

THE MAELSTROM

BY FRANK FROEST.
Late Superintendent of the Criminal Investigation
Department of Scotland Yard.

He liked to have the salient facts of an investigation clear-cut in his mind. That often saved time in an emergency as well as being an aid to definite thinking. Presently he began to make his Greek notes with a stubby pencil on the back of an envelope. Some of them would have surprised Hallett had he chanced to see them.

"Statement of P. Greye-Stratton clearly incomplete. Knows much more than she says. Certain that Errol has been for many months constant visitor at her flat in Palace Avenue. (Gould's report interview with maid at her flat.) Yet she denies that she has spoken to or been in communication with her brother for nearly a year. Lift attendant re: members man calling on her the evening of the murder. Left after short interview, and immediately after she went out hatless in a hurry."

He commenced a string of question marks across the paper. "I'll see that lift man myself," he murmured, and continued:

"It was the maid's night out. Lift attendant does not remember having seen man before, but he knows Errol. Description vague. Think possible P. G.-S. alarmed. Must handle cautiously and keep under constant surveillance. If can induce Hallett to cultivate her may learn something."

A sharp tap at the door interrupted him. He snapped an irritable "come in" and, pencil in hand, surveyed frowningly a young man with a badly bruised eye.

"Well, Jake," he demanded impatiently, "who's been decorating you? What's the trouble?"

"I got this from Mr. Hallett, sir. Menzies' feet dropped from the table with a crash. 'What the blazes! Some muddle, I'll be bound! Where's Gordon?'"

"Down below, sir. We—"

"Then you've lost the girl?" He smirked an angry frown down on the table. "On damn your explanations! I beg your pardon, you confounded idiot!" He sprang to the door and roared down the green-painted corridor: "Royal! Royal!" That individual popped out of a door like a rabbit out of a hole. "Come here, Royal. These two cabbages have let Miss Greye-Stratton dodge 'em. Take Smithers and get along to her flat, number seventy-four, Palace Avenue, and see if you can pick her up. She may have gone straight home, or she may not. I've got to come there myself presently, but I'll hear what this dough-witted jackass has got to say."

Ordinarily, Menzies was courteous to his underlings, but when anything like stupidity interfered with his plans he let himself go. "They remember it, and it's better than putting 'em on the M. R.," he explained once to a colleague, which was his way of saying that he preferred a few hot words to putting the culprits on the morning report for judgment and punishment. "Only I sometimes wish that I didn't sweat so much at them."

Royal had slipped away to carry out his instructions with the swiftness of the well-trained man. Menzies turned with a snarl to the young detective, who was trembling nervously and as ill at ease as any young clerk, "carped" before his department chief for the first time.

"Let's have it," he said shortly.

The young man squared his shoulders. "They lunched at Duke's, in Piccadilly, sir. I went in with them, but could not get near enough to hear what was said. The lady most of the talking. When they came out they walked toward Regent Street. I was close behind, Gordon about twenty paces behind me. They turned into Regent Street and then sharp back along Jermy Street. When they reached St. James Street he said something to her and came back toward me. I would have passed him, but he caught me by the shoulder and asked what I meant by molesting a lady."

"I pulled myself free and told him I was a police-officer. She had turned the corner by this time. I would have gone on, but he pulled me back again, and Gordon came up."

"And stopped to see what the matter was instead of going straight on," commented Menzies bitterly. "I know. Go on."

"He stopped to help me. Mr. Hallett was giving me a fair rough-horse. It took the two of us to tackle him properly. He kept it up for about three minutes, and then gave in."

"And by that time the girl might have been in Timbuctoo. He put up a plant on you, and you both fell into it."

"Yes, sir."

"No. We thought it ought to be reported to you before we did anything."

"That's the only gleam of common sense you showed in the whole business. Go away. I'll think it over. And the next time you're shadowing, young man, remember you're got to stick—if the heavens fall, you've got to stick."

He whistled softly to himself when the other had gone. "I thought as much. She put the cometh on 'em—and Hallett is a brainy man."

He revolved the matter steadily in his mind as he walked to Palace Avenue. Hallett, if he could be persuaded, would be a valuable ally in discovering what information Peggy Greye-Stratton had withheld. Menzies used the instruments to his hands; and there was no reason why he should have scruples.

If he had troubled at all to formulate the ethics of the question he might have argued that when a crime was committed a person who deliberately withheld or evaded giving information could not fairly object to any means adopted to break her taciturnity. That the role he proposed allotting to Hallett was actually that of a spy did not concern him. That would be Hallett's own affair if he accepted the commission.

Royal appeared out of nowhere as he neared the corner of Palace Avenue. "Not come back yet," he reported laconically.

"Well, there's plenty of time yet," said Menzies, with a resignation that was being conspicuously absent in his talk with the delinquent officer. "She's bound to turn up. You'd better 'phone for Gould to relieve you, and get down to the court to charge Smith."

He strolled on to the block of flats, his card in to the manager in a sealed envelope, briefly explained as much of his errand as was necessary and was presently confronted with a weedy, pale-faced youth, who nervously twisted his cap in his hands as the detective questioned him. His story varied nothing from the statement Gould had put in.

"Now, don't get flustered, old chap," said Menzies with that naive, bluff air he knew so well how to assume. "Are you sure you wouldn't know the man again? Try and think for a moment. Was he tall or short, fat or thin?"

"Just an ordinary looking man," said the attendant. "I didn't pay any notice."

"No, of course not. Do you remember if he had a beard or mustache, or was he clean-shaven?"

The youth wrinkled his brow and after a moment's thought shook his head. "Couldn't say, sir. I rather believe he was clean-shaven."

It was hopeless to try to extract a description from him. Menzies had expected as much. Observation is not often a natural gift; it is a matter of the most meticulous training, and many and laborious are the hours spent in teaching recruits to the C. I. D. staff the art of noticing.

He switched to another point.

"When the man came out of her flat did he seem in a hurry?"

"No, sir, not particularly. He rang for the lift."

"Didn't say anything?"

"Not to me. At least he had some-

ing in his hand. He dropped it, and when it rolled down the shaft he swore. I offered to go and get it, but he said it didn't matter it was only a half-penny."

(To be continued.)

The History of Your Name

BAXTER.

RACIAL ORIGIN—Anglo-Saxon.
VARIATIONS—Baxster, Baker.
SOURCE—An occupation.

This name is typical of a very large class of our family names, that which has been developed from occupations, and it is of particular interest as involving peculiar changes which have taken place in the masculine and feminine forms of many English words.

The family name of Baxter is directly traceable to the feminine form of the old Anglo-Saxon word for "baker," and which appeared, about the time family names began to develop out of more descriptive appellations, in both the forms of "bakster" and "baxter."

It does not necessarily follow, however, that all the Baxter families were founded by women bakers, any more than that the Baker families are all descended from some particular man who followed this avocation, notwithstanding the fact that women commercial bakers were very numerous. The truth is that by the time the family names began to crystallize, the masculine and feminine forms of the word had become confused, as is today the case in our word "youngster," which generally is used in reference to boys and is less often inclusive of girls. Yet this word is a feminine form. The masculine, which has long been out of use, should be "pounger," corresponding to the German "junker."

Sometimes, but infrequently, Baxter is traceable as a corruption of Beck, which, in the pronunciation of Sussex, would tend to become "Bax," and finally Baxter.

BRAIN FOG IS A RARE MALADY.

Don't worry about brain fog. It is a rare disease. And the chances are strong that you will never get it.

There are a few overworked brains in the world. But for every overworked brain there are at least two million underworked brains.

And the man whose brain is overworked can usually afford to rest it by taking a vacation. The man with an underworked brain isn't likely to have any money to spend on a vacation.

Your brain can stand a great deal more work than you think it can. If you are anything like the average human being you are working it at about half its capacity.

The man who uses his brain continuously, even while engaged on a difficult task, is unusual. Most of us find plenty of excuses for resting—with the result that the momentum is destroyed, and when we attack the job we have to get up steam all over again.

Among men who are really brain workers, and who prosper because they are brain workers, there is very little fear and very little danger of brain fog.

Worry wears out more brain than work. Worry comes oftenest from inefficiency, from the knowledge that the job we are attempting is beyond our powers.

The way to cure that is to make ourselves efficient, and the only method by which we can make ourselves efficient is by employing our brains to their fullest capacity.

If you use your brain till it is tired, it will slow up and refuse to function easily. That is plenty of warning, but you are not at all likely to reach that stage. Few men do.

What is commonly called overwork is, as a general thing, overworry. Avoid that. Avoid worry in any form if you can.

But don't bother about overwork. The men who have done things in this world have always overworked. They wouldn't have been successful if they hadn't. That is, they have worked far beyond the hours that the average man thinks he ought to work.

Get away at what you are doing as hard as you can. Play in the meantime, and play hard. Keep your body in good condition and your mind will stand any strain you are likely to put on it without any danger of breaking down.

There are five fish hatcheries in Ontario under Government control with a total capacity of 375,000,000 eggs, including the species of speckled and lake trout, whitefish, herring and pickerel. The hatcheries are situated at Mount Pleasant, Port Arthur, P. Frances, Normandale and Port Carling.

CUTICURA HEALS BABY'S FACE

Could Not Sleep Eruption Itched and Burned So.

"I noticed a little pimple on my baby's face. I thought it was from the sun but it kept getting worse and the skin was red and very hot. He could not sleep or rest the eruption itched and burned so, and it caused him to scratch. I was quite discouraged."

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I bought more and using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two and a half boxes of Cuticura Ointment he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. S. D. McGuire, Clarkburg, Ont., Dec. 18, 1912.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for every-day toilet purposes.

See 35c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul, Ont., Montreal. Cuticura Soap always without price.

PRESENTS FARMERS' SUN ATTACK ON SIR ADAM

All "Rot," Says Premier Query of Charge That Beck is Dictator.

The suggestion made in the Farmers' Sun that "Sir Adam Beck is the political and power boss of this province" and that "Tammany Hall in its palmy days never had such power" was very forcibly turned down by Premier Durr. The prime minister said that as a Government official, responsible for a very important department, Sir Adam Beck was very frequently consulted. There was not the slightest ground for suggesting that he dictated or tried to dictate to the Government. The utmost good relationship existed. There were differences of opinion on some matters, but there was friendly feeling and co-operation between the Government and the Hydro-Electric Power Commission.

Col. D. Carmichael, minister without portfolio and the representative of the Drury Cabinet on the Hydro Commission, described the attack made in The Farmers' Sun as "all rot" and that "nobody deprecates such attacks more than I do." There was not the slightest foundation, he said, for the suggestion that Sir Adam Beck was trying to boss the Cabinet.

STOPS BRONCHITIS QUICKLY HELPS IRRITABLE THROAT, ENDS SNEEZING, COUGHING

Relief comes at once when you breathe in the soothing vapor of Catarrhazone. Once its healing, pliny essence strikes the bronchial tubes, you realize that a powerful treatment is at work. Irritation can't live in the throat of a person inhaling Catarrhazone. It is so soothing, so warming, so full of concentrated healing power that you get results at once. Catarrhazone strengthens the throat, stops the cough, relieves that hacking irritating necessity to clear the throat, makes even the chronic sufferer realize that at last he has discovered a real friend. For coughs, colds, catarrh and winter ills, nothing in the family could be better than the complete dollar outfit. Small size 50c, trial size 25c all dealers or the Catarrhazone Co., Montreal.

OTTAWA'S ONLY PAWN SHOP GOES OUT OF BUSINESS

Ottawa's only pawn shop has gone out of business. J. Rose, who formerly kept the shop in question has not applied for a renewal of his license.

Asked the reason of his move he replied: "I have gone out of business because the people of Ottawa are so prosperous that the business no longer pays."

THE ORIGIN OF GALL STONES.

They are simply dried bile made up of crystalline constituents of that fluid. Very common in this disease among merchants, clergymen, shop girls, and those of sedentary habits. Prevention consists in maintaining correct action of the liver and bowels, and this is speedily accomplished by using Dr. Hamilton's Pills. No person using Dr. Hamilton's Pills will be subject to bilious fits. Sound digestion, good appetite, a clear complexion, evidence the health giving properties of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are safest and best for general family use. When a laxative is needed, when you feel out of sorts that's the time to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Euterpane, 25c at all dealers or The Catarrhazone Co., Montreal.

The Off for the Farmer.—A bottle of Dr. Toombs' Electric Oil in the farm house will save many a journey for the doctor. It is not only good for the children when taken with colds and croup, and for the mature who suffer from pains and aches, but there are directions for its use on sick cattle. There should always be a bottle of it in the house.

Minnard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

PRICES ARE DOWN BUY WHAT YOU NEED!

Don't buy rashly and foolishly for that would be to start the inflation all over again.

But buy the things you need—the things that will add to your comfort and enjoyment of life.

The bubble of profiteering has burst. Industry is getting back to normal. Prices in many lines have reached bottom.

If you want evidences of it read the advertising in this paper from week to week. See the new prices that remind you of the "good old days."

You will find the newspaper advertising of the merchants and manufacturers very helpful just now. The advertisers are the pioneers who are cutting through the forest of doubt and making a clean path to good times.

SHORT NEWS ITEMS

THE GOVERNMENT OF MANITOBA

The Government of Manitoba will be asked to name an administrator to take over the affairs of the town of Transcona, a few miles from Winnipeg. Outstanding taxes total \$590,000. To carry the town through to the end of the year \$285,000 is required. Money has been borrowed to pay teachers' salaries, and town hall salaries and accounts are unpaid; \$78,169 in owing the sinking fund, and \$31,531 to the trust account; tax collections in January and February totalled \$4,485; and only \$18,000 is held to meet a \$10,000 debenture debt payment due this month.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ONTARIO SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

The annual meeting of the Ontario Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held in Toronto with representatives present from Hamilton, Guelph, Niagara Falls, St. Thomas, Richmond Hill, Mimico, etc. The following officers were elected: President, His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto; Vice-President, Hon. Adam Brown, Hamilton; 2nd Vice-President, Major Eric Osborne, Toronto; Secretary-Treasurer, J. M. Wilson, Toronto.

COL. J. A. COOPER, DIRECTOR OF THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT OFFICE IN NEW YORK

Col. J. A. Cooper, director of the Canadian Government office in New York, is to retire from the Government service in the near future to become a partner in the firm of Smith, Denne & Moore, advertising agents, Toronto.

THE OUTPUT OF ONTARIO MINES FOR THE YEAR 1920

The output of Ontario mines for the year 1920 was worth \$46,000,000, according to the report of the provincial department of mines. This included gold to the amount of 564,309 ounces valued at \$11,655,735, as against a total value of \$10,451,739 in 1919. Silver production in 1920 was worth \$10,918,673, which was about \$2,900,000 less than during the previous year. It is notable that the value of the 1920 production was greater than for any pre-war year, though no so great as in the war years 1916, 1917 and 1918. The value of the nickel matte product of 1920 was \$10,885,500, as compared with \$7,990,403 in 1919.

WHY WE BLUSH

Shock Which Makes the Heart Pump Extra Supply of Blood to Face.

Any shock or emotion which makes the heart pump an extra supply of blood into the arteries and veins which supply the face will give rise to blushing. The emotion, of course must be one of the variety which causes the heart to beat faster than usual. Excitement, embarrassment, or anger will cause this, while fear, which retards the action of the heart, will produce a pale white look. Because the shock of emotion must be one to which we are not accustomed, some persons blush far more readily than others. A person who is not in the habit of listening to certain language will blush from embarrassment when he hears it the first few times, but if the experience is continued he will become hardened and lose the ability to blush—which is the reason that blushing is considered to be one of the attributes of innocence.

PERFECTLY NATURAL.

Mr. Newblood—Pardon me for making a fool of myself at your party the other night, Mrs. Newcombe.

Mrs. Newcombe—Why, really, Mr. Newblood, I hadn't noticed anything unusual about you. You were as you always are.

The amount collected in the form of customs, duties and excise tax on automobiles in Canada during 1919 was \$18,366,097.

Facts About Canada

Jubilee Day, June 21, 1887, was a day long to be remembered by those who witnessed the events of that period. Fifty years had Queen Victoria ruled over the British people in the more intimate visits she made to her people, while in the world "The Queen" was the honored title she bore among all nations. Her husband had its full measure of sorrow as well as pleasures and honors, when she had reigned a half century. It was the desire of Her Majesty that in Westminster Abbey, the place where she had been crowned, she should return thanks with her people for the prosperity of the reign.

It was a day of "Queens' weather"—a delightful day when, with a mighty cavalcade in all the richness of uniform and dress such an occasion demanded, she made her way through enormous crowds to the Abbey. In the line were the Prince of Wales, destined to rule in later years as King Edward VII., the Crown Prince of Germany and the Crown Prince of Austria, and other members of the royal families of the continent.

None entered into the services in the Abbey with greater spirit than the Queen herself, for she was a devout worshipper of the Greater King, from whom she acknowledged the wisdom that had made the reign so successful. It was exactly half-past one o'clock when it ended and she rose from the throne she had occupied as a signal to reform the procession for the return to the palace.

London was a gay place that evening. The houses were gaily decorated, while from the north of Scotland to the south of England bonfires blazed from most of the hills; beacon fires were blazing from all the hills. Thirty thousand children romped in play in Hyde Park, each being provided with a meat pie, a bun, a piece of cake, an orange, and a mug. The women of the British Isles presented Her Majesty with nearly \$400,000 in honor of the occasion.

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In the last six months 80,000 German war prisoners have been transported home from Russia via the Baltic and 50,000 via Vladivostok.

The Young Mother

Youth with its vitality makes for the young mother's health and happiness. But later maternal experiences bring a different result. The care of a family, multiplied household duties, and very often the weakness caused by womanly disease, tend to prolong the suffering and to make convalescence a slow and weary process. Many women—perhaps your own neighbors—have had beneficial experience with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which prepares the prospective mother. It promotes the appetite, ends nervousness and sleeplessness, and gives a consciousness of buoyant health. It is unexcelled as a strength-giving tonic for mothers during the period of convalescence. This Favorite Prescription was used by Dr. Pierce with great success over 50 years ago. It's still good today. Ask your neighbor!



HAMILTON, ONT.—"I was advised by a practical nurse to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic during expectancy, and I have every reason to be grateful for her advice, because it kept me in perfect health and I had practically no suffering. The 'Prescription' not only benefits the mother, but I am positive the child is benefited, too. I would not hesitate to recommend this 'Prescription' to every expectant mother."—Mrs. C. S. SHERK, 46 Hess Street, N. Send 10 cents to Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., or branch Laboratory in Bridgeburg, Ontario, for trial package.