me or admit his suilt; two days and a half be ne affair in my own hands establish Turnbull's inno-that time," netorted Kent

h me, tonight, Kent." he aps you will then have that will throw light upon whereabouts of the securii, on making inquiries, that of been offered for sale in annels. Come, McIntyre, I ctors' meeting in twenty

HAPTER VILL The Inquest. PENFIELD adjusted his

es and scanned the spac-ed for the Turnbull in-Helen McIntyre," Pentield

norgue master. extremely pale as she ad room, but Kent, watchwas relieved to see none ess which had been so neir interview that morn-

n McIntyre," she announc-"Daughter of Col. Charles

the circumstances attending James Turnbull, alias John ur house on Tuesday morn-leIntyre," directed the cor-I would fall asleep I went

ting up to let in my sister, ne to a dance," she began he library, intending to sit the window recesses and rarrival. As I entered the wa figure steal across the isappear inside a closet. I rightened, but had sense to cross softly to the closet to cross softly to the closet e door. I hurried to the across the street I saw a canding under a lamp post a minute to call him. The pened the closet door, put he Mr. Turnbull and took him.

nation. "I lay down on my er dinner, not feeling very pt thru the early hours of

hour did you wake up?"
ur o'clock, or a little after,"
were awake an hour before
red the supposed burglar in

length of time."
Intyre?" Coroner Penfield t question in an impressive on discovering the burglar, u not call your father?" impulse was to do so," she romptly. "But on leaving I passed the window, saw an, and called him in." Sha a look at the coroner, and, "The policeman was qualie an arrest; my father would o summon one had he been

"Were you aware of the of the burglar?" suspicion that he was not peared," she responded. "He nothing after his arrest to be slightest inkling of his

oked at her critically for a or with composure, by the state of the you was in the winder house," he said, after a "Did you find any un-

was open in the little re-n off the front door." have been easy for any one

mittance thru the window tracting attention in the Penfield's next question. intyre." Penfield rose.

few more questions to put by did Mr. Turnbull come a house where he was a sitor—in the middle of the sed as a burglar?" rnbull had a waser with my ara." she explained. "She bet e could not break into the out being discovered."
onsidered her answer before t Mr. Turnbull tell you who you had him arrested?" he



le Ye May flŷing"

than 4% ine roses—the

an to-day, so rest for your

pay you 4%. ere. If you account by the mails are

hdrawals by tched.

mpany STREETS

London, Eng.

	first, probably south by Tues		rating s	somewhat i
	THE	BAR	OMETE	R.
	Time.	Ther.	Bar.	Wind.
	8 a.m	17	29.48	15 E.
	Noon	27		· · · · · · · · ·
	2 p.m	29	29.42	30 S.
	4 p.m	33		
Ü	8 p.m	24	29.13	33 W.
	Average ter			
	from average,			
ľ	est, 13; snow.	3.1.	Saturda	y-Maximus

Sevent Clean-Up
Suite of Colorate Pages BUSINESS STID

Hardrank Program for the case of the colorate page of the c

THE AMOUNTAL.

THE AMOUNTAL STREET WAS A STREET OF THE SAME AND THE SA