## The Hooded Raider Leslie McFarlane



## CHAPTER II The Second Victim

Norris, white-faced, sprang bel- that poison idea is the bunk. We'd Norris cleared his throat. lowing to his feet. Korman all be dead now. That liquor whipepd a revolver from his came from Lawson's own private month's ago that the Raider ure in the gloom and fired. There pocket. Jensen stared incredu-stock\_\_" lously. Grant leaped toward the They heard a shout outside, a ask the police escort to my own flung himself flat in the roadway prone figure.

coat.

"Dead."

"But how?" shouted Jensen. They crowded around the corpse. Keyed up as they were, expecting anything, they were totally tive a push that sent him reeling to stop naturally," observed Pet- the bush he realized that search Grant's rapid investigation.

"Heart failure."

nor the flash of a knife; yet such Dopey crouched against the I hope he shows up." was the fear of the Raiders' wall, his vacant eyes staring in nal had caused the attorney's beneath his tattered cap. death.

"Heart failure," snarled Norris. elled. "Lemme go."

open.

rapped out curtly. "Lawson dropped dead. The strain was tool much for him."

You're a policeman, aren't you? hung." We're entitled to protection. If strike again.

Grant motioned Jensen toward the door.

"Look around, constable. If manded. there's anyone in the neighborhood, pick him up."

Jensen blundered out of the Iknew you was all here." cabin with drawn revolver. With the help of the others, Grant lifted Lawson's body to a couch. for a doctor.

that Lawson had dropped dead in Dopey. all been placed, was too much for shut." the inescapable fact that the body again. the men responsible for his com- led?" rade's death at the moment of 'Clear out." the execution.

death to Lawson?

glass and was sniffing at it cau- south road tonight. He's smart, shoot him down in a second."

manded Grant, sharply.

"Whiskey. I just wondered-" road?" "You wondered what?"

he seized his own glass and flung he went stumbling and crashing the butt of his own weapon.

"Leave it for analysis."

whiskey bottle. It went rolling He couldn't imagine that." fragments of both glass and bot- ties?" tle mingled on the floor in a pool "You don't have to stay. I'll vanished abruptly. of liquor.

ed we have a fine chance of anal- Korman. "I can drive you home. fired. The shot went harmlessly

ysing it now."

Norris gestured to the remain-

protesting voice, a thudding of home, I'd have knocked him emptying his revolver after the He knelt over the body, press-feet on the steps. The door down." ed his hand beneath Lawson's swung open and Jensen stumbled "Me too," grunted Korman, as But the hooded man sprang into the room, grasping a dishev- he climbed into the car. "But I across the opposite ditch and elled, clamorous man by the col- don't mind admitting that I don't vanished into the darkness of the

"Look what I found, snoopin' Lawson might have died of heart around under the trees," grunted failure, but\_\_\_' the constable as he gave his cap- "His heart picked a queer time he crossed the road and entered against the wall.

Dopey Magee, the village half-claims, someone else was mur-There was not a mark on the wit, an unkempt, ragged wretch dered over on the Goldcrest prop- from the wrecked car, casting a body. Everyone knew that no who had wandered into Balsam erty, it looks as if the Raider is ruddy illumination upon the wall person had been within three feet Ridge some three months prev- at work." of Lawson when he crumpled ious and who managed a precar- Jensen patted his revolver hollifeless in his chair; there had ious livelihood by grinding knives ster grimly. been neither the sound of a shot and scissors from house to house.

threat that each felt a grim con-terror, his straw-colored hair man, piously. viction that the unknown crimi- sticking out at all angles from The car sped down the rough

finger. "Is\_is he dead?"

goin' to happen," the man whined house. "The Raider said one of us "They said you was all scared "I don't think there is anywould die at midnight. And Law- somebody was goin' to get kil- thing to worry about," said Jenson is gone. Search the grounds. led when Dave Demave was sen, trying to allay the mine

the Raider l'as struck once he'll leave the body. "Is he dead, how he did it is beyond me\_-

village. I wasn't doing nothin'. again.

"Anyone with you?"

"No. Nobody but me," "Did you see anyone when you They reached the main road W. pt. 1\_\_\_M-46

him. And yet there remained The half-wit pointed to the It was built at the summit of the E. pt. 31\_M-46

Raider had sworn to kill one of "How --- how did he get kil- erty and the village below.

Was it possible that the mask- threshold. Beyond the doorway hurry, but damn it all\_\_\_ under 54-57 \_\_\_M-73 ed avenger had devised some dia- he turned. "Lawson's dead, eh? the circumstances\_\_\_" bolic scheme whereby he had he said, with a cackling laugh. Jensen shrugged. "You couldn't 123 \_\_\_ M-73 meted out swift and invisible "I knew it was going to happen. help him by remaining." The Raider did it. He'll get the "I don't envy Grant, staying 302, 303\_M-73 The sardonic Pettengill had rest of you, too. I bet it was alone there with Lawson. Why S1/2 41\_\_\_M-50 picked up Lawson's half-filled him killed the man down on the the Raider could step in and 73 \_\_M-105

\_\_\_the Raider."

"We'll leave that for the doc-did that. And you'll all get the face.

"Poison!" yelped Korman. "My Before Grant could move he -+-look---" he croaked. "Behind 48 \_\_\_M-48 183, 185, 188 M God-maybe we've ALL been plunged down the steps into the His words were drowned by 16, 17 \_\_\_M-30 With a convulsive movement ning across the clearing and then whirled about. His hand flew to

into the undergrowth.

gill, drily. He was too late. The glass Grant was puzzled. "I don't glimpse of the head and should-He was too late. The glass Grant was puzzled. "I don't glimpse of the head and should-had already shattered into frag-know. What did he mean by ers of a hooded figure rising a-M-54 ments. And the back-swing of saying there was a man killed on bove the back of the automobile. 85 \_\_\_M-54 Korman's arm knocked over the the Goldcrest property tonight? An arm was extended. A roaring

lunged for it, knocked over the "I won't feel safe until I get feet, his revolver half out of the glass which Pettengill had re- home. I suppose we've got to holster. He did not see Norris 126 \_\_\_ M-54 . Latchford \_\_\_\_ placed on the table and fell to stick around." He gestured to-slump dead over the wheel. He 5, 6, 15, 16, 25, 26 M-105 the floor with a crash. The ward Lawson's body. "Formali-only knew that the car suddenly

wait here for the doctor."

he drives home with us."

office for me,"

Grant recognized the fellow as "And if, as Dopey Magee Norris then ran back to the car.

"Without looking for trouble, "God forbid!" muttered Kor-

mountain road. Within a quart-"I ain't done nothin'," he sniv- er of a mile they dropped Kor- The roaring radiance revealed man at his home. Jensen escort- the body of the mine manager, "You can't make me believe that. "Found him hiding in the bush- ed him to the door, saw him safe- trapped beneath the wreckage. He was murdered. And the es back of the cabin," declared ly inside and returned to the car. Raider did it. Search the grounds. Jensen. "He ran when I saw Both Norris and Pettengill lived terror; his flabby face was wet "Nothin'," whimpered Dopey. left the main road and sped up with sweat. "Look for a blow- His eyes roved the room. He the driveway to Pettengill's gun-an air-rifle-something-". saw the body of Lawson on the home. He bade them a hasty Grant tore the dead man's shirt couch and he pointed a trembling good-night and sped across the few yards of gravel between the "Never mind," snapped Grant. driveway and the front door as "You can see for yourself," he "what brought you up here to- if he fully expected that the Raider would be lurking in the "I\_I wanted to see what was shadows, and ducked into the

manager's fears. "If the Raider His fascinated gaze did not Killed Lawson tonight\_although could have killed you all."

"Who told you somebody was "All very well for you to be E. pt. 4\_\_M-13J Broadway --going to get killed?" Grant de-brave about it," growled Norris, 14 \_\_\_ M-13K Main \_\_\_\_\_ as he backed the car around and C. pt. 21 M-13M Ferguson Av. "They all said it. Down in the drove back toward the main road 3 \_\_\_M-13N Main \_\_\_\_\_

"I am very thankfull."

He telephoned to Balsam Ridge were hanging around back of the again and sped past the twinkl- 13 \_\_\_M-46 ing lights of the Eldorado mill, N. pt. 21 & In his own mind he felt certain "Didn't see nobody," snivelled past the little office where the S. pt. 22\_M-46 watchman had met his death at 25 \_\_\_M-46 Meridian Av.\_ sheer fright. The strain of wait- Grant flung open the door. the time of the Raider's visit, and S1/2 97 \_\_\_ M-46 ing for the hour of midnight, the "Get out!" he snapped. "Clear then the car slowly began its astension under which they had out of here and keep your mouth cent of the steep declivity lead- 131 \_\_\_M-46 ing to the manager's residence. hill, overlooking the mine prop- 139, 141 \_\_M-46

"Poor old Lawson," muttered 176 \_\_\_M-46 Norris. "I suppose it wasn't 199, 200 \_\_\_ M-46 Dopey scuttled across the right of us to clear out in such a 24 \_\_\_M-81

"If it comes to shooting, Grant 3, 4 \_\_\_M-105 "What's in that glass?" de- "What's that?" shouted Grant. will have an even break, I think. "Who was killed on the south He's pretty quick on the draw." Suddenly, Norris stiffened. His

"You go and see," screeched hands gripped the wheel as 199, 201, 205 M-128 "There is always the possibili- Dopey, backing down the steps. though frozen. He was staring ty of poison," remarked Petten- "Over on the Goldcrest. With a into the little mirror, an expresbullet in him. I bet the Raider sion of ghastly fear on his pallid

darkness. They heard him run- the crash of a revolver. Jensen 84 \_\_\_M-30

The big touring car was run-"Don't do that!" 'shouted Grant. "Crazy as a loon," said Petten-ning with the top down. In the 48, 49 \_\_ M-37 semi-darkness Jensen caught a revolver spat flame.

across the table just as Grant "Personally." muttered Norris, Jensen rose halfway to his 167 \_\_\_M-54 swerved, that the hooded figure 35, 36, 45, 46, 56-58 M-105

The constable was swung viol- 68, 69, 70, 92, 93, 94, M-105 "Poison!" snapped Grant bit- "How about you chaps," said ently to one side even as he terly. "If the liquor was poison- Norris, turning to Pettengill and wrenched the revolver free and 104, 105, 116, 117, 128, 129

Somewhat shamefaced at de- into the air. serting Grant, but still under the The car, out of control, had Jensen could distinctly see two spell of fear, they indicated their bumped and rocketed across the bullet wounds in his head and

anxiety to leave the cabin at road, plunged into the ditch with neck. a tremendous crash. Jensen "If you don't mind," said Nor- felt himself hurled into space. (By special permission of Clues Magris, hesitantly, "I think we'd feel There was a tinkling of shattered azine.) safer if you sent Jensen along glass, then a second crash as the with us. If you need him back car turned over. Jensen was here, he can have my car when hurled into a clump of bushes where he lay, scratched and "No need of that. I'll bring the bleeding, with the breath knockbody back to Balsam Ridge with ed out of him. He saw a burst the doctor. Jensen, escort these of flame, heard an explosion as gentlemen home and wait at the the gas tank blew up. The car became a roaring mass of wreck-

They filed out of the cabin and age. ing glasses, his own and that of made their way to the car park- He stumbled to his feet, still The room was in an uproar. Pettengill. "Personally, I think ed in the road below the clearing groggy, blundered out of the bushes toward the road. He "If anybody had told me three caught a glimpse of a fleeing figwould scare me so badly that I'd was an answering shot and he

feel easy about this business. trees.

Jensen scrambled to his feet, stumbled in pursuit. But when would be futile: He remembered

The lurid flames rose high of trees beyond the ditch. He could see a huddled body sprawled beneath the mass. Flames seared him as he shielded his eyes with his arm and dashed in. The heat was terrific. He was forced back.

In the light of the fire he saw that Norris was beyond help.

But he had died before the crash.

To Be Continued.

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## He's somewhere about." The him, but I collared him. What on the Eldorado property just man was almost incoherent with were you doing there, fellow?" outside Balsam Ridge. They Town of Haileybury

By virtue of a Warrant issued under the hand of the Mayor of the Town of Haileybury and the Seal of the Corporation of the said Town, bearing date the 10th day of August, 1932, and to me directed commanding me to levy upon the several parcels of land hereinafter described for the arrears of taxes respectively due thereon, together with all costs thereof, I hereby give notice that pursuant to the provisions of the Assessment Act, R.S.O. 1927, Chapter 238, and any amendments thereto. I shall on Monday, the 14th day of November, 1932, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the Municipal Offices, Ferguson Avenue, proceed to sell the said lands or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge such arrears of taxes and all costs thereof unless such arrears and costs have

been sooner paid. H. CLIFFORD, Treasurer. Dated at Haileybury this 10th day of August, 1932. Lot No. Plan No. Street Arrears of Taxes Expenses Fees Owner \$ 138.93 ---- Fred. Elliot \$ 133.01 \$2.60 \$ 3.32 195.26 ----- Mrs. P. Martin 4.70 2.60 653.30 672.23 \_\_\_\_ G. Seguin 16.33 2.60 18.42 2.60 736.86 757.88 \_\_\_\_\_ R. R. Hennessy 270.05 6.75 2.60 279.40 \_\_\_\_\_ Miss E. Candy E. pt. 4\_\_\_M-13N Main \_\_\_\_\_ "Your name isn't on the list." W. pt. 4\_M-13N Main -----180.03 4.50 2.60 187.13 \_\_\_\_ Miss M. C. Black "For which," murmured Jensen 14, 15, 16\_M-13Q Marcella ----9.49 379.56 2.60 391.65 \_\_\_\_\_ S. Boissonnault Marcella ----105.23 2.63 2.60 110.46 \_\_\_\_ Mrs. H. Poppleton C. pt. 1\_\_\_\_M-46 430.42 443.78 \_\_\_\_\_ S. Boissonnault Marcella ----10.76 2.60 17.41 696.54 Meridian Av.-2.60 716.55 \_\_\_\_\_ R. F. Dempster 261.93 6.55 2.60 271.08 \_\_\_\_\_ C. Thisdale Meridian Av.-87.57 2.19 2.60 92.36 \_\_\_\_\_ Wm .Watson 129.08 2.60 Georgina Av.\_ 134.91 \_\_\_\_\_ A. McMaster Marcella ----429.18 10.73 2.60 442.51 ---- L. B. Ryan 791.88 19.79 Marcella ----2.60 814.27 ---- G. C. Seguin 572.57 2.60 84 \_\_\_M-46 14.31 589.48 \_\_\_\_\_ S. St. Louis Cecil ----887.80 22.19 2.60 912.59 \_\_\_\_\_ A. B. Iliffe Meridian Av.-111.09 Marcella ----2.77 2.60 116.46 \_\_\_\_\_ G. Patterson Rorke Ave --177.63 4.44 2.60 184.67 --- Mrs. J. McDonough 151 \_\_\_M-46 1002.50 2.60 25.06 1030.16 \_\_\_\_\_ D. Belec Blackwall ---

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