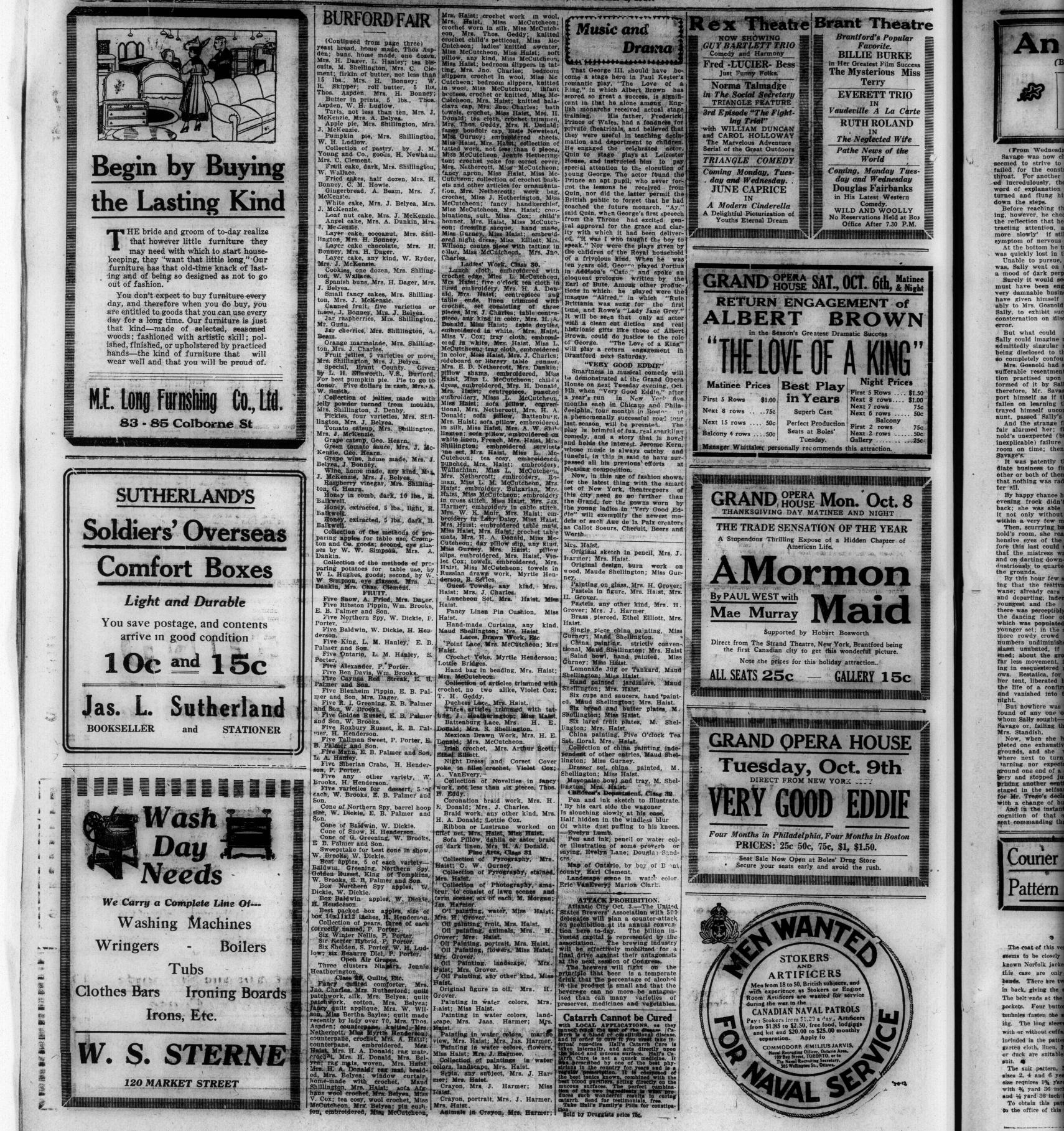
HAT I EIGHT T

THE COURIER, BEANTFORD, CANADA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1917.





Savage was now seemed to strive to failed for the cons throat. For another ed incredulously. word of explanatio turned and flung down the steps. Before reaching ing, however, he chee the reflection that he tracting attention, more slowly' if s symptom of nervou At the bottom he was quickly lost in Unable to pursue was, Sally went on a mood of dark per Surely it would must have been e very damnable bu have given himself ably to Mrs. Gosn Sally, to exhibit su consternation on

But what could Sally could imagine admittedly singular admittedly singular being disclosed to t so completely confou Mrs. Gosnold had sufferable resentmen tion practised upon formed of it by Sal therefore, Mr. Sava port himself as if t fallen on learning fallen on learning trayed himself un aunt, passed Sally's And the strange fair alarmed her; nold's unexpected inexplicable) failure room on time; the Savage's. It was patently diate business to other or both of th that nothing was ra By happy chance h evening frock didn' back; she was able it not only with within a very few Then, scurrying, nold's room, she re hensive eyes of the fore this last could that the mistress w and on darting down dustriously to quart the grounds. By this hour few ing that the festiv wane; already cars and departing, lade youngest and the