By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

imagina-

could detect.

To shadow could have made be than he, slipping cat-footed he courtyard and up the stairs, with asperdeoloped seni-every lift that might have def beneath his tread. In a was again in a corridor lead-se bedchamber.

ily one thing. Roddy had stopped in the first had been some thing. Roddy had stopped in the first had been some from Scot and might profitably have copart trick of poor Bourke's, of like the Seven Sleepers when ompletely awake.

8. naturally, no surprise to find

CHAPTER V.

Anticlimax.



syllable of understanding, an "Oh!" abruptly gasped. Simultaneously her face and throaf flamed scarlet with the

y enough, the allence was for the—"But you don't understand!" But you don't understand!" But you don't understand!" I was hou you was houdered. "This dreadful habit you was houdered to be understand to be understand to be understand to the understand to be understand t

of handling, returned to the keybole; who will a sound; the who have been on the case of the handle state of the handle state





Alabastine Co.

Alabastine in 5 lb, packarys, in d powder form, ready to mit in comment of the control of the c

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

men," said the who have been odward writes Look at the rac gazine, "I am tropical sun, wh

Gifts of Winter

Lanyard Studied It Attentively.