THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, JUNE 2, 1901.

Tristram of Blent. Being An Episode in a Story of An Ancient House. BY ANTHONY HOPE. EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

(Copyright, 1900, by A. H. Hawkins.) Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

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Synopsis of treeceding Chapters. Adelaide, wife of Sir Randolph Edge of Blent Hall, eloped with Cantain Fitzhubert Sir Randolph dies in Russia, presumably in ume for Lady Edge and Fitzhubert to marry and so make their son, Harry, lexiti-mate. They learn later, however, that the date of Sir Randolph's death has been given incorrectly and Harry is not the rightful heir. They keep the matter secret and eventually Mrz. Fitzhubert succession to Lady Tristram of Blent and re-sides with Harry at Blent Hall. Unknown to Lady Tristram Madam Zabriska, and Mr. Jenkinson Neeld, are also in possession of the secret and Madam Zabriska, with her uncle, Major Duplay, come to reside at Merrion Lodge, near Blent Hall. Harry learns from his mother that he is not the rightful heir to Blent, but they determine to hold the title for him at any cost. To further his cause he decides to marry Janle Iver, heiress to Faitholme, but finds two rivals in Bob Broadley and Major Cousin Harry?"

She seemed to exult in the abandonment of her candor He looked at her angrily, almost dan-

gerously. And she began to laugh. You look as if you were going to hit me," she said. "O, you do talk nonsense," he groaned

But she was too much for him; he laughed, too. She had spoken with such a grand "If you tell me to walk out of security. the door I shall go."

"Well, in five minutes. It's very late." "O, we weren't bred in Bayswater," he reminded her.

"I was in Chelsea." "So you say. I think in heaven-no, in Olympus, really.

Mina looked at her. Considerations propriety fell into the background. "Have you said what you wanted to say, "But what's it all about?" she cried.

her dressing gown, holding a candle. The objection, or even a sort of welcome for her

sudden turn of events, the introduction of presence. Grave and critical! Sloyd's nervous exthis new figure, the intrusion that seemed so absurd, overcame Cecily. She sank citement and uneasy deference toward lver back in her chair and laid her head on her were the only indications of any such thing. Duplay was there in the backhands on the table, laughing hysterically. Harry's frown grew heavier. "Oh, you're there?" he said to Mina. inclined to gossip with Harry and to chaff You're in it, too, I suppose? I've always him on the fresh departure he had made, had the misfortune to interest you, haven't rather than to settle down to a discussion of Blinkhampton. That was, after all, a 1? You wanted to turn me out first. Now you're trying to put me in again, are you! small matter-so his manner seemed to Oh, you women, can't you leave a man assert; he had been in town, anyhow, so he dropped in. alone?

And what are you doing here? Do you know it's half-past 2?" "Well, now," said iver, with a glance at his watch, "we must really get to busihampton, you gentlemen, 1 suppose? You "It would be all the same to me if it was

half-past 22," said Harry, contemptuously. want to leave a little better for your visit, "You've been here with her all the time?" ch? Quite so. That's the proper thing with the seaside. But you can't expect "Oh, Lord, yes. Are you the chaperon?" to find fortunes growing on the beach. he laughed as he uncermoniously clapped Surely Major Duplay mistook your figures?" "Unless he mentioned 50,000 he did," said his hat on his head. "We've had an even-

ing out, my cousin and I, and I saw her home. And now I'm going home. Nothing wrong, I hope, sime. Zabriska."

still, with tears in her eyes.

Harry, firmly. "H'm, I did you injustice, major-with some excuse, though. Surely, Mr. Sloyd-?" Cecily raised his head; she was laughing He turned away from Harry as he spoke.

"I beg your pardon," interrupted Harry "Am I to talk to Major Duplay ?" Iver looked at him curiously. "Well, I'd rather talk to you, Harry," he said. 'And I'll tell you plainly what I think. Mr. Sloyd's a young business man. So are you."

"I'm a baby," Harry agreed.

"And blackmailing big people isn't a good way to start." He watched Harry, but he did not forget to watch Sloyd, too. "Of course, I use the word in a figurative sense. The estate's not worth half that money to you; we happen to want it. Oh, I'm always open! So--" He gave a shrug. "Sorry to introduce new and immoral methods into business, Mr. Iver. It must be painful to you, after all these years. Harry laughed good-humoredly. "I shall corrupt the major, too," he added. "We'll give you 5,000 for your bargain-

25 in all." "I suggested to Major Duplay that being ahead of you was so rare an achievement that it ought to be properly recognized." Duplay whispered to Iver. Sloyd whispered to Harry. Iver listened attentively, Harry with evident impatience. "Let it go for 30-don't make an enemy of him," had been Sloyd's secret counsel.

"My dear Harry, the simple fact is that the business won't stand more than a certain amount. If we put money into making money?" Blinkhampton, it's because we want it to come out again. Now, the crop will be limited." He paused. "I'll make you an

absolutely final offer-30." "My price is 50," said Harry, immova-

"Out of the question." "All right." Harry lit a cigarette with

an air of having finished the business. "It simply can't be done on the figures.

be done. If I showed our calculations to Mr. Sloyd, who is, I'm sure, willing to be reasonable-"

ways desirous of-er meeting gentlemen half way. And nothing could give me greater pleasure than to do business with

ner," Iver observed. "No; I've told you the most we can give." He leaned back in his chair. This time it was he who had

take.'

"It's hopeless. Fifty! O, we should be out of pocket. It's really unreasonable." He was looking at Sloyd. "It's treating



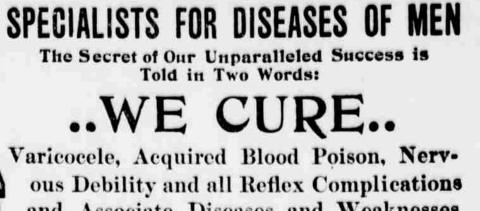
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"Now there's an end of busines! Walk Colonel Wilmont Edge, who derived his imdown to the Imperium with me, Harry, portance from it. Nothing was settled, there were only and have a bit of lunch. You've carned

it, ch? How do you like the feeling of suggestions for Harry to think over. But he was left quite clear that everything de-"Well, I think it might grow on a man. pended on himself alone, that he had only What's your experience?" to will and to work and a career of pros-

"Sometimes better than this morning, or perous activity was before him. The day should hardly have been your neighbor at had more than fulfilled its promise; what Fairholme.' The two walked off together, leaving to be valuable only as an introduction and

Duplay and Sloyd very amicable. Iver was thoughtful. "You did that well," he said as they

"I suppose I learned to bluff a bit when I was at Blent." "That was all right, but-well, how did

you put your finger on the figure?" "I don't know. It looked like being about that, you know." "It was very exactly that," admitted of doubting the result.

Iver. "Rather a surprise to find our friend, the

major, going into business with you." "He'll be useful, 1 think, and-well, I'm short of help." He was eyeing Harry now, but he said no more about the morning's transaction till they reached the club. "Perhaps we shall find Neeld here," he

remarked as they went in. They did find Neeld and also Lord Southend, the latter gentleman in a state of disturbance about his curry. It was not ing. what any man would seriously call a curry;

it was no more than a fortulious concurrence of mutton and rice. "It's an extraordinary thing," he ob-

"No chance of seeing you down there, I suppose.

OMAHA& ST.LOUIS WABASHRR 6

Greatly Reduced Rates

Buffalo, N. Y., on sale May 15 to Sept. 30 had seemed its great triumph appeared now Kansas City, Mo., on sale June 7 to 11. Detroit, Mich., on sale July 5, 6 and 7. a prelude to something large and more Incinnati, O., on sale July 4, 5 and 6. real. Already he was looking back with Chicago, Ill., on sale July 23, 24 and 25. some surprise on the extreme gravity which Louisville, Ky., on sale Aug. 24, 25 and 26. he had attached to his little Blinkhampton leveland, O., on sale Sept. 8 to 12. Half rates to most all points south, 1st speculation. Blent or no Blent, he was a and 3rd Tuesday each month. Summer man who could make himself felt. He was on his trial still, of course, but he did not tourist rates to all Summer Resorts now on sale. For descriptive matter regarddoubt of the verdict. When a thing deing the Pan-American Exposition, Summer pended for success or failure on Harry Tourist rates and all information, call atalone, Harry had never been in the babit O. & St. L. City Office, 1415 Farnam St., (Paxton Hotel Bidg.) or write Except for one thing he seemed to be

Harry E. Moores, C P. & T. A., Omaba, Neb.

plans were afoot concerning him which found their basis and justification in his "A post card would have done it as well," having filed that position. Except for one Harry suggested.

thing he was guit of it all, but that re-"But you've gone too far. O, yes, you mained, and in such strength as to color all have. If you ever change your mind-' the new existence. The business of the day "What about? O, don't talk nonsense, had not driven out the visions of the morn-Mme, Zabriska."

"It's not nonsense. You behaved even "Neeld and I go down to Fairholme toworse than I think if you're not at least morrow, Harry," said Iver as they parted. half in love with her."

Harry threw a quick glance at her. "That would be very unlucky



I'LL GIVE YOU, 30-" "MY PRICE IS 50," SAID HARRY, IMMOVABLY.

you were doing ?"

I'LL GIVE YOU, 30—" "MY I
Duplay. The latter learns of Harry's unfortunate birth from Nina Zabriska. He informs him that he intends to tell liver and they quarrel. Harry winning in a brisk tussle. Neeld becomes the guest of liver at Fairholme. Madam Zabriska meets Neeld and they form a compact to protect Harry's interests and maintain secrecy. Lady Tristram dies after extracting from her son a promise that Cecily Ga.nsborough, rightful heirers of Blent, shall be invited to the funeral. Cecily and her father come to Blent, but Harry fails to receive them. Later he comes suddenly upon Cecily in the garden and realizes that she is a Tristram, the image of his mother. The ennounced, and Duplay announces his determination to expose the false position of his future son-in-law to liver. Harry unconsciously falls in love with Cecily and without the legal heir, but she is Lady Tristram of Blent. Then he steals away from Blent by night, stopping to advise Bob Broadley to woo and win Jante. He goes to London, where political friends of Bis mother interest themselves in his case. Cecily, unhappy in her new possessions, follows him to see him to take back Blent, Harry joins Sloyd in a real estate deal and becomes a competitor of Iver. Cecily asks Harry to marry her so that he may return to Blent. He new possessions, fully she her he loves her.

"I was as cool as you were when you gave me Blent." "You're cool enough now, anyhow." admitted, in admiration of her parry. "Quite, thanks." The hand behind her head trembled

sorely. She was not afraid of a blow any more-yes, for a moment she had been, and she had borne him no ill will for the idea, night."

false as it was-but his eyes were on her and a confusion threatened to overwhelm the composure of which she boasted. "I gave you Blent because it was yours."

"What I offered you is mine." "By -----, no. Never yours to give till you've lost it."

With an effort to keep her pose, his words hummed through her head.

"Did you say that to Janie Iver?" mustered coolness to ask him mockingly. He thrust away the taunt with a motion of his hand; one of Gainsborough's gimfall emashed on the floor Packs

"I suppose you hadn't the least idea what] "I'll leave Cecily to tell you." He was quiet now, but with a vicious quietness. Twe been explaining that I have a preference for being left alone. Perhaps it may not be superfluous to mention the fact to you, too, Mme. Zabriska. My cab's waiting. Good night." He looked a moment at Cecily and his eyes seemed to dwell a little

longer than he had meant. In a tone rather softer and more gentle he repeated, "Good Cecily sprang to her feet. "I shall re-

member," she cried, "I shall remember!" Her voice was full of bitterness. Her manner proudly defiant. Harry hesitated a moment, then smiled

grimly. "I shouldn't be able to complain of that," he said, as he turned and went out to his cab.

Cecily threw herself into her chair again. The bewildered imp stood staring at her.

Iver declared, with genuine vexation. "We've worked it out, Harry, and it can't

"Yes, Mr. Iver, I am-I am, I hope, al-

you, Mr. Iver." "Unfortunately you seem to have-a part-

finished business. "And I've told you the least we can

"Absolutely, Mr. Iver."

good humor, better, perhaps, than if his

chief had proved more signally successful.

Lady Tristram's house. She's formaken

"Mina's very busy about something.

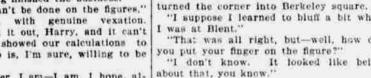
"Yes, she generally is," said Harry

saw Mme. Zabriska last night-at

Harry turned to him. smilling.

"I'm not to believe it?"

you, major?



to Blent. He refuses, and then suddenly realizes that he loves her.

CHAPTER XX.-Continued.

Nothing else can be so ample as a monbsyllable sometimes. If it had been Harry's object to escape a tragic or sensational situation he had achieved triumphantly. The question was no longer who should have Blent, but where they should have dinner. Nothing in his manner showed hazardous experiment; he had brought her down to the level of common sense-that is, to his own view of things; incidentally he surprised that out of him. had secured what he hoped would prove a very pleasant evening. Finally he meant to have one more word with her on the matter of her visit before they parted. His plan was very clear in his head. By the end of the evening she would have forgotten the exalted mood which had led her into absurdity, she would listen to a few wise and weighty words-such as he would have at command. Then the ludicrous episode would be over and done with forever. A very pleasant evening it proved, so that it prolonged itself, naturally, as it were, and without express arrangement. beyond dinner and the play, and embraced happy!" she cried resentfully." in its many hours a little supper and a long drive in a cab to those distant regions where Cecily's house was situated. There was no more talk of Blent, there was some existence and you in particular, of course. of Harry's new life, its features and its

in particular, and there was not much of own-not the life of a hanger-on-if you'll any sort as they drove along in the cab at 1 allow me." o'clock in the morning. But Harry's purpose was not forgotten.

He bade the cabman wait, and followed Cecily into the house. He looked round it with lively interest and curiosity.

exclaimed with a compassionate smile. Oh, I'm past astonishment at you." 'You do want something to make up for this."

She laughed as she took off her hat and mirth. It was the new light that they sank into a chair. "Yes, this is-home," | threw on that impulse of hers. She could she said.

"Have you had a pleasant evening?" he demanded.

"You know I have.

"Are you feeling friendly to me?" Now came the attitude; she threw herself into it and smiled.

"That's what I wanted," he went on. "Now I can say what I have to say." She sat still, waiting to hear him. There

was now no sign of uneasiness about her. She smiled luxuriously, and her eyes were resting on his face with evident pleasure. sneer. "O, yes, that was it. Well, what They were together again as they had been would your answer be? Shall I tell you? outward effect, there came on him the right." same admiration, the same sense that she to find himself suddenly at a loss, looking admit nothing. Before him, at any rate.

at the girl, hardly knowing how to speak she would cling to her case, to the view "Well?" she said. Where now was the

tremendous excitement? nificently at her ease and commanded him | and herribly ashamed, with a shame no: to speak, if he had anything to say. If for what she had proposed to do herself, not, let him hold his peace.

"I must hear no more of what you said Had his manner softened, had he made any this afternoon. You asked me to be a pensioner, you proposed yourself to he-" He did not finish. The word was not have been in tears at his feet. But now handy, or he wished to spare her.

She showed no signs of receiving mercy. "Very well," she said, smiling. you knew everything you wouldn't talk up his hat from the chair on which he like that. I suppose you've no idea."

She broke into a scornful laugh. "You know what it really meant-still you've only a scolding for me! How funny that a cry from the doorway, full of rstonishyou see one half and not the other! But you've given me a very pleasant evening. Cousin Harry.

"You must leave my life alone," he sisted hrusquely.

laughed, glad of the excuse to seem at her ease. "Hang the thing! If you'd loved me, you'd

have been ashamed to do it!" "I was ashamed without loving you, Cousin Harry.'

"Oh. do drop 'cousin' Harry." "Well, I proposed to. But you wouldn't." Her only refuge now was in the quips and verbal victories. They served her well, for Harry, less master of himself than usual, was hindered and tripped up by them. that he had risked and succeeded in a "Still, if we ever meet again, I'll say 'Harry' if you like."

"Of course we shall meet again." She

"It'll be so awkward for me now." she laughed lightly. But her mirth broke off suddenly as he came closer and stood over her.

" I could hate you for coming to me with that offer." he said.

Almost hating herself now, yet sorely wounded that he should think of hating her she answered him in a fury.

"Well, then, shouldn't I hate you for giv ing me Blent? That was worse. You could refuse. I couldn't. I have it: I have to keep it." In her excitement she rose and faced him. "And because of you I can't be

"I see, I ought to have drowned myself instead of merely going away. Oh, I know complained I owe the world at large apologies for my Unfortunately, though, I intend to go on plans; there was a good deal about nothing existing. I even intend to live a life of my of night!

> "Would any other man in the world talk like this after-'

"Any man who had the sense to see what you'd done. I'm bound to be a nuisance to as though she spoke of a distasteful subyou, anyhow. I should be least of a ject unwillingly and to no good purpose. "So this is where you came from?" he nuisance as your husband. That was it.

His words sounded savage, but it was not their flerceness that banished her Then she answered slowly: only fall back on her old recrimination. "Well, he very nearly beat me-and

rather wish he had." she said. "Hold your tongue about Blent." he commanded imperiously. "If it were not mine

again and I came to you and said: 'You're on my conscience; you fret me; you worry Marry me and I shall be more comfortable!' What then?"

When you gave me Blent-"

had thrown it.

outraged propriety.

"Why, it would be just like you to do she cried, in malicious triumph. "The sort of thing runs in the family then." She started at the plainness of his

new annoyance. He lay later than was his The truth of his words pierced her. commanded his loyalty. Harry was amazed She flushed red. But she was resolved to had said as he found the need of words to pleasant relations. "I'm sure we should be

of her own action to which she stood committed. He at least should never know activities had given him-a feeling of more She was mag- that now at last he had made her bitterly but for what she had dared to ask him to in his head, its extravagance perhaps gain-"If we're to be friends," Harry began, do. She saw the thing now as he saw it. ing pre-eminence for it: "If ever the appeal, had he not lashed her with the bitterest words he could find, she would could interpret the vague and rather threadbare phrase-but her resolution she faced him so boldly that he took her stirred his interest and ended by exacting flush to mean anger. He turned away his applause. He was glad that she had "If from her with a scornful laugh and picked

trampled on. "Well, that's all, isn't it?" he asked. Before she had time to answer there was had to do, the first real measuring of himself against an opponent of proved ability. ment, consternation and (it must be added) For it was past 2 So he would think no more about the girl. e'clock and Mina Zabriska, for all her This resolve did not work. She, or rather freakishness, had been bred on strict lines her apparition, seemed to insist that she

of decorum. "O. yes: for the future. I've nothing loft you!" she added a moment later. They concerned in it, or, at least, meant to look "You may believe it, but to offer, have 17 I have been-refused!" turned and saw her standing there in on at it. Harry found that he had small she puts it," laughed Harry.

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"SHE'S BEEN SILLY AND HE'S BEEN HORRID, MR. DISNEY."

"I didn't know where you were." Mina me as an enemy-and I shall have no alternative but to accept the situation Blinkhampton is not essential to me; and "Oh, it doesn't matter." your hotel and so on won't flourish much "Fancy being here with him at this tim if I leave my tumbledown cottages and

Cecily gave no signs of hearing this su these papers together. Duplay?" perficial criticism on her conduct. "You must tell me what it's all about,

Mina insisted. happy. Cecily raised her eyes with a weary air "I went to tell him he could get Blent back by marrying me."

"Cecily!" Many emotions were packed into the cry. "What did he say?" Cecily seemed to consider for a moment

CHAPTER XXL

The Persistence of Blent. Harry Tristram awoke the next morning with visions in his head-no unusual thing

with young men, yet strange and almost unknown to him. They had not been wont to come at Blent, nor had his affair with Janie Iver created them. He saw himself rel-forty." as well as Cecily, and the approval of his eyes was still for himself, their irritation possessed her, the inner feeling had its kick me out of the room. And you'd be from the pictures; he realized this with a his feet.

> custom, looking at her, recalling what she gested Sloyd, very anxious to establish write beneath each mental apparition. Under the irritation, and greater than it,

was the same sort of satisfaction that his life and broader; this thing, though rising out of the old life, fitted in well with the new. Above all that sentence of her's rang time comer, I shall remember." The time did not seem likely to come-so far as he at leisure?

resisted and had not allowed herself to be There was work to be done-the first grave, critical bit of work he had ever

smiled the major. thing about me-" "Cecily," she cried. "And had something to do with the work, was

"You may believe it, but not the way

erved to Iver, that whenever wiimot Neeld thought the question rather brutal: Edge is away the curries in the club go to the devil-to the devil. And he's always, Iver's feelings were not, perhaps of the finest. But Harry was apparently uncongoing off somewhere, confound him!'

well settled into his new existence. It

seemed months since he had been Tris-

tram of Blent; he had no idea that any

"He can't be expected to stay at home scious of anything that grated. "Really I don't suppose I shall ever go just to look after your curry," lver sugthere again." he answered with a laugh. gested. "I suppose he's in South America, South "Off with the old love, you know, Mr.

Africa or south somewhere or other, out of Neeld. reach. Waiter!" The embarrassed serv-"Oh, don't say that," protested South-"When is Colonel Edge exend. There was a hint of some meaning ant came. pected back?" in his speech which made Harry turn to

"In a few weeks, I believe, my lord," him with quick attention. "Who's chairman of the committee while "Blent's a mere memory to me." he deie's away? clared.

The three elder men were silent, but "Mr. Gore-Marston, my lord." "There-what can you expect?" He they seemed to receive what he said with pushed aside his plate. "Bring me some skepticism.

cold beef," he commanded. "Well, that's the only way, isn't it?" he "As goon as ever Edge comes back I shall draw his atasked. ention to the curry." "Just at present, I suppose," Southend

Everybody else had rather lost their insaid to him in a low voice as he shook terest in the subject. Neeld and Harry hands. were in conversation. Iver sat down by These few words, with the subdued hint

Ideas ?'

Harry.

is there?"

was on nins.

themselves!

"What ?"

"Of course not.

husiness.

her

together for the attack.

soften what I had to say.'

You know that isn't the point."

What did you bring her home for?"

course-I'll listen with pleasure.

"Did she send you to say this ""

"Yes, of course not. You're right there.

'It's the horrible selfishness of the thing.

Why didn't you send her away directly

Southend, and, while lunch was preparing, they carried, reinforced the strength of the visions. Absolute detachment had been his endeavored to distract his mind by giving him a history of the morning. Southend, ideal. He awoke with a start to the fact too, was concerned in Blinkhampton, Gradthat he was still, in the main, living with ually the curry was forgotten as he listened and moving among people who smacked

to the story of Harry's victory. "Sort of young fellow who might be use

ful." he suggested, presently. "Thats' what I was thinking. He's quite ready for work, too, I fancy."

Southend regarded his friend. He was thinking that if this and that happenedand they were things now within the bounds of possibility-lyer might live to be sorry

that Harry was not to be his son-in-law. pigstyes just behind them. Will you put Hastily and in ignorance he included Janie in the scope of this supposed regret. But The major obeyed leisurely. Sloyd was at this moment the guilty and incompetent licking his lips and looking acutely un-

Mr. Gore-Marston had the misfortune to come in. Southend, all his grievance re- dured, for it was an absolutely final inter-"You're absolutely resolved, Harry?" vived, fell on him tooth and nall. His defense was feeble; he admitted he knew "Well, I give it up. It's bad for me-and next to nothing of curries, and-yes, the was an end of it. Then she was going It's worse for you. In all my experience I

cook did get careless when Wilmot Edge's back to Merrion and she hoped Cecily was never was treated so. You won't even discuss! If you said 35, well, I'd have vigilant eye was removed. "He'il be home soon." Gore-Marston be there, anyhow. listened. If you'd even said 40 I'd have--' pleaded. "I've had a letter from him; he's

"I say, 'Done for 40.'" sa'd Harry pleaded. "I've had a letter from him; he's quietly. "I'd a sort of idea all the time just got back to civilization after being out that might be your limit. I expect the in the wilderness shooting for six weeks thing really wouldn't stand 50, you know. He'll be here in a month now, I think." O, that's just my notion." "We shall have to salary him to stay,

"Iver's face was a study. He was surgrowled Southend. Harry was amused at this little episcde prised, he was annoyed. Harry's acting

had been good. That obstinate uncomand listened smilling. Possessing a knowlpromising, immutable fifty! Iver had edge of curries seemed an odd way to acreally believed in it. And forty had been quire importance for a fellow creature, a his limit-his extreme limit. strange reason for a man's return being "I'll give you forty," he said at last. desired. He knew who Wilmot Edge was 'For the whole thing, lock, stock and harand it was funny to hear of him again in

connection with curries. And curries "It's a bargain," said Harry, and Iver. seemed the only reason why anybody should with a sigh (for forty was the extreme be interested in Colonel Edge's return. in the Long gallery, the same contentment You'd ask the first man who came by to for her. But he could not dismiss her figure), pushed back his chair and rose to Not till they met again in the smoking room were the curries finally forgotten. "We've got a good many plans, sir," sug-In later days Harry came to look back on that afternoon as the beginning of many

new things, and Harry found himself very glad if you found them of any service. listening. "You're very good, Mr. Sloyd, but-" They were not talking idly. They talked "You may as well have a look at them," for him. That much he soon discerned. interrupted Harry. "There are one or two And they were not offering to help him. good ideas. You'll explain them won't His vigilant pride, still sore from the blow you, Sloyd ?" Sloyd had already placed one that Cecily had dealt it, was on the lookin Iver's hand, who glanced at it, took out for that. But the triumph of the mornanother, compared them, and after a mining, no less than the manner of the men ute's pause held both out to the major. reassured him. They made him no gift, "Well. Duplay, suppose you look at them they asked work from him, and Iver, true and hear anything that Mr. Sloyd is good to his traditions and ingrained ideas, asked enough to say, and report to me? You're money as a guaranty for the work. "You give me back what I'm going to pay you,' "Certainly," said Duplay. He was

and posturing. Being very fine and very he said. "and since you've taken such an heroic! And then at the end you turned whirling words there was perhaps a grain interest in Blinkhampton, turn to and see round and-and as good as struck her in or two of wisdom. At least his talk with what you can make of it. It looked as if there was a notion or two worth consideryou again!" ing in these plans of yours."

Southend agreed to every suggestion with an emphatic nod. But there was something more in his mind. With every if it had happened to be in any way your evidence of capability that Harry showed

frowning a little. "If she tells you anyeven with every increase in the chances of his attaining position and wealth for himself, the prospect of success in the other abuse me! But I don't care. I meant to mend it to every family and advise them

scheme-the scheme still secret-grew tell you what I thought of you and I've to keep Banner Salve on hand, as it is a brighter. He quite forgot his curry-and done it."

suggested. "Very-now," said the Imp with every appearance of triumph.

'London will be dull without you, Mme. Zabriska."

"I'm not going to take any more trouble about you, anyhow."

He rose and walked over to her. "In the end." he said more seriously.

'what's your complaint against me?" "You've made Ceelly terribly unhappy." "I couldn't help it. She-she did an im-

ossible thing.' "After which you made her spend the evening with you! Even a Tristram must have had a reason for that."

"I've told you. I felt friendly and I wanted her to be friendly. And I like her. The whole thing's a ludicrous triffe." He paused a moment and added. "I'm sorry

f she's distressed." "You've made everything impossiblethat's all."

"I don't understand. It so happens that today all sorts of things have begun to seem possible to me. Perhaps you've seen your incle?

"Yes, I have-and-and it would have been splendid if you hadn't treated her as strong of Blent, who had known him as you did.' Tristram of Blent, whose lives had crossed

"You hint at something I know nothing his because he was Addie Tristram's son. about." He was growing angry again. "I That was true even of his new acquainreally believe I could manage my own tance, Lady Evenswood: truer still of Neeld affairs." He returned to his pet grievor Southend, aye, of Sloyd and the major; ance.

most true of his cousin, Cecily. "You dont' understand? Well, you will Yes, he was not to escape, not to forget, soon." She grew cooler as her mischievous That day one scene more awaited him pleasure in puzzling him overcame her which rose out of Blent and belonged to wrath. "You'll know what you've done Blent. The Imp made an appointment by soon.

telegram, and the Imp came. She was in "Shall I? How shall I find it out?" a great temper, and he was soon inclined "You'll be sorry when-when a certain to repent his accessibility. Still he enthing happens."

He threw himself into a chair with a view, she said. She had just come to tell cevish laugh.

him what she thought of him and there "I confess your riddles rather bore me. is there any answer to this one?"

"Yes; very soon, I've been to see Lady coming with her. He-Harry-would not Evenswood."

'She knows the answer, does she?" "Certainly not." he agreed. "But what's "Perhaps." Her animation suddenly left the matter, Mme. Zabriska? You don't her. "But I suppose it's all no use now." complain that I didn't accept-that I she said dolefully. couldn't fall in with my cousin's peculiar

They sat silent for a minute or two, Harry sceming to fall into a fit of abstrac-"Oh, you can't get out of it like that! tion.

"What did you mean by saying I "What in the world is, then "" cried oughtn't to have taken her to dinner and "There's nothing else the matter, so on?" he asked as Mina rose to go.

She shock her head. "I've nothing more Mina could hardly sit still for rage; she o say." she declared. "And you say I'm half in love with her?"

"Nothing else?" She gathered herself "Yes, I do," she snapped viciously as she "What did you urned towards the door. But she looked take her to dinner and to the theater for back at him before she went out.

"As far as that goes," he said slowly "I wanted to be friendly. I wanted to I'm not sure you're wrong, Mme. Zabriska. But I could never marry her."

"To soften it! Not you! Shall I tell you The Imp launched a prophecy, confidently, what you wanted, Mr. Tristram? Someriumphantly, maliciously. times men seem to know so little about

"Before very long she'll be the one to say that-and you've got yourself to thank for "If you'll philosophize on the subject of too! Goodby!" men-about which you know a lot, of

She was gone. Harry sat down and lowly filled and lit his pipe. It was probably all nonsense, but again he recollected O. no, you kept her, you made yourself Ceeily's words: "If ever the time comes pleasant, you made her think you liked I shall remember!" Whatever might be the state of his feel-

ings towards her, or of hers toward him,

Tristram. So that amongst the Imp's

(To be Continued.)

Ira D. Reckard. Duncombe, Ia., writes:

"My little boy scalded his log from the

knee to the aukle. I used Banner Salve im-

sure remedy for scalds or any scres."

"You never thought of anything but a satisfactory outcome seemed impossible.

yourself all the way through. You were And somehow this notion had the effect of

ecturing her? O, no! You were posing spoiling the success of the day for Harry

the face. O. , hope she'll never speak to her did not make Harry's visions less con-

"Ah," cried the Imp triumphanily, mediately and in three weeks' time it was

"You've no answer, so you turn round and almost entirely healed. I want to recom-

stant or less intense.