

as you read her little voice. "I've already been robbed on the stairs," said Vaughan, gravely. Rome is a city where one knows to have many suspicions. "For a moment he came back, but he didn't want to go back to the room to accomplish. 'Wait a moment,' as once more her lamentations and maledictions filled the air about her. She stood here for a moment, waiting for a moment, him going to inform the police."

"Oh, need you go?" Honor's voice was faint. She had been waiting for him for a long time. "I've been here, beginning to give way under these mysterious attacks upon her. She felt almost hysterical. She could not bear the thought of the night."

(CONTINUED NEXT SYNDICAL.)

CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.)