Thiflatild Sow them a woman in a beastlystate of in-
toxication.
"At sight ot her, Ninette, there, set
up a howl: "Celeste! Celeste! my Ce-
leste:
"The ceste"
"The mob came to a standstill. The
woman had wrenched herself free and
darted towards the chlld. Shie was ot
CHAPTER XVII-Coscleved.
"I think the lady is in trouble. Sho "I think the lady is in trouble. Sho
wears a black veil, and hier yorce in
weake," the waiter volunteced, by wis weak, the waiter
of enilghtenment
" "an it be-"
"Can It be-""
"Sow the lady up," sald John Lorl-
mer, peremptorily. "Why nhiond dhle come to me? To
reproach me? To curse me? How can 1 foce her, , John, this diesone? How can
John took her tin his arma and kistas
 only obeyed an inexorable neceesity
 Thas Farbink Fos found Nors standin
calm and collected by tho baro whit
unarble centertable

 cobbedt
"You have come hero to tell me that
You hate me. You have come here to curse mo for wrecking your happiness.
could not help itt Tho clow was in could not heip The The clow was
mandk What would you have done?
 vell, snd
hhagrard
convulsive "I astarifely: With Ninette. I thought
"ould bring her here to plead with youn mould bring herr hereto plead whith yout
Tor her father; but-but-s friend met hild with Mr. Borpon my leaving that
ou. It watil 1 hed seen
Indis. I har heen anyng good by to him-g.
seonnt itimeliast time."
Why? Oh, why?"
Nore was kneoling by the arm of tho
chair into which hho had forced her vis. itor. "Surely it is not his wioh" "
"No: It it not hin wish. Poor Dennis! Mus do you not see how shocking it ie
obo thinking on anything but- him
the put her hands to her head, perplex


|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| You wanted me to do something for | tress |
| ed the whito blue-veined hand |  |
| "1 |  |
| or you! Oh, say tl |  |
| rgivo |  |
| think you likest to do tot? Oh, dear no! |  |
| Hiel | knels |
|  | why it inf |
| in | - |
|  |  |
| -nulecsen-" She |  |
| eyes, and her heal dropped heaurly |  |
|  |  |
| Nora sprang to her |  |
|  | $\mathrm{fr}^{\text {fr }}$ |
|  |  |
|  | ro |
| only ono they would ilsten to, I wish | litle charm which I wore on |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| n!" Nora took up the word |  |
| pardon tro |  |
| looked at her anxiously. | mystery, 1 mean-would hitgo on that |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| , | ${ }^{\text {b }}$ |
| Nora lad her hand over the girls | her long, thin |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | far |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | dental meeting |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| It will lead to sithey's vindica. |  |
| Then, addressing himmelf | ma |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| some respectable-looking youngster. |  |
| When, all of a a suduen, a coivmotion of | -lis been worth a drasshop full of |
|  |  |
| dhat locallty, and beforel cous coudd make |  |
|  |  |
| leave the equiuro in aidence of the |  |
|  |  |

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