

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

Not fifty feet away was the brink of a cliff.

Rod tugged desperately to tear his wrists from the grip of the sharp claws; they clutched the tighter. *Frontispiece*

“Just give your father a quiet tip from me that he’s going to have trouble with the government before he’s through.” *Page 64*

“That for you and your order!” he cried, shaking an angry fist close to Rod’s calm face. *Page 154*

There came an answer that sounded like the steam calliope on circus day. “Hey! Hold that train. I want tickets for two.” *Page 218*