

The Whitest Thing in the World

By MIRIAM MICHELSON (Author of 'The Bishop's Carriage', etc.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

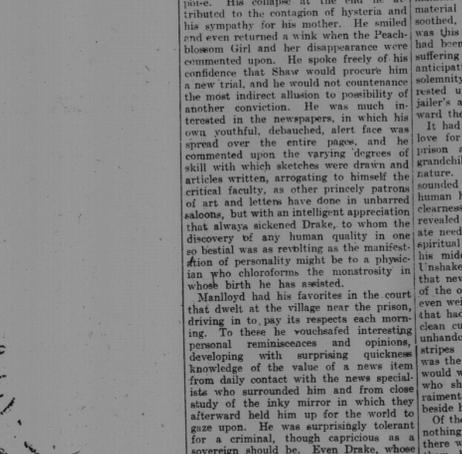
Theresa Pettit, ambitious and unscrupulous, seeks a position as a writer on a newspaper and is rebuffed by the editor...

CHAPTER II—(Continued.)

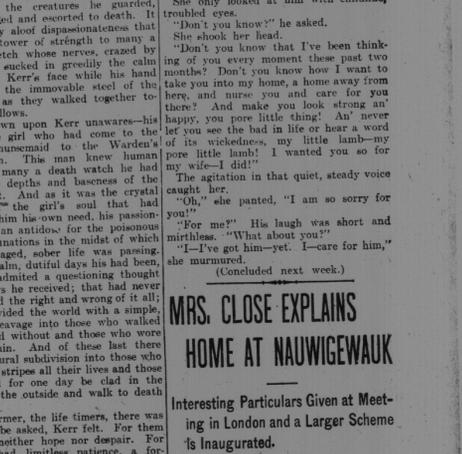
IN the courtroom the next day the girl, with a bit of pale pink paper in her hand, looked at her as she sat beside...



The mother there? What's his opinion of the case? Sure he'll get off, eh? Would you mind speaking louder, I'm a little deaf...



Constraining his prisoner to stoop with him, he bent and picked up the object.



What cure do you have, he cried, holding her a minute, 'and on me? She only looked at him with childlike, troubled eyes.

III. "Miss Peachblossoms, sir," announced the office boy. Bowman sprang to his feet. He reached out his hand to the girl and handed her to the chair he hurriedly placed.

But not as clever as a clever young woman—eh? Is that what you mean? he checked. "Well, you fooled me with that modest daisy way of yours, all right, and I've been in the business twenty years; but he ought to look in his hand."

The Peachblossoms Girl, as she was now called in the court room and in the newspaper accounts of the trial, of which she had become a prominent figure, looked toward Manlyoyd the morning of the celebrated interview signed with her name...

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you arrived at a verdict?" "We have." "Do you find the accused guilty or not guilty?" "Guilty."

It was the hour of Manlyoyd's leave. The rules are very strict in St. John. When a convicted murderer steps within the great stone walls he is already dead. He has passed forever from the sight and knowledge of men.

He intended, like a soldier, to die at his post—his case, comfortable, generous, one of the best in the gift of the State. Therefore, and with this noble ideal of duty before him, now that a change was imminent in the personnel of the Board in whose lap lay the Warden's official life and death, he assiduously cultivated the good will of those of power and place.

He looked at her with the helpless, appealing, bewildered glance of one who is smitten, who does not recognize the face that is nearest to him, but turns toward it in the extreme moment of his agony with an unspoken prayer for mere humanity.

With an exquisite, mothering gesture she drew his throbbing forehead. Her face was glistening with her sweat, but it shone with a radiance that made the reporters as they filed past her look away.

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MRS. CLOSE EXPLAINS HOME AT NAUWIGEAUW

Interesting Particulars Given at Meeting in London and a Larger Scheme is Inaugurated.

In the last issue of the Canadian Gazette reference is made to a meeting at the Manser House, London, in connection with the scheme of Mrs. Ellnor Close, who has established a home for immigrant children at Nauwigeauw (N. B.).

A BIGGER THAN THE DREADNOUGHT LAUNCHED

Britain Sends the Bellerophon Into the Deep at Portsmouth.

Portsmouth, N. H., July 27.—The battleship Bellerophon, another Dreadnought, was launched here this afternoon by Princess Henry of Battenberg.

Westmorland Sunday School Convention.

Salisbury, N. B., July 27.—The annual Sunday school convention of Westmorland county closed in the Methodist church here Friday evening.

EPHES'S A delicious drink and a sustaining food. It is a grant, nutritious and healthful. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health and enables it to resist winter's cold.

Whisker Toothpicks. (New York Press.) In the Chinatown of every city the grocer sells toothpicks made of walrus whiskers. These are excellent toothpicks, and in China no fashionable dinner is complete without a bundle of them.