## Gradie 75000 00054910

IS-A-PERMANENT-CVRE-FOR
CONSTIPATION.

# Carel

WITH THE BLACK THE MAN

GLOVE -:0:--Continued.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

FLESH OR SPIRIT.

Captain Grant—as we may still call the man of many names, in order to distinguish him from his cousin, Roger Darrel -lad proved his boldness by remaining in the vicinity, when everything seemed to indicate that hasty flight would be most beneficial to his interests.

He seemed completely environed by foes, and no matter which way he turned it did seem as though he was bound to meet some enemy; but he only shut his teeth the harder and determined to beat them all vet.

There were several important things that menaced him about which he knew nothing.

The first of these was the escape of Nora Warner for the second time from the mad-house, and the fact that she and brave Jack who loved her so well that he was ready to die in her service, were even then closing in upon the man upon whom both had sworn a mighty oath to be avenged.

Then, again there was another little fact of which the Captain was ignorantthe restoration of the Russian detective to life.

He had not the least idea in the wide world but that fellow had been dead in the chimney for days; and not knowing that the old mill was occupied, and haunted by a fear lest his secret should become known, should anyone by accident discover the body of the mantracker, who might really be recognized as the person with whom he had left Richmond Terrace on the night when his marriage had been so abruptly broken off by the flight of Carol, assisted by valiant Roger, he was even now on his way to the old mill with the full intention of forever hiding the body of the slain detective—for he was absolutely positive the man was dead-from the view of mankind.

He had started out with a trowel and some lime, intending to make some mortar and brick up the hole in the chimney in which he had dropped the body, but when he came to think it all over, there were several objections to this plan.

the mill through idle curiosity—as they were liable to do any day, and this it was about to take—could not but notice examination, when the truth would be him shiver. speedily disclosed.

became seized with a brilliant idea.

recommenced his walk toward the mill. It was far into the night, and the bright stars looked down from above as though been engendered in his brain.

His new scheme, which had appeared raised his head again. to him as one well calculated to bring success with it, was to tear down the glued upon the detective. chimney, remove the body to some other part of the mill, where it would get the dead man, set fire to the old mill.

the spot where he had struck him down two men being of the same build and was the savage flames eating their way to the denser forest where he had after- the atmosphere deceptive. ward brought his horse to bear the body

nonchalance in his presence he had the detective at the same time.

feared this man like poison.

When this work was accomplished he could turn upon his other foes one by one and demolish them.

Filled with these thoughts he hurried on through the gloomy forest.

The mill was quite a distance away. and yet he took no note of the passage of time, and was so engrossed at his various schemes that almost before he up before him.

To the surprise of the Captain he saw lights in two univerent parts of the mill; one on the lower floor remote from the place where the body had been concealed. the other higher up in a sort of loft, formerly used by the miller for some pur-

The first he could comprehend, for he remembered hearing that an old woman had been known to inhabit the wing the other meant he had not the remotest idea.

Then a sudden fear assailed his hear -what if the evidence of his crime had already been discovered?

Whatever lay in his past, this man was not a coward, so far as brute courage was concerned, as has been already proven on different occasions, but this was the time his soul stained with actual murder, and quivered with horror at thought of the doom awaiting him should his crime be detected and brought home

Soon the reaction came, and with it a determination to climb up and see wh it was occupied the strong rooms of th dead miller.

This was easily done, for a tree grew beside the building, and all that was neccessary for him to do was to draw himself up among the branches of this until he came on a line with the little window from whence the light proceeded

No sooner had this idea entered his head than he hastened to put it into exe-

To climb the tree was an easy task, and in a very few minutes his head was on level with the window. When his eyes fell upon the occupant of the little chamber his form seemed to turn into ice, such was the cold wave that shot through his frame, and from his lips, trembling with a sudden fear, there fell the words: My God, it is his spirit!

He was gazing upon his last victimthe Russian detective, whose heart his murderous knife had sought.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

LIKE RATS IN A TRAP.

Perhaps the man in the tree may have. in his sudden alarm, uttered the words that indicated his surprise a little too was that had urged him on to the step he dropped behind a limb and was hidden upon himself.

He knew not at first whether it was the the difference in the mortar; the patch detective in the flesh, or his spirit re- from his enemy and recent adversary, he would be plainly seen, and their curiosity turned to drag him down to Hades, and turned. so excited that nothing would do but an in either case it was bad enough to make The candle still barned feebly close at out in the hall, because of the closed door.

This had so disgusted him that he had Russian blood-hound who was on his hurled the trowel and little sack of lime track, doubtless armed with all the into the bushes, and with a curse was papers necessary to take him across the sion, however, for with one blow of his about to turn back, when he suddenly water to the most terrible doom that could befall a man, and beside which So stupendous was this new thought, death at the gibbet or guilletine lost its coming after his late defeat, that he be- terrors—a life in the salt mines of Siberia came excited, and, losing no time, at once for tremendous political offenses against the Czar.

mistaken in thinking that he heard a in a hole. rebuking the dark thoughts that had noise, the man resumed his work of writing, and Captain Grant gradually the foreign agent, who was panting

For ten minutes those tiger eyes were

Then the soldier began to descend the tree with the agility and noiselessness of light. Listen, and you will hear the full benefit of his further actions, and a cat. Once upon the ground he stood voices of the fire-fiends. We are doomed. then gathering combustibles about the and shook his fist upward muttering low words which contained terrible threats. The great structure would burn like Turning he vanished from view among vainly rattling at the door. tiader, and his secret would be well kept the trees beyond the mill, and in about Full of this idea, he hurried along the the same place where the two women caught in my own trap, answered the path he had taken on that other night, had seen him disappear on the other miserable Captain. when with such herculean strength he evening, when they could not tell whether had borne the body of the detective from it was Roger Darrel or some one else, the ing sound, like increasing thunder. It

A couple of hours later Captain Grant wildly, this way and that, as they rapidly once more appeared upon the scene. In enveloped the whole of the doomed If he could dispose of the detective's his hand he carried a large can of coal building. body one great object would be accom- oil, stolen from some neighboring farmplished. He felt that when he struck house. His object was apparent—he in the man-tracker down to death he hail tended to destroy the mill after all, and, accomplished much, for in spite of his if the thing were possible, to get rid of

For some time he glided about in the forest and drawn by the hand of fate, lower part of the mill. Not a light was to stopped several times, as though to turn be seen, for Carol had returned to her back, but on each separate occasion he room in the dwelling, and her mother had found himself impelled forward. closed the blinds in the lower story, so! At least I will not enter when I reach that she might be undisturbed in her oc there. Let me look upon the old mill cupation of reading old letters from her lonce again, and perhaps this mad fancy husband.

The Captain used a dark lantern, and I know not, but I cannot resist it. Ha! in a short time had everything arranged. A slow match was ignited that would cry, for his eyes had suddenly caught a take a certain length of time to burn, and glow of light through the forest trees. during this time he meant to secure the detective in his room. Escape by means I have lost my bearings, I am heading of the window was out of the question toward the west. My soul, see that for it was only a small bull's-eye opening flame dart upward. It is the old mill on and even a much more slender man than fire! God help me, what if she should be the Russian detective would have trouble lost! in passing through it.

derer with the stealth of a burglar. His most nothing, and rapidly nearing the ears were on the alert for any sound, but blazing mill, which with every passing nothing was to be heard save the heavy minute seemed to become more and breathing of the sleeper in the little more the victim of the flames.

room. toward the oil saturated rags and chips, that he might yet be in time to save his which once blazing, nothing could extinguish. Captain Grant little knew what danger he was incurring, and the terrible trap he was about to enter.

Reaching the room in which the Russian detective lay sleeping, having love from him were forgotten. thrown himself upon the cot without undressing, the man-devil looked in. The aware of the fact the old building loomed can'lle still burned, but dimly from want was now a perfect pyramid of flames, turned out of our Upholstering department daily. of snuffing, and as the door was open he saw that the key was on the inside.

> To remove this to the outside was his first care. This he accomplished without awakening the sleeper, and then all was in readiness for the culmination of his gloat over his enemy once more before the fire cremated him.

the mill for some years past, but what down upon the man who hunted him so awful grandeur, was before him but he Quadruple Plate, only \$2.75. kill. His breath came hard, as though one thought before his mind was the excitement reigned within and his hand harrowing uncertainty in regard to Carol unconsciously sought the weapon in his Was she safe, or, Heaven, what if she his pocket.

At this instant, however, the right hand of the detective suddenly shot upward and clutched the throat of the soldier, and at the same time threw himself of a woman-and for the first time he

upon the floor there ensued a terrible leaping for joy, he bounded toward the efforts, and had the detective been wildly. fully well, he would have had but little difficulty in mastering the other, for he was a man of wonderful physique, but the self-same man had weakened his frame Captain Grant to overcome him.

They managed in some unaccountable manner to gain their feet, and like a couple of giants swayed to and fro, as if

All at once they went to the floor with a great crash, and such was the force of their fall that they were separated, each

being hurled in an opposite direction. his knees, it was only to hear a sharp tongues before the doorway.

of their actions, slammed shut.

Rembering that it was a spring lock, the man uttered a cry of horror, and, way along he cried aloud: springing forward, attempted to open it. but the door remained fast. The spring you? lock had caught, and he himself had removed the key to the outside, thus sealing his own doom as it appeared.

When the full consciousness of their position broke upon him Captain Grant In the first place, any parties visiting loud; at any rate the detective turned and uttered a low cry of horror, for his soul looked toward the window, and would was overwhelmed by the magnitude of have discovered the spy but that he had the doom he had thus cunningly brought

learing an exclamation of triumph and sent it down with a crash.

his hand, and he could see the detective Fancy his feelings—so close to this half crouching on the floor, while a pistol toward him. With a cry he held out his

> Captain Grant was equal to the occahand he hurled the candle to the further end of the little compartment, causing darkness to ensue of such denseness that neither could see the other.

Hold, man! cried the Captain, hoarsely; of what use are hostilities now? We Satisfied, apparently, that he had been are bound to die together here like rats

heavily.

I mean that we are locked in here, and the old mill is on fire. See, under the door even now you can see an increasing My God! This is your work, devil! ejaculated the detective, jumping up and

I acknowledge it, but I have leen

To their ears now came a low, musterupward, roaring, dancing, and shooting

CHAPTER XXXV.

UNITED BY THE FLAMES.

Roger Darrel, walking through the

on my part will be satisfied. What it is

He finished his words with a startled

It cannot be the moon rising, for, unless

He started on a wild run, leaping over Up the stairs crept the would-be-mur- holes and logs as though they were al-

Now he seemed to understand the All this while the slow-match he had subtle power that had drawn him on, and ignited down below was slowly creeping in his heart he prayed, oh, so earnestly

All thought of bitterness toward her had been swept from his heart as if by magic. He had the proofs of his innocence, but his words about throwing her

On he dashed. It seemed as though roaring and leaping apwards as though in fiendish glee over the destruc tion of the haunted building.

The woods were now lighted up, an he could see his way better, so that he made better time, but his heart was ful

Finally, like a mad deer, he sprang from among the trees and rushed into the long, and whom his knite had failed to heeded not its sublime splendor. The were in that abyss of flame!

Almost mad at the bare thought, he rushed frantically forward.

A scream reached his ear—the scream DON'T BE DECEIVED. noticed a female figure close to the burn-The two of them went over with a ing mill. The glare and smoke kept him crash, locked in a deadly embrace, and from recognizing her, and with his heart struggle. Each man put forth his best woman, who was wringing her hands

When he reached her side he saw that t was Mrs. Richmond not Carol.

Several other forms had darted from recent cowardly blow received from this the woods, and were hurrying toward the spot where the lady stood. The leading Silks, considerably, so that he had all he could one he recognized as Lawrence Richmond do to equal the fierce endeavors made by but beyond that he did not spare the time to look.

Carol-where is she? he cried.

There was not a second to lose. The poor lady could not speak, but raising her they were two weeds bending in the hand she pointed to the blazing building It was enough.

God help me! fell from his shut teeth, Then bracing himself like a giant preparing for a mighty battle, he rushed forward, hurling himself through the barrier When Captain Grant managed to gain of fierce flames that crossed their angry

He found the stairs more from instinct The door had, moved by the violence than sight, as the place was full of smoke. Up he went with great leaps. At the top he could see nothing, but groping his

Carol, oh Carol my darling, where are

Oh, the bitterness in his voice! spoke of heart-breaking, racking pain, but there came no answer save the roaring and crackling of the flames as they fed upon the dry timbers of the old mill. He groped his way along a passage until he come to a door. It refused to give way at his touch, and rendered des-

perate by the situation, he raised his foot Entering, he found the interior full of

smoke, and yet it was more bearable than A slender figure arose and staggered arms for her.

Carol, my love, my life, thank God you are alive! he cried as he folded her in his arms and crushed her to his heart. You-forgive me-Roger-I loved you -I believe in you now as I do in Heaven! the poor girl gasped her first thought at this time, when death seemed so near, being of the abyss that had separated

Hush, darling Heaven will forgive us both. I have forgotten all—everything but that I love you better than the whole What mean you, serpent? came from world. As proof of it, witness me here to save or die with you.

To be continued.

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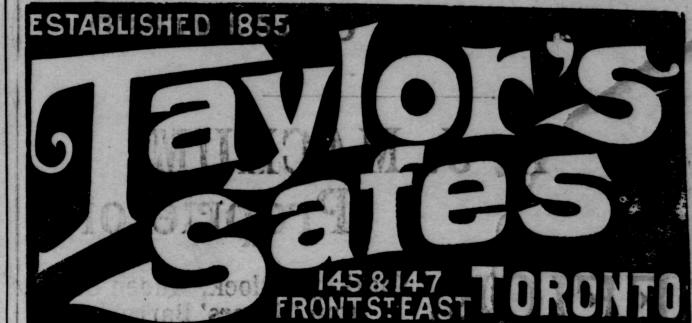
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