

PUSSYFOOT SAM the Demon Sleuth, Comes One Step Nearer to Solving the Great Powell Diamond Mystery and Copping the \$15,000 Reward Offered for the Capture of the Culprits.

“AH! HA!! TH’ JIG’S UP I HAVE TRAPPED THE THIEF — HE HAS ESCAPED THROUGH THAT WINDOW —”

Pussyfoot Sam had been shadowing his man for hours when he suddenly turned down an alley and vanished as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed him. Upon reaching the spot he found not the slightest clue as to where and how he had so mysteriously disappeared, when suddenly his trained eye lighted on an open window.

“ALREADY I FEEL THE \$15,000 REWARD TICKLING MY PALM NOW FOR THE BIG ARREST”

A faint smile stole around the corners of his mouth and illumined his face. He had solved the problem. His long experience in dealing with criminals had prepared him for just such an emergency. He would crawl in, drag him out by sheer force, and claim the reward.

“COME OUT OF THERE YOU — HEY!!! BEFORE I SHOOT I SEE YOU —”

Mounting to the top of the pile with the agility of a catamount he raised himself till his eyes were lined with the window, and with determination written in every feature he peered into the darkened room.

“BANG!”

A sudden growl escaped the detective, his hand flew to his hip pocket, and he drew a big 34 revolver. At that moment something snapped, a loud report pierced the air, and Pussyfoot fell sprawling to the ground.

“TEAM!”

The shock on his nerves beggared description. He leaned back panting and wild eyed. His fury knew no bounds. The fall only seemed to sharpen his wits and made him keener for revenge. He would have his man in irons before night. (To be continued.)

Beatrice and Her Brother Bill

“No, I Won’t Give You Any of This Fudge! My Young Man Is Calling Tonight and I Want to Show Him What a Good Cook I Am!”

“Huh! You’re Afraid to Give Him One of Your Lead Pies? Yer Stone Biskits! Ye Only Know How to Primp n’ Make Candy n’ Goodly Eyes!”

“Maybe I Aint a Swell Cook too, When I Get Started!”

“CAYENNE PEPPER”

“KEROSENE”

“Oh, Reggie! Do Have Some of My Candy I Made It Just for You!”

“Bah! Gave! It Looks Just Rippin’ In Swah!”

“WOW!”

“?!?”

“What Are You Laughing At?”

“Have Some Candy, Reggie Deah!”

PENNY ROSS