SLEUTH SLEUTH

Neil suggestively. "You ought to have a change.

'Sure' said the stoker sarcastically. "I ought to have a motor-car, too, and a thousand pun. Where'll I pick 'em

"Well, as for the clothes," said Neil, "you can change with me." "Garn!" cried the other suspiciously. "Wot are you gettin' at? I'm hon-est so far. I don't run me 'cad in no

Neil grinned. "I'm honest myself. though wanted by the police like many another honest man. What do you care, anyway? My clothes on me would land me in jail. On you they'd never be noticed. You don't look like

"No, thank God!" said the stoker good-naturedly. "Wot's it worth to

you, mate?"
"Half a dollar," said Neil.
The other man eyed the clothes covetously. To him they seemed quite fine, "Strike me if it wouldn't be a fit!" he murmured. "Everythink included?" he asked.

Neil agreed. said the stoker, and they

shook hands on it.

They changed clothes. Neil's flesh crawled a little at the grims, but he told himself that coal dirt was clean dirt, and that men engaged in dirty occupations were notoriously cleanly. He hoped that he looked more at home than he felt in the other man's garments. The stoker was strutting like a cock-grouse in the strike-leader's coat and hat. Neil kept the own-'s card against the chance of paying r them some day.

"Blest if I couldn't ship-clawss in

these," said the stoker. "There's a 'at

r you!"
Neil cocked an eye at the narrow

Neil cocked an eye at the narrow strip of sky overhead. "The sun must be up," he said "We've got to get out of th's before the yard opens for business, or stay all day."
"Right-o!" said the stoker. He tossed the half dollar..."I'm going to wrap meself outside a square meal."
They made their way back to the street fence and took a cautious survey over the top. Choosing a moment they swung themselves over, and parted at the other side with a hasty handshake.

"So long," said Neil. "Good' luck and plenty of peaches."
"Same to you," said the stoker.
"May the bobbies never see you in

They headed for different corners

street and never saw each other again.

Nell continued north along river

side streets which started up one beyond the other as the island wid-ened. A strictly rectangular city plan is hardly suitable to the edges of an island. Coming to a coal yard he grimed his face unobserved, and then washed it in a horse trough leaving only enough black in the hollows to give verisimilitude to the part he meant to play.

His awkwardness gradually wore

off. He was charmed with the general effect as revealed by the window mirrors of corner saloons. Thus tricked out he was not afraid to look any policeman in the face. The only thing out of keeping was his over-luxuriant hair. But that was pretty well hid-

den under the grimy cap.

Neil ironic humor prompted him to return to the scene of the crime to see what was going on. He breakfasted on Avenue A and started west. The streets now began to be populated with more carryin their dinner. with men carryin their dinner pails to work, and girls with their lit-tle packages of sandwiches The ir had a delicious freshness, and the fugilive's spirits rose. Nobody looked He had a most comfortable feeling of insignificance.

At the door of No 21

"h a knot of the curious trying to peer into the dark hallway behind him. It was not a policeman that Neil had seen the day before, and he joined the loiterers willy The group made a little eddy in the pave ment current, continually breaking up only to be renewed. The odd shyness of a which must wait

CATARRH COLDS. RELIEVED

IN FIVE **MINUTES**

Consumption can be traced back in most instances to a bad colú or catarrh that was neor catarri that was neglected. Don't court this white plague—ensure jourself at once against it by inhaling es, throat and bronchial es, throat and bronchial ant antiseptic medicathe lungs, nasal passag es, throat and bonchia tubes, where it kills disease germs and pre-vents their develop-ment. Catarrhozone heals inflamed surfaces relieves congestion, clears the head and throat, aids expectora tion and absolutely cares Catarrh and Bronchitis, Quick relier and cure guaranteed, pleasant to use. Get pleasant to use. Get the \$1.00 outfit of Catarrhozone, it lasts two hs: small size,
All dealers or the

Catarrhozone Company.

Kingston, Ont., nada.

Those clothes give you away," said spirit speaks up and losens all

tongues.

Neil found himself next to a plasterer in his dusty working suit. "I sye, myte," he asked in accents suitable to his makeup. "Wot's the row 'ere?"

"Search me." was the answer. "Fella says a burglar broke in here last night.

"Well, if 'e's been and gone, wot's "Well, it 'es been and gone, wot sthe bloomin' bobby for?"

"Guess you don't know our ways,
George," said the plasterer, dryly.

"When -you've been cleaned out already they plant a cop so's the next

burglar won't waste his time on you, "Vell, if Hi was a burglar Hi would not burgle an old rabbit-'uich like

that."

Here a self-important man spoke
up, "It wasn't no burglary, i tell you.
A guy was murdered in there last
night. They carried out his body at



two o'clock this morning. I know guy what lives there. He told me him self. It was a stone-cutter done it. Beat in his nut with his mallet."
"Cheese it, bo! What nickel liberry

do you subscribe to?" asked a mes senger boy satirically.

"It's a fact, I tell you," said the self-important one, excitedly. "I had

it straight!" "Move on there!" growled the po-

liceman. The group dispersed, its place immediately to be taken by another. Neil and the plasterer walked away together.

"In a couple of hours they'll have a 'ole bloomin' family cut up small in there," said Neil.

"Ah! I never pay no attention to sidewalk talk," said the plasterer. "It'll all be in the papers."
They parted at the corner.
The papers! Neil thrilled with excitement at the thought of reading his story as seen through the eyes of the Argus press.

of the Argus press. He had still two long hours to wait

until nine o'clock, when the "noon" editions appear. He walked across town to West street where the big liners dock, and the longshoremen off duty foregather. This was where he properly belonged in his present properly belonged in his present makeup. On West street he was one of half a thousand coal passers, and his disguise was good enough to excite no attention from them. He was careful, however, not to try his homemade accent on the genuine imported article outside a little stationary store. When

the newspaper vagons clattered up Neil was the first to kuy It was the earliest, most enterpris-

ing and most reckless of the papers No lack of sensation here! There it was in letters of red two inches high across the front page: MURDERER LOST IN SHULFLE!

A queer, prickly feeling rau up and down Neil's spine. An extraordinary breathless hodge-

podge of fact and fancy followed. 'e absurd story of the stone-cutter was told in detail. After committing one murder, it was said, the malefactor attempted a scond in the adjoining apartment. A respectable citizen woke up to find a vild-eyed man standing over him brandishing a bloody marlet. After a terrible struggle with five men and a beautiful woman the des-

perado was fually subdued and turned over to the police. He was arraigned in the night court and remanded to the Tombs for trial. After that all trace of him was mysterious-ly lost. The responsibility lay between the sergeant in charge of prisoners at the court and the warden of the city prison. A furious controversy raged between the two. There were interviews with each

The escaped man was undoubtedly insane, but gifted with a devilish cunning, and with every appearance of sanity. The murdered man had not been identified. A fairly accurate description of Neil was given. Finally there were hysterical alleged inter-views with Madame de la Warr and

the Old Codger.
All this had the effect of violently irritating Nell Such preposterous lies to be told about him! He wanted to fight somebody about it. To have tt published that he was insane hurt him more than to be called a murderer. It required ro little selfcontrol to keep from calling up the editor. However he resigned himself to wait for the soberer sheets which come out at noon.

come out at noon.

He resumed his promenade up and down West street. It gave him a queer turn to see the idle longshoremen on the doorsteps spelling out that falmboyant story of himself.

In due course he obtained copies of all the noon editions. The soldier journals smeetical him down a little. The most accurate of these after self-

The most accurate of these, after self-righteously rebuking its light-headed contemporary, told a fairly straight story of the affair. The murdered man had been shot

in the forehead, not attacked with a mallet. The revolver had not been

found. The victim had been identi-fied as Caspar Tolsen, the landlord of the house on Fourteenth street. Apparently he had been attacked when he called for his rent. The models found in the murderer's room were in the police.

A well-known connoisseur of sculp-ture who viewed them said they show-ed a considerable degree of artistic skill, though in a hopelessly debased style, of course. He said it was a shocking object lesson of the results of the modern cult of the ugly. Some thing like this was bound to happen Nothing had been found in the sun posed murderer's room to throw-light on his connections or ante dents. He was unknown to any a dents. He was unknown to any ar-the prominent artists of whom inquir-les had been made. No one of the name of Neil Ottoway was registered at the larger art schools. No one in the building where he lived was well

the building where he had not been acquainted with him.

The murdered man had not been missed earlier, because on the night of his death his wife had received a telegram purporting to -be signed by her husband, informing her that he had been called to Chicago on busi-ness. This was evidently an expedient of the murderer's to gain time The widow was prostrated by the event. Upon being interviewed she had said her husband had mentioned that Ottoway was trying to stall him off of his rent.

The dead man's diamond ring, gold watch and pocketbook were all miss-ing, furnishing an additional motive for the deed. It was Mr. Tolsen's custom to carry a considerable sum of money on his person.

The funeral was to take place from his late residence in the East Twenties at 10 o'clock in the morning. ties at 10 o'clock in the morning.
Reference to Neil's escape from the
court-room followed. This was still
wrapped in mystery.
One man who knew the details preferred to accept general approbrium rather than confoss how he had been duped. Such a thing, it was claimed had never before occurred in the his tory of the New York police courts The prisoner had apparently vanished into thin air. An investigation was in progress, and as a result, it was hinted, a shake-up in the force was

imminent. Meanwhile the city was being combed for the fugitive, and every avenue of egress was watched. An arrest was expected within twenty-four hours. A photograph of Neil had been found in his room, and this was published. It was not a good enough likeness to

cause the original much uneasiness So far so good. Nell allowed him-to feel a little complacently. If they gave away as much as this in subse quent editions, surely he had little to fear. Apparently the safest place for him was under the noses of those who

nim was under the noses of those who sought him.

But in another paper, printed in red, he found a later bulletin which effectually upset his complacency.

EXTRA!

The police this forenoon arrested a young man answering to the general description of Neil Ottoway. Under examination he gave his name as Harry Wiggins, 24, occupation stoker. He claimed to be an alien, and upon receiving assurances from the District Attorney that he would not be deported, he told the following story:

Here followed an account of the

meeting in the lumber yard told from the cockney point of view. The account continued:

From this it will be seen that the much-wanted Neil Ottoway is now made up as a stoker. He is wearing



a pair of cassimere troasers and the cheviot coat, a kind of jacket, both much worn and shiny with coal dust. He has on a grimy white woollen neckerchief and a cloth cap pulled low over his head, and wears clumsy hob-nailed shoes, which

wears clumsy non-nailed snoes, which are too big for him.

It was owing to the fact that Wig-gins had taken off Ottoway's shoes that the attention of the police was first called to him. Ottoway may be distinguished from a genuine stoker such as frequent West street in large numbers by his rather long, curly hair. A coal-passer always has his hair cropped.

The police say Ottoway cannot escape them. An arrest is promised before the day is out.

Neil read this sitting on the steps of a shipping platform. He turned hot and cold, and ardently wished for the sidewalk to open and swallow him. Up and down West street hundreds were now reading that damning de-scription. For awhile he dared not



NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.-"I was all run

I.—"I was all run
s nervous, had headaches, my back
ached all the time.
I was tired and had
no ambition for anything. I had taken
a number of medicines which did me

a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and backache and backache and backache and backache and backache and surjet and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINE R. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I. Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.

Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

lift his eyes for fear of finding a stare of recognition upon him. But the feet went on passing by as usual, and when he finally did steal a glance

around him he found his neighbors reassuringly indifferent. He got up. He must instantly find a hiding place again. But before he went into hiding he must tary to plan to get rid of the hateful clothes that betray

ed him, or he would never be able to come out of hiding. He thought of the girl. All morning he had been planning to write to her. He refused to believe that she had abandoned him. At any rate, he meant to find out. She offered his only chance of succor. He supposed, of course, that she had instructed the post-office where to forward his let-

Within a few yards of him was one of the quaint little slop-shops in which West street abounds. Neil went in and asked for a sheet of paper and an envelope to write "ome." Leaning on the counter and affecting to have great difficulty with his chirography he wrote.:
You left me in the lurch the other

but I'm hoping you didn't mean at way. The papers well tell you it that way.

It that way. The papers well tell you how everything goes. Don't distress yourself about me. I'm still at large, and intend to remain so.

I need a change of clothes badly. Can you get it for me? If so, I will be walking up and down Hudson street, between Hudson Park and Allegeton street, seven as it sets dealer. ington street, as soon as it gets dark to-night. Left hand side, going north. Do not recognize me when you see me, but follow where I lead Make yourself look poor and common if you can. It's a poor neighborhood.
If you can't manage it, never mind, I shall make out. Write to me care

f you shall make out.

General Delivery.

Yours ever,

Tom Williams.

of scissors P. S.—Bring a pair of seissors and

candle. CHAPTER VI.

In the same store where he wrote letter Neil bought a blue cotton shirt and a red satin necktle. Issuing into the street again with his heart in his mouth, he reached the corner in safety, and after posting his letter, hastily turned away from the danger-ous neighborhood of West street.

streets of stables, junk yards and dil-apidated little tenements that run from West to Hudson streets. His first lodging in New York had been on Hudson street, and he was fairly familiar with the neighborhood. This little street was almost empty of peo ple. Half-way through the block over a ramshackle deserted stable he saw a window, one of a row of three show ing as many broken panes as whole nes, bearing the sign "Flat to let."

Making sure that he was unwatched

at the moment, he turned into the door beneath. He found himself in an inky passage, and fell over the bottom step of a flight of stairs. He climbed cautiousa flight of stairs, he children at the broken and littered treads. There was a damp, foul smell on the air. On the landing above a little light filtered down through a broken scuttle. There were two doors giving on the landing, both locked.

Neil went on up the rickety ladder to the scuttle and out on the roof. There were no tall buildings near with windows to overlook him. In the roof he found a skylight with a brok-en pane. This was what he had hoped for. He had only to reach an arm in to unfasten the hooks, and the way

was clear.

The fact that it was hooked was good evidence that no one had gone that way before him.

that way before him.

He dropped to the floor beneath, and looked behind him. This was the vacant "flat," not exactly a desirable dwelfing, but suitable to his present purpose. Not much danger of his being disturbed. Rats scurried away through holes in the floor. Fallen plassing the standard and the debrin left by the ter, soot and the debris left by the last tenants lay all around. There were three rooms, front, middle and back. Front and back rooms each had a door on the stair hall, and the key to the front room door was in the

Neil, making sure that there was no one in the street below at the moment, took the precaution of removing the ticket from the window.

In the back room, to his high satisfaction, he found a tap that gave water. He resolved to spend the afternoon in washing the coal dust out of his clothes. The windows in the back looked out on the disused stable

Just when he was beginning to feel snug the sound of a heavy fall in the middle room brought his heart leaping to his throat. Springing to the doorway he found himself facing a thing, halr-grown boy who pointed a revolver at him.

"Hands up, Neil Ottoway!" he cried in a cracked boy-man voice, "You're my prigonge!"

my prisoner!"

Quicker than thought Neil's fist shot out and struck the thin wrist. The weapon flew across the room. Neil pounced on it. The boy shrank away, terrified; yet he had a queer kind of courage. Folding his arms, he

"Do your worst! It isn't And if it was it's rusted solid. I only gave a quarter for it to a junk man." Neil's startled nerves relaxed again. Neil's startied nerves relaxed again.
This was not a very formidable antagonist. He laughed, and pocketed
the ancient weapon. He possessed
himself also of the front door key and
regarded his visitor, divided between amusement and vexation. The question was what the devil to do with him. He was a pale, big-eyed and naturally gentle boy, for all his quaint affectation of toughness.

(To be continued.)

Ask for Minard's and take no other

One Drop Enough. The curious and enquiring old man fired out a string of questions at the young flying officer who had the mis-fortune to be in the same railway coach with him. The young man answered the first twenty or tions politely ,but after that he got a

"That's a terrible poison that's just been discovered, isn't it?" he asked the old man at last.

The old man pricked up his ears.
"What's it called?" he asked, interstedly.

"Airplane poison," said the aviator.
"Is it very deadly?"
"I should say so!"
"How much would kill a person?"
vent on the tireless questioner.
The flying run's eyes twinkled.
"One drop!' he said.
And silence reigned.—Exchange.

"I Believe They Have Cured Me"

WHEN NEWTON P. SMITH SAYS

OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. He Had Previously Tried Doctor's

Medicine, Plasters and Liniments for His Sore Back, Without Getting Permanent Results. Parker's Ridge, York Co., N. B., April 15—(Special)—After suffering for years from pain in the back, New-

ton P. Smith, a highly-respected ciri-zen of this place, believes that at last he has found a permanent cure through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Asked to make a statement for publication, Mr. Smith said:
"I suffered for a number of years with pain in my back. At times I was unable to work. After taking doctor's medicine and using plasters and liniments with but temporary re-

and liniments with but temporary results, I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, which I believe have cured me."
All through York County you find people who give credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills for a renewed lease of health-They have been tried for all forms of kidney disease, including rheumatism, dropsy, Bright's Disease, lumbago, heart disease and diabetes, as well as the milder forms of kidney trouble. Their popularity all over the country is a tribute to the splendid results obtained. If you haven't used them, ask your neighbors about them.

THE INVISIBLE WEAPON.

(New York Tribune.)
The enemy is resorting again to his

invisible weapon. A peace offensive is taking place. Its extent and technique are not yet fully disclosed. The Kaiser's three allies—Turkey, Bulgaria and Austria-Hungary—have made direct overtures to American representatives at Berne. and Berlin more or less directly has ubmitted terms to France, Italy and Belgium.

At Washington it is said that President Wilson is about to appeal again to the liberal sentiment of the world. ot in the interest of peace ples, as before, but in behalf of the sword as an instrument more suited than diplomacy to the work of stop ping Germany in her suddenly accelerated career of megalomania. the defensive against a German gas attack

The president, it is rumored, will put a quietus upon peace talk.
It is devoutly to be hoped that he will. We had written "that he can and will," but his power over human emotion is infallible. With a word he can lead the people cut of a fog in which they have wandered, "make their hands to war and their fingers to fight," and release th from a dangerous delusion. their minds

Thought of peace by diplomacy is a fantasy full of disaster. Its implica-

tions are sinister.

Mark you this: If we were sure of gaining a military victory over Ger-many this year, or next, or at all without an enormous sacrifice, we should not be thinking of peace by diplomacy. Nor would Great Britain. diplomacy. Nor would France.

Peace by diplomacy is peace by negotiation. And peace by negotiation that you possibly imagine at this would obviously and conspicuously be

German peace Therefore, the thought of peace diplomacy is in effect a thought of de

Only Cermany can afford to think of peace by diplomacy. Yet it is a thought that has been loudly discussed among us, and supported for a great variety of reasens, ranging from the radical intellectual to the pro-German, "The New Republics" reasons, of course, are radically intellectual. "All

course, are radically intellectual, "All over Europe," it says "the people are war weary. . . They cannot for war weary. . . They cannot for much lenger warm their chilled bodies at the smouldering ashes of their earlier hopes and fears and passions."

"The New Republic" is thinking not of war or peace but of politics, which is to it a cold and scientific passion.

Watch Cuticura Clear Your Skin 1 0

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment on end of the finger. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Continue bathing for some minutes using the Soap freely. The easy, speedy way to clear the skin and keep it clear. Make these fragrant super-creamy emollients your every-day toiles

preparations and prevent trouble. For Trial Free by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. N. Boston, U. S. A." Sold throughout the world.

Only in that way camone account for the evident fact that it forgets what it is saying. For it says, in effect, that the first hopes and fears and passions with which the world undertook its defence against Germany are no longer valid, wherefore we shall have to find new and better hopes, fears

and passions It adds that the people of the Allied European countries "will never be per-suaded to undergo the additional sacri-fices and sufferings which will be needed to defeat German aggression

in an exclusive programme of military victory." But suppose they are not persuaded

what then? Germany is ready to arrange a Brest-Litovsk conference with the representatives of any people who can no longer be persuaded to "undergo the additional sacrifices and suffer-

That is the answer.

Keep's Minard's Liniment in the House

Safety Clothes. The insurance companies who sign blanket policies for employer's liability in big factories find that most of the accidents for which they have to pay compensation are caused by the clothing of the workman catching in some revolving geer or wheel. Some projecting fold or slackness in the clothing catches first, and an arm or a leg is drawn after it. At the instance of these companies, so-cailed "safety-clothing" is being designad to minimise this danger. Not only are all unnecessary folds removed, but minimise this danger. Not only all unnecessary folds removed, necessary aprons, smocks, etc., are being made so that if caught in the ma-chinery they tear apart instead of dragging the wearer after them. This result is achieved by using snap fast-enings instead of sewing the parts of the garments together.

Why the Widow Got Him.

The folks were talking gossip with some neighbors who were making a social call. They were discussing a certain man that everybody agreed was such a fine man and wondering how ever it was that a rather gay grass widow had succeeded in leading him to the altar. "Well, I kin tell ye," sald Uncle Ebenezer, who had contin-ued to smoke his pipe without taking part in the discussion, "he had no

SPRING IMPURITIES **CLOG THE BLOOD**

A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale

People are an all-year-round toric, blood builder and nerve restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season of the year when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to make new, red blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new strength.—In the spring the appetite is often poor — Dr. William's Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that noisons in the blood in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions and boils—Dr. William's Pink Pills speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the cause they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, ery-sipelas and many other troubles are nost persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time, when all nature takes on new life, that the blood most seriously needs attention. Dr. William's Pink Pills actually renew and enrich the blood, and this new blood reaches every organ and every nerve in the body, bringing new health and new strength to weak, easily tired men, women and children—Here is a bit of proof: Miss Anna Patterson, R. F. D. No. 1, Thorold. —Here is a bit of proof: Miss Anna, Patterson, R. F. D. No. 1, Thorold, Ont., says: "My trouble was one of concern weakness, which thinned my blood and save me at times unbearable locations, in weight. I tried several medicines, but without success. Then I heard of Dr. William's Pink Pills I heard of Dr. William's Pink Pills and decided to give them a fair trial. The result is that I feel like a new massen. We appetite immayed, I coincil, weight, my blood is therepublic numbied, and my face cleaned of some unclottly pinnies which had troubled me. If one good time decourse another me If the most turn decomes another than I have much alequate in mecanmendian Dr. William's Dials Dills.

If you wood a medicing this graine
the Dr. William's Dials Dills.

Fill not disamning your Those against the solid hir all medicine declars, as
you can get them by mail at the a how

or s'x hoxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont