POOR DOCUMENT



THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 4: 1908

WAS SHE POISONED?

trade to which he had committed him-self." HUNDREDS OF READERS

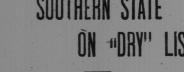
Bernice looked bewildered. "But what on earth does he mean?" she xclaimed. "Surely he knows all that Thamseville. Ont.—The wife of a prom-ine of a mysterious case which has just been successfully solved. About a year ago, Mrs. J. W. Dulong began to the solution of the mean roo man eave himself with headaches. There was no apparent cause for them. After trying the ordinary "headache remedies, and failing to get relief, Mrs. Dhlong consulted esteriar physicians, the pool-hole of the issue of them the mean is the done of the Lancabire places, which had simply appaled him. He was down in himself to nothing further unit in a dome to think on the ven asking the pool. The solution of the sensored, our ather trying the ordinary. "By physicians, the pool-hole the itak is the done of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the places in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss in the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss and the place the discuss the solution of the sensored is a line to discuss the discuss the discuss the discuss the sensored is a line to discuss the discus Thamesville, Ont .- The wife of a prom-

Not in-be never-in herself. blood kidneys-and ir-the head-in found found for never-in herself. blood kidneys-and ir-the head-in the found in the found i

fterwards-we could come in here and 'I should like it better than anything in the world," he declared, truthfully. "You may take me in, then," she said.

the means and at be this simple home-m first sign of Rhepma aches or

SACRIFICED HER LIFE



CHAPTER XIV-(Continued.) "Then what is your scheme?" Fardell asked.

6

"My scheme!" Mannering answered. "I don't quite understand you!" "Of course you don't," Fardell answer-d vizerously "You can weave academic don't quite understand you!"

A LOST

ed, vigorously. "You can weave academic rec arguments, you can make figures and sta-tistics dance to any damned tune you please. If I tried to argue with you you'd "To man suggested, "same as I've just taken Mr. Mannering."

DIE

A FASCINATING STORY OF MODERN LIFE By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM rding to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year nineteen hun seven, by McLeod & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.

LEADER

nmend?

rose. "I should write to him to come up and look atter you. You need it!"

She nodded pleasantly and took her tention

one of these organs ing property, this y tem—it absorbed is ritates the nerves

a came to see if you would care to drive n to Ranelagh with me this morning,"
a can spare it for the present," he answered. "Only if you see any chance of paying me back before long do so."
"You will pardon my interference," said an ominously quiet voice from the door you down in the country?"
at mean Mr. Lindsay," Clara of this transaction between you and my interference, "Since the way that he way to get him to hx the dates for his meetings at Glasgow and Leeds. What do you think his answer was?"
"Don't tell me that he wants to back .
"Don't tell me that!"
"Almost as bad! He told me quite coolly that he was not prepared finally to set out his views upon the question until he had completed a course of personal investigayou," Bernice said, as she They both turned quickly round. Man-

of color lingered in her cheeks. He moved quickly forward to meet her. "Dear!" she murmured.

You may the "Dear!" she murmured. He raised her hand to his lips. He was co The

'You see what my new-born vanity has

She laughed. "I wonder," she said, "would you away, p dining here alone with me? It will be are curd, quite a scratch meal, but I thought that bleasant as Catarrhoz it would be cover than a restaurance, and \$1.00 sizes at all deale

<text>

ted out, a pretty tient's neck and a cork between begins to pump

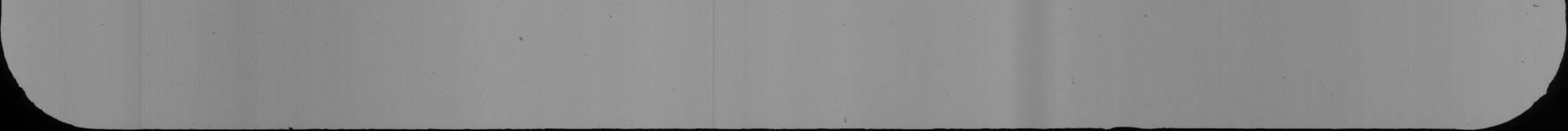
nat surface lines have long had such ca n service. A Chicago "L" line has put ise a funeral car, however, and finds it i onsiderable demand.

led to," she declared, smilingly. "I have of pil had to keep-you waiting whilst I changed my gown. I hope you like me in white." "You are adorable," he declared. and sore from congested

and catarri

Don't Neelect Your Cough

taking me



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