

cried, fiercely, "remember that they cannot touch you here. I'll have the

ooys out in a minute, if they dare to

Craig struggled to his feet. He made

no answer. His eyes were fixed upon

if you waste all your time with that

Yankee," he muttered.

Marta drew the red rose from the

bosom of her dress and placed it in Craig's buttonhole. Then she led him

a bit of parleyvous business

The professor held out a piece of

paper. He handed it over to Craig.
"Craig," he announced, "this is a'
dispatch which I found in Allguez

with my letters. It is addressed to you, but under the circumstances you

will scarcely wonder that I opened it. You had better read it."

To John Craig, Care Prof. Lord Ash-

ter Mary sails on Tuesday to join you in New York. Please meet her. COMPTON, Solicitor, London.

Craig sat for a moment as though stunned. The girl leaned over towards

"Are they trying to take you on

"I Have Sinned and I Must Pav!"

you don't need to go unless you want

The professor coughed.

and looked after. Besides, I am sick of it all. You may as well know the

"Why not now?" Quest suggested

"In New York," Craig replied, "and

not before."

Quest and the professor exchanged

meaning glances.
"Very well," the former decided,

turning away; "in a week from today,

Craig, I shall expect you to report at the professor's house."

They left the room together. Long

Jim lingered by Craig's side.

"Those guys have been scaring you some. I guess," he remarked. "For-

leigh, Yonkers, New York: Your sister died today. Her daugh-

ead it through slowly to himself:

Craig accepted the cable form and

(Continued)

craig faced them all with sudden "As I came in," he explained,

had his knife raised to stab You don't allow that sort The two cowboys linked their arms through Jose's and led him off toward

them insisted. You can't carve a girl up in company." The girl clutched at Craig's arm. 'Sit down here, please," she begged.

She disappeared for a moment and came back with a glass full of wine, which she set down on the table. "Drink this," she invited. "And the professor's. The girl passed her arm through his and dragged him into

Craig emptied the glass eagerly. "I just happened to be the first to see him," he said. "They aren't quite wild enough to allow that here, are

"Quien sabe? The girls do not like me! The men do not care," she de-clared. "Jose took me by surprise, though; or I would have killed him. But who are you, and where did you

"I have just crossed the border," he She nodded understandingly.

"Were they after you?"
"Yes! with a warrant for my ar

She patted his hand.
"You are safe now," she whispered.
"We care that much for a United States warrant," and she snapped her slim fingers. "You shall stay with us

for a time. We will take care of you. He sighed wearily. Back in the camp, a spirit of devilry d entered into Long Jim and his mates. A tactless remark on the part

one of the deputies had set alight e smoldering fire of resentment which the cowboys had all the time felt against them. At a word from Long Jim they were taken by surprise tied to the wagon. The deputies spluttered with rage

and fear. Shot rained about them and the canvas of the wagon was riddled. The sound of a horse's slow footfall was heard close at hand. Presently Quest appeared out of the shadows, carrying Lenora in his arms. Laura

"Lenora!" she cried. "Is she hurt?" Quest laid her tenderly upon the

'We had a spill at the bridge," he explained, quickly. "I don't know whether Craig loosened the supports. He got over all right, but it went down under Lenora, who was following, and I had to get her out of the river. here's the professor?"

The professor came ambling from ne tent where he had been lying. He stooped at once over Lenora's still un nscious form.
"Dear me!" he exclaimed. "Dear

me! Come, come!"

He passed his hand over her side

and made a brief examination. "Four ribs broken," he pronounced. "It will be a week, at any rate, before

we are able to move her. Nothing more serious, so far as I can see, Mr. Quest, but she'll need rest and all the "Say, that's too bad!" Long Jim declared. "If you've got to stay around for a time, though, you can have the

where, or bunk on the ground. That's right, ain't it?" he added, turning nd to the cowboys. There was a little grunt of acquies

We boys can double up any

cence. They carried Lenora to the largest of the tents and made her as fortable as possible

CHAPTER XXIX.

The girl drew a low stool over to Craig's side. He was sitting in a rough chair tilted back against the adobe wall of the saloon.
"As tired as ever?" she asked, lay-

ing her hand upon his for a moment.

He turned his head and looked at

She made a little grimace.
"But you are so strange," she protested. "Over the hills there are the steam cars. They would take you to ne of our beautiful cities, where all is light and gayety. You are safe here, whatever your troubles may have been. You say that you have money, and if you are lonely," she added, dropping her voice, "you need not go alone."

but there was something a little forced

"Child," he said, "it is so hard to make you understand. I might lose myself for a few minutes, it is true over yonder. Perhaps, even," he add ed, "you might help me to forget. And then there would be the awakening. That is always the same. Sometime at night I sleep, and when I sleep rest, and when my eyes are opened in the morning the weight comes back and sits upon my heart, and the rength seems to pass from my

Her eyes were soft and her voice hook a little as she leaned towards im. Something in his helplessness had kindled the protective spirit in

"Has life been so terrible for you? she whispered. "Have you left be-hind—but no! you never could have en really wicked. You are not very are you? Why do you not stand

here. Of course, if you go to New York it's your own show." "I know that," Craig replied, gloom-

through Long Jim's.
"Just one dance," she whispered.
He hesitated, looking out of the
window. Then he shrugged his shoul-

marked to Craig, with a grin. "Guess I'll stay here for a bit." Craig was left alone for a few min

Suddenly Marta glided in and ing with anger.

ing with anger.
"You know what they said, those two, as they rassed out?" she whispered, hoarsely. "I heard them They are going to board the 8:30 train tomorrow morning. The dark man turned and said to the other: up and be a man? If you have done up and be a man? If you have done wrong, then very likely people have done wrong things to you. Why should you brood over these memories? Why— What are you looking at? Who are these people?"

The professor, with Quest and Long find him. Once we get him in New York, he's our man."

A little exclamation of anger broke Jim, suddenly appeared round the cor-ner of the building. They walked towards Craig. He shrank back in his

from Craig's lips. The girl caught at

There are plenty of places near here where you can hide, where we could go together and live quite simply. I'd work for you. Take me away from this, somewhere over the hills. Don't go to New York. They are cruel, those men. They are hunting you—I can see it in their faces."

Craig shook his head sadly. "Little girl," he said, "I should like to go with you along that valley and the saloon. They passed Jose in the doorway. He scoffed at them. "Say, the boss will fire you, Marta, over the hills and forget that I had ever lived in any other world. But I can't do it. There's a child there now, on the ocean, nearer to New York every day, my sister's own child

Craig in friendly fashion

Tork every day, my sister's own child and no one to meet her. And—there are the other things. I have sinned and I must pay. . . . My God!"

The room suddenly rang with Martar shriek. Through the open window by which they were sitting, an arm wranned in a secane had suddents. arm wrapped in a serape had suddenly hovered over them. Craig, in starting Craig in friendly fashion.

"It's all right, cookie," he told them.

"Don't you look so scared. This is back, had just escaped the downward blow of the knife, which had buried itself in Marta's arm. She fell back,

reaming.
"It's Jose!" she cried. "The brute!

Craig swung to his feet, furiou Long Jim, cursing flercely, drew his gun. At that moment the door of the saloon was thrown open. Jose came reeling in, his serape over his shoulstaggered towards them.

staggered towards them.

"Jose, you beast!" the girl called out, and fell back, fainting.

There was the sound of a revolver shot and Jose reeled backwards and fell with a cry across the sanded floor. Jim thrust his smoking gun into this belt and caught Craig by the arm. "Say, we'd better get out of this,

ookie!" he muttered.
They hustled out. Apparently Jose was unpopular, for everyone seemed only anxious to have them clear away "I'll get you into the camp quietly, Long Jim muttered. "You'll be safer there for the night. Then you can make that 8:30 in the mornin."

Lenora, with her bed dragged to the opening of the tent. greeted the little party, on their return, eagerly. Quest at once came and sat by her

She smiled and pointed to the ris-ing ground behind them. In the faint light two forms were just visi-

"French has got it bad," he de-clared, "almost as badly as I have, She laughed at him. Her face was a little drawn with pain, but her eyes

wonder if you have it very badly," she murmured. He held her hand for a moment.

"I think you know," he raid.
"As they talked they heard the ently Laura and the insp

"Nice sort of a nurse I am," the former grumbled. "It's all the fault of this man. He would keep me out here talking rubbish."

They sat round the opening before Lenora's tent till the moon was high in the heavens. Quest, who had been on the outside of the circle for some little time, suddenly rose to his feet and crossed over to the cook wagon. Long glanced up a little surlily.

Long Jim removed his pipe from his "This is something quite different," he explained. "Leave me for a mo-ment, Marta. I must talk to these "That don't sound none too civil a question for a guest," he remarked, "but if you want to know, our new She slipped regretfully away from

hinese cookie is there."
Quest nodded. his side and out into the darkness He sat with his eyes fixed upon the cablegram. Then he turned towards 'Sorry if I seemed abrupt," he "You've been very good apologized. "You've been very good to us and I'm sure we are uncommonly obliged to you, Jim. The only reason I asked the question was that I "Fate seems to be too strong for me," he admitted. "Leave me alone and I promise you that I'll go at once to New York, settle Mary's fusaw a face in the door there and it thought it was Craig back again.'

ture and then make a full disclosure. Jim touched him on the shoulder. "Remember," he told him, "yo "He's gone to New York, or going omorrow morning," Jim replied. "I don't think he's so powerful fond of your company that he'd come round sin't no call to leave here unless you side of the border. You're safe as

Craig nodded gratefully.

"All the same," he said, I fear that I at his watch as he rejoined the little "Well," he said, "I think we'll turn in. Seven o'clock tomorrow morning, inspector. Jim's sending one of the "I am sure, Craig," he declared,
"that you have decided wisely."
Craig looked gloomily away.
"There is nothing else for me to
do," he said. "The child must be met

Eastern Limited at the junction.' "This open-air life makes me sleepy," "To bed, all of us," Quest concluded,

boys with us and we shall catch the

CHAPTER XXX.

Quest awoke the next morning, retched out his hand and glanced at watch by the side of the bed. It was barely six o'clock. He turned over and dozed again, looked again at half-past six, and finally, at a few minutes

thrown upon the little table, stood a small black box! For a moment he was motionless. Then he stretched out his hand, removed the lid and drew Even time fights you. It loses that you may lose.—The Hands.

Quest for a moment was puzzled. Then he hurried into the next tent, where the professor was sleeping

peacefully.

"Say, professor, what's the time by your watch?" Quest asked, shaking him gently.

The professor sat up and drew his

chronometer from under his pillow.
"Seven o'clock," he replied; "five minutes past, maybe."

Quest nodded.
"That seems all right," he declared.

"I'll explain later, professor."

He hurried out into French's tent
and found the inspector just drawing on his shoes.
"French, what's the time?" he de-

manded. manded.
"Three minutes past seven, or thereabouts," French replied, yawning. "I'm coming right along. We've tot lots of time. Three-quarters of an hour ought to do it, the boys say."

They walked outside to the camp, where the cowboys were finishing their breakfast. their breakfast.
"Say, boss," one of them called out,
"you're not making that 8:30 train to
New York?"
"Why not?" Quest asked, quickly.

"It's only three-quarters of an hour's ride, is it?"
"Maybe not," the other replied. "but

as it's eight now, your chances ain't looking lively. Kind of overslept, haven't you?' Both men glanced once more at their watches. Then Quest thrust his

back with a little oath. "Our watches have been set back!" he exclaimed. "The Hands again!" For a moment they looked at one another, dumfounded. Then Quest

"Say, is there any quicker way to the depot?" he inquired of the cowooys.

They heard his question indiffer-

noved towards the corral.

anyone who can take me by a quicker

One of them rose slowly to his feet. "Waal," he observed. "fifty dollars would come in kind of handy. Yes, I reckon I can cut off a mile or two for

"Fifty dollars for you, then," Quest replied, as they hurried towards the horses, "and an extra ten if we make the train.

They galloped off into the distance. The cowboys finished their breakfast and went off to their work. Laura stole out from her tent and started off in rather a shamefaced manner for a walk. Presently Lenors opened her eyes. She, too, stretched out her hand for her watch. Suddenly she sat up in bed with a little exclamation.
On the table by her side was a small black box. She took off the lid with trembling fingers, drew out a scrap

of paper and read.

Fools! Tongues of flame will cross
Quest's path. He will never reach the Lenora glanced at Laura's empty

bed. Then she staggered to the opening of the tent. "Laura!" she cried.

There was no one there. The cowboys had all gone to their work, Laura had passed out of sight across the ridge in the distance. Lenora staggered to the cook wagon, where the Chinese cook was sitting cleaning plates. "Listen!" she cried. "They are in

danger, the three men who have gone off to the depot! If you'll ride after them, I will give you a fundred dollars. Give them this," she added, holding out the scrap of paper.

The Chinaman shook his head. He

glanced at the slip of paper indiffer-ently and went on with his work.

"No can ride, missee," he said. The camp was empty. She staggered across towards her own horse. Come and help me," she ordered.

The Chinaman came unwillingly gazed at it in a stolid sort of fashion "No can fix," he said. "Missee no can ride. Better go back bed." Lenora pushed him on one side. With a great effort she managed to

she turned and, with her face to the depot, galloped away. The pain was excruciating. She could only keep



pect You to Report at the Professor's House."

herself in the saddle with an effort. Yet all the time that one sentence was ringing in her head—"Tongues of flame!" She kept looking around anxiously. Suddenly the road dropped from a little decline. She was con-scious of a wave of heat. In the distance she could see the smoke rolling across the open. She touched her past six, and finally, at a few minutes to seven, rose and made a hasty tollet. Then, in the act of placing his watch in his waistcoat pocket, he gave watch in his waistcoat pocket, he gave and an start. By its side, half covered and the side of the depot was scarcely a hundred yards ahead, but already the first side of the side

across the ground, licking up the dry greasewood with indeed a flaming tongue. She glanced once behind, warned by the heat. The fire was osing in upon her. A puff of smoke Her head began to swim and a fit of giddiness assailed her. She rocked in her saddle and the pony came to a

udden standstill, faced by the mass of olling smoke and flame. "Sanford!" Lenora cried. "Save

The pony reared. She slipped from the saddle and fell across the track. A BOLT FROM THE BLUE.

boding silence about the camp that morning when Laura returned from her early ride. The only living person to be seen was the Chinaman, sitting on a stool in front of the wagon with a dish of potatoes between his "Say, where's everyone?" Laura sang out, after she had looked into Lemuch faith in his promise to turn up

CHAPTER XXXI.

nora's tent and found it empty. malevolently.

"All gone," he announced. "Cow-

boys gone workee. Missee gone hurry up find Mr. Quest." Laura hesitated, puzzled. Just then the professor came cantering in with a bundle of grass in his hand. He

glanced down at the Chinaman.
"Good morning, Miss Laura!" said. "You don't seem to be getting on with our friend here," he added in an undertone.
"Pshaw!" she answered.

cares what a chink thinks! The fellow's an idiot. I'm worried, professor Lenora's gone out after Mr. Quest and the inspector. She wasn't fit to ride a horse. I can't make out why she's attempted it."

The professor unslung some field-glasses from his shoulder and gazed steadily southward.
"It is just possible," he said, softly.
"that she may have received a warn-

He pointed with his forefinger. Laura peered forward. There was something which seemed to be just a faint cloud upon the horizon. The professor handed her his glasses.

"Why, it's a fire!" she cried. The professor nodded. "Just a prairie fire," he replied— "very dangerous, though, these dry ns. The flames move so quickly that if you happen to be in a certai

position you might easily be cut off. Laura turned her horse round. "Come on, professor!" she ex claimed. "That's what it is. Lenora's gone to try and warn the others.'

tract of country which was temporar lly enveloped in smoke and flame Here they pulled in their horses and the professor looked thoughtfully through his field glasses. Laura gave a little cry and pointed with her riding whip. About twenty yards farther on, by the side of the

road, was a small white object. She cantered on, swung herself from her horse and picked it up. "Lenora's handkerchief!" she cried. The professor waved his arm west-

tor. They are making a circuit to avoid the fire. The cowboy with them must have shown them the way. We'd

better hurry up and find out if they've seen anything of Miss Lenora."

They galloped across the rough country towards the little party, who were now clearly in sight. were now clearly in sight.

From the center of one of the burning patches they saw a riderless horse gallop out, stop for a moment with his head almost between his forelegs, shake himself furiously and gallop

blindly on again but the professor checked her.

"Let us wait for Quest," he advised. The cowboy, riding a little behind "No can ride, missee," he said.

Lenora looked around helplessly.

lariat, swung it over his head and secured the runaway. Quest galloped up to where Laura and the professor waving frantically.

"Say, that's some fire!" Quest exsee it?'

Laura answered, breathlessly. "That's her horse. She started to meet you She must be somewhere—" "Lenora?" Quest interrupted, fierce-

"What do you mean?"
"When I got back to camp," Laura ontinued, rapidly, "there wasn't out there except the Chinaman. H told me that Lenora had ridden off few minutes before to find you. We came to look for her. We found her handkerchief on the road there, and that's her horse." Quest did not wait for another word. jumped a rough bush of scrub the right-hand side, galloped over the

ground, which was already hot with the coming fire, and followed along down the road which Lenora had When he came to the bend, he could hear the roar of flames in the trees. A volume of smore almost blinded him; his horse became wholly unmanageable. He slipped to be coming here. from the saddle and ran on, staggering Craig took the gir from right to left like a drunken man About forty yards along the road, Le-nora was lying in the dust. A volume of smoke rushed over her. The tree under which she had collapsed was already afire. A twig fell from it as Quest staggered up, and her skirt be gan to smoulder. He tore off his coat wrapped it around her, beat out the eet and snatched her into his arms. She opened her eyes for a moment.
"Where are we?" she whispered "The fire! "That's all right," Quest shouted.

We'll be out of it in a moment. Hold tight to my neck." "Say, that was a close shave," he

faltered, as he laid Lenora upon the ground. "Another five minutes—well, we won't talk about it. Let's lift her on to your horse, Laura, and get back

CHAPTER XXXII.

The professor laid down his book

"I fear," he remarked, dolefully, hat my little treatise on the fauna of the northern Orinoco scarcely appeals to you, Mr. Quest." Quest, whose arm was in a sling, but

who was otherwise none the worse for his recent adventure, pointed out of

"Don't you believe it, professor," he begged. "I've been listening to every word. But say, Lenora, just look at Laura and French!"

They all three peered anxiously out of the opening of the tent. Laura and the inspector were very slowly ap-proaching the cook wagon. Laura was carrying a large bunch of wild flowers, one of which she was in the act of fastening in French's button-

Quest declared. "He sticks to it all the time. He'll win out with Laura in the end, you mark my words." "We've wired for them to meet Craig," Quest said, after a short silence. "I only hope they don't let him slip through their fingers. I haven't

at the professor's. Let's see what Laura and French have to say." . . . "Can't see any sense in staying on here any longer," was French's immediate decision, "so long as you two invalids feel that you can stick the journey. Besides, we're using up these fellows' hospitality."

They busied themselves for the next hour or two, making preparations. After their evening meal the two men walked with Lenora and Laura to their tent.
"I think you girls had better go to

bed," Quest suggested. "Try and get a long night's sleep." "That's all very well," French remarked, "but it's only eight o'clock.
What about a stroll, Miss Laura, just

up to the ridge?"

Laura hesitated for a moment and glanced towards Lenora.

"Please go," the latter begged. "I really don't feel like going to sleep

Very sorry. Craig gave us slip after leaving depot. Niece disappeared from

address given. No clues at present. When are you returning? French swore softly for a moment. Then he dropped into a chair.
"This," he declared, "is our unlucky

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The woman who had just laid the cloth for a homely evening meal smiled across at the girl who stood

at the window. "It's all ready now directly your uncle comes home," she announced.

Mrs. Malony came to the girl's

side.
"Your poor uncle looks as though a little peace would do him good," she remarked.

The girl sighed. "If only I could do something for

she murmured. "He's in some kind of trouble, I think," Mrs. Malony observed. "He is not what you might call a communicative person, but it's easy to see that he is far from being happy in himself, You'll ring when you're ready, Miss Mary?

The door was suddenly opened and Craig entered.

"Look across the road," he begged.

"Tell me if there is a man in a blue serge suit and a bowler hat, smoking a cigar, looking across here."

Mrs. Malony and the sirl beth Malony and the girl both obeyed. The girl was the first to

"Yes," she answered. "He is looking straight at these windows. Craig groaned and sank down upon

"Leave us, if you please, Mrs. Ma lony," he ordered. "I'll ring when I'm ready. The landlady left the room silently. The girl came over to her uncle and threw her arm around his neck. He patted her head, felt in his pock-

ets and drew out a little paper from which he shook a bunch of vio "How kind you are to me!" she ex-

claimed. "You think of everything! "If I had had you for a little longer, Mary," he said, "perhaps I should have been a better man. Go to the window, please, and tell me if that man is still there."

She crossed the room with light footsteps. Presently she returned "He is just crossing the street." she announced. "I think that he seems Craig took the girl for a minute into

his arms.
"Good-by, dear," he said. "I want you to take this paper and keep it carefully. You will be cared for always, but I must go."
"But where must you go?" she asked, bewildered.

"I have an appointment at Professor Ashleigh's," he told her. "I cannot tell you anything more than that.

He kissed her for a moment passionately. Then suddenly he tore him-self away. She heard him run lightly down the stairs. Some instinct led her to the back window. She saw him emerge from the house and pass down the yard. Then she went to the front. The man in the blue serge was talking to the landlady below. She sank into a chair, puzzied and unhappy. Then she heard heavy footsteps. The door was opened. The man in the blue serge suit entered, followed by the protesting landlady.

"There's no sense in coming here to worry the young lady," Mrs. Malony declared, irritably. "As for Mr. Craig, I told you that he'd gone out."

"Gone out, eh?" the man repeated, speaking in a thick, disagreeable tone "Why, I watched him in here not ter minutes ago. Now then, young lady,



guess you'd better cough up the truth. "My uncle has gone out," the girl replied, drawing herself up. "He left

fore he went out," the girl replied "I haven't looked at it yet myself."

"Give it here," he ordered.

Till look after Lenora," Quest promised. "You have your walk. There's the professor sitting outside his tent. Wouldn't you like to take him with you?"

They read it together. The tent lines seemed to be written with great care. They took, indeed, the form of a legal document, to which was affixed the seal of a notary and the lines seemed to be written with great care. They took, indeed, the form of a legal document, to which was affixed the seal of a notary and the

sent or knowledge speak to anyone of the name of Ashleigh, or associate with any of that name. JOHN CRAIG.

to him, that I was to remain here "And remain here she shall, as long as she likes," Mrs. Malony insisted.

I am an honest woman. "You may be that," the man replied, "but it's just as well for you both to understand this. I'm from the police and what I say goes. No harm will come to the girl, Mrs. Malony, and she shall come back here, but for the present she is going to accompany me to headquarters. If you make any trouble, I only have to blow my whis-

"I'll go," the girl whispered. In silence she put on her coat, in silence she drove with him to the police station, where she was shown at once into the inspector's of

"Say, you've something of a find here," he remarked to the plain-clothes man. "Put me through to Mr. Quest, please," he added, speaking

into the receiver. The two men whispered together. The girl stole from her place and turned over rapidly the pages of a directory which was on the round table fore her. She found the "A's" quick-Her eye fell upon the name of Ashleigh. She repeated the address to herself and glanced around. The two men were still whispering. For the moment she was forgotten. She stole on tiptoe across the room, ran down the stone steps and hastened

The professor, who was comfortably seated in Quest's favorite easy chair, glanced at his watch and shook

Quest smoked for a moment in si-His servant entered bearing a note This was left a few minutes ago, sir." he announced, "by a messenger

suddenly changed. "Listen!" he exclaimed.

Gather your people in Professor
Ashleigh's library at ten o'clock tonight. I will be there and tell you my
whole story. JOHN CRAIG.
The professor sat for a moment

ust telephone to French (To be continued)

Ottawa, Aug. 3- Sir James Aikins, ex-M. P, of Winnipeg, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Manitoba, succeeding Sir Douglas Cameron, whose term of office expired this week.

"I Cannot Tell You Anything More.

"What's that in your hand?" he de-

She spread it out upon the table.
"You may look at it if you choose,"
she agreed. "My uncle did not tell

they strolled out, and Lenora laughed softly.

"How dared you suggest such a thing!" she murmured to Quest. "Do look at them. The inspector wants her to take his watch and she can't quite make up her mind about it. Why, Laura's getting positively frivolous."

When the inspector returned Quest handed him a telegram:
To inspector French, Aliguez, N. M.:
Very sorry, Craig gave us slip after the same of Ashleigh, or associate the mame of Ashleigh, or associate the mame of Ashleigh, or associate the same of Ashleigh or associate the s

The man folded up the paper.
"I'll take care of this," he said. "It's yours, right enough. We'll just need to borrow it for a time. Go and get your hat and coat on, miss." "I shall not," the girl objected. "My

"I've given my promise, too, to look after her, and Mr. Craig knows that

tle and I can fill your house with po-

into the street. CHAPTER XXXIV.

"I am afraid, my friend," he said, "that Craig's nerve has failed him. A voluntary surrender was perhaps too

boy. There was no answer required. The man retired. Quest unfolded the sheet of paper. His expression

To Sanford Quest:

speechless.
"Then he meant it, after all!" he exclaimed at last.
"Seems like it," Quest admitted. "I'll