

the man to be, his arms enveloped him and his teeth sank to a clutch in the man's neck. With the frenzy of despair the strangling man plunged about the room in frantic efforts to clear himself of the scorching fury threatening his life. Then came a tripping triek of the "grid" and both fell against a wall that gave way precipitating them downward.

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Instead of directing his men to make the German a prisoner, as requested by Roy, the Chief ordered them to trail him to cover and raid that cover with the aid of the men at the bill-board which was undoubtedly near at hand.

The men at the shop entrance had the same experience as had Roy, but their companions were close upon the track of the German and the two parties followed him across the street where he mysteriously disappeared.

Thinking their quarry had gone on or turned back on that side of the street the trailers decided to split their forces, one section to go on, another to go back. They were about to put their plan into action when they heard a struggle, apparently at the back of the bill-board. There was the sound of shuffling feet and of snarling and gasping for breath. These sounds terminated with a shock against the bill-board, a section of it giving way and falling to the pavement, bringing two men with it.

The raiders who had entered the station in the house from which the corridor led, followed Roy and arriving at the room in which the struggle took place dropped to the sidewalk through the hole in the bill-board.

The German recovered sufficiently to stand and was handcuffed to one of the Secret Service men, but Roy lay on the pavement, blood flowing from an ugly wound in his head that rendered him unconscious.

An ambulance and motor patrol were called and Roy was taken to the hospital, the Secret Service men and their prisoner following in the motor patrol.

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In the signalling station the woman detective and two of the raiders found the living quarters of the signallers and seenred as prisoners two women, a girl and two men. (Later found to be the remainder of the German-French Halson family.) These were taken to Headquarters, the woman detective remaining with the dead girl until the arrival of an ambulance from the morgue.

When alone with the dead girl the woman detective removed the gas-mask and hardened though she was from experiences in her vocation of bringing women of the criminal class to justice, the beauty of the dead girl filled her heart with regret. She had seen many beautiful women of the criminal class and if there