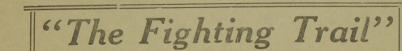
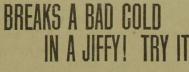
PAGE TWO



Episode 6 --- "THE LEDGE OF DESPAIR."



cienda wede barred with stout iron fist. imbedded in the sills. This had been "You might as well give in," von a precaution taken by Cordoba when he had flown to the house from Chi- until the side burns away and you'll information before the barred before the saway and you'll

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on fist. en "You might as well give in," You can't ge

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ba had brought the cases of cinnaba from the cave. With nervous haste made even cuicker by fact that the room was filled with smoke almost to the point of sufficient sincke annust to the point of sufficient of the point of sufficient the door in the floor. Gwyn helped Nan through the opening and then lowered himself from view, closing

the door after him. Von Bleck raised his head from his hands and gazed meditatively through the open door. For nours it seemed, he had been sitting before the hard board table in the mountain abode of Drant and Cut-Deep Rawls, with his head resting in his ope npalm. He had been staring blankly at the rough wood that served as a table top, and his fingers had drummed nervously

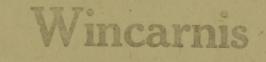
his fingers had drummed nervously against his forchead. Now as he raised his head and a breath of cool air swept through the door he braced himself. He arose, brushed back his ruffled black hair and strode out to the trail. For nearly half an hour he wander-ed aimlessly down the trail, without raising his eyes. Suddenly he started at the sound of a voice. He looked up and glared with an expression of fear and astonishment. Not fifteen



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"I'll trouble you to come with me

"I'll trouble you to come with me," he said calmiy. "I could cause your immediate arrest and conviction on the charge of attempted murder, but I have better use for you." Von Bleck made no reply. He turn-ed and followed quietly as Gwyn again mounted and rode slowly along the trail in the direction from which he had just come. Nan walked her horse behind, so that the agent of the Cen-tral Powers was between her and Gwyn.

Gwyn. For several minutes they travelled thus, until Gwyn finally drew to a halt beside a clearing. A barn, dilapidated and dirty, stood a few feet in from the road. Into this Gwyn led Nan and von Bleck. There were no signs of life about the place, and an old box, standing on end, was its only furnish-ing. Gwyn moved it to the side of a post that ran to the roof and motioned



City Opera House, Sat., Dec. 1.

