CHICAGO SUNDAY TRIBUNE: FEBRUARY 24. 1935.

THE STORY TO DATE

Zella Blunt is warned by her older second cousin, John Pomfret, against Capt. Broke Castledyne, who has been escorting Zella about London. John and Zella are due to inherit jointly the palatial mansion called Jerricks, just outside of London, after the death of Zella's maiden aunt, Lady Jane Blunt.. Lady Jane's vast wealth, however, will be left to whom she likes. Capt. Castledyne is invited by Lady Jane to a house party at Jerricks. She is unaware that he is married to a wealthy woman years older than himself. When Lady Jane discovers the fact she sends, on the advice of her old friend, Lord Alfred, an invitation to Mrs. Castledyne to join the party. To the chagrin of both the captain and Zella, who have confessed their love for each other, Mrs. Castledyne accepts. John Pomfret, who secretly adores Zella, discovers some thing shady about Capt. Casiledyne's war record. At the house party Mrs. Castledyne becomes ill and the captain has a prescription filled for her. Zella Blunt takes the medicine up to Mrs. Castledyne's maid, Fulmer. Next morning Mrs. Castledyne is found dead in bed. Fulmer insists that she was murdered.

the

friend.

handed the bottle to one of the

menservants. Each of the men in

question, the butler and the four

footmen, declare they never even

saw the bottle. But Capt. C. is

convinced that the memory of one

of them has played him false.

There is no doubt that one of the

footmen did take the bottle up-

stairs, and that he now declares

he did not do so because he has

forgotten the fact. There was a

large party in the house, and all

Please burn this letter after hav-

ing read it. You are implored to

follow the advice of a sincere

at that time of the afternoon.

menservants were very busy

INSTALMENT VII.

AY I speak to you a minute, mamma?" "Why, of course, my pet. What is it?"

The young duchess, as she was still called, though she was now well over forty, smiled fondly at her daughter. She was fond and proud of her three sons, but her heart's love was given to this pretty, gentle, intelligent girl, and so far the child had never caused her a moment of pain or unease.

'I want to know if I may ask Zella Blunt to stay here for two or three days. She says it has been wretched at Jerricks since that poor lady died there last Sunday week. Even the servants are all upset because the police came out and asked them tiresome questions. Lady Jane is being very disagreeable, too, because unluckily she got to know this Mrs. Castledyne through Zella."

There was a pause. The duchess looked undecided.

"O, mamma, do let me have her! I am really fond of her, you know, and she took a lot of trouble over our dance."

'Over our dance? My darling child, I don't know what you mean."

"Don't you remember how we had to get four men, all in a hurry, at the last moment? It was Zella who got them for us. I know she took a lot of trouble. Even as it was, we hadn't enough men.

"Very well, my dear, go and tell her that of course we shall be very pleased to put her up for as long as she cares to stay. But Tora, my pet?

'Yes, mamma?" "Don't allow her to teach you to smoke! '

"She wouldn't think of doing such a thing, mamma!"

And she danced away, full of delight that Zella might be her guest.

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HE three days that followed did Zella good, physically and mentally. It might almost be added spiritually, too. But what made those three days memorable. and especially when she recalled them afterward, was that not a single person made the smallest allusion to Mrs. Castledyne's unexpected and now regarded as mysterious death.

And th

Who Rides On a Tiger

Zella Receives an Anonymous Letter; Mary Fulmer Pays a Visit to

Scotland Yard

had taken the bottle of medicine She was sure that this extraordifrom Zella Blunt's hand. nary epistle had been sent to her by Broke Castledyne, and while making Yes! Should she be dragged into up her mind that she would not folthe affair Zella now felt sure that it would be owing in some way to Mrs.

low his advice and tell a foolish lie, she yet felt moved by his care for Castledyne's maid. As she realized that fact, a burnher. She hadn't a doubt but that ing blush rose to her face. Mrs. he had written this dangerous letter owing to his deep love and intense Castledyne, like so many women, desire that her name should be kept probably made a confidant of her out of so melancholy and sordid an maid, and if that were true the woman must have known full well affair as his unfortunate wife's suiher lady was jealous of the captain's Going over to the fireplace of the friendship for her, Zella Blunt. pretty room where she had spent

NN

such peaceful-they might even be

called happy-hours, she set fire to

the piece of paper and watched it

And then suddenly she wondered

what had made Castledyne suppose

N A comfortable, airy room, more like a gentleman's study than an office, sat Angus Vincent, one of the chiefs of the British criminal investigation department at Scotland Yard.

After a great deal of anxious thought and consultation it had been decided that the first person to be interrogated in connection with the death through poison of Mrs. Castledyne should be her confidential maid. certain Mary Fulmer, who had

two o'clock in the morning! Miss Blunt was alone with the captain in his grand car."

The listener felt unutterably dismayed. Zella Blunt was connected. nearly or distantly, with half the great nobility of England. She was surely very young, too, though not young enough to escape the awful consequences of having committed murder. "What has made you suspect this

young girl of committing murder? It is the most serious accusation one woman can make against another.' "I don't suspect, sir. I know. It was Miss Blunt who gave me the bottle of medicine. There isn't a doubt that the piece of paper in

which the bottle was wrapped had been tampered with. I do thank God "-she said the words very solemply - "that that piece of paper was preserved by me. My poor lady was very tidy and couldn't bear to leave anything lying about. As there wasn't a paper basket handy, I

"In a kind of lobby, sir, out of dyne dead?" which opened the captain's bed-

room ' "What did you hear?" He was reminding himself of an old adage which had almost become part of English law, namely, that tation." "what the soldier says is not evidence." Still, distressfully, he was aware that in this case if the woman who sat there in her deep mourning was truthful, it might well be that what she would be ready to say on oath that she had overheard would send Zella Blunt, gently nurtured, highly born, and still a girl, to the

gallows "I heard her say, sir-" And she stopped as if overwhelmed with horror and disgust.

'Try and remember exactly." He was afraid to add, "But be careful," for it was essential he should hear the truth, if truth it was. What I heard that young lady say is burned into my brain," she said bitterly, "and it would have remained hidden-though never forgotten by me - if that wicked young Jezebel hadn't gone on to do what she did."

What was it you overheard? And where were you yourself at the time?

"I was in my room. I'd left the door open so as to hear my lady if she wanted me in the night. "Twas like an apartment, sir. There was four rooms-three bedrooms and a tioned. Miss Fulmer?"

By plied that she wished Mrs. Castle-"The word death was not mentioned, sir, that I must say. But she Mrs. Belloc spoke as if all happiness had gone from her life just because my poor lady had accepted Lady Jane's invi-Lowndes

And then Mr. Vincent decided to say something which he knew to be imprudent. "I suppose you realize, Miss Fulmer, that almost everything you have just said against the young lady would equally apply to Capt. Castledyne?'

may. He loses such a lot, sir! Her "I don't take your meaning, sir." father had told her to leave her, "If Capt. Castledyne returns the money back to her own relations, affection you believe Miss Blunt even if she married, unless she had feels for him, it would surely be children. She did settle twenty, quite as much to his advantage as thousand pounds on Capt. Castleo hers to "-he waited a momentdyne out of her savings. But it all cause the death of Mrs. Castledyne. goes back, that money, I mean, when In fact," he added deliberately, and it was as if something drove him on he dies. Also, instead of having the to be frank, "I will not conceal from thousand pounds a year he had when they married, the money's less you that the captain is under suspinow, as some of the investments don't pay. I thought it strange, my-

She waited for a few moments, then she said in a quiet, positive self "-and it was as if she were now speaking to herself -- "that Mrs. tone: "I felt all the while that Miss Blunt was talking to him, that secret Castledyne didn't make up the income to the captain, but she did not time, as if he was cursing himself, do so. I think sometimes she would if I may say such a thing of a gentleman, for having carried on with have liked him to be more at home than he was, but she never said so. ier. He was uncomfortable, trying to make her see reason. In fact, and he was there very often. In he ended by saying something to her fact, sir, he was most attentive to which surprised me." her. "Something you have not men-

"You mean that from emphatically a very well-to-do man Capt. Castledyne will now become a com-

"And then, sir, there's something

else that makes it plain the captain

couldn't possibly have even thought

of my lady dying without great dis-

paratively poor man?" "That is what I do mean, sir. For a gentleman the captain will be a poor man, and he likes to have everything handsome about him. Besides-

" Yes?"

"I do believe with all my heart that he was very fond of her," and her sunken eyes filled with tears. "And now, Miss Fulmer, I have to ask you what you have done with the piece of paper you regard as incriminating Miss Blunt."

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ULMER had opened her bag. She took out of it something wrapped up in a piece of tissue paper and silently handed it to him. And then the woman almost shouted at him, "Be careful, sir, or you will destroy the evidence! "

And it was true that his finger had accidentally broken off a little piece of the blob of red sealing wax with which the paper had been fastened over.

"That's where she tried to reseal it! I can't help thinking, sir - in fact. I'm positive of it-that on her way unstairs Miss Blunt turned into her bedroom and made red-hot one of those little wire pins young ladies use now to keep back strands of their shingled hair. It would have n quite easy, for, like most of them society girls, a cigaret was never far from her mouth. It was plain that somebody had cut through the blob or lump of red sealing wax, and then, after having added the poison to the contents of the medicine bottle, had hastily attempted to seal the two pieces of paper together again.



she was having breakfast with the girl, of whom she found herself becoming really very fond, a large envelope was handed to Zella. It had been forwarded from Jerricks and was marked "Personal."

Opening the envelope with a slight feeling of foreboding, she took out of it two closely covered sheets of paper. Above the beginning of the letter was printed in block characters: "Please wait till you are alone to read the inclosed."

After breakfast she went up to her bedroom, and there, with a sensation of curiosity, she gazed down at the common looking blue ruled paper, which looked as if it had been torn out of a copy book.

Zella had never seen an anony mous letter, but she at once knew that such was this communication. The words were roughly printed in indelible pencil, and the letter ran as follows:

This is to beg you to say firmly, should you be asked any questions that you never saw, still less handled, the bottle of medicine which was handed by somebody at Jerricks to Mrs. C.'s maid the day before the death of Mrs. C. The captain has sworn that he

By WYNN

ings are apt to come rather easily to

the surface, so let us hope they are

of the best. If, however, when they

arise to where we can inspect them,

they are not what we would admire

in others, let us do ourselves the

favor of taking the advice we would

give to another if we found him

If you are not sure of your judg-

ment, or if you are too sure, consult

others whose counsel has proved

sane and practical in the past, till

Friday at least. The latter half of

this week, beginning Wednesday, is

pretty fast in the mental depart-

ment, but not necessarily accurate;

tendency to temper, snap judgments,

and physical danger to be side-

Today and tomorrow: Favorable

for travel, planning ahead, and af-

fairs afar. Tuesday and Wednes-

day: Keep an eye on occupational

relationships; be tactful with per-

sonal, business, governmental, and

social superiors-the same with par-

ents. Thursday and Friday: Make

friends; take care of business

finances; plan ahead. Saturday and

Behind the Scenes

stepped.

health

under the same conditions.

IRCUMSTANCES don't make

the man-they reveal him.

Here we have a week in

which our emotions and feel-

S

Zella read the anonymous letter twice right through, and the second time she was struck by the constant reiteration of the word "bottle." She had not realized that the bottle of medicine which she had offered to take upstairs, and which as a matter

JOHN HAELEN

of fact she had taken upstairs, could

have had anything to do with Mrs.

Look for your birthday or the group in which it appears throughout the following notes-it may be

mentioned more than once. Mark it with a pencil wherever you see it, and then heed the counsel given.

closet into which we put things of

which we are ashamed; and it also

may be a private room to which we

go for meditation, planning, develop-

ment. All growth is accomplished

alone. We can be in the midst of a

Castledyne's sudden death.

P

she would ever be asked any questions by the police connecting her with the tragedy. There rose before her in answer to that unspoken question the face of

Mrs. Castledyne's maid. The woman's expression had been forbidding. even angry, and in an undertone she had muttered something about having had to wait a long time as she

The Tunnel

The human race can be likened to

man who has come down through

a long and winding tunnel to a room

full of mirrors out of which he is

trying to find his way back. He

2

been the person to find the poor lady dead when she had gone into her droom on the Sunday morning. Angus Vincent was noted for his

clear and unbiased way of handling a difficult witness, yet, according to him, his only secret was frankness. "I understand, Miss Fulmer, that you have come here at your own wish to tender what you regard as important information?"

'That is so, sir."

There was a long pause. "I suppose," he said at last, "that you harbor a feeling of suspicion against some man or woman who appened to be staying with Lady Jane Blunt at the time Mrs. Castle dyne fell ill?"

"Yes, sir. I am quite sure I know who poisoned my poor lady." "I must ask you to tell me whom it is you suspect, and the reasons

which make you harbor the suspicion." "I am quite sure. sir. that Mrs. Castledyne was murdered" - and fact. then she stopped; it was the first

tained by Lady Jane Blunt for a long week-end?"

HIS woman, he told himself

impatiently, was wasting his L time. She was a hysterical idiot.

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"Yes, sir, I do mean that. The young lady I mean is in love with Capt. Castledyne, and I should judge, from what I have been able to make out, that she has been in love with him for a long time."

"Who is she? What is her name?" In spite of himself he was impressed by the positive, quiet way the maid spoke.

"She's a Miss Zella Blunt-a little fair thing. She and the captain was always together, even there. They kept away from the others as much as they could-even one of the gardeners noticed it. The whole party of young folk was out of doors constant like, as it was so hot. Why, they all went away after dinner the second night and weren't back till

was packing up "-the tears began running down the woman's face-'after Mrs. Castledyne lay stiff and

> cold-dead. I was emptying all the drawers, and then I saw that piece of paper, and as I took it out of the drawer I looked at it and saw that somebody had slit the sealing wax that had fastened it with a hot knife. taking out the bottle, and put in the poison. Whoever did that had not even taken the trouble to fasten it

up again." "This young lady you accuse of an awful crime must be years and years younger than Capt. Castledyne? He glanced at a paper before him

'I take it the captain must be in the fifties, as Mrs. Castledyne was fifty-four at the time of her death." "The captain is at least ten years younger, sir. That, to my mind, was

the one thing against him when they married. But he was truly attached to my poor lady. That I know as a But there, sir, the woman tempted him and he did eat, as the Bible says. That's the long and short of it."

He leaned forward and looked at her fixedly. "Have you any letters in your possession, Miss Fulmer? "Letters, sir? How d'you mean?' "I mean any letters of this young lady to Capt. Castledyne. If what you say is true she must have writ-

ten to him." For the first time there came a hesitating note in the woman's voice. "The captain hadn't often a letter addressed to Rosemary lodge, sir.

He was a lot at his club." 'And he had an apartment in Did your lady know that, town. Miss Fulmer?" Very reluctantly came the answer. Well, no, sir. Mrs. Castledyne

thought the captain just slept at his He did at first, I suppose. was her idea he shouldn't come in late and disturb us all after he'd been out to the theater or with friends. The butler found out about

no one's business except his own, was it, sir?" "Now, Miss Fulmer, I ask you a serious question. What makes you think Capt. Castledyne and Miss Blunt were more than friends? "I saw them the night Mrs. Cas-

tledyne and me arrived at Jerricks. "Twas close on midnight."

sitting room. They opened out of a "Yes, sir, something I have no kind of lobby, and that gave onto a mentioned. gallery----

'And was this true?'

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should

"T see."

'Hearing voices, you came to your it is?" open door and listened? What did you hear?

'I heard Miss Blunt's voice-How did you know it was her voice?" He rapped out the question in a stern voice.

"I didn't know then, sir. But after they'd had their talk and, saving your presence, a hug or two, I watched her going back into her room, and I found out her name in the morning."

"I see. What did you hear her say?' echoed.

"She said: 'I can't bear your "Everything was arranged in wife being here. It's altered everyright and proper way, sir. I mean thing. I feel sick when she comes I think I am the only person, and into the room.'' now this Miss Blunt, who was aware 'Did he answer her?" of the fact"

'Yes. He said: 'O, darling, you are unreasonable! Haven't I told you again and again-----

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ULMER stopped and looked at Mr. Vincent intently with her sunken eyes. "You note that, sir, 'again and again' was what the captain said. It was no new affair between them.'

'Did he say what he had told her again and again?"

"He did, sir, explaining as how and longer life. Data his wife, didn't mean any-One most efficient and harmless way my lady, his wife, didn't mean anyto do this is to get from your druggist a 35-cent box of Gold Medal Haarlem thing to him. That they were just good friends. And then he says in a Dil Capsules and take them as directed funny way: 'She's a very nice -the swift results will surprise you. woman,' he says, 'but she's no more Besides, getting up night, some sympknowledge of what love means to toms of kidney trouble are backache people like you and me than I have moist palms, leg cramps, and puffy eyes of-of-" And then he said someyou want real results, be sure to get thing about higher-now, what was GOLD MEDAL-the original and gen uine—a grand kidney stimulant and diuretic—right from Haarlem in Holland. Give your kidneys a good cleaning once in it? Yes, I've got it, sir-the higher

mathematics." Mr. Vincent remained silent. Against his will, terribly against his will, he was beginning to believe this sinister woman must be believed.

"Did Miss Blunt say anything else?"

"She said again and again: 'It's no use, Broke.' That's the captain's name, sir. 'I can't go on as we've done. For one thing, I feel so ashamed when I look at her.' He his having an apartment, but 'twas tried to soothe her, but she wouldn't have it. 'I'm going to make some excuse.' she says. 'to get away from here tomorrow.' And he says, 'Don't break my heart.' There's no doubt, sir, she's got him, as the saying is. Twas pitiful to hear him pleading with her."

> "Can you remember hearing her say anything which in the least im

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IADVERTISMENTI A MYSTERIOUS LOSS **TO STOMACH VICTIM**

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gutter or on the mountain top, toward which he is aiming. It is this aiming toward an ideal that generates whatever strength we ess-or it is our strength which enables us to have a picture of something to shoot at. At any rate, ideal and strength are intimately related. The development of our ideal to a larger and better concept than we started with is real success, far These remarks are related to the psychology of the twelfth house of

the horoscope, present in each of us -different in expression in each case, but essentially the same in all. It is the foundation stone of all emotion, this mysterious beginning place of the feelings. The more we know about this part of our occult anatomy, the better citizens we are-citi-

next Sunday: Careful of emotions, zens of life. secrets, causes of scandal, and This house is being stimulated during the coming twelve months in the lives of folk born March 18-April 2. Part of our nature is hidden, some-May 18-27, Oct. 2-11, Oct. 28-Nov. 15, times even from ourselves, certainly and Dec. 2-23. Take careful note of from other people. It may be a

around us could possibly suspect. "O, sure, I know all about him! He is as open as a book! " That may be what others think. because that is what you want them to think; but is it so? Not at all. Only you know your deep directing feelings, those urges that determine the quality and destination of your desires. Perhaps you yourself cannot penetrate the veil back to where they really start from, but of one thing you may be certain: they come from within.



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exponents of which are the ideal of our churches and schools. Each of us has an ideal, whether it be in the

greater than mere achievement of some minor point. If by climbing a hill we cannot the better see the mountain we some day must scale, why climb the hill? Astrologically all this is related to

the ninth house, accent on which is now being felt by those born Jan. 21-Feb. 16, Feb. 25-March 26, June 14-July 8, Aug. 16-Sept. 2, and Dec. 27-Jan. 12. Travel and study are the expressions of increasing ideals.

Take note, Marlene Dietrich, Lew Ayres, Bert Acosta, Charles Bickford, Marion Davies, Betty Furness, Pitts, Herbert Bayard Swope, Zasu all stimuli and your reactions. and Judge Ferdinand Pecora.

time that terrible word had passed her lips-" by a young lady who was staying in that place they calls famous Jerricks." 'A young lady?" echoed Mr. Vinnt in a tone of extreme surprise. Do you mean one of the party of oung people who were being enter-