

pulled over his face; but I recognized failing senses. him at once, and then-and then I knew all!" breathless lins.

broken voice which struck painfully Do you remember how long he was on Sidney's ears as she stood still, away from the ball? He did not respell-bound, immovable, her hands grasping the silken portiere for sup-

port. "It is too horrible!" he went on in a moment. "And yet to you I feel as if I must tell it-vou, my sister, who, as years go by with my innocence unproved, may even think me guilty .. guilt; why should not you, unless I such a fate! But I came too late, to his arm. can tell you who the guilty person was? But-but-it seems horrible be-



Rub The Chest For Deep, Heavy Colds

When a cold gets deepor to become bronpueumonia-rub in. cover with a i cloth, and fix the esely about the that the medicated

li be inhaled all you should be better.



lor, and all light seemed to have died "Do you remember the Hunt ball out of the miserable eyes which looked that night?" Frank went on, in the up at him with incredulous horror "All?" the girl repeated, with same husky strained voice. "She left and misery. When she spoke, utterit with him. He came and found us ing her passionate entreaty for denial "Yes, all. Wait, Chrissie; it is too horrible. I cannot speak it; you could not hear it in this house." There was a tone of agony in his

member, back to her husbaud's house one in intensest bodily anguish, who avoid most of the heat loss of an or-dinary boiler. A device similar to a tal wound. In her face there was a carburetor blows a spray of crude oil

"Horrible, is it not?" he said, with s covered it with his hands. She drag-Ah, who knows?" he added, with great intense sadness. "Ah, if it had been ged herself on her knees to his side, cy by putting the flame directly in the vided him with money. bitterness. "My father believed in my possible to save that poor child from and lifted her little trembling hands water.

Sometimes in the bitterness of my "It is not true," she gasped—"it is be played at the Novelty Dance. thoughts, I have said to myself that not true! It is a dream, a horrible he married her on purpose to make a dream, a terrible, dreadful mistake!

he married her on purpose to make a gream, a contained, were you not? Oh, Escaped German I was the only person who had seen Frank, look at me-let me meet your him that night, and that for her sake eyes! It is a hideous dream! Oh, I should remain forever silent-and think, oh, think-he is my husband, for her sake too you must hold your and I love him-I love him more dear- RE-ARRESTED AFTER 7 YEARS' peace, Chrissie. Dear, think how we ly than life, than honor, than aught have suffered! Would the knowledge this world holds! Tell me that you that our pain lived again in her tor- are mistaken, tell me that it is not ture obliterate it? Would not our in- true! Quick, for the love of Heaven, back a quarter of a century, will be gratitude for her goodness to us both lest I die before I hear the words!"

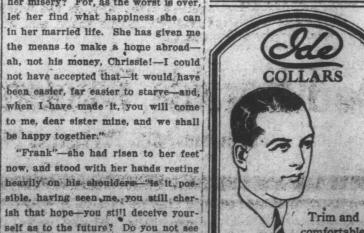
make our future lives a burden, seeing (To be continued). her misery? For, as the worst is over,

be happy together."

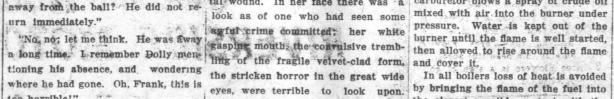
that I am dying-that the same hand

which killed him has dealt me my

death-blow? And I cannot-I cannot



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Flame in Water

Frank turned his face from her, and the closest possible contact with the

oct26,31

No No Sa

Criminal Lunatic

FREEDOM.

told in the Baltic courts shortly, when a man named Joncke is tried on a

In March 1900, the body of a girl named Louise Bergener was discovered hidden in some bushes near Potsdam'. Her murderer, the man Joncke, who had induced her to believe in his occult powers, made her swallow strychnine, telling her that it was a magic potion that would make there "rich and beautiful."

escaped from the asylum seven years ago, and has now been found by the police in Nunelberg, where he was known and respected by all the villagers as "Count de Waldes ,offe of the new poor." He worked as a manual laborer ,and a tattoo mark on the arm, displayed in the course of his work, betrayed him to the police. After his escape Joncke travelled bout the continent, imposing by wea



FRENCH ORGANDIE

Writing Paper

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can, named John Walsh, and was livawaits your ing with him. Accused, who said that Walsh would go bail for her, was remanded to Sligo Gaol until the next district court.

> Metal cloth is used for the collars, cuffs or pockets of little velvet overblouse suits.

Sizes 3 to 7. Special Price, 3.50 Same style in Hip Rubbers, 4.75 RETIRED FARMERS. must sow and reap, and it surely be splendid just to rest and eat To Hay Center sleep. For three months or ma came the granseven life in town seems good an gers, from the sweet, it is like a dream of her farms they long lounging on the village street, w have tilled. from no rusty windmills squeaking, the stacks and no twisted logs to hew, with no h cribs and manggry swine a-shrieking for refre ers, and with ments overdue. Then it seems the peace their hearts something lacking, and the hon are filled. They grangers long for the good old bas have labored like yard clacking, for the roosters cro the dickens, ing strong. Oh, they long to cur starting in the horses, and to milk the brindle WALT MASON_ early morn; now cows, they are learning what remo rewell to hogs and chickens, and is, gloom is thick upon their brow goodbye to shuckling corn. All the

Good quality

of people

months

BLOOD

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LONG RUBBERS

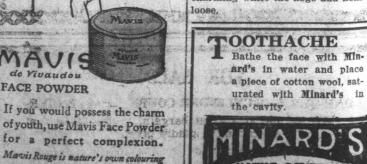
So they bring some hens and cattle eary chores are ended, other men.

and some sheep and hens to town, an the neighbors, armed for battle, ri to put such doings down. There bootless talk of lynching, there scrapping and repeat, and the co are busy pinching men whose critte roam the street. So the scrap goe on forever in a dozen towns I know and in vain is all endeavor to relie the reign of woe. For the farme won't quit farming, and the citized deduce that their village can't

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charge of escaping from a criminal asylum.

Joncke, who was adjudged insane,