By Agatha Christie

INSTALMENT XXXVIII

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(Continued)

No Other Man

"There wasn't any other man. Listen, and I'll show you how in the end I reconstructed the whole story. To begin with, Mr. Thesiger and Miss Wade are in this together. And they have a rendezvous for an exact time. Miss Wade comes over in her car, climbs through the fence and comes up to the house. She's got a perfectly good story if any one stops her-the one she told eventually.

"But she arrived unmolested on the terrace just after the clock had struck two.

"Now, I may say to begin with that she was seen coming in. My men saw her, but they had orders about, speak in your own voice and him to put the bottle and glass by Street, one of my men gained adto stop nobody coming in-only go- then in a hoarse half-whisper. the bedside then, for an- mission and found the doctored ing out. I wanted, you see, to find And then, the final touch, the two other thing, he was left-handed. whisky, which contained enough out as much as possible. Miss Wade revolver shots. His own Colt auto- That glove pointed straight to him hydrochloride of morphia to kill arrives on the terrace, and at that matic, bought openly the day be- -if it hadn't been for one thing-" two men. Also the car they were in minute a parcel falls at her feet fore, is fired at an imaginary asand she picks it up. A man comes sailant. Then, with his left gloved down the ivy and she starts to run. hand, he takes from his pocket the What happens next? The struggle small Mauser pistol and shoots -and presently the revolver shots. himself through the fleshy part of that glove with his teeth." What will every one do? Rush to the right arm. He flings the pistol the scene of the fight. And Miss through the window, tears off the Loraine Wade could have left the glove with his teeth, and throws it grounds and driven off with the into the fire. When I arrive he is

"But things don't happen quite Bundle drew a deep breath. like that. Miss Wade runs straight into my arms. And at that moment time, Superintendent Battle?" the game changes. It's no longer "No, that I didn't. I was taken in attack but defense. Miss Wade tells as any one could be. It wasn't till her story. It is perfectly true and long afterward that I pieced it all perfectly sensible.

Pieced Together

have caused him to faint. Either he done. But a man who is right-hanhad fallen and hit his head-or- ded doesn't throw nearly as far well, he hadn't fainted at all. Later with the left hand. Even then it we had Miss St. Maur's story. It was only suspicion—and a very agreed perfectly with Mr. Thesi- faint suspicion at that. ger's-there was only one sugges- "But there was one point struck tive point. Miss St. Maur said that me. The papers were obviously after the lights were turned out thrown down for some one to pick and Mr. Thesiger went over to the up. window, he was so still that she "If Miss Wade was there by acci- intendent Battle, "we got Mr. Thethought he must have left the dent, who was the real person- Of siger fairly on the run, badly ratroom and gone outside. Now, if any course, for those who weren't in the tled over this Seven Dials business her mother, Mrs. Doll. the night before. He gets the pa- meant for. And the more I thought Eileen." girl, climbs down the ivy again, very remarkable coincidence that ing. and-starts the fight. That's easy Miss Wade should have arrived at enough when you come to think of the exact moment she did." it. Knock the tables down, stagger



But like other present-day modes of arranging the hair, they call attention to it. That's why it's so important lustrous, abundant. The easiest and quickest way to give new lustre and color to hair, which has begun to look to arrange: holds it in place.

it stay in longer. Danderine dissolves the crust of dandruff; puts the scalp in the pink of condition. It stops falling hair. A merit. Start on it tonight

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BLESSING THE WATERS: Prince Nicholas of Roumania throws cross into river where it is received by four peasants waiting in the water.

formula safely in her possession. | lying on the floor in a faint."

"You didn't realize all this at the

together. Finding the glove was the beginning of it. Then I made Sir "And now we come to Mr. Thesi- Oswald throw the pistol through

pers, throws them down to the of it, the more it seemed to me a "My God, no," said Bill with feel- medical treatment.

After Definite Proof

suspicion about the Countess."

something to put you off the scent. leigh rushed round, sure that Mr. And it was very difficult for Mr. Thesiger would have an explana-Eversleigh here, with the lady com- tion. We calculated that if we were from Pacific at the home of Rev. ing out of a dead faint and not right, Mr. Thesiger would try and Canon Marsh. knowing what she might say," put Mr. Eversleigh out of the way,

now," said Bundle. "And the way he the way he'd do it. Sure enough, struction Train consisting of five kept urging her to take her time Mr. Thesiger gave his guest a whis- cars is scheduled to arrive at Terand not talk till she felt quite all ky and soda. During the minute or race at 8:30 a.m., April 4, and will 29

he wanted badly to know who No. he was the third victim. 7 was. He got himself asked to the "When Mr. Eversleigh was nearly Cootes under the impression that unconscious, Mr. Thesiger took him Sir Oswald Coote was No. 7."

Bundle, "especially when he came have telephoned to you unknown to

natural color; gives it more gloss you that I did have my suspicions home. than brilliantine. Waves "set" with of that young chap, his secretary." "You made no mention of a mes-

put anything through if he'd a this house by yourself.

"What?"

"So Pongo was cleared."

"So Pongo was cleared, as you say. I'm sure it would have been a the road. Then he drove back to great surprise to Mr. Bateman to know he was ever suspected."

"It would," agreed Bill. "A solemn card-a silly ass like Pongo. How you could ever think-"

"Well, as far as that goes, Mr Thesiger was what you might describe as an empty-headed young ass of the most brainless description. One of the two was playing a ger. One thing struck me at once. the window. It fell a good way part. When I decided that it was The bullet wound alone couldn't farther on than it should have Mr. Thesiger, I was interested to get Mr. Bateman's opinion of him.

"All along, Mr. Bateman had the gravest suspicions of Mr. Thesiger and frequently said as much to Sir Oswald."

"It's curious," said Bill, "but Pongo always is right. It's madening." A Cooked-Up Tale

one is in the room, you can hardly know, that question was answered and uncertain just where the danhelp hearing their breathing if you easily enough— the Countess. But ger lay. That we got him in the end are listening for it. Supposing, then, there I had the pull over you. I was solely through Mr. Eversleigh. was in town at the beginning of that Mr. Thesiger had gone outside. knew the Countess was all right. So He knew what he was up against, the week to attend to dental work. Where next? Up the ivy to Mr. what follows? Why, the idea that and he risked his life cheerfully. O'Rourke's room-Mr. O'Rourke's the papers had actually been pic- But he never dreamed that you whisky and soda having been doped ked up by the person they were would be dragged into it, Lady ther, Mrs. Raven, home from Prince 23

"He went round to Mr. Thesiger's rooms with a cooked-up tale," continued Battle, "He was to pretend that certain papers of Dr. Dever- nesday. "It must have been very difficult eux' had come into his hands. for you when I came to you full of Those papers were to suggest a suspicion of Mr. Thesiger. Naturally, "It was, Lady Eileen. I had to say as the honest friend, Mr. Evers-"I understand Bill's anxiety and we were fairly certain as to The Provincial Agricultural Intwo that his host was out of the remain until 8 p.m., April 6. There "Poor old Bill," said Miss St. room, Mr. Eversleigh poured that will be six lectures and practically Maur. "That poor baby had to be into a jar on the mantelpiece, but every branch of farming, including vamped against his will-getting he had to pretend, of course, that stock and poultry raising in Brimadder'n a hornet every minute." the drug was taking effect. It "Well, said Superintendent Bat- would be slow, he knew, not sudden. tle, "there it was. I suspected Mr. He began his story, and Mr. The-Thesiger-but I couldn't get defin- siger at first denied it all indigite proof. On the other hand, Mr. nantly, but as soon as he saw (or wonders to bring out your personality. Thesiger himself was rattled. He thought he saw) that the drug was realized more or less what he was taking effect, he admitted everyup against in the Seven Dials-but thing and told Mr. Eversleigh that

down to the car and helped him in. "I suspected Sir Oswald," said The hood was up. He must already Here's all you do. Each time you in from the garden that night." |Mr. Eversleigh. He made a clever "I never suspected him," said suggestion to you. You were to say Battle. "But I don't mind telling that you were taking Miss Wade

"Pongo?" said Bill. "Not old Pon- sage from him. Later, when your body was found here, Miss Wade "Yes, Mr. Eversleigh, old Pongo would swear that you had driven small bottle is enough to show its as you call him. A very efficient her home and gone up to London gentleman, and one that could have with the idea of penetrating into

> mind to. I suspected him partly be- "Mr. Eversleigh continued to play cause he'd been the one to take the his part, that of the unconscious clocks into Mr. Wade's room that man. I may say that as soon as the night. It would have been easy for two young men had left Jermyn

was followed. Mr. Thesiger drove needed. He left the car with Mr. pital. Eversleigh in it a little way down town and to the Seven Dials Club. As soon as he saw Alfred leave, he drove up to the door, spoke to Mr. Eversleigh as he got out in case you might be listening and came into the house and played his little

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

TERRACE

Miss A. Detinger left Monday to 5 "Well, as I say," went on Super- visit her aunt, Mrs. T. Hopenshield, in Kitwanga. On her return, she ex- 皇皇 pects to go to Prince Rupert to visit | 55

Dr. J. R. Gosse of Prince Rupert,

Mrs. Creelman brought her mo-Rupert, where she has received 55

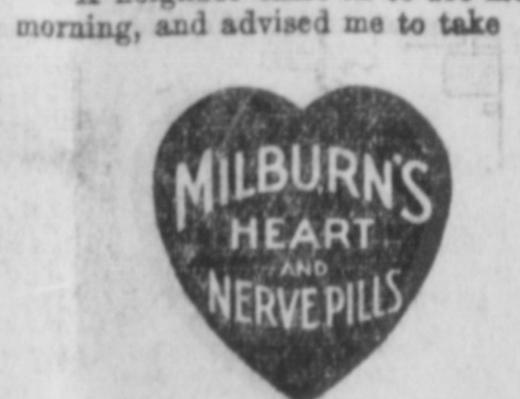
Mrs. J. B. Agar, after medical and dental attention was given her in 23 Prince Rupert, arrived home Wed- 5

F. C. Bishop is improving slowly after an attack of pleurisy.

Mrs. T. McCubbin is a visitor

## NERVES WERE BAD Could Not Sleep Tired All Day Long

Miss Florence Coutier, Bark Lake, Ont., writes:-"I was troubled with my nerves, could not sleep at night, and felt tired all day long. "A neighbor came in to see me, one



after the sixth box I was able to go back to my work."

Price, 50c. a box at all druggists and dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



## G. W. G. Overalls are for sale by Acme Importers - Prince Rupert

tish Columbia, will be dealt with. urer, Mrs. W. V. Tomlinson; de- from the effects of a me

Spitzl was saw-filer and millwright nor, Mrs. Freeman. at the Little lumber mill here for the past two years.

### SMITHERS

A piano and radio set, which "The teeth marks-only a man out of town to a well-known golf were the property of the commun- the coming year. whose right hand was incapacitat- course, where he showed himself ity club at Duthie Mine which has ed would have needed to tear off for a few minutes, speaking of been disbanded owing to a reducplaying a round. That, of course, tion in the staff there, have been been practising at Terrace for sevwas for an alibi, should one be turned over to the Smithers hos- eral years, is moving to Smithers

> United Church has been reorgan- physician and surgeon in Smithized with officers as follows: pres- ers. ident, Mrs. C. L. Dimock; vicepresident, Mrs. N. H. Kilpatrick; Mrs. F. O. Bird of Duthie mine | board here and V. R. Clerk secretary, Mrs. J. H. Rife; treas- is making satisfactory recovery been re-elected secretary.

> votional convenor, Mrs. William major operation which was Mr. and Mrs. Spitzl have shipped McKenzie; manse convenor, Mrs. formed last Saturday in the their household effects to Cornaby J. H. Groat; advertising convenor, hospital by Dr. Vere Agner where they intend farming. Mr. Mrs. F. V. Foster: flowers conve-

> > The annual general meeting of alla and a fine of \$300 by the Smithers Conservative Associ- diary Magistrate S. H. ation was held last night in the here on Monday for s Municipal Hall. The principal item liquor to Indians. In event of business was the election for failing to pay the fine b

Dr. R. B. Brummitt, who has and has taken an office in the L. the week. H. Kenney building on Main St. The Women's Guild of the local Dr. Brummitt will be the second

Fred Monnich was senter four months imprisonment spend an additional three p in jail.

Bruce Little, skipper d Francois Lake ferry, was a ness visitor in town at the to

PRINCE GEORGE

Trustee Saunders has been elected chairman of the

# Stop us if you've heard this one..

Y DEAR, I simply dread this daily shop-ping" How many times have you heard that story? More than once, we'll bet a hat. And if you ask the woman who "dreads shopping" just why she does so, you'll usually hear something like this:

"I takes so much time! I start out and look and look and look . . . and by the time I've found what I want I'm dead on my feet. All in, my dear. I mean I actually am!"

You can do a friend like that a real service. Ask her if she reads The Daily News grocery advertisements. Usually she'll look surprised and say, "Not very often. What has that to do with it?"

Tell her how you have your mind all made up before you hang the market basket over your arm .... how you're able to save steps, budget your expenditures neatly, get what you want-and all with a minimum of time and effort. Simply because you have the news of the shopping world at your finger-tips all the time, by reading the advertisements every day.

Advertisements Are News. Vital, Practical News. News You Need to Keep on Tap. Read the Advertisements Every Day!