POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1908

LOST LEADER

A FASCINATING STORY OF MODERN LIFE By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

had ever had. "You need son

Berenice smiled, although her eyes were wet with tears. She laid her long, delicate fingers upon the other's hand.

"But, my dear child," she protested, what can I do? Mr. Mannering work."

"You are than a moment, sir," the servant announced quietly, mindful of the half-sovereign which had been slipped into his hand.

Mannering still looked at the card doubtfully. cate fingers upon the other's hand.
"But, my dear child," she protested,
"what can I do? Mr. Mannering won't
come near me. He won't even write to
me. I can't take him by storm, can I?"
"He is so foolish," Hester said, also smiling. "He will not understand how unimportant all other things are when two
prople care for one another. He talks important all other things are when two people care for one another. He talks about the difference to keep you apart!"

Berenice was silent for a moment.

"There was a time," she said, softly, "when I thought so too."

"Exactly!" Hester declared. "And he doesn't know, of course, that you don't think so now."

Berenice smiled slightly.

"Pray sit down."

derstand," Mannering said, and ever had.

"You need some one to look after you," be said, decisively.

"It seems to me that you do that pretty well," he answered. "I don't want any one else."

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"You must remember, dear," she said, "Yray sit down."

Berenice smiled slightly.

"You must remember, dear," she said, "Tray sit down."

Borrowdean ignored the chair, towards and stood by the side of the table.

"You need some one with more authority than I have," she said. "You ought to marry."

"You have business with me, I presume, "Mannering answered, coldly.

"Tray sit down."

Borrowdean ignored the chair, towards and stood by the side of the table. "Unless your memory, Mannering," he said, with a hard little laugh, "is as short to marry."

"Marry!" he gasped.

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"Yes."

"Any particular person?"

"But you will do it!" Hester exclaimed.

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"I must confess," Borrowdean continued.

"The follo hapmless a

"Very good, sir!"

The man withdrew, and reappeared to usher in Sir Leslie Borrowdean. Mannering greeted him without offering his hand.

Too Much Kidney and Bladder Trouble Here

> Take care of backache. A cases of kidney complaint about here, also bladder An authority

The second control of the second control of

tional delight. She wore a dress of some soft white material, and her figure was as wonderful as ever. He recovered himself almost at once and studied her admiring-LATE DR. PAISLEY

"Paquin!" she answered. "I remem-pered that you liked me in white." "But where on earth have you come from?" he asked.

"The Farm," she answered. "T'm going to take it for three months—if you're decent to me!"

"That "That rascal Richard!" he muttered.

"Never told me a word! Pretended to be surprised when he heard you and Clara

Funeral Wednesday Attended by Ministers from All Sections of the Province, and Many Took Part in Impressive Services.

"Clara's going to marry that French-an next month," she said, "and I shall looking for another companion. Do "I havent' another niece," he answered.
"Even if you had," she said, "I have to the conclusion that I want something different. Will you listen to me thing different. Will you listen to me patiently for a moment?" thing different. Will you listen to me patiently for a moment?"
"Yes."
"Will you marry me, please?" she said.
"No, don't interrupt. I want there to be no misunderstandings this time. I don't care whether you are an invalid or not.

I private service was need at the late residence of deceased at 2 o'clock. Rev. J. L. Dawson conducted the service and was assisted by Rev. Dr. Andrews, Sackville; Rev. Dr. Rogers, Sussex, and Rev. Dr. Heartz, Amherst. At 2.30 a public service was held in the Methodist church, the large auditorium being completely fill.

