

THE DIAMOND CIPHER BASEBALL ROMANCE By W. A. PHELON

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Secret Service Chief Wilkins, puzzled over the theft of the Government's cipher...

CHAPTER XVIII.

Just what happened between the moment when the big negro brought out the money-belt and the moment when a full understanding of everyday affairs came back to Brockett and Solano...

nearby and the boys, blinking in the gleam, saw that they were the occupants of a dingy cell, perhaps eight feet long by five wide, and sumptuously furnished with a long wooden bench and an empty pan...

we get the negro, we'll get belt, papers, money and all. And I think Officer Hogan will come pretty near to rounding him up, if anybody can.

Chinaman parted two straps of the drab cloth, and showed a bunk beneath the curtains and the wall. Brockett and Solano looked up and down the room. There was no sign of their quarry...

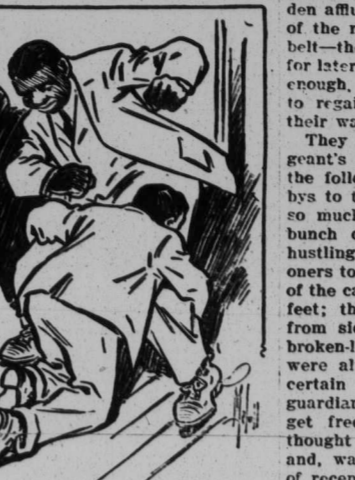
He strove frantically to drag the giant down. partner was giving such aid as he could to the bleeding negro. "This little brown party seems to take ye for wab, an' it's meself as made a fine spook by the door. Flynn an' me was standin' in th' shadow, waitin' for ye to give the signal, when we see these two well-dressed people comin' to th' door...

CHAPTER XXII. "Yes, young fellers," the sheriff continued, "you stand accused of getting some mighty valuable documents from the German gentleman. He'll be down by the next train to identify you, and, in the meanwhile, I'd just better take charge of any papers or letters you two may be carryin'...

CHAPTER XXIII. "You two boys," said the leader of the Arkansians, impressively, "had better speak right out and tell me the truth, now or nothin' else. Your names are Harry Brockett and Ramon Solano, ain't they?"



THE YELLOW MAN LOOKED THEM OVER, AND THEN DECLARED THEM INNOCENT.



HE STROVE FRANTICALLY TO DRAG THE GIANT DOWN.



SOME PEOPLE HAVE MORE LUCK THAN SENSE. CONTINUE ON WRY UNTIL FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.



COME WITH ME, QUARTER. WILL BE LOOSE FOR YOU IN A MINUTE.



SOMETHING FLASHED IN THE BLUE MARK OF THE ROOM.



YOU KNOW HOW COOK'S QUESTIONED THE YELLOW MAN.

(To be continued)