TULE MARSH MURDER STORY OF A MISSING ACERESS AND THE TAXING OF WITS TO EXPLAIN HER FATE.

BY NANCY BARR MAVITY.

Shella Barbara, his daughter, faints when she hears this.

When Mrs. Kane, Shella's mald, is arrested, she admits that Elisworth married Shella under threat of breach of promise. A threatening note signed "David Orma" is found in the murdered woman's angle. Peter Piper, a Herald woman's angle. Peter Piper, a Herald reporter, trails Orme and arrests him.

Then Pete sees Barbara destroy a fewelled comb which belonged to Shella. Barbara refuses to talk and Peter real-tal Barbara refuses to talk and Peter real-tal for the murder of Shella O'Shay trial for the murder of Shella O'Shay comes up.

do anybody a particle of good."

"Won't you sometime ask me something that I don't have to say 'No' to, Peter?" For one moment her upturned face was full of appealing wistfulness; the next, it had hardened into a look of weary fortitude. "How cars I possibly know what will do any good, unless I stay to find out?" she said.

Peter's impressions of the succeeding days of the Orme trial were like a series of island mountain tops employed as the close of each court session he harmered out in the Herald local room that series of courtroom stories which laid the foundation for his reputation as one of the most brilliant "special" writers in the country.

If Orme was not guilty, Barara

"Will you kindly relate the substance of such conversation or conversations?"

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"My wife told me that David Orme was the name of the latest of her hus-ands—previous to myself!" The dry bitterness of the voice smote the court-room like a blade of ice.

"Had you any reason to suppose that your wife might have left the shate your w

in the country.

If Orme was not guilty, Barara must be. If Orme was found guilty, borned reproachfully. "Surely the witness may relate any conduct on the steps into the arena and let her body steps into the arena and let her body the stronger of her leaving the

"Never mind what anyone told you.

Just relate what you did."

Ellsworth's eyes flashed briefly from the rows of reporters to the lawyers' table. Peter was suddenly reminded a bull being pricked by the lance thought it.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

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Ologists."—Wall Street Journal.

A bachelor's life is just one undarnately thought it. The process of the lawyers' thought it.

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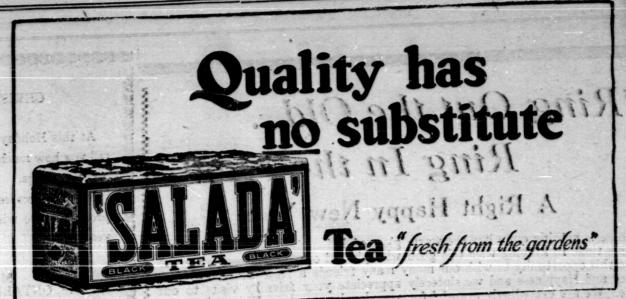
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A but held the lawyers' the lawyers' thought it.

which proves patricted and constitute of other than the mentions manufacture and and some



run away with some one. If I had .

were the control of the control for the contro

deo. Abrams wielding the new light traffic control at Cleveland, Ohio, airport, which works somewhat after fashion of intersection lights. It controls the air lanes and can flash a red beam several miles.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR By JOHN EVERETT

to the village. Unemploy-and his failure. Together they

well. in't he written to her? Well, Somehow, he could not deceive her.

waiting for your children. You must stay, Garth—tell me you'll stay!

She was clutching him still tighter to her; her eyes were wild. If he cleared off now he might be the must still tighter to her; her eyes were wild. If he cleared off now he might be the must still tighter to her; her eyes were wild. If he cleared off now he might be the must be and slipped into the gloom be do it—not for a thousand Hookers!

With a queer little thrill, he his feet on the old brick path overgrown with lichen. He ded the bend by the outhouse, silence. Just the canopy of stars.

in't let his mother see him. He losing. It meant—
The silence was shattered by the sound of bells that echoed among the

saw a frown overshadow his and was waiting for him.

We've been gone but I knew it was again. "That means a happy New rou. It it wasn't I'm going mad—Year for boin him and me. Carth, and from thinking about you. Speak, my dear, no need to tell me that you are him, if you are here!" was clinging to the doorpost He put his arm round her shoulder the shop; then came down again to the shop; then came down again to turn out the lamp. But before ne did turn out the lamp. But before ne did turn out the lamp. But before ne did turn out taking something from his pucket.

6-Year-Old Wonder Child

He led her gently back to her highbacked chair beside the fire. Now he was beside her, he could see how the years or the loneliness had aged her Very frail she looked. "You shouldn't have that door open,

he said. "It's cold to-night. don't forget it's New Year's Eve Other folk shut their doors, and wait ARTH WATERFORD was return for someone to call and let in another Garth Waterford was returning to Little Petersham at last. Considering the high hopes with which shad gone away—the many times he assured his mother that within two rears he would have a business of his own in London—both the moment and method of his return were musual, to say the least. For the lands of the church clock stood at the control of the church clock stood at the lands of the church clock stood at the control of the church clock stood at the lands of the church clock sto ren as the furtive figure slouched again the boy who went away. She man and darting past the spots aray of light showed the present and the spots of a house. the restless eyes. Like an open book, she read the story of his struggle,

Together they sat beside the fire know whether she was still "And is London so grand?" she said

ten so hopefully at first, "Things didn't turn out like-like I he had shrunk from hoped, mother," he said. "Work is difhis failure to the one being ficult to get. At first it wasn't so bad, believed in him. Now he but after I married—"

could be no harm in slipping waiting for you, just as the house is agony, torture, fear, and death of some waiting for your children. You must animal.

ded the bend by the enthouser silence. Just the canopy of stars, tepped into a path of light which frostly clear above his head, and the de the frost sparkle on the bushes. hushed world, waiting, it seemed, for he light only came from an oil another year. Peace a peace he had o, shining through the kitchen door, to Garth Waterford it seemed like timelight of a theatre. The kitchen door was open—wide open.

that doorway should know he gottages. The New Year! And Hook there.

"The New Year! And Hook er's men waiting for him three miles off. Well, they'd have to wait a long off. time. He had come back to earn \$250, "the said softly "It's my and he had found gold the rank gold." e are you:
man crouched down. Why in He stepped back into the kitcher

ss had he come here at all? His mother had risen from her chair "A dark man comes to bring th," she said, louder, "five years New Year luck," she said, kissing him

the truth was varyed and the well. The jemm and which he may way North. It is a moment the old lady did not would never need to use now, for the Then she took two tottering bad old year had gone and a bright his side and account his face. New Year had dawned. Answer



and the wind believed in this . When the state of the wind believed in this . When the state of the wind believed in this . When the state of the wind believed in this . When the state of the wind believed in this . When the state of the wind believed in this . When the state of the wind believed in the beautiful for the wind the wind the wind believed in the beautiful for the wind the believed in the beautiful for the wind the wind the beautiful for the wind the beautiful for the wind the wind by the broke, while the wind the beautiful for the wind the beautiful for the wind the wind the wind by the broke, while the wind the wind by the broke, while the wind the beautiful for the wind the beautiful for the wind the wind by the broke, while the wind the wind by the broke has been the beautiful for the wind the wind by the broke has been the beautiful for the wind the wind

among men. The Greeks had a some what similar idea. Plets restrict for the what similar idea. Plets restrict for that we will try to be better-natured and more companionable for the next the Supreme Being nearer to make the supreme

And the house of earth grow chill, ...

Eternity-hurled! But there are roots at the wall, and

I'll trust in these.

--Howard McKinley Corning, in The New York Sun.

For Canadian Ports
Ottawa.—The Dominion Government is giving consideration to the question of routing more of Canada's trade through Canadian ports. Sir standar Oibb and members of his start in making a report on Canadian port facilities are purificularly studying this phase, it was stated in Gov-

102,068 fine ounces valued at \$43,455. Preventorded in Canada.

No one ever regarded the First of Vanuary with indifference. It is that from which all date their time, and count upon what is left. It is the nativity of our common Adam.

Of all sound of all bells—bells, the music nighest bordering upon heaven ——most solemn and touching is the peal which rings out the Old mind to a concentration of all the images that have been diffused over the past twelvemonth; all I have done or suffered, performed or neglected, in that regretted time. I begin to know its worth, as when a person dies.

The elders, with whom I was brought up, were of a character not likely to let slip the sacred observance of anylold institutions and shortest periods, like misers' farthings. The elders, with whom I was brought up, were of a character not likely to let slip the sacred observance of anylold institutions and shortest periods, like misers' farthings at the expenditure of moments and shortest periods, like misers' farthings. . . . I care not to be carried with the tetrative and reluct at the inevitable course of destiny.

I am in love with this green earth; the face of town and country; the security of streets. I would set up my thereface here. I am content to stand stift at the age to which I am arrived; I, and my friends: to be no younger, no richer, no handsomer. I do not want to be weaned by age; or drop, like mellow fruit, as they say, into the grave.—Charles Lamb.

through him." See 1 Cor. 8: 3. In saying that "without him was not anything made that was made," John discowns the multitudes of intermediate spiritual beings in whom many of his readers believed. Sunday School Lesson II, THE WORD IN HISTORY, 1: 4-13.

New Year's Eve

Affirmation It is ending now. I shall watch the year

Santounes relied at \$39,861,663 in 1929. This was the largest output Western The Molecular Constending

of conclusion. Such as well as the second of the second of