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

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head and leaned back, looking at him.

am I to do with it?" she asked.

like that," he cried.

lay in her lap.

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<text><text><text> Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. sparkling.

CHAPTER XXVII. Before Translation.

Harry Tristram had come back to Blent in the mood which belonged there as of old -the mood that claimed as his right what had become his by love; that knew no scruples, if only he could gain and keep 1 it; that was ready to play a bold game and "YES," SAID HARRY, "I WENT INTO A FUNK. I COULDN'T TELL HER." take a great chance. He did not argue about what he was going to do. He did "I've come to ask you for it., Here I am. piquancy in that not justify it, and perhaps could not. Yet "All right. An elopement made re-I've come fortune hunting tonight." him what he purposed was so clearly "It's all mine now, you say? Harry, take it without me." spectable by Minal" He had a touch of tled," said he, rather impatiently. "Bring the best thing that Cecily must be forced scorn even for mitigated respectability. into it. She could not be forced by force; "Shall we call her and tell her now?" "If I did I'd burn it to the ground that it If he told her the truth he would meet at "Well, are you tired of this interview?" mightn't remind me of you." "Yes, yes, that's what I've wanted to do," she exclaimed, drawing her hand out the outset a resistance that he could not "I don't know whether I want it to go quell. He might encounter that, after all. on or whether I must go and tell some later on, in spite of a present success. body about it.' of his and raising her arms a moment in That was the great risk he was determined "I shouldn't hesitate," smiled Harry. the air. Addie Tristram's pose was gone, to run. At the most there would be "You? No. But 1-O, Harry dear, but Harry did not miss it now. something gained; if she were and would want to whisper my triumph." "Take it without you, indeed! It's all be nothing else, she should and must at "But we must be calm and businessill you and because of istress of Blent. His imaging out it now." "Really, really?" She grew grave tion had set her in that place; his pride, "Yes." She entered eagerly into the "Harry, dear, for pity's sake tell me if no less than his love, demanded it for her "That'll puzzle Mina even more." fun. you love me!" He had gone away once that she might "We're not doing anything unusual," he "Haven't I told you?" he cried gayly have it. If need be, again he would go nsisted with affected gravity. away. That stood for decision later. Where are the poets? Oh, for some good "No-not for our family at least." She walked slowly to the end of the long "It's just the obvious thing to do." quotations! I'm infernally unpoetical, I "O, it's just the delicious thing, too!" sallery and sat down in the great armknow. Is this it-that you're slways be She almost danced in gayety. "Let me call chair; it held its old position in spite of fore my eyes, always in my head, that the changes which Harry noted with quick you're terribly in the way, that when I've Mina! Do! eves and a suppressed smile as he followed got apyhing worth thinking I think it to "Not for a moment as you love me Give me a moment more.' her and set his candle on a table near. He you, anything worth doing I do it for you, "O. Harry, there'll be no end to that!" it two more from it and then turned to anything good to say I say it for you? "I don't know why there should be." Is this it-that I curse myself and curse her. She was pale and defant. "We should miss the train at Filling "Well," she said, "why are you here?" you? Is this it, that I know myself only as ford!' She asked and he gave no excuse for the your lover and that if I'm not that, then I "Ah. if it means that!" untimely hour of his visit and no explanaseem nothing at all. I've never been in "Or I shall come sleepy and ugly to love before, but all that sounds rather tion of it. and you'd leave me on the platform and go "I'm here because I couldn't keep away, like it. he answered gravely, standing before her. "And you'll take Blent from me?" "You promised to keep away. Can't you "Yes, as the climax of all, I'll take Blent word!" keep promises ?" from you." 'No: not such promises as that.' She rose suddenly and began to walk to "And so you make my life impossible! and fro across the end of the room, while You see this room; you see how I've he stood by the table, watching her. changed it? I've been changing every-"Well, isn't it time you said something t our hand.' thing I could. Why? To forget you, to me?" he suggested with a smile. blot you out; to be rid of you. I've been "Give me time, Harry; give me time. bringing myself to take my place. Tonight The world's all changed tonight. Youseemed at last to be winning my way to yes, you came suddenly out of the darkness Now you come. You gave me all of the night-" She waved her hand tothis; why do you make it impossible to ward the window-"and changed the world me?" A bright color came to her cheeks for me. How am I to believe it? And if now as she grew vehement in her re-I can believe it, what can I say? Let me proaches, and her voice was intense, alone for a minute, Harry dear." He was well content to wait and watch. A luxury of joy swept over him as he All time seemed before them, and how bet. listened. Every taunt witnessed to his ter could he fill it? He seemed himself to power, every reproach to her love. He suffer in this hour a joyful transformation; played a trick, indeed, and a part, but to know better why men lived and loved to there was no trick, and no acting, in so far live, to reach out to the full strength and as he was her lover. If that truth could the full function of his being. The world their joy. not redeem his deception, it stifled all sense changed for him as he changed it for her. of guilt. Twice and thrice she had paced the gal-"And you were forgetting? You were lery before she came and stood opposite to getting rid of me?" he asked, smiling and him. She put her hands up to her throat, fxing his eyes on her. saying, "I'm stifled-stifled with happiness, "Perhaps. And now-!" She made a resture of despair. "Tell me-why have Harry." For answer he sprang forward and caught you come?" Her tone changed to entreaty. her in his arms. In the movement he "I've come because I must be where you brushed roughly against the table; there are, because I was mad to send you away was a little crash and poor Mr. Gainspefore, mad not to come to you before, to borough's birthday gift lay smashed to bits think I could live without you, not to see on the floor. For the second time their that we two must be together; because love bore hard on Mr. Gainsborough's you're everything to me." He had come crockery! Startled, they turned to look, searer to her now and stood by her. "Ever his quarters. and then they both broke into merry laughsince I went away I have seen you in this ter. The trumpery thing had seemed a room, in that chair. I think it was your sign to them, and now the sign was broken. shost only that came to town." He laughed Their first kiss was mirthful over its dea moment. "I wouldn't have the ghost. I struction. didn't know why. Now I know. I wanted With a sign of joy she disengaged herthe you that was here-the real you-as self from him you had been on the night I went away. So "That's settled, then," said Harry. He I've come back to you. We're ourselves paused a moment. "You had Janie and Bob here, Cecily. We Tristrams are ourselves Broadley here tonight? I saw them as Soon ?" at Blent. lay hidden by the road. Does that kind of She had listened silently, her eyes on his engagement attract you, Cecily ?" She seemed bewildered by the sudden rush "Ours won't be like that," she said, ness of demeanor. of his passion and the enraptured eageraughing triumphantly. ness of his words that made her own "Don't let's have one at all," he sug vehemence sound to her poor and thin. gested, coming near to her again. "Let's Fride had its share in her protest, love have no engagement-just a wedding!" Mme. Zabriska." was the sole spring of his intensity. Ye "What?" she cried. she was puzzled by the victorious light in "It must be a beastly time." he went on. his eyes. What he said, what he came to "and all the talk there's been about us will do was such a surrender as she had never make it more beastly still. Fancy Miss S. hoped for him, and he triumphant in surand all the rest of them! And-do you particularly want to wait? What I want is to rendering The thought flashed through her mind be settled down here with you." dignant. troubling her and for the time hindering Her eyes eparkled as she listened. She her joy in his confession. She did not trust was in the mood, she was of the stuff, for Cecily. him yet. any adventure. "I've had an offer made to me." he re "I should like to run off with you now," sumed, regaining his composure. said he. "I don't want to leave you at all. of political post. If I accept it I shall have you see." from Fillingford-" o leave England for a considerable time "Run off now?" she gave a joyful little imost immediately. That brought the laugh. "That's just what I should like." Mina cried. thing to a point." Again he laughed. "It's "Then we'll do it," he declared. "Well, important to you, too, because if you say comorrow morning, anyhow." no to me tonight you'll be rid of me for "Do you mean it?" she asked. added Cecily. ever so long. Your life won't be made im "Do you say no to it?" possible. I shouldn't come to Blent again.' She drew herself up with pride. "I say "A post that would take you away?" she no to nothing that you ask of me." Burt Their hands met again as she declared night. "Yes. You'd be left here in peace. I've her love and trust. "You've really come not come to blackmail you into loving me, Geoily. Yes, you shall be left in peace to Blent and back to me."

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, JUNE 30, 1901.

"Nothing at all. Did he say anything to

"Yes," he answered, smiling. She had brought into his mind again the truth she you?" For a moment the glass of old brown haited on its way to his lips, and did not know. He had no time to think of it, for she offered him her lips again. The he glanced at Mina sharply. moment when he might have told her thus still loved what he was doing and took de- funny." light in the risks of it. And he could not bear so to impair her joy. Soon she must Harry was content. know, but she should not yet be robbed of her joy that it was she who could bring him back to Blent.

"There's a train from Fillingford at 8 in move the furniture about." Glancing tothe morning. I'm going back there tonight. ward the table, he saw Mr. Gainsborough's I've got a fly waiting by the pool-if the birthday gift. He took it up, looked at it for a moment, and then replaced it. His man hasn't gone to sleep and the horse run away. Will you meet me there? We'll go manner was involuntarily expressive. Even up to town and be married as soon as we if she brought that sort of a thing to Blent-! He turned back at the sound of a can-the day after tomorrow, I suppose." little laugh from Cecily and found her eyes "And then ?" "Oh, then, just come back here. We can

go nowhere but here, Cecily." "Father's birthday present, Harry," said "Just come back and-" Delighted with her mirth, he came to

"And let them find it out, and talk, and talk, and talk," he laughed. her, holding out his hands. She shook her "It would be delightfui!" she cried. "Nobody to know till it's done!"

"Sit as my mother did. You know. Yes, "Yes, yes, I like it like that. Not father, She had obeyed him with a smile. Not even, though?" "You'll be gone before he's up. Leave to be denied now, he selzed the hand that

line for him. "But I-I can't go alone with you." "A birthday! yes, of course, you're 21! Really mistress of it all now! And you "Why not?" asked Harry, seeming a triffe vexed.

don't know what to do with it, except "I'll tell you!" she cried. "Let's take spoil the arrangement of the furniture?" Mina with us, Harry!" She laughed low and luxuriously. "What

He laughed; the Imp was the one person whose presence he was ready to en- I shall see you in the morning, Mme "Well, won't you give it all to me?" As he spoke he laughed and kissed her hand. dure. Indeed there would perhaps be a Zabriska. Eight o'clock at Fillingford!"

"No. But when I asked him if he had went by. It was but an impulse, for he seen you he looked-well, just rather The old brown resumed its progress. "There's no better meal than fresh sandwiches and old brown," he observed. 'You'll come with us, won't you, and keep

Cecily company at the little house till we fix it up? "And Mr. Gainsborough?" she asked.

"We're going to leave a note for father," smiled Cecily. "You're always doing that," objected

Mina. "It seems rather an early train for Mr.

Gainsborough." Harry suggested, laying down his napkin. "Oh, why don't you tell me something

gallery, Mina?"

that?

about it?" cried Mina despairingly. "But it's true? The great thing's true, anyhow isn't it?'

"Yes, yes; I thought all that was set-

a pretty frock. I want my wedding to be

done handsomely-in a style that suits the

wedding of -- he looked at Cecily-"of

Lady Tristram of Blent."

ried.'

"Cecily, it's not all a joke?"

"Well, what do you think I came down ost Reliable Specialist in Disfrom town for " inquired Harry. "And why have we been so long in the

STRICTURE Cured with a new Home treatment. No pain, no detention from business. "You've given in, then?" exclaimed the

Imp, pointing a finger in triumph at Harry. URINARYCidney and Bladder Troubles, "Mina, how can you say a thing like Weak Back, Burning Urine, Frequency of Urinating, Urine High Col-"It looks as if it were true, though," ored or with milky sediment on standing.

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eases of Men.

admitted Harry. "Really I must go," he SYPHILIS cured for life and poison thoroughly added. "I can't keep that fly all night. cleansed from the system. Soon every ign and symptom disappears completely and forever. No "BREAKING OUT" of the disease on the skin or face. Treatment contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines.

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WEAK.

WASTING

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my love ever fails you," said he. "Kiss me as I kissed you. And so good-night." She obeyed and let him go. Once and twice he looked back at her as he took his way, and she stood still on the road. She heard his voice speaking to the flyman, the flyman's exhortation to his horse, sounds of the wheels receding along the road. Then slowly she went back. When Cecily went in to her the Imp was packing; with critical care she stowed her smartest frock in the trunk.

"I must be up early and see about the carriage," she remarked. "I dare say Mason- But you're not listening, Cecily!"

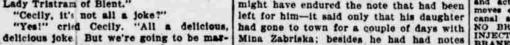
"No, I wasn't listening," said Cecily, corning apology or excuse.

"You people in love are very silly. That's the plain English of it," observed Mina loftily.

Cecily looked at her a minute, then stretched her arms and sighed in luxurious weariness. "I dare say that's the plain English of it," she admitted. "But, Oh, how different it sounds before translation, "I'm really to go with you?" she gasped dear!"

> CHAPTER XXVIII. The Cat and the Bell.

Mr. Gainsborough lost his head. He might have endured the note that had been left for him-it said only that his daughter



left him before. But there was Mason's After a moment's hesitation Mina came account of the evening and of the morningross to Harry, holding out her hands. of Harry's arrival, of the co long gallery, of the sandwiches and the old "I'm glad-I'm so glad," she with a little catch in her voice. brown, of the departure of the ladies at 7 He took her hands and pressed them o'clock. Mason was convinced that some-He looked at her very kindly, though he thing was up; knowing Mr. Harry as he did smiled still. and her late ladyship as he had, he really "Yes; it undoes all the mistakes, doesn' would not like to hazard an opinion what. it?" he said. "At least I hope it will," he Mr. Gainsborough, however, could see for himself that candles had been left to burn added the next moment, with a laugh. "It's really the only way to be marthemselves out and that china had been broken in the long gallery. Gainsborough ried." declared Cecily. "Well, for you people-for you extraordrushed off to the long gallery. There lay his bit of Chelsea on the floor-upset, inary Tristrams-I daresay it is," said smashed, not picked up! There must have been a convulsion indeed, he declared, as "You'll come?" Cecily implored. ruefully and tenderly he gathered the frag-"She couldn't keep away," mocked ments. Marry. "She's got to see the end of us." Quite off his balance and forgetful of "Yes, and our new beginning. Oh, what perils, he ordered the pony chaise and had Blent's going to be, Mina! If you don't himself driven into Blentmouth. He felt come with us now we won't let you stay at that he must tell somebody and borrow some conclusions. He was not equal "I'm coming," said Mina. Indeed, making any of his own. He must carry the would not have stayed away. If she had news. needed further inducement the next mo-He deceived himself and did gross injus tice to the neighborhood. Fillingford is "You're to be our only confidant." but twelve miles from Blentmouth and "Yes. Till it's all over, nobody's half a mile off he overtook Miss Swinkerton. The Imp was hit on her weak spot. heading in the same direction, ostentatiously laden with savings bank books. With "Eight o'clock! Ob, can we be ready much decision she requested a lift, got in and told him all about how Harry had es-"Of course we shall be ready," said corted Cecily and Mme. Zabriska from Fillngford that morning. The milkman told Harry had taken his hat from the table the butcher, the butcher had told the postand came up to shake hands. He was met Mina's cook, come down from Merrion man, the postman had told her and well. imperturbably calm and business-like. she mentioned it to Mrs. Trumbler. Mrs. to buy household stores; her mistress was "Don't run it too fine," he said. "Good to return to her own house on the morrow. Trumbler was at Fairholme now. There seemed no need to search for infer-"Mr. Tristram had been staying with you, She gave him her hand and he held i ences. They leapt to light. Either Blent of course? How nice to think there's no for a moment. He grew a little grave, but was to be shut up or it was to receive a feeling of soreness," observed Miss S. there was still a twinkle in his eye. wedded pair. On this alternative the fac-In Gainsborough, at least, there was I "You're a good friend." he said. "I shall tions split and the battle was furious. feeling save of bewilderment. come on you again, if I want you, you "Staying with us?" No, I haven't reward of virtue and became a hero in He raised her hand to his lips and much as seen him," he stammered out. Immediately Miss S. was upon him and "I don't know that I care much about had by the time they reached Fairholme and all eyes were on him as he read and anything except you two," stammered left him with no more than a few rags of untold details. Then, with unrivaled turned to Iver.

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"Shout for Mina-now-without another Merrion." "O, just one more," she pleaded, laugh "I can't promise to be moderate." "Come, we'll go and find her. Give me She caught his hand in hers and snatched he candle from the table. She held it high above her head, looking round the room and back to his eyes again. "My ome now, because my love is here," she said. "Mine and yours, and yours and mine-both the same thing, Harry, now." He listened smiling. Yes, it would be the same thing now There they stood together for a moment and together they sighed as they turned away. To them the room was sacred now as it had always been beautiful; in it their love seemed to lie enshrined. They went downstairs together full merriment, the surface expression "Look grave," he whispered, setting his face in a comical exaggeration of seriousness. Cecily tried to obey and umbled into a gurgle of delight. "I will directly," she gasped, as they came to the hall. Mason stood there waitthe "I've put the sandwiches here and old brown, my lord." Harry alone noticed the slip in his ad iress-and Harry took no notice of it. "I shall be glad to meet the old brown again." he said, smiling. Mason gave the pair a benevolent glance and withdrew to Mina strelled out of the library with an accidental air. Harry had sat down to his sandwich and old brown. Cecily ran across to Mina and kissed her. "We're going to be married," she whispered. She had told it all in a sentence, yet she added: "Oh, I've such a heap of things to tell you, Mina!" "No?" cried Mina. "Oh, how splendid! Harry threw a quick glance at Cecily. "Not as soon as we could wish," said Harry, munching and sipping. "In fact, not him heavily. before the day after tomorrow, I'm afraid, "The day after-" "What I have always hated is governnent interference. Why can't I be married when I like? Why have I to get a license and all that nonsense? Why must I wait till the day after tomorrow?" He grew in-"It's past 12 now; it is tomorrow." "Quite so. As you suggest, Cecily, we could be married today but for these absured restrictions. There's a train at 8 "You're going-both of you-by that?" "I hope it suits you, because we want you to come with us, if you'll be so kind," "Oh. you're both mad!" standard of your other engaged couple to-"Did Mr. Neeld know anything about sudden recollection.

know." Mina. Harry."

ment supplied it. Harry. know but you, Mina." was tremulously eager to go. Cecily ?" Cecily, scornfully. night, Mme. Zabriska." kissed it. He gripped her hand again. She seemed well paid. He held out his hand to Cecily. Mina understood. "I shall be up a little while, Cecily. Come to me before you go to bed, she said; and she stood in the hall, watching them as they walked out together. There was joy in her heart-aye, and envy. The two brought tears to her eyes and struggled which should make the better claim to them. "But they do like me," she said in a plaintive, yet glad little cry as she was left alone in the silent old hall. So still was the night that a man might hear the voice of his heart and a girl the throb of hers. And they were alone; or only the friendly murmur of old Blent was with She responded by assuming a demure calm- them, seeming to whisper congratulations on their joy. Her arm was through his, very white on his sleeve, and she leaned on "After tempests, dear," said he. "There shall be no more, no more, "I am glad of it all," he said, suddenly and in a louder tone. "I've been made man, and I've found you, the woman for me. It was hard at the time, but I am glad of it. It has come and it has gone, and I'm glad of it." He had spok+n unwarily in saying it was gone. But she thought he spoke of his struggle only, and his hesitation, not of their cause. 'You gave when you might have kept. It is always yours, Harry. Oh, and what is it all now? No, no, it's something still. It's in us-in us both, I think." He stopped on the road. "Come no further. The fly's only a little way on, and while I see you I will see nobody else tonight. Till the morning, dear-"Not at all. You're judging us by the est-and you won't fail?" "No, I won't fail. Should I fail to greet my first morning ?" to me." he heard her murmur. "Back to your coming ?" Mina demanded with a her forehead and kissed her brow. He brushed her hair a little back "God do so unto me, and more also,

effrontery, she declared that she had forgotten to call at the grocer's and marched off. In an hour the new and complete version of the affair was all over the town.

"And Mina Zabriska, my dear. Gossip raged and old Mr. Neeld sat the middle of the conflagration. How his record of evasion, nay, of downright false- hearted efforts to grapple with an egg. hood, mounted up! False facts and ficti- Then Bob Broadley broke out with tious reasons flowed from his lips. There was pathos in the valor with which he maintained his position. He was hard pressed, but he did not fall. There was a must become known immediately.

loy, too, in the fight. For he alone of all Blentmouth knew the great secret and guessed that what was happening had to come to Blent by the 1:30 train. She herdo with the secret. Harry had asked si- self leaves by the 11 o'clock, will be there lence for a week; before two days of were gone came this news.

""If they do mean to be married." said Janie, ""why couldn't they do it decently?" She meant with the respectable delibera-

tions of her own alliance. "Tristram is a queer fellow," pondered Bob Broadley.

"I only hope he isn't rushing her into -on purpose. What do you think, Mr. Neeld?'

"My dear Janie-" "He may not want to give her time to

think. It's not a good match for her, now 18 it ?" "I-I can't think Harry Tristram would-" "Well, Neeld," said Iver. judiciously, 'I'm not so sure. Master Harry can play

deep game when he likes. I know that very well-and to my cost, too." What Janie hinted and Iver did not

discard was a view which found some supporters; and where it was entertained poor Mina Zabriska's character was gone. Miss S. herself was all but caught by the idea and went so far as to say that she never thought highly of Mme. Zabriska, while the major was known to be im-There was a nefariousness pecunious.

about the new suggestion that proved very attractive in Blentmouth.

Late in the day came fresh tidings, new evidence if by chance Cecily asked for it.

noon, Iver?"

laugh:

Iver

teered.

going to leave us. I hope?"

Neeld, who was sadly confused.

him." remarked Janie.

"Dear, dear!" murmured Mrs. Iver

"Of course, of course. But you're not

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fuel for the flames. Mr. Gainsborough had On the very day of the wedding the truth driven again into Blentmouth and taken was to be revealed. In ignorance, perthere are three hours between 8 and 11. the train for London. Two portmansaus haps, in her own despite, she had been He was making for Fairholme. While yet and a wicker crate, plausibly conjectured made in reality what she conceived horself to contain between them all his worldly to be; today she was Lady Tristram in possessions, had accompanied him on the law. Now she was to be told. Neeld saw journey. He was leaving Blent then, if the choice that would be laid before her, not forever, at least for a long while. He and, at the same time, the use that had had evaded notice in his usual fashion and been made of his silence. He fell into a nearly driven over Miss S, when she tried sore puzzle. Yes, Harry could play a to get in the way. Miss S. was partly condeep game when he chose. soled by a bit of luck that followed. She

"Do you think Disney will repeat his offer-will give him a chance of reconsidering now?" asked Iver, who had heard of that affair from Lord Southend.

"I'm sure he wouldn't accept anything." Neeld answered with remarkable promptitude and conviction. It was a luxury to find an opportunity of speaking the truth. The next morning Mr. Neeld gained the "The least he could do would be to leave that to her."

"She'd say just the same," Neeld asspite of his discretion. At breakfast he received a telegram. Times were critical sured him. "I'm convinced there'll be no question of anything of the kind." reread, and frowned perplexedly. Then he

"Then it's very awkward," Iver grumbled crossly. "Can you let me have a trap this after-

In all his varied experience of the Impwhich included, it may be remembered, a good deal of plain speaking and one embrace-Neeld had never found her in such

"Only just for the evening. I-in fact, a state as governed her this evening. Mason have to go to Blent." gave him tea while she walked restlessly There was a moment's silence. Glances about; he gathered that Mason was dying were exchanged while Neeld made half-

to talk, but had been sore wounded in an encounter with Mina already, and was now. perforce holding his tongue. "They'll be here by 7, and you and I are to dime with them," she told him, "O, hang it all, out with it, Mr. Neeld!

"Well, I'm not told to be stlent, and it quite informally." Mme. "Dear me, I-I don't think I want-" he Zabriska telegraphs to mg that they are

egali. to be married early this morning, and will

"Hush!" she interrupted. "Are you going to be all day with those things, Mason?' it at 5, and wishes me to join her.' "By Jove, he's done it then!" exclaimed

"I hope I haven't been slower than usual, ma'am," said Mason very stiffly. At last he went. In an instant Mina Everybody looked very solemn except darted, across to Neeld and caught him by the arm. "What have you to tell me?"

she cried. "She must be very much in love with "To tell you? I? O, dear, no, Mme.

Zabriska. I assure you-" "O, there's no need for that. Harry

"It's his conduct more than hers which needs explanation," Iver observed drily, said you were to tell me before they ar-'And what do they want you for, Neeld? rived. That's why I sent for you, now." "O-er-why-why, no doubt it's-it's only "He said I was to tell you--"

a fancy of Mina Zabriska's." "Yes, yes. Something you knew and I "A very queer fancy," said Janie Iver didn't. Something that would explain it coldly. . It was really a little annoying all."

that old Mr. Neeld should be the person She stood before him with clasped hands. wanted at Blent. "It's quite true. He did say so," she "I'll drive you over," Bob kindly volunpleaded. "It's all been so delightful and

yet so strange. And he told me to "Er-thank you, Broadley, but she asks ready to stay here or go home tonight! me to come alone." Tell me, tell me, Mr. Neeld."

"Well, I'm hanged!" muttered Bob, who "Why didn't he tell you himself ?" had seen a chance of being in at the death.

"I only saw him for an instant after the wedding and before it he didn't sny They were coming straight down to Blent. That fact assumed an important place in a word about there being anything to tell. Neeld's review of the situation. And his There's a secret. What is it?"

presence was requested. He put these He was glad to tell it. He had carried two things together. They must mean that his burden long enough. the secret was to be told that evening at

"We've all made a great bounder. Harry Blent, and that he was to be vouched as is Lord Tristram after all."

(To Be Continued.)