POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1908

THE MISSIONER

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

I tell him, and spells quite decently considering his profession. My conscience is sidering his profession. My conscience is "No!" he said, "I have not noticed them before."

fingers before beginning to read. Stephen "I should know the heast anywhere,"

softly, "of the contents of this packet?"

He turned deliberately round. He was not in the least comfortable. It was almost as though she could see through his tweed shooting-jacket into that inner pocket.

"May I see which packet you refer to?"

he asked.

and write to me."

"Tomorrow night," he said, "I will renew my youth. I will search for him on the boulevards, and see the sights which make a gay dog of the travelling Briton."

She nodded.

"You're a good sort, Gilbert," she said simply. "Thanks!"

dles of documents in the "Find out if he is there still. Let him take you out. Don't lost sight of himand write to me."





