POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1908

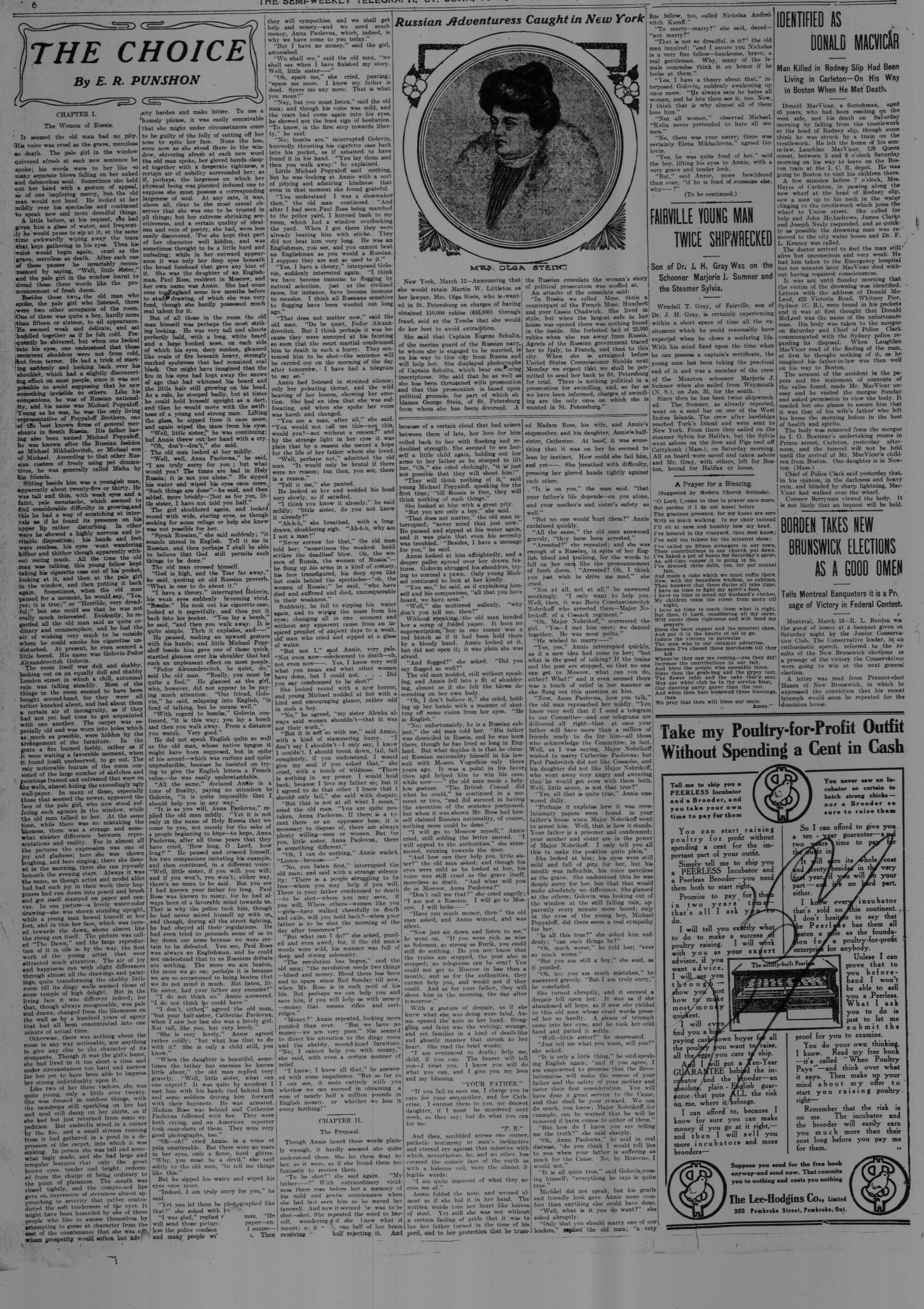
HE CHOICE By E. R. PUNSHON

astonished.

"We shall see," said the old man, "we shall see when I have finished my story.

Well, little sister—"

"Oh, spare me," she cried, panting; "spare me more. I know my father is dead. Spare me any more. That is what you mean?"



fine fellow, too, called Nickolas Andreivitch Kamff." "To marry—marry?" she said, dazed—

"That is not so dreadful, is it?" the old man inquired; "and I assure you Nickolas is a very fine fellow—handsome, brave, a real gentleman. Why, many of the female comrades think it an honor if he male comrades think it an honor if he

male comrades think it an holos it is looks at them."

"Yes, I have a theory about that," interposed Golovin, suddenly awakening up once more. "He always says he hates all women, and he lets them see it, too. Now, I think that is why almost all of them

Living in Carleton-On His Way to Boston When He Met Death.

