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turer of Concrete Blocks. ment For Sale. RESIDENCE - WATER STREET

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The state of the s

the based against the low sill of one of the daintily curtained windows.

Twas about ten o'clock, str; a little fiver, maybe. I was doin' a bit of fimmin' on the hedge cutsides sir, han them same abots set me shinkin' that very thing. A "right way, sir, I says to myself, says I, is that Chink?" I repeated, pussed. Twas, sir, I says to myself, says I, is that Chink?" I repeated, pussed. Twas, sir, Yellow Chinese boy, sir, works for Mr. Murphs, the astistist has the bungalow, down on the few near Cos Cob. About hair an are before that he comes by here on it way up to the house. What's sith?" I saks. Misse Multy, he is, wantee bollow life, shoote seel, stealee chickee. 'All right,' Is him, and away he goes. So, i see, sir, when I hears the shots I thus right way that Mr. Murphy, ink is tryin' his bollowed life on he of Mr. Cameron about in on his face, the sile over his alder, and his hunds empty as about ten of hootee.' Then, sir, I swears in shootee.' Then, sir, I swears in those of Mr. Cameron before seeing the artist. The involutions of my hypothetical train led me, I fear, into many monatrous in the shoote. Then, sir, I swears in the shootee.' Then, sir, I swears in the shootee, the

what gun meant. Liffe. I except the stage of the stage of the says, yes, says he, me hear abootee. Not my liffe. Whose I sake him. Man with high leady he says, pointing back. And the says, pointing back. And the says and says his his hid Romney's resital. It is alid Romney's r Romany took to lodge keeping—out at the arst mention of the oriental, I

dentified it beyond question, and I had little difficulty in finding the nail from which the piece of canvas had been suspended. It was one of thin wire, with very small head, driven into the tree at a distance of about tour and a half feet from the ground. Just beneath it I found four scattering buillet holes, with the bullets too deeply embedded to be extracted with so poor a tool as a pocket knife.

From this it was evident that the shots had been fired at comparatively short range, as indeed they must have been, seeing that the trees here grew se thickly as to make impossible any very extended line of sight upon the target.

Somewhat to Evelyn's perplexity I began making a careful inspection of the ground, not only about the tree, but as far away from it as the range of vision extended.

"What are you looking for?" she demanded, with a show of concern, and, I thought, a little peevishly.

"Footprints," I answered laughing. "Behold the American Sherlock!"

"Only Cinderella's," and that put her in good humor.

But I found something of much more importance than the indentations of shoe soles. I found it very house and my castle.

"This is my house and my castle."

"This is my house and my castle."

"This is my house and my castle." the hour of my appointment with Evelyn when I issued from the Lodge, and to occupy the time I entered the wide gateway between the great stone pillars with their heraldic shields, and semitered leisurely along the smooth macadam drive, bordered by sentinel elims.

more importance than the indenta-tions of shoe soles. I found it very near the foot of the tree, just below where the painting had hung. It was half hidden by underbrush, and at first I mistook it for a stone. Unobin which I indulged on that afternoon walk was not wholly idle. Although the working out was along lines which I was then far from foreseting, it was curious, in looking beck, to observe how very closely, collaterally, even at that stage, I came to the

served by Evelyn, I slipped it into my pocket.

"After all," I said to her, "there's not very much to be learned here, is

CHAPTER V.

Found Dead.

My motor boat, which had been running swiftly and smoothly, with the least possible clambr from the exhaust, suddenly missed a stroke and then, after a succession of choking sobs, ceased all effort, and gradually losing headway, drifted idly with the

"Well done, Jerry," I whispered bream my seet in the stern to the cap-ble young Irishman who was bendling over the motor—whispered, because, as all the world knows, the water is a sounding board, and I had had intention of permitting any one of the motor that is a sounding board, and I had he intention of permitting any one

lene nor good manners."

I saw him rise, a miassive tower, dwarfing his surroundings, and take a step forward to the edge of his porch.

"This is my house and my castle he flurg at me sawscale "and I wee

"This is my house and my eastle he flung at me, savagely, "and I wo stand for treepassers. If you t don't want to be flung off my proty, it would be advisable for yo make haste in going."

My laugh was not calculate salve his ill humor, yet I thin must have gathered from it the not to be terrorized by eit' size or his threats.

"Your name's Murphy, I t ventured, calmly, not moving But he made no response.

"Mine is Clyde." I went one of the state game was "Tm not interested if are," he growled.

"But I'm interested what your Chinaman w

## ON NORTH SHORE BAKE

