WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1908. THE WEST, REGINA.



## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

a wealthy a beautiful young rolly designed accident, manage t her. He finds that she lives with and aut, M. and Mine. Leblanc, a to their house, near London, to their house, near London, declares s leclares the girl is an advent n visits her and finds her rel ing people. But just as he he hears a muffled cry of

e turns o convinces him that there is no room whence the sound seemed but later he learns that a Loh-r has mysteriously disappeared. tioned.

at seen in the neighbornous sain's home. inith, however, decides to fo.ow up story, but the pursuit is pleasantly pied by an unexpected opportunity to love to Miss Densley, an opportunity erromptly selzes. He learns that the egards him more highly that and per-altors, but she isn't ready thil her uncl angagement, nor will her uncl angagement, young man, how

Quintin takes Ince to the Le-I. in spite of the opposition of

## CHAPTER XIII-Continued

Quintin really had lied.

when St. Quintin inquired for Monsieur Leblanc. Then, after a moment's hesttation, the young man said quietly: "Then I'll wait till one or other of them returns."

And he boldly walked into the house The servant was struck with evident consternation.

"It's of no use indeed, sir. They cannot see you today, neither of them. If you'll write a note I'll give it to Moneblanc when he comes back."

me alternately in a very unusual mantimer thought so too." "It's nothing to do with Mrs. Morticried St Quintin, who, with lames Ince's warnings fresh in his mind, was taking quite openly an attiude of suspicion toward the Frenchman. "Once for all, do you intend to let me see Miss Densley, or shall I bring

my friend Ince back here to deal with Monsieur Leblanc's face changed to a deadly color when the name was men-"Yes.'

"Ince! Back here! He has been Quintin did not answer. The here?" he esc d flercely, under his

ner. If you insist that you decline to let me see Miss Densley this afternoon, I must withdraw, of course, and I will go straight back to town with my friend who is waiting outside for If, on the other hand"-Monsieur Leblanc cut him short. "He is waiting outside?-your friend-

M'r. Ince?" asked he quickly and with manifest uneasiness. Why did you not bring him with

sure that the solution of the mystery would prove to be unfavorable to Monsleur Leblanc. He therefore abruptly decided to take fresh counsel with his friend as to making the acquaintance of Captain Darnall, and turned to the

"Perhaps, monsieur, you are right,". he said, "I can make Captain Darnall's acquaintance on a future occasion, if rou feel disinclined to receive me now." And he was opening the door and eaving the room, with no other farewell than an inclination of the head, when

unusual state of agitation, he was quite were so, since he believed implicitly in the other out. her purity and faith, he could look upon all the unpleasant circumstances given by Miss Densley's indifference to which surrounded her as so many obstacles to be overcome on the way to at the clock, Captain Darnall continued their happiness together.

The other ladies, however, joined, so rapidly and so effusively in the conversation, which they instantly made genal, that there was no opportunity for these two young people to do more than shake hands. Then St. Quintin was given a seat as far as possible from Miss Densley, and instantly found

Absolutely unminuful of the hints his remarks and by her stolen glance to lean forward to speak low in her ear, and refused to be daunted by her mon osyllabic replies, or by her glances

across the room at St. Quintin. At last James Ince, who began Aread the result of this steady fanning of the jealousy in St. Quintin's breast,

run dry conversationally.

and came to the rescue.

looked at his friend as a signal to make the first move." St. Quintin, bored to death by Madame Leblanc's rattling

James Ince could not hav; answered him if he had wished to do so. It seemed to him, with certain suspicions strong in his mind, that the air of this corridor was sickly and fetid; and not even the open window above the door seemed to have any good effect upon the atmosphere. Monsieur Leblane unlocked the door of the back room, talking all the while.

"This," he said, "is my laboratory, into which I bring none but my intimate friends. Do not expect much order or tidiness. Those are not the virtues of the scientist; 1 mean in the housewifely sense' of order. In the strict sense, we love order as no other man loves it." By this time the door was open, and he led the way into a large and lofty room; well lighted by one window, which was broad and high, the bottom of which was filled in with an old-fashioned brown wire office-blind, The first impression of the room was one of confusion and disorder. But as the eye-became accustomed to it, one

found that the chaos was apparent rather than real, and that chests and boxes, tables of bottles and phials, crucibles, retorts and other paraphernaita of a chemist, stood arranged, not inreal confusion, but in places where they were easily reached by the master's hand.

Great chests of drawers were there; skins of animals lay on boxes, giving out a musty smell; while the skeleton of an animal, perhaps a sheep or goat, stood in a corner in a dusty glassfronted case.

Monsieur Leblanc took St. Quintin by the arm and led him to a slab of marble which, supported on trestles, formed a long, narrow table not far from the window. From the slab he took up 2 fused mass of metal in a little crucible. and asked him, with a smile, if he knew what that was.

St. Quintin confessed his ignorance. "It is the nearest thing yet discover-ed, I honestly believe, to gold, and it is composed without the admixture of any particle of natural gold. If I am on the ight road to makin - gold out

He was interrupted by an exclama-tion from James Ince, who, left behind by the other two, had had his eyes fixed intently upon a long, worm-eaten wooden chest, upon which lay a couple of gost-skins, and which occupied an

as was anticipated. meeting resulted and were enthusiastics in and adopting a scher tend to advance the in line. The object of thi to form a joint asso duties it would be to districts along this lin advantages before inte Delegates were present Heward, Creelman a all were unanimous in proposed organisation were delivered by Mess Robinson of Francis. ward and Youngblud ing out the benefits the from such a scheme. The following are t the meeting which give of the work done. W. G. Robinson was the chair and state the meeting, this he did af proceeded to form an a Moved by C. G. Go Adams-That the Boar of the Arcola extension of the C.P.R. association of the Box for the purpose of prom eral interest of the tor tricts tributary to th Carried. Moved by A. D. McLe Gough that the officers ciation be président. and secretary treasurer president of each board the several towns with comprise the executive Carried. Moved by T. C. Yeo G. Robinson be preside Moved by J. M. Ac Lowe be vice president Moved in amendment Leod that T. E. Thr president. Moved in amendment ward that J. M. Adan sident. On ballot Mr. Adam elected. Moved by C. R. Yeoward be secreta Carried. Moved by C. R. Go McLeod that the ann this association be he Wednesday in January -Carried. u by A. D. Gough that the name ation be The Associ Trade of the Arcola-H -Carried.

Moved by J. M.

Grainger, that five of

constitute a quorum .--

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AFTER TH

Boards of Trade Line Organize

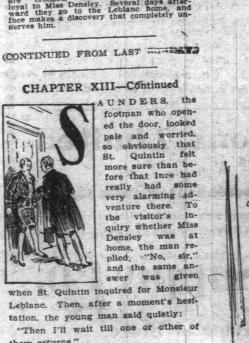
The representatives

of trade on the Arco extension met in the fir

on Wednesday afternoo misunderstanding as to ing there was not as

Benefit.

SET



duced, and he merely bowed his head

Monsieur Leblanc threw a stealthy

St. Quintin's manner suddenly chang-

yielded his toll in the shape of the

diamond watch, and was, now that he

began to prove restive, to be discarded

as dangerous, then indeed all Ince's

What was he to do? To go away

fears and his own suspicions were prov-ed justifiable and well-founded.

without satisfying himself from Marle's own lips that she accepted him or that

she was being coerced into receiving the attentions of other men was not

now to be thought of On the other

hand, it was difficult to insist upon pre-

senting himself in her presence against the will of h : presumed uncle and

"Do you me'n then, Monsieur Le-

blanc, that you wish me to regard your

niece as forbidden to look upon me as her flance? That you wish to be rid

of me once for all?" he asked presently.

looking steadily into the Frenchman's face, in which, under the bland and

courteous smile he habitually wore, St.

Quintin was beginning to detect a less

Monsieur Leblanc hesitated. It was

plain that this was by no means his

wish, to kill the goose that had already laid such a valuable golden egg as the diamond watch and brooch. He shrug-

Indeed, my dear Mr. St. Quintin, I

have encouraged me and discouraged

guardian.

pleasing expression.

ged his shoulders.

without saying any more.



But St, quintin had caught the sound of Miss Densley's voice, and that of a man coming from the direction of the drawing room. He made straight for that room without another word. The footman placed himself before the door, however.

"It's as much as my place is worth, sir, to let you go in, or any visitor, against my master's orders," he said entr

"I'll let your master know that you dia your best to prevent m. coming in," said St. Quintin.

said St. Quintin. But still the servant, much agitated, refused to give way. And St. Quintin, raising his voice, was ordering him to let him pass, when they heard a door on the left quickly unlocked, and Monsleur Leblanc, deadly pale but very quiet and self-restrained, came out. "What is the mattr ? Ah, Mr. St. Quintin, it is you? How is it, & unders, that you did not tell this gentleman that we are not receiving today?" "Your servant did his duty, Monsieur

Leblanc, and told the lie your ordered glance at the window, another at the him to tell. But as I felt sure it was a door, a third at the young visitor himlie, I presumed to disregard it. I have self. Then he aid: come to see your niece, my flancee, and as I know she is in the house, you can none of you here! I will not receive him scarcely deny me the right to see her. "Is it not unusual for gentlen or ydu. I will not be dictated to, nor said Monsieur Lebianc, with a slight my niece either. I do not like your bluff stress pon the word, "to disregard an English ways. We marry with whom order given by a lady." we please. We are not to be bullied, no.

St. Quintin smiled drily. "Do you mean to say that Marie no. no!" gave that order, that she was not to ed, and became very quiet. If the Frenchman really meant that he was never to see Marle again, that he had be at home if I called?" "I gave it," said Monsieur Lebit on, suddenly becoming bolder, though he

still spoke very quietly and was very pale.

The footman had retreated, leaving his master and the visitor to fight their battle out by themselve .. St. Quintin

stood his ground. "Am I to understand, then, that you deny me the right to see your niece?" "As a right, yes, I do deny it. It is not true that you are engaged to heryet. That may come, I hope will come, when Mr Williams"-

"Oh, Mr. Williams be hanged! Give

me his addense, and I'll settle that dif-ficulty without delay " The young man had raised his voice, speaking angrily and with impatience; Monsieur Leblanc dragged him hastily away from the drawing room door, and thrusting him inside the dining room, went in, shut the door, and faced him, frowning. "You are behaving in a very singular

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fashion, Mr. St. Quintin. You surely cannot think you have a right to try to for my niece!"

"Of course not " said St. Quintin, trying to keep as quiet as the Frenchman, but not succeeding in keeping his voice well under contr L "All I ask is that I may be allowed to see her when I know she is in the house. That is a very small privilege , ask, and it is one 1 didn't expect you to refuse me." "How is it you take for granted she is in the house?"

"I heard her voice. And I heard a man's voice, too." Monsieur Leblanc smiled, but uneas-

"You do not unink she is to speak to easy. "There is no one I should prefer to no man but you, because you wish to you," he said, his eyes shifting as he marry her?" spoke. oke. "Thank you. I am glad to hear you

"Of course not. But you seem to forget that she likes me, that she admitted say that. And now we can come to an understanding. Both my friend Ince and I. Monsieur Leblanc, cannot help it, that she looked upon herself as engaged to me, two evenings ago, just as considering that your conduct toward me has been rather strange, that you certainly as I looked upon myself as engaged to her."

"You were both too hasty. Mrs. Mor-

St. Quintin was silent. He was in a dilemma, not knowing what had passed between Ince and the memb . of ...s household. However, he was pleased "Don't look so wretched,' she said. 'I can't help myself." to see the effect his words had pro-

> then looked away again. There was a short, but uncomfortable silence, and then Monsieur Leblanc said hurriedly: "And what are you going to do, you

"Ah, bah! It matters not! I will have \_\_\_\_\_ and your friend?" The fear which peeped out through these words inspired St. Quintin with the notion of "bluffing" a little. He had not the least idea what they intended to do, beyond the fact that they would have supper together somewhere

and discuss the unsuccessful expedition to Briar Lodge. But he decided to answer diplomatically, and so he said: "That, ----sieur Leblanc, if you will pardon my saying so, is our affair." His host looked troubled. He also Inis nost looked troubled. He also looked crafty. The he turned to his visitor with a burst of confidence. "After all, why should I suspect that "you will behave otherwise than as hon-

orable men? It is true you do strange things, you Englishmen. You pry, and you insist, and you will not be satisfied with plain answers. But I know you both good at heart, and that you, Mr. St. Quintin, are actuated only by true love for my nicce. Well, then, here is the truth. She is besct, as you know, by other admirers. There is one here today, one Ceptain Darnall, a fellowcountryman of yours, deeply in love also, and jealous. I was afraid if you were to meet, there might be an pleasant feeling between you, though, of course, I know better than to you would behave other than as gentle-men. You can see for yourself it would be awkward for you to meet, would it

not?" St. Quintin's worst fears were roused by this speech. "Indeed, Monsieur Leblanc, I think it' would be the most satisfactory thing for us both to meet and understand exactly how we are being treated by you," he

said dryly. "Do you mean to insinuate, sir, that I am treating either of you except as I nould?" "When I have seen Captain Darnall I should?"

"Indeed, my dear Mr. St. Quintin, I had hoped, until you tried to force your way in a few minutes ago, that you? were the man of all others whom I should choose for my niece." "But now you prefer the man who is in the drawing room at this moment?" asked St. Quintin shortly. Again Monsieur Lebianc looked un-

which I have setter." Can tell you better." Monsieur Leblanc shrugged his shoul-ders and waved his hands deprecatingly. But for a few moments he said nothing. He was evidently considering what was the best course to pursue with this obthe best course to pursue with this op-stinate and presumptuous young Anglo-Saxon. St. Quintin, however, was im-patient, and in no mood to be specially gentle. He remembered the condition in which ince had returned from his call at the lodge, and although he did not know exactly the circumstances which

es which had thrown his friend into such an

Frenchman looked at him askance and his host, probably foreseeing that noth- himself wedged in between the two ing could be worse, from his point of elderly ladies, while Captain Darnall view, than to permit the young man to was left with Marie, and Monsieur Lego away offended to consult with his blane hovered about, the only person legal friend, changed front with great rapidity, and coming towards him with outstretched hands and a spasm of

> Gallic vivacity, cried: "No, no, I am wrong. Why should I mind your meeting each other? After all, you know my niece has other suitors, do you not? and that you must not count too much on my favorable opinion of your pretensions, until we have seen Mr. Williams also and learned his views?"

St. Quintin was about to suggest that the lady's views were the most im-portant factor in the case, but he wisely decided to be satisfied with having gain-

ed his point, and said nothing. Mon-sieur Leblano went on: "You say your friend, Mr. Ince, is outside? In which direction? I will outside? In which direction? I will send a servant out to ask him to join us. We cannot let him wait outside for you. We could not be so inhospitable?" To this St. Quintin agreed, wondering Yery much how these two would mest each other, and whether he should be able to find out by their demeanor what had occurred on Ince's first ap-pearance.

pearance. The next moment Monsieur Leblanc rang the bell and told Saunders, who answered the summons, to go outside to look for Mr. Ince, and to ask him to to look for Mr. Incs, and to as init to come in. He thus avoided the danger of allowing the two young men to con-sult together before being introduced into the society of the ladies. Then Monsieur Leblanc led St. Quintin across

the hall into the drawing room, where Marie was sitting, with her aunt and Miss Stanley and Captain Darnell. This new acquaintance proved to be a tall thin, pallid young man, slightly bald, and with a long, thin, dark mous-tache. He had rather offhand manners and more a slightly being the slightly being a slightly being a slightly being bei and wore a single eyeglass. These were the salient features that

St. Quintin remarked as their host in-troduced them to each other.

Miss Densley flushed deeply when St. Quintin came in, and held out her hand with a faint and timid smile, which was reassuring on the one hand as to her interest in him, but alarming on the other, as it lacked the impulsive ease with which she had treated him on his previous visit. on the whole, the reassurance he felt

was stronger than the alarm. The one thing he wanted to be doubly sure of was that she cared for him. If that

prominence with the scientific world." James Ince, looking strangely agitated, rose quickly at the words. He was exceedingly anxious to cut short the unpleasant visit they were making, as he standing, like an evil genius over the assembly.

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And a very few minutes later the door opened and the footman, who was still pale and nervous, as St. Quintin d'uy noced, announced: 

"Mr. Incel"

## CHAPTER XIV

T WAS with the deepest interest and excitement that St. Quintin watch-ed the meeting of his friend and Monsieur' Lebianc, and he saw at once that they both greeted each other with a sort of bravado, not as if they had recently met, indeed, but as if they had just learned something undestrable each about the other. That was strong-ily the impression obtained by St. Quin-tin as he watched their galvanic smilles, and saw their hands touch and imme-diately let the other go. The indees helped greatly to prevent TT WAS with the deepest interest and

diately let the other go. The ladies helped greatly to prevent incomfortable. Madame Lebland chaft ted and laughed, and Miss Stanler, wak-ing up from her usual lethargy, backed for her seal than for her powers of in-teresting conversation. Marie's share in the entertainment was a more passive one. Seated beside Captain Darnall, she had to listen to him when he taiked, as he did in a low, confidential voice, bending his head to look into her face in such a manner that St. Quintin long-ed to kick him.

ed to kick nim. Captain Darnall did not condescend to pretend that he took an interest in any person present except Miss Densley, and all the weak and timid efforts she made to join in the general conversation were checked by his determined stand, and by the air of authority with which

and by the air of authority with which he monopolized her attention. Not once did she get an opportunity of speaking to St. Quintin, who, by the by, was monopolized almost as care-fully by Madame Leblanc as James Ince was by Miss Stanley.

him. "This is my sacred domain," said he This by Miss Stanley. The party, thus split up into three un-comfortable and dreary tete-a-tetes, with Monsieur Leblanc to preside over them and to see that they did not break up into fresh and unwelcome combina-tions, was thresome and dull. Tes was served without any change in the char-acter of the gathering, and then Cap-tain Darnall on the one hand and St. Quintin and ince on the other, sat down readily to the nestime of trying to the "This is my sacred domain," said ne, "where I allow no one to come, even with a broom and duster, except my wife. Servants are too careless to be trusted among my precious books, or my still more precious retorts and cru-cibles. Do you do anything in the way of chemistry? It is my pass went on, without waiting for an steadily to the pastime of trying to tire

obscure corner away from the window. While the other two were occupied with the contents of the crucible, James Ince crossed the room to this owner, and, pulling off the two goat-skins, threw back the lid of the chest with a loud crash against the wall.

The noise was so loud and so unex-pected that bot. St. Quintin and Mon-sieur Leblanc started and uttered exflow of gossip, was answering at random with scant ceremony. Ince, on his side had exhausted the governess' stock

of commonplaces and his own and was Monsieur Leblanc noticed the glance.

neur Leblanc started and uttered ex-clamations. Turning quickly, they saw Ince lean-ing back against a table, his eyes glar-ing, his chest heaving, staring down into the chest. With a shudder, St. Quintin, suddenly awakening to the significance of this action, sprang across the floor to his friend's side and looked into the chest too. It smelt musty, horrible. 'Before you go, Mr. Ince, I should like you to see a little invention of mine But there wa nething in it. The rough sides of the chest were da k and wern, worm-eaten and maledorous. that I am trying to perfect, something ) which will, I think, bring me into some worn, worm-caten and malodorous. That was all there was to be noted. Monsteur Leblanc came back acrose the room very much surprised. "What is it? You look alarmed? Is

it a mouse?" "No, monsieur, it doesn't appear to be anything," said St. Quintin, answering for Ince, "ho seemed unable to

speak. Monsieur Leblanc laughed. "You are more impressionable even than my wife, Mr. Ince," said he. "She objects to the skeletons of animals. But

pleasant visit they were making, as he feared that St. Quintin's patience would not hold out much longer. "We shall be delighted, monsieur," said he, frowning at St. Quintin, who still seemed reluctant to make a more. "Come, Q. you will be late for your apointment," he added sharply. The young man rose in his turn, but still kept his eyes turned in the direc-tion of Marie, who, suddenly breaking away from her gaoler, ran across the room and held out her hand to him. "Don't look so wretched," she said. "I can't help myself. I hate this man, but I have to be civil to him, as he's one of the friends of my uncle and aut You needn't mind my talking to him indeed." objects to the skeletons of animals. But that is all." James Ince, instead of replying, mere-ly bent his head in assent and stag-gered out of the room, St. Quintin, who also felt a strange oppression in the atmosphere of the room, although the large window was wide open at the top, soon followed. Monsieur Leblanc expressed his re-

Monsieur Leblanc expressed his rehim indeed." St. Quintin's face cleared a little. "Well, let him know you don't mean to have anything to do with him." he said quickly, in a low voice. "Tell him you're engaged to me." She shook her head. "I denot on the to the mbinesed

Monsteur Leblanc expressed his re-ret that he had not had more to show the lack of interest they had taken in his great alleged discovery. "Tou must come again and see me at work. That will please you more," he sold as he led them out of the corridor into the hall, and immediately relocked the door behind him. "Let us make sh appointment. You took me by surprise today, I will have something to awake your interest, I assure you." "I daren't say that," she whispered. You know I'm not free to decide al-You know I'm not free to decide al-together for myself." "Aren't you engaged to me?" said St. Quintin, dictatorially. But before she could answer, Monsieur Leblanc, in the neatest manner, thrust himself between the two with an air of easy galety, and sending Marie back to her aunt with a smiling wave of the hand, put his hand through St. Quintin's arm, and, beckoning to Ince, who was shaking hands with Madame Leblanc led the way out of the room. A silence fell upon all three whe they were in the hall, and the hos leading the way to the door which she interest, I assure you."

ave rather hurriedly, for James Ince and still to be in a half-dazed con-ion, and incapable of much conversa-n, while St. Quintin was curious out this new show of agitation in a

man not easily moved. It was not until they had gone down the garden and were well in the road, with their faces turned in the direction of the railroad station, that James Ince completely recovered his powers speech.

they were in the mail, and the more leading the way to the door which shut off his own suite of rooms, took a key from his pocket and unlocked it. Both St. Quintin and Ince, each re-In answer to his friend's eager ques-Both St. Quintin and ince, each re-membering the uncanny impression they had received from that parts of the house, were absolutely allent as they followed their host into the corridor, which was lighted only by a small win-dow over the garden door at the other end. Monsieur Leblanc, still bland, smiling and gracious, relocked the door behind bim oning he stammered out at last: "You saw me open the chest and look side?"

"Tes, yes, of course." "Te seen it before, an hour ago. When I came here alone, I got the foot-man to hoist me on his shoulders, and I looked into the room through the wire blind."

"I saw the chest, just where it was when we saw it. The fid was shut, but there was a gap where some of the wood near the top had broken or crum-

wood near the top had broken or art bled away." "Yes, I noticed that." "Through the gap I saw somethin something that was there this morn and not there just now when we w in. It was or I thought it was fingers of a dead man's hand "

went on, without waiting for an answer, as he led the way towards the door on the right-that which overlooked the garden at the back of the house. (CONTINUED NEXT recently, a speaker tion that during the years social unrest three fold. He s that during the church had increase ratio. Therefore, he church had been abs tive in keeping down cial unrest. Then he

against the church be parent failure. Granted that his cerning the develop church and social unr granted that the ch tarded the growth there is yet another The speaker seeme

it is the business of keep down every pro present social wron is altogether wrong opposite true. It is the church to cre And the church is d There are no Darkest Africa. missionaries who are will create it. Th

to the natives the physical, mental and will then show the of Jesus Christ, an attain to the spl she better life. Na