

SYNOPSIS.

Lola narrowly es harbor. Gordon C by a form a sappen nearly to his death by a form a separate bollow who repents to time one service. The service of the treather, Visiting in Dumfries Green means among the linear confidence of the Loin. Hornby appears, Muriel interests of the service of the Loin Hornby appears, Muriel interests of the loin Hornby appears, and the latest appears of the loin and, finds the loin hornby appears of the loin hornby appears of the loin hornby appears of the loin and finds who defined dampears. Green discovers the body of a murdered woman in Hansbert weed.

CHAPTER V-Continued

And Muriel, a pretty figure in a low-cut gown of turquoise chiffon, stand-ing behind her father, smiled secretly at me. I smiled at her in return, but It was a strange smile, I fear, for with the knowledge of that additional mys-tery within me-the mystery of the woman lying unconscious or perhaps when the control of the control of the ded.

asked, trying to conceal my utter be -about thirty, they say,

there now looking at the spot, they say."

A man! And yet the body I found was that of a woman—that I could swear.
After lunch I took the dogcart and

swear.

After lunch I took the dogcart and drove alone into Dumfries.

The police constable on duty at the town mortuary took me up a narrow alley, unlocked a door, and I found myself in the cold, gloomy chamber of death. From a small dingy window above the light fell upon an object lying upon a large slab of gray stone and covered with a solled sheet.

The policeman lifted the end of the sheet, revealing to me a white, hardset face, with closed upon and dropped Jaw I started back as my eyes fell-utilly under the started was an expectation. The truth staggered me.

The victim was the man who had acted as my friend—the Italian waiter. Ollinto.

I advanced and peered into the thin inanimate features, scarce able to realize the actual fact. But my eyes had not described me. Though death distorts the facial expression of every man, I had no difficulty in gentle lim.

"You recognize him, str?" remarked

him he would take care not to betray himself."
"You therefore think he will betray himself?"

I hope so."

"I hope so."
"By the fact that the man was attacked with an Italian stiletto, it would seem that his assaliant was a fellow-countryman," suggested the detective.
"The evidence certainly points to that," I replied.

"The evidence certainly points to that," I replied.

"Someone who waited for him on the edge of that wood and stepped out and killed him—that's evident," he said, "and my Deliel is that it was an Italian. There were two foreigners who siept at a common lodging house two nights ago and went on tramp towards (diasgow. We have telegraphed after them and hope we shall find them. Beotsemen or Englishmen never use a kuffe of that pattern."

"I know not whome to suspect," I dealered. It wood and stabled to the the state of the replied. one who waited for him on the

Olinto's father as to me some discussing in London.

We sat for a long time discussing the strange affair. In order to betray no eagerness to get away, I offered the big Highlander a clear from my case and we smoked together. The



along the corridor to the room the old
man had indicated.

And as I opened the door and Mirel Leithcourt in plain black rose to
meet me, I plainly say from her whith,
haggard countenance that something
had happened—that she had heen
forced by circumstances to come to
me in strictest confidence.

Was she, I wondered, about to reveal to me the truth?

CHAPTER VI.

CHAPTER VI.

The Gatherie of the Clouds
"Mt. Gregg," exclaimed the girl with
afficiation, as ane—the proper you know
—you're heard all about the discovery
today at the wood? I need not tell
you anything about it."

"Yes, Miss Leithcourt, I only wish
you would tell me about it," I said
gravely, inviting her to a chair and
seating myself. Who is the man?

"Ah! that we don't know," site repiled, pale-faced and anxious. "I
wanted to see you alone—that's the
reasou I am here. They must not
know at home that I've been over
here."

know at home that I've been over
"Why, is there any service I can
render you?"
"Yes. A very great one," she responded with quick eagerness, "I—
well—the fact is, I have summoned
courage to come to you and beg of
you to help me. I am in great distress—and I have not a single friend
whom I can trust—in whom I can coninde."

whom I can trust—in whom I can conide."
Her lips moved nervously, but no
sound came from them, so agitated
was she, so eager to tell me some
interest of the second the second
interest of the second the second
into an early the second interest
into a boarse, nervous voice at last,
"That unknown man was murdered—
stabled to the heart. I have suspictions."

stabled to the heart. I have suspi-cions."
"Of the murdered man's identity?"
"No. Of the assassin. I want you to help me, if, you will.",
"Most certainly," I responded. "But if you believe you know the assassin you probably know something of the

"I know, I' know!" sha sald quickly.
"I trust you in this matter implicitly.
I have come to you for many reasons, chief of them being that if a second victim has fallen beneath the hand of the assain, it is, I know, a woman.
"A woman! Whom?"
"At present I cannot tell you. I must first establish the facts. If this woman were really stricken down.

must first establish the facts. It this woman were really stricken down, then her body 'lles concealed somewhere in the vicinity. We must find it and bring home the crime to the guilty one.

"But if we succeed in finding it, could we place our hand upon the assassin?" I saked, looking straight at her.

her.
"If we find it, the crime would then
tell its own tale—It would convict the
person in whose hand I have seen that
fatal weapon," was her clear, bold

"Then you wish me to assist you in this search, Miss Leithcourt? My search may bring suspicion upon me. It will be difficult to examine the whole

this search. Miss Leithcourt! My search may bring suspicion upon me. It will be difficult to examine the whole I wood without arousing the curiosity of somebody—the keeper or the police." I "have already thought of that," he said. "I will pretend tomorrow to less this watch bracelet in the wood," and a she held up her slim wrist to show me the little enameled watch sea in her bracelet. "Then you and I will search for I diffigently, and the police will be search for I diffigently, and the police will move the search of I diffigently, and the police will move the search of I diffigently, and the police will move the search of I diffigently, and the police will move the search of I diffigently, and the police will move the search of I diffigently, and the police will be search of I diffigently, and the police will be sealed. Tomorrow I shall write to you telling you about my I loss, and you will come over to Rannech and offer to help me."

I was silient for a froment.

"I sake the Woodroffe back at the leastle? I heard he was to return to day."

"No. I had a letter from him from Bordeaux a week ago. He is still on the continent. I believe, indeed, he has gone to Russia, where he some-times had business."

"I saked you the question, Miss Muriel, because I thought If Mr. Woodroffe were he some-times had business."

"I saked you the question, Miss Muriel, because I thought I f Mr. Woodroffe were he some-times had business."

"I saked you the question, Miss Muriel, because I thought If Mr. Woodroffe were he some-times had business."

"I saked you the question, Miss Muriel, because I thought I f Mr. Woodroffe were he some-times had business."

"I saked you the question Miss Muriel, because I thought I f Mr. Woodroffe were he some-times had business."

"I saked you the question Miss Mr. Wield will be the said mission to the search for my bracelet, he surely ought to be much obliged to you."

"TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEW METHIODS IN MISSELLED.

J. American Land mercent of the control of the cont

"What of that?"
"Wat till you see my pretty daugh tors."—New York Weekly.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL **LESSON**

LESSON FOR JULY 4

ABSALOM'S FAILURE

LESSON TEXT—II Samuel 18:1-15 GOLDEN TEXT—Children obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right— Ephenians 6:L

His countvance with Joab, in the death of Urlah, was a costly bargath for David, and the development of sin in his family with its long train of fearful consequences, teaches us that it is respects not person nor position. The dark story of chapter 13 involves a Absolom's flight and Joab's strategy in getting him back to Jerusalem (ch. 314). All is not as well, however, as it outwardly appears, for Absolom the beautiful (14:20) soon stole the heart of the ten tribes, lisrael (ch. 15), from his indigent and indifferent purer's indigent and of the son's entry into the beautiful (14:20) soon stole the heart of the ten tribes, lisrael (ch. 15), from his indigent and indifferent purer's indigent of the son's entry into the considerable of the son's entry into the considerable of the son's entry into the confiderable of the son's entry into the confiderable of the son's entry into the considerable of the son's entry into the confiderable of the son's entry into the son's entr

som. 2. Abration's Defeat, vv. 6.
Serro. 2. Abration's Defeat, vv. 6.
Serro. 2. Abration's Defeat, vv. 6.
Serro. 2. Abration's Defeat, vv. 6.
Servents of the forest was on David's side and more of the enemies of David were smitten by the hand of God (v. 8) than were slain by the provide the servents of David. These men brought, judgment upon themselves through their delicypatry to God's chosen king (Judges 5:20, 21) and in this was see a type of that final victory which shall end our David's engagement with his, foes (Rev. 79:11-21; II Thess. 2:3). Men who today are disloyal or disloyal