SEE THE MOVING PICTURES CORRES-PONDING WITH THIS INSTALLMENT IN PALACE THEATRE, FRIDAY AND SATUR-DAY, THIS WEEK.

SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice Macdougal, the murderer of lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just entered a life-and-death struggle with a mysterious master criminal. In a hidden hut in Professor Ashleigh's garden he has seen an anthropoid ape skeleton and a living inhuman creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his rooms at intervals have appeared from nowhere two black boxes with sarcastic and threatening notes signed with a pair of armiess, threatening hands, representing those which have already figured in a diamond robbery. With his secretary, Laura, and his assistant, Lenora, he follows the trail of Macdougal, who escaped on his way to prison, and finds Macdougal's dead body in a cave on a lonely hillside. After a thrilling escape from two thugs who try to kill him he returns to his rooms to find his valet, Ross Brown, and a Miss Quigg murdered, and Police Inspector French investigating. French, puzzled, half suspects Quest of the crime.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

ON THE RACK.

CHAPTER XII.

been introduced into the horror of the the whole show." little tableau. All eyes were fixed upon Quest, who listened to the inspector's dubious words with a supercilious smile upon his lips.

"Perhaps," he suggested, "you would his servant—that man Craig?" like to ask me a few questions?" "Perhaps I may feel it my duty to admitted. do so," the inspector replied gravely.

of your clothes?"

Quest shrugged his shoulders. "Here you are, then," he replied. Laura demanded. "This morning I decided to make an attempt to clear up the mystery of moving toward the telephone. "Please my secretary, Miss Laura, to make going to talk to the professor." friends with the section boss, and Laura adjusted the mirror to the in-Lenora and I went out by automobile strument and Lenora rang up. The on a new principle, and before very long we found Macdougal's body. edition, professor," Lenora asked. That's one up against you, I think, inspector."

"Very likely," the inspector observed. "Go on, please."

"I left the two young ladies, at Miss Lenora's wish, to superintend the re- count of what she had read in the moval of the body. I myself had an newspaper. All the time the eyes of engagement to deliver over her jew- the two girls were fixed upon the mir- threshold. els to Mrs. Rheinholdt here at mid- ror. They could see the professor day. I returned to where my automo- seated in his chair with two huge voland was attacked by two thugs near and a pen in his hand. They could the section house. I got away from even catch the look of sympathy on mystified but he remained respectful. them, ran to the tower house to try his face as he listened attentively. Sudand stop the freight, was followed by denly Lenora almost broke off. She the thugs, and jumped out on to the gripped Laura by the arm. The door last car from the signal arm." "Where is your automobile?"

in the road. When I jumped from the glanced nervously toward the profesfreight car I took a taxicab to the pro- sor, who seemed unaware of his en-

The inspector nodded.

me for a moment," he said, "while I ring up number ten signal tower. If Mr. Quest's story receives corroboration the matter is at an end."

The inspector left the room almost

immediately. When he returned he was looking

graver than ever.

"Quest," he announced, "your alibi is useless—in fact, a little worse than useless. The operator at number ten has been found murdered at the back of the tower!" Quest started.

"I ought not to have left him to those thugs," he murmured regret-

"There is no automobile of yours in the vicinity," the inspector continued, "nor any news of it. I think it will be as well now. Quest, for this matter to take its obvious course. Will you. first of all, hand over her jewels to Mrs. Rheinholdt?"

Quest drew the keys of the safe from his pocket, crossed the room and swung open the safe door. For a moment afterwards he stood transfixed. His arm, half outstretched, remained motionless. Then he turned slowly

"The jewels have been stolen," he announced with unnatural calm. The inspector laid his hand heavily upon Quest's shoulder.

"You will kindly consider yourself her coat and hat, which were still lyunder arrest, Quest. Ladies and gen ing on the chair. tlemen, will you clear the room now! if you please. The ambulance I telefessor's." she announced. phoned for is outside."

The professor, who had been look, there?" Laura asked. ing as though dazed, suddenly inter-

"Mr. French," he said earnestly, "I will be back in an hour."

am convinced that you are making a

Laura walked with her as it great mistake. In arresting and take street car, and very soon afterward ing away Mr. Quest you are removing from us the one man who is likely to be able to clear up this mystery."

The inspector pushed him gently seemed to shiver as he recognized her. "You will excuse me, professor," he said, "have you thought of something He obeyed without a word. She

said. "but this is no matter for argument. If Mr. Quest can clear himself, no one will be more glad than I."

could possibly do."

or," she declared.

hind their shelter.

She smiled

way out."

tate. He rose promptly to his feet.

it, I will go at once," he decided.

Her face shone with gratitude.

"That is really kind of you, profes-

"I am going the other way, back to

lease don't ring. I can find my own

She hurried from the room. Outside

in the ball she round for a moment,

listening with beating heart. By the

side wall was a hat rack with branch-

ing pegs, from which several coats

were hanging. She slipped quietly be-

A moment or two later she heard

the professor leave the house. Very

ing place. The hall was empty. She

crossed it with noiseless footsteps.

slipped into the study and moved

stealthily to the fireplace. There was

At Georgia square she found Laura

one fragment at the sight of whic's

"Isn't that evidence?" she demand

"Not so fast," she advised. "French

Laura shook her head doubtfully.

prejudiced just now against the boss

"It's evidence enough for us to go to

do is to get a confession out of him

Laura studied her companion, for

"Laura," exclaimed Lenora, "we will

of Craig! I have a plan. Listen!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Craig's surprise was real enough

as he opened the back door of the pro-

fessor's house on the following morn

ing and found Lenora standing on the

cause I wanted a little talk with you.

Lenora smiled pleasantly.

She shook her head.

somehow!'

kid, ain't you?"

this somehow or other."

usly she stole out from her hid-

Quest shrugged his shoulders. "The inspector will have his little joke," he observed dryly. "It's all right, girls. Keep cool," he went on, as he saw the tears in Lenora's eyes. "Come round and see me in the Tombs, one of you."

The ambulance men came and departed with their grim burden, the handkerchief and secreted it in her! room on the ground floor was locked dress and quietly left the house. and sealed, and the house was soon empty except for the two girls. To- waiting for her, and a few minutes afand returned with a newspaper. She the ashes with the aid of Quest's mi- such as the Salvation Army girl might opened it out upon the table and they croscope. Among the little pile was both pored over it.

"'Justice Thorpe has refused to consider bail! He's a guy, that Justice a shred of charred muslin embroidery Thorpe, and so's the idiot who wrote Lenora pointed toward it triumphantthis stuff!" Laura exclaimed, thrust- ly ing the paper away from her. "I guess the professor was dead right ed. "Let's ring up Inspector French! when he told French he was locking For the moment a new element had up the one man who could clear up

Lenora nodded thoughtfully. "The professor spoke up like a I'm not sure that this evidence would man," she agreed, "but Laura, I want | go far by itself." to ask you something. Did you notice "Can't say I did particularly," Laura

"Twice." Lenora continued, "In the first place, then, Mr. Quest, thought he was going to faint. I tell moment, curiously. will you kindly explain the condition you he was scared the whole of the time."

"What are you getting at, kid?" "At Craig, if I can," Lenora replied.

Macdougal's disappearance. I sent on give me the phototelesme. I am

a little later. We instituted a search professor himself answered the call. "Have you seen the three o'clock save Mr. Quest and we will get hold "I never read newspapers, young

lady," the professor replied. "Let me tell you what they say

about Mr. Quest!' Lenora commenced a rambling acwas waiting, started for the city umes by his side, a pile of manuscript, of the study had been opened slowly, and Craig, carrying a bundle, paused "No idea," Quest replied. "I left it for a moment on the threshold. He for a moment."

fessor's and called for him, as ar- trance. Then he moved stealthily to- both passed inside. ward the fireplace, stooped down and committed something to the flames. without the slightest fear of being "I shall have to ask you to excuse The relief on his face, as he stood up, overheard, miss." Craig remarked. was obvious.

lady, I will," the professor promised.

He laid the receiver down and the

"The Jewels Have Been Stolen!"

reflection on the mirror faded away.

Lenora started up and hastily put on

"I am going right down to the pro-

"I am going to see if I can find out

what that man burned," she replied.

Lenora found herself knocking at the

professor's front door. Craig admitted

her almost at once. For a moment he

Lenora nodded, and breathed a "All I can do for Mr. Quest, young the door than Craig by about half a dead easy. Then let me in the cell, dozen paces. Her hand groped in the take my clothes and leave me here. little bag she was carrying and gripped something hard. She clenched | mind quickly. her teeth for a moment. Then the

move I shall shoot you." It seemed as though the man were way."

a coward. He began to tremble, his "It's no use unless you can get hold and rounder. "What is it?" he faltered. "What

do you want?" "Just this," Lenora said firmly. "I suspect you to be guilty of the crime naturedly toward them. or which Sanford Quest is in prison. am going to have you questioned. through the bars. If you are innocent you have nothing to fear. If you are guilty there will be someone here before long who will look the door, please, take the key off extract the truth from you."

The man's face was an epitome of terror. Even his knees shook. Lenora his fingers were fumbling with the felt herself grow calmer with every keys. Quest's lips continued to move.

presently." "Don't go," he begged suddenly.

me here, you will do more harm than you can dream of." "It is for other people to decide

about your innocence," Lenora said "What do you think you can do calmly. "I have nothing to do with that. If you are wise you will stop here quietly."

"Have you said anything to Mr. Ashleigh, miss?" the man asked pite-Laura walked with her as far as the ously. "Not a word."

A expression of relief shone for a window." noment upon his face. Lenora point-"Sit down there and wait quietly," and down assured him that the house Unless they get wind of this and sell "Well, young lady," the professor she ordered.

left the place, locked the door se-curely, and made her way round to the She took no notice of the chair to curely, and made her way round to the hesitation, selected from the ward-which he pointed, and rested her hand other side of the garage—the side robe a rough tweed suit with a thick hidden from the house. Here, at the lining and lapels. Just as he was the far corner, she drew a little pocket tying his tie, the little wireless which ically. Mr. Quest! He is in the Tombs prison. wireless from her bag and set it on he had laid on the table at his side in the young lady who shut Craig up the window sill. Very slowly she sent began to record a message. He glanced in the garage, you mean? A plucky

I have Graig here in the professor's The professor glanued regretfully at his manuscrapt, but he did not hesi- garage, locked up. If our plan has with satisfaction. Then he sent off "If you think he would appreciate

message again and again. Suddenly, ments he was in Broadway, and a during a pause, there was a little flash | quarter of an hour later a taxicab deabout the plate. A message was com- bosited him at the entrance to the

will send for my coat and we will beating heart: go together, if you like," he suggested. O. K. Coming.

Georgia square," she explained. "No, in front of Quest's cell.
"Young woman to see you, Quest," he announced. "Ten minutes, and no nors! ... loud talking, please."

Laura who stood there. She wasted made a minute examination of the very little time in preliminaries. Hav- place. Close to the corner from which ing satisfied herself that the guard Lenora had sent her wireless message was out of hearing, she leaned as close to him, he stooped and picked up a as she could to Quest.

done these jobs-Craig, the profes. though by the trampling of several sor's servant, you know. We used the feet. He set his teeth. totelesme yesterday afternoon and saw him burn something in the pro- tered. "Craig can go to h-l!" fessor's study. Lenora went up spot. She gathered them up in her straight away and got hold of the house. The front door stood open ashes." "Smart girl." Quest murmured, nod-

ding approvingly. "Well?" ward three o'clock Lenora went out terward the two girls were examining Laura continued, "of embroidered stuff as he entered, without looking up.

> they both exclaimed. It was distinctly is a good sort in his way, but he's Craig, though! What we have got to "Taking some interest in Mr. Quest. Lenora looked up. Then her head suddenly sank into her hands. She knew quite well that her secret had escaped her. Laura patted her shoul-"That's all right, child," she said soothingly. "We'll see him through

"If You Move I Shall Shoot You!" have been wearing. We put them on one side, but they ain't enough evidence. Lenora's idea is that you Lenora is alive or at liberty, she will "I came to this door," she said, "behould get hold of Craig and hypnotize Craig's attitude was perfect. He was him into a confession.'

"That's all right," Quest replied, "Will you come inside?" he invited. "but how am I to get hold of him?" Laura glanced once more carelessly "I am afraid," she confided, "of what around to where the guard stood.

"Lenora's gone up to the professor's I am going to say being overheard. Come with me down to the garage again this afternoon. She is going to try and get hold of Craig and lock him He opened the doors of the garage, in the garage. If she succeeds, she leaving the keys in the lock, and they will send a message by wireless at three o'clock. It is half-past two "You can say what you please here now." "Well?" Quest exclaimed. "Well?"

"You can work this guard, if you want to," Lenora went on. "I have prayer to herself. She was nearer seen you tackle worse cases. He seems

"It is all right," he decided, "but I automatic pistol flashed out through am not at all sure that they can really hold me on the evidence they have "Craig," she threatened, "if you got. If they can't I shall be doing myself more harm than good in this

lips twitched, his eyes grew larger of Craig quickly," Laura said. "He is getting the scares, as it is." "I'll do it." Quest decided. "Call the guard, Laura."

She obeyed. The man came Quest looked at him steadfastly

"I want you to come inside for a moment," Quest repeated softly. "Unyour bunch and come inside." The man hesitated but all the time

"I am going outside to send a mest tered. A few minutes later Quest sage," she told him. "I shall return passed the key through the window to Laura, who was standing on guard, Without a word, and with marvelous Don't leave me! I am innocent. I rapidity, the change was effected. have done nothing wrong. If you keep Laura produced from her handbag a wig, which she pinned inside her hat and passed over to Quest. Then she flung herself on to the bed and drew

The warder opened the door and en-

the blanket up to her chin. "How long will he stay like that?" she whispered, pointing to the warder, "There is one thing which will hapwho was sitting on the floor with his arms folded and his eyes closed. "Half and hour or so," Quest an-

Quest reached Georgia square at that the police are hard on the scent fooling me! You entered this house five minutes to three. A glance up of Red Gallagher and the other man. was unwatched. He let himself in me purposely, their arrest will be the

clothes off, and, after a few moments at the clock. It was exactly three.

Quest's eyes shone for a moment seded, come at once. I am wait- his answering message, put on a duster and slouch hat, and left the house There was no reply. She sent the by the side entrance. In a few mo-

ing to ner. See transcribed it with professor's house. He walked swiftly up the drive and turned toward the garage, hoping every moment to see something of Lenora. The door of the The guard swung open the wicket place stood open. He entered and walked around. It was empty. There was no sign of either Craig or Le-

Quest recovered from his first dis-Quest moved to the bars. It was appointment, stole carefully out and handkerchief, which from the marking "Look here," she said, "Lenora's he recognized at once. A few feet crazy with the idea that Craig has away the gravel was disturbed as "I've got to find that girl," he mut-

He turned away and approached the and he made his way at once to the library. The professor, who was sitting at his desk surrounded by a pile "There are distinct fragments," of books and papers, addressed him,

"Where on earth have you been, Craig?" he inquired petulantly. "I have rung for you six times. Have I not told you never to leave the place with-

"It is not Craig," Quest replied quietly. "It is I, professor-Sanford Quest." The professor swung round in his chair and eyed his visitor in blank astonishment "Quest?" he exclaimed. "God bless

my soul! Have they let you out already, then?" "I came out." Quest replied grim-

ly. "Sit tight, and listen to me for a moment, will you?" "You came out?" the professor repeated, looking a little dazed. "You mean you escaped?"

Quest nodded. "Perhaps I made a mistake," he admitted, "but here I am. Now listen, professor." And he told the story of the last few hours.

The professor's face was almost piti- ingly at Quest. ful in its blank amazement. His mouth was wide open like a child's, words seemed absolutely denied to him. He rose to his feet, obviously a tremendous effort to adjust his uts already have I wasted. I have

"Craig locked up in my garage?" he murmured. "Craig guilty of those murders? Why, my dear Mr. Quest, a more harmless, a more inoffensive, peace-loving and devoted servant than John Craig never trod this earth!"

"Maybe," Quest replied, "but where is he?" The professor could do nothing but look around him a little vaguely. "I am going back," Quest announced. "My only chance is the wireless. If

communicate with me "May I come, too?" the professor

asked timidly. "Come by all means." Quest assentd. "I will drive you down in your car, if you like."

The professor hurried away to get his coat and hat, and a few minutes later they started off. In Broadway they left the car at a garage and made their way up a back street which enabled them to enter the house at the side entrance. They passed upstairs into the sitting-room. Quest fetched the pocket wireless and laid it down on the table. The professor examined it with interest.

"You are marvelous, my friend." he declared. "With all these resourcs Quest followed the scheme in his of science at your command it seems incredible that you should be in the position you are.' Quest nodded coolly.

"Just one moment, professor, while send off a message, he said, opening the little instrument. "Where are you. Lenora?" he signaled. "Send me word and I will fetch you. I am in my own house for the present. Let me know that you are safe."

The professor leaned back, smoking one of Quest's excellent cigars. He was beginning to show signs of the liveliest interest.

"Quest," he said, "I wish I could induce you to dismiss this extraordinary supposition of yours concerning my servant Craig. The man has been with me for the best part of twenty years. He saved my life in South America; we have traveled in all parts of the world. He has proved himself to be exemplary, a faithful and devoted servant."

"Then perhaps you will tell me," Quest suggested, "where he is now, and why he has gone away? That does not look like complete innocence. does it?"

The professor sighed. "I cannot stay here much longer, un-

ess I mean to go back to the Tombs," Quest declared. "your innocence will very soon be established?"

pen, without a doubt." Quest replied. "My auto and the chauffeur will be disswered. "Don't bother about him. I covered. I have insisted upon inquirshall drop the key back through the les being sent out throughout the state of Connecticut. They tell me, too, with his own key, threw Laura's end of my troubles. To tell you the his cigar and replaced it in his mouth

is not of myself I am thinking at all just now. It is Lenora." The professor nodded sympathet

young woman she must be." "She has a great many other good qualities besides courage," Quest declared. "Women have not counted for much with me, professor, up till now, any more than they have done, I should think, with you, but I tell you frankly, if anyone has hurt a hair of that girl's head I will have their lives,

whatever the penalty may be! It is for her sake—to find her—that I broke out of prison and that I am trying to keep free. The wisest thing to do, from my own point of view, would be to give myself up. I can't bring my self to do that without knowing what has become of her." The professor nodded again.

"A charming and well-bred young woman she seems," he admitted. "I fear that I should only be a bungler in your profession, Mr. Quest, but it there is anything I can do depend upon me. Personally, I am convinced that Craig will return to me with some plausible explanation as to what Quest, for the third or fourth time

moved cautiously toward the window. His expression suddenly changed. He glanced suddenly downward, frowned slightly.

"They're after me!" he exclaimed. "Sit still, professor." He darted into his room and reappeared again almost immediately. The professor gave a gasp of astonish of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, ment at his altered appearance. His tweed suit seemed to have been turned inside out. There were no lanels now and it was buttoned up to his neck He wore a long white apron: a peaked cap and a chinpiece of astonishing naturalness had transformed him into the semblance of a Dutch grocer's boy.

"I'm off, professor," Quest whispered. "You shall hear from me soon, have not been here, remember!"

He ran lightly down the steps and into the kitchen, picked up a basket, filled it haphazard with vegetables and threw a cloth over the top. Then he made his way to the front door, peered out for a moment, swung through it on to the step, and, turning round, commenced to belabor it with his fist. Two plain-clothes men stood at the end of the street. A police automobile drew up outside the gate. Inspector French, attended by a policeman. stepped out. The former looked search-

"Well, my boy, what are you doing here?" he asked. "I cannot answer vet." Quest re plied, in broken English. "Ten min-

knocked at all the doors." French smiled. "You run along home," he said, "and tell your master that he had better leave off delivering goods here for the

present." opened the door with a master key and secured it carefully, leaving one of his men to guard it. He searched the Because a world had builded been, rooms on the ground floor and finally ascended to Quest's study. The pro- And in the fairest spot of earth, tessor was still enjoying his cigar.

"Say, where's Quest?" the inspector "Have you let him out already?" tha Symphony of colorings to entwine. professor replied, in a tone of mild surprise. "I thought he was in the And to that home so lovely fair, Tombs prison."

back to the room where the professor



With Marvelous Rapidity, the Change Was Effected.

was still sitting. His usually goodhumored face was a little clouded. "Professor," he began— "What's the But in the East—behold some day. matter. Miles?"

had come hurrying into the room. down in the street, who was coming there? "Surely," the professor suggested, two men enter this house by the side entrance, half an hour ago. One he You, who are men, give answer—say. here. The other, without a doubt, was Treasure your relics in church's

> professor. "You hear what this man says?" Jesus talked, he exclaimed. Mr. Ashleigh, you're And with the Mother of Sorrows

with Sanford Quest. You will have to tell us where he is hiding." The professor knocked the ash from

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rus clasped hands rested in front of him. There was a twinkle of something like mirth in his eyes as ha glanced up at the inspector.

"Mr. French." he said. "Mr. Sanford Quest is my friend. I am here in charge of his house. Believing as I do that his arrest was an egregious blunder, I shall say or do nothing likely to afford you any information." French turned impatiently away. Suddenly a light broke in upon him: he rushed toward the door.

"That d-d Dutchie!" he exclaimed, The professor smiled benignly.

Our Garden of Eden

Quest went off, grumbling. French Long years ago when the world was young.

And Angels their Hosannas sung And they its wonders great had seen God gave to Adam wondrous birth A garden, planned by mind divine,

He led our earth's first parents there The inspector pressed on without They, premiers of our human race: answering. Every room in the house Knew what it was to see God's face. was ransacked. Presently he came We hear His voice when conscience

> And when our heart in sorrow breaks But dimmed by sin, through ages gone. We see not wondrous Face that

The dazzling light our eyes would daze.

To see the One of ancient days. And sin did send our parents forth: Their descendant toil throughout the earth. And, lo, today war's gracious arise,

From ancient Eden to God's skies.

The old Eupharties ne'er has seen, For never have such battles been. The Turko-German forces fight, While Britain struggles for the right, The Lake of Galilee doth hear The moans the winds do wafting bear Capernaum's ruin: Who shall say, Or know, when comes the end of day! Those Cities of which our Bible

Now 'neath the mighty cannons break They fall—beneath the debris lie: Surely the Angels and listening, sigh.

speak.

But when shall come our Lord again? Who, crucified, died there in pain. We do not know, and none may say, In glory, and in might, He'll come, A plain-clothes man from the street And view despoiled His ancient home

"Say, Mr. French," he reported, "our And shall we cowardly, stay here, fellows have got hold of a newsie While Right doth call for soldiers

along 'way round the back and saw What pudgment shall you hear that day?

shrine French turned swiftly toward the The Huns' destroying bullets whine; The land's made desolate where

> An Original Poe,m by Alice Pyne McDavitt,

> > Foxboro, Ont.

Compet Saturday an unprecented a office, counting huge mass of

Biggest In

Leaders

Contest

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> The popu Bates is carry unaided perse can be accomi an earnest det

rival, Miss B closely, but h able to overta The contest in is being water interest in cit

A Contest

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Miss Ganth is also piling vote and hold Gauthier has the collection this on will bring along t run into vot Master Jack (campaign in l plendid work uential frie ack up Jack

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