Toronto.

FERTILIZERS ON CORN PAY HANDSOMELY.

Long time experiments in corn growing sections show material increases to be possible if fertilizer of high grade is applied in sufficient quantities. Four leading American Agricultural Experiment Stations have shown it possible to increase corn yields by an average of 21.7 bushels per acre. At the same time the increase in fodder on the same blocks exceed one-half ton. Such increases if made on the average Ontario farm would be of enormous value. An interesting test in this regard was carried on last summer in Dundas County, close to the town of Winchester by Mr. Christie, the report of which is as follows:

From applying 200 lbs. per acre of 3-8-3 fertilizer there was an increase of two tons per acre, from 400 lbs. of 9-8-8 there was an increase of five tons per acre. The corn was well ripened and well eared. An earlier report records the fact that "the beneficial effect of fertilizers could be distinctly noted. Each fertilized plot was taller and of a dark green color."

Maturity and Feeding Quality.

Early maturity has a direct bearing on feeding quality of corn. A long-time careful experiment, conducted by Purdue Agricultural Experiment Station, Ind. (Bulletin 175), showed that by ripening from the silk stage to corn ripe for ensilage, the protein in the silage was increased from 30 to 50 per cent, while the carbohydrates and starch were increased from 168 to over 200 per cent. Ripened corn means smaller grain bills. You can get it by fertilizing this year's crop.

Internally and Externally it is Good.—The crowning property of Dr. Thomas' Eucletic Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pain in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has curative qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

Two ways of putting it—"That girl is certainly a good looker." "Yes, she's out of sight."

Mother Graves' Worm Expeller will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

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.

Contrary to the somewhat prevalent opinion that the male teacher in public schools is gradually disappearing, figures issued by Chief Inspector Cowley, of the Toronto Board of Education, show that in the past four years the number of male teachers in Toronto public schools has increased by 79 per cent. Fifty-one were added to the staff in 1920. In 1917 there were 145 male and 1,234 female teachers in the city schools. At the close of 1920 the number of the former had increased to 260 while that of the latter had grown only to 1,308.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable, restorative medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3. No. 2, 50c per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Montreal.)

Several hundred women in Mishawaka, Ind., have formed what they call a "Battalion of Death" for the purpose of waging war on hold-up men. The women will meet regularly and take part in target practice under competent instructors.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Preparation. It tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price 50c per box, 3 for \$3. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.