

FOR A MILLION OF MONEY

By Arthur W. Marchmont.

(Continued.)

With this terrible news she again sought refuge in her own room, and in solitude spent hours of bitter poignant grief. In the early evening Jack came over. But she would not see him, although her heart was aching for the comfort he could have given her; and scribbled a line that she could not bear an interview yet. He persisted, and all but insisted upon seeing her; but she held to that determination.

using every reason he could think of, but she remained immovable. "I will give my life to clear my dear father's name; and I will never cease trying until I die or succeed." "Then we will do it together," he cried. "No, Jack, no. Don't ask me. I will not marry you until I can look the world in the face and claim my rightful position. It almost breaks my heart to send you away; but it must be."

CHAPTER VII Beggar and Homeless. Olive bore the news of her loss of fortune with surprising fortitude. Mr. Casement kept the fact of the loss of the will to himself as long as he dared; and in the presence of collecting all the papers of his late client, he had every nook and cranny of the Manor searched during the interval between his return and the day of the funeral.

"What will it mean to me, Mr. Casement?" she asked. "Probably a long, legal tussle my dear young lady. I have the instructions and a draft will, and shall, of course, endeavor to have that draft proved."

"And if you fail?" "Everything will then turn upon this alleged marriage. It is that proved to have actually taken place, I fear that all your late father's property will go to the person who claims to be his wife. But don't despair, yet, of course, I shall never despair. It is not the money I care about, but my dear father's good name. I am resolved to clear that."

"Of course you are; and I am equally resolved to assist you. But although you young people are accustomed to think lightly of wealth, we old ones take a different view."

"What can these Merridews do?" was her next question. "Nothing, without a long, legal fight; and I should think that some sort of compromise—"

"I will not compromise with them. If it is their money, they shall have it. Mr. Casement. To compromise would be to acquiesce in this calumny," declared Olive, very firmly. "It is true, or it is a lie. There is no halfway house." And that decision she held unflinching.

But Mr. Casement had made a mistake when he declared that the Merridews could do nothing. He had spoken in ignorance of a fresh misfortune which he did not ascertain until he had returned to his office. There had been a fire there some time before; and in it the draft will had been burnt.

Meanwhile, Gilbert Merridew acted with much shrewdness. He had watched anxiously to ascertain whether any other will than that which he had destroyed was forthcoming; and when none was propounded, he went down to Silverbeech.

Jack had been at the Manor just before; and a long and very trying interview had taken place between him and Olive. She had told him that her fortune was probably lost, and like the true, manly fellow he was, had urged her to marry him at once.

FINE SCHOONER A TOTAL LOSS

The Anna Ran Ashore at West Quoddy in Fog

She is at Three Masting—J. Spilane & Co., are the Managing Agents—Very Little Insurance

John Spilane, the Water street shipping merchant, received a wire yesterday afternoon to the effect that the large tern schooner Anna, of which he is managing agent, was ashore at West Quoddy and would probably prove a total wreck.

MISS MACDONALD ILL WITH TYPHOID

RELIC OF SHAKESPEARE

THE LONGEST MILE

Bad Burns - Quick Relief -

DR. SCOTT'S WHITE LINIMENT Always Handy

HAROLD ALEXANDER MET SHOCKING DEATH YESTERDAY

14 Year Old Employee of White Candy Co. Had His Skull Crushed in Elevator Accident at the Company's Factory on Union Street

He Was on the Elevator in Violation of Orders—Coroner Berrymen May Hold an Inquest.

Harold Alexander, aged fourteen years, an employe of the White Candy Company, was instantly killed at his factory on Union street about half-past three yesterday afternoon, in an elevator accident. There were no witnesses of the boy's death.

FREDERICKSON SORRY TO LOSE M. S. L. RICHEY

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REMARKABLE INVENTION FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp.

60 Days' Free Trial! THE COMPANY'S GUARANTEE

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the cap with no expense whatever to yourself.

RIGH CLOSE DOORS TO STRANDED STRANGER

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA WILL LEAVE TRINIDAD

VACANCY ON GRAND TRUNK STAFF FILLED

COURTEOUS ACTION OF KING VICTOR EMMANUEL

BETTER UNDERWEAR

2000 AT FUNERAL OF JILTED GIRL, SLAYER

Religious Man, Thrown From Train in Pittsburg Suburb, is Refused Food.

ANOTHER FATAL ACCIDENT ON C.P.R.

BRITISH TARS TAKE FIRST AND SECOND PLACES

WOODEN CANNON

COUGH DROPS

THEY WILL CURE

WOODEN CANNON

COUGH DROPS