

M 0 S

Т

0

F

Т Η

S

P

A G

E

T S M I S

S N

G

at the sight of Miss Lester—who tooked around -her triumphantly, for this was just the kind of scene she en-joyed—made an effort to slip past; but he was held prisoner by Shelton. "Quite right, Miss Lester," said Lord Barminster, courteously. "Per-haps you will tell us what you know of the young lady." He glanced kindly at the shrinking figure of Jessica, who stood with adoring eyes fixed, on "Well, Lought to know h W li A Ja lat ba th wł co ye att

stood with adoring eyes fixed on at Adrien. "Well, I ought to know something set of her," was that lady's retort. "I'm her aunt. I paid that man"—point-ing at Wilfer—"to look after her, and a nice way he's done it, turning her out to starve, while he got drunk on did on the astounded Johann, "and don't you let me hear any of your com-plaints, or I'll have something to tell the police." At the sound of the hated word "police," Wilfer turned, and mumbling some incoherent words, slunk away, th His game was up, and seeing him vanquished, Miss Lester now took the centre of the stage, as it were, and Ac turned her attention on the scowling asyme." "You waste your breath with that inn skunk," she exclaimed, pointing a

MOTHER 'S 1 1G SYRUP.

THE NEW 1.00 SIZE CONTAINS 3 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE TRIAL SIZE SOLD AT 50C PER BOITLE, -

"You waste your breath with that skunk," she exclaimed, pointing a bejewelled finger at him. "He's too tough a fox for you gentlemen. I'm one of his own sort, and I'll show you what he's made of. Jasper, my fine friend, you sold me as well as Mr. Leroy there, and I'm going to cut up a bit "ougher than what he has." She turned to Adrien, who had been stand-ing bewildered by this fresh inter-ruption. "You want to know what his little game is? Well, I'll tell you. He wanted your money first; then, a in; wh de be ha wh wh lat in

for her

wh He frc for ov ge

des wł usi wł no bel un huy ing say im Cra he

vov fut pat

