THE BLUE BOMB

By J. V. Gisey

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Company

"Do you know where she is?" re-peated Gafford.
"No," said Karloff. "Call her and see if she answers. Tell her who you

"Nos sauce are the sauce of the answers. Tell her was are if the answers. Tell her was are if the coor. "Miss McRae," Gafford called before it. "Miss McRae, this is Gafford. Are, you there? Answer if the coor."

You are."
There was no reply.
They found a second door by the sense of touch.
"Miss McRae — Shiela!" called Gafford again. "This is Ned Gafford.
Shiela!"

Sandru again. "this is Ned Gafford. Shiela!"

A footfall answered. Gafford heard the sound of suppressed breathing beyond the panels. "Shiela!" he plead.

The fastenings of the door rattled faintly. He felt it yield. Leaning forward, he thrust his hands through the widening aperture and his ningers touched soft, silk-clad firsh.

flesh. "Shiela," he whispered again, "is

it you?

"Yes," she said, softly. "Neel, how did you get heef? What does it mean? What happened?

"I have followed you—come take you home. We exploded a bomb over the prison, and the prisoners have arisen. It is our chance to get away," he explained in hasty whispers. "Come"

away," he explainte in mess, mess person, "Comerc. Necl. Let go my arm," said Shiela, and Gaffort marner, she left his side and seemed to run back into the room. He saw her figure between him and his light-appeared, and he fancied he heard her fumbling about in a corner of the room.

nail and out at the back. In the scene lay in a sort of cery twilight; The chatter of the quite-free had died away into an uneasy silence. The chatter of the quite-free had died away into an uneasy silence. The chatter of the chatt

he turned his head, threw back mis arm, and fired as he ran. Again and again his pursuers shots sounded. Gafford glaured ahead once more as the bullets sang past. He could see the glant figure of Karforf dimly, and it seemed that he had picked up the girl in his arms and was carrying her. A fear that she might hope the seemed that he had picked up the girl in his arms and was carrying her. A fear that she might hope the seemed that he had picked up to the seemed that he had picked to be seemed the seemed that he had been seemed to a building and crouched down. Sour in number, the pursuits of the seemed that he had fight, he fired. One of the men paused, staggered, and fell. Gafford chanced another shot, sprang up, and reaced on.

on.

As he ran he managed to reload the weapon, and after a bit he halted and discharged all five chambers as quickly as he could finger the trig-

ger. Turning, he ran on, chuckling. His pursuers now numbered but

His purcuers now numbered but Just before him was the last building of the plant and beyond that was Karloff's machine. As he ran he heard the suddep throb control of the suddep through the suddep that the suddep through the suddep that the suddep the state of speed, he resched the auto and flung himself upon the rumble. Kneeling, he fired at the two dark figures which darted from behind the building he had just passed. One of them stumbled and went down. Just as he fired again Karloff started the machine.

chine.

It darted away with a jerk, which destroyed Gafford's aim and all but threw him to the ground. By a lucky chance he saved himself from falling and kept a grip on the revolver.

threw him to the ground. By a lucky chance he saved himself from falling and kept a grip on the revolver.

A twist and a wrench brought him back to the rumble seat. Fire darted toward him from the boa Gafford could see that the fellow was kneeling and firing. From the sound of the sheets he judged that he was using a rifle. He heard Karloff grant harshly as he bent at the wheel and the sheet of the sheets of the sheet of

ignited the wicks. He turned back and fixed one on each end of the wireless table, setting them in a little pool of their own grease. He little his own grease. He little his cycle and gazed into Karloff's. The man seemed pale in the fixed his cycle and the pallid skin. The man seemed pale in the man of the his pallid skin are the pallid skin are the pallid skin are the pallid skin of the table as though for support. The water-wheel-start it? he gasped.

of the table as though for support. The water-wheel—start it? he gasped. The water water and the property of the support of the desired parameter of the property of the crept into the raped with an effort and the American leaped to obey. He threw the turbine into gear. "Now the dynamo — that other lever? Karloff pasped. Gafford lever? Karloff pasped. Gafford of the dynamo in the wines of the dynamo in the wines of the dynamo in the wines of the dynamo. Gafford whirled around to behold the great figure upon its knees, its arms stretched out above the top of the wireless table, its fingers gropling blindly to drag it back to its. Even as he ran toward it it slined.

the wireless table, its ingers groping blindly to drag it back to its feet.

Even as he ran toward it it slipped from a kneeling to a sitting position. Save for his arm about its shoulders it would have toppied to the floor, "I can't do it," muttered Karloff, against the American's arm. "I can't!"

Even as he ran toward it it slipped might. He chuckled without and real special content of the c

the grip of thise last few moments of runds action he appake as thought it could heart: "You were controlled up: "You deed like a man."

He turned, scrambled up to the road, and set off for the trackments have been controlled up to the road, and set off for the rackments have been controlled up to the road, and set off for the reachments have been controlled up to the road, and set off the property of the controlled up to the road, and set off through the reachments have been controlled up and ground them as they dashed across and the floor, and set in choir and controlled up and proped for a candle, found one on the floor, and set in the last of the most proped for a candle, found one on the floor, and set in the last of the most proped for a candle, found one on the floor, and set in the last of the most proped for a candle, found one on the floor, and set in the last of the most within the foreign and the floor, and set in the last of the most within the foreign and the floor, and set in the last of the most within the foreign and the floor, and set in the floor and set in the last of the most within the foreign and the floor, and set in the floor and set in the last of the most in the floor and set in the floor and set in the floor and set in the last of the most in the floor and set in

picked up the padlocked box and put out his other hand. "Come; we must go," he told her. "Come, Shiela."

picked up the padiocisc box and purious his other hand. "Come, we must go," he told her. "Come, Shiola." They found, the motor where they had left it. Gafford helped Shieldhard had been turned against those who had planned it, they fied through a now good away. From the red valley where the menace of a world had planned it, they fied through a now good way. From the red valley where the menace of a world had planned it, they fied through a now good they will be not the through a now good they will be not the through a said no word for long miles. Each was to tuil of the grip of the things that had been. Bent over his motor, with Shiela brooding behind him, if secured to Gafford wery tired, and that he had been hunting the woman he had won through lang ages of time instead of which were the said to be the said of the said the said way to a greater safety, was all sufficient without worls to put it into form. What thoughts were in the form and up where the fir-trees clustered and the said of the said

"All right, Shiela?" called Gafford.
She Answered: "All right."
Down and down, the click of the
wheels and the sigh of the air,
Down and down, the click of the
wheels and the sigh of the air,
a long time, there grew a lightening
of the east. By then they had some
to a place where the track ran between fields of bamhoo and beside
marshes where grew tail reds. Gafon the sky.
Presently he brought the car to a
stop. A trip of open water lay on
either side of the track. Beyond it
rose the tail walls of the rushes,
which is the stop of the rushes,
which is the side of the track. Beyond it
rose the tail walls of the rushes,
which is the side of the track.
Which is the side of the side of the track.
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Which is the side of the side of the side
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as the side of the side of the side of the side
as the side of the side of the side of the side
as Gafford began to dismount from
his seat. "Could you imagine anything last night in the midst of such
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sistent. "Could you imagine anything last night in the midst of such
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by instinct, found a lane so narrow that he abandoned paddling atter that he he at rength of his arms. Suddenly, to he arms that he arms the

scene. You are now cast away on a desert island, my lady, for at least a day."

Shiela returned his laurh as she glanced down at herself. "I wonder," and the she was a sach?"

"I wonder of the wonder," and a sach?"

"Don't now," Gafford responded. "I'm a sik kimono, a pair of golden slippers, and a sach?"

"I'm ght try for a fish," he explained. "We have nothing to eat."

"I'm sight try for a fish," he explained. "We have nothing to eat."

"I'm sight try for a fish," he explained. "We have nothing to eat."

"I'm sight try for a fish," he caplained. "Firm afraid that settles it," he made rucful rejoinder. "Ferhaps you'd better try to sleep."

"All right der a pallet of grass under the shade of a lonely bush and insisted that she lie down. After a time she yielded and fell saleep. For her, the day passed in slumber until mid afternoon. She woke and insisted that she lie down. After a time she yielded and fell saleep. For her, the day passed in slumber until mid afternoon. She woke and cher, saw Gafford sit'ing a little ways off, and sat up. "What time is it, Ned?" she asked.

"About three and all serence," he saven sleepers beaten a mile. How do you feel?"

"All right, but awfally she unswered him." Is there any when the shook his head with a troubled face. "Only around and under, and that's salt."

"Never mind," said Shiela."

"Never mind," said Shiela."

"She you down at her side in the shadow and told her the story from first to last. As he talked Shiela's face took on new expressions of surprise, wonder and and covered her fingers with his ower his. Gafford turned his palm and covered her fingers with his ower his. Gafford turned his palm and covered her fingers with his ower his. Gafford turned his palm and covered her fingers with his ower his. Gafford turned his palm and covered her fingers with his ower his.

miration.

She put out a hand and laid it over his. Gafford turned his palm and covered her fingers with his own. So, sitting hand in hand, he outlined his plans for the rest of their journey when it should grow and along it to solid ground," he told her. "Yell go hack to the track and along it to solid ground," he told her. "Yell go hack to the track and along it to solid ground," he told her. "Yell go hack to the track and along it to solid ground," he told her. "Yell go hack to the track and along it to solid ground," he told her. "Yell go hack to the track and along it to solid ground," he told her. "Yell and her and the town, which is probably under martial law by now, and reach the bay little headland there, and I've arranged with Captain Spr to have the launch stand off and on at that point every nicht from the told the stand off and on at that point every nicht from the track and the stand off and on at that point every my cost in front of it in the wigwag code. That will bring them in fast enough, as they will be looking for it. Ten minutes, after that you'll be saked.

"You didn't see father, ild you," "he asked.
"You didn't see father, ild you," she asked.
"You didn't see father, ild you," she asked.
"You didn't see father, ild you," she asked.
"You shall the girl he had," "I'm all the girl he has."
"I'w sa blamed near crazy myself, admitted Gafford with a nervous launch of the she had to the track.
Dask fell al last over the world of rushes. Gafford helped the little silk-clad figure into the fisherman's bout and fought his way back to the railway embankment. There he tied bank, and the ladd with a nervous launch of the probable and the search of a rush, which he laid in the little craft. "When he finds that he'll swear that his gods had tose of his boat, he laid with a farabled kimono crept up the accommodation ladder of the yacht Nantucket, and leven a girl in a drabbled kimono crept up the accommodation ladder of the yacht Nantucket, and the laid with a late of a man laid. The wishered dim you gi

again in the mode of her country, leaned forward with yes which shone and sparkled and spoke. But he he had a sparkled and spoke. But he he he had a sparkled and spoke. But he he he he had a which he had.

"I have something here," she began, "which I want you all to look at. After we reached the bomb face and the head of the had a sparkled and the head of the head

or the book, there is another leaf inscribed: 'Diary of Izawaya Oshitu while an honorary student at the American Military School at West Property of the Prope

"Standar extended pook, opened at a place she appeared to have marked. Gafford took it, and ran his eyes from top to bottom of the page and read on with a strained attention, sprang suddenly to his feet, and brought the book down on the table with the summary of the summary o

"Go on," urged McRae, as he paused.
"I will have to ask you to let me read it as I find it, then, sit?" will have to ask you to let me read it as I find it, then, sit?" will have been and began turning the leaves of the book. While they sat and waited he read on and on. Gradually his face became aborbed and he seemed to longet their presence. Quite the leaves of the book will have been and booked up with eyes which burned. "It is all here, sit?" he burst cut. "I can't read it aloud to you now. I haven't the centrol. It means too much. But a land to you now. I haven't the centrol. It means too much. But a me will have been convicted of his act, and that no one suspects him of the theft."
His voice rose and broke on the the the start. I have been convicted of his act, and that no one suspects him of the theft."
His voice rose and broke on the the the start. I have been convicted of his act, and that no one suspects him of the theft."
His voice rose and broke on the start and bewed his head on his arms.

McRae rose and crossed to his side. He put down a hand and fail it on the bent shoulders.

McRae rose and crossed to his side. He put down a hand and fail it on the bent shoulders.

They out from my heart. This was all that was needed to make the incident complete. As soon-all return home I shall see that the case is reopened are all all know what the reopened are all all know what the start is a shall be shall be