POOR DOCUMENT

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30. 1907 the Parchment Roll.

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The Mystery

fourth generation.

By the seeker it shall be found.

"WELL, McAllister, what do you make of it?" Leroy Fitz-morton knocked the ashes from his cigar, leaned back in his chair and smiled. Rather an interesting old parchment, don't you think?" Brandon McAllister did not answer. For a long time he sat intently examining

ible. Slowly he spelled out the words and haps there were others in search of the treasure. Could it be that they had been had finished he read: followed? He resolved to see. Stealthily he crept across the yard toward the windows. Huddling close te the building, he listened, but heard noth-For I, the Lord, thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the child-ren unto the third and fourth generation. ing save the sighing of the wind; evi dently there was no one inside. Reach dently there was no one inside. Reach-ing up, he caught hold of the sill and raised himself until his face was on a

level with the glass. He tried to glance within, but the panes were so covered and $coa_{+}cd$ with dirt that it was impos

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