

Reprint of the First Three Installments of "TANGLED WIVES" The Review's New Serial Story

BARRINGTON REVIEW, BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1913



Supplement

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

Peggy Shane

CHAPTER I
The world was black. Then red circles poured out... She was laughing, but she was crying.

"Dollar-sixty. Don't forget your bags! She was started. The driver indicated the door he would himself. It was loaded down with very smart-looking baggage."

"The woman grew kindly and fervent. 'There's always, it's no use. She became thoughtful... The woman's eyes were dimly lit...'

CHAPTER II
His heavy jaw dropped. 'You must be the girl who...' He turned to her and spoke to her. She knew as well as a relic of some kind, going some-

"Not at all, Miss. The nameless girl paused. She wanted to ask the girl who spoke to her. But she had her own business to attend to."

"She was not speaking of her to the blonde. The blonde would not believe her. She was not speaking of her to the blonde."

CHAPTER III
Where was she going? Where was her home? Perhaps in a few minutes it would all come back to her. She composed herself, and she was not to be frightened."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The woman was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

CHAPTER IV
The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

CHAPTER V
The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

CHAPTER VI
The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

CHAPTER VII
The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

CHAPTER VIII
The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."

"The blonde girl was looking at her. 'You're not my girl, are you?' She asked me if I can forget it. The answer is no, I can't. Excuse me, I asked me if I can forget it."