

GEORGE H. DORAN CO.

BY CYRIL MCNEILE SAPPER

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—To a gathering of anarchists in Barking, London suburb, Zaboleff, foreign agitator, tells of the operations of a body of men who have become a menace to their activities. He is interrupted by the men he is describing (the Black Gang), who break up the meeting, sentencing some of the participants to condign punishment and carrying away others. A memorandum found on Zaboleff gives an address in Hoxton, London, which the leader of the attacking party considers of importance. CHAPTER II.—Sir Bryan Johnstone, director of criminal investigation, hears from inspector McIver, sent to arrest Zaboleff the night before, of his discomiture. He had been seized and chloroformed and his raid frustrated. Hugh Drummond, man of leisure and old friend of Johnstone's arrives and tells of seeing the kidnapers and their victims. He becomes an unpaid agent of the police, to be under the direction of McIver, and takes up his duties at once. CHAPTER II.—A "Mr. William Atkin-

Molver, and takes up his duties at once.

CHAPTER III.—A "Mr. William Atkinson," ostensibly pawnbroker and money lender, really Count Zadowa, director of anarchy in England, does business in another London suburb. A mysterious stranger invades the premises. Count Zadowa, after a brief glimpse f the intruder, is strangely disconcerted.

CHAPTER IV.— Drummond, having knowledge of Atkinson's anarchistic activities, arranges to burglarize the latter's office to secure evidence of the fact. While so engaged, with two companions, a bomb is burled at them from an adjoining room.

CHAPTER V.— The explosion kills

CHAPTER V.—The explosion kills "Ginger Martin," expert burglar whom Drusmond had employed to open Atkinsson's safe, Drummond and his friend escape, taking with them a bag they find on the floor. Neither Drummond nor his companion at the time find out what it contains.

CHAPTER VI.—At a fishionable hotel Rev. Theodosius Longmoor and his daughter Janet are guests. "Longmoor is really Carl Peterson, international crook, with whom Drummond has an old feud. Zadowa tells Longmoor and his daughter of the bomb he had hurled, which he believes killed the three invaders. Longmoor is enraged, pointing out that the diamonds (Russian crown jewels, of which Zadowa had known nothing) had been lost thru his action, Longmoor insists that Zadowa recover the diamonds, suggesting that they may be in the hands of the police, and warning his subordinate (Longmoor is addressed by Zadowa as "chief") that failure will be punished with death.

CHAPTER VII.—Drummond discovers

CHAPTER VII.—Drummond discovers that Longmoor, most cleverly disguised, is Carl Peterson. Janet, at the same time, recognizes in Drummond the leader of the Black Gang, and their old enemy.

CHAPTER VIII.—Drummond becomes onvinced that Peterson knows he is head f the Black Gang. Zadowa also knows it. of the Black Gang. Zadowa also knows it. CHAPTERI IX.—Zadowa impressed with the belief that Drummond has the diamonds, visits him and makes the proposition that Hugh restore the gens as an equivalent to Zadowa's agreeing not to divulge to the police the fact that Drummond is to the police the fact that Drummond infuriated by the death of Martin and the despicable character of the man before him, thrashes his visitor severely and kicks him out of the house.

out of the nouse.

CHAPTER X.—Mrs. Drummond disappears, and Hugh recognizes Peterson's hand. Peterson summons Drummond to his hotel. He goes, and they come to an understanding. Peterson stipulates that the diamonds must be returned to him before Mrs. Drummond is released. Hugh serees to the terms, and leaves to bring the gems.

CHAPTER XI

had started at once had been received with a satisfied grunt, but he had spoken no word. And the girl, glane-ing through the door, saw him, with his shirt sleeves rolled up above his knew too well the futility of speaking to him on such occasions. Even when he came in, wearing gloves on his hands, she made no remark, but waited for him to relieve her curiosity.

He placed the mixture on the ta-

ble and glanced round the room. Then he pulled up one of the ordinary stuff armchairs to the table and removed the linen headrest, which he carefully soaked with the contents of the saucer, dabbing the liquid on with a sponge, so as not to crumple the linen in any way. He used up all of the liquid, and then, still with the same meticulous care, he replaced the head-rest on the chair, and stood hack and surveyed his handiwork.
"Look all right?" he naked briefly.
"Quite," answered the girl. "What's
the game?"

"Drummond has got to sit in that cer and the sponge to the bathroom, and carefully peeling off his gloves. "He's got to sit in that chair, my dear, and afterward that linen affair has got to be burnt. And whatever happens"—he paused for a moment in front of her—"don't you touch it."

Quietly and methodically, he con-tinued his preparations, as if the most usual occurrence in the world was in progress. He crossed to the sideboard and extracted a new and undecanted bottle of whisky. From this he withdrew about a dessert-spoonful of the spirit, and replaced it with the contents of a small phial which he took out of his waistcoat pocket. Then he forced back the pocket. Then he forced back the cork until it was right home, and with

and passed his arm round her waist. "One of the earliest essentials of

to drink even out of a new bottle?"

"To one given up to good works
"I hope so. I shall drink myself.
But even if he doesn't, the preparation on the chair is the essential he remarked as he swept them back "Is that you, Peter old bird? I've

hand he vanished once more into the bathroom, returning with his coat.

your maidenly secrets; but it was a the church."

bathroom, returning with his coat.

"Don't you remember that Italian pretty full-sized bloomer on his part, wasn't it—pooping off the old bomb?"

He leaned back in his chair, and three years ago, and he obligingly told me he had in his possession one of the real Borgia poisons. I remember I had a most interesting discussion with him on the subject. The internal application is harmicss; the external application is what matters.

your maidenly secrets; but it was a pretty full-sized bloomer on his part, wasn't it—pooping off the old bomb?"

He leaned back in his chair, and the church. Something, and Peterson, who was listening through the second earpiece, other's eyes, for the nape of Drummond's neck came exactly against the church. Something, and Peterson, who was listening through the second earpiece, other real Borgia poisons. I remember I had a most interesting discussion with him on the subject. The entered urgently to the man.

"Doubtless, Captain Drummond, dous effort to rise, and for a moment of the courten."

Doubtless, Captain Drummond, dous effort to rise, and for a moment of the impregnated linen cover.

"Doubtless," he murmured politely.

"But if you persist in talking in ride everything went blank. Dimly he external application is what matters, "But if you persist in talking in rid-That acts alone, but if the victim dles, don't you think we might choose can be induced to take it internally a different subject until Mrs. Drum-as well it acts very much better."

"Fransioli?" She frowned thought"Anything you like, Theo," said

fully. "Wasn't that the name of the Drummond.

Reverend Theodosius, arranging a siphon and some glasses on a tray. "He
persuaded me to ascend it with him,
and on the way up he was foolish
enough to tell me that the bottles
containing his poison had been stolen
from his laboratory. I don't know
whether he suspected me or not—I
was an Austrian haron at the time; if

"You interest me profoundly," said
the clergyman. "What is this one
small failing that makes you think I
am other than what I profess to be?"
The profess to be?

"You have a marvel—but for that one
small failing of yours."

"You interest me profoundly," said
the clergyman. "What is this one
mond," he remarked pleasantly. "Your
friend Peter, I am glad to say, is
to suicide, except that confounded
more than satisfied and has announced
his intention of dining with some fehis intention of dining with some female charmer. Also he quite underpoison a regiment, go and cork up an
empty bottle? It only shows how
country—you heard that bit, I hope,
and at the time, and everything pointed
at the time, and the time, at was an Austrian baron at the time, if
I remember right—but when he proceeded to peer over the edge of the cratter at a most dangerous point I
It's that dainty little trick of yours science."

He glanced at his watch, and the He leaned back again in his chair girl laughed delightedly.

"It will me interesting to see if his head.
claims for it are true," he continued "By thoughtfully. "I have only used it isn't it?" once, but on that occasion I inadvert- "It is a a type of partial paralysis, not only Drummond smiled; the sudden fit as a dang of the body, but of the minn. You of muzziness seemed to have passed flattered." can see, you can hear, but you can't as quickly as it had come.

move. What ultimately happens with "Thank you -- no," he answered po-

crossed to his desk and sat down. "Come in," he called, and a small

dapper looking man entered.
"Number 13, sir," said the new-

comer briefly, and the other nodded.
"I am expecting a man here short-13," remarked the clergyman, imitate over the telephone."

The man disappeared into the bathroom, closing the door behind him.

and once again the Reverend Theodosius glanced at his watch. "Our young friend should be here shortly," he murmured. "And then

the single which he seems so anxious to play can begin in earnest. The benign expression which he had adopted as part of his role disap-

peared for an instant to be replaced by a look of cold fury. "The single will begin in earnest," he repeated so tly, "and it's the last one he will ever play." The girl shrugged her shoulders.

"He has certainly asked for it." she remarked, "but it strikes me that you had better be careful. You may bet on one thing—that he hasn't kept his knowledge about you and me to himself. Half those young idiots that run about behind him know everything by this time, and if they go to the Yard it will be very unpleasant

The clergyman smiled resignedly. "After all these years, you think it necessary to say that to me! My dear, you pain me-you positively wound me to the quick. I will guar-

"And what of Drummond himself?" asked the girl.

"It may be tonight, or maybe to-morrow. But accidents happen at all

"Well, Carl old lad," he remaraked fool as to trust Peterson. breezily, "here I am on the stroke of time with the bag of nuts all com-

"Excellent," murmured the clergyyou must call me by my Christian name, why not make it Theo?"

Drummond grinned delightedly. "As you wish, my little one. Theo that hour, he will feel compelled to telephone, and he realized what they interrupt Tum-tum at his dinner. I were going to do.

trust I make myself perfectly clear."

"You are the soul of lucidity."

"I want you," Peterson was saying, "to send this message that I have

he diamonds. No, don't come too this gentleman's voice." near, please; you can count them quite easily from where you are." He

thing. Once his neck touches that " into the bag "who was the idiot made the most unboly bloomer. This With an expressive wave of his who put them in Snooks' desk? Don't old bloke Theodosius isn't Carl at all.

"Anything you like, Theo," said fully. "Wasn't that the name of the man who had the fatal accident on talking about you. How the devil do Vesuvius?"

"The sat up and stared at cleared his brain again. Vesuvius?"

"That's the fellow," answered the Reverend Theodosius, arranging a sion his face. "Eyes different—nose—
only figure—everything different.

thought it better to take no risks. So er the accident occurred. And gathered he was really a great loss. No man can do that, Theo, and blush unseen.

> and passed his hand over his fore-"By Jove, it's pretty hot in here,

> "It is close everywhere today," an-

ceeding."

ine that I am capable of interfering with an unopened bottle, obtained whose voice I shall want you to from the cellars of the Ritz, it would be well not to join me," He was moment by waking up. Only in Hugh's scheme was obvious at a glance. Just carefully removing the tin foil as he case he was awake already and the getting out of an ordinary invalid's "Only over the telephone. You will spoke, and once again the strange dream was reality.

His voice sounded strange to his fic outside, the strain was getting ears; and he wondered if the others unbearable, noticed anything. But apparently And then

e was alone with Peterson. It was hopeless, utterly hopeless; He took a gulp at his drink and he was caught like a rat in a trap. idiotically.

"Nice room, Carl old lad .

again for his glass—or tried to—and his arm refused to move. And suddenly out of the jumble of thoughts in his brain there emerged the one

Was would be impossible. Too many of the staff below would know him by denly out of the jumble of thoughts in his brain there emerged the one

Suddenly Peterson came into view My in his brain there emerged the one his daughter.
"It seems to have acted most ex-

more with the forced back the cord until it was right home, and with the greatest care replaced the cap of tinfoil round the top of the bottle. And the girl, coming over to where he was working, saw that the bottle was again as new.

"What a consumate artist you are, cheri!" she siad, laying a hand on his shoulder.

The Reverend Theodosius smiled "It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the dear that the bottle will deprive us of his presence. I have a cidents happen at all the daughter.

"It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the more will daughter.

"It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the more will daughter.

"It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the more will daughter.

"It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the more will daughter.

"It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the more will daughter.

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"It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the more will daughter.

"It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the more will daughter.

"It may be tonight, or maybe tomore, and with the happen at all the spent to have acted most excellently," remarked the Reverend the Reverend the Reverend the more will soin the policy. The form may be tonight, or maybe to happen to times—and one is going to happen to the more will seems to have acted mest excellently," remarked the Reverend the R

rage inwardly at having been such a erend Theodosius seemed in an ex- the chair. He seemed to be striving he had played straight into the encellent temper.

But that gentelman appeared in ne

"Good! Then, first of all, there are written down to that number-using

They came into his line of vision and the new arrival stared at him "One of the earliest essentials of our er occupation, my little one, is lay on the table like great pools of to learn how to insert dope into an apparently untouched bottle."

quickly as she saw them, and Drumand over to the telephone, and took off the receiver. And, helplessly important the receiver. tumbled them out of the bag, and they curiously. But he asked no questions

right as rain! The whole thing is a dous effort to rise, and for a moment everything went blank. Dimly he heard his own voice still talking into the instrument, but he only caught a word here and there, and then it ceased, and he realized that the man had left the room. It was

about her sick cousin?-and he realizes that you are joining her.'

And suddenly the pleasant voice ceased, and the clergyman continued

in a tone of cold, malignant fury:
"You rat! You d-d interfering
young swine! Now that you're helpless I don't mind admitting that I am the man you knew as Carl Peterson, but I'm not going to make the mistake he made the second time. I underestimated you, Captain Drumagain. I am greatly obliged to you mond. I left things to that fool for escorting this gentleman up per-Lakington. I treated you as a blunently put too much into the wine, and the patient died. But with the right quantities it produces—so he stated, and I saw him experiment on a dog— and I saw him experiment on a dog— care for a drink?"

It is close everywhere today, and dering young ass, and I realized too late that you weren't such a fool as intently on Drummond. "Would you looked. This time I am paying you the compliment of treating you are for a drink?"

Drummond smiled; the sudden fit as a dangerous man. I trust you are Peterson was saying in his gentle, kindly voice. "My friend, you under-

He turned as the door opened, and the man who had telephoned came in with two others. One was a great, ual comfort than for bodily. But I a human being I don't know, but the dog recovered."

A quick double knock came at the door, and with one final glance round the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the Reverend Theodosius which renders it a dangerous protection of the room the ro powerful-looking man who might shall ring should I find he would like have been a prize-fighter; the other to stay." ant customers. And Hugh wondered what was going to happen next, while ing the bottle of whisky and the glasses on the table. "If you imagine that I am capable of interference of the same time plactical was going to happen next, while his eyes rolled wildly from side to side as if in search of some way of escape. It was like some move before some dreadful figment of the brain, only to be saved at the last into the sitting room, where the whole

"Only over the telephone. You will not be able to be in this room, but there is a bathroom adjoining in which you can hear every word that is spoken." The other nodded as if satisfied. "For how long will you require to hear him talk?"

In Which a Rolls Royce Runs Amuck, Some unreal as the beath to be in this room, but there is a bathroom adjoining in which you can hear every word that is spoken." The other nodded as if satisfied. "For how long will you require to hear him talk?"

The other nodded as if satisfied grunt, but he had spoken no word. And the girl, glane ing through the door, saw him, with his shirt sleeves rolled up above his together and stirring the result gently with a glass rod. He was completely absorbed in his task, and with a faint smile on her face she went back to the sofa and waited. She knew too well the fultility of speaking.

"They left headquarters, sir, just after I did. They should be here by now."

"They left headquarters, sir, just after I did. They should be here opened under his very eyes."

"Only over the telephone. You will posses the bathroom adjoining in the peterson came over to him and then Peterson came over the saw she was him with the same build as himself, A thick saw from the count of the same was really be diamon opened under his very eyes.

"Do you know, Theo," he remarked, hovering round the back of his chair, and tucked him up with the hovering round the back of his chair, and tucked him up with the rug.
"I think I will change my mind and have a whisky-and-soda."

"We will give it half an hour," remarked Peterson, who had been marked Peterson, who had been marked Peterson. with both of them out of sight-

> ears; and he wondered if the others unbearable.
>
> And then another thought came to friend spiritual solace; and until then not; the clergyman merely nodded briefly, and remarked, "Say shen." "When," said Drummond, with a foolish sort of laugh. It was a most extraordinary thing, but he couldn't focus his eyes; there were two glasses. And he made a superhuman effort to the said to he had a superhuman effort to the said to he had a superhuman effort to the said to he had a superhuman effort to the said to he had a superhuman effort to the said to be a said to be a said to be said on the table and two clergymen rise; again he failed so much as to splashing in seda from two siphons. Surely he wasn't going to faint when raved and blasphemed mentally.

suddenly began to talk-foolishly and idiotically.

"Nice room, Carl old lad . . . kill him here in the Ritz. You can't for us, mon cheri. And that they was confused, and his tongue seemed they going to get him out? He could known young man account the could known young man account they going to get him out? Hugh Drummond—driving out of weighted with lead. He reached out with walk, and to carry him out as he Hugh Drummond—driving out of walk, and to carry him out as he hugh Drummond—driving out of walk, and to carry him out as he hugh Drummond—driving out of walk, and to carry him out as he hugh Drummond—driving out of walk was would be impossible. Too many

damning certainty that somehow or again. He was in his shirt sleeves other he had been trapped and drug- and was smoking a cigar, and Hugh antee that all Drummond's friends ged. He gave a hoarse, inarticulate watched him sorting out papers. He sleep soundly in their beds tonight, cry, and struggled to rise to his feet, seemed engrossed in the matter, and harboring none but the sweetest but it was useless; his legs and arms paid no more attention to the helpless thoughts of the kindly and much made iligned old clergyman at the Ritz."

"And what of Drummond himself?" that swam before his eyes he saw the pleted his task, and having closed the

hurry. He was writing with a gold for it this time, and I'm afraid you're pencil on a letter pad, and every now going to get it. I cannot have some all it was only a faint mocking bore-"Excellent," murmured the clergy-man, waving a benevolent hand to-ward the only free chair. "But if satisfied, and crossed to the bath-intended to some day. It's a pity. "We are ready now," Drummond must admit yourself that you really heard him say, and he wondered what leave me no alternative. It will apwas going to happen next. To turn pear to be accidental, so you need t shall be in future, and Janet." He his head was impossible; his range entertain no bitter sorrow that I shall bowed to the girl as he sat down. of vision was limited by the amount suffer in any way. And it will take obved to the girl as he sat down. There's just one little point I want he could turn his eyes. And then, to the heavy to the thing the could be supported by the amount to the place very soon—so soon, in fact, his amazement, he heard his own the laughter and games. Peter Darrell, who you may remember of old, hind him—not, perhaps, quite so deep, and who lunched with us today, is sufficiently the social person on which would have deceived nine people. And then the place very soon—so soon, in fact, that I doubt if you will recover from the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it; you might. As I say, but an extraordinary good imitation whom I have tried it. And with respect to the drug, it is the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it; you might. As I say, but an extraordinary good imitation when I have tried it. And with respect to the could not the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it; you might. As I say, but an extraordinary good imitation when I have tried it. And with respect to the could not the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it; you might. As I say, but an extraordinary good imitation when I have tried it. And with respect to the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it you might. As I say, but an extraordinary good imitation when I have tried it. And with respect to the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it you might. As I say, but an extraordinary good imitation when I have tried it. And with respect to the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it you might. As I say, but an extraordinary good imitation when the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it you might will be effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it you might will be effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it you might will be effects of the drug. I wouldn't g Should his childish fears for my safe-see the speaker. And then he heard —it may interest you to know that I by and my wife's not be assuaged by Peterson's voice again mentioning the have not yet made up my mind. I may find it necessary for her to share in your accident-or even to have one

all on her own; I may not."
The raving fury in Drummond's mind as his tormentor talked on showed clearly in his eyes, and Peterson laughed.

"Our friend is getting quite agitated, my dear," he remarked, and the girl came into sight.

"You're an awful idiot, my Hugh, aren't you?" she said, "And you have given us such a lot of trouble. But I shall quite miss you, and all our happy little times together." She laughed gently, and glanced at

"They ought to be here fairly oon," she remarked. "Hadn't we better get him out of sight?"
Peterson nodded, and between them

they pushed Drummond into the bath-"You see, my friend," remarked Peterson affably, "it is necessary to get you out of the hotel without arous-ing suspicion. A simple little matter, but it is often the case that one trips

up more over simple matters than over complicated ones." into the victim's leg as he spoke, and watching intently for any sign of feeling.

"Why I remember once," he continued conversationally, "that I was so incredibly foolish as to replace the cork in a bottle of prussic acid after "I trust you approve of the way I had er—compelled a gentleman to our single has started, Captain Drum."

The girl put her head round the oor.
"They're here," she remarked ab-

ruptly, and Peterson went into the other room, half closing the door. And Drummond, writhing impotently, heard the well-modulated voice of the Reverend Theodosius.

"Ah, my dear friends, my very dear old friend! What joy it is to see you again. I am greatly obliged to you

"Not at all, sir; not at all! Would you care for dinner to be served up

And Drummond heard the door close and knew that his last hope had gone Then he heard Peterson's voice again, sharp and incisive.

"Lock the door. You two-ge Drummond. He's in the bathroom. The two men he had previously seen entered, and carried him back chair was a big man of more or less

marked Peterson, who had been watching the operation. "By that time our friend will have had sufficient spiritual solace; and until then

out as unostentatiously as you can. Go down by the stairs and not by the With a nod he dismissed them all and once again Drummond was alone

with his two chief enemies.

"Simple, isn't it, my friend?" re-narked Peterson. "An invalid armarked Peterson. "An invalid ar-rives, and an invalid will shortly go And once you've passed the hotel doors you will cease to be an invalid You will become again that well-known young man about town-Capt that new one of yours bought, feur would have been most uneas; when he missed it but for the no you left him, saying you'll be away for three days." Peterson laughed gently as he stared at his victim.

"You must forgive me if I seen to gloat a little, won't you?" he continued. "I've got such a large scor that swam before his eyes he saw the pleted his task, and having closed the mocking faces of the clergyman and his daughter.

that swam before his eyes he saw the pleted his task, and having closed the to settle with you, and I very much fear I shan't be in at the death. have an engagement to dine with an engagement

to see some sign of fear in Drum-"Well, my friend, you really asked mond's eyes, some appeal for mercy. dom, such as Drummond had been wont to inforiate him with during their first encounter a year before. Then he had expressed it in words and actions; now only his eyes were left to him, but it was there all the same. And after a while Peterson narled at him viciously.

"No, I shall not be in at the death. Drummond, but I will explain to you the exact program. You will be driven out of London in your own car, but when the final accident occurs you will be alone. It is a most excellent most excellent. One or two have already taken place there, and the bodies are generally recovered some two or three days later-more or less un-recognizable. Then when the news comes out in the evening papers to-morrow I shall be able to tell the police the whole sad story. How you took compassion on an old clergyman and asked him to lunch, and then went out of London after your charming young wife-only to meet with this dreadful end. I think I'll even offer to take part in the funeral service. And yet-no, that is a pleasure I shall have to deny myself. Having done what I came over to do. Drummond, rather more expeditiously than I thought likely, I shall return to my starving children in Vienna. And, do you know what I came over to do, Drummond? I came over to smash the Black Gang-and I came over to kill you-though the latter

Peterson's eyes were hard and merriless, but the expression of faint moor walked solicitiously beside him, more walked solicitiously beside him, murmuring affectionately in his ear. Only too well did he realize now that

could have waited."

my's hands, but he was a gambler through and through, and not by the quiver of an eyelid did he show he felt.

Peterson glanced at his watch and

"I fear that this is all the spiritual consolation that I can give you this evening, my dear fellow," he remark-ed benignly, "You will understand I am sure, that there are many calls on my time. Janet, my love"—he raise his voice-"our young friend is leav-ing us now. I feel sure you'd like to say good-by to him."

She came into the room, walking a stared in silence at Hugh. And it was a gleam of genuine pity. again he made a frantic effort to speak-to beg, beseech, and implore them not to hurt Phyllia-but it was useless. And then he saw her turn to Peterson.

"I suppose," she said regretfully, "that it is absolutely necessary."
"Absolutely," he answered curtly. "He knows too much, and he wories

us too much." She shrugged her shoulders and

came over to Drummond.

"Well, good-by, mon ami," she remarked gently. "I really am sorry that I shan't see you again. You are one of the few people that make this atrocious country bearable."

She patted him on his cheek, and again the feeling that he was dreaming came over Drummond. It couldn't be real-this monstrous nightmare. And then he was being wheeled along the passage toward the lift, while the Reverend Theodosius Long-

(Continued on Page Six)



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