# PAUL VANE'S WIFE

is arm.
"Oh! oh! oh! Where did you get it, th! on! on! Where did you get it,
"exclaimed Beryl, and her cry
ight mamma rushing to the scene,
too, exclaimed in wonder at Harstrange burden, and hastened to
it from his arms into her own

where did you get it?" she repeated, as her daughter

amazement.

"Bring some milk and feed the poor little thing, then I will tell you all I know about it," said the young man; for the babe at that moment whimpered faintly and opened its little eyes—eyes of heaven's own blue—and looked up with what seemed an appealing gaze into the eyes of Beryl, who was bending ever it in rapturous admiration.

"Oo pitty "ittle darling!" she cooed, saftly, and the baby smiled softly, as if it understood the sweet love language. Impulsively the girl bent and kissed the dainty, doll-like little thing; then ran, as Harold bade her, to bring it food.

"Mrs. Meadows fed it weetford."

waking thought and his first conscious between throught that Paul's shot had taken its innocent life.

"It was wrapped in a white embroidered shawl, and the eagle's blood had stained the wrapping crimson. So we thought for a minute it was dead, and in that moment we felt like murderers. Tears ran down Paul's cheek—you need not look ashamed, my boy: they were a redit to you—and I own I sobbed aboud." Beryl sobbed at this juncture for the recital was very affecting. "But mur dismay lasted only a minute, for the necital was very affecting." But my dismay lasted only a minute, for then the little one began to cry, and my found that it was quite uninjured, save for a slight wound on the left shoulder made-by the sharp talons of the eagle as it grasped it. See," he said jointing it out to his mother, and adding, fervently, "Oh, how we thanked God that we had not committed murder!"

"It is the strangest thing I ever heard of," cried Mrs, Meadows, "Why where could the eagle have become possessed of it."

"Oh, mamma, don't suggest such a thing!" cried Beryl. "To me it seems, just like a baby dropped from the skyality in the case when the said it, was for me this little pet! So I will name it Star!"

Bud Remsen and Joe Murray were idle sportsmen, and believed in the olds aw that "the early bird catches the worm." So, promptly on the morning of the day succeeding the accident at Aready, they unmoored their boat for a morning's fishing in the clear waters of Mountain Lake, where the finny tribe abounded, and ere the August sun was many hours high had a fine showing of the speckled beauties known as mountain trout in the bottom of the boat.

Morning Lake was one of the loreid should and been and bordered by bloszowing shalenged and beneficed by bloszowing shalenged and beneficed by bloszowing shalenged and beneficed by bloszowing shalenged and blosz of the speckled beauties known as mountain trout in the bottom of the boat.

Morning Lake was one of the loreid should find her at Lisle alive and beneficed that he week your ea

smountain trout in the bottom of the boat.

Morning Lake was one of the lovelisest spots on which the eye of a beauty lover ever rested with rapture. Picturesquely formed by Nature's hand, inclosed on all sides by wooded mountain slopes and bordered by blossoming rhododendrons and wild laurel, it lay upon the breast of old Virpinia like a sapphire set in emerald. Deep in its clear depths were seen the tops of tall pines that had taken root and flourished long ago. spreading aloft their stately branches to sun and moon and breeze until the tive mountain spring that once had hidden beneath their shade had swelled to a turnultuous lake, submerging them beneath its waves as the unbridled passions of sin often overflow the fender growths of buman kindness.

"My, it grows warm!" Joe Murray said, with his joilly smile. "Suppose we return to the hotel, eh. Bud?" looking unward at old Sol, who was slowly elimbine the meridian.

Suddenly he dodged, with a loud cry of unrise and slarm.

"Heavens! Look, look! A balloon—a man."

"Heavens! Look, look! A balloon—a meet the fiving body of a man was precipitated swiftly downward from a sching balloon shove them, seeming at five ta si fit would fall into the bost, lout. swerving slightly in its terrifice, downward course, plung-

"See, Paul, your eagle comes! What a magnificent specimen! And look! he carries something white in his talons! A young lamb, doubtless, that he has stolen from a flock. Ah! he swoops down so near us that you can easily get a good shot. You first. Steady now; take a good aim. Fire!"

A sharp report rang out. The aim had been true. As the smoke cleared away the immense eagle was perceived shooting downward with great velocity through the air. Harold Meadows ran forward and caught the bleeding bird with admirable dexterity. I fell into his arms with a thud, and Harold recoiled with a womanish cry of grief and amazement.

"Oh, God! what have we done? See this little white bundle bathed in blood! It is not a lamb. It is a tiny little baby that the eagle was carrying off to sits nest. And it is dead! We have murdered the little darling!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

Meadow Brook was the scene of great excitement when the two sportsmen resturned, soon after Beryl's arrival, Paul exultantly carrying the eagle, the trophy of his skill, and Harold bearing with of his skill, and Harold bearing with of his skill, and Harold bearing with of his shooting-coat.

"You will never, never guess," he said, when he had kissed his pretty sister, what I have here!" smiling down at the little bundle.

"Something for me!" cried the happy girl.

"Yes; a lovely little pet!" answered Harold, gayly; and Beryl, mindful of hoyish tricks that Harold had played on her so often in the past, approached Harold, gayly; and Beryl, mindful of hoyish tricks that Harold had played on her so often in the past, approached Harold, gayly; and Beryl, mindful of hoyish tricks that Harold had played on her so often in the past, approached Harold, gayly; and Beryl, and her ery with a first part of the coat.

But in none of his wildest pranks had mischievous Hal ever astonished her like this; for the pet he had brought her was nothing more nor less than a tiny little baby—an exquisite, doll-like little teacure, with a tiny, rosy face, lying asleep as cozily as if it were

hotel could offer.

It was two long weeks before Eugene Fairlie opened his beautiful brown eyes again to full consciousness of himself and the world. A wound he had received on his temple while down in the water had held him prostrate on a bed of sickness. Slowly reason resumed its sway and memory returned—torturing memory of that last night of reason whose latest conscious moment was of her—of her, the wildly, hopelessly beloved from whose side he had so fatally fallen in that perilous moment while fighting bravely for her rescue. In this first moment of consciousness his thoughts went back to her, and the first first moment of consciousness his thoughts went back to her, and the first word on his lips was her name:

"Vivian!" He knew not that while he was toss ing here in delirium that beloved name had been carved upon a broken shaft that stood up, tall and white and stately, behind Forest Church, nor that under it they had buried a drowned woman. with golden hair—a woman mourned by Paul Vane as his beloved wife. He did not know this yet, nor that Paul Vane, food.

Mrs. Meadows fed it sweetened milk daintily from a teaspoon, and then while she soothed it gently to sleep again, the young man told the romantic story of its rescue.

"We thought we had killed the poor little thing!" Harold said, with a sudden moisture in his eyes at the memory of the moment when they looked withrough tears that did not shame their manhood at the still, little face, and thought that Paul's shot had taken its innocent life.

Paul Vane as bu beloved wife. He did not know this yet, nor that Paul Vane, sick at heart and despairing, had given up his church and gone abroad to seek solace in strange scenes for his awful bereavement. He hoped against hope that sweet Vivian had been saved from and love and friends. It was his first waking thought and his first conscious prayer.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Joe Murray and his friend had learned

riginto the surpoperies with eaverning eyes.

"In a moment we shall meet;
She is singing in the meadow,
And the rivulet at her feet
Ripples on in light and shadow.
Do I hear her sing as of old,
My own dove with the tender eye?
But there rings on a sudden a pass
ate cry.

But there rings on a sudden a passionate cry,
There is some one dying or dead!"
He waited, watched in vain: A strange
sense of desolation clung about the
place. The doors and windows were all
closed, the shutters drawn. He thought
with a keen pang of regret, of the day
he had come here with Loraine and seen
the young wife sitting by her husband
on the garden seat; so fair and sweet
and loving. Ah, only to see her there
again, what would he not have given.
Life itself, if necessary.
He opened the gate at last and went
into the lonely place. A serpent crawled
acrose his path, and he stepped over
it with a quick shudder as he mounted
the steps of the porch. He rang the bell,
and the sound came back to him in hollow echoes. The rectory seemed absolutely uninhabited.

(To be continued.) ate cry,

#### (To be continued.)

WHAT CAUSE'S HEADACHE From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on

MOTHER" EDDY'S NEW HOME. It Has Bolts and Bars and Patrol of

Guards.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 28. — Sudden removal to a \$200,000 mansion at Chestnut Hill makes no difference in the daily routine of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of the Christian Science Church. She took a drive to-day, as was her daily custom at Pleasant View, Concord, N. H. Her seeluded new quarters, however, with guards patroling the spacious grounds and with locked gates at the entrance, permit more privacy than was possible at the village estate. Her the entrance, permit more privacy than was possible at the village estate. Her carriage and black horses arrived from Concord at noon to-day, and within an our the usual coachman and Calvin A.

hour the usual coachman and Calvin A. Fryc, Mrs. Eddy's secretary, had them at the big porte-cochere. Her drive after lifteen minutes this afternoon was cut short by a snowstorm.

When the carriage neared the estate an attendant was on duty to swing the gate open. Mrs. Eddy was assisted to the house by several members of her household. The main gate leading to the estate has been kept locked since the Christian Science leader entered the estate yesterday afternoon. When she returned it was unlocked again, and then as carefully fastened as before.

### YORK LOAN LIQUIDATION.

Permanent Stockholders Ask to Rank as Creditors.

as Creditors.

Toronto, Jan. 29.—Are they holders of stock which the York Loan Company had no right to issue, and therefore creditors for the \$202,055 contributed by them on their stock, or are they holders of duly authorized stock, and, therefore, liable for the payment of a further \$207,945? is the question that is agitating about 1,000 nolders of \$500, of what is called permanent stock. The question is also one of considerable interest to the holders of terminating stock as between a reduction of their assets by about \$300,000, and the addition to their assets of whatever may be collected of the unpaid \$200,000 on permanent stock and the elimination of the holders of the latter from participation in the division of the corpus of the company, there is a very material difference.

The claim of the holders of perman

The claim of the holders of perman-tatock was argued before Mr. George. Kappele, official referee, by Mr. W. N., Ferguson, yesterday afternoon. Mr. Ferguson contended that the York Loan Company had no right to issue this stock as the statutes under which—the company was in-corporated did not conter—such pow-ter. Counsel musted yery extensively. corporated did not confer such pow-er. Counsel quoted very extensively from the legislation bearing on the point, and cited innumerable cases that had come before the courts in analogous cases, which he claimed bore out his ar

and come before the courts in analogue-cases, which he claimed bore out his ar-gument.

Mr. W. M. Douglas, K. C., for the general body of shareholders, and Mr. C. D. Scott, for the liquidators, who were present, reserved their re-ply till Monday, Feb. 3rd.

### ITS EVILS WELL KNOWN.

The bane of the race is constipation The bane of the race is constipation, but its cure is easily accomplished by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. "Just the right thing," writes Mrs. W. Eddles, of Stoney Mountain, Man.; "they go to work at once, and I use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills." Price 25 cents per box everywhere.

#### NESBITT ACTION TO PROCEED. Thirty-Five Members of Legislature to be Called.

Toronto, Jan. 29.—In denying a rum-or that Dr. Beattie Nesbitt intended to drop his action, for criminal libel against the Rev. J. A. Macdonald, editor of the Globe, Dr. Nesbitt's counsel, Mr. Reid, of Macdonnell & Boland; stated yes-terday that thirty-five subpoenas had been prepared for service upon members been prepared for service upon members of the Legislature and would be issued

probably some time this week.

Mr. Reid ridiculed the idea that his client would drop the case. The papers in the case were being prepared and there would be no avoidable delay on

#### LOWER DUTIES ON WINES. United States Effects Reciprocity Treaty With France.

Treaty With France.

Washington, Jan. 28. — President Roosevelt late to-day issued a proclamation announcing the conclusion of the France-American reciprocity arrangement drawn under section 3 of the Dingley Act. Under it America concedes a 20 per cent, abatement in duties on champagne and sparkling wines imported into the United States, and France confirms the minimum tariff rate now accorded American products.

Other important provisions are made, including the creation of a commission to consider possible amendments to the trade regulations in France and America. This commission is to consist of three experts appointed by each Government.

### MURDERED

Put right out of business, a whole smily of corns by Putnam's Corn Extractor, which cures corns and warts in one day. No pain or sore if "Putnam's" is used. Refuse substitutes.

Boy Lost Hand by Machinery. Galt, Ont., Jan. 28.—At the Turnbull factory this morning Ralph Curliss, aged 17, had his left hand severely mangled by a spinning mill that amputation at the wrist was necessary AT R. McKAY & CO'S,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 30th, 1908

# **Second Last Day** Of January

EFORE inventory wind-up all odds and ends must go, profits, cost, values, everything is forgotton in one tremendous effort to close out all odds and ends, small lots, etc., of desirable winter merchandise before we start stocktaking. Only two more days of this great sale so get here early Thursday morning before the rush and get your share of the Bargains.

### **BIG BLANKET DAY**

Large family bed size Grey Flannelette Blankets, blue or pink, regular value \$1.75, Thursday . \$1.32 

All-Wool Blankets at Wholesale Prices

Fine quality All Wool Blankets, very large size, finished with blue border; this is an opportunitty to procure the best Blankets vholesale prices. Regular selling prices.

\$3.19 \$3.98 \$4.23 Curtain Poles Complete 15c

brackets, Thursday

Extension Rods 12½c

Big sale of Comforters and Screens now on. Shades, all colors and sizes made to order.

### Stocktaking Sale of Gloves

Long Silk Gloves 59c Pair

Fine Ringwood and Cashmere Gloves 17c Pair

Cashmere and Ringwood Gloves 29c Pair
Ladies' and Misses' fine Cashmere and Ringwood Gloves in white, grey
own, cardinal, navy, green, black, with or without domes, regular 50c, clear Long Woolen Gloves and Mitts 39c Pair

15 dozen of fine and heavy all Wool Gloves and Mitts, in white, cardin-royal blue, scarlet, all sizes, regular 50c and 60c, clearing at 39c pair Toboggan Toques 29c and 39c

# The balance of Toboggan Toques in plain, navy, cardinal, white, royal blue, also with fancy stripes, regular45c and 50c, clearing at 29 and 39c

**Special Values for Thursday** Flannelette Sheeting 36c Pillow Gotton 18c 72-inch Flannelette Sheeting, warm, even thread, free from dressing fleecy finish, worth 45c, for .... 36c

Sheeting 25c Bleached Twill Sheeting, 2 yards wide, slightly soiled, worth 30c, for 25c

Table Cloths \$1.69

Pure Linen Cloths, 2 yards wide, slightly imperfect, worth \$2.25, for \$1.69

# HALF-PRICE

ment to choose from at this ridiculous low price. This is the greatest sale

Beautiful designs in fancy Cups, Saucers, Sugar and Cream Sets, Fancy Plates, Vases, Five o'Clock Tea Sets, Fruit Sets, Fruit Dishes, etc., etc., al to be cleared Thursday and Friday at HALF PRICE.

## The Greatest Sale of Coats and Furs

of the Year \$10.50 Black Cloth Coats . \$4.98 \$11.00 Dark Grey Coats . \$4.98 \$12.00 Tweed Coats . \$3.98 \$3.75 Children's Ulsters . \$1.98 \$5.50 Children's Ulsters . \$2.98 \$125.00 Persian Lamb Coats \$75.00 .50 Black Cloth Coats . \$85.00 Near Seal and Mink Coats \$49.50 \$50.00 Fur-lined Coats \$22.50 \$40.00 Astrachan Coats \$25.00 \$175.00 Persian Lamb and Mink Coats

### **Tweed Coatings at Half Price**

Tuesday we will put on sale every piece of this season's newest effects in Tweed Coatings, in stripes, plaids, and broken checks, all 56 and 58 inches wide and worth regularly \$1.50 and \$2.00, on sale to-morrow at half price

\$1.15 and \$1.50 Venetians at 79c

### Specials in Blouses

\$2.50 Waists at \$1.69

Dainty new White Lawn Waists,
Pale Blue and Pink Taffeta Waists,
Pale Blue and Pink Taffeta Waists,

### White Wear Specials

\$1.25 Gowns 98c

Ladies' Gowns of fine Nainsook, Ladies' Drawers, of fine Cambric, slipover style, beading, with ribbon at umbrella style, deep frill, trimmed pack and sleeves, regular \$1.25, on with hemstitched tucks, Thursday.

18.25.

### Stocktaking in Men's Furnishing Department

Odd Underwear sale, in wool and leece lined. This Underwear is worth 75c and \$1, on sale Thursday .. 39c Watch for the window.

Boys' Sweaters, in fancy stripes, regular \$1.35 and \$1.50, on sale Thursday .. .... 69e

### KILLED VILLAIN.

WOMAN TELLS HOW SHE KILL ED HER TRADUCER.

Claims Self Defence-Thought Was About to Kill Witness After Breaking Up Home.

Chicago, Jan. 28.-The "short and simple annals of the poor" found eloquent expression in Judge Windes' Court yesterday afternoon when Mrs. Angeline Anselone, 24 years old, told why and how she shot and killed Phillip Ferreo last August.

Her plea is self-defence—that she shot to rester the plife from imminent deserved.

to protect her life from imminent danger. But whether Phillip Ferreo had a revolver in his pocket or not and whether he intended to draw it and use it had he not been stopped by a bullet in his brain are questions less frequently asked than

are questions less frequently asked than the question of unwritten law, Had she a right to kill him? If her story is true, it is a new plea of the appeal to the unwritten law for justification. There were no chorus girls justification. There were no chorus girls champagne suppers, or hereditary degeneracy in it. The woman did not kill the man because he had betrayed her or because he was tired of her. According to her story, she was a pure woman, a good wife and a good mother, and she shot Phillip Ferreo because, not content with ruining her home and happiness, he still followed her, intent on ruining her soul or taking her life.

Testifies Through Interpreter.

Testifies Through Interpreter.

Testifies Through Interpreter.

In short sentences she told her tragedy. Her little daughter Anita, four years old, who played an important part in precipitating one of its saddest scenes, sat with Mrs. Fiorelli, the court interpreter, who translated Mrs. Anselone's confession and whose testimony forms practically the whole case for the prosecution. As Mrs. Anselone gave her testimony her little daughter became restless, and the mother frequently halted to smile at the child and speak to her. At last the little girl began to cry for her mother, and after being taken to the corridor for a short time was allowed to go to her mother, who then held her in arms for most of the afternoon. Once, however, she got down and stood beside the stenographer's desk, staring curiously at the exhibits for the State which lay there, a revolver and several bullets.

Mrs. Anselone told of coming to America with her baby two years after her husband, and of going with him to live with her brother and his wife, to which house Phillip Ferreo soon came as a breazele.

※ガリカリカリカリカリカリカリカリカリカリカリカリニ ※ brother shall fall." Under these circum brother shall fail. Under these circumstances, one of which was the fact that Ferreo showed his revolver conspicuously every night when he sat down to supper, the brother and his wife left their own house to the Anselones. Ferreo also left the place, but continued to with them.

Tells Story in Detail. Following is the story of the shooting and the events leading up to it as told by the little Italian woman in the plain, coarse dress with the madonna shawl on her head and the baby on her lap.

"One day Phillip came into the house cursing. I was sewing trousers. When he sat down I asked him why he cursed. I said neonle who cursed were not wellhe sat down I asked him why he cursed. I said people who cursed were not welcome where I was. He kept on cursing and I asked him again why he cursed. Then he jumped up and said: I want to eat with you. 'Why do you talk with me that way? I said. 'Leave me.' Then he grabbed me by the hair and tried to drag me to the bedroom. I tried to push him away, and my child began to seream and he let me go. As he went out of the door he said he would go and tell my husband that he had eaten with me, and that my husband would leave me.''

Q.—In your dialect what did he mean by that?

by that?
A.—He meant that I mad been unfaithful to my husband.
Q.—What did you say to that?
A.—I said, "As long as I have done no wrong I do not believe that my husband will leave me."

Child Tells of Attack

Child Tells of Attack.

"That was Saturday night," continued the witness, "and the next morning. Sunday, as soon as my little one awoke she went to her papa and said: 'Papa, Phil. shall not come here again, because last night he grabbed my mamma by the hair and beat her.' My husband was angry, and asked me to explain why Phil. beat me. I said he beat me because he was trying to force me to eat with him. My husband did not believe that, and I asked him to get Phil. and ask him before me if that was not the truth. About 7 o'clock my husband came in with Phil., and then he said to him, 'I want to know why last night you beat my wife.' I did not beat her,' he said. Then the little child said, 'Yes, papa, he did beat my mamma.' But Phil. said no.

"Then my husband was angry and he said: 'Tell me the truth, or as sure as this is St. Joseph's day I will kill you both. Have you eaten with my wife? If you have really done it, you may take her: I do not want her.'

"And Philip said, 'I will take her.' I becom to scream.' You have betrayed me.

"And Philip said, 'I will take her.' I began to scream, You have betrayed me. It is a lie, and I hope some one will kill

threatened me and said, 'You hsall

fall into my hands. Gets Revolver and Kills Him.

She then told of arming herself with a volver which her hasband had left

She then told of arming hersels with a revolver which her hasband had left and of meeting Ferreo one day shortly afterward. He taunted her with the success of his plans, and in her anger she drew her revolver in the crowded street and shot into the ground at her feet. Ferreo ran, and a policeman took the grun away from her. She then bought another revolver, which she used more effectively. "The day that I killed him," she said. "I saw him from my window pacing up and down the street in front of the house, so I called in my little one. After I had called her ip she said. 'Mamma, I want some bread,' so I started out to get a loaf of bread at the store. I went the rear way. As I went down the steps a neighbor said that my cousin who had caused my husband to leave me was walking up and down by the alley. As I walked across the yard the door to the alley opened and Philip came toward me. 'Do not be frightened. I want to talk with you,' he said. I told him to take himself away from my sight.

"Then he began to curse, and said that he would kill me, and made a motion with his hand toward his hip pocket. I did not think what I did, but I was surch e was going to kill me, and I threw up my hand with my revolver in it and shot. Then I dropped the revolver and ran, without even knowing if I had hit him." State's Attorney Fletcher cross examined the woman for over half an hour, without shaking her testimony, and converted at Former Trial.

On her first trial, before Judge Kersten, she did not go on the stand and tell her story, and was Jund guilty of murder and sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary. The severity of the sentence of the teach subspace of or an investigation. The lead of the penitentiary. The severity of the sentence and that of Missand of the penitentiary. The severity of the sentence and the police and District Attorney to take action. City Marshal Appleby is the only official who believes the death resulted from suicide. He sees the penitentiary. The severity of the sentence and the proposed and pr

On her first trial, before Judge Kersten, she did not go on the stand and tell her story, and was Jund guilty of nurder and sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary. The severity of the sentence, following closely verdicts of acquittal for wealthier women defendants on the grounds of the "unwritten law," roused a protest against club women, headed by Mrs. Frederick Freer, and a new trial was granted by Judge Kersten on the ground of error in the record, Mrs. Anselone is represented by Bernard P. Barasa.

Bears the Bignature Chart Flitchers

Victoria Professors to Retire.

Toronto, Jan. 29.—Three of the oldest with her brother and his wife, to which house Phillip Ferres oson came as a boarder. Ferree first tried to make trouble between the brother and his wife, and threatened to kill the man if the woman would not yield to him. He woman would not yield to him. He woman would not yield to him. He woman would not give the word of the face of the word of the face of the case of the word of the face of the case of the case of the word of the facelly of Victoria College are to be placed on the retiring list in two or three years. The Board of Regents has decided to grant the woman would not yield to him. He would not yield to him. He would not yield to him. He wo

### WOMAN SLAIN.

MARKS ON JOSEPHINE MALONE'S

the death resulted from suicide. He sees no need for an investigation.

Frederick Clayton, husband of the dead Chicago actress, arrived last night and is aiding in solving the Malone problem, stating that he believes its solution will mean the clearing up of the mystery of his wife's death.

The theory advanced by the District Attorney and relatives of Miss Malone is that the woman was the victim of a maniac, who choked her and threw her, while alive, into the river. One of the persons suspected of the crime was while alive, into the river. One of the persons suspected of the crime was brought to the morgue to-day, but he showed no evidence of ever having seen the woman before and thought he was invited there to aid in the solution of the death are a detertion.

the death as a detective.

A Milwaukee detective, who arrived this afternoon, stated he did not b man went into the river of

own will. Just what action will be taken is doubtful, as District Attorney Fisher, while expressing a theory of foul play, does not believe there is sufficient evi-

a detective.

It is possible the Malone family will employ an investigator to work under direction of the District Attorney.