THE ARNCLIFFE PUZZLE

A Mysterious Disappearance

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Applications of the control o

seen her.

"Who is she, I'd like to know ed the kitchen-maid. "With al airs an' her long words, she's servant like me."

She was passing the lodge rhythmic beat of a horse's hod driven, came from the park. I of sight of Miss Holt and Lo slackened her pace. The lod opened the gate, and Harry drove through in a dog-cart.

An elfish spirit of mischief mill to cry out to him:

"Are ye lookin' for Miss Hol "No," answered he in surpr taking thought, he pulled up t "Why did you ask me that?" on sharply.

Lizzie was demure. "I only save you trouble, sir, in case

Thus admonished, Warren steaminal, and Aingier began to him. The estate agent gave an account of events at the Hall, not scruple to express his cont the view taken by Lester as to able cause of the Earl's death.

But Aingier was much inter "Who is this young man?" h "Where is he staying? Is he k any one locally?"

"I never heard of him befor As a matter of fact, if you wis him, we may meet him on the was told that Miss Holt and walking together half an hour s "Miss Holt? Is he a friend o "Not to my knowledge. I an sure that she, too, met him to the first time."

"This is a very strange sto Warren."

Warren."
"It is indeed." "It is indeed."

"I am not alluding to Misspenchant for an evening stroll stranger. I am thinking of the Lester's statement. You are a suppose, that in addition to myship in a firm which conducts Leliffe's legal affairs, I am one trustees under his lordship's will the circumstances your communication. the circumstances, your commit warrants me in divulging one, of his lordship's testamentary c somewhat in advance of the course of events. Early in the year my poor old friend added to his will. I tried to dissuade to his will. I tried to dissuade even argued that he was indulg piece of folly which might he unpleasant results. But what y now told me compels, as I hav remarkable avowal. Lord Arn his codicil, deliberately states to one is endeavoring to poison he directs that, in the event of hi death, a post-mortem examinat death, a post-mortem examinat be held by Home Office expe finally, he sets apart the sun thousand pounds as a reward to son who, in the opinion of his is chiefly responsible for the of his murderer."

The Threads of Circumstant Harry Warren was so startled forgot the lawyer's prohibit brought down his whip smarth mare's shoulders. He was a mit to vent his feelings with violen never scrupled to lash a horse odog should the animal be near e the moment to gratify this bru "Let me out." cried Aingier with the control of "Oh! I am sorry.' Whoa