

# Pussyfoot Sam

and the Great Powell Diamond Mystery; or,

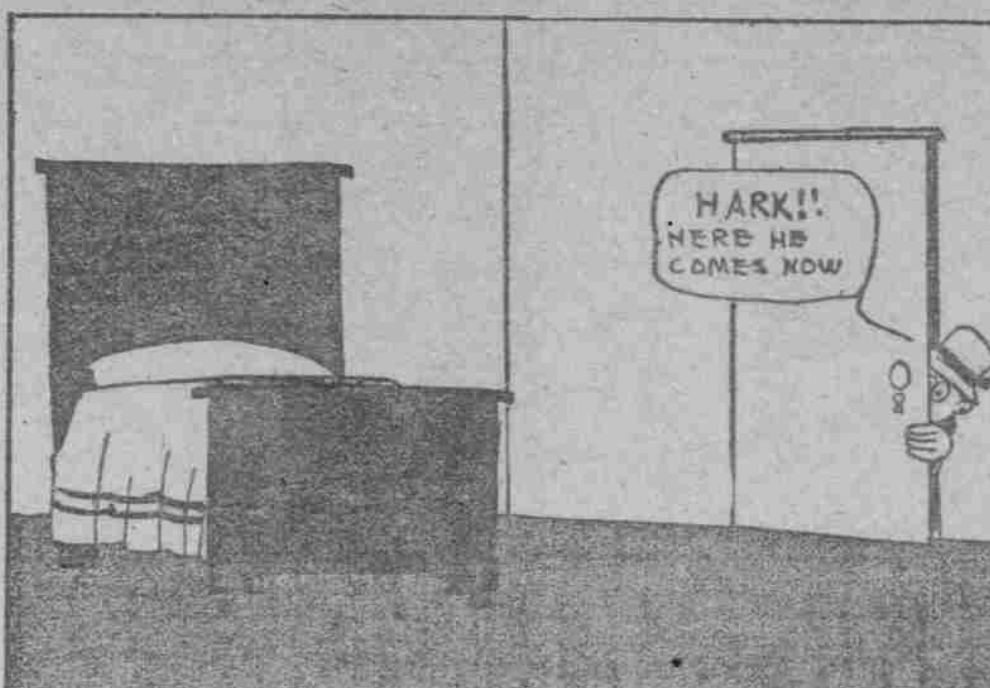
# Thwarted by a Germ.



WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHO SLEEPS IN THIS ROOM AND I'M GONNA FIND OUT. AS I THOUGHT— A SECRET PANEL

MEDICINE CLOSET

Pussyfoot had bribed a maid and gained admission to one of Front streets most exclusive mansions. For days he had heard groans and strange noises coming from a little room in the attic. He meant to find their meaning.



HARK!! HERE HE COMES NOW

He had not long to wait; hardly had he time to conceal himself when the object of his visit was ushered into the room.



EASY NOW

OH!! WOW!! DOCTOR!!

HE MUST GET RIGHT TO BED

BED IS RIGHT

He would wait and see who occupied the room. He had a feeling there was a connection between these frightful noises and the Powell Diamond Case.



HE HAS THE BLACK MARIA, MEASLES AND YELLOW DYPHT. WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'IM?

LOCK ALL THE DOORS. THE ROOM MUST BE AIR TIGHT AND LET NO ONE LEAVE OR ENTER THE ROOM FOR A MONTH

HE MUST HAVE A NURSE

!! !! !!



OH MY YES IF ANY ONE WERE TO EVEN BREATHE THE AIR IN THIS ROOM OR PUT THEIR HEAD IN THE DOOR IT WOULD BE INSTANT DEATH

IS THIS CATCHIN' NURSE?

It was a painful moment for the surprised detective. The slow creaking of a door on its hinges, a pause—



WOWIE!!

Then a crash as though a body was being squeezed between a thin glass partition. A thump. And the sound of hurried footsteps on the pavement below and all was silent. (To be continued in our next.)

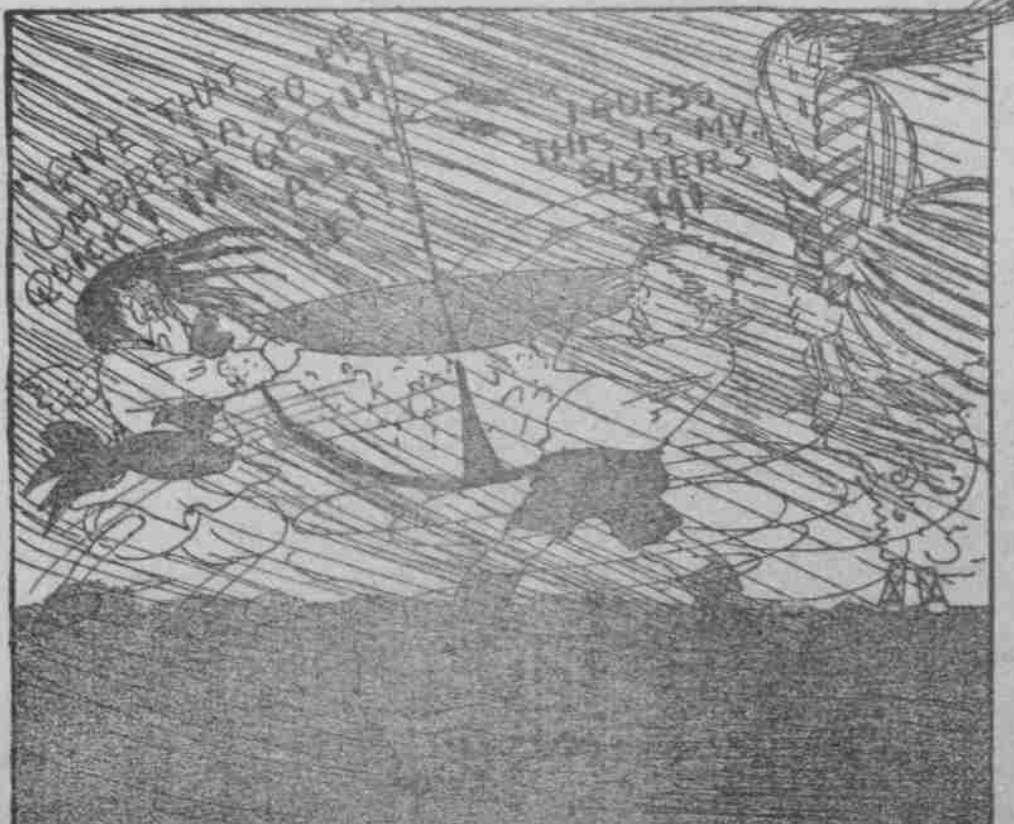
# Beatrice, Brother Bill and Cousin Percy



"Oh I'm So Glad I Came Out to the Woods! What a Beautifully Perfect Day!"



PERCY DON'T BE SUCH A LITTLE BIG WITH THAT UMBRELLA



GUESS WHO'S MY SISTERS



NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE! TORN IT ALL TO PIECES!



OH!!