"In truth, yes,"

said, piteously.
"I have your promise to it?"

castern end of the bay. All was solitude save for a little house standing some way

back from the sea, half way up the cliff, on

level platform cut in the face of the rock.

It seemed a fisherman's cottage. Thence

might come breakfast, and for so much our guinea would hold good. There was a recess

side, while I went forward to try my luck at

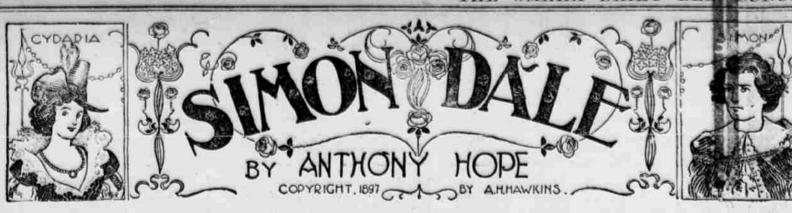
the cottage. She seemed reluctant to be left

vation for safety's sake.

would?

her word.

SO THE COMPANY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY AND A PARTY OF THE PARTY OF T



again:

SYNOPSIS FOR "SIMON DALE," Simon Dale, the teller of the story, born before the lady. See, the ship is very plain alone to the story, born before the lady. See, the ship is very plain as destined to greatness best before the lady. See, the ship is very plain as destined to greatness best before the lady. See, the ship is very plain as the collection of Charles I., mow. Soon we shall be plain to the ship. Come, slr, you go first.

He looked upon as destined to greatness besault averaged and alarmed. The collection of the story before the lady. See, the ship is very plain as the collection of the story, born father I was her only help, and I dared not if there is any own. Soon we shall be plain to the ship, were for myself, not for her, and, seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and, seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and, seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and, seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and, seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and seeking you and what were for myself, not for her, and seeking you are for myself. shortly after the execution of Charles I., is looked upon as destined to greatness because a wise woman has prophesied that he shall "Love what the King loves, know what the King hides, and drink of the King's cup," Falling in love with Barbara, daughter of the parish magistrate, Lord Quinton, his young affections are diverted by the appearance of a mysterious London beauty named Cydaria, who secretly so-journs at Hatchstead, On Cydaria's return to London he receives a commission in the king's guards. He goes to London, discovers that Cydaria is really Nell Gaynn, decides to resign his commission because she procured it. He becomes a favorite of the young duke of Monmouth, and is attached to his suite, Goes to Dover with the duke, where a reception is given the king's sister, queen of France, The queen and her suite are received with much pomp and ceremony, but the greatest interest centers in the arrival of M. De Perrencourt. Who comes by hight from Calais. Secret conferences are held, While waiting secretly in an outer hall for one of the meetings to break up Simon overhears Monmouth lavishly compilmenting Mistress Barbara. M. De Perrencourt appears, to whom the young duke bows in most abject submission. M. De Perrencourt is very partial to Barbara, and seems determined to win her by any means. On his departure Simon makes his appearance to assure her of his presence and services when needed, He is made prisoner in his own apartment on the day following, as punishment for his curiosity. Dale is hurridly summoned into the king's prasence, and commanded to "drink of the king's cup." At the first draught his senses leave him. The drink proves to be drugged vine sent to him by Phineas Tate and offered to the king by his friend Darrell. Tate is apprehended and confesses his dlabolical purpose and is sentensed. Dale is then attached to the suite of M. De Perrencourt, at that gentleman's request, Carford seeks him, in his apartments, knowing the French king's purpose, and tries, first by persuasion and then by threat, to provent his going to France. This interview is interrupted by the entrance of King Louis himself, who casually dismisses Carford and commands Dale to prepare for the journey at once. His preparations made, he seeks to warn Barbara, who is also going, of their danger and to devise a way of escape. Without a definite plan they embark with the king for Calais. At a moment when the boat is becalmed in a dense fog they jump overboard into the pilot's boat, but before they can push off Louis discovers them and leaps into the boat. Dale overpowers him while Barbara rows some distance from the ship. much pomp and ceremony, but the greatest interest centers in the arrival of M. De

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She sat there herself, as it seemed, half dead. But at my words she shivered and with an effort mastered her relaxed limbs. Slowly she dropped on her knees by the king and raised his head in her arms. She felt In her besom and drew out a flask of salts that she set to his nostrils. I watched his face. The muscles of it contracted into a grimace then were smoothed again into calmness, he opened his eyes. "Thank God," I muttered to myself, and the peril to him being gone by, I remembered our danger, world." "In truth," said he, with a smile that had not a trace of wryness, "I have chosen my means ill for this one time, though they say that I choose well. Well, God rules the world." and taking out my pistol, looked to it and sat dangling it in my hand,

Barbara, still supporting the king's head, ooked up at me, "What will become of, us?" she asked.

"At least, we shar't be married in Calais," I answered, with a grim smile. "No," she murmured, and bent again over

the king. Now his eyes were wide opened, and I ing quickly away, and so rested an instant, regarding me still. He drew himself up into a sitting posture, and seemed as though he to his feet. I raised the pistol

He turned his head and saw Barbara, then gazed round on the sea. No sail was to be seen and the fog still screened the boat in impenetrable solitude. The sight brought to

and pointed it at him. "No higher, if you please," said I. "It's a matter of danger to walk about in so small a boat, and you came near to upsetting us his mind the conviction of what his plight

WITHOUT SLEEP NOW FOR THIRTY-SIX

was. Yet no dismay nor fear showed in his He sat there, regarding me with an at curiosity. At last he spoke. carnest curiosity. You were deluding me all the time?'

"Even so," said I, with an inclination of

'You did not mean to take my offer?" "Since I am a gentleman, I did not."
"I also am accounted a gentleman, sir."
"Nay, I took you for a orince." said I.

He made no answer, but, looking around him again, observed:

"The ship must be near. But for this traced fog she would be in sight."
"It's well for us she isn't," I said,
"Why, sir?" he asked brusquely.
"It's we were, there's the oistol for the lady and this aword for you and me," said I coolly. For a man may contrive to speak coolly, though his bearing be a lie and his

heart beat quick.
"You daren't," he cried in amazement. "I should be unwilling," I conceded. For an instant there was silence.

came Barbara's voice, soft and fearful.

The fresh wind struck my cheek and the lifted my hat; then I sat down to the oars. enveloping folds curied lazity away. Bar- I saw King Louis's set, courtly smile, and as

shall have your crivilege. You shall pass out Monmouth remained; till she could reach bert there is any one, and how I might reach him

"I am unarmed." he said. "It is no fight," I answered. Then I turned to Barbara. "Go and sit in the stern," I said, and I, in Calais."
"and cover your face with your hands."
"She started a "Simon, Simon," she moaned, but she answered gravely."

obeyed me, and threw herself down, burying her face in her hands. I turned to the king. "How will you die, sir?" said I, quietly, and, as I believe, in a civil manner. A sudden shout rang in my ears. I would not look away from him, lest he spring on me

or fling himself from the boat. But I knew whence the shout came, for it was charged with joy and the relief of unbearable anxiety. The ship was the king's ship, and his servants had seen their master. Yet they would not dare to fire, without his orders, and with the risk of killing him; therefore I was easy concerning musket shot. But we must not come near enough for a voice to be heard from us. and a pistol to carry to us. "How will you die?" I asked again.

eyes questioned me. I added, "As God lives And I smiled at him.

CHAPTER XVII.

WHAT BEFELL MY LAST GUINEA. There is this in great station, that it imparts to a man a bearing sedate in good times and debonnaire in evil. A king may be unkinged, as befell him whom in my youth we called the royal martyr, but he need not be unmanned. He has tasted of what men count the best, and having found even in it much bitterness, turns to greet fortune's caprice smiling or unmoved. Thus it falls out that though princes live no better lives than common men, yet for the most part they die more noble deaths; their sunset paints all their sky, and we remember not how they bore their glorious burden, but with what grace they laid it down. Much is forgiven to him who dies becomingly, and on earth as in heaven there is pardon for the parting soul. Are we to reject what we are taught that God receives? I have need enough of forgiveness to espouse the softer argument. Now, King Louis, surnamed the Great, baving more matter in his head than the scheme I thought to baffle, and, to say truth, more women in his heart than Barbara

Quinton, was not minded to die for the one or the other. But had you been there (which heaven for your sake forbid, I have passed many a pleasanter night) you would have sworn that death or life weighed not a straw in the balance with him, and that he had no thought of the destiny God bad marked for him and the realm that called him master. So lofty and serene he was when he perceived my resolution and saw my pistol at his head. On my faith the victory was mine, but he robbed me of my triumph, and he, submitting, seemed to put terms on me who held him at my mercy. It is all a trick, no doubt. They get it in childhord, as (I mean no harm by my comparisons) the eggar's child learns to whine or the thief's to pick. Yet it is pretty. I wish I had it. "In truth," said he, with a smile that had

"By deputy, sir," said I.

"And deputies don't do his will always? Come, Mr. Dale, for this hour you hold the post and fill it well. Wear this for my sake," and he handed across to me a dagger

turning to her) fife is long, madame, and is one ready so long as Louis is king of full to think of them. With this he stripped his finger of a fine With this he stripped his anger of a the brilliant, and sinking to his knee in the boat, took her hand very delicately, and having set the ring on her finger, kissed her ing set the ring on her finger, kissed her hand, sighed lightly yet gallantly, and rose

with his eyes set on the ship.
"Row me to her," he commanded me, shortly, but not uncivilly, and I, who held his life in my hands, sat down obediently and bent to my oars. In faith, I wish I had that air, it's worth a fortune to a man. Soon we came to the side of the ship. Over it looked the face of Colbert, amazed

that I had stolen his king, and the face of my hand. Thomas Lie, Indignant that I had made free with his boat. By them were two or three of the erew, agape with wonder. King Louis paid no respect to their feelings, and stayed their exclamations with a gesture of his hand. He turned to me, saying in low tones and with a smile:

"You must make your own terms with my brother, sir. It has been hard fighting ship." between us, and I am in no mood for Her I did not know what to answer him, but !

"I ask nothing but that your majesty should remember me as an honest man."
"And a brave gentleman," he added, gravely, with a slight inclination of his head. Then he turned to Barbara and took her hand again, bowing low, and saying: "Mdame, had meant you much good in my heart, soo my state forced me to mean you some evil. I pray you remember the one and forget the other." He kissed her hand again with a fine grace. It was a fair-sounding apology for a thing beyond defense. I admired while I smiled.

at his face, then dropped on her knees in the boat and caught his hand, kissing it twice and trying to speak to him. He stood lookind trying to speak to him. He staid softly: "Yet I dig down on her, then he said softly: "Yet I the price of post horses seemed to he dight down on her, then he said softly: "Yet I the price of post horses seemed to he at the said of the high the herd away. I stood up baring my head. "What shall we do?" she cried in a distance of the high the herd of the high the high the herd of the high the herd of the high his hand away. I stood up baring my head. He faced round on me, and said abruptly. "This affair is between you and me, sir." "I am obedient to a command I did not

"Your pardon. Cover your head. I do not value outward signs of respect where the will is wanting. Fare you well."

At a sign from him, Colbert stretched out a hand. Not a question, not a word, scarcely now a show of wonder came from any, save honest Lie, whose eyes stood out of his head and whose torgue was still only because could not speak. The king leaped lightly on the deck of his ship.

"You will be paid for the boat," I heard him say to Lie. "Make all sail for Calais." None spoke to him, none questingned him. He saw no need of an explanation and ac-corded no enlightenment. I marvelled that fear or respect for any man could so bind their tongues. The king waved them away. tongues. Lie alone besitated but Colbert caught him by the arm and drew bim off to the helm. The course was given and the ship forged ahead. The king stood in the stern. Now he raised his hat from his head and bowed "Simon, the fog lifts."

He raised his hat from his head and bowed low to Mistress Barbara. I turned to see feed. Louis' eyes sparkled. All three of how she took the salutation; but her face was downcast, resting on her hands. I stood and downcast, resting on her hands. I stood and lift hand to the part of the part o

"Courage, Mistress Barbare." And I added I saked.

She started a little, flushed a little and answered gravely: "We owe heaven thanks for a great escape,

Simon.' It was true, and the knowledge of its trut had served us to the attempt 80 marvelously crowned with success. Great was the escape from such a marriage, made for such ourposes as King Louis had clanned. Yet some feeling shot through me, and I gave it voice in say-

"Nay, but we might have escaped after the marriage also." Barbara made no reply, for it was none to

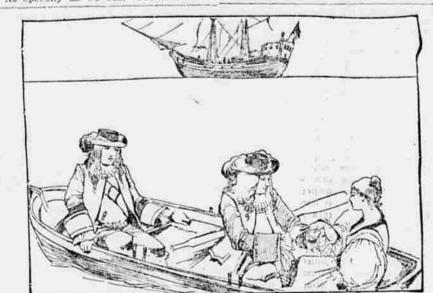
y. "The cliffs grow very plain." But that wouldn't have served our turn." I added with a laugh. "You would have come out of the business saddled with a sore in-"Shall you go to Dover?" asked Barbara, shall you go to pover: asked Barbara, in the cliffs, and here I bade Barbara sit and rest herself, sheltered from view on either

saving. "Where God pleases," I enswered, rather "Her head's to the land and I'll egyighly. row straight to land. The land is safer then the sea.'

"No place is safe?" "None." I answered. But then, repenting this much exposure, but it is ill to face starof my surliness. I added: "And none so perilous that you need fear, Mistress Barbara.

"I don't fear while you're with me, imon," said she. "You won't leave me till "Surely not," said I. "Is it your pleasure o seek him?"

whether Monmouth were gone to await Barbara and myself at the Merry Mariners in "As speedily as we can," she murmured Deal. Alas, we were too near the trysting



CALL ON THE KING OF FRANCE BY THE TOKEN OF THIS RING.

has in it many changes. I pray you may has in it many changes. I pray you may never need friends, but should you there reneal friends, but should you there reneal friends. But should you there reneal friends and should you there reneal friends. But should you there reneal friends and should you there reneal friends and should you there reneal friends. But should you there reneal friends and should you there reneal friends and should you there reneal friends. purse. It held a single guinea. There is none of in spirit the slave of Phincas Tate, whose France. Call on him by the token of his life's small matters that so irks a man as ring and count him your humblest servant." it is confess that he has no money for necessary to confess that he has no money for necessary charges, and it is most sore when a lady looks to him for hers. I, who had praised myself for forgetting how to blush, went red as a cock's comb and felt fit to cry

with mortification. A guinea would feed us on the road to London, if we fared plainly but Barbara could not go on her feet. Her eyes must have come back to sullen, downcast face, for in a moment she "What's the matter, Simon?" Perhaps she carried money. Well, then

I must ask for it. I held out my guinea in 'It's all I have," said I. "King Louis has the rest." She gave a little cry of dismay. "I hadn't thought of money." she cried.

"I must beg of you." "Ah, but, Simon, I have none. I gave my purse to the waiting woman to carry, st that mine also is in the French king's

Here was humiliation, our fine schemes tood blocked for the want of so vulgar a thing as money. Such fate waits often on fine schemes, but surely never more perversely. Yet, I know not why, I glad that she had none. I was a guinea tho better of her. The amount was not large, but it served to keep me still her providence. That, I fear, is what man in his vanity loves to be in woman's eyes; he struts and plumes himself in the pride it. I had a guinea, and Barbara had nothing. I had sooner it were so than she had a hundred.

But to her came no such subtle consolation. To lack money was a new horror, un-tried, undreamt of; the thing had come to her all her days in such measure as needed it, its want had never thwarted her desires, or confined her purpose. To lack the price of post horses seemed to her as

may greater than all the perils of the nigh had summoned to her heart. We had about us wealth enough; Louis' dagger was in my belt, his ring on her finger. Yet of what value were they since there was nobody to buy them? To offer such wares in return for a carriage would seem strange and draw suspicion. I doubted

whether even in Dover I should find a Jew with whom to pledge my dagger, and to Dover in broad day I dared not go. I took up my oars and set again to rowing The shore was but a mile or two away. sun shone now, and the light was full, the little bay seemed to smile at me as I turned

my head, but all smiles are short for a man who has but a guinea in his purse 'What shall we do?" asked Barbara again "Is there nobody to whom you can go, Simon?"

There seemed nobody; Buckingham I dared not trust, he was in Monmouth's interest; Darrell had called himself my friend, but he was the servant of Lord Arlington, and my lord, the secretary, was not a man to trust My messenger would guide my enemies and my charge be put in danger.

The fresh wind struck my cheek and the enveloning folds curied lazily away. Barbara held up her hand and pointed. Away on the right, dimly visible, just detached from the remaining clouds of mist, was a dark object sitting high on the water. A ship it was, in all likelihood the king's ship. We should be sighted soon. My eyes met the king's and his were exultant and loyful; he did not yet believe that I would do what I had said, and he thought that it rap closed in one sagain. For still the mist rose and in a few moments they on the stip must see us. "You shall pay for your trick," he said between his teeth.

"It is very likely," said I. "But I think that the debt will be caid to your majesty's successor."

Still he did not believe. I burst into a laugh of grim amusement. These great folk find it hand to make the the will will be caid to your majesty."

Still he did not believe. I burst into a laugh of grim amusement. These great folk find it hand to make the the will will be caid to your majesty. Successor."

Still he did not believe. I burst into a laugh of grim amusement. These great folk find it hand to make the word around and set her head for home. Barbara said in the first out and and post of the power of the stip must see us. The great peril and her great and and set her head for home. Barbara said in the stern, pale and set of the power of the stip must see us. "The great peril and her great salvariates a laugh of grim amusement. These great folk find it hard to understand how sometimes their greates as nothing, and the though of the word of the power of the stip must see us. The properties of the power of the stip must see us. The properties of the power of the stip must see us. "The great peril and her great salvariates and the sweet of the power of the properties of the power of the stip must see us. "The great peril and her great salvariates and the sweet of the power of the properties of the power of the pr "Is there nobody, Simon?" she implored. There was one, one that would aid me with

"He's in Leadon. Even the king won't dard to touch me when I'm with him."

"To London, then!" I said. "Can you make out the coast?"

"There's a little bay just ahead where the cliff breaks and I see Days cartle warm at the coast and the coa with a handle richly wrought and studded cliff breaks and I see Dover castle away on which precious stones.

I bowed low, yet I kept my finger on the trigger.

"We'll make for the bay," said I, "and the paceful morning, in the sun's kindly then seek means to get to London."

"We'll make for the bay," said I, "and the paceful morning, in the sun's kindly light, lay across the threshold the body of a man; his eyes, wide opened, stared at the swords," said he and I rebuked set my in words," said he and I rebuked set my in words," said he and I rebuked set my in words," said he and I rebuked set my in words, "said he and I rebuked set my in words," said he and I rebuked set my in words, "said he and I rebuked set my in words," said he and I rebuked set my in words, "said he and I rebuked set my in words," said he and I rebuked set my in words, "said he and I rebuked set my in words," said he and I rebuked set my in words, "said he and I rebuked set my in words," said he and I rebuked set my in the sun's kindly in t Now his eyes were wide opened, and I rigger.

Now his eyes were wide opened, and I frigger.

Now his eyes were wide opened, and I rigger.

"Man, I give you my word, though not consciouaness and intelligence, the quick in words," said he, and I, rebuked, set my gazed at; his brown coat was stained to a grantee that fell on me, on the oars, on the glance that fell on me, on the oars, on the moment," he crief. "I must bid farewell gazed in a dreamy fashion toward where in the stuff showed the passage of a sword. His hand clasped a long knife, and his face The rest | was known to me. I had seen it daily at

> teachings had brought him to this pass. The sight bred in me swift horror an enduring caution. The two dukes had been dispatched, sorely against their will, in chase of this man. Was it to their hands that he had yielded up his life, and by their doing that he lay like carrion? might well be that he had sought refuge in this cottage, and, having found there death, not comfort, had been flung forth a corpse. pitied him, although he had been party to a plot which had well nigh caused my own death, and taken no account of honor, yet I was sorry for him. He had been about me; I grieved for him as for the cat on my hearth. Well, now in death he warned me, it was some recompense; lifted my hat as I stole by him and slund round to the side of the house. There was a window there, or rather a window frame for glass was there none; it stood some six feet from the ground, and I crouched beneath it, for I now heard voices in the cot

tage. "I wish the dog hadn't fought," said on voice. "But he flew at ma like a tiger, and I had much ado to stop him. I was compelled to run him-through." "Yet he might have served me alive," said

"Your grace is right. For although hate these foul schemes, the men had the root of the matter in them." "They were no paplats, at least," said the

second voice. "But the king will be pleased."
"Oh, a curse on the king, although he what he is to me! Haven't you heard? When I returned to the castle from my search on the other side of the town, seeking you or Buckingham-by the way, where

"Back in his bed, I warrant, sir." "The lazy dog! Well, then they told m she was gone with Louis. I rode on to tell you, for, said I, the king may hunt

conspirators himself now. But who went with them?" "Your grace will wonder if I say that Simo Dale was the man."
"The scoundrel! It was he! He has de

luded us most handsomely. He was in Louis' pay, and Louis tas a use for him! I'll slit the knave's threat if I get at him." "I cry your grace's leave to be the first "In truth, I'm much obliged to you,

Lord Carford," said I to myself under the "There's no use in going to Deal," cried lonmouth. "Oh, I wish I had the fellow Monmouth. here! She's gone, Carford; God's curse on it, she's gone. The orettiest wench at court!

Louis has centured her. 'Fore heaven, if only I were a king!" "Heaven has its own times, sir," said Car-rd insidiously. But the duke, suffering ford insidiously. from disappointed desire, was not to be led to

affairs of state. "She's gone," he answered again. -, sooner than lose her, I'd have married

This speech made me start. She was near him; what if she had been as near him as I

Now what disturbed him was no other than a most imprudent exclamation wrung from me to assure her by what I heard; it must have reached them "You were

and Carford cried: "Ah, the fisherman! Come, sir, we'll make him show us the nearest way. Have you fed again.

was the answer. I did not hear more speech, but only, to my relief, the tramp of feet as the three went off together. I stole cautiously out and watched them heading for the top of the cliff. Joseb Wall lay still where he was, and when "Surely there's some one who would serve he retreating party were out of sight I did you and whom you could trust?" she urged.
"Would you trust any one whom I trust?" not hesitate to search his body for money. I had supplied his purse, but now his purse, was emptier than mine. Then I stepped into the cottage, seeking not money, but food, "And would you take the service if I Fortune was kinder here and rewarded me with a pasty, half eaten, and a jug of ale. "Am I so rich that I can choose?" she By the side of these lay, left by the duke it, arm over her head, and with all her strength his wonted profusion, a guinea. The devil has whimsical ways; I protest that the temp-"Yes," she answered, with no hesitation tation I suffered here was among the strong-est of my life. I could repay the fellow some day; two gu'meas would be more than twice nay with a readiness that made me ashamed of my strategem. Yet, as Barbara said, begas much as one by far. Yet I left the pleas-ant golden thing there, carrying off only the gars cannot be choosers, even in their strategems, and if need were, I must hold her to posty and the ale; as for the jug, a man must not stand on nice scruples, and Monmouth's Now we were at the land, and the keel of our boat grated on the shingle. We disem-barked under the shadow of the cliffs at the

guines would more than pay for all.
I made my way quickly back to Barbara with the poor spoils of my expedition. I rounded the bluff of cliff that protected her hiding place. Again I stood amazed, asking if fortune had more tricks in her bag for me. The recess was empty. But a moment later I was ressaured; a voice called to me, and I saw her some thirty yards away, down on the sea beach. I set down pasty and jug and turned to watch. Then I perceived what went on; white feet were visible in the shallow water, twinkling in and out as the tide rolled out and back.

but obeyed me, standing and watching while out and back.
"I had best employ myself in making breakfast ready," said I, turning my back. But she called out to me again, saying how delightful was the cool water. So I looked took my way, which I chose cautiously, keeping myself as much within the shadow as might be. I had sooner not have ventured and saw her gay and merry. Her hat was in her hand now, and her hair blew free in the The cottage lay but a hundred yards off, reeze. She had given herself up to the joy and soon I approached it. It was hard on of the moment. I rejoiced in a feeling which I could not share. The rebound from the 6 o'clock now, and I looked to find the in mates up and stirring. I wondered also rain of the night left me sad and appre hensive. I sat down and rested my head on my bands, waiting till she came back. When she came she would not take the food offered her, but stood a moment looking at ne with puzzled eyes before she seated her elf near.

'You're sad," she said, almost as though n accusation. "Could I be otherwise?" Mistress Barbara?" I asked. "We're in some danger, and what's worse, we've hardly a penny."

"But we've escaped the greatest peril," she "True, for the moment." "We-you won't be married tenight," she laughed with rising color, and turning away as though a tuft of rank grass by her had caught her attention, and for some hidden reason much deserved it.

"By God's help we've come out of that mare," cald I, gravely. She said nothing for a moment or two Then she turned to me again, asking: "If your friend furnishes money, can we reach London in two days?"
"I'm sorry," I answered, "but the journey

will need nearer three, unless we travel at the king's pace or the duke of Monmouth's." "You needn't come all the way with me. Set me safe on the road and go where your business calls you." 'For what crime is this punishment?"

asked with a smile. asked with a smile.

"No, I'm serious. I'm not seeking a compliment from you. I see that you're sad. You have been very kind to me, Simon. You risked life and liberty to save me."

"Well, who could do less? Besides, I had given my promise to my lord, your father."

She wade a ranky and I destribe to warn.

She made no reply, and I, desiring to warr her against every danger, related what had passed at the cottage, omitting only Monnouth's loud-mouthed threats against myself. At last, moved by some impulse of curiosity ather than anything higher, I repeated how the duke had said that, sooner than lose her sltogether, he would have married her, and now my Lord Carford had been still his humde servant in this project as in any other as she heard me and

plucked the tuft of grass. "Indeed," I said, "I believe his grace spoke no more than the truth. I've never seen a nan more in love."

"And you know well what it is to be in ove, don't you?" "Very well," I answered calmly, although I thought that the taunt might have been pared. "Therefore it may well be that some day I shall kiss the hand of your grace, the "You think I desire it?" she asked.

"I think that most ladies would."
"I don't desire it." She sprang up and stamped her foot on the ground, crying again, 'Simon, I do not desire it. I wouldn't be his fe. You smile! You don't believe me?"
"No offer is refused until it's made," sa , and with a bow that asked permission ook a draught of the ale She looked at me in high anger, her cheel

uffused with underlying red and her dark eyes sparkling. "I wish you hadn't saved me," she said in fury.

"That we had gone forward to Calais?" asked, maliciously, "Sir you're insolent." She flung the reproat me like a stone from a catapult. But ther she repeated, "I wouldn't be his wife." "Well, then, you wouldn't," said I, setting down the jug and rising. "How shall we pass the day? For we mustn't go to Dover till

nightfall." "I must be all day here with you?" she ried in visible consternation, "You must be all day here, but you needn' I'll go down to the beach. be with me.

chall be within hall, if need arise, and you can rest here alone." "Thank you, Simon," she answered, with a cost sudden and wooderful meekness.

Without more I took my way to the seashore and lay down on the sun-warmed Being very weak and without shingle. sleep now for thirty-six hours, I scon closed my eyes, keeping the pistol ready by my side I slept peacefully and without a dream. The sun was high in heaven when, with a yawn and a stretching of my limbs, I awoke heard, as I opened my eyes, a little rustling as of somebody moving, and my hand flew to the butt of my pistol. But when I looked around I saw Bartara only. She was sitting a little way behind me, locking out over the sea. Feeling my gaze, she looked

"I grew afraid, left all alone," she said timid voice. "Alas, I snored when I should have been on guard!" I exclaimed. "You didn't snore." she cried. I-I mean

"What's that?" eried the duke an instant just come near you. I'm afraid I spoke un-

kindly to you."
"I hadn't given a thought to it," I hastened

a most imprudent exclamation wrung from me
by what I heard; it must have reached them
faintly, yet it was enough. I heard their
swords rattle and their sours jingle as they
corrang to their feet. I slipped hostliy behind
the cottage. But by good luck at this kistant came other steps. As the duke and
Carford ran to the door the owner of the
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have in the world is held at your disposal."

She looked sideways at me, then at the sea "By heavens, it's true," I cried. "All "They have been fed, my lord, and are have in yours. See!" I took out my precious

guinea and bending on my knee, with un covered head, presented it to Mistress Bar bara. She turned her eyes down to it and sat re garding it for a moment. "It's all I have, but it's yours," said I, nost humbly.

"Most heartily." She lifted it from my palm with floger and thumb very daintily, and before I knew what she was doing, or could have moved to hinder ber, if I had the miod, she raised her

flung the guinea into the sparkling waves "Heaven thelp us!" I cried.
"It was mine. That's what I chose to do with it," said Barbara. (To be continued.)

Abbe Bourier, for twenty years a priest in the Roman Catholic church of good standing and unimpeachable morality, was recently ordained as a Protestant minister in connection with the Established Presbyte rian church in France.

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