

AT STANLEY EVERY TUESDAY FROM 11 a.m. TO 5 p.m. At Mr WHITE  
Furniture Dealer, Front Street, Stanley  
Also, EVERY PAY THURSDAY, at Mrs Fairless, Colwood House, High Spout,  
Park Road.)



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This image shows a vertical strip of a document page. On the left side, there is a dark, textured binding edge, likely made of leather or a similar material, which appears worn and aged. The right side of the strip is a lighter, off-white or light gray surface, possibly paper or parchment, which shows signs of damage, including small dark spots and a slightly irregular texture. The overall appearance is that of an old, possibly damaged, book or document.





Redmond Kildare's whole life

...you planned to make him  
child. This has been your goal.  
You have schemed and hoped and  
and. You have lived a life of  
a sin always in view. You

the prize you meant him to win with matchless patience, until the path was as smooth as

in the past was also weak, to  
 ted you, and who had been c  
 e. While my grandfather live  
 ved, you kept silent. When  
 way comparatively clear, then

...did not have terrified him more

that her shafts had struck home  
tified, with awful sternness :  
ael Kildare, I know, from the

his face took a sickly, greenish  
tint, and he looked as if he were  
about to faint.

moment he was unable to look at the lady. She recalled a step, a terror. He looked at her,

that ghostly, sinister, awful smile Michael Killare's lips.

and demanded abruptly:

"What secret tie connects you and Redmond Kildare?"

understand," said the young girl.

have not a coward's soul—I  
 ten out boldly and fearlessly,  
 to what you call a woman's  
 I term hypocrisy! I know  
 feel Kildare, and you perhaps

alm all that you have said to me  
repeat the conversation you o

"You will denounce Lord  
inspirators, and demand that  
Point Kildare be contested?"  
ne?"  
dy Nora did not reply.

I am ready to bear this impo-  
your patience holds out. Soon  
you will be compelled to

You cannot hide a woman from her friends a long time without incurring her. Lord O'Neil will demand an explanation. Lady Kathleen will inquire for her.

slowly opened the door and his blazing eyes fixed on Nora. Outside the door, he closed it

Fogarty, half asleep, was at the lower hall.

she's shrieked for help at times

to make one's hair stand on  
expected to see the police run  
a Dublin, let alone the neighbors  
anything with her, your honor  
at her out of court."

and Mrs. Fogarty, convinced the required was of a descriptive

his juncture a stealthy step was without.

and through the aperture into the  
 e was one moment of wild asto

side, and the intruder was about  
middle, who had shrunk back  
out to fire, when Mrs. Fog  
of joy, bounded toward the



