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THE WILMINGTON DISPATCH, SATURDAY AFTERN OON, DECEMBER 22, 1917

Latest Craig Kennedy Detective Stories ARTHUR B. REEVE (Copyright, 1917, by the McChure Newspaper | the station were Keenly watching new

arrivals and any one with MacLeod must IY FAWEES himself would shud-have attracted attention we sciected eer in that mill. Think of It-five or were, rather, selected by one of the explosions on five succ ssive days, cabinen and drecen immediately to the Snedden house. Our cover was, as Craig and not a clact" and I had decided, to pore as two news-

Our visitor had presented a card bear- paper men from New York, that being ing the name of Donald MacLeod, chief the easiet way to account for any undue

of the Nitropolis Fewder Company's Se- interest we might show in things. The powder company's rlant was situ- the sides seemed to be removable. The "They serve their purpose well," ofcret Service. It was plain that he was ated on a large tract of land which was floors, however, were of concrete. greatly worried over the case about surrounded by a barbed-wire fence, six which he had at last been forced to con- feet high and constructed in a manner served Kennedy, as we picked our way There was nothing visible. sult Kennedy.

in the despatches about the explosions, fence gates were placed, with armed as yes may iningine. These builings and the microphone in the box you can which Kennedy could work. that I had not realized that there was ed us most was that each workman had poses, as well as materials for any emeranything especially unusual about them, to carry a pass similar, almost, to a gency." for it was at the time when accidents in passport. This entire fence, we learned, and attacks on munitions plants were of guards.

A taile or so from the plant, or just that stuck in my mind was, "It is better tention a bit. I listened. It was plain "Where's Gertrude?" he should wild outside the main gate, quite a settle- to be careful than sorry;" Throughout in the detector; yet nothing was visible. Iy. "Has any one seen my daughter?" "Why," went on MacLeod, "the whole outside the main gate, quite a settlethe plant at frequent intervals were first- What strange power could it be that we Breathlessly he explained that he had ment had grown up, like a mushroom. aid stations with kils for all sorts of ac- could not see or feel in broad daylight? | been out, had returned to find his house business is as mysterious as if there almost overnight-the product of a flood cidents, including respirators, for work . Just then came a low rumbling, and deserted, Gertrude gone, his wife gone, were some phantom destroyer at work! of new money. Originally, there had men were often overcome by ether or then a terrific roar from the direction even Jackson's car gone from the barn. The men are so frightened that they been only one house for some distance alcohol fumes. Everything was done to of the plant. We swung about in time He had been to the works. Neither Gar- Snedden, seated in Jackson's car in the out, and he took a couple of turns up and about-that of the Sneddens. But now threaten to quit. Several have been there were scores of houses, mostly those

There's something strange about of officials and managers, some of them killed. There are ugly rumors of poi- really pretentious affairs. MacLeod himthat, too. sonous gases being responsible, quite as self lived in one of them, and we could much as the explosions, though, so far, see him ahead of us, being driven home. Just at present, however, it was the I've been able to find nothing in that Snedden house that interested us most. for we felt the need of gotting ourselves notion.

"What sort of place is it?" asked Kenneely, interested at once.

creased so fast lately, it has been forced to crect a new plant. Perhaps you have the house. heard of the Old Grove Amusement Park,

which failed? It's not far from that." MacLeod looked at us inquiringly and scrutinized as intruders.

Garfield Snedden was much older than Kennedy nodded to go on, though I am sure neither of us was familiar with the his second wife, Ida. In fact, she did not seem to be much older than Sned-"They've called the new plant! den's daughter Gertrude, whom Mac-Nitropolis-rather a neat name for a Leod had already mentioned-a dashing powder-works, don't you think?" re- young lady, never intended by nature to vegetate in the rural seclusion that her "Everything went MacLeod. father had sought before the advent of along all right until a few days ago. the powder-works. Mrs. Snedden was of the buildings, a storehouse, one of those capable women who can We couldn't be sure that manage a man without his knowing it. Indeed, one felt that Snedden, who was an accident, so we redoubled our somewhat of both student and dreamer. precautions. It was of no use. That needed a manager.

"I'm glad your train was on time." started it. The very next day another bustled Mrs. Snedden. "Luncheon will building was blown up, then another, be ready in a few moments now." until now there have been five of them. We had barely time to look about beav happen today Heaven only fore Gertrude led us into the dining-room .-- The Phantom Destroyer

"There's something in the air," he can get the films in this developed aulckly? ericd. "I can hear if!"

MacLood, himself excited now, hurried had made a practice of doing so. MacLecd and 1 strained our eyes. us from the scene of the explosion to a MacLeod and Kennedy unhooked the Snedden was sitting in the parlor when which he had at last been forced to con-sult Kennedy. As he spoke, I remembered having read "This is an anti-aircraft listening post, local drug store, which combined most boarding, while Snedden looked on in a we arrived, by the body of his wife, star-

that that whole side might similarly be trying to console him. We had scarcely enin the despatches about the excitement is moved, when I heard a guards. Many other features were sug-but the accounts had been so meager guards. Many other features were sug-but the accounts had been so meager over the explosion had quieted down that gestive of war-times. One that impress-keep a large force of men for these par-it is muffled. If there is an aerophane or over the explosion had quieted down that removed, when I heard a low, startled tered when a messenger-boy came up the a Ecopelin about, this thing would locate Maci.cod and I, standing impatiently be-We peered in. There, in the half-light MacLeod turned toward him, expecting fore the drug store, saw Snedden wildly of the gloomy interior, we could see a some reply to the numerous messages of

One felt instinctively the hazard of the Still, there was nothing that we could tearing down the street in his car. He car. Before we knew it Snedden had alarm sent out earlier in the afternoon. was ratrolled day and night by armed employment. Everywhere were signs see, though now the sound was just per- saw us and pulled up at the curb with a darted past us. An instant later I dis-1 "Telegram for Mrs. Snedden," antelling what not and what to do to One ceptible to the ear if one strained his at- jerk. "Where's Gertrude?" he shouted, wild- had seen-a-woman, all alone in the car, motionless.

'Ida!" he cried.

merry-go-round.

under the boards.

There was no answer. "She-she's dead!" he shouted. It was only too true. There was Ida face, which had been clouded, smoothed old deserted building, all shut up-dead. alive and the blood had been whitoped into stractedly and shoved it into his pocket.

We looked at one another, at a loss. How did she get there-and why? She must have come there voluntarily. No of Mrs. Snedden. one had seen any one clse with her in the car.

self.

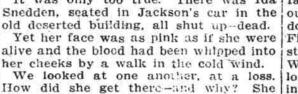
wailed. "My daughter Gertrude gone- ing possibilities of applying modern sciennow my wife dead. Confound that young tific devices to criminal uses. New modes fellow Garretson-and Jackson, too! and processes seem to bring new men-Where are they? Why have they fled? The scoundre's-they have stolen my whole family. Oh, what shall I do? what gested MacLeod. "Of course it has long shall I do?'

Trying to quiet Snedden, at the same

"Like carbon-monoxide poisoning "" been known as a harmful gas but-"Let us see,' interrupted Kennedy,

established in this strange community It was an old-fashioned farm-house and had been purchased very cheaply by "Well, you see," explained MacLeod, Snedden several years before. He had "since the company's business has in- altered it and brought it up to date, and the combination of old and new proved to be typical of the owner as well as v.

> Kennedy carried off well the critical situation of our introduction, and we found ourselves welcomed rather than



very long ago, in the direction of the air. The aviator could

We followed the tracks on foot, bend- seen. The engine had on

ing about the huge circle of a building muffler boxes. He would

road. The tracks scemed to run right in detector."

Kennedy approached and touched the other, aghast.

until we came to the side away from the heard, too, except for that do

boards. They were loose. Some one had It was growing dark rapidly, and, with

evidently been there, had taken them some difficulty, we retraced our steps to

down, and put them up. In fact, by the the point where we had left the car. We

marks on them, it seemed as though he whirled back to the town, and, of course,

"Misfortunes never come singly," he brought home to me forcibly the alarmi-

time we began to look about the build- "Walter, you were there when I examined ing. On one side was a small stove, in Jacksons car. There was not a drop of which were still the dying coals of a gasoline in the tank, you will result. fire. Near by were a work bench, some Even the water in the radiator was low. tools, pieces of wire, and other material. I lifted the hood. Some one must have Scattered about were pieces of material tampered with the carbureter. It was adthat looked like celluloid. Some one evi- justed so that the amount of air in the dendy used the place as a secret work- mixture was reduced. More than that shop. Kennedy picked up a piece of the I don't know whether you noticed it or collidoid-like stuff and carefully touched not, but the spark and gas were set so match to it. I did not burn rapidly as that, when I did put gasoline in the tank, elluioid does, and Craig seemed more I had but to turn the engine over and it than ever interested. MacLood himself went. In other words, that car had been was no mean detective. Accustomed to standing there, the engine running, uptil

action, he had an idea of what to do. it simply stopped for want of fuel." He "Wait here!" he called back, dashing paused while we listened intently, then out. "I'm going to the nearest house up resumed. "The gas engine and gas mothe road for help. I'll be back in a mo- tor have brought with them another of those unanticipated menaces of We heard him back and turn his car spoke. Whenever the explesion of the and shoot away. Meanwhile, Kennedy combustible mixture is incomplete or of was looking Jackson's roudster over moderated intensity a gas of which little carefully. He tapped the gas tank in the is known may be formed in considerable rear, then opened it. There was not a quantities. drop of gas in it. He lifted up the hood | "In this case, as in several others that and looked inside at the motor. What- have come to my attention, vapors arisever he saw there, he said nothing, ling from the combustion must have emit-Finally, by siphoning some gas from ted certain noxious products. The fumes Snedden's tank and making some adjust- that caused Ida Snedden's death were not ments, he seemed to have the car in a of carbon monoxide from the stove. Maccondition for it to run. He was just about Leod. They were splitting products of to start it when MacLeod returned, car- gasolene, which are so new to science rying a canary bird in a cage. that they have not yet been named. "Mrs. Snedden's death, I may say lot "I've telephoned to town," he announced. "Some one will be here soon the benefit of the coroner, was due to the now. Meanwhile, an idea occurred to me, absorption of some of these unidentified and I borrowed this bird. Let me see gaseous poisons. They are as deadly as whether the idea is any good." a knife-thrust through the heart, under It might, perhaps, have been ten min- certain conditions. Due to the nonutes after MacLeod returned, and during oxidation of some of the elements of gasothat time he had never taken his eyes lene, they escape from the exhaust of evoff the bird, when I began to feel a little ery running gas engine. In the open air, drowsy. A word from MacLeod roused where only a whiff or two would be inhaled now and then, they are not dan-"There's carbon monoxide in the air, gerous. But in a closed room they may Kennedy!" he exclaimed. "You know kill in an incredibly short time. In fact, how this gas affects birds." the condition has given rise to an en-"It must be that this stove is defective," | tirely new phenomenon which some one pursued MacLeod, picking up the poor has named 'petromortis.' " ". etromortis?" repeated Snedden, who, little bird and carrying it quickly into the fresh air, where it could regain its for the first time, began to show interest former liveliness. Then, when he re- in what was going on about him. "Then turned, he added, "There must be some it was an accident?" defect in the stove or the draught that "I did not say it was an accident," corrected Craig. "There is an old adage makes it send out the poisonous gas." "There's some gas," agreed Kennedy, that murder will out. And this expres-"It must have cleared away mostly, sion of human experience is only repeated though, or we couldn't stand it our- in what we modern scientific detectives are doing. No man bent on the commis-

tinguished what his more senstive eye nounced the boy. "Mrs. Snedden?" guaried Kennedy, surprised, then quickly: "Oh yes, that's all right. I'll take care of it." He signed for the message, tore it open, and read it. For a moment his

drop those pastilles acc.

to the Snedden house.

MacLeod and I could but stare at each

path from the gate. Both Kennedy and

down the hall, as though undecided. Yet her face was as pink as if she were Finally he crumpled the telegram all-We followed him as he went into the parlor and stood for several moments, looking fixedly on the strangely flushed face

and so

un-

new

11 Un-

"MacLeod," he said, finally, turning gravely toward us, and for the present. Snedden was now almost beside him- seeming to ignore the presence of the others, "this amazing series of crimes has

aces."

knows! I want to get back as soon as I and introduced us to the other boarders Knowing human nature, Kennedy was can." · careful to be struck with admiration and

"Rather too frequent. I must admit, to amazement at everything we had seen in our brief whirl through Nitropolis. It be coincidences," remarked Kennedy,

"No: they can't all be accidents," as- was not a difficult or entirely assumed feeling, either, when one realized that, serted MacLeod, confidently. "There's too only a few short months before, the regreat regularity for that. I think I've gion had been nothing better than an alconsidered almost everything. I don't most helpless wilderness of scrub-pines, see how they can be from bombs placed We did not have to wait long before workmen. At least, it's not a bit the subject uppermost in our minds was

likely. Besides, the explosions all occur, brought up-the explosions. in broad daylight, not at night. We're Among the boarders there were at least very careful about the men we employ, two who, from the start, promised to be and they're watched all the time. The interesting as well as important. One company has a guard of its own, twen- was a tall, slender chap named Garretty-five picked men, under me-all honor- son, whose connection with the company. ably discharged United States army I gathered from the conversation, took him often on important matters to New men."

"You have formed no theory of your York. The other was an older man. Jackson, who seemed to be connected own?" sucried Kennedy.

MacLood paused, then drew from his with the management of the works, a pocket the clipping of a despatch from reticent fellow, more given to listening the front in which one of the war corre- to others than to talking himself. "Nothing has happened so far today spondents reported the destruction of

wire entanglements with heat supposed anyhow." remarked Garretson, tapping to have been applied by the use of re- the back of his chair with his knuckle. as a token of respect for that evil spirit flecting mirrors. "I'm reduced to pure speculation," he who spems to be exorcised by knocking

remarked. "Foday they seem to be re- wood. "Oh." exclaimed Gertrude, with a litviving all the ancient practices. Maybe some one is going at it like Archimedes." the half-suppressed shudder. "I do hope "Not impossible," returned Craig, hand- those terrible explosions are at last ing back the clipping. OVer "

"Could it he some one who is project-1 "If I had my way." said Garretson. ing a deadly windows force which causes savagely, "I'd put this town under marthe explosions?" I put in, mindful of a tial law until they were over."

Travious cana of Mennedy's. "We all "It may come to that," put in Jackknow that inventors have been working son, quietly

for years on the idea of making exploone has hit on a way of guiding an elec- tone of philosophical disagreement. trie wave through the air and concen- "I don't think it makes much differ-

trating at a point, munitions-plants ence how you accomplish the result. could be wined out." Garfield." chimed in his wife, "as long MacLand looked anxiously from me to as you accomplish it, and it is one that

Kennedy, but Craig betrayed nothing by should be accomplished." his face except his interest. Snedden retreated into the refuge

"Sometimen I have imagined I heard a silence. It needed no second sight to discover t. frint, whirring noise in the air." in cil thoughtfully "I thought of that both he and Gertrude were deeply talking very earnestly about something. shouts. Kennedy bent over his detector, Gerretude had been seen unving away they've never scept a trace of what Broadway would call "a live one," watched them as they parted intered. "only fainter." #55.68 B It might be some power either like and, though there is nothing essentially he added, shaking the clipping, wrong in that fact, I fancied that I de-"or live that which Mr. Jameson sug- tected, now and then, an almost ma-

"It's something like that you meant, I tre due, when you called it a 'phantom the young man and her husband alter- think I see evidences of the latest of the still mass. I shuddered. They were "setroyer' a moment ago?' asked Ken- nately. Once Jackson and Mrs. Snedden explosions. Let's look at it." nedy. exchanged glances. There seemed to be

MacLeod nodded.

ome understanding between them.

terial.

watched them as they parted.

MacLeod had evidently reasoned that,

"If you're interested," he pursued, has-The time to return to the works was one of the shops he joined us. tily, "and feel like going down there to approaching, and we all rose. Somehow, lock things over, I think the best place Gertrude and Garretson seemed naturally for you to go would be to the Sned- to gravitate toward the door together. Some distance from the house there as we waiked along They're some people who have donit "Yes," assented MacLeod; "I don't rein a chince to make a little money was a large barn. Part of it had been out of the boom. Many visitors are now turned into a garage, where Garretson know what there is in it. I suppose you weighted so as to fall straight. coming and going on business connect- kept a fast car. Jackson, also, had a know that there is a very poisonous gas; "Not a hundred per cent of hits, evied with the new works. They have roadster. In fact, in this new community, carbon monoxide, or carbonic oxide, form- dently," he muttered. "St,il, one was stariel a boarding-house-or, rather, with its superabundant new wealth, ev- ed in considerable quantity by the ex- enough." Mrs. Snedden has. There's a daughter, erybody had a car.

plosion of several of the powders comtoo, who seems to be very popular." Kennedy and I sauntered out after the monly used in shells. The gas has the rest. As we turned an angle of the house curious power of combining with the the nose burns away anything it hits, Lioneedy glanced whimsically at me. "Well, Walter," he remarked, tenta- we came suddenly upon Garretson in his blood and refusing to let go, thus keep- goes right through corrugated iron. tively, "entirely agide wow the young racer, talking to Gertrude. The crunch ing out the oxygen necessary for life, carries a charge of thermit ignited by lady, this ought to make a good story of the gravel under our feet warned It may be that that is what accounts this piece of magnesium ribbon. You for the Star."

we could catch a glimpse of a warning poisoning to death of men not killed by its thousands of degrees of heat. Only make it pay, and it was closed and go-'Indeed it ought!" I rephyd. enthusiastically. finger on the rosy lips of Gertrude. As the immediate explosion."

she saw us she blushed ever so slightly. We had reached the scene of the pre- and never touched a thing. This didn't that Garretson's racer might have disap- ly; "there's the place! Do you think we "Then you'll go down to Estropolis?" "You'll be late!" she cried, hastly, vious day's disaster. No effort had yet explode anything, but another one did. peared down this unfrequented river road. cueried MacLead, esgerly, "You can eatch a train that will get you there Mr. Jackson has been gone five minutes." been made to clear it up. Kennedy went Thousands of gallens of alcohol did the about noon. And the company will pay "On foot," returned Garretson, noncha- over it carefully. What it was he found [rest." you well."

lantly. "I'll overtake him in thirty sec- I do not know, but he had not spent 'MacLeod, with the mystery, Miss onds." Nevertheless, he did not walt much time before he turned to me. Snedden, and the remuneration, you are longer, but swung up the road at a pace "Walter," he directed, "I wish you wrapping it. I looked about at the crowd irresistible." smiled Kennedy, which was the admiration of all speed- would go back to the office near the gate, that had collected; and saw that there "Thank you," returned the detective, loving Nitropolitans.

"Ydu won't regret it. I can't tell you how much relieved I feel to have some to stop for us after lunch, and, without -there's an open mace there on that was pale, and seemed eagerly searching one else, and, above all, yourself, on exciting suspicion, managed to stow away knoll. I'll join yourself, it here." the case. You can get a train in half the larger part of the contents of our an hour. I think it would be best for grips in his car. bulky and heavy

Ŧ Ŧ R

The phantom destroyer had delivered his blow again.

"Quite in keeping with the present ten- minimize the hazard, yet one could not to see a huge cloud of debris lifted liter- retson nor Jackson had been seen since selves." It was quite late in the afternoon when, sion of a crime can so arrange the cirsives choolete and guns junk. If some dency of the age." agreed Snedden, in a escape the conviction that human life ally into the air above the tree-tops and the excitement of the explosion, they told and limb were as much a cost of produc- dropped to earth again. The silence that him. Garretson's racer was gone, too. at last, people came from the town and cumstances of that crime that it will alttion in this industry as fuel and raw ma- succeeded the explosion was eloquent. There seemed to have been a sort of took away both the body of Mrs. Sned- erward appear, point by point, as an acden and Jackson's car. Snedden could cident." The phantom destroyer had delivered his family explosion, also.

Kennedy had heard the loud talking only stare and work his fingers, and after Once, in our wanderings about the blow again. plant, I recall we ran across both Gar- "The distillery-where we make the de- and had left his work to the druggist to we had seen him safely in the care of breathlessly now.

retson and Jackson in one of the offices. natured alcohol!" cried MacLeod, gazing carry on and joined us. some one we could trust Kennedy. Mac-They did not see us, but seemed to be with tense face as from other buildings. In almost no time, so accurately did he Leod, and I climbed into MacLeod's car time it seemed to be Jackson who was we could see men pouring forth, panic- keep his fingers on the fevered pulse of silently. What it was we could not guess, but this stricken. The silence was punctured by Nitropolis, MacLeod had found out that talking very earnestly about something. shouts. Kennedy bent over his detector. Gertrude had been seen driving away

muttered, "only fainter." "There's something peculiar under the Together we hastened now toward the son himself. Jackson had been seen hursurface with those people at the boarding distillery, another of those corrugated- rying down the street. Some one else house," was all he observed. "Come; iron buildings. It had been completely had seen Ida Snedden in Jackson's car, mother, who seemed to be watching both over there, about an eighth of a mile, I demolished. Here and there lay a dark, alone. Meanwhile, over the wire, MacLeod had

sent out descriptions of the four people As we ran toward the ruin we crossed and the two cars, in the hope of intersooner or later, Kennedy would appear in a baseball field which the company had cepting them before they could be plunged

this part of the grounds, and as we passed given the men. I looked back for Ken- into the obscurity of any nearby city. Not content with that, MacLeod and nedy. He had paused at the wire back-"You mentioned something about rul stop behind the catcher. Something Kennedy started out in the former's car. mors of poisonous gases," hinted Craig, caught in the wires interested him. By while I climbed in with Snedden, and we the time I reached him he had secured began a systematic search of the roads

"What is it?" asked MacLeod. "An incendiary pastille. On contact,

11 them before we saw them, but not before for what we've seen-that it is actual know what thermit will penetrate with ago, to come in boats. No one could the nose of this went through the netting

Kennedy had picked up his other package as we ran, and was now busily unwhere I left that paraphernalia we was nothing we could do to help. Once Craig had ordered our taxicab driver brought down. Carry it over-let me see I caught sight of Gertrude's face. She

an aeroplane of the tractor type" he for some one. Then, in the crowd, I lost prise, Snedden gave our car the gas and vouchsafed, finally. Whatever was i packages was both her. I turned to MacLeod. He was shot ahead, swinging around after them.

Kennedy had us all following him

"I do not consider it an accident." he went on, rapidly piecing together the facts as we had found them. "Ida Suedden was killed because she was getting luncheon, I could see that she had discovered Gertrude's attachment for Garnoon, Gertrude and Garretson had disappeared, I do not pretend to know. But it out and took Jackson's car, probably to cessive panoramas of the country taken pursue them. If we have heard that they went by the river-soad, she might have

from various elevations of the parachute. heard it. too. Then, with a magnifying glass, he went "In all probability she came along just over each section minutely. in time to surprise some one working on "Look at that!" he pointed out at last the other side of the old merry-go-round with the sharp tip of a pencil on one structure. There can be no reason to con-

picture. ceal the fact longer. From that deserted In what looked like an open space building some one was daily launching a among some trees was a tiny figure of a newly designed invisible aeroplane. As man. It seemed as if he were hacking at Mrs. Snedden came along, she must have something with an ax. What the somebeen just in time to see that person at his thing was did not appear in the picture. secret hangar. What happened I do not "I should say that it was half a mile, know, except that she must have run the perhaps a mile, farther away than that

car off the river road and into the buildgrove," commented Kennedy, making a ing. The person whom she found must rough calculation. have suddenly conceived a method of gel-"On the old Davis farm," considered ting her out of the way and making it

MacLeod. "Look and see if you can't look like an accident of some kind permake out the ruins of a house somewhere haps persuaded her to stay in the car nearby. It was burned many years ago.' with the engine running while he went "Yes, yes," returned Kennedy, excitedoff and destroyed the aeroplane which was damning evidence now."

can get there in a car before it's dark?" Kennedy drew from his pocket the tele-"Easily," replied MacLeod. gram which had just arrived, and spread At last, in a large, cleared field, we t out flat before us on a table. It was cane upon a most peculiar heap of debris. dated Philadelphia, and read: As nearly as I could make out, it was a Mrs. Ida Snedden, Nitropolis:

pile of junk, but most interesting junk. Garretson and Gertrude were married As he looked at it, Craig's face displaytoday. Have traced them to the Wolcott. Try to reconcile Mr. Snedden. "Looks as though it might have been

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HUNTER JACKSON. I saw at once that part of the story

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It was just a plain love-affair that had ended in an elopement at a convenient

it-a long, slender meetal tube, cleverly out of Nitropolis. As we sped along, I could not help feeling, though I said nothing, that, somehow, the strange disappearances must have something to do with the myserious phantom destroyer. We were coming down the river, or rather, the bay, after a fruitless search

of unfrequented roads and were approaching the deserted Old Grove Amusement Park, to which excursions used, years

As we came to a turn in the road, we could see Kennedy and MacLeod in their car, coming up. Instead of keeping on, however, they turned into the grove, Kennedy leaning far over the running board as MacLeod drove slowly, following his directions, as though Craig were ed a smile of satisfaction.

tracing something. With a hurried exclamation of sur-

"Surely there couldn't have been an ac-I was glad to reach plainly overwhelmed. Kennedy was grim- They were headed, following some kind cident," objected MacLeod. "No aviator

"Surely that fellow must have my pictures developed by this time," considered too close to some one's secret. Even at Kennedy. "Shoot back there." "They came out beautifully-all except one," reported the druggist, who was retson. How she heard that, following somewhat of a camera fiend himself. the excitement of the explosion this after-"That's a wonderful system, sir." and took the prints. With care he pieced is evident that she did hear, that she went Kennedy thanked him for his trouble them together, until he had several suc-

