

before Reginald understood his purpose he had drawn a revolver and pointed it squarely at the editor.

"If I can't have Joy Graham, neither can you," he hissed with an oath.

Reginald leaped upon the desperate man. As he did so Roland Gregory fired.

The editor reeled and fell unconscious at his feet. Looking wildly at the fallen man, Gregory turned the gun upon himself.

A noise was heard outside and in a moment Allan Rutledge rushed into the office. The minister had come to the Tribune office to invite the editor to lunch with him, and was told that he had left for the office of Roland Gregory. Fearing the result of the interview, Allan Rutledge had hurried after Reginald, and arrived outside the office in time to hear the two pistol shots. He suspected the worse and rushed in, just in time to see the young manufacturer stagger and fall prostrate over the body of the stricken editor.

Hastily examining the two bodies, and saying to himself in horror, "Dead, both dead," he hastened to the telephone and called up Dr. Gracely and the police. In a few moments the police patrol dashed up to the factory and the tragedy was disclosed. Allan Rutledge hastily told the chief in regard to the letter, which he found lying on the floor, which pointed so plainly to Roland Gregory as the guilty man in the Mae Mobray tragedy.

"I was not here in time to know what passed between the two men," declared Allan Rutledge, "but it