## The Mystery of Hartley House

## By CLIFFORD S. RAYMOND

Illuatrated by IRWIN MYERS





## maintatit mit: its. sithey



 tand sucked a sousthng sound from the
 Lets have our legend. Do you want
to ndd n antiver to your contentment.
 ney. "On whec h night."



 Hon Reniectard Dobson diled when her her other son Henry was seven years
old. James Dobson died two sears laTer, and the boys were parentuess.
This framıly was an argument agalust sald Mr. Sidney. "Jed, you must not
repeat phrases in your narrative. You parrot things and try to pass them as
observations., I "Yourth have him surly in a moment:"
 seluney. wine."
Jed showed the flicker of a mallg; nant glance in my direction and went
on wth his story eventy and good na on
turedly.
ind tatls or to understand tt." he salde son, the elder brother, was strong nand
brutal Heary Dobson, the ounger
bet brother, was trat and asensive.
guess
Guade.




## GIVE IT TO MDLE <br> Little Animal Hereby Qualifies as Littie Animal Hereby Qualifies as a Sarnson. venerable Fisherman Tello story That

## ESCAPED AN

 OPERATINN

In New York City alone from kidyourself to become a victim by
neglecting pains and aches. Guard GOLDMEDAL WHinMOM

"Tretty soon he carne, keeping
close to the wall. This tme he never
sopped to snif, but walked right
through.
"That kot me, but I scratened my
head a little and when I snw Mr. Mole
in the mind is better by



## In Use Childre

$\qquad$
ders of America
It ban a fine


