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POOR DOCUMENT



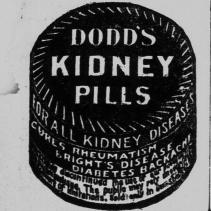
same, you will again speak to me. I can-not definitely part from my freedom without a certainty that you will be able

<text>

"I do not, of course, know the facts," said Violet, "but I should like to." "You may as well know;" said Van Hupfeldt, turning away from her. "Yes, I sent it." Violet fushed. His manner did not car-ry conviction even to a mind not used to doubt the spoken word. It was hor-rid to think he was lying. Yet an odd sheepishness was visible in his face; his voice was not strong and brave.

sheepishness was visible in his face; nisher cold. "Well, I am still in a maze," she mur-mured. "Since it was you who sent it, and since you say in it that my sister's "I don't dotbt your promise," she said "I don't dotbt your promise," she said "Black moustache, nicely turned out?" "Black moustache, nicely turned out?" "Yes, sir; he had a mustache." (To be continued.)

mured. "Since it was you who such as you who such as you may fail, and then all will have been honer is now as pretty certain thing, and then all will have been that "the proofs will be forthcoming." "I won't fail. I shall so manage 'that there will be no chance of failure. And there are dream?" "I won't fail. I shall so manage 'that there will be no chance of failure. And the prompt is now as a moment ago that it is 'a mere dream?" "I won't fail. I shall so manage 'that there will be no chance of failure. And the prompt is down to make the real-infinite is true—somehow—true in some way; 'tes, it was I; and what I say in it is true—somehow—true in some way; 'but I did not wish you to make the real-ization of those hopes a condition of your Harden Lagion there harden Lagion Lagion Lagion Lagion Lagion Lagion



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"No, I will not have it so."

"God knows!" came from her broken- Victoria, in which to taborets were but ied. Eleven more were fatally injured.

shall be at once.

"No," she sobbed, "I must have time to think. It is too much, after all—" At that moment Mrs. Mordaunt enter-ed. Violet, aroused by the opening door, stood up with a bent head, an averted face, and Van Hupfeldt said, with a sort of frenzied laugh to Mrs. Mordaunt: "See how the days are lengthening out al-meady" Mrs. Mordaunt looked at Violet with a query in her glance; and Violet's great ing by any sign that question of lifted eye-hows. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves. The girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in. The kitchen table and proves the girl was musted and was sent in the girl was sent in the girl was sent in the girl was was sent in the girl was was sent in the girl w

"T see, then, that it was not you who sent it to me," said Violet at last, and in her. Van Hupfeldt straightened himself. His lips were white, but they smiled dread fully, though for some part of a second he hesitated before he said: "Now, who kold you tat?" "Tou may as well know," said Violet, "Dut I should like to." "You may as well know," said Violet, for Gwen's sake."

AT DEAD OF NIGHT. David Harcourt, meantime, had long since reached bome after his interview the read's Home, in this city, last week, had all who knew her quite as

vennen WHERE DOES THE PAPER GO?

The first question asked by a general advertiser. The Telegraph and Times reach that class of people who subscribe and agree to pay for the reading privilege. These papers go first hand from the publishers by carrier and not through street boys to be left in office or store by purchaser after reading. Common sense teaches that every paper passed into homes direct will be read. The Telegraph and Times are home papers. Do they contain your advertisement?

FINTENS

but I did not wish you to make the realization of those hopes a condition of your giving yourself to me. Hence I said that your stipulation was 'a mere dream." Now, you understand; now, I think, all is clear to your mind." Violet sighed, and made no answer. All 'Violet sighed, and made no answer. All 'Wise there in the store of the terms in the mouth, and presently, bending to her, he whisper ered: "Tell me!" "(fod knows!" came from her horker.

Victoria, in which 16 laborers were bur here in June, 1904, causing the death of

once more returned to the blazing apartment for her pocketbook and jewelry. This time her dress caught fire, and, over-come by fear, she fainted.

