

"I know, Tommy. I heard part of it—about my trying to interfere with poor old Briggs. You only did your duty. Krieg to me then was just Weisner's enemy. But how could you know?"

"I suppose," said Purdy, "that it was Weisner who shot my llama with an airgun, or something."

"Probably. He was always sneaking around. It seemed to delight him to drive Krieg frantic. From the day he stole the *Jaguar*——"

"The *Jaguar*?" cried Purdy and Tommy together.

"Yes, that was the name of the other machine. They used to fly with it away off the jungle and camouflage it there under a sheet of painted canvas. It really looked then something like its name, Krieg said, except for size. But Weisner was a clever mechanic, and after working for a while as assistant he got the whole secret. But he wanted to kill Krieg before attempting any-