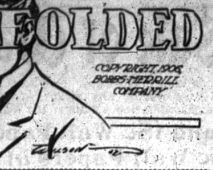


BLIND

By **ASHLEY WILCOX**



SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and associate Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and exacting job. The man who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat into the city, a remarkable resemblance of the two men in their dress and manner, led to the strange coincidence of Dudley's name being used by the man who was to be his partner in the venture.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

The night that met my eyes was astonishing. Clothes, books, papers, were scattered over the floor and led and chairs. The carpet had been partly tipped up, the mattress torn apart, the closet cleared out, and every corner of the room had been ransacked.

THE SIGHT THAT MET MY EYES WAS ASTONISHING

As I was engaged in putting the room to rights the door swung back, and I jumped to my feet to face a man who stood on the threshold. "Hello!" he cried. "House-cleaning night?"

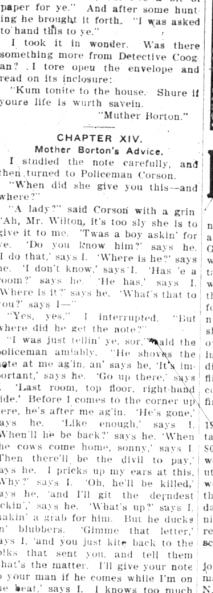
side Knapp has left any papers in his desk that might bear on the Wilton mystery. I tried my key, but none of them fitted the lock. I gave up the attempt—indeed, my mind shrank from the idea of going through my employer's papers—until the desire of getting a key that would open the door was planted in my brain.



CHAPTER XIV.

I studied the note carefully, and then turned to Policeman Corson. "When did she give you this—and where?"

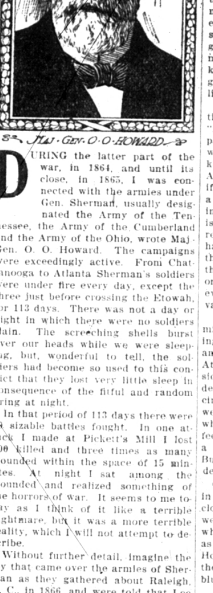
"Well, there's nothing doing now. We start as soon as we have sealed the cabinet."



AT GETTYSBURG

How soon the first fierce rattle of death in big drums dancing on the trees. North. Speed doubtful tidings back and forth.

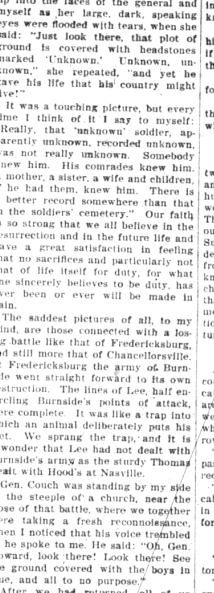
"I'll take it out any time," said the undertaker, with a decorous restraint of my grief upon his face.



ESKIMO IS NATURE FAKER.

Thinks That Bears Should Be Treated Like Gentlemen. The Eskimo can say that he had a friendly feeling toward all living things, notwithstanding that he fed on fish and that wild beasts sometimes fed on him.

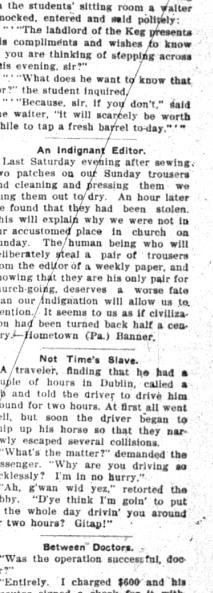
"I decided that I was doing no good. There's nothing doing now. We start as soon as we have sealed the cabinet."



FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from pure herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulcers, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, faintness, nervous prostration, dizziness or nervous prostration.

"I'll take it out any time," said the undertaker, with a decorous restraint of my grief upon his face.



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