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Promotes a luxuriant growth of  
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For sixteen years I have fitted glasses to  
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Druggists or by mail. Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.  
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Looking facts IN THE  
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WISE ones act. Those  
who look another way at  
the trials of day but add  
to the sufferings of to-  
morrow. If your eyes are  
weak, or they ache, or  
burn, or bother you in any  
way, DON'T DELAY,  
but come and ask for a

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ought to do—you may do  
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All kinds of Pulp Wood the coming  
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**Wanted.**  
An experienced man to bunch  
downs. Must be of good habits and  
give good reference.  
J. A. KENNEY,  
South Paris.

## THE MARATHON MYSTERY.

**By BURTON E. STEVENSON**  
Author of "The Holiday Case"

**CHAPTER XXX.**

NOT until the regular clock tick of the wheels told me that we were well under way did I open my mind to Godfrey; then I spoke with what I deemed a necessary frankness.

"My dear Godfrey," I said, "I've watched you all day, smelling bottles, examining scratches, trying to read faint ink marks on a blotter, puzzling over a broken cane and doing various other eccentric things from which you seemed to draw conclusions utterly invisible to me. I've heard you assure both Drysdale and Miss Croft that the former will be cleared of suspicion and that the latter is the real culprit will be pointed out. You'll pardon me if I confess to some curiosity as to how all this is to be accomplished."

"Did you see her face as she came through that door, Lester?" he asked, staring absently at the seat in front of us. "I tell you, it warmed the heart of even an old reprobate like me! And to think that we did it!" he added.

"You think that we did it?"

"You did it today—you laid the center of the stage."

"But you don't mind, Lester? I couldn't help it, you know."

"Of course you couldn't; that's where you belong. But now that the curtain's down and we're alone together with plenty of time to talk, I'd like to understand—"

"And you shall—down to the minutest detail. Let's see—this is the smoker, isn't it? Well, suppose we light up. I can think more clearly when I'm smoking."

"All right; fire away," I said, as soon as the cigars were lit.

"Well," began Godfrey, "as I pointed out to you this morning, for good and sufficient reasons, I started out in this investigation with the assumption of Tremaine's guilt."

"Of course," I observed, "you know it is the duty of every jury to start out with exactly the contrary assumption."

"Not in the least," I agreed. "I believe Tremaine could win any woman he really set his heart on."

"At any rate, he learns of Drysdale's jealousy and of Miss Croft's promise to explain things. He sees that the highway he must prevent the delivery of the package. Monday morning he comes to town with Delroy, and the latter tells him that he intends giving the necklace the salt water treatment. You'll remember it was Tremaine who originally proposed this, though he could scarcely at that time have foreseen what would come of it."

"I told you that these letters aren't in Tremaine's hand," he said, "but if you'll compare them with the note you'll see how nearly they resemble Miss Croft's. And they are only capital E's, G's and H's, which are in fact only capitals used in the note. That's pretty good circumstantial evidence. Tremaine, of course, burned the piece of paper he produced on the night of the murder. But he very cleverly left the rest of the letter in the blotter. It was only the freshest leaf at the bottom of the paper that left these marks."

"But did Tremaine have a sample of Miss Croft's writing?"

"There's no reason to think he didn't. He's a clever fellow, but he could not have had plenty of samples among Drysdale's things. He's probably an adept at forgery as well as at most other branches of crime."

"Tremaine writes the note and leaves it in Drysdale's room," continued Godfrey. "Then he opens the trunk and secures the revolver. Perhaps he knew the package was there and perhaps he didn't. If he hadn't found it he'd probably have taken something else belonging to Drysdale for a weapon."

"Having secured the revolver, he returns to his room by way of the balcony. What passed in the early part of the evening you already know. Drysdale goes to keep the rendezvous at the pergola, starting early, because the house was empty. He stops for a chat with Graham, which the latter's overhauls, and then goes on to the pergola, which is quite at the other end of the grounds from the bathroom. Tremaine has spent the early part of the evening talking with Delroy and Miss Croft. At last he goes to his room on the pretense of writing letters, gets the revolver, and starts for the balcony. He has a gun, and he has a reason to believe that any such suspicion attaches to him. He'll naturally wish to keep the pearls by him until he has a chance to sell them, but he can't do that until he has a chance to get to Europe to get rid of them. If the necklace is concealed at all it's concealed somewhere in his rooms. And if it's there we'll find it!"

"We took the Thirty-fourth street ferry and ten minutes later we were in a cab hurrying to the city."

"We'll get Simmonds first," said Godfrey. "I've a sort of reciprocity treaty with him. Besides, we've got to have an officer to make the arrest. Here we are."

"He jumped out, paid the driver and hastened up the steps, I after him. As we entered the room I saw that a clock registered half past 10."

"Hello, Simmonds," said Godfrey to a grizzled, stockily built man in a nightgown. "He's a real one, all right. 'All alone!'"

"Yes, the other boys have turned in."

"That's good. I've got something big for you. Simmonds' face flushed with sudden emotion."

"Really?" he stammered. "Have you really?"

"The biggest catch that's been made in many a year. But remember our agreement—no word of this to anybody before daylight."

"Of course not; of course not," assented Simmonds, rubbing his hands together eagerly. "What is it?"

"You've heard that that murder and robbery at the Delroy place near Babylon?"

"Yes, certainly. They've got the murderer and the robber."

"No, they haven't," retorted Godfrey sharply. "We're going to have him in jail here inside of twenty minutes. Simmonds' eyes began to glitter."

"That would be a big thing," he said. "Are you sure of the man?"

"Dead sure. But see here, Simmonds, I haven't time to tell you the whole story now; only I assure you, on my word, that I've evidence against the man which will convict him of one murder and perhaps of two. Is that enough?"

"Yes," said Simmonds instantly, and he opened a drawer from which he took a pistol and a pair of handcuffs. "All right," he added, turning back to us.

"That's good. Better have a lantern, too, though."

"Think so?"

"He took down a little dark lantern, lighted it, tested it and put it in his pocket."

"Now I'm ready. Have we far to go?"

"Oh, no; just across the street."

Simmonds started with astonishment.

"You don't mean the Marathon?" he asked.

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"But who is it we're going after?"

"A fellow named Tremaine."

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Hamburg Insertion for shirt waists,  
25 patterns, . . . 25c. to 50c.  
Hamburg for corset covers, 18 inches  
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Reefers,...\$1.37  
\$7.50,...now \$5.98  
5.00,...now \$3.87  
4.00,...now \$2.95  
**Men's Overcoats.**

**ER, Clothier,  
Furnisher,  
H PARIS, ME.  
-3.**

	Regular Price	Sale Price
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• •	.57	49c.
• •	.62	52c.
• •	.82	71c.
• •	.57	49c.
• •	.82	71c.
• •	1.00	85c.
• •	1.00	85c.

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at less.  
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as before.  
Rain at 10c., . . this sale 7c.  
Price 15c., . . . this sale 10c.

For 5c., . . . this sale 3c.  
 10c. per pair.  
 5c., . . . this sale 4c.  
 10c., . . . this sale 15c.  
 25c., . . . this sale 20c.

Come in and see the others.

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best that can be sold  
kinds sold to-day for

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**Orway, Maine.**









demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and inclosed thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Jan. 15th, 1907. JAMES A. AMES.

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Jan. 15th, 1907. JAMES H. WALKER.