The Girl in the Crimson Cloak

By J. R. WILMOT

He felt appreciably weaker; scarcely conscious of his progress towards Ostend. He passed Zeebrugge, Blankenberghe—on and on until, having forsaken the coast now for the country route where roads were less frequented by holiday-makers, he was practically oblivious of his forward movement.

His eyes smarted; his head ached; his throat was as parched as the sand under the hot sun of midday; his head was swimming. What consciousness remained to him was telling him that death was not far distant unless he obtained succour. Looking up he saw a neat-looking little villa away from the road; almost in the midst of a tiny fir copse. He struck off the road blindly towards it, and as he reached the closed door he felt himself pitching forwards.

Clive Mannisher was glad that his instinct or providence had guided him to the villa of Suzanne Railton and her brother. To them he had told the whole story, and after more than two months of seclusion, in which he hoped that the hunt for him was over, they had hatched their daring little plot together, which was to be the first threat of vengeance against Muriel Leverton and Squire Mannisher.

Suzanne remembered all this clearly as she sat waiting for John's return. A moment later she heard the grating of his key in the lock. There was a smile on his face as he entered the lounge.

"O-Kay, Sue! They're looked away in a safe deposit and here's the key."

A look of intense relief sprang into the girl's eyes.

"I'm so glad. We'll be able to get away tomorrow with easy conscience."

John Railton nodded.

"That's about the ticket. We'll get the morning boat if that's not too early for you."

Suzanne agreed heartily. She wanted to get back to the villa as quickly as possible.

"I wonder what Clive will want us to do next?" she asked with a little laugh.

"I wonder," said John, lighting a cigarette and switching on the radio.

CHAPTER XIII

SUMPTER'S DISCOVERY

Gerry Daynton, still smarting under the rebuke from Superintendent Ash, arrived in London and went forthwith to the Hotel Brisson, where he promptly had a bath and changed hurriedly for dinner. He was not aware that a personable young man seated three tables away from him was one of Scotland Yard's most efficient "shadows," or that the unknown young man would continue to "dog" his footsteps until such a time as he received further instructions from his superiors.

About this time, too, Inspector Sumpter had also made an inquiry at the Brisson Hotel, and had satisfied himself regarding the time Gerry Daynton booked in and the time he had been away. More than that, Sumpter discovered the dance club where Gerry had seen the girl in the red cloak, and in this inquiry Sumpter was more than ordinarily interested. He had spoken to a waiter who remembered Gerry perfectly, because, as he succinctly put it, the young man behaved in a "queer" manner. When asked to elaborate this statement, the waiter mentioned Gerry's interest in a young lady dining with a companion a few tables distant. He also mentioned that the young man had behaved oddly when he had dashed after the young woman bearing a red cloak which she had inadvertently left behind her.

At mention of the read cloak Inspector Sumpter very nearly whooped with joy. This was luck indeed, and it had all come about because Superintendent Ash had had a hunch that Mr. Daynton was not all that he purported to be. Sumpter had learned that Gerry had arrived back at the Hotel Brisson, and in view of this later information supplied by the waiter at the dinner and dance club restaurant, he felt that duty impelled him to telephone Ash at once.

It must be said that the Inspector had never hitherto held a particularly high regard for his Superintendent's ability, especially when confronted by a case of this importance. He had vaguely imagined that Mr. Ash's mind was more frequently engaged on angling fish than angling criminals, and Sumpter, being, as he imagined, a thoroughly conscientious and competent police officer, felt that his promotion to Superintendent's rank had been needlessly delayed.

It did not take him long to get into touch with Ash, and when the Superintendent heard what the Inspector had to tell him, there was no mistaking the former's elation.

"What did I tell you?" he questioned, jubilantly. "Daynton's in this business right up to the neck. I may as well tell you, Sumpter, that after you had gone I had very good reason to ask Scotland Yark to pick up Daynton as soon as he arrived in London and not to leave him until I had called the hunt off, so actually there will be no occasion for you to remain longer in London."

"But wouldn't it be advisable if there were two of us here, sir?" questioned the Inspector, disappointed that his second London visit was likely to be as short as the first.

"Certainly not, Sumpter. For one thing, Daynton knows you, and it's important that he must have no inkling of our suspicions at the moment. What I do want you to do is to go along to Scotland Yard, ask for Superintendent Murdock, and give him the information about Daynton that you have already given me. Murdock, by the way, will be able to check up for you on Daynton's bona-fides regarding his association with the Sudan police. I'm seeing the Chief in half-an-hour, and what you have told me now may make a great difference in the ensuing conduct of the investigation."

Inspector Sumpter rang off and went about his business.

In the meantime Gerry Daynton was blissfully going about his business. At that moment he was making competent inroads into some excellent roast duckling, apple sauce and roast potatoes. Beside his plate was a goblet of 1909 Hock which the wine waiter thoroughly recommended for the delectation of the most jaded palate.

After the meal he enjoyed a cigar in the lounge. He did not think it extraordinary that the personable young fellow who, like himself, had been dining solo, should also choose a comfortable chair not so very far away, for after all he hadn't paid for the exclusive use of the room. The cigar was a good one, and Gerry felt that the measure of solace it afforded would help him to solve some of the problems that were more immediately pressing upon him.

GERRY BECOMES SUSPICIOUS

In the first place he had—if only to satisfy his own conscience—to ascertain just what his attitude was towards the girl in the crimson cloak he had met on his first night in London. That she could be even remotely connected with the theft of the Leverton Diamond he could not for a moment concede. It was, he decided, nothing more than an unkind coincidence.

For one thing the girl had not looked like a thief, although, come to think of it, Gerry had to admit in fairness to his police training that thieves looked like quite ordinary people; that there was nothing particularly about their features that one could say: "There goes a thief: you can tell him by the shape of his nose and the colour of his eyes." The fact that a red cloak had been discovered by Aunt Muriel meant nothing so far as the girl was concerned; neither did the fact that Uncle Squire Mannisher had found a similar garment when he discovered the loss of his pearls.

(To be Continued)

Corns Easily Removed By a Painless Solvent

Chemists have found a way to dissolve corns off our sore toes. Just a drop or two of this solvent and the corn shrivels up. Next day a few more drops of the solvent and the dried-up kernel of the corn drops out. You can get the benefit of this discovery by using Putnam's Corn Extractor. Paint your corn tonight with Putnam's Corn Extractor and see how well you feel tomorrow. All druggists sell Putnam's Corn Extractor.

Returned Men For The National Veterans Survey

Enroll with the secretary of the Canadian Legion Branch in the locality nearest to you or write to him for form to fill out.

Charlottetown Branch	B. Wennacott, Sec'y.
Summerside Branch	R. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Montague Branch	W. A. McLaggan, Sec'y.
Tignish Branch	Frank J. Richard, Sec'y.
Kensington Branch	P. J. Kennedy, Sec'y.
O'Leary Branch	W. G. Silliker, Sec'y.
Eldon Branch	John L' Estrange, Sec'y.
Souris Branch	M. F. McIntosh
Mt. Stewart Branch	Daniel Birt, Sec'y.

Mortgage Sale

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Monday the 8th day of May 1939, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon. All that piece or parcel of land lying and being on Township Number Thirty-five bounded as follows, that is to say: COMMENCING on the South shore of Bedford Bay and at the Northwest angle of land in the possession now or formerly of John Doyle; thence South to the North boundary line of land in the occupation of William Haley; thence Westwardly along said line ten (10) chains to the West boundary of land in the possession of said Robert Young; thence North to the aforesaid shore; and thence along the same to the place of commencement, containing one hundred (100) acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under a power of sales contained in an indenture of mortgage dated the 27th day of April 1927, made between Robert Young of Donaldston, Lot 35 in Queens County, Prince Edward Island, Farmer, and Charity Young his wife, of the one part, and the undersigned of the other part, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest thereby secured.

For further particulars apply to McLeod & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this 8th day of April, 1939.

LETITIA A. WRIGHT,
BERTHA G. FENNELL,
Mortgagees.

L213-4-8-15-22-29

Lumber Business For Sale At Hunter River

Consisting of new showroom and warehouse at Railway Station suitable for handling all building material. Several good agencies including Beatty Barn Equipment, De Laval Separators, Connor Washers, Enamel Heating Products, Massey Harris and Frost and Wood extras.

A desirable building lot with 2 acres of land, new garage 20x40 ft., fox ranch including shed with 18 pens and orchard.

Also a dwelling house with 2 acres of land.

One panelled delivery truck, 1936 model, and all equipment for installing lightning rods. For further particulars apply to A. B. Cutcliffe, 77 Fitzroy St., Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Phone 633.

L-268-4-11-31.

FARM FOR SALE

Farm of 120 acres, less than half a mile from Cardigan. Excellent buildings. About half cleared, balance mixed growth hard and soft wood. Price reasonable.

Apply Peter D. Murphy and L. C. Allen, Cardigan.

Executors Est. Caroline Melsaac.
H. F. MacPHEE,
Solicitor.

L-46-4-4-6-8-11-13-15.

FARM FOR SALE

AT TRYON

83 acres of land. 35 acres under cultivation. Balance wood. Large house with modern conveniences. Terms easy. Apply to

MRS. JANE STORDY,
Tryon Branch Road.

L-341-4-13-15-19.

FOR SALE

Registered (Black) Purcheron Stallion 7 years, 1700 lbs. Born in Iowa, twice champion at 2 years old, certificates show, passed 3 times Class A, received premiums in Nova Scotia, Quebec, Ontario, last Inspection (in Ontario) March 1938 (Class A.)

Has been sure stock horse, to receive above premium, produced 76 living foal Spring 1938, Quiet, Broken, Single and double.

Would consider horses in exchange.

If not sold April 20th will be worked on Farm and stand for service at owner's stable. Fee $5.00.

WALTER S. WEEKS,
Bayview, Bradalbane, R. R.

Mortgage Sale

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Monday the 8th day of May 1939, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL that parcel of land situate lying and being at North Melville Road on Lot or Township Number 29 in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows that is to say: COMMENCING at a square post fixed on the western side of the Melville Road 28 chains and 50 links north of land formerly occupied by Peter McNally now or lately in possession of Francis Smith, thence west 70 chains, thence north 14 chains and 25 links, thence east to the said road, thence south along said road to the place of comencement, being bounded on the south by land now or formerly in the possession of Daniel Kelly, on the north by land formerly in the possession of Edward Kelly now in possession of James Flood, on the east by the Melville Road and on the west by the rear line of farms fronting on the Inkerman Road, containing one hundred acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under a power of sales contained in an indenture of mortgage dated the 1st March 1917, from Thomas E. McManus of New Haven in Queens County, Prince Edward Island, Farmer, and Margaret A. McManus his wife, of the one part, to Catherine Duffy of Maplewood, Kellys Cross in Queens County aforesaid, widow of the late James Duffy, of the second part, which by divers mesne assignments and acts in the law has become vested in the undersigned, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest secured by the said mortgage.

For particulars apply to McLeod & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this 8th day of April, 1939.

LETITIA A. WRIGHT,
BERTHA G. FENNELL,
Assignees of Mortgage.

L2414-4-8-15-22-29.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received for the construction of New Science Hall at St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, up to May 1, 1939.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of Jas. E. Harris, Architect, Charlottetown.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

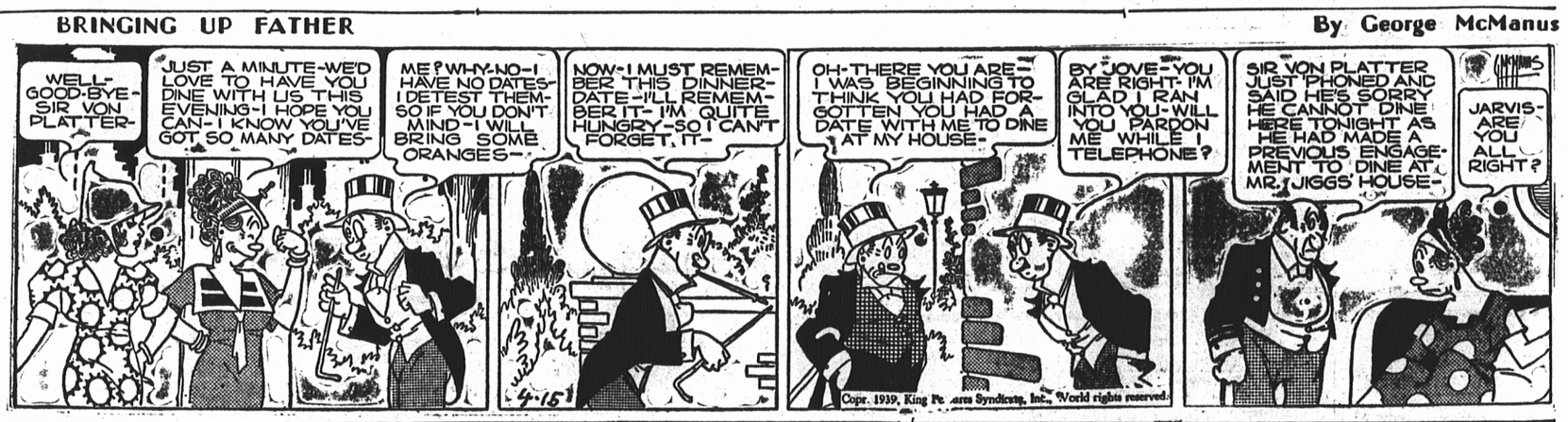
Tenders should be addressed to Board of Governors, St. Dunstan's College, P. O. Box 430, Charlottetown.

L-303-4-12-15-19-22.

OUT OUR WAY — — By J. R. Williams

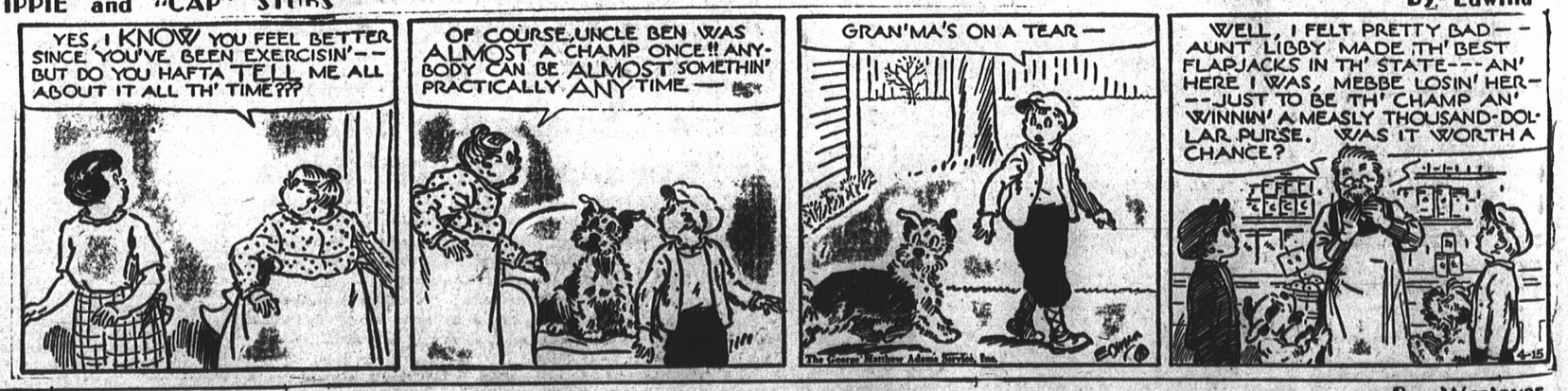
OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With — Major Hoople

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus



Thimble Theatre, Starring POPEYE—

TIPPIE and "CAP" STUBS By Edwina



TILLIE THE TOILER— By Westover