

THE CRIME DOCTOR

The Author of the Famous Raffles Stories Creates a New and Strange Romance of Criminology.

BY E. W. HORNING

CHAPTER III. (Continued.) A Hopeless Case. I first the light blinded her...

the venerable ecclesiastic, even holding him by the sleeve. It was a long, athletic limb...

CHAPTER III. (Continued.)

A Hopeless Case.

I first the light blinded her, for she was in the upper berth, within a few inches of the glass.

The door opened and shut upon the same long, athletic limb of John Dollar.

CHAPTER IV. The Golden Key.

"SHELLEY was quite right," exclaimed the young man at the book shelf...

And he placed upon the table between them the diamond necklace and pendant, the rings and the handful of rings she had been wearing in the night.

CHAPTER V. The Golden Key.

"SHELLEY was quite right," exclaimed the young man at the book shelf, with the prematurely bent back turned upon Dr. Dollar as his old oak desk.

"He was never wrong when he stuck to poetry," said the doctor, looking up from an unfinished prescription on which the ink was nevertheless dry.

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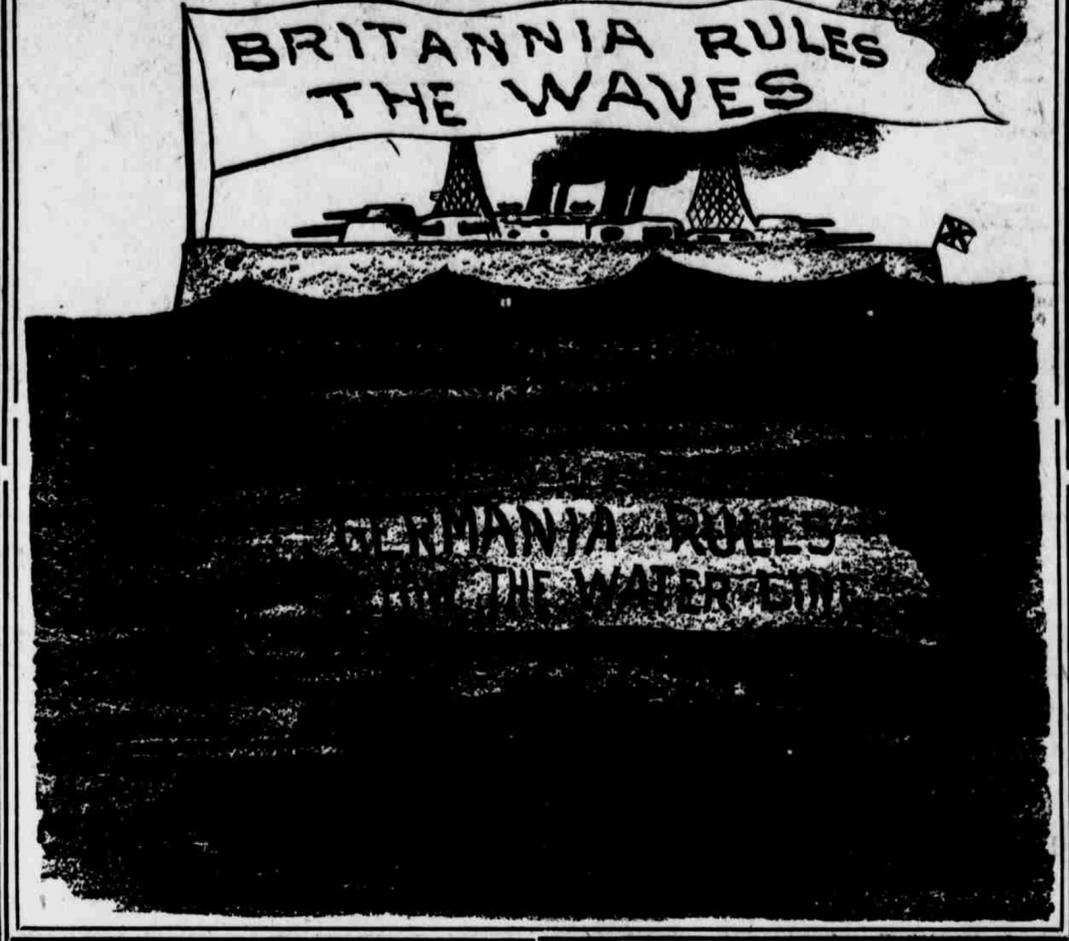
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Fifty-Fifty

By Robert Minor



BRITANNIA RULES THE WAVES

he'd help you, and you would be the best night. "But you are far too good, especially to a man who knows nothing at all about it."

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CAPTAIN VELVEY'S GAMBLE

BY EDGAR FRANKLIN

(Author of "Captain Velvey's Wagon," etc.)

"The best waiter on the ice except Miss Trevellyn," returned Edlenborough, in another voice. "Recall his name. I've no use for the fellow. But he can skate."