

The Mystery of The Yellow Room

By GASTON LEROUX COPYRIGHT, 1908. BY BRENTANO'S

Fred: it will trip you up... And, laughing a little in a slightly bantering tone, his hands in his pockets, Rouletabille fixed his cunning eyes on the great Fred.

ous sentence, "The presoytery has lost nothing of its charm nor the garden its brightness." The man pushed open a little side door and called to somebody to bring him half a dozen eggs and a piece of beefsteak.

The innkeeper looked at him side-table and said gruffly: "Not even yours." The omelet ready, we sat down at the table and were silently eating when the door was pushed open and an old woman, dressed in rags, leaning on a stick, her head doddering, her white hair hanging loosely over her wrinkled forehead, appeared on the threshold.

CHAPTER X.

"We Shall Have to Eat Red Meat—Now."

THE Donjon inn was at least two centuries old, perhaps older. Under its signboard over the threshold a man with a crumpled looking face was standing, seemingly plunged in unpleasant thought, if the wrinkles on his forehead and the knitting of his brows were any indication.

Rouletabille and I looked at our host. His flashing eyes, his clinched hands, his trembling lips, told us of his tumultuous feelings. "He has done well not to come in here today!" he hissed.

Innkeeper left the room. Mother Angenoux was still standing, leaning on her stick, the cat at her feet. "You've been ill, Mother Angenoux? Is that why we have not seen you for the last week?" asked the Green Man.

CHAPTER XI.

In Which Frederic Larsan Explains How the Murderer Was Able to Get Out of the Yellow Room.

AMONG the mass of papers, legal documents, memoirs and extracts from newspapers which I have collected relating to the mystery of the yellow room there is one very interesting piece. It is a detail of the famous examination which took place that afternoon in the laboratory of Professor Stangerson before the chief of police.

door after him, and, turning toward us, with eyes bloodshot and frothing at the mouth, he hissed to us, shaking his clinched fist at the door he had just shut on the man he evidently hated. "I don't know who you are who tell me 'We shall have to eat red meat now,' but if it will interest you to know it—that man is the murderer!"

that in the face of misfortune. A dignified bearing at such times is better than tears and groans, which most often are feigned. "Now, then, enough of that sulvering," cried M. de Marquet, "and in your interest tell us what you were doing under the windows of the pavilion at the time your mistress was being attacked, for you were close to the pavilion when Daddy Jacques met you."

FARM FOR SALE

FOR SALE—The Farrell Farm, east half lot 7, and south east quarter lot 13 Con. 9, Ops, 150 acres. No better land in township. Sale required to wind up estate.

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, east half lot 16, con. 9, Ops, all cleared, good frame house and frame barn with stone stabling, 5 miles from town of Lindsay; the Hooley property. Terms easy; wants to sell at once.

FARM FOR SALE—Lot 15, con. 2, Fenelon, containing 93 1/2 acres, more or less, adjoining the village of Islay, 90 acres cleared and about 4 1/2 acres hardwood bush. New frame barn 50x65 on stone wall with first-class stabling complete, cement floor.

Notice to Investors

We have a few first-class farm mortgages for sale which we can dispose of to persons having money for investment to net them 6 per cent interest. These mortgages are guaranteed both as to principal and interest.

Live Stock Insurance

I am agent for the General Live Stock Insurance Co. of Montreal, and can take risks on all kinds of live animals. Dr. Broad, office 46 Peel-st.

HORSE STOLEN

From the farm of John Pugh, lot 46, Front Range, Township of Somerville, dark brown horse, black mane and tail; black points; about 1600 lbs., partly Percheron breed; large feet, 7 yrs. old; double mane, split in off hind hoof near heel. Stolen on July 18th.

WANTED

TEACHER WANTED—For S. S. No. 9, Fenelon, duties to commence after summer holidays. Salary \$400 per annum. Apply station qualifications and reference to Alex. McKenzie, Glenarm, Ont.—w3d1S.

AGENTS WANTED—Boys and girls, in your spare time you can earn a valuable photo camera and complete outfit for developing and printing pictures, by selling a few packages of fancy postcards to your friends and neighbors.

FARM FOR SALE

FARM FOR SALE—3 miles south of Omeme, 150 acres, E half lot 4 and S W qr of 5, Emily. This farm is in good shape, fences in good repair, small orchard, 2 good wells, 5 acres maple bush, 75 acres ploughable remainder pasture and swamp.

FARM FOR SALE—The N 1/2 of Lot 5, Con. 2, and the East Pt. of the S 1/2 of Lot 4, Con. 2, in the Township of Emily, 150 acres.

Mrs. J. ... in Toronto this week. ... Mrs. Randolph McDonald, of Rose ... passed through town on Tuesday on their way to Toronto.

Whalen has given them a ... They are doing first class work and several of the farmers are likely to follow Will's example.

Amos ... Bert Jewell ... Mr. and Mrs. ...

... best wishes go with them. Mr. Ebi Hill takes the farm they leave.