A MAGAZINE OF THE BIZARRE AND UNUSUAL



Volume 27	CONTENTS FOR MAY, 1936	Numbe	er 5
Cover Design		M. Brun	dage
Illustrating a scene in "T The Devil's Double	'he Devil's Double"	Paul Ernst	514
The Room of Shadows .	fingers up your spine, as the ghastly horror unfolds itself		532
		ton Smith	547
The Ruler of Fate (part	2) Jack W a weird being that rules Earth from a cavern of horsor on t	'illiamson	548
The Faceless God		ert Bloch	565
Strange Interval	and a man who was yet not a man, and the spell cast by as		576
Child of the Winds	tale of a strange plateau in Turkistan where the winds of Eas		597
	Edgar Danie		610
The Horror Undying		Wellman	611
Attorney for the Damne	d		617
Lesandro's Familiar .	August W	7. Derleth	622
Weird Story Reprint:			
	story of cosmic doom-from WEIRD TALES of nine year.		626
The Eyrie			634

Published monthly by the Popular Fiction Publishing Company, 2457 East Washington Street, Indianapolis, Ind. Entered as second-class matter March 20, 1923, at the post office at Indianapolis, Ind., under the act of March 3, 1879. Single copies, 25 cents. Subscription rates: One year in the United States and possessions, Cuba, Mexico, South America, Spain, 42.70; Canada, \$2.75; elsewhere, \$3.00. English office: Otis A. Kline, c/o John Paradise, 86 Strand, W. C. 2, London, The publishers are not responsible for the loss of unsolicited manuscripts, although every care will be taken of such material while in their possession. The contents of this magazine are fully protected by copyright and must not be reproduced either wholly or in part without permission from the publishers.

NOTE—All manuscripts and communications should be addressed to the publishers' Chicago office at 840 North Michlan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Copyright 1936, by the Popular Fiction Publishing Company.

COPYRIGHTED IN GREAT BRITAIN

49



By CLARK ASHTON SMITH

Thou art immured in some sad garden sown with dust
Of fruit of Sodom that bedims the summer ground,
And burdenously bows the lilies many-crowned,
Or fills the pale and ebon mouths of sleepy lust
The poppies raise. . . . And, falling there imponderously,
Dull ashes emptied from the urns of all the dead
Have stilled the fountain and have sealed the fountain-head,
And pall-wise draped the pine and flowering myrtle-tree. . . .

Thou art becalmed upon that slothful ancient main Where Styx and Lethe fall; where skies of stagnant gray With the gray stagnant waters meet and merge as one: How tardily thy torpid heart remembers pain, And love itself, as aureate islands far away, On seas refulgent with the incredible red sun,