## MY LADY OP TME SOUTM



A Firuiecth Amniversary WNar Story By Randall parnsem COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY CHAPTER XIL

## I


 "Certalnly you may go with me,"
answered carelesssly. "But the rooms
can wait; that blig chlmney looks to
me the more promising."
Convinced by the expression on be me the more promising" "
Consinced by the expression on ter
face, not ony that slie knew the truut
but that I was upon the right trail
I started toward the teane of the thill face, not only that she knew the truth
but that 1 was upon the right rrill
I started toward the rear of the hail
never glancing belind, set a ware that

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { neve } \\
& \text { M Ms } \\
& \text { ance } \\
& \text { ane }
\end{aligned}
$$

## firen to shad

 tnto the ball and tried the door of the and I rapped sottly. There was a
the whthin. then Jean's volce:
"Who is it ${ }^{\text {to }}$ " Who is it?

## $>$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { } \\
& \\
& \\
& \\
&
\end{aligned}
$$

