on the table. Then he said:

"Can't you guess?"

Statue"

By Eden Philipotts and Arnold Bennett

CHAPTER XXI.-(Continued.) The next morning, being Sunday, the captives of No. 3 Gallery were marshalled in the stone corridor, and between loaded guns were conducted to church for a full service of hymn and praise. They were very regular church-goers. They sat on benches, not too close together, and at the ends of the benches perched in eyries about six feet high were loaded guns. The clergyman, upon whose either hand were displayed the Ten Commandments in large type, announced a hymn, the organ burst into joyous, inspiring music, and the captives lustily sang. But they did not sing the hymn. That is to say, they sang a couple of lines or so of the hymn and then deviated into literature of their own. When they ought to have

been vociferating that He plants his footsteps in the sea And rides upon the storm,

to complain to the governor, and even far more intimate morsels of news. No. 1211 had hoped to be next to his neighbor the forger, but in this he was disappointed. Two benches and a gun the sole sign that passed between them which seemed to give No. 1211 much It left him completely assured.

the rain pattering on the glass roof of it seriously interfered with conversaopen air, and of whom No. 1211 was one shelter of the wall to see that this o the governor had been summoned by something less conspicuous, and had gone off in his motor-car. The ed once more that the prisoner on

he could not finish it. umn, one twenty yards in ront, a sec- | well worth its cost ond twenty yards behind, and the others in two widely separated pairs on | third of the long hill leading to Merihave the freedom of the moor, but none had unbalanced the warder and helped could have deviated from the column | Crampiron into the car, said succinctly except at the risk of his life.

Gates were opened, and the procession crossed the road into a potato Crampiron's necktie, and gave him a field which an eallier generation of captives had reclaimed from the moor and drained. And then the captives received tools and developed suddenly he had opened the door, into weeders of potatoes. Some wheeled on the wall between the road and the Its door opened, and a voice said: field, and the rest made a fatal circle from which there could be no escape. telephone which communicated with which Crampiron had just left. Withwent steadily on, and the earth contin- fanning herself. It was the old gentle-

ed higher and higher.

sounds were heard-from the direction crossed over. at it as it flew along. With a screech ant standstill at a distance of about of brakes it stopped near the warder ten feet from the interpid man with on the wall, and a little man in gog- the gun. up its deafening explosions. The war- accents of one accustomed to power, den on the wall knew his duty; he only "you know quite well you have no right gave one glance at the car, and then to play this sort of monkey-trick. resumed his watch over the field. It Please get out of the way." was he who first saw that the gentleman-forger had taken advantage of the preoccupation of the other warders, to field toward the open moor.

"Hi!" he shouted. And two warders, then three, were and another warder standing alone a instantly in pursuit of the gentleman- little way off at a mysterious apparaforger. The adventure of the gentleman-forger was indeed desperate. How at the telephone was telephoning.

"Stop!" cried the pursuing warders. The gentleman-forger kept on, breasting the hill. He was demented. Even if he escaped for the moment, he could miles an hour at least. You don't mean never have got off the moor, for the to say your convict was in that?" whole moor and all the children of the moor would be against him.

But he kept on. After the third order to stop, it was

he duty of the warders to fire; the rules left them so discretion "Stop!" for the third time Then the man stumbled and fell, and hrew up his arms and in the most

ollared by two breathless warders. It was not till the first fine ecstasy of abated that the warders noted the disappearance of the guard who ought to have been standing on the wall. His absence drew their attention to an they were lifting up their voices to the apparently of steel. In much less than sun gradually declined. bread had been hard a minute it was out of sight over the

CHAPTER XXII.

In the Car. Immediately the attention of the varders in the field was monopolized separated him from the forger. And by the rash performances of the gentleman-forger, Abraham Crampiron, who was an honest, good-natured wink, had just deposited a barrowful of weeds on the pile near the gate, dropped the satisfaction. That wink from the for- barrow and, forsaking for ever an emger was the event of the day for No. ployment which was entirely uncon-But during the next night he heard Had not fitted him, ran to the gate and climbed over it with a celerity which the gallery. And the rain was not only was wonderful considering his age. A in the highest degree disconcerting, but person out of the peculiarly shaped tions. Further, it continued through- hind the warder who was perched on out the night, and it had not stopped the wall and had in the basest manner when breakfast was served. The cap- tumbled him violently off the wall and tives whose employment was in the gagged him, Champiron waited in the and the forger another, waited in vain eration was properly done, and then he for the summons to labor. At ten and the man sprang into the car from be called that morning. At half-past next instant the car was in rapid moeleven a ray of sunshine came through | tion; the deafening noise of its engine No. 1211 as by a magic rope out of the ers had finished flattening bullets every convict in the prison knew that gaged in changing the suit he wore for

departure of the governor was not five whose behalf his friends are prepared inutes old before it had thus spread, to spend unlimited money and much he was pushed from behind, the click by mysterious and indefinable agencies, sheer intellect, can escape from no mat- of a latch sounded, and he knew that throughout the whole area of the pri- ter what captivity. It had been an ax- he was ascending in a lift. He was son. No. 1211 tried to eat his dinner but iom in Dartmoor that escape was im- taken from the lift, the bandage was despising me the moor. Doors were opened, num- by the simplest and most expensive statue. bers read off a list, little groups of captives collected together, and these ed. Evidently the conditions had been achieved ed. Evidently the conditions had been achieved ed. Evidently the conditions had been achieved evidently the conditions achieved evidently the conditions are conditions as a condition of the conditions are conditionally the conditional conditions are conditionally the conditional conditions are conditionally the conditions are conditionally the conditional conditions are conditionally the conditional conditions are conditionally the conditions are conditionally the conditional conditions are cond the forger was at length formed, it the finest judgment. But then minute ried in his hand another basket of next. You gave the orders, I obeyed. passed in single file out of the precincts care and the fine judgment are the food. the prison on to the prison fram, primary essentials of every large enterand descended like a snake towards the prise. The dispatch of the governor road leading from Two Bridges to and the governor's fast automobile, by Ket on the end of the long table. "I wou. You can't even persuade me to must leave you for a little while." five immortal souls in yellow knicker- errand to a remote part of the county. boockers, thick stockings and heavy was an example of the loving workboots, with stubbly, weather-beaten manship with which the affair had been faces and very short hair under their rounded off. The device of the forger's caps. Most of them, plunged in a pro-found indifference, looked neither to invention of Crampiron's own of which found indifference, looked neither to the right nor the left, nor even up at the brilliant sun. No. 1211 gazed at the distant tors with an abstracted air.

The left, nor even up at the brilliant sun. No. 1211 gazed at the distant tors with an abstracted air.

The left, nor even up at the village inn and not in his necessary, but it minimized the risk of Crampiron being shot, and it was, distant tors with an abstracted air.

The losing my senses," he exclaimed the morocco loan? I suppose you came here to ruin the negotiations?"

The climbed the spiral staircase, with its non-word at the distance and line Notal.

An hour later Maurice, who had been eating at the village inn and not in his house, was proceeding up the avenue of it?"

The climbed the spiral staircase, with its hundreds of steps, at surprising speed, and when he arrived at the aperature leading to the great chamber, he

When the car had descended about a either side. The captives appeared to vale, it stopped, and the little man who

As he uttered the words he tied

"My boots?" said Crampiror "Get out," repeated the little man;

Crampiron obeyed. Before he could barrows of weeds to a growing pile in say a word the car, still barking hora corner of the field near the gate. All ribly, had slid off down the hill. At were free to move; all had the sun and the same moment another car, with a air, and the smell and color of the very large Limousine body, came at earth, and the panorama of the moor. a fair pace up the hill. It stopped ex-But a warder with a loaded gun stood actly opopsite the unshod Crampiron.

"Quick!" Crampiron jumped in, and the One, at the further end of the field, continued its journey up the hill tonever stirred far away from a field- wards the prison and the dangers the prison and with other outposts fur- in the car were a stout gentleman and ther on the moor. The potato-weeding an exceedingly stout old lady who kept ued its revolution, and the heap of man who had invited Crampiron to lie weeds that No. 1211 was constructing down under the right hand seat. When with the aid of his wheelbarrow mount- Crampiron had complied with this request, the old lady, who had occur Suddenly a rapid series of explosive the major part of the left-hand seat,

of Two Bridges, and a very noisy Within ten minutes of the departure motor-car thundered down the slope of of the armored car from the vicinity the road. It was so obstreperous and of the potato field, the other car was so rapid, and its high grey sides gave arriving at the same filed. A man with it such a peculiar aspect, that several a gun stood in the middle of the road warders and all captives turned to look and shouted. The car came to a reluct-

gles jumped down and inspected a "Look here," protested angrily the wheel. All the while the engine kept chauffeur of the car, in the haughty

"I beg pardon, sir," said the warder; 'one of our prisoners has escaped.' "Oh! I see!" the chauffeur responded make a mad bolt for liberty up the instantly mollified. He looked across at the field, and saw a huddled group of convicts guarded by three warders,

tus which was a telephone. 'Have you seen a motor-car with could he escape? Already the warder high grey sides, going in the direction of Tavistock?" the man with the gun

"Yes," said the chauffeur, "I met it down near Merivale. It was doing fifty "He was, sir

You'd better telephone to Tavistock. and myself." There's one thing, he's bound to stick to the main roads." "Thank you sir." The man limped

"Hurt?"

"No, sir. Only a sprain." The touring car proceeded on its dignified way to Two Bridges, where it stopped at the Two Bridges hotel, gave the hotel the first exciting news of the escape, and bought petrol. The fat gentleman from the inside emerged and caused a cup of tea to be taken to the exceedingly fat lady. The equippage then left for Ashburton, and Crampinon's connection with Princeton was not empty, he tried that the room was not empty. eternally severed. An interesting memonto of him, in the shape of the shattered fragment of the armored car, was found two days later in the river near Harford bridge on the Tavy.

"We'll see," Maurice muttered, and left him.

Abraham Crampiron put his arms on the table and laid his head in the hollow of his left elbow, and instantly went to come the same of the s feeble manner allowed himself to be

of the old lady, it was suggested to he suffered under and which he connterest in this pleasing episode had Crampiron that he might come forth, cealed with such indomitable strength which lay on the table between the lences of that day. "Pooh!" he ex-No. 1211. At that moment the noisy car moved off. In ten seconds it was herself. The car frequently travelled with that splendid calm, the history at a pace far exceeding thirty miles of the past year might have been, for doing thirty miles an hour. With one an hour, but in traversing towns and accord the warders fired at it, but their villages it showed an admirable dishis glance to Maurice's face—Maurice bullets merely flattened themselves cretion. Several times in each hour it was standing close to him, silent-and against those high sides, which were went through a village or a town. The after a long interval he murmured: Then Crampiron witnessed a strange

that morning, that the clergyman had hill. The warder who had been on the scene. The stout old lady removed her on the hush of the chamber, a wart on his nose, and so-and-so was wall was found in the road with a gag bodice and her skirt and much padding, "No," said Maurice. "Only malingering, that someone else meant in his mouth and a sprain in his ankle. and appeared as a slim man of no particular age. The slim man stuffed the discarded clothes, together with a wig, into a box under the table, from which box he took a bowler hat and light man cried passionately. The contrast vercoat. The car stopped on the bor- of that passion with his previous coldders of a large town, the young man ness was disconcerting even to Maudescended and disappeared, and the rice. ourney was resumed. Crampiron was "Norah won't know. No one will without boots into the road, each event disappear. Curtis will attend to that. of the flight had been a separate astonishment to him. And further astonishment remained. The window at the preyed on your mind till it's unhinged." furred head to speak. "Get under the seat again," said the

> hauffeur, Crampiron knew the voice. It was Maurice's voice

He obeyed it. Dusk came on Crampiron interminable leagues. Then there was a loud, unrestrained o'clock they knew that they would not the side farthest from the field. The and continuous hooting, and the movement ceased for perhaps a minute; then the vehicle glided forward over the glass roof of the gallery, and drew had never ceased, and before the ward very smooth ground for a time, and stopped finally. Everything was now abysses of despair. At dinner-time against its armor, Crampiron was en- dark. Crampiron heard the door of the all. Your justice is what a plain percar open, and the voice of Maurice telling him to emerge. He emerged, stiff, telegram to the sick bed of a relative It was a neat conspiracy, and it prov- and was at once rapidly but quite gent- my father. You talk as if I were the lv. blindfolded. Someone led him up several steps, and then along a level;

Maurice, however, had departed.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Maurice and Then Norah. the door and also entered the statue. "Well," said Maurice to Crampiron when he had mounted to the chamber.

I see you have eaten.' Crampiron gazed at him steadily. "Why have I been kept without

oots?" he demanded. "I thought it was safer." said Maurice, simply. "I thought the absence of boots might prevent you from running ed. He knew that Beakbane, the man again. off en route, if you got frightened and had a fancy to do so.' "Got frightened!" Crampiron repeat-

all this mystery ceased. Whom are you of existence. Oh! I knew! I could acting for? "I've been acting for myself," said

was acting for The British govern 'Yes," Crampiron answered.

Maurice, perceiving that Crampiron was entirely serious, laughed shortly; was a laugh cruel in its bitterness. "I thought that someone very imortant wanted me, to do something that nobody else could do," Crampiron explained, "and that it was going to be rranged afterwards that I was not to

"You are mistaken," said Maurice "I am the only person that wanted you.' "All I can say is," said Crampiron

e recaptured.'

that I'm very much obliged to you It seems rather a weak expression, but can't--"

"I wanted you, and I've got you, Maurice interrupted him. Crampiron rose from his chair. 'What do you mean?" he asked

a strange tone. "I've given six months to this little father. He must have seen the instru-I've left my home, and my mother and was turning away. Then he said: do it now." sister, in order to devote myself to this. 'Now, Crampiron, give me that thing, cept Curtis, and the strangers whom tone that he was absolutely sure of be- siding. "However, there's nothing to less valuable belongings, on the table, me. I had my special motor-car specially made without marks at a little powerful will than mine—made me wait in the dark. When Maurice does nanufactory in the south of France; furious. I said I wouldn't give him the come, I may be able to do something Beakbane. had the steel sides made elsewhere. thing. He came close up to me. 'Yes, in the dark." I've spent quite a lot of money, and an you will,' he said. 'Why?' I demanded. He turned off the lights by means of incredible amount of trouble to get 'Because I'm Courlander and you are the switch, and he was in the act of

you, only I can't do more than thirty. a soul on earth knows it coment Curtis ment. So I gave it to him-in his heart. hand, "remember this! If anything his own life against the revengeful "Not Norah?"
"Norah!" Maurice exclaimed, with an appalling gesture. Crampiron, whose firm demeanor

Maurice Courlander.' Crampiron stared coldly at the son You'll remember?" gave scarcely the least indication that a few hours previously he had been a numbered item in a penitentiary, rethe gaze with an equal invincible firmsumed his seat and tapped his fingers ness.

"And now you shal tell me the secret "And what are you going to do with of the statue," said he.

Crampiron sneered. "Try to make me!" he replied. "Try

After an hour or so behind the skirts of the tremendous mental fatigue which of astounding self-command and spirit ual calmness under stress; it was merely the natural result of excessive The old gentleman had unaccountably of will. Only a very strong man could exhaustion. He was awakened, howvanished from the car. The old lady have supported without collapse the drew his attention to a basket of food crowded emotional and physical experhand on his forehead. He roused himabandoned wheel-barrow near the pile seats. He ate. The old lady would not claimed, collecting himself proudly. To self with a start; over him was bendof weeds, and then to the absence of speak. She would do nothing but fan look at him, in that neat grey suit and ing the tear-wet face of the woman who had followed Maurice into the fell over. statue

The frigid and stern habits of a life-

What can we do against a madman?

"What then? I shall only be caught

He followed her, inspired by her en-

'Then we will wait together for him,'

"It's the thirteenth," he said.

He counted thirteen, pressed on the

'The other exit is through here," he

Then he pressed once more on th

"The whole of that part of the dado,

"Have you pushed the right one?

"It doesn't work. It simply means

"Yes, And what's more, he's in the

"I tell you he's in the statue now

"Who could have fastened it?"

ircle, but with no visible result.

He looked at Norah.

she demanded excitedly.

other side.'

"Beakbane?"

"What is it, father?"

that I am here, the game's over.'

please me."

"There's murder in your eyes, man, The words fell one by one uncannily efeated. The old man drew the girl "No," said Maurice. "Only justice!" to him with a fierce gesture and fever- ployer was to make absolutely no show "You've rescued me merely in order ishly kissed her. Many strange things -" he hesitated. had happened to Norah in her brief Maurice nodded "But what about Norah," the older

alone in the car. Since his expulsion know, except Curtis and me. You will licent knows that he is here. I meant iron in civilized raiment (save for the "That d—d Chinaman! You're mad— else to kill myself. I brought the lift his old moods of furious command—that's what you are. Things have down, and came up in it, as quietly as such a specatcle might have astoundfront of the car was lowered by the Crampiron muttered. "You're obsessed I listened. I should have come into the chauffeur, who turned his goggled and by an idea. You're—!" He jumped room. I was just deciding to come in, braver. when he surprised me by rushing out.

olver from his pocket.

"I never was more sane," said he. talking, Let us go." "But I have not forgotten my father. have not forgotten my duty. And I Crampiron, apparently despairing. The car travelled for what appeared have not forgotten my oath to myself! 'To murder me?"

"No. To see that justice was done. "And do you intend to carry out your to Millicent-to anyone." particular notion of justice here? "No."

"To close to your mother and sister, suppose? You're ashamed of it, after son would call revenge." "You seem to forget that you killed

criminal and not you.'

ergy. They reached the lift well. The Crampiron smiled scornfully ift was at the bottom of the shaft, "You've 'got' me, as you say; and where Maurice had left it. Norah ou can kill me, if you like. But I shall die despising you, as your father died caused it to ascend, but there was no ion. No. 1211 tried to eat his difference of the wire ropes.

After dinner came the summons to won could not be maintained; yet here in the great illuminated chamber of the was right, and answering movement of the wire ropes. Shall be right. You have me now at a disadvantage. I'm weakened in mind won could not be maintained; yet here in the great illuminated chamber of the was right, and answering movement of the wire ropes. She glanced at her father in dismay. answering movement of the wire ropes. disadvantage. I'm weakened in mind by months of prison. I'm overcome the bottom. Nothing will make the lift stir till that door is closed. He's done groups united in the courtyards. When studied and the human and other tools the dust of over two hundred miles of Whereas you knew everything in adthat he would leave me free to play squadron containing No. 1211 and selected with the minutest care and English highways. The young man car- vance, I never knew what was coming with the lift. I might have been ca- How much did you get from Paris for You drove, I was bundled under the trapped till he chooses to return and "You will need something to eat." seat. But you can't cow me, young finish his work." said he to Crampiron, putting the bas- man. You can't make me cringe to And Crampiron gave a queer jaugh.

> i'm your superior, and you know it.' "So my father despised you!" Maurice murmured sarcastically. "It was like him! And you have the assurance though he had received a violent shock to tell me of his scorn! But his scorn of electricity.

o the statue. A woman tonor the elms. He of the statue. He saw me shutting the the door. It was a white plaster wall, met him-that night-I was coming out | He rushed to the wall on the right of unlocked the door in the hem of the door. I had been beforehand with him. with a frieze carved in low relief under statue's robe and shut it behind him. I had acquired the most precious of the ceiling, and a dado beneath. The all his secrets, the secret of the statue. dado was separated from the upper I'd bought it, by the way. He perceiv- plain space of the wall by a decorative ed at once that though he'd beaten me band designed in a pattern of leaves on the particular question of the Mo- with a small raised circle, convention roccan loan, he would never be able to ally representing a seed, between each beat me again by the same means. He pair of leaves. Crampiron began to perceived that the sole virtue of the statue, the fact of its secret remaining a secret, was gone, and that all his labor and all his money had been wast- thirteenth circle and then counted whom he had trusted completely, was a scoundrel, and that his judgment of character was seriously at fault. Was answered. "Ten, eleven, twelve, thirhe angry? Did he lose control of him-"Yes," said Maurice. "Do you sup- | self? Did he stoop to vituperation and ose that you have no cause to be threats of revenge? No: he remained as calm as I am at this moment-much "See here, young man." Crampiron calmer. In the hour of his greatest addressed him, is it not about time that trial he put into practice his theories he replied. "is a panel that gives way see! It's only a man such as I am when the spring is touched, and leads that can appreciate such a man as your to a staircase." "Whom did you imagine I father was. I can recognize greatness

when I come across it." "Yes, you brutally murdered him! "No! I simply gave way to a fatal right one. mpulse of annovance at being forced admit to myself that your father's was a greater soul than mine. I had obbed him of his secret-"How did he know that you had rop

bed him of his secret? The secret is not in this part of the statue. And you have locked it-Beakbane, No one else jerked his head. killed him on the plinth." 'He knew because he saw in my hand little tool that no one who didn't know the secret of the statue could statute now. He must be. He would have used. It was the tool that puzzl-

He's in the statue now." Crampiron's ed everybody at my trial." voice rose to a cry of anger and rage. "If you don't know, why should I tell ou? Find Beakbane, and make him ell you. He's in possession of it "And I shall be in possession of him

one of these days. Go on." He staggered back to a chair, and "I will go on solely for the reason that to go on will be to humiliate you with the contrast between you and your roudly, "we can do nothing if you first." aren't calm. Emile Berger and the nterprise," Maurice went on. "For six ment in my hand all the time; but he lice have been trying to catch Beaknonths I've thought of nothing else. made no reference to it till just as he bane for weeks and weeks. They will "That won't help us!" No one knows what I've been doing ex- if you please.' I could tell from his Crampiron, his extraordinary fury sub-

employed, and they don't know ing obeyed. And that-your father's do but wait. Nevertheless," he re-

He turned off the lights by means of after me. you. I've used all the brains I have to Crampiron.' It was his cool belief in going out to the lift-well, when he pedition of victory. No one could have

The cur in me killed him. His dying happens to me, you are to send five thought was that I had sunk to the cur. Once he had admired me. And thousand pounds, to Mrs. Alexander that will be my dying thought of you, Wayne, 321 Old Aent Road, London. reopened quite easily, and Norah found 321-fix the number in your head.

"Yes, father." she replied. At the same moment they both wit- faintly ill

the dado to the right of the door. It vided. The descending spiral of sank magically without a sound below white stone staircase appeared to be the level of the floor, and showed a interminable to Norah. There we cavity. A man half stepped from the hundreds of steps, each exactly like all

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Tunnel,

It was not for nothing that Abraham Crampiron had been weeding potatoes and trundling heavy barrows on Dartmoor. He caught Beakbane in the grasp of a man who was accustomed to being obeyed by his muscles. With consciousness by the soft pressure of a drew him forth from the modesty of his retreat and flung him into the room. Beakbane's head resounded against a chair, which, yielding to that hardness,

Norah stepped aside, as a woman will "Father," she murmured, "I have and must when she is expecting vioheard everything that you and Maurice lence between two males. But in ex- must be very bright." He pointed uppecting violence she was wrong. Beakbane had no intention of being violent. ime fought then against an impulse He perceived instantly that his one in Crampiron's breast, and they were chance of defending himself against the tempestuous hostility of his former emof defence.

Therefore he lay stretched on the career, but that kiss was the strangest floor with his head slightly raised, and of all. It caused her body to shake meekness in his eyes and in the gesture at once that the man was in an agony of his hands. If his emotions had not of fear lest his carelessness should "I have a key," she explained broken- been monopolized by fear, he would bring down on his shoulders a wrath clinging to him, "and I came into have been in the highest degree sur- greater than he could bear. the statue after Maurice. I had seen prised by this encounter with Cramphim in the grounds. I don't think Miliron. Crampiron out of prison, Crampiron. to be reconciled with him, or else . . . absence of boots), Crampiron in one I could and then I heard voices. And ed a much more phlegmatic person I may tell you the other exit is not in I listened. I should have come into the than Beakbane, and frightened a

"Didn't expect to see me here!" Maurice stepped back, drawing a re- I only had time to hide in the service- Crampiron thundered, after he had shut

foom. Father, don't let us waste time the panel. 'No, sir," Beakbane agreed. "Never expected to have the pleasure "What are we to do?" murmured of meeting me again?" "Er___

"I have a key. Once out in the rounds, we are safe. We can appeal A question demanding diplomacy in the reply! "Never expected to have the pleasur of meeting me again?" Crampiron

nd given up. Once the fact gets about | shouted. "No, sir." "Get up." "Come, father," the girl insisted im-Beakbane got up. periously, with eyes suddenly flashing, "You scoundrel!" and she raised him from the chair. "To

No answer. 'You scoundrel, I say! Aren't you "Yes, sir." It seemed a shame that a man in s

legant a necktie should be forced touched the button which should have such humiliation. "You sold Courlander's secrets to me bought you and paid for you, didn't

"Yes. sir." "Then immediately my back was urned"-this was Crampiron's way of referring to his imprisonment-"you pable of bursting the outer door. We're that bit of work? How much did they last impatiently. "Don't move."

> "Tw-twenty-five thousand francs "Not a lot! But much more than you were worth. Who knows you are

send you from the Quai d'Orsay?"

When, tragically silent, they had been here?" seated a few moments side by side in "No one, sir." "Been using the place for your own purposes! I supposed you used it to make me look a fool with Lord Don-

"I knew it. I guessed that six months ago. And all the time you were smiling and smirking at me when you came see me in prison."

No reply.

"Yes. sir." "And may I respectfully inquire what bu're doing here now? You can't be the chamber. From his concealment he swindling me. You're swindling some count the seeds, starting from the door.

one else? "Swindling someone else?" 'Who's your accomplice?'

'A clerk in Mendelssohn's, sir." "At Berlin?" "Yes. sir."

Stock manipulation?" "Yes, sir. But this is my last visit to the statue, sir, I assure you. I'm going depths of the staircase scores of fath-

"A blow for the country, Beakbane Precisely how much money shall you take with you? Now answer me." "About seventy thousand pounds,

"Well," said Crampiron, "I have my "Yes," he said. "I've pushed the own affairs to think about, though you might not think it. You'll see in the pa pers to-morrow that I have left Dartmoor with a certain absence of formalthat the spring has been locked on the ity. Never mind how I got here. The point is that I want to get out of here with the minimum of publicity. You "There is only one man who could came in-down yonder, didn't you?" He

"Yes. sir." "And you'll go out the same way. It's quite safe?" "Yes, sir."

"You shall escort us there. You shall see that the coast is clear. And look! If anything happens to me, something will happen to you. Understand! If I had been alone when I caught you, yelled the old man. "My God! If I had you might have been dead by this time not already given you a thrashing. However, lead the way. And don't "Father," the girl enjoined him hurry. Stop! Empty your pockets

> Beakbane began to comply. "Your breast pocket, too. "But--

'Your breast pocket too, I say!" And Beakbane was obliged to deposit an over-indulged pocket-book, with Then Crampiron, who had learnt prac tically, within the last year, how effective searching is done, searched "Good. Go ahead. Norah, you come

"Well, I'd go after it with pleasure for wish is realized. You're here, and not myself. I had to give him the instru"Norah," he said quietly, taking her beakbane as a tool, he was playing for Beakbane as a tool, he was playing for

The three people passed, one after th other, through the aperture, which no herself immediately at the top of curving flight of steps. Beakbane had ouched a switch, and the steps became nessed a rapid, noiseless movement of lamps. But light was not lavishly pro and she keeping close to her father and no word being spoken by any of

VOL. 3

LOST IN

TWO SEARCH

R. N. W. M.

of Police a

) (Special

Winnipeg, : Man

of Dominion gov

D. Fry, . Worri

all of Ottawa, wh Fort Churchill, I

with them the ser

disappearance of

sent out by Major Mounted Police i

Peltier and his b

also have appar

from the Geologi

tawa, was sent

north country as from after he les

find the missing

out Inspector Pe

ble information

patrol. Inspecto

field inlet by boaton, where he was 1st, but the crew

tor Peltier have

heard from since

they have been

KILLING NO

Mrs. Florence

Media, Pa., Jan Erb, wife of Cap well known in po

Pennsylvania, an Catherine Beisel, with the sensation

Erb on the night day walked from

rthouse free

After the jury

guilty in the case of whom had be

and jointly with
Thus ends a tr
interest of the permore than a wee

it had agreed, th

animous decisio

were not bright

the jury filed in

further instruct

discussing the jury, word can agreed. The de

During this he

the defendants

could not remain

their seats, strid

ting down again

their backs, the

than any jungle

J. R. Robinson

Judge Johnson

attorney, was all

the jury was ess There was absolu

court clerk wen

proceedings of as

had agreed, and

the verdict of no with a half a ser each others arms

they looked at t

an instant the w

overwhelmed wi Harry Beisel t

his wife and his s

and tears came scene lasted seve

was not polled :

son had thanked ried from her ses the foreman, and Mrs. Beisel did li

lown the line of stood in the eyes

the thanks of th

out in broken sy

Man Drinks Poise cessful

Everett, Wash.

path, aged 22, a r from Hot Spring

unce bottle of c to Stanwood, we Hogan, a dentist

SUICIDE OF

at once.

city zoo.

self-defence and

Sister, Mr

Years ago and

MYSTER

Then Beakbane touched another switch, and Norah saw a long dark unnel, little more than six feet height and two feet in width. For great distance this tunnel sloped down. wards, and then it became level; and through the roof was perceptible a faint radiance. An electric lamp afar of made a globe of yellow horizontal stretch. They had already passed seven such lamps.

"Where are we?" Norah whispered to her father. "Under the lake now," he said. "This

takes us to the boat-house. The moor wards to the radiance from the roof. And Norah saw that the roof here was of glass.

"I'm sorry, sir," he said, "but I've left the key upstairs." Crampiron seized his arm, and interrogated that face. He satisfied himself

Just when they reached the eighth

electric lamp, Beakbane gave a gasp.

"Where did you leave it?"

'Up there-'In the top?"

"Yes, sir." 'Run, run!" Crampiron ordered. We'll wait here. And mind, no tricks! vorking order."

Beakbane ran, his steps echoing dimnuendo down the tunnel. Crampiron and his daughter proceeded till they reached a short rising flight

of steps at the top of which could be dimly discerned a wall. The light at the middle of the subaqueous part of the tunnel now shone distantly behind "When he comes back," said Crampcon, "you shall go first, Norah, not Beakbane. You can slip out and see if

anyone is about. If you do happen to

be seen, no one will suppose you have

come out of the boat-house. Whereas Beakbane-"They have been watching the boatouse for weeks, father," said Norah

"Who have?" "The police 'For Beakbane?"

"Yes. "And they've never caught him! Then he must have some way of outwit-ting them. He shall teach me that way. Sit down and rest, girl. Several minutes elapsed-ten, perhaps fifteen. And there was no sign nor symptom of Beakbane's reappearance

in the tunnel "I'll go and bring him by the scruff of the neck," Cramperon exclaimed at

"But, father!" "My child." he said, quite tenderly, you must obey me. Remember I'm in a serious case. Don't be misled by my looks into thinking that I'm out for picnic. I'm not. Stay here. If I have to-do anything to Beakbane when I meet him, I don't want you to

be near That's all" And he left her alone there, sitting was slightly out of breath. Instead of going into the chamber, he continued up the staircase, which was lost in darkness above Immediately after wards he heard the sound of a scuffle high over him in the gloom of the stairs. Then he heard a voice. hesitated, turned back, and went into saw Beakbane fly in a dangerous helter-skelter down the staircase. few seconds later another figure followed him, even more rapidly, and Crampiron could not identify it. Then he heard a fall and a recovery. The second figure, apparently not accuston ed to the steps, had been taking them at too great a pace. Crampiron listened and the sounds of flight and pursuit gradually died away in the invisible

ms below. "They won't do anything to Norah wait here a little.

(To be Continued.)

MORE PENNY POSTAGE. Washington, D. C., Jan. 2 .- The two-

States and Germany became operative

Steedman's aim.

To make children Happy & Healthy. STEEDMAN'S

SOOTHING **POWDERS** contain no poison.

They prevent fits and convulsions, and relieve feverish heat. → STEEDMAN'S ←

THE DOUBLE EE

YOUR GUARANTEE.

NEBRASKA'S

and upon being re Hogan and the d the back porch, the bottle of pois help could be see The coroner de learned that Red were friends before and that Redpa cause of the mi PLUMBING F (Special Winnipeg, Mar Ballantyne Comp one of the large

live thousand do

Lincoln, Neb., session of the l Hellenberger, De angurate's Gove