

THE PARADISE MYSTERY

By J. S. Fletcher

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THIS STARTS THE STORY. The little English cathedral town of Wrychester with its peaceful close its streets...

head of St. Wrytha's Choir. And though, at a jurymen's wish, Varner was re-called, and stuck stoutly to his original protest...

AND HERE IT CONTINUES. BUT his Grace knew nothing. He had never heard the name of John Braden in his life...

"None," replied the duke. "There might be many reasons—unknown to me, but at which I can make a guess. If he was an antiquary, there are lots of old things at Saxonstade which he might wish to see..."

"The fact is, your Grace doesn't know the man and knows nothing about him," observed the coroner. "Just no—nothing," agreed the duke, and stepped down again.

It was at this stage that the coroner sent the jurymen away in charge of his own and not a careful personal inspection of the gallery in the clerestory. And walls they were some there was some emotion caused in the court by the entrance of a police official who conducted to the coroner a middle-aged, thin man...

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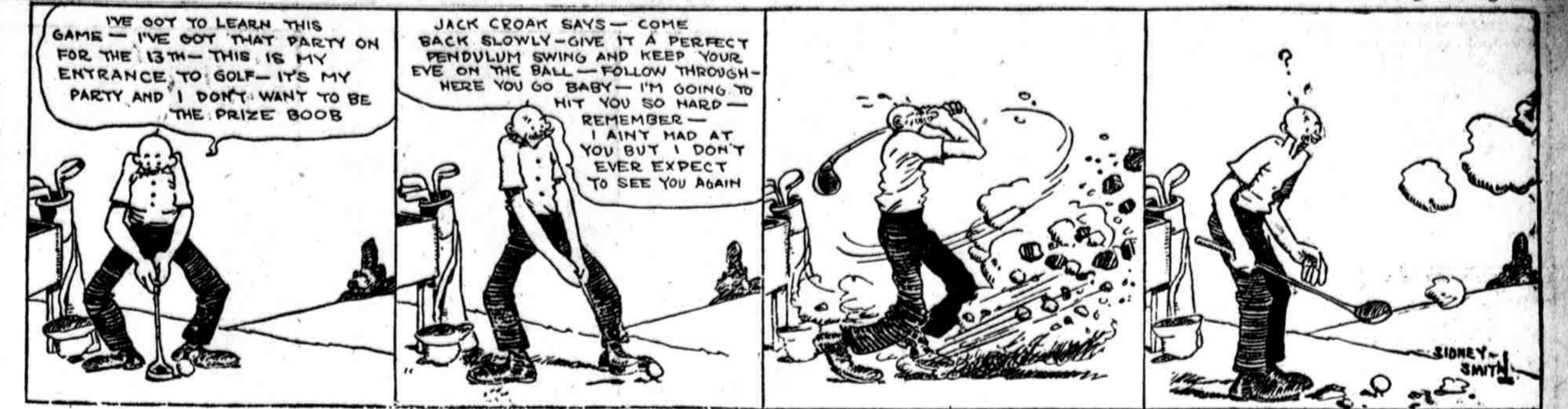
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(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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By Sidney Smith



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By C. A. Voight



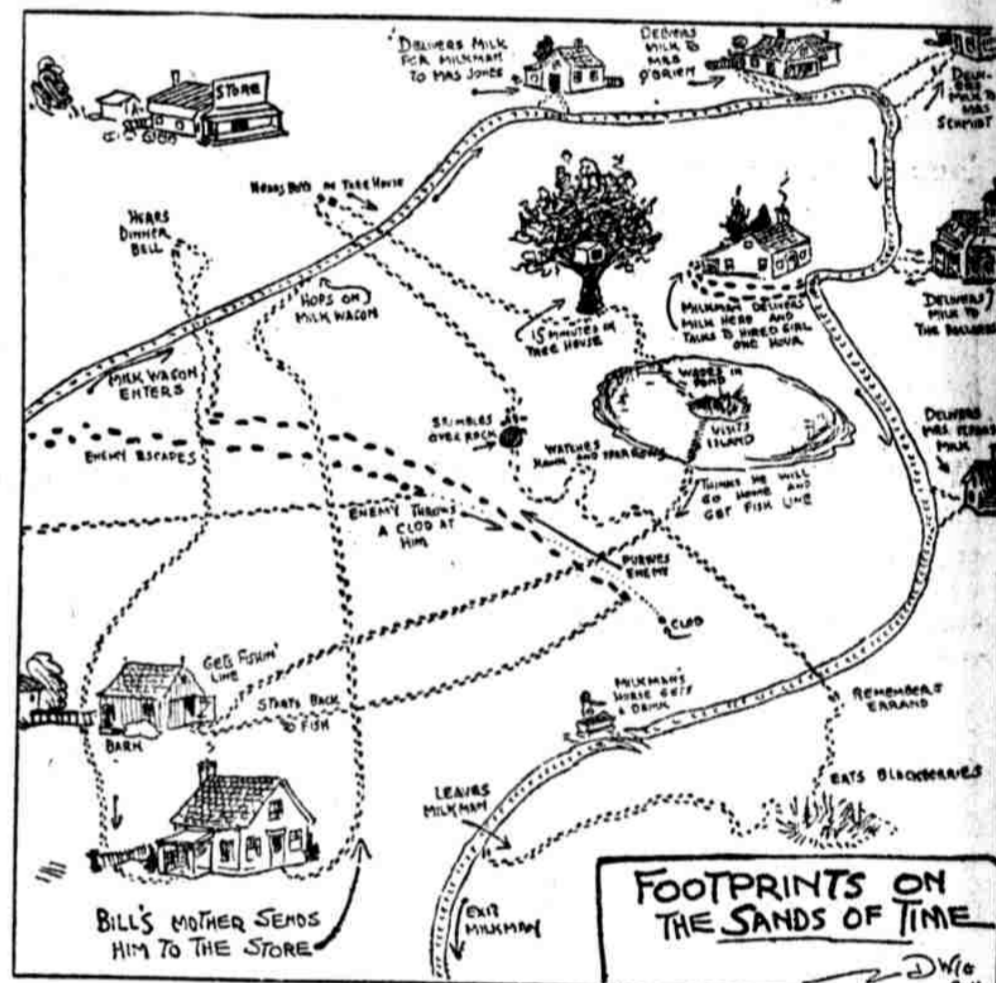
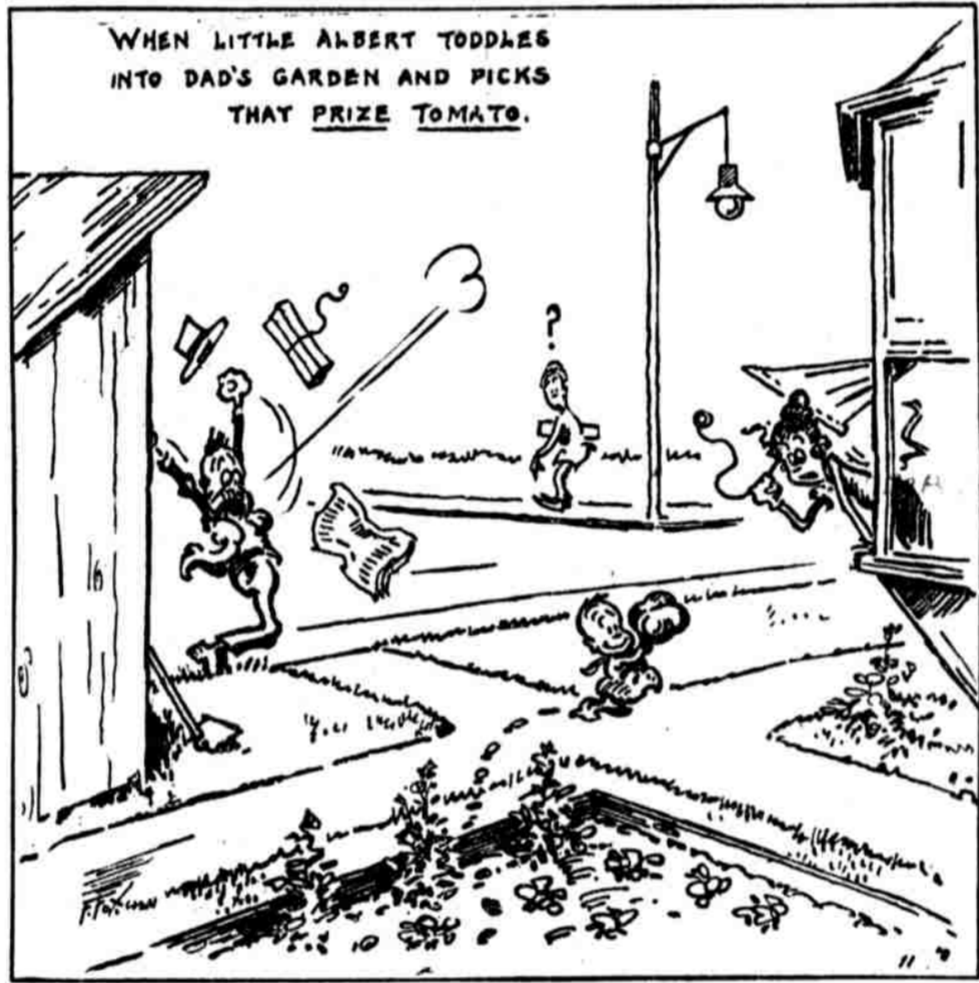
The Young Lady Across the Way

THIS IS ABOUT THE SEASON OF THE YEAR

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