

# THE MAELSTROM

BY FRANK FROEST.

Late Superintendent of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard.

## CHAPTER X.

No. 140 Ludford Road.

With the satisfied feeling of a man who knew he had earned his salary, Weir Menzies betook himself homeward. As he boarded the Tooting electric car at the automatically shut out from his mind all thought of Grege-Stratton.

He had ceased to be Weir Menzies, chief inspector of the criminal investigation department. He was Weir Menzies, Esquire, of Magerston-ten Road, Upper Tooting, who, like other gentlemen of business, left his business worries behind him at the office.

He ate his dinner while Mrs. Menzies, a motherly little woman, who never asked questions, retailed the latest domestic gossip. He added his own quota. He was afraid that Mrs. Menzies, the new butcher in the High Street, was not doing too well. As he pushed his chair back and lit a cigar Mrs. Menzies seized the opportunity to tell of a calamity.

"Bruin's been in mischief. He dug a big hole under that Captain Hayward rose today."

This news roused Menzies. He kicked off his slippers and began relacing his boots. "That da—shed dog! I'll bet he's ruined it. We'll have to chain him. Ring the bell and ask Nellie for a candle, will you, dear?"

Candle in hand, he led the way to the garden, muttering discontentedly as he cast his glow on the damage. He raised his voice. "Bruin—here, Bruin," and a heavy bob-tailed sheep-dog came lumbering over the lawn. Weir Menzies regarded him sternly and pointed an accusing finger at the hole.

"What do you mean by that?" he demanded. "You wicked, wicked dog." Bruin sprawled with downcast head, his whole attitude one of penitence and shame. "Where's the whip?" asked Menzies. "Go fetch it."

Reluctantly, with slow step like a boy sent by his schoolmaster, for a cane, Bruin recrossed the lawn, returning in a few seconds with a dog whip between his teeth. He covered while Menzies administered a couple of light blows—blows so light that they were rather smilish. His master slipped the whip into his pocket. "Now go and see that the house is safe."

The dog, now that retribution was over, slipped away. Detectives, for all their profession, are no more immune from burglary than ordinary mortals, but Menzies had little fear of his house being looted while Bruin was abroad.

To and fro over the house he trotted, pushing open doors or whipping till they were opened by the maid, and inspecting windows and fastenings with an intelligence almost uncanny. By the time he had finished his inspection Menzies was in his own room. The dog trotted in, sat in his haunches and made a low crooning noise in his throat.

"All correct, eh?" said Menzies. "Good dog. Go to bed."

He himself was asleep almost as soon as his head touched the pillow. Yet it seemed to him that he had not been asleep five minutes when the deep boom of the dog's bark and an

insistent ringing of the bell aroused him. He looked at his watch as he slipped out of bed. It was four o'clock. He had slept seven hours.

He shivered as he shuffled downstairs in his slippers and opened the door.

"Why, it's you, Congreve," he exclaimed. "What the devil is the matter? Come in."

Too wise a man to say anything at an open door without a taxi-driver within earshot, Detective Sergeant Congreve (graded first-class at headquarters) followed his chief into the dining-room and Menzies switched on the light. "The lady's come back?" he interrogated.

"No, sir. I wouldn't have worried you for that. It's Hallett. He's gone, too."

Menzies muttered a little complimentary service—in a low voice, because Mrs. Menzies was probably awake.

"That's awkward," he said at last. "I ought to have kept him under observation, but I guessed I could rely on the hotel people to let us know. I didn't want to have to arrest him for putting any more of our men on the sick list, but I wish I'd taken a chance now. He'd have been safer for us and safer for himself under lock and key. What's the point?"

"He came back yesterday afternoon, went to his room, where there was a note waiting him, and went out without saying anything. He has not come back. The hotel people rang me up an hour ago, and I went round there. I found the note." He shook an envelope on to the table and a shower of torn fragments dropped. "I didn't wait to put it together. I came straight on here."

The chief inspector became unpleasantly conscious that his pajamas were an inadequate protection against the bite of the cold.

"I suppose this means that I've got to turn out," he grumbled. "I seem to get all the jobs where there's no rest. It's enough to make a man turn it up and take a cottage in the country. Have a go at that note, Congreve, like a good chap, while I go and get some clothes on. Wait a minute and I'll get you a drawing board and a packet of pins."

There is method in piecing together a torn letter as in other things. Congreve worked quickly on rules of common sense, finding first the fragments which the square edges told him were the corners and pinning them down on the board. With these fixed points he was easily able to construct the note, and he had it ready and a copy written out for Menzies by the time he was dressed.

"It looks as if the girl had got him," he commented as he passed the copy over to the chief inspector. "Anyway, there's an address."

Menzies laid the copy down on the table. "That's something," he agreed cautiously. "But it looks to me as though we're right up against it, old man. Somebody'll have to stand from under when the thud comes. What do you make of it?"

"Empty house, likely," said Congreve laconically. "They've shut Hallett's mouth. If you're right about Erroll, Ling & Company, sir, they'll not stand on ceremony. They're up to their necks already. We'll find a dead man in Ludford Road. They won't let Hallett do any talking."

He spoke in the matter-of-fact way

in which a surgeon might contemplate the result of a dangerous operation—not with the shudder with which the average man would speak of a cold-blooded murder. The case with which they were dealing concerned men who he believed would be desperate, now that one life had been sacrificed in their efforts to cover their trail.

"I don't know," said Menzies, thoughtfully. "They might go to extremes if they were forced, but we've got nothing concrete against 'em yet—nothing even to suggest that one of them was near Lansdown Terrace Gardens when the old man was killed. You bet they'll have alibis all right, all right. If we could lay our fingers on 'em this minute they'd brazen it out."

Congreve nodded acquiescence. It is an elementary principle of detection that a moral certainty is a delusion when it is tested by the stringent laws of evidence before a jury. One may do a complicated sum by unorthodox methods and be perfectly clear that the result is right, and yet be unable to demonstrate it. It is the demonstration of guilt in court that counts. At the moment, however, Weir Menzies was more concerned with the prospect of retrieving Hallett.

(To be continued.)

## NERVOUS PEOPLE NEED A TONIC

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS ENRICH THE BLOOD, THUS INCREASING YOUR NERVOUS ENERGY.

Nervous people who have not yet developed a disease that can be recognized and treated by the medical profession, often have great trouble in finding relief. Irritation, headache, sleeplessness, nervous indigestion. All these discomforts make life miserable, but are endured rather than run a doctor's bill.

Such sufferers should know the danger of such a condition, which, if allowed to persist, may result in a nervous breakdown. In this condition what is needed is rich, red blood. As a tonic for the blood and nerves, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been used with much success. They have a direct action on the blood, and through it carry to the nerves the elements needed to restore their normal function, at the same time improving the general health. The benefits that follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is shown by the case of Mrs. Norman Seifried, West Montrose, Ont., who says: "It would be hard for me to overstate the benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I began taking the pills I was very nervous, weak and run down. I could hardly do my housework, and as there is a great deal of work to do about a home on a farm, I felt very much discouraged. One day while reading a newspaper I saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. I could not believe the effects after taking a box of the pills, and by the time I had taken a few boxes, I could again do my work with ease, was no longer weak or nervous, slept well at night, and awoke in the morning feeling well and strong. I am happy to say that the pills so greatly benefited me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or \$2.50 for six boxes by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mary H.—Is it true that fair people are more susceptible to eyestrain than dark people?

One authority says that in our climate sunlight irritates blondes and he advocates dark glasses for fair people. However everyone does not agree in this, but rather that eyestrain is more common among those nervously inclined than in others.

If you have a question about your eyes, write direct to Dr. Brown, 1 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, and the answer will be given in this column.

SENTENCED TO DEATH NO APPEAL POSSIBLE

The death warrant is passed out every time a corn is treated with Putnam's Corn Extractor. It means the end of the corn. Putnam's lifts out corn root and branch, and never fails. Refuse any substitute for Putnam's. 25c everywhere.

The Oil of Power.—It is not claimed for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that it will cure every ill, but its uses are so various that it may be looked upon as a general pain killer. It has achieved that greatness for itself and its excellence is known to all who have tested its virtues and learnt by experience.

WHALEBONES FOR BUNGALOW.

For over twenty years, several huge whale ribs have been bleaching in the sun in front of the Avalon Tennis Club and now an enterprising contractor has found a use for them. Canvas, wallboard and flooring have been added to the bones and the popular little Catalina, U. S. Island city has acquired new shelter for its many visitors.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable, regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3. No. 2, 50c per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Incorporated in Canada)

TEA FOR TRAVELLERS.

On their newly built railways the Chinese have established a service of free boiling water for tea-making. At each important station there is a boiler under a queer looking circular roof which looks like a huge umbrella. The traveller can help himself from one of several taps. Why boiling water? For making tea, of course. The traveller brings his tea-pot, or at least a cup, along with him; also some tea. He gets his favorite beverage fresh just as it would be made at home.

## BUY NOW IN A REAL OIL FIELD

The greatest boom in the history of the oil industry has started in Canada.

It is based on the facts and will develop with lightning rapidity. It will be necessary to act quickly if you want to have a share in a company holding property in the centre of the producing area. Such leases and properties as are held by this company are no longer available. The time to buy is now. In a new oil field to delay investment is fatal. It is always the early buyer who makes the big money.

The Fort Norman Oil Co. Limited, has purchased drilling equipment and are pushing for speedy development.

Write for descriptive folder with maps, or to avoid delay mail this application form.

I hereby apply for..... shares of stock, Fort Norman Oil Co. Limited, (no personal liability) par value \$1.00, at the price of \$1.00 a share and enclose \$..... in payment.

Address and make funds payable to

**NORTH WESTERN SECURITIES CO.**

606 KENT BUILDING, TORONTO.  
Phone M. 2539.

## YOUR EYES AND THEIR CARE

By Dr. Hal. Brown, Specialist.

A woman to whom four healthy boy babies were born, only to die of stomach trouble in their second year, brought with infinite care a fifth boy past the danger period and to his eighth year. Then he began to go to school, but became at once subject to stomach attacks that no kind of tonic or diet could help. Finally his mother suggested that the trouble might be with his eyes, but the local doctor pointed out that he was unusually far sighted and never had any headaches. The mother, having heard that other parts of the body are sometimes affected by the eyes took him to an optometrist in a distant town.

The first day on which he wore glasses he said wonderingly: "Why, print is black, isn't it, mother?"

"Yes dear. What did you think it was?"

Why, grey, and sort of mixed like, and now the letters look straight up and down!"

The child had a complicated defect known as mixed astigmatism, which made it hard for him to see things near at hand, although his eyes themselves did not feel the strain. When he wore the right glasses the stomach trouble vanished as if magic.

This is only one illustration of many that might be given of obscure affections directly caused by eye strain.

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## Scientific Naming.

New species of plants and animals are usually given a form of the name of the discoverer, and the fuchsia, for instance, hides quite prettily in its Anglicised pronunciation the fact that it was christened after a gentleman of the name of Fuchsia. The naturalist who named the family of Cruciferae followed an original plan, having many names to bestow. His wife's name was Caroline. He took the letters of that name, put them in a hat, and drew them out again in every combination that would yield a pronounceable name for the shrubs and their cousins. Another naturalist reversed the process. He had a boundless admiration for the sea-worms, on which Greek names had been bestowed, and he had also seven daughters. So each daughter, as she arrived, was named after one of the worms.

## YOUNG LADIES, READ THIS

If you are bothered with pimples, rashes and ugly blotches on your face, if your complexion is sallow, it's an evidence that you require Dr. Hamilton's Pills to tone up the blood. One of these splendid regulating pills makes a complexion like peach bloom—roses soon become rosy, eyes brighten, you again look the picture of health, look and feel well because you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 26c at all dealers or The Catarrhose Co., Montreal.

## Agar-Agar.

A success plant for the manufacture of agar-agar from seaweed has been established at Los Angeles, California. Agar-agar is a pearly-white, shiny product, invaluable to the medical profession, and an important food adjunct. It is used extensively throughout the world as a wholesome and delicious thickener in jellies and soups. It is also largely employed in the sizing of textiles, for stiffening the warp of silks, for clarifying beer, wines, and coffee, and in the making of moulds in plaster of Paris. Hospitals use it in large quantities as a culture media for bacteria.

## SHE TOOK HER MOTHER'S ADVICE

Now is in the Best of Health because she took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Kessock, Sask.—"My mother has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and upon learning of my troubles advised me to try it, as I seemed all run down after the flu and had leucorrhoea very bad. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine and used the Sative Wash also Dr. Brown's Capsules and Prescriptions and am much better in every way. I am willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial as I recommend your medicines."—Mrs. IRENE NELSON, Kessock, Sask.

It is not always in business that a woman is forced to give up her work on account of ill health. It is quite as often the woman who does her own work at home. When backaches and headaches drive out all ambition, when that bearing-down sensation attacks you, when you are nervous and blue, the one great help for such ailments is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



## Health!

Comes to you and the children if you have Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the house. For "little-ones" and "grown-ups" this old fashioned vegetable tonic and blood-maker is still used by the million bottles every year. Make your blood better and your health better by going to your nearest druggist and obtaining Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in tablet or liquid form.

A healthy stomach turns the food we eat into nourishment for the blood stream and the nerves. No one suffers from colds or catarrh who has plenty of red blood corpuscles and good digestion. Catarrh in all its forms is a stagnation of the blood. Introduce pure, redder blood into the system, and health is assured. Dr. Pierce, over fifty years ago, gave to the public this alternative and blood tonic which he named his "Golden Medical Discovery." It is sold by all druggists the world over in tablets or liquid, and is just the thing to put the body in the best of condition. It is a tonic, alternative and nerve, which contains no alcohol, and has the ingredients printed on the label. "Golden Medical Discovery" assists the digestive functions, assimilating the food and taking from it what is necessary for feeding the blood. Thus the blood takes on a new vigor and vitality. This corrective remedy nature put in the forest for keeping us healthy. One feels strong, vigorous and full of "pep," instead of weak, nervous and "played out." Send 10c for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., or Branch Laboratory in Bridgeburg, Ontario.