

Fiction And
Story

JOURNAL'S MAGAZINE PAGE

Timely And
Interesting

The FLAMING JEWEL

by ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

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(Continued from our last issue.)
EPISODE TWELVE
Her Highness intervenes

Toward noon the wind changed, and about one o'clock it began to snow. Eve, exhausted, lay on the sofa in her bedroom. Her step-father lay on a table in the dance hall below, covered by a sheet from his own bed. And beside him sat Trooper Stormont waiting.

It was snowing heavily when Mr. Lyken, the little undertaker from Ghost Lake, arrived with several assistants, a casket, and what he called "swell trimmings."

Long ago Mike Clinch had selected his own mortuary site and had driven a section of iron pipe into the ground on a ferry neck overlooking Star Pond. In explanation he grimly remarked to Eve that after death he preferred to be planted where he could see that Old Harrod's ghost didn't trespass.

Here two of Mr. Lyken's able assistants dug a grave while the digging was still good; for if Mike Clinch was to lie underground that season there might be need of haste—no weather prophet ever having successfully forecast Adirondack weather.

Eve, exhausted by shock and a sleepless night, was spared the more harrowing details of the coroner's visit and the subsequent family activities of Mr. Lyken and his efficient assistants.

She had managed to dress herself in a black wool gown, intending to watch by Mike, but Stormont's blunt authority prevailed and she lay down for an hour's rest.

The hour lengthened into many hours; the girl slept heavily on the sofa under blankets laid over her by Stormont.

All that dark, snowy day she slept, mercifully unconscious of the proceedings below.

In its own mysterious way the news penetrated the wilderness; and out of the desolation of forest and swamp and mountain drifted the people who somehow existed there—a few shy, half wild young girls, a dozen or so, and a few men, two or three of Clinch's own people, who stood silently about the falling snow and lent a hand whenever requested.

One long-shanked youth out of hemlock to line the grave; others erected a little fence of silver birch around it, making of the enclosure a "plot."

A gaunt old woman from God knows where aided Mr. Lyken at intervals; a pretty, sulky-eyed girl with her slovenly, dark hair and auster cook for anybody who desired nourishment.

When Mike was ready to hold the inevitable reception everybody filed into the dance hall. Mr. Lyken was master of ceremonies; Trooper Stormont stood very tall and straight by the head of the casket.

Clinch wore a vague, indelible smile and his best clothes—that same smile which had so troubled Jose Quintana.

Light was fading fast in the room when the last visitor took silent leave of Clinch and rejoined the groups in the kitchen, where were the funeral baked meats.

Eve still slept. Descending again from his reconnaissance, Trooper Stormont encountered Trooper Lannis below.

"Has anybody picked up Quintana's tracks?"

"Not so far. An Inspector and two State Game Protectors are out beyond Owl Marsh. The Troopers from Five Lakes are on the job, and we have enforcement men along Drowned Valley from The Scar to Harrod Place."

"Does Darragh know?"

"Yes. He's in there with Mike. He brought a lot of flowers from Harrod Place."

The two Troopers went into the dance hall where Darragh was arranging the flowers from his green-houses.

Stormont said quietly: "All right, Jim, but Eve must not know that they came from Harrod's."

Darragh nodded: "How is she, Jack?"

"All in."

"Do you know the story?"

"Yes. Mike went into Drowned Valley early last evening after Quintana. He didn't come back. Before dawn this morning Eve located Quintana, set a bear-trap for him, and caught him with the goods."

"What goods?" demanded Darragh sharply.

"Well, she got his pack and found Mike's watch and jewelry in it."

"What jewelry?"

"The jewels Quintana was after. But that was after she'd arrived at the Dump, here leaving Quintana to get free of the trap and beat it."

"That's how I met her—half crazed going to find Quintana again. We found Mike in Drowned Valley and were bringing him out when I ran into Eve. . . I brought her back here and called Ghost Lake. . . They haven't picked up Quintana's tracks so far."

After a silence: "Too bad this snow came so late," remarked Trooper Lannis. But we ought to get Quintana anyway."

Darragh went over and looked silently at Mike Clinch.

"I like you," he said under his breath. "It wasn't your fault. And it wasn't mine, Mike. . . I'll try to square things. Don't worry."

He came back slowly to where Stormont was standing near the door:

"Jack," he said, "you can't marry Eve on a Trooper's pay. Why not quit and take over the Harrod estate?"

"You and I can go into business together later if you like."

After a pause: "That's rather won-

derful of you, Jim," said Stormont, "but you don't know what sort of business man I'd make."

"I know what sort of officer you made. . . I'm taking no chance. Eve and I'll make my peace with Eve. . . Is it settled then?"

"Thanks," said Trooper Stormont, reddening. They clasped hands. Then Stormont went about and lighted the candles in the room. Clinch's face, again revealed, was still faintly amused at something or other. The dead have much to be amused at.

As Darragh was about to go, Stormont said: "We're burying Clinch at eleven tomorrow morning. The Ghost Lake Pilot officiates."

"I'll come if it won't upset Eve," said Darragh.

"She won't notice anybody, I fancy," remarked Stormont.

He stood by the veranda and watched Darragh take the Long Trail through the snow. Finally the glimmer of his swinging lantern was lost in the woods and Stormont mounted the stairs once more, stood silently by Eve's open door, realized she was still heavily asleep, and seated him-

self on a chair outside her door to watch and wait.

All night long it snowed hard over the Star Pond country, and the late gray light of morning revealed a blinding storm pelting a white robed world.

Toward ten o'clock, Stormont, on guard, noticed that Eve was growing restless.

Downstairs the fetsam of the forest had gathered again; Mr. Lyken was there in black gloves; the Reverend Lanni Smatter had arrived in a sleigh from Ghost Lake. Both were breakfasting heavily.

The pretty, sulky-eyed girl fetched a tray and placed Eve's breakfast on it; and Trooper Stormont carried it to her room.

She was awake when he entered. He set the tray on the table. She put both arms around his neck.

"Jack," she murmured, her eyes trembling with tears.

"Everything has been done," he said. "Will you be ready by eleven? I'll come for you."

She clung to him in silence for a while.

At eleven he knocked on her door. She opened it. She wore her black wool gown and a black fur turban. Some of her pallor remained—traces of tears and bluish smears under both eyes. But her voice was steady.

"Could I see Dad a moment alone?"

"Of course."

She took him to the room he descended the stairs. They seemed to be many people about but she did lift her eyes until her love led her into the dance hall where Clinch lay smiling his mysterious smile.

Then Stormont left her alone there and closed the door.

In a terrific snow-storm they buried Mike Clinch on the spot he had selected in order that he might keep a watchful eye upon the trespassing ghost of old man Harrod.

It blew and stormed and stormed, and the thin, nasal voice of "Rev. Smatter" was utterly lost in the wind. The slanting lanes of snow drove down on the casket, building a white mound over the flowers, blotting the hemlock boughs from sight.

There was no time to be lost now, the ground was freezing under a veering and bitter wind out of the west. Mr. Lyken's talented assistants had some difficulty in shaping the mound which snow began to make into a white and flawless monument.

The last slap of the spade rang with a metallic jar across the lake, where snow already blotted the newly forming film of ice; the human dimensions of the wilderness altered back into one by one: "Rev. Smatter" rot into his sleigh, plainly concerned about the road; Mr. Lyken betrayed unprofessional haste in loading his wagon with his talented assistants and starting for Ghost Lake.

(Continued in our next issue.)

CHANGES MADE IN QUEBEC JUDICIARY

Ottawa, Nov. 7.—Two judicial appointments in the province of Quebec were announced tonight. The vacancy, caused by the resignation of Justice Archibald as chief justice of the Superior Court, Montreal, has been filled by the appointment of Justice J. E. Martin of the Court of King's Bench, as acting chief justice of the Superior Court. The vacancy thus created in the court of King's Bench has been filled by the appointment of A. Rives Hall, K. C., of Montreal.

WILL BECOME DUCHESS CURZON IF
RUMORS FROM LONDON ARE TRUE

MARCHIONESS CURZON

London, Nov. 5.—Will another American woman be elevated to the already impressive list of British Peeresses? The selection of Marquis Curzon of Kedleston, long a picturesque figure in British colonial and home politics, as Secretary for Foreign Affairs in the new Bonar Law Cabinet, has given rise to the rumor that King George will advance him very shortly to a dukedom, which means that another American Duchess will grace the Court of King James, where the United States is already well represented.

The last addition, by marriage, was the new Duchess of Marlborough. The next addition, the present Marchioness Curzon, will achieve this high position by royal decree, for her husband will be the first British subject so honored since 1874.

The present Marchioness of Curzon was married to the Marquis Jan. 2, 1917, in London. She was then a widow, her first husband having been Alfred Duggan, a wealthy resident of Buenos Aires, whom she met when, as a young girl, she accompanied her father, the late J. Monroe Hinds of

Alabama to Brazil, where he was American Minister. The Marchioness is said to be a typical "Southern belle," joining Lady Nancy Astor in upholding abroad the tradition of the beauty and wit found south of Mason and Dixon's Line.

"Curzon of Kedleston" has had a picturesque career, much of which was shared by his first wife, who was also an American—Mary Victoria Leiter, daughter of L. Z. Leiter of Washington. Lady Curzon, as she was known, died in 1906, having been with her husband during his rigorous years as Viceroy of India. She also was considered a startling beauty, with typical American "dash" and sparkle.

Lady Mary Curzon won high praise for the tact and charm which is said to have aided her husband materially in his growth as an expert in British colonial affairs. The Marquis's second wife has also had experience in the difficult position of a member of an ambassadorial official's family, and has become very popular during her five years in England.

HALL-MILLS CASE
FOR GRAND JURY
BEING PREPARED

Will be Presented Thursday or Friday — Two Dozen Witnesses to be Called.

New Brunswick, N. J., Nov. 7.—A definite programme which special Deputy Attorney General Mott has evolved for the presentation before the grand jury of the evidence concerning the murder of the Rev. Edward Wheeler Hall and Mrs. Eleanor Reinhardt Mills, was made known through an authoritative source today.

The case will be presented either Thursday or Friday, it was said. More than two dozen witnesses will be called.

Three indictments will be asked for, it is now declared. One will be sought against a woman, the others against two men, according to information believed to be highly authentic and all will be New Brunswick residents.

The authorities were inclined today to place little credence in the story of Florence North, counsel for Charlotte Mills, daughter of the slain woman, who advanced the theory that hired assassins committed the murders.

They believe that some of the witnesses recalcitrant so far, will contribute great light upon the case when before the grand jury and to this end nearly every one who has been mentioned in the case will be called to appear in addition to several new witnesses. The vestrymen of Dr. Hall's church will be called before the jury. It is known, and the servants of the Hall home.

James Mills, husband of the choir singer, and Mrs. Jane Gibson, self-styled "eye-witness," also will be called.

EXPERTS HAVE MADE REPORT ON GERMAN ECONOMIC STATUS

Berlin, Nov. 7.—Four of the experts, who are unofficially conducting an investigation of economic conditions in Germany, John Maynard Keynes, Robert H. Brand, Professor Gustav Cassel and Professor Jacob Viner, have presented a report of their findings to the German Government. The other two experts, Dr. Vissering and Leopold Dubois, will submit a provisional report tomorrow.

In the meantime the German Government has notified the Allied reparations commission of its inability to reply to yesterday's report of the experts, except of full reports from the experts. The commission, in that note, impressed upon Germany the necessity of making more definite proposals for the stabilization of the mark and called attention to the engagements undertaken last July respecting the regulation of Germany's finances.

WITHDRAW LIQUOR
SELLING SERVICES
FROM DRUG STORES

Alberta Gov't to Dispense Alcoholic Stimulants in the Four Large Cities.

Edmonton, Alta., Nov. 7.—Druggists in the four cities of Edmonton, Calgary, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat, are to be relieved of the responsibility of carrying and dispensing alcoholic stimulants. Hon. J. E. Brownlee, Attorney General, announces his decision to withdraw the liquor selling services from the large drug stores in these centers and to transfer it to government vendors who will alone have the right to fill doctor's prescriptions.

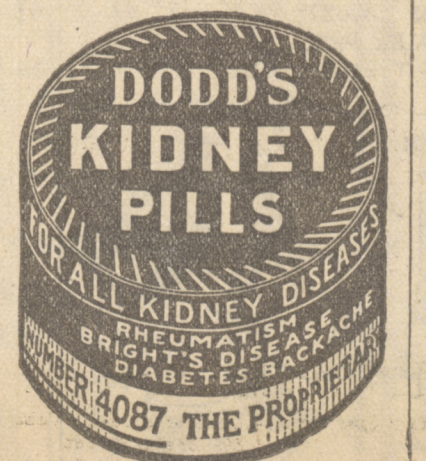
In the towns and outlying points through the province the druggists will continue to dispense liquor on prescription, but the quantities will be reduced to six ounces, in sealed bottles, supplied by the government, and, in cases of larger amounts being required, they are to be secured from the vendors by express, carriage prepaid.

BILL TO PROVIDE
FOR PUNISHMENT
OF "THE AXE" EDITOR

Introduced at Meeting of Quebec Legislature to Deal With Robert's Case.

Quebec, Nov. 7.—For the first time in the history of the Province of Quebec and probably in the history of any other province of the Dominion of Canada, a special bill has been introduced at a meeting of the legislative body to provide for the imprisonment of a person found guilty of violating the dignity and honor of the law-makers.

John H. Roberts, editor of the Montreal weekly publication, "The Axe,"

Scotland Yard Head Tells
How U. S. Can Cut Down
Unsolved Murders

British Criminal Expert Outlines General Principles of Criminal Investigation Which He Believes Should be Applied to Mystery Murders.

by NORRIS QUINN
NEA Service Staff Writer

New York, Nov. 8.—How should a murder mystery be solved?

How can the increasing number of American murder mysteries that go down in the police blotter as "unsolved" be cut down?

These two questions were answered today in an exclusive interview with NEA Service by one of the world's greatest criminologists, Sir Basil Thomson, K. C. B.

Sir Basil for years was head of the famous criminal investigation department of Scotland Yard, London, and during the war was British director of intelligence. He now is in the United States on a lecture tour.

Publicity Helps Detection

While the British criminal expert refused to comment directly on the Hall-Mills murder, he outlined the general principles of criminal investigation which he believes should be applied to mystery murders.

"The whole success of any murder investigation depends on the steps taken at the outset," Sir Basil said. "Three steps are most important."

"First is the examination of the scene of the crime. This should be done with especial care and, in some cases, the locale of the crime should be carefully shut off so that evidence will not be destroyed or the investigators confused by curiosity seekers. "Second is the holding of an official autopsy and the securing of reliable medical testimony. To my mind the autopsy should be held open as long as possible, for fresh facts will always be uncovered."

"Third is giving to the public in certain cases most accurate knowledge of the crime. That means that many witnesses will be brought to light who otherwise never would have known their knowledge could be of any value to the police."

Sherlock Holmes Methods Not Used

"The inductive methods of Sherlock Holmes and other fantastic detectives of fiction are generally useless in real criminal investigation."

"To detect real criminals one needs a thorough organization instead of the lone-hand activities of a Sherlock Holmes, hard work in place of cocaine."

who has been called before the bar of the Quebec legislative assembly to answer a charge of having attacked the honor of that body in an article appearing in his paper, will be sent to jail. The term of imprisonment will be made public when a special bill is placed before the Quebec House tomorrow afternoon.

Premier Taschereau gave notice this afternoon, that he would introduce a bill tomorrow providing for the punishment of the editor of "The Axe." In the meantime, the latter remains in the custody of the sergeant-at-arms.

Armand Lavigne, who is acting as counsel for Mr. Roberts, has announced he will immediately make a request to the Supreme Court of Canada for a writ of habeas corpus.

Action of the government followed publication in the "Axe" of an article dealing with the murder of Blanche Gagneau, a young Quebec girl, two years ago. In the article the words, "the names of two members of the legislature" were used.

IF YOU ARE WELL BRED

You do not attract attention to yourself in public and are careful when on the street or in a public place to keep your voice low, particularly if you happen to be mentioning names or making personal remarks that may be overheard.

Conspicuous affectations, gaudy clothes, loud talking or laughing are all contrary to good taste and often give an unfavorable impression which the most sterling virtues sometimes cannot undo.



SIR BASIL THOMSON, K. C. B.

and tobacco, full publicity instead of dark secrecy.

"Unsolved murders, you know, are very rare in England. I'll tell you how they're cut down there, though I want you to bear in mind that I am not trying to tell American police how to run their business."

"When a murder is committed it is listed at headquarters. If it's still unsolved on the second day, it is listed in red ink. That red ink record stands until the case is solved if it takes years."

"That's why we do not cease activity in a murder mystery as soon as public interest wanes. You'll hear nothing about a case in the press for months—then suddenly there will be an arrest. We never forget a crime."

"One difficulty American police face is the enormous size of your country which enables a murderer easily to 'lose himself.'"

Closer Police Co-operation Needed

"You can overcome this by bringing about closer co-operation between police in different cities and I understand you are doing this. Close asso-

ciation and contact between police heads is desirable but contact between police subordinates is more advantageous."

"I brought this contact between subordinates about in England when I admitted provincial detectives to the London detective school where they studied side by side with London detectives. You are now doing things like that here and should continue to do it more."

Sir Basil has had a colorful career. Born in 1861, the son of an archbis-

SOLVING A CLUELESS
MURDER

How Scotland Yard solved a seemingly clueless murder—told by Sir Basil Thomson, K. C. B., head of the famous criminal investigation department:

"On the night of an air raid the body of a young woman, headless and handless, was found wrapped in bur-lap, sacking in a London square. The body bore but one garment, a piece of under-clothing."

"Identification seemed hopeless. There was no face. There were no hands, which precluded the use of fingerprints. The body bore no distinguishing marks."

"The locality of the find was roped off and carefully examined. The lone piece of clothing was scrutinized. It bore a laundry mark. With-in an hour we had located the laundry and knew who had brought the garment there—a young Frenchwoman, recently arrived."

"We checked up her friends. She had few. One was a butcher. We searched his home and found the slain woman's head and hands concealed in a tub of salt. He was hanged."

hop, he was educated at Eton and Oxford and called to the bar.

He entered the colonial service and became prime minister of Tonga, a Pacific island. He was governor of Dartmoor Prison, of Wormwood Scrubs prison and secretary to the Prison Commission.

He has been in the criminal investigation department of Scotland Yard since 1913.

Beaded Tunics

Beaded tunics continue in popularity and are a good addition for any wardrobe for they may be worn over different colored slips to give quite different effects and they make a wardrobe seem more extensive than it really is.

OIL LIGHT BEATS
ELECTRIC OR GAS

Burns 94 p.c. Air.

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94 per cent. air and 6 per cent. common kerosene (coal-oil).

The inventor, S. G. Johnson, 244 Craig street, W. Montreal is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help introduce it. Write him today for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make \$250 to \$500 per month.

CORN BETWEEN THE TOES.
PAINLESSLY REMOVED.

A real sure, dependable remedy that has been lifting out corns for the past fifty years will surely lift yours out. Putnam's Corn Extractor is the old reliable corn remedy—it stands the test of time and never fails, 25c. everywhere.

Between meals kiddies need

MCCORMICK'S
JERSEY CREAM
SODA
BISCUITS

McCormick's Jersey Cream Sodas