

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V.



surprise, and gazing at her as if she at the same time.' CHAPTER XIII Mr. Turl With His Back to were a puzzle.

the Wall. (Continued.) 'You're mistaken,' Florence broke present. But there was no crime on I'll call at half-past two.'

'Why, do you know anything about it?' asked Bigley, in a voice subdued by sheer wonder.

'I know that Murray Davenport disappeared, and what the newspap- who had been present might have ers said about your money; that is

opened. Turl entered, with his ustomary subbued smile. Before he had time to notice any hing unnatural in the greeting of Larcher and Miss Hill, Forence had motioned him to one of the chairs at the extreme right of the group, so far toward a recess formed by the piano and a corner of the room that when the others had resumed their seats, Turl was almost hemmed in by them and the piano. Nearest him was Florence, next whom sat Edna while Larcher faced him from the other side of the fire place. The silence of embarrassment was broken by the unsuspecting visitor, with a remark about the storm. Instead of answering in kind, Flor

ence, with her eyes bearing upon his ace, said gravely; "I asked you here to speak of some thing else-a matter we are all in

The Evening Telegram, St. John's, Newfoundland, August 3, 1911 .-- 2

In spite of Larcher's hest efforts, a

ilence fell, which nobody was able

terested in, though I am far more in erested than the others. I want to know -we all want to know-what has become of Murray Davenport." Turl's face bleached even so little but he made no other sign of being

said

ing of the money-grinders in such startled. For some seconds he r The satisfaction of moneygarded Florence with a steady in greed is to them the highest aim in quiry; then his questioning gaz life; so what can be more admirable passed to Edna's face and Larcher's but finally returned to hers. or important than a successful ex-

"Why do you ask me?" he ponent of that aim ! They don't peruietly. "What have I to do with ceive that they, as a rule, are the dull-Murray Davenport?" Florence turned to Larcher, wh thereupon put in, almost apologeti cally

"You were in correspondence with him beofre his disappearance, for or thing.'

"Yes. He showed me a letter sign ed by you, in your handwriting. was about a meeting you were have with him

d the attack.

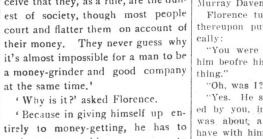
I bought a horse with a supposed! neurable ringbone for \$30. Cured Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.







XXXXX



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Dewittville, N.Y. - "Before I start-ed to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-



his part.

quiry.

him?

her reply.

'Very well.'

'Very great.'

me sick if I ied to walk much. obliged to wear But now I do not have any of these

troubles. I have a fine strong baby daughter now, which I did not have Vegetable Compound."-MRS. A. A. GILES, Route 44, Dewittville, N. Y.

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