

THE RED REDMAYNES
BY EDEN PHILPOTTS
ILLUSTRATED
BY R.W. SATTERFIELD
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BEGIN HERE TODAY
Mark Brendon, famous criminal in New York, has been arrested here to solve the mysterious disappearance of his husband, Michael Pendean. It is said that the couple left New York, under Jenny, when the two men visit a new bungalow being built by Michael near Poughkeepsie. Brendon found the floor of the cottage and witnesses testify to having seen Robert ride away on his motorcycle. The horse and saddle are missing. The sack is found at a far distance from the scene of the mystery.

Jenny, who now live with her uncle, Bendigo Redmayne. Brendon calls at Bendigo's home and meets Giselle, Bendigo's maid. Bendigo's son, Bandaloo, shows Mark a letter supposed to be from Robert Redmayne.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

NOW, what is more, both Miss Reed and her parents made it clear that the soldier was an excitable and uncertain nature. In fact Mr. Reed didn't much approve of the match. He described a man who might very easily slip over the border line between reason and unreason. No, Halfyard, you'll not find any theory to hold water, but the theory of a mental breakdown. The letter he wrote to his brother quite confirms it. The very writing shows a lack of restraint and self-control."

"The writing was really his?"

"I've compared it with another letter in Bendigo Redmayne's possession. It's a peculiar fist. I should say there couldn't be a shadow of doubt."

"What shall you do next?" asked Halfyard.

"Get back to Plymouth again and make close inquiries among the onion boats. They go and come and I can trace the craft that left Plymouth during the days that immediately followed the posting of Redmayne's letter. These will probably be back again with another load in a week or two. One ought to be able to check them."

"A wild-goose chase, Brendon."

"Looks to me as though the whole inquiry had been pretty much so from the first. We've missed the key somewhere. How the man that left Paignton in knickerbockers, and a big check suit and a red waistcoat on the morning after the murder got away with it and never challenged a single eye on rail or road—well, it's such a flat contradiction to reason and experience that I can't easily believe the face value."



HE FOLLOWED THE VOYAGES OF A DOZEN SMALL VESSELS.

"No—there's a breakdown somewhere—that's what I'm telling you; but whether the fault is ours, or a trick has been played to put us fairly out of the running, no doubt you'll find out soon or late. I don't see there's anything more we can do up here whether or no."

"There isn't," admitted Mark. "It's all been routine work and a devil of a lot of time wasted in my opinion. Between ourselves, I'm rather ashamed of myself, Halfyard. I've missed something—the thing that most mattered. There's a signpost sticking up somewhere that I never saw."

The inspector nodded.

"It happens so sometimes—cruel vexing—and then people laugh at us and ask how we earn our money. Now and again, as you say, there's a dash and a gain to a case so clear as the nose on a man's face, and yet, owing to following some other clue or sticking to a theory that we feel can and must be the only right one, we miss the real, vital point till we go and bark our shins on it. And

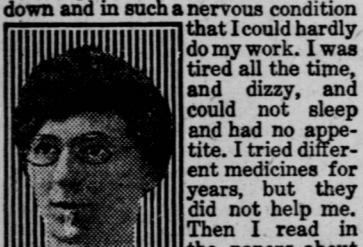
COULD HARDLY DO HER WORK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Eat, Sleep and Feel Better Every Way

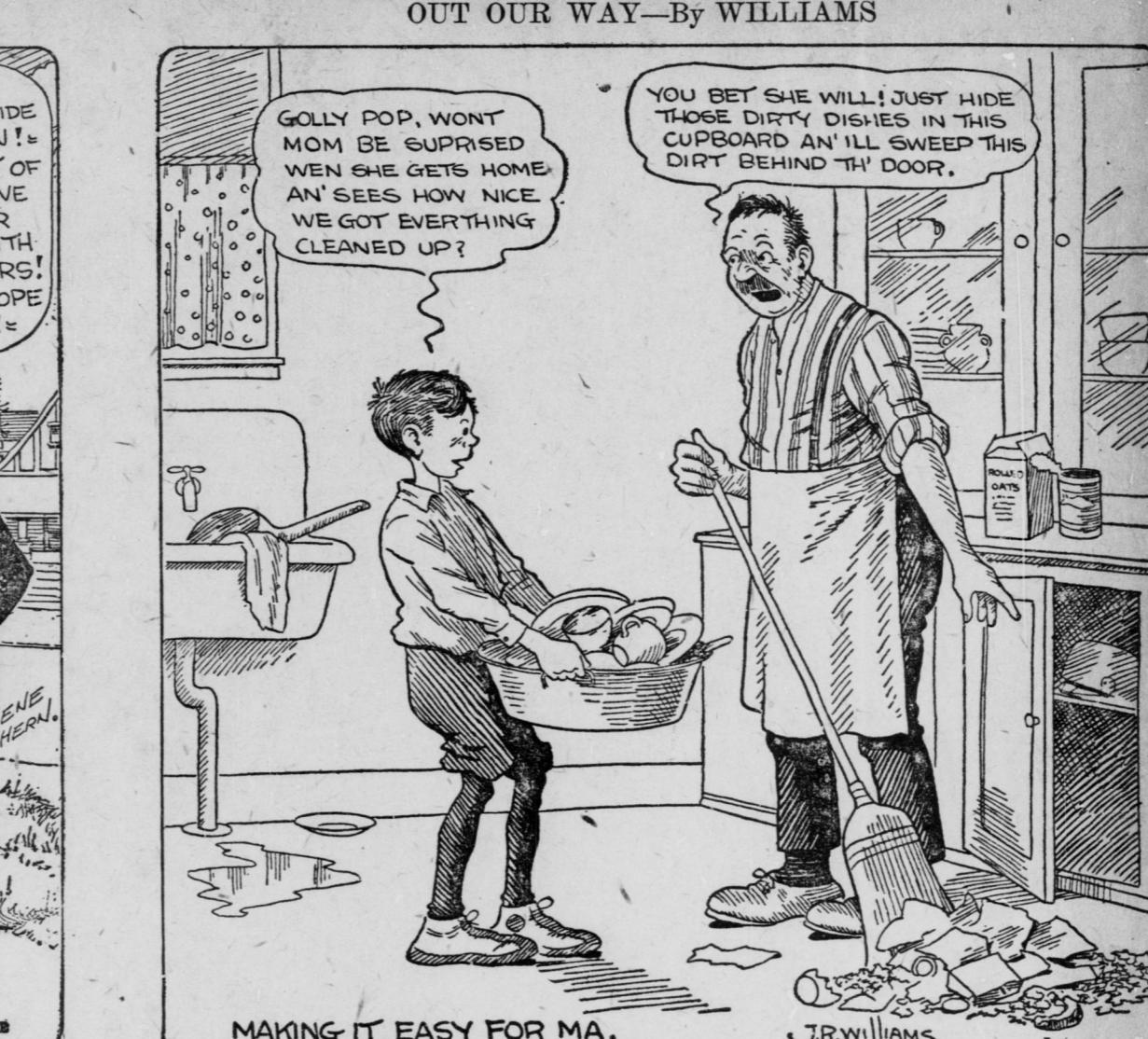
Chicago, Ill.—"I was weak and rundown and in such a nervous condition that I could hardly do my work. I was tired all the time, and dizzy, and could not sleep and had no appetite. I tried different medicines for years, but they did not help me. Then I read in the papers about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for other women and gave it a trial. I began to eat better and could sleep, and consider it a wonderful medicine. I recommend it to my friends and will never be without it"—Mrs. M. OHLEN, 3640 S. Marshall Ave., Chicago, Ill.

It is such letters as these that testify to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This woman comes from the fullness of her heart. She describes as correctly as she can her condition, first the symptoms that bothered her the most, and later the disappearance of those symptoms. It is a sincere expression of gratitude.

For nearly fifty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so praised by women.



THE MAJOR POLISHES UP FOR THE PICNIC



MAKING IT EASY FOR MA.

—By BLOSSER

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



THE OLD HOME TOWN—By STANLEY



DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—By ALLMAN



JUST WHEN LIVERYMAN DAVE WHITAKER WAS TELLING THE BOYS HE HAD SOLD THE FUR COAT HE GOT IN A TRADE FOR THE GOLD WATCH THAT TURNED GREEN — THE COAT TURNED UP AGAIN



horses with more sea fowl fluttering in his wake.

Brendon came at last to a white face gazing on the highway and found that he had reached his destination. Upon the gate "Crown's Nest" was written in letters stamped upon a bronze plate, and above it rose a post with a receptacle for holding a lamp at night. The road to the house fell steeply down and, far beneath, he saw the flagstaff and the tower room rising above the dwelling.

A bleakness and melancholy seemed to encompass the spot on this somber day. The wind sighed and sent a tremor of light through the dead grass; the horizon was invisible, for mist concealed it; and from the low and ash-colored vapor the sea crept out with its monotonous, myriad wavelets decked here and there by a feather of foam.

As he descended Brendon saw a man at work in the garden setting up a two-foot barrier of woven wire. It was evidently intended to keep the rabbits from the cultivated flower beds which had been dug from the green slope of the comb.

Suspicion, however, seemed to diminish as he ascended great heights west of the river estuary, and when within the space of two hours he had reached a place from which "Crown's Nest" could be seen, perched between the cliff heights and a gray, wintry sea, nothing but the anticipated vision of the woman held his mind.

He came ignorant of the startling events awaiting him, little guessing how both the story of his secret dream and the chronicle of the quarry crime were destined to be advanced by great incidents before the day was done.

His road ran over the cliffs, and here he swept brown and naked fields under the winter sky. Here and there a mewing gull flew overhead and the only sign of other life was a plowman crawling behind his

HOOSIER BRIEFS

Mrs. Harley Sheeley, 55, Goshen, died while on her way to consult a physician.

The Auburn Automobile Company, Auburn, notified employees that beginning next week the plant will be closed two weeks.

Terre Haute women see no relief in sight for high sugar prices. Wholesale dealers say the price will be higher.

The life of Floretta Gorman, 15, Hammond, was saved by transfusion of blood from several of her boy and girl cousins.

Mrs. Daniel Eishop, 38, superintendent of the Aurora ice cream station, was seriously injured when he stepped on a small piece of ice and fell to the cement floor.

Fourteen men took individual swimming lessons from George B. Jones, physical director of the Marion "Y."

The body of Floyd Holmes, Marion, who was killed in France, will arrive during the early part of July, according to a telegram received by the father, Wellington Holmes.

A Columbus man wanted to send a present to his niece in Germany. Thinking money would be the best thing, he purchased a two-million mark draft. It cost him \$22. In pre-

war days the present would have been worth \$490,000.

Work on the Elizabethtown pike, which will be built of concrete, will begin at once, according to W. G. Bower of the Davis Construction Company, which will do the work.

An X-ray failed to show what Robert Harvey, 15 months old, Lafayette, had swallowed. The child strangled to death.

County Agent S. R. Miles, Columbus, has opened an employment bureau to aid in furnishing farm labor. The situation is acute in Bartholomew County.

Charles J. Paullis, 38, superintendent of the Aurora ice cream station, was seriously injured when he stepped on a small piece of ice and fell to the cement floor.

A large American eagle was shot by Elmer Chopson, Warren. He discovered the eagle watching his chickens, evidently trying to pick out the tenderest one.

Clothes Taken

Harry Whorten, living in the rear of 139 N. East St., told police today a thief forced the lock on his home while he was away Friday. Two suits of clothes, three silk shirts, a pair of shoes, eighteen towels, two blankets and a cap were missing. Value of the missing articles was \$94.50.

TWO HELD IN STABBING

Man and Young Niece Tell Different Stories of Affray.

James Cole, 35, colored, 709 Ft. Wayne Ave., a knife wound in the right leg, today was held at the detention ward of the city hospital on a charge of assault and battery. Oscella Tate, 15, his niece, was under arrest on a charge of assault and battery, at the detention home.

Cole told officers Miss Tate had been peeling potatoes and accidentally stabbed him Friday.

Miss Tate said the telephone rang and when Cole asked who was talking she said it was her mother and

refused to let Cole talk to her. She said Cole hit her twice with a razor strap before she stabbed him, according to police.

NEW TEMPLE DEDICATED

Veritas Masonic Lodge Confers Degree on Large Classes.

Dedication services of the Veritas Masonic Lodge were to end late today, when the Temple, Adams St. and Roosevelt Ave., was thrown open to the public. Master Mason degree was conferred on large classes Thursday and Friday.

Dinner was served by members of the Eastern Star chapter.

Valuable Papers Missing

Valuable papers were missing today from the home of Joseph Gerbeck, 718 N. Holmes Ave. Gerbeck said a tin box containing three deeds, an abstract and some insurance papers was stolen.

CUTICURA HEALS HARD PIMPLES

Festered and Scaly, Itched So Could Not Sleep.

"My face started breaking out with blackheads and pimples. The pimples were hard and red and would fester, and after they festered they became scaly and looked terrible. Some nights they would itch so I could hardly sleep. My face was badly disfigured and I was ashamed to go anywhere."

A relative advised me to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using five cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed."

(Signed) Miss Helen Young, 843 Holloway St., Akron, Ohio.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for your skin.

Sample Pack Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. E, Malden 45 1/2 A.M." Sold everywhere.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Cuticura Soap shaves without a

Fruit Preserving

Now when fruit is plentiful, is the time to preserve it for next winter's use. There are right ways and wrong ways to do this.

Washington Bureau, Indianapolis Times, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.

I want a copy of the bulletin CONSERVES, JAMS, MARMALADES AND PRESERVES, and inclose herewith four cents in loose postage stamps for same.

NAME

STREET AND NO.

CITY STATE

If you want to learn how to do it in the most approved up-to-date manner, fill out the coupon below, and mail to our Washington Bureau.

Washington Bureau, Indianapolis Times, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.

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