## The MLIIONIOLIAR MYSTERY多 HRCOD MAC GRATH

| $\underset{\text { The }}{\$ 10.000 ~ F O R ~}$ |  |
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| Puabritod of tree fudeee will derermino |  |
| of the mom |  |
| Mita | cirectly with＂The Million Dollar Mys tery＂will be considered as a contestant． |


| anley Hargreave，millonatre，after | sallor and of tes nubsequent return to |
| :---: | :---: |
| mir | the bottom of the sea，and he |
| the gang of hrillinat theven known an | communicates the fact to Jones．$A$ d pllcate box ts planted and liter seeure |
| recluse for elghtee | by the band，but before its contents are |
| geeldentally meets Bratue，leade | ed the box |
| Blick Hundred． $\begin{aligned} & \text { Knowing Bralne will } \\ & \text { try to met him，he escapes from his own }\end{aligned}$ | Dearn．${ }_{\text {Flnating mma }}$ |
| tome loy a balloon．Befor | turn，Bratue endeavors to enmenh the |
| ten a letter to the | Hargreave household tin the law in |
| where elghteen years before he | order to gain free aceess to the |
| teriounaly left on the doorstep hise b | The timely aitsevery of the plot by |
| daughter，Florence Gray．That day | Norton nets the pollee at the heels of |
| Hargreave niso draws $81,000,000$ from | the pack and results in a rald on the |
|  |  |
| he escaped in was punctured． | （one barren of results．Year Nor－ |
| Florence arrives from the giris＇ | of hlm．Agata |
| mehool．Countens Olga，Bralinem | oticed butier shows hin ban |
| ion，visits her and clatms | reneuling Norton and defenting Bratine． |
| relative．The Black Hundred | Bratue and Countens olga plan dar－ |
| a means of making Florence a ta | ${ }^{\text {fnge }}$ attempt |
|  | Norton at a maskecd bail given ceas Parlova．They defeat thelz |
| traps for Florence．The Blaelk，Hun－ | plan by overanstety． |
| dred，atter a number of attempts，fall， | By ehance Florence duseov |
| due to the wisdom of Jones，the Har－ | used by the Black Hundred．Belng sur－ |
| greave butter，and Norton，a newspap |  |
|  |  |
| Concealed at the rendezvous of the Black Hundred，man learns of the re | terious paper whith is of vital impor－ |
| covery of the box from the sean | risk to |
| ght：1014：By Herola Macarath．］ | thought some joke had been played on me， |
| chapter xx． | then I chanced to remember the invisible ink |
| mirs A | letters you always wrote me．Understanding |
|  | that you were to visit the cave in the morn－ |
| as he paced the living room of the apartment of the countess， | ing，I had one man at the gard |
|  |  |


| ＂That is nothing new，＂she replled，shrug－ |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | the |
| sing．Atise the bef | little or none of it．When Braine put the |
| three fa |  |
| Way．You wanted revengedate；but I cannot see that |  |
|  |  |
| Hes it erer ${ }^{\text {ccurre }}$ |  |
|  |  |
| depend solely upon your invention，and each time your invention has resulted in touching nothing but zero．＂ | riding that morning．She had seen one of the |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| ＂Thenks！＂ |  |
| ＂ O ，I＇m not chiding you．I＇ve failed，too．＂ <br> ＂Are you turning against me？＂he de－ | of the cave and went in．She must hare been |
|  | nosing about．She didn＇t have much time， |
| ＂Do my actions point that way？＂she countered．＂No．But the more I view what |  |
|  |  |
| has passed the more disheartened I grow． It has been a series of blind alleys，and all | － |
|  |  |
| we have succeeded in doing is knocking our hends，I can see now that all our fallures are due to one mistake．＂ | ence heard |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| ＂And what the devil is that？＂he asked， irvitably． |  |
|  |  |
| ＂We were in too mucia of a hurry at the beginning．Hargreave prepared himself for quick action on your part．＂ |  |
| ＂And if I had not acted quickly he would |  |
| have started successfully on one of his world |  |
| tours again，and that would have been the last of him，and we should never have learned of the girl＇s existence．So tnere＇s | Invisible ink is generally indelible and |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| your argument．＂ <br> ＂Perhaps you are right．But for all that |  |
| we bave not played the game with any de－ gree of finesse．＂ |  |
| ＂Bab：＂Braine lit a cigarette and |  |
| smoked nervously．＂I can＇t even get rid of that meddling reporter．He has been as much to blame for our failures as either |  |
|  | nes．So |
|  |  |
| Jones or Hargreave．I admit toat in his case |  |
|  |  |


 ＂You are not Hargrease＂bidden to enters＂ ＂You are not Hargreave．＂
＂Neither are you the Russian minieton
police，＂urbanely．
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ The Russian lit a cigarette
leisurely．He was in no hurry．
＂No，I am not the miniter．
his accredited agent．I am empowered to
bring bock to Russia a man who is knownthem that they are outlaws in this country．
The rest will be simple．＂
＂They have all toree taken out natural．
The Russian waved his hand alrily．＂Oncethey are in Russla those documents will
never come to ligit．This man Braine，it
has been learned，has lons been in the pay
of Prueste，of that country many plans of our frontier
fortifcations．I do not know what any ono
of the three looks like．That is why 1 sought
＂I will gladly point them out to yon，＂sald
Jones，rutbing his hands together，$A$ sign
that ne was greatly pleased
$\qquad$
nglish．
$\qquad$ from that time on they＇ll be heard of never
more．＂ me．Mil this sounds extremely agreeable to
that his longeneen will be hapeed hiding will soon heome her to me．＂
＂It may take a week or ten days．＂
＂My government has waited for ten years if gou hiker in this delectable trio．A month，
＂The sooner the better．I shall call this evening after dinner．We shall begin with
Mr．Braine；and generally wiere he is is
the woman．Vroon will be the most difli－ cil．After dinner，then，since you know som
of his haunts．There Is a reward．＂
Jones laughed shorty．a Keep it yourse
sir．Mr．Hargreane would wwilingly doob
wherer this mend Whatever this reward tis to willingingte dothose While this conversation was taking place
Norton idiled about；and feeling the cravinge for a cigarette，prepared to roll one，only
to find that he hadn＇t the＂makinge．＂So
fate arged him ato atep into the neasest to fate urged him to step into the nearest to．
bacconists．He asked for his favorite brand and passed over the silver．
Braine and his companions saw Norton
enter the shop．It agreed with their plans
perfectly．The tobacconist happened to be enter the shop．It agreed with their plans
perfectly．The tobaconist happened to be
afliated with the order．So they hurried into the shop．Jop instantig reaized
he was in a trap．
＂How can 1 get ont of hero？＂ho whate，
perad to the tobacconist． pered to the tobacconist．
The elatter smilided．＂I have to obey these
gentlemen．I don＇t know what they want gentemen．I don＇t know what they want
you for：but if I made a more to help you
I ehould find my own throat cut without Jim made a dath for the rear door，to
nd it locked．Even as he fumbled with
the key，Braine and his companions fung ＂Ah，my friend Braine！＂he said．
＂My frien Norton！＂jeered the vietor
$\qquad$ ＂What？＂asked Jim with as much non
＂Wor it．＂
＂halnnce as he could ＂Search，＂said Jlm．＂Yon won＇t object to
ay smoking？＂He began to roll \＆cigarette While they passed orer sim．He struck a
match；the plensant aroma of tobacco floated

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { boout his head. } \\
& \text { "Hes got it him somewhere. I saw } \\
& \text { him take it. He's got his nerre with him." } \\
& \text { Tae cigarette glowed. Jim smoked hur. }
\end{aligned}
$$

## Through every pocket they went．The ontents of his wallet lay scattered at his

 feet；his wateh dangled from the chain．Thecigarette greev shorter and siorter．Sud－
denly denly one of the men stretched out a hand
and whisked the cigarette from Jim＇s lips．
$\qquad$ e scrap of burnt paper towards Braine．
The words＂Denr Hent The words＂Dear Hargreave＂were all
that reminined of the message．With a snarl of rage Braine whipped out his revolver．
＂ I will give you one minute to tell me ＂And atter that minute is
Quick as a flash Jim＇s hand shot out， wrench，and obsought held revolver，gave it a
Brane savingely apon Braine＇s hena．Then he reversec
baeked toward the front entrance．

