

COAL! STOVE, NUT, EGG AND BLACKSMITH COAL DELIVERED AT LOWEST PRICES.

McLENNAN & Co. The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1907. JESS.

CHAPTER XXV. made no mistake. I have 'smelt you out' and he began to go through his catalogue...

CHAPTER XXVI. Here Bessie gave a sort of choked cry, and let the letter fall over the veranda, to one of the posts of which she clung with both her hands.

CHAPTER XXVII. Bessie thrust the letter into the pocket of her dress and then again caught hold of the veranda post and supported herself by it...

CHAPTER XXVIII. "What is the name of the devil, are you?" almost shrieked Frank Muller, whose nerves, indeed, were in no condition to stand fresh shocks.

CHAPTER XXIX. "What is it all this about, Bessie?" said Muller, following her. "What do you mean about Frank Muller?"

"I wish, that I am, in view of what I am married. John is dead!" "Dead! dead!" said the old man, putting his hand to his forehead...

CHAPTER XXXI. The study of the conflicting elements that go to make up a character like Frank Muller's, however fascinating it might prove, is not one that can be attempted in detail here.

CHAPTER XXXII. "How long have you been here?" he asked of his retainer. "About four days, boss."

CHAPTER XXXIII. "I have done much for you and had little pay. I have done ugly things. I have read omens and made medicines, and 'smelt out' your enemies."

CHAPTER XXXIV. In a moment Frank Muller had the astonished ruffian by the throat by his neck and shaking him as though he were a toy.

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CHAPTER XXXVI. "I am very sorry, boss," said the man, in a white, "but half an hour ago I heard you coming. I don't know what is the matter with the air tonight, but it is so cold as though twenty people were galloping over you."

CHAPTER XXXVII. "Care you, stop that wretched talk," said Muller, his teeth chattering with fear and agitation.

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