SOLUTION

THE ghostly fire that walks the fen, Tonight thine only light shall be; On lethal ways thy soul shall pass, And prove the stealthy, coiled morass, With mocking mists for company.

On roads thou goest not again,
To shores where thou hast never gone,—
Fare onward, though the shuddering queach
And serpent-rippled waters reach
Like seepage-pools of Acheron,

Beside thee; and the twisten reeds, Close-raddled as a witch's net, Enwind thy knees, and cling and clutch Like wreathing adders; though the touch Of the blind air be dank and wet, As from a wounded Thing that bleeds
In cloud and darkness overhead—
Fare onward, where thy dreams of yore
In splendour drape the fetid shore
And pestilential waters dead.

And though the toads' irrision rise, As grinding of Satanic racks, And spectral willows, gaunt and grey, Gibber along thy shrouded way, Where vipers lie with livid backs,

And watch thee with their sulphurous eyes—
Fare onward, till thy feet shall slip
Deep in the sudden pool ordained,
And all the noisome draught be drained,
That turns to Lethe on the lip.

-From "Ebony and Crystal," by Clark Ashton Smith.

Table of Contents

The contents of Weird Tales is fully protected by copyright and must not be reproduced either wholly or in part without permission from the publishers. All communications should be addressed to the publishers main office at 854 North Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

THE ABYSMAL HORROR3 B. WALLIS	}
BLACK SORCERY13	;
THE HAND OF FATMA	
THE MAN WHO BANISHED HIMSELF	,
A GAME OF CHANCE 29 HENRY LIEFERANT AND SYLVIA B. SALTZBERG	,
THE OPEN WINDOW 33 FRANK OWEN	
THE CAT CALLED CARLOS	
THE PICTURE IN THE HOUSE 40 H. P. LOVECRAFT)
DRACONDA 43 JOHN MARTIN LEAHY	ţ
THE HOOK OF DEATH 56 MRS. HARRY PUGH SMITH	;
THE MONSTROSITY GEORGE W. CRANE	Ł
THE COBRA LILY 69 LEDYARD M. BAILEY)
WEIRD CRIMES 78 SEABURY QUINN	3
THE BLACK CAT83 EDGAR ALLAN POE	}
THE EYRIE 86	3

For Advertising Rates in WEIRD TALES apply to YOUNG & WARD, Advertising Managers,
163 North Michigan Bivd., Chicago, Ill.