## THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, NOVEMBER 23, 1925-



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A General Tonic ellent tonic which quickly restored strength ingy to the system when run down, or suffering a after effects of illness. It stimulates the and enables those who suffer from loss of to enjoy their meals thoroughly and derive metit from them. When feeling weak or becoming tired after slight exertion, 'Byno' Hypophosphites is invaluable. from all Chemists, Stores, etc., throughout the B.W.I.

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CHAPTER XXXVII.

"Will you go on? The sooner I who had known me for so many years, understand what I have to expect the you who---- It is too horrible! The better. You did not know, I presume, very thought stifles me and the words when you enlisted the services of the choke me!" detective, that the innocence of your "It almost killed me!" she cried pas-

-of Frank Greville could be proved sionately, sinking forward upon her the police are on the track of the muronly by the guilt being brought home, knees and bowing her head in ab- derer, it means that they are ject humiliation. "Would to Heaven it mine?" to your husband?"

"Stephen," she said, brokenly, "be had! Ah, if you knew what I have patient, be pitiful. Heaven knows suffered since then!" that my suffering has surpassed my "I can imagine," he said, looking able to judge. The detective did-" down at her with a momentary softensin!"

He said nothing in answer to her yourself married to a murderer, and said, gently putting her into a chair appeal, he only waited in silence for that the shame and the disgrace would and resuming his own seat. "Did the her to speak again. After a moment fall upon you. It was a painful posi- detective tell you what his suspicions she went on, struggling with her tion. May I ask what means you were?" tears.

"The detective came," she said ille and convict your husband?" than she had yet spoken. "But on the faintly," and said he would help me; She was sobbing piteously now, as morning after the ball at Lambswold. and on that night-the night of the she half knelt, half crouched at his when I went to meet him. I told him ball-I had a note from him, asking feet, sobbing piteously and uncon- that I did not wish any further in me to meet him the next day and lat- trollably, unable to speak, unable to quiries made, and he said that it was er, when you had gone Frank came answer his bitter question, although well, and that I might be sure that he In disguise, of course. He called every cold, clearly spoken word went would take no further steps, nor make simself a doctor, and I told the ser- to her heart like the stab of a knife. use of any information he had obtain-Sants he had come to see Chrissie." "Did you impart your suspicions to ed."

"I see," Stephen remarked coldly; the detective when you gave him an Pyou were becoming more accomplish- interview, as I presume you did, on ed and daring in the art of deceit. the following morning," he went on What happened then? Did Mr. Frank coldly, "and did he share them? And Greville come into my house and ac- is the solving of the mystery you cuse me of murder to my wife?" spoke of to-night in consequence of

"No," she said wearily; "I was not your exertions-your joint exertions there-I left them together. I was I mean, of course? And what did the coming back to tell them that-it was detective think of the wife who could time for Frank to go-when I over- so easily betray her husband, even heard-" Her voice shook and fal- though he were guilty of such a crime as that?" tered and failed her.

"You overheard Frank Greville's "I did not-I did not!" she sobbed

that-"

hold against-"

aith in your husband was small."

doubts he had been dearer to her than

"Do you remember that night of the

life itself.

accusation, and you believed it!" he supplemented bitterly. "You, my wife with me a little, and and I will tell you- Wait just a little while."... you whom I loved and trusted! You She raised herself to her feet slowot only stopped to deception and ly and unsteadily, leaning heavily falsehood, but you believed such a against the table; her sobs wre dying horrible accusation as that! You. away from sheer exhaustion, her

The Only Child How careful you are to see that he is warmly dressed, that he has regular meals. Yet-and you cannot quite understand it-be is "not as tong as he sho and he often



in his book on that service says it was a 1-ton bomb (1,000 kilo-grammes). It would be interesting to know which is right. INARD'S LINIMENT FOR COLDS.