POOR DOCUMENT

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B., THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1907.

FOR A MILLION OF MONEY By Arthur W. Marchmont.

Purvis understood Olive's; gesture; and together they listened in dead sil-ence. The secret door between the

last to be there before his clothes wer (Continued.) CHAPTER L. Merridew Wins. yis understood Olive's; gesture: ogether they listened in dead sti-The secret door between the enabled them to hear distinctly at passed. I ast to be there before his clothes were missing. Now, don't you think it'll pay you to keep friends with me? Stroke me the right way and I'm as easy as a kid glove; but rub me backwards, and I can be devilish nasty." "Ah, now, ye wouldn't tell on a poor girl, Mr. Dawleigh, would ye?" "Not if ye tell me all about it." She looked up and answered very sol-emniy. "Well, then, sure, I murdhered the gintleman mysilf and then took away his clothes to make appear he'd

PROTECTIVE

Will Look After Game and

ASSOCIATION

Last Night's Victim Was Melvin Spencer, of Nova Scotia, the Signal

Man on the Hoist—The Elevator Started Suddenly as Result

of Wrong Signal, and He Was Thrown 40 Feet Down the

THE ROYAL BANK BUILDING

ANOTHER MAN KILLED ON

Shaft-Died at Hospital in Half an Hour.

Assembly Passes Important

Resolution of Judge Forbes

And Church Representatives Will Attend

Winter Steamers—Gambling and

MEET ALL

MMIGRANTS

WILL

A. B. A. Develacing weight years
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MAKES YOUR CAKES LIGHT.

MAKES YOUR BISCUITS LIGHT. MAKES YOUR BUNS LIGHT.

YOUR LABOR LIGHT

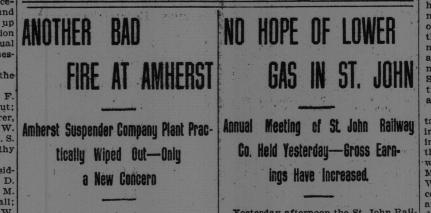
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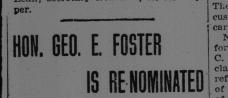
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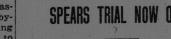
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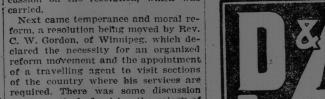
Olive laughed lightly. "An' what

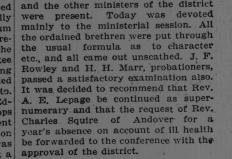
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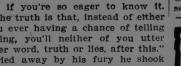


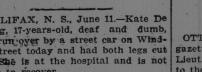


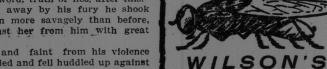




token." "I can put two and two together, all the same. And I can guess who raised all the row last night." "Bad cess to 'em whoever it was." "Careful what you wish then, for it was yourself, Mollie. I saw you run upstairs just at the time. You'd better take bards, that decision of yours. I don't want to get anybody into trouble; but, I'm. not the sort of man to fool with.'









WILSON'S