POOR DOCUMENT

swoon, but in two strides Myra left the the same time a sigh of sorrow as she ery, and he was blind ! **'LADY ALICE.'** 'For gold or diamonds,' the girl ans-

wered significantly. Dame Burden took no notic remark. She was bending over the white face on the pillows. 'She is waking,' she whispered.

Myra leaned against the stone wall weight. Myra leaned against the solid war and watched Alice with a dull resentful glow in her black eyes. The wonderful glory of that golden hair, the delicate feeling of admiration for her graceful (Roy, she said as he was about to en-glory of that golden hair, the delicate feeling of admiration for her graceful (Roy, she said as he was about to en-glory of that golden hair, the delicate feeling of admiration for her graceful (Roy, she said as he was about to en-glory of that golden hair, the delicate feeling of admiration for her graceful (Roy, she said as he was about to en-glory of that golden hair, the delicate (Roy, she said as he was about to en-traceful the the library white skin, and graceful limbs filled her with a tumult of maddening pain and and ease. He turned to the old woman He turned to the old woman ealousy. 'She lies as easily as she drinks,' Myra 'She will be the kind to the other,' he I did not hear you coming.'

brought this girl here for, with her wills skin and beautiful face? He is tired of me. Yee, I know it; but I did not think he would have shown it so plainly or so cruelly. It is like his cold selfish na-ture to give me pain; but I won't stand it for long. She shall be in my power; if he does tore inter till she does love her, I will torture her till she ding ring on her finger,'

The count laughed. her head swimming.

murmured. Dame Burden hastily lifted her head, and put the glass to her lips. Alice drank Paul Ross entered as he spoke, carrying Marken draw between the state on the set of th and put the glass to her lips. Alice drak eagerly, and shut her eyes with a sigh of thankfulness. Her senses were returning she strug-icled ferm the old remaining the said jocularly. 'all

wall, and had clasped her in her arms thought of her son's wretched life, and Davis knew nothing of the cards. before the count could touch her. that Valerie could never be his wife now 'I have looked through everything, my 'Kill me? Well, do it. What have I before the count could touch her. 'Leave her to me, George', she said softly, yet to a well-tuned ear her voice sounded stifled; 'I will take her to my
harshly, she was too good a woman to
harshly, she was too good a woman to
harshly, she was too good a woman to
harshly hare locked through everything, my
'Kill me? Well, do it. What have I
'Kill me?' Yell, do it. What have I
'They are nowhere. My dear mistress
the dirt under your foot, George.' Myra
harshly, she was too good a woman to
harshly h sounded stinded; 'I will take her to my room. You don't understand women.' 'I will carry her,' interposed George hastily. But she shook her head, and lifting Alice in her arms moved away as though the inanimate girl were but a feather-the inanimate girl were but a feather-

weight. The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she Valerie heard him leave his room, and The count stood watching her as she The

cold weather, clad only in a dressing- recrimination, Myra, so I tell you plain treachery. Listen: I came over here at 'Have you forgotten all you swore to

He turned. 'Valerie, he said quietly, 'forgive me; sitting up late, when we heard a slight that I should be your wife?' I did not hear you coming.' She gazed at his haggard face with a 'Yes,' he said quietly with a sneer,

GREAT

---- THE -----

AND

FOR

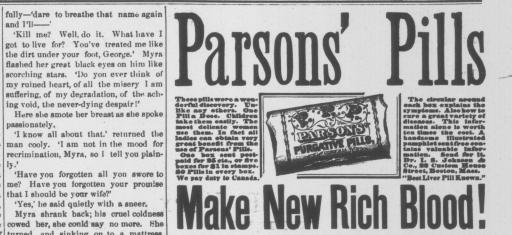
'What are you going to do?' she asked tom of the affair. I have come to tell you this, and so support my theory that the disappearance of the plate and onds is all part of a systematic rob-**COMBINATION OFFER**

'Yes, yes; but--' Roy's face darkened. 'I shall seek him, if I go to the end of Roy had risen in his excitement.

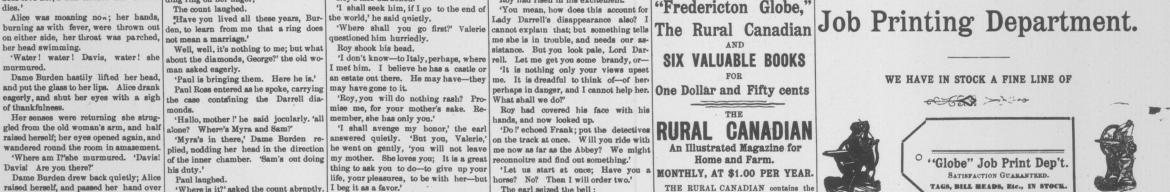
'You mean, how does this account for the world,' he said quietly.

of thankfulness. Her senses were returning she strug-gled from the old woman's arm, and half raised herself; her eyes opened again, and wandered round the room in amazement. 'Where am It'she murmured. 'Davis! Davis! Are you there?' 'Davis! Are you there?'

Where am 17 she murmured. 'Davis Davis Lare you there?'
Davis Lare you there?'
Dawis Larden drew back quietly; Alier 'Am I asleep, Davis I What place is this? It is all strange. I must be—''
'Am I asleep, Davis I What place is this? It is all strange. I must be—''
'Am I asleep, Davis I What place is this? it is all strange. I must be—''
'Am I asleep, Davis I What place is this? It is all strange. I must be—''
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'Am I asleep, Davis I What place is this? it is all strange. I must be—''
'Am I asleep, Davis I What place is this? it is all strange. I must be—''
'Am i stade i' must contained a manamed Armistead they say he has a pile of plate worth a small fortune.' 'Armistead i's muttered Paul Ross with 'Beart effection in the index in a word of the girl's voice broke the heart. 'Whore am 17'
You are with friends,' Myra said clear-'Y and quietly.'
'Med, gou shall help to rid him of hi



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