. There she saw pity.

erous Florence.
"Thanks! Officers, I am ready."

Girl Stenographer Solves the MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY

Prize-Winning Solution of "The Million Dollar Mystery" By Ida Damon

A physician has been summoned and it is learned that Braine lives, Braine, Olga and Vroon are taken to the Siberian mines to end their lives. Hargrave, who has been acting as the butler for Florence's protection, reveals his identity and embraces his daughter. Then he joins the hands of Florence and Norton, after which he takes them to Florom where he turns the portrait of himself and presses a button, the back of the portrait then opens and he places he hand on the million dollars. Thereafter follows the marriage of Florence and Norton and all is happiness,

In St. Louis, Mo., way out in the south, Million Dollar Mystery." She passed side of the town and in the heart of a modest district, stands a particular spartment-house. It is like hundreds stenographers in the skyscraper office of its neighbors up and down Minneof a big roofing concern, she was set
sota avenue. It is two stories high, at the task of checking advertisements red brick, stands on a terrace a few in the newspapers. She came upon the feet above the street, and faces the announcement that a prize of \$10,000 observer with an unornamented front was being offered for a solution of "The

The two windows in the first apartment reflect the silent darkness of a the picture for weeks. seldom-used and old-fashioned "front she wrote the idea is inches below the top har of the lower

There is the home of an old man, his wife, and their daughter, a stenographer and the mainstay of the little four-room me. Their story is one of the short misfortune. Their success has been ex-

The old folks are proud of their duti- imparted daughter and hopeful for her two implied injunction. brothers, who are away from home en-

the mother and the simple tastes of the household have made life comfortable

Miss Damon was found at work at her and conservatively happy-enough good office. Five feet tall, almost plump, clothes to "dress up" enough to spare for picture shows, mas- grown complexion, brown hair, and eyes azines, and to put away a mite every to match. week. They have never hoped for more,

How the Idea Came to Her. Into this same home this very story

ing to this installment of the

Million Dollar Mystery will be

shown at the Malestic Theatre next

CHAPTER XXIII.

that radiates rigid respectability. The Million Dollar Mystery," the solution ten steps and narrow walk are spotless to carry the suggestion for a plot with and the two white enameled brick col- which to build the final episode of the

imns on the perchlike porch show they film serial drama. The girl had an idea. She followed

Then one day used and old-fashloned "front she wrots the idea into words, and The shades are draw to a few sent it to the Chicago Tribune. After the judges reached their desash with mathematical accuracy. The cision, a reporter was sent to St. Louis lace curtains, primly white, are most to hunt out this young woman, and. without taking her into confidence, to make a report.

Inquiry at the prim little house in Minnesota avenue met polite frigidity. The old folks were indeed careful of and simple annals of the poor. The old tolks there is say to a only fortune they have ever had was only fortune they have ever had was strange young man asking about their strange young man asking about their Her business address was daughter. reluctantly and with an "She says never to call her up unless

it is something of the greatest importgaged in independent pursuits, it is something of the greatest importance. The careful management of affairs by ance. She doesn't like to be interrupted. on Sunday, athletically poised, clear skinned, home

> She was interested, but skeptical, at the suggestion she was "among d remaining possible winners in the award of "The Million Dollar Mystery" prize. wanted to express my notion of how it hext place gave her a chance at night



MISS IDA DAMON The Girl with the \$10,000 inea.

It took several credentials and one chaperon to convince her that it was a like a diamond falling from the sity.

There will be a thrill in these lines for the girl, Miss Ida Damon, of 3731 Minnesota avenue, St. Louis. The 70-year-old father, Albert, and the industrious mother, Caroline, will have to spread the paper on the table by the window back in the snug, warm kitchen and read these lines over and over again to be sure that they are really true.

It is a romance of true and humble life that took its beginning in fiction

It took several credentials and one chaperon to convince her that it was a form young in make our plays happy."

It took several credentials and one chaperon to convince her that it was a long journey they went upon. It was a long ourney they went upon. What would you do with the \$10,000 and before long she was a well equipped bookkeeper and stenographer. Positions have come easier since then, it is possible to perform the policy of the point in the policy of the policy of the home in the modest prosperity of her home in Minnesota aven ie, St. Louis.

Miss Damon is a very feminine young person, given equally to embroidery, the moving pictures and baseball.

It is a romance of true and humble life that took its beginning in fiction.

MAR CANNOT SLAUSHTER was a long journey they went upon. Was a long journey they went upon. Minnesota aven is \$1. Louis.

Miss Damon is 24 years old, and ad
She's 24 Years old.

Miss Damon is 24 years old, and ad
Anyway, she is the girl with a ten.

Anyway, she is the girl with a ten.

Sian agent, left for Russia with his three chaperon to convince her that it was a long journey they was a well off my mind, like folks who write let
there will be pointed a little ft be positions have come easier since then, daily along them is the modest prosperity of her home in Minnesota aven ie, St. Louis.

Miss Damon is 24 years old, and along with her diligence has come didn't have a happy ending for the modest prosperity of her home in Minnesota aven ie, St. Louis.

third street motion picture house she "I just wrote my solution of the since. The first job was behind the saw a flaming herald announcing "The Mystery and sent it in because I cash register in a clothing shop. The

Russia? O, we'll be kind to him during tentively. the journey. Have him taken to the hos- "You've pital ward at the Tombs. Now for the "But how in the world did you guess run down perhaps," but strong in the little lady upstairs.

made a dash for liberty. Norton rushed look of hatred toward Hargreave; and after him. Just as he reached Braine, a shot was heard. Braine whirled upon his heels and crashed to the floor.

Rich Hundred of the reserved in needs said must."

"The mighty glad you were on my side," said Hargreave. "In a few minher father ever saw of Braine of the utes we'll go up and take a look at those his heels and crashed to the floor. Black Hundred-a fine specimen of a packets of bills. There's a very unhapman gone wrong through greed and an py young woman there at present. inordinate lust for revenge.

The policeman returned to Hargreave. Countess Olga had darted up the stairs and during the struggle between Biaine and during the struggle between Biaine and the revolver to her temple, shuddered, and lowered the greave reluctantly. "But don't be rough case there was nothing left in life for his captors. The police who had fol- weapon; so tenaciously do we cling to with her if you can help it."

For Braine he had no sympathy. When he recalled all the misery that of their lesser rogues. This left Olga function of the shot. Instantly they free for a moment. She stole out and down as far as the landing.

Below they were all stunned by the devil's emissary had caused him, the forward or backward, and her heels were sought the fallen man's side, and a years of hiding and pursuit, the loss of all ways within reach of her pursuers. hasty examination gave them the the happiness that had rightfully been always within reach of her pursuers. Servan, the Russian agent, stood waiting for the taxicab to roll up to the porte cochere for himself, Braine, the porte cochere for himself, Braine, the many agent the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with a doctor was on the way, Servan have ighteen years to have ridden and driven and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with dreams she had had of going away with and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with and sailed up and down the world, alternative to the happiness that had rightfully been his, his heart became adamant. For dreams she had had of going away with a decided to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine his, his heart became adamant. But what to do with that mad woman demon would find him! He had lost the sudden rage swept over her. She would three bottles she was well again. I shall But what to do with that mad woman upstairs? Hargraves advised them to wait. The house was surrounded; she could not possibly escape save by one method, and perhaps that would be the best for her. Hargrave looked gravely at Norton as he offered this suggestion. The reporter understood; the millionaire was willing to give the more dared go to sleep except with one that the had lost the demon would find him! He had lost the sudden rage swept over her. She would continue to play the game to the end. She would show them that she had been the man's mate, not his pliant tool? She raised the window and in slipped the policeman who had patiently been waiting for her. Instanting the millionaire was willing to give the the millionaire was willing to give the never dared go to sleep except with one A quick clutch and the policeman ha

"My kind father!" said Florence, as

"I had a hard time of it, my child.

you. In some manner it would have leaked out, and your life and mine would

Florence threw her arms around him

"That poor weak woman upstairs!"

she murmured. "Can't they let her go?"

you knew who I was all the time, didn't

"I did, Mr. Hargreave. There was 9 scar on the lobe of your ear; and secretly I had often wondered at the likeness

between you and the real Jones. When

I caught a glimpse of that ear then I

knew what the game was. And I'll add

getting all the phases clearly established

In his mind. He was a brave man any-

you played it amazingly well. The one

not have been worth a button."

and held him tightly.

woman a chance.

"And you are my father?" said Florence, still bewildered by the amazing events. "But I don't understand!" her gaze roving from the real Jones to ner father.

"I don't doubt it, child," replied Hargraye. "I'll explain. When I bired to the process of the change of the sleep except with one go open. But in employing ordinary eye open. But in employing ordinary effort to free herself, shrugged, and significant to free herself, shrugged, a

Jedson here who escaped by the balloon, year in the God-forsaken snows of Si- it's Siberia." was Jedson who returned the five beria. thousand to Norton; it was Jedson who "My kind father!" said Flor was wounded in the arm; it was he if she could read his thoughts. who watched the doings of the Black Hundred, and kept me reasonably well It was difficult to play the butler with I myself guarded you, my you about. The times that I fought

tead of me. Eh?"

"Well, why not? Here, Norten!" The er, man; in heaven's name, kiss her!"

flaw in Braine's campaign was his hur-"What!" exclaimed Norton and Har-

"You've hit it," said the millionaire.

'It is in my room?" cried Florence.

Hargreave nodded.

"Turn you over to the Russian agent a Ho has extradition papers, and I guess

"For me?" She laughed scornfully. to Siberia?

had heard women, suicidal bent, laugh "I'll ask you for that ring on your finger.'

"Do you think there is poison in it?" "I shouldn't be surprised," he admit-

She slipped the ring from her finger and gave it to him. "There is poison in it, so be careful The policeman accepted it gingerly

"Before you take me away I want

"All right, Dolan; she's given up the ry. He started the ball rolling before game. "She didn't kill the man after all,"

> "Yes; and they've taken him off he Tombs. Just a scalp wound. He be all right in a day or two."
>
> "Alive!" murmured Olga. She had not killed the man she loved, then? And if they were indeed taken to Siberia she they were indeed taken to Siberia she would be suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never put they were indeed taken to Siberia she would be suffer. A year's foot comfort guaranteed to money refunded. would be with him until the end of or money refunded.

hings. With her handsome head proudly erec

forks and knives and spoons. Waking mines. The way of the transgressor is rom face to face and stopped at "You are sorry for me?" she asked "O, yes! I forgive you," said the gen-

So the Countess Olga nassed through the hall door forever. How many times had she entered it, with sunt treachery in her heart? It was the game. She had played it and lost, and she must pay her debts to Fate the Fiddler. Siberia! The tin or lead mines, the ankle chains, the knout, and many things that were far worse to a beautiful woman! Well, so long as Braine was at her side she would suffer all these things without a murmur. And always there would be a chance, a

When they heard the taxicab rumble down the driveway to the street Har-greave turned to Florence.

"Come along, now, and we'll have the bad taste taken off our tongues. To win out is the true principle of life. It takes off some of the tinsel and glatnor, but the end is worth while." They all trooped up the stairs to

Florence's room. So wonderful is the power and attraction of money that they forgot the humiliation of their late ene-Hargreave approached the portrait of

nimself, took it from the wall, pressed e button on the back, which fell outward. Behold! there, in neat packages of a hundred thousand each, lay the mystic million! The spectators were awed into silence for a moment. Perhaps the thought of each was identical—the long truggle, the terrible hazards, the deaths hat had taken place because of this normous sum of money. A million, sometimes called cool, why

nobody knows! There it lay, without feeling, without emotion; yellow notes payable to bearer on demand. Presently Florence gasped, Norton sighed, and Hargreave smiled. The face of Jones (or Jedson) alone remained impassive.

A million dollars is a marvelous sight. Few people have ever seen it, not even nillionaires themselves. I daresay you never saw it, and I'm tolerably certain never have, or will! A million ready for eager, carcless fingers to spend or thrifty fingers to multiply! What Correggio, what Rubens, what Fitian could stand beside it? None that I wot of. "Florence, that is all yours, to do

with as you please, to spend when and how you will. Share it with your husband to be. He is a brave and gallant young man and is fortunate in finding a young woman equally brave and gallant. For the rest of my days I expect Perhaps sometimes Jones here and I will talk over the strange things that have happened; but we'll do that only when we haven't you young folks to talk to. After your wedding journey you will return here. While I live this shall be your home. I demand that much. Free! No more looking over my shoulder when I walk the streets; no more testing windows and doors. I am myself again. I take up the thread I laid down eighteen years ago. Have no fear. Neither Braine nor Olga will ever re-

turn. Russia has a grip of steel." Three weeks later Servan, the Rus-What She'll Do With Prize.

It took several credentials and one shaperon to convince her that it was that she should take luncheon.

It took several credentials and one shaperon to convince her that it was the should take luncheon.

It is a should turn out. I wanted to get it school, and before long she was a well stan agent, left for Russia with his three equipped bookkeeper and stenographer. Positions have come easier since then, was a long journey they went upon, allowed to express my notion of now it school, and before long she was a well equipped bookkeeper and stenographer. Positions have come easier since then, was a long journey they went upon, allowed to express my notion of now it should turn out. I wanted to get it school, and before long she was a well equipped bookkeeper and stenographer. Positions have come easier since then.

THAN PNEUMOKIA

ventible disease if taken in time. Pneumonia is the scourge of the able-bodied men and women "a little belief that they can fight off Colds are not easily fought off in this northern climate.

On the first sign of a cough or cold, our advice to you is, "Get rid of it." The slight cold, the irritating cough, the tightness of the chest, if not attended to, will soorer or later develop into some serious lung or bronchial GET A BOTTLE OF

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

three doses have been taken the cough or cold will quickly disappear.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three plne trees the trade mark; the price, 25

"TIZ" for Puffed-Up, Aching, Smarting, Calloused Feet and Corns.



Good-bye sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, smelling feet, tired feet.
Good-bye corns, callouses, bunions and raw spots. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. "TIZ" is migical, acts right off. "TIZ" draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet—the only remedy that does. Use "TIZ" and wear smaller shoes. Ah! how comfortable your feet will feel. "TIZ" is a delight. "TIZ" is harmless.
Get a 25-cent box of "Tiz" now at
any druggist or department store. Don't

or sleeping they knew no rest from espionage. From Paris to Berlin, from Berlin to Petrograd, then known as St. Petrograd, then known as St. and Vroon made their first descent into moon; and it is needless to say that Petersburg; and then began the cruel the deadly mines, Florence and Norton some of the million went with them, but

journey over the mighty steppes of that were married. After the storm the sun-barbaric wilderness to the Siberianshine; and who shall deny them happi-

PATRIOTISM and PRODUCTION Pin Your Faith to Live Stock

The one outstanding feature of the world's farming is that there will soon be a great shortage of meat supplies. Save your breeding stock. They are today Canada's most valuable asset. If you sacrifice your breeding stock now, you will regret it in the near future. Plan to increase your live stock. Europe and the United States, as well as Canada, will pay higher prices for beef, mutton, and bacon, in the very near future. Remember that live stock is the only true basis of economic and profitable farming. The more grain you grow, the more stock you can carry. The more stock you keep, the more fertilizer for your fields. Mixed farming is real farming, not speculating.

France

United Kingdom

Austria-Hungary

European Russia

Canada

Argentine

Germany.

Study this table, which was prepared before the war. Only one country increased its cattle more than its people in the past ten years. And, in it (Australia) in 1914 there was a tremendous loss of live stock through an unecedented drought a fact which the table does not show. Do you need any stronger argument than this table that there is bound to be an increasing demand for beef? Add to this con-

SHEEP. Canadian farmers have been losing great opportunities in sheep raising and sheep feeding. Hundreds of thousands of sheep have been slaughtered to pro-vide winter clothing for the soldiers of the different armies. Australia's losses, through drought in 1914, were very heavy. Canada has been imorting frozen mutton from New Zealand. In view of these conditions, wool and mutton should prove very profitable for Canadian sheep raisers during

the next few years. SWINE. Through the indisswine in the Canadian West in the past three menths, the supply in 1915 promises to be little more than half of 1914. Add to this the fact that the British soldier is allowed 1/4 lb. of bacon per day, and that sausage is the principal meat food of the German soldier, and you will understand the outlook for the future. Those who stay

Australia..... 18 9
New Zealand ... 30 9 steadily with swine, year in and year out, make money. Those who rush in and rush out, generally lose money. when others are selling, sell when others are buying," applies to live stock as well as to Wall Street stocks.

40%

DAIRY. Milch cows in-from 2,408,677 in 1901 to 2.594.179 in 1911. This crease did not amount to 8% and was less than one-quarter of the population increase of Canada. At the same time, the per capita consumption of milk by Canadians increased. 30%. Is there any wonder we had to import 7,000,000 lbs. of butter from Ner sealand? The exports of Canadian

cheese have been steadily declining for ten years. Look at the market prices today. Do they not suggest the advantage of increased production? Through cow-testing, selec-tion and better feeding, the

dition, the destruction of live stock of all kinds, breeding and young stock included, in the war zones. The war has merely hastened the meat shortage of the world. When it is over, the farmer with live stock will continue to profit in the world's markets, and, in addition to having helped feed our soldiers at the front, will be in a position to reap a further reward for having

stayed with the live stock average annual production per cow in Canada did increase from 2,850 lbs. per cow in 1901 to 3,805 lbs. in 1911, but this is only a beginning. Last year one cow

in Canada produced 26,000 lbs. The dairymen of Denmark who supply Great Britain with butter and bacon are not satisfied unless their herds average 10,000 lbs. per cow. Let Canadian dairymen work to increase the productiveness of the milch cow. Breed for milk. Test your cows. Save your calves. Select your milkers. Feed for yield. Read the Agricultural papers and Government reports and bulleting on dairying.

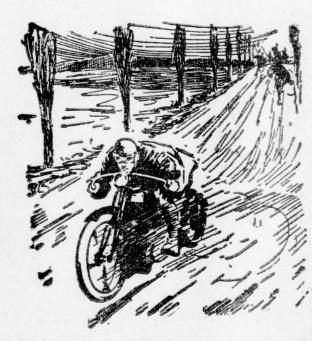
CONFERENCES

Now that you have attended the Conferences, or have read about them, get together and talk things over. Also write to the Publications Branch, Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, for bulletins and reports on live stock and dairying.

Canadian Department of Agriculture. Ottawa, Canada

OXO CUBES

More Letters showing how OXO CUBES are valued



Diary of a Rifleman of the

Queen's Westminsters

"FOUR MONTES UNDER FIRE." A diary by Corporal A. J. Sproston Motor Cyclist Despatch Rider, with the British Expeditionary Forces

Food has been for some days almost unobtainable in the villages, and shops and cottages have been cleared out by the enemy. We beg a little hot water at Serches and make OXO, the bread I had obtained the previous day at Neuilly St. Front proving

Reprinted from the London of Daily Mail, December 15th, 1986



with the British Expeditionary Force. For City men we have shaken down wonderfully, and our health generally is very good. The only change we can get from cold food is tea, OXO, etc. We cook in fires and pails, etc. The Germans, from the smoke we see rising from their trenches

Reprinted from the London " Star," December 9th, 1914

seem to do things more elaborately.

The handiness of OXO CUBES is almost as great a recommendation as their food value. By simply adding an OXO CUBE to a cupful of hot water a delicious warming cupful of OXO can be made in a moment. OXO CUBES are prepared by intricate scientific processes: they provide in handy form the nourishing Beef-fibrine, which builds up the body and creates energy, combined with the valuable Beef-extractives which promote nutrition and ensure ready assimilation,



Learn to Play the Piano in One Evening the millionaire was woman a chance. You Can! Here's the PROOF

"My boy, who could never play a note, sat dow and played three pieces first night"—Mrs. E. Wh dorer. Halls Bridge. Ont.
"I certainly think Easy Method Music wonderfuring Grand-daughter, it years old never had a let soon, now she can play several pieces quite correct ly." Mrs. (Rev.) Jas. Graham, Inglewood, Ont "I could play the first piece in 40 minutes an never tried a note on the plano before." Mrs. Standling, 460 Bournan Ave., Winnipeg, Man. "My nephew, 8 years old, in 20 minutes learned to play "God Save the King." Barle Lucier, Burton City, B. C.



"Just Think! I Never Touched a
Piano Before."

As Simple As A.B.C. because it is nothing but the first 7 letters, A.B.C.D.E.F.G., printed in the first 7 letters, A.B.C.D.E.F.G., printed in the saustic instead of the puzzling characters and signs instead of the puzzling characters and signs found in ordinary music. A chart and guide for use on the piano keyboard (see illustration above) use on the piano keyboard (see illustration above) as how you where to put the fingers of both hands aflow you where to put the fingers of both hands aflow minutes.

Anyone can learn to play the plano or organ in afew minutes. afew minutes.

The Easy Form Music Method is a genuine blessing to those who truly love music, but who have used to those who truly love music, but who have greave in a single breath.

Try it FREE in Your Home
In order to 1 over to you that all we say is true, we will mail you the entire method and 100 pieces or will to be along here about now."

Even as he spoke the bell rang, and they all do you think that you can lead they all surged out into the hall, forgetave, smillion. Olga hadn't killed the man. Willed the man. The doctor knelt beside the stricken man and examined him. He stricken man and examined him. He shrings give your home address and offer? When writing, give your home address and

pictures correspond- and Vroon.

Final Episode of the Million

Dollar Mystery BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

his heels and crashed to the floor. Olga, intent upon giving injury to [Copyright, 4915, by Harold MacGrath.] Norton, whom she regarded equally with THE SECRET OF THE MILLION. downfall, had hit her lover instead. It will be remembered that the With a cry of despair she dashed back gested. "Don't you think, sir, that I'd between two courses: a brave attempt Hargrave as having brought about the THE SECRET OF THE MILLION. into Florence's room, quite ready to end better try that bedroom door again?"

lowed her were recalled to pursue one life. Hundred had been badly wounded,

grave. "I'll explain. When I hired Jones here, who is really Jedson, of Scotland Yard, I did so because we looked alike when shaven. It was an end to life. She would not live a an end to life. She would not live a life Siberta." child. Last night, unbeknown to you, down the desire to sweep you up in my left, and the real Jones—for it is arms! But I kept an iron grip on that impulse. It would have imperilled "And I never saw the difference!"

exclaimed Florence. "That is natural," smiled the father. You were thinking of Norton here in-

Florence blushed, illionaire took Florence's hand and "No, dear. She has lost, and losers "There is poison in it, so laced it in the reporter's. "It's seems pay the stakes. That's life. Norton, how you handle it," she said. nat I've got to lose her after all Kiss

how; and more than once he had me "Yes, sir! I saw his hands move. It's Try it FREE in Your Home a good thing we sent for a doctor. He where I believed that prayers only were

At a Sixtypen that way.

Years later. She has been at work ever spisods written it.

Years later. She has been at work ever spisods written it.

Years later. She has been at work ever spisods written it.

Years later. She has been at work ever spisods written it.

Years later. She has been at work ever spisods written it. friend will accompany me back to good leaned forward as Hargreave bent at-

> A moment later Braine opened his "Because it was the last place anyone eyes and the policeman assisted him to his feet. Servan with a nod ordered the that you'd hide it in just such a spot, in Norton had taken Flor- police to help the wounded man to the some place where you could always ence by the hand, estensibly to conduct taxicab which had just arrived. Braine, guard it and lay your hands on it quickly her to the million. Suddenly Braine now wholly conscious, flung back one if needs said must."

case there was nothing left in life for her. The man she loved was dead below, killed by her hand. She felt as though she was treading air in some fantastic nightmare. She could not go forward or backward, and her heels were

"Do I look like a woman who would go "Be careful, Miss. As I said, I don't want to use the cuffs unless I have to."
She laughed again. It did not have a pleasant sound in the officer's ears. He

and dropped it into his capacious pocket It tinkled as it fell against the hand-

"I can do that." At that moment the other policema

said Officer Dolan. "He's alive?" she screamed.

she waiked toward the door. She paused she walked toward the door. She paused for a moment to look at the portrait of Hargreave. Somehow it seemed to smile at her ironically. Then on down the stairs, between the two officers, the stairs, between the two officers, the went. Her glance travelled cooly