htm!" she murmured.

roady, Miss Mary?"

Craig entered.

speak.

a chair.

ready.

He signed.

still there."

Good-by."

to be coming here."

ways, but I must go."

"If only I could do something for

"He's in some kind of trouble, I

think," Mrs. Malony observed. "He

is not what you might call a commu-

nicative person, but it's easy to see

that he is far from being happy in

himself, You'll ring when you're

The door was suddenly opened and

"Look across the road," he begged.

Tell me if there is a man in a blue

serge suit and a bowler hat, smok-

obeyed. The girl was the first to

Mrs. Malony and the girl both

"Yes," she answered. "He is looking

Craig groaned and sank down upon

"Leave us, if you please, Mrs. Ma-

lony," he ordered, "Til ring when I'm

The landlady left the room silently.

He patted her head, felt in his pock-

The girl came over to her uncle and

ets and drew out a little paper bag,

from which he shook a bunch of vio-

"How kind you are to me!" she ex-

"If I had had you for a little longer,

please, and tell me if that man is

She crossed the room with light

"He is just crossing the street,"

Craig took the girl for a minute into

"Good-by, dear," he said. "I want

"But where must you go?" she

"I have an appointment at Profes-

sor Ashleigh's," he told her. "I cannot

tell you anything more than that.

He kissed her for a moment pas-

self away. She heard him run lightly

down the stairs. Some instinct led her

emerge from the house and pass down

the yard. Then she went to the front.

The man in the blue serge was talking

to the landlady below. She sank into

heard heavy footsteps. The door was

opened. The man in the blue serge

"There's no sense in coming here

to worry the young lady," Mrs. Malony

"Gone out, eh?" the man repeated,

"Why, I watched him in here not ten

"I Cannot Tell You Anything More.

Good-By."

replied, drawing herself up. "He left

"What's that in your hand?" he de-

"Something my uncle gave me be-

She spread it out upon the table.

You may look at it if you choose,

They read it together. The few

fixed the seal of a notary and the

"I, John Craig, being about to re-

ceive the just punishment for all my

sins, hereby bequeath to my niece,

Mary Carlton, all moneys and prop-

erty belonging to me, a list of which

I beg my niece to fervently respect it.

It is that she never of her own con-

sent or knowledge speak to anyone of

the name of Ashleigh, or associate

The man folded up the paper.

your hat and coat on, miss."

JOHN CRAIG.

she will find at this address. I make

"Give it here," he ordered.

me not to show it to anyone."

name of a witness:

with any of that name.

five minutes ago."

manded.

"My uncle has gone out," the girl exclaimed at last,

you to take this paper and keep it

carefully. You will be cared for al-

she announced. "I think that he seems

threw her arm around his neck.

ing a cigar, looking across here."

straight at these windows."

PORTLAND, Ore., June 15 .- Despite statements to the contrary received from the north, three more cars of Canadian old potatoes have entered this market. The stock is reported in fall condition

Two carloads of California new potatoes were condemned by local imper tion officials during the last 24 hours because of infection, and a very close watch is being made on all shipments from points outside this state.

Market for old potatoes is abowing Increased strength. For the first time this season old stock is acqually selling higher in some instance than now crop-

## FORUM OF THE PEOPLE

More About Oswego. OREGON CITY, Ore., June 13,-1Ed itor of the Enterprise !- I notice by your taxe of June 6th that Mr. V. F. Cooper of Oswego pald you a visit. and reported that the cement plant at Oswego is going to commence operations. My, what a startling piece of news that must have been for the peo ple of Oregon City. The citizens of

Oswego got a spasm similar to this

years, but the brutes are getting all

any more. The idea now seems to be to tackle some of the adjoining towns, so get malevolently. busy you Oregon Cityltes; put your shoulder to the cement wheel and

No matter what the consequences will be an after consideration.)

beln start that plant.

No matter if you have been warned glanced down at the Chinaman. by your friends who have lived in the the plan will cover your lawns and an undertone. gardens with cement dust and probably run your home which took years cares what a chink thinks! The fel- word. But say, Lenora, just look at

the dust, for probably there will be no the inspector. She wasn't fit to ride

If a four and one half foot petition attempted it." Is thrust under your nose to sign, do trouble to look into the matter but steadily southward. sign your name immediately, no matter whether you are signing away your

If makes no difference whose names wego on the strength of the cement handed her his glasses. plant operating and by all means these parties must not be disappoint-

deficient; and finally wind up the Laura turned her horse round. meeting by belittling those who do

Unless you are willing to do all this out of the country.

But it is not up to you to make these accusations and spit venom every time you open your mouth to speak, for these privilages we re-

serve for the crippled and the blind. As to your editorial in which you refer to a werchant who made the remark that the operation of the cement factory would bring more stores and consequently more competition permit me to say, that in my conversa- ward. tion with the present business people of Gawego ! find that they are to perfeet accord with your views and statethat any merchant opposing any legitimate business or industry on those grounds certainly is a mossback

But in tracing that remark I find it originated from an old has oeen whom the people do not consider a business man as he has been out of

In fact I fall to find any one who is ment plant or any other plant so long blindly on again. as they conduct themselves in a lawful and proper manner. They merely resent some of the methods employed and insist that every citizen has rights

that should be respected. club case and leave it to the reader to waving frantically. judge for himself as to who or what

is right or wrong. The Oswego Commercial club was see it?" and for three or four months was a She must be somewhere-" thriving organization. And among the numerous matters taken up the ly. "What do you mean?" cement industry was not slighted.

Z.

0

and peaceful death, only to be brought | soul there except the Chinaman. He back to life by Mr. Prosser and four or told me that Lenora had ridden off a side. five other citizens who had the wel- few minutes before to find you. We "Your poor uncle looks as though a fare of this community at heart, came to look for her. We found her little peace would do him good," she

among them myself. This mere handful struggled along that's her horse." the best they could, they didn't meet for the purpose of furthering the interests of any private corporation or show himself till about April 28, 1915, till about April 28, til larly, paid their 25c per mouth dues ly joined by signing the membership then acting president.

and did what was in their power to roll. help the community. The meetings were all public, every plant was introduced by them and upon proceeded in their way to de-holds its meetings and shall exert its original Oswego Commercial club be ance of an efficient mayor and har-enlighten themselves on any matter one was welcome to attend and state passed that same night, which resolu- clare the chair vacant and elect Mr. energies toward the welfare of Os- given to the Oswego Volunteer Fire monious city council; it seems to me in connection with Oswego is welcome their views without fear of being intien was to be signed by the president.

We and the surrounding country, and department, which proposition after that anyone but a blind man could to come and see for themselves, for sulted if their views happened to be dead. This the president (Mr. Pros. You will notice Mr. Cooper makes I sincerely wish the incorporated club being strenuously opposed by Mr.

different. Mr. Cooper joined this organization wast to do. about November, 1913, paid his 50c initiation fee, attended two or three lucion came up Mr. Prosser stated mous by any means.



Nevelland from the Photo Play of the flame Name. Produced by the Universal Yum Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS.

higher in some instance than new crop offerings. Sales of new Gregorial action as \$1.85 a cental with purchases from farmers down to \$1.65. Sales of best quality new pointoes are reported generally at \$2.10.\$2.75 a cental with purchases from farmers down to \$1.65. Sales of best quality new pointoes are reported generally at \$2.10.\$2.75 a cental with property of general generally at \$2.10.\$2.75 a cental with property of generally at \$2.10.\$2.75 a cental with pro

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT A BOLT FROM THE BLUE.

CHAPTER XXXI.

There was a peculiar almost foreboding silence about the camp that tight to my neck." morning when Laura returned from

case-hardened that it don't fave 'em sang out, after she had looked into Lenora's tent and found it empty. The Chinaman looked up at her

"All gone," he announced. "Cow-

up find Mr. Quest." a bundle of grass in his hand. He to you, Mr. Quest."

"Good morning, Miss Laura!" he who was otherwise none the worse for a chair, pursled and unhappy. Then she vicinity of so called wet process or said. "You don't seem to be getting his recent adventure, pointed out of dustless plants that the operation of on with our friend here," he added in the tent.

low's an idiot. I'm worried, professor. You must ask no questions about Lenora's gone out after Mr. Quest and

The professor unslung some field-

"It is just possible," he said, softly, hole. "that she may have received a warning of that."

are on or whose names are not on peered forward. There was something in the end, you mark my words." those petitions, for we have some who which seemed to be just a faint cloud have erected buildings for rent in On upon the horizon. The professor Craig." Quest said, after a short si-

"Why, it's a fire!" she cried. The professor nodded.

"Just a prairie fire," he replied-We also have little get-together "very dangerous, though, these dry Laura and French have to say." meetings here occasionally so that we seasons. The flames move so quickly heads and see in what lines we are position you might easily be cut off."

not agree with us or who have the claimed. "That's what it is. Lenora's these fellows' hospitality." on, professor!" she ex Journey, gone to try and warn the others."

something to be despised and driven Here they pulled in their horses and their tent. the professor looked thoughtfully through his field glasses.

Laura gave a little cry and pointed a long night's sleep. road, was a small white object. She What about a stroll, Miss Laura, just cantered on, awung herself from her up to the ridge?" horse and picked it up.

"Lenora's handkerchief!" she cried. glanced towards Lenora. The professor waved his arm west-

"Here come Quest and the inspec- just yet." tor. They are making a circuit to avoid the fire. The cowboy with them ised. "You have your walk. There's guess you'd better cough up the truth. seen anything of Miss Lenora."

were now clearly in sight.

From the center of one of the burnbusiness in Oswego since the spring ing patches they saw a riderless horse thing!" she murmured to Quest. "Do fore he went out," the girl replied. opposed to the operation of the ce- shake himself furiously and gallop quite make up her mind about it. Why,

Laura would have turned her horse, but the professor checked her.

The cowboy, riding a little behind As secretary of the Oswego Com- lariat, swung it over his head and se- address given. No clues at present, a legal document, to which was afmercial club. I wish to submit the cured the runaway. Quest galloped up When are you returning? plain facts in the Oswego Commercial to where Laura and the professor were

> "Say, that's some fire!" Quest exclaimed. "Did you people come out to evening."

organized a number of years ago with "No, we came to find Lenora!" quite a large membership including Laura answered, breathlessly, "That's the promoters of the cement plant her horse. She started to meet you The woman who had just laid the one condition only of my bequest, and

"When I got back to camp," Laura "It's all ready now directly your But the club eventually died a slow continued, rapidly, "there wasn't a uncle comes home," she announced. handkerchief on the road there, and remarked.

Quest did not walt for another word. He jumped a rough bush of scrub on the right-hand side, galloped over the ground, which was already hot with the coming fire, and followed along down the road which Lenora had passed. When he came to the first bend, he could hear the roar of flames in the trees. A volume of smoke almost blinded him; his horse became wholly unmanageable. He slipped from the saddle and ran on, staggering lets, from right to left like a drunken man. About forty yards along the road, Le- claimed. "You think of everything!" nora was lying in the dust. A volume of smoke rushed over her. The tree under which she had collapsed was Mary," he said, "perhaps I should have already aftre. A twig fell from it as been a better man. Go to the window, Quest staggered up, and her skirt began to smoulder. He tore off his coat, wrapped it around her, beat out the fire which was already blazing at her footsteps. Presently she returned. feet and snatched her toto his arms. She opened her eyes for a moment. "Where are we?" she whispered.

"The fire!" "That's all right," Quest shouted his arms "We'll be out of it in a moment. Hold

"Say, that was a close shave," he her early ride. The only living person faltered, as he laid Lenora upon the to be seen was the Chinaman, sitting ground. "Another five minutes-well, on a stool in front of the wagon with we won't talk about it. Let's lift her asked, bewildered, about twice a year for the last three a dish of potatoes between his knees. on to your horse, Laura, and get back "Say, where's everyone?" Laura to the camp."

CHAPTER XXXII.

The professor laid down his book sionately. Then suddenly he tore himand gared with an amiable smile toboys gone workee. Missee gone hurry wards Quest and Lenora.

"I fear," he remarked, dolefully, to the back window. She saw him Laura hesitated, puzzled. Just then "that my little treatise on the fauna of to yourselves or community, (for that the professor came cantering in with the northern Orinoco scarcely appeals Quest, whose arm was in a sling, but

> "Don't you believe it, professor," he suit entered, followed by the protest-"Pshawi" she answered. "Who begged. "I've been listening to every ing landlady.

Laura and French!" They all three peered anxiously out declared, irritably, "As for Mr. Craig. of the opening of the tent. Laura and I told you that he'd gone out." a horse. I can't make out why she's the inspector were very slowly approaching the cook wagon. Laura speaking in a thick, disagreeable tone. was carrying a large bunch of wild not destitate nor take the time or glarges from his shoulder and gazed flowers, one of which she was in the minutes ago. Now then, young lady, act of fastening in French's button-

"That fellow French has got grit," Quest declared. "He sticks to it all He pointed with his forefinger. Laura the time. He'll win out with Laura

"We've wired for them to meet "I only hope they don't let him slip through their fingers. I haven't much faith in his promise to turn up at the professor's. Let's see what

"Can't see any sense in staying on may feel of the bumps on each others that if you happen to be in a certain here any longer," was French's immediate decision, "so long as you two invalids feel that you can stick the Besides, we're using up

They busied themselves for the next They rode to the very edge of the hour or two, making preparations. you are a mossback, a knocker, a tract of country which was temporar. After their evening meal the two men stumbling block to progress, and fly enveloped in smoke and flame, walked with Lenora and Laura to

"I think you girls had better go to bed," Quest suggested. "Try and get

with her riding whip. About twenty "That's all very well," French reyards farther on, by the side of the marked, "but it's only eight o'clock.

> Laura hesitated for a moment and "Please go," the latter begged. "I

> really don't feel like going to sleep

Til look after Lenora," Quest prommust have shown them the way. We'd the professor sitting outside his tent. Where's this precious uncle of yours?" better hurry up and find out if they've Wouldn't you like to take him with A011 3.0

They galloped across the rough Laura glanced indignantly at him as country towards the little party, who they strolled out, and Lenora laughed softly.

"How dared you suggest such a gallop out, stop for a moment with look at them. The inspector wants "I haven't looked at it yet myself." his head almost between his forelegs, her to take his watch and she can't Laura's getting positively frivolous."

When the inspector returned Quest she agreed. "My uncle did not tell handed him a telegram: "Let us walt for Quest," he advised. To inspector French, Aliguez, N. M.: Very sorry. Craig gave us slip after lines seemed to be written with great door. the two others, had unlimbered his leaving depot. Niece disappeared from care. They took, indeed, the form of

> French swore softly for a moment. Then he dropped into a chair. "This," he declared, "is our unlucky

CHAPTER XXXIII.

cloth for a homely evening meal "Lenora?" Quest interrupted, flerca- smiled across at the girl who stood at the window.

Mrs. Malony came to the girl's

The girl sighed.

This, however, did not suit Mr.

ser. for reasons of his owr, did not the assertion that this was done unan success in any undertaking they may Cooper was accepted by the incorpor- ahead. . At the next meeting when the reso- Mr. Cooper knows it was not unant-

imously, while I positively state and undertake for the public good.

individual or for attacking or black, when he made his appearance at the tree resolution up he would turn over amounting to know and held back by itself, permit me to having car services between the two guarding any one whose views were clubrooms, bringing a number of the chair to the vice president so that Mr. Cooper and his followers then members of the incorporated club be say that you must have been misin- places, different from theirs, but met regn- prospective members who immediate- it might be passed and signed by the filed articles of incorporation : turned over to their organization and formed, as I fall to see it in that light.

Commercial club has made a proposi- next meeting.

elected their officers as by him stated, the balance of the funds, or in other As we have a public school that we may be removed soon and that we The original Oswego Commercial words, money derived from dues of are proud of and our city is making ex- may know each other better. A resolution relative to the cement Cooper and his followers, who there club has retained all of its officers, the faithful few, or members of the tensive improvements under the guid. In the meantime any one wishing to

ated club only to be reconsidered and I feel certain that the citizens of hope this will apply to the corpora-In regard to the funds, the Oswego said acceptance withdrawn at their Oswego have the most kindly feelings tions as well.

meetings and then practically did not that to avoid any unpleasantness or After this meeting adjourned Mr. tion to the Oswego Commercial club, As for your remark in your editor clais regardless of the fact that we are

toward Oregon City and county offi-

"Hay, what have you got there!" French echoed

Quest examined the strange-looking lump of metal steadily. The most ou rious thing about it seemed to be that it was absolutely sound and showed no signs of damage. He turned to the professor.

"I think you are the only one who will be able to appreciate this, professor," he remarked. "Look!" It is a fragment of opetan-a distinct and wonderful specimen of opeian."

Everyone looked puzzled. "But what," Lenora thquired, "Is opotan in

"It Is a new metal," Quest explained, gravely, "towards which scientists have been directing a great deal of attention lately. It has the power of collecting all the electricity from the air around us. There are a dozen people, at the present moment, conducting experiments with it for the purpose of cheapening electric lights. If we had been in the room ten seconds sponer-

He paused significantly. Then he awung round on his heel. Cruig, a now pitiful object, his hands nervously twitching, his face ghastly, was cowering in the background.

"Your last little effort, Craig?" he demanded, sternly. Craig made no reply. The professor, who had disappeared for a mo-

ment, came back to them. There is a smaller room across the hall," he said, "which will do for our purpose.

Craig suddenly turned and faced "I shall not," the girl objected. "My met them in the hall. He, too, seemed uncle told me, if anything happened to have lost to some extent his cus-

"I have changed my mind," he said. "I have nothing to tell you. Do what "Come this way, my friends," he inyou will with me. Take me to the vited. "If Craig keeps his word, he Tombs, deal with me any way you choose, bt I have nothing to say." will be here now within a few min-Quest pointed a threatening finger

They followed him into the library. Chairs were arranged around the table at him. "Your last voluntary word, perhaps," he said, "but science is still your master, Craig. Science has brought many criminals to their doom. It shall take its turn with you. Bring him along, French, to my study. There is a way of deal with him."

from the minds of all of us. I have come . . . . . to the conclusion that on this occasion Craig will keep his word. I am not sure, mind, but I believe that he is in the house at this present moment. I have heard movements in the room which belonged to him. I have not interfered. I have been content to "He has at least not tried escape." Quest remarked. "French here brought eyes at the blank mirror, and Lenora news of him. He has been living with his niece very quietly, but without rifled girl. Twice Quest's teeth came

"I had that girl brought to my office," French remarked, "barely an hour ago, but she slipped away while we were talking. Say, what's that?"

"He Fought Too Hard," Quest Said Gravely. "He is Dead!"

walt."

tomary equanimity.

des. This way."

to him, that I was to remain here."

"And remain here she shall, as long

as she likes," Mrs. Malony insisted.

"I've given my promise, too, to look

after her, and Mr. Craig knows that

"You may be that," the man re-

plied, "but it's just as well for you

both to understand this. I'm from the

police and what I say goes. No harm will come to the girl, Mrs. Malony,

and she shall come back here, but for

the present she is going to accompany

me to headquarters. If you make any

trouble, I only have to blow my whis-

tle and I can fill your house with po-

In silence she put on her hat and

coat, in silence she drove with him

to the police station, where she was

shown at once into the inspector's of-

fice. The man who had brought her

whispered for a moment or two with

his chief and handed him the paper.

Inspector French read it and whis-

tled softly. He took up the telephone

here," he remarked to the plain-

clothes man. "Put me through to Mr.

Quest, please," he added, speaking

The two men whispered together.

The girl stole from her place and

turned over rapidly the pages of a di-

rectory which was on the round table

before her. She found the "A's" quick-

Ashleigh. She repeated the address

to herself and glanced around. The

two men were still whispering. For

the moment she was forgotten. She

stole on tiptoe across the room, ran

down the stone steps and hastened

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The professor, who was comfort-

ably seated in Quest's favorite easy

chair, glanced at his watch and shook

"I am afraid; my friend," he sa

"that Craig's nerve has failed him. A

Her eye fell upon the name of

"Say, you've something of a find

by his side.

into the receiver.

into the street.

his head

lence.

much to hope for."

suddenly changed.

To Sanford Quest:

whole story.

speechless.

"Listen!" he exclaimed.

just telephone to French."

a curt word of farewell.

end!" he sighed.

Laura laughed.

there, Mr. Quest."

"Who cares? The automobile's

as the storm broke. The professor

"Let's go, then," he replied.

expedition

Ashleigh's library at ten o'clock to-

JOHN CRAIG.

"I'll go," the girl whispered.

I am an honest woman."

They all rose quickly to their feet. In a momentary full of the storm they could hear distinctly a girl's shrill calling from outside, followed by the sor's library. Craig himself was there clamor of angry voices. "Gee! I bet that's the girl," French | box in his hand.

exclaimed. "She'd been looking up the professor's address in a directory.' They all hurried out into the hall. The plainclothes man whom they had left on goard was standing there with his hand upon Craig's collar. The girl, sobbing bitterly, was clinging to his arm. Craig was making desperate efforts to escape. Directly he saw the little party issue from the library, however, the strength seemed to pass from his limbs. He remained in the clutches of his captor, limp and helpless.

"I caught the girl trying to make her way into the house," the latter explained. "She called out and this man came running downstairs, right into voluntary surrender was perhaps too my arms."

'It is quite all right," the professor Quest smoked for a moment in alsaid, in a dignified tone. "You may release them both. Craig was on his His servant entered bearing a note. way to keep an apointment here at "This was left a few minutes ago, ten o'clock. Quest, will you and the sir." he announced, "by a messenger inspector bring him in? Let us reboy. There was no answer required." sume our places at the table."

The man retired. Quest unfolded The little procession made its way the sheet of paper. His expression down the hall. The girl was still clinging to her uncle. "What are they going to do to you,

these people?" she sobbed. "They Gather your people in Professor sha'n't hurt you. They sha'n't!" Lenora passed her arm around the

night. I will be there and tell you my girl. "Of course not, dear," she said, The professor sat for a moment soothingly. "Your uncle has come of his own free will to answer a few questions, only I think it would be Then he meant it, after all!" he better if you would let me-"

"Seems like it," Quest admitted. "I'll Lenora never finished her sentence. They had reached the entrance now to The professor rose to his feet, the library. The professor was standing in the doorway with extended knocked the ash from his cigar, strughand, motioning them to take their gled into his coat and took up his hat. Then he walted until Quest had complaces at the table. Then, with no pleted his conversation. The latter's form of warning, the room seemed suddenly filled with a blaze of blue face had grown grave and puzzled. It was obvious that he was receiving inlight. It came at first in a thin flash from the window to the table, became formation of some importance. He put down the instrument at last with immediately multiplied a thousand groan. It was a terrifying, a paraly-The professor moved towards the sheets of leaping, curling flame. The roar of thunder shook the very foun-"If only this may prove to be the dations of the house-and then silence. Quest spent the next hour or so in For several seconds not one of them restless deliberations. There were seemed to have the power of speech. still many things which puzzled him. An amazing thing had happened. The was an ominous change in his face, At about a quarter past nine Lenora oak table in the middle of the room and Laura arrived, dressed for their was a charred fragment, the chairs were every one blackened remnants. "I'm afraid we are in for a bad

"A thunderbolt!" French gasped at thunderstorm, girls," Quest remarked. last. Quest was the first to cross the on her knees, screaming. room. From the table to the outside window was one charred, black line to Lenora. which had burnt its way through the They descended into the street and carpet. He threw open the window. drove to the professor's house in si- The wire whose course he had fol. room. lence. Even Laura was feeling the lowed ended here with a little lump strain of these last hours of anxiety. of queer substance. He broke it off "I'll take care of this," he said, "It's On the way they picked up French from the end of the wire, which was

to borrow it for a time. Go and get party arrived at their destination just brought it into the room. "What is it?" Lenora faltered.

in the middle of the room and they all sat down. The professor took out his watch. It was five minutes to "In a few minutes," he continued solemnly, "this weight is to be lifted

Quest felt his forehead and found is damp. There were dark rims under his eyes. Before him was Craig, with a little band around his forehead and the mirror where they could all see it. The professor stood a little in the background. Laura and French were side by side, gazing with distended was doing her best to soothe the terany particular attempt at concealment | together and once he almost reeled. "It's the fight of his life," he mutor any signs of wishing to leave the

tered at last, "but I've got him." Almost as he spoke they could see Craig's resistance begin to weaken. The tenseness of his form relaxed, Quest's will was triumphing. Slowly in the mirror they saw a little picture creeping from the outline into definite form, a picture of the profeswith mortar and trowel, and a black

"It's coming!" Lenora mouned. Quest stood perfectly tense. picture suddenly flashed into brilliant



"I Caught the Girl Trying to Make Her Way Into the House."

clearness. They saw Craig's features with almost lifelike detail. From the corner of that room where the professor was standing, came a smothered times, played round the table in zing moment. Even the silence seemed sparks, which suddenly expanded to charged with awful things. Then suddenly, without any warning, the picture faded completely away. A cry. which was almost a howl of anger. broke from Quest's lips. Craig had fallen sideways from his chair. There Something seemed to have passed from the atmosphere of the room, some tense and nameless quality. Quest moved forward and laid his hand on Craig's heart. The girl was

"Take her away," Quest whispered "What about him?" French demanded, as Lenora led the girl from the

"He fought too hard," Quest said, gravely. "He is dead. Professor-" They all looked around. The spot yours, right enough. We'll just need and a plain-clothes man and the whole absolutely brittle and natureless, and where he had been standing was empty. The professor had gone. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

We are in hopes that this obstacle

citizens is open to inspection and I

ARTHUR MCVEY. Oswego, Oregon