

# A Great Intrigue, OR, THE Mistress of Darracourt.

## CHAPTER IV.

Before another word could be spoken, the marquises stood beside them, white with fear and rage.

"Fellow, this is your fault!" he ground out.  
Harry Herne turned his eyes upon him silently; but the scorn, the contempt in them, made Lucille quail.

"How dare you risk Miss Darracourt's life with these vicious beasts?" hissed the marquises.  
Still not a word.

"Miss Darracourt, if you will take my advice," he went on, still with the gleaming gray eyes fixed on the handsome face; "you will dismiss this vagabond from your service, and instantly. Pray, pray be warned by me, and discharge him."

Then Harry Herne spoke.  
"And if you take my advice, Miss Darracourt," he said, his voice ringing low and clear, and, as it seemed, with the dignity of a prince, after the harsh tones of the other; "if you take my advice, Miss Darracourt, you will never place your life in the hands of a coward, who has neither knowledge nor courage enough to drive a couple of harmless ponies."

It was an awful retort from a man to a marquise, awful in its cold hauteur, the voice backed up by the stern dark eyes which fixed themselves on the marquise's face like an accusing god's.

"Insolent!" hissed the marquises. "Stand away, get out of my sight, or—" he seized the whip and raised it.

The threatened man could have avoided it, but he must have left the ponies which he would not do.  
Down came the lash, would itself round the arm upraised to ward it off, and with its tail end cut a livid line across the still bleeding face.

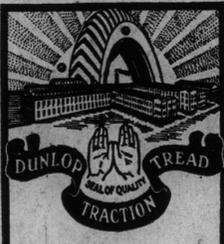
Lucille, with a cry of horror, flung herself before the insulted man.  
"Oh! oh!" she gasped, as if the lash had cut her. "Oh, shame, shame!" and she covered her face with her hands.

The marquises stood for a second appalled by what he had done, not by the injustice of it, but the effect it would have upon her.  
"Forgive me, forgive me, Miss Darracourt!" he said, hoarsely. "The fellow tried me beyond endurance! He has had no more than he deserves! He has almost lost your life, and has added insult—"

"You insulted him first!" gasped Lucille, coloring and panting. "Go, please go!"

The marquise bent his head, took up his hat, and turned; but once more he paused.

"Will you not let me accompany you to the house and plead for forgiveness? I have been hardly tried;



The Master Tire fills the bill by reducing the bill. You see "Tractions" on every style and make of car--on rear wheels, front wheels.

FRED. V. CHESMAN, AGENT, ST. JOHN'S.

I have made myself hateful to you. "Only go!" said Lucille, and at that he turned and went slowly and reluctantly through the trees.

Lucille stood and sobbed. It was the only sound that broke the silence for a moment, then his voice said, softly, sorrowfully:

"Will you forgive me, miss?" She opened her eyes upon him, then averted them with a shudder at the blood-stained, whip-stained face.

"No! no!" she said; then all in a breath: "Oh, your face!—and the cruel whip! Oh, go home at once—at once!" and she stamped her feet.

"Let us go at once," and she made toward the carriage step.  
"Wait—please," he said, in a low whisper; "I must take the ponies home, but you— you had better walk. We might be met, and— and— questions asked! I can reach the yard by a side way. The ponies have run away with me, and I've got my face cut—that is reasonable enough."

The thought flashed upon Lucille that even at that moment he could think of her!

Without a word, but with a quick, shuddering glance at him, she turned. Harry Herne stood and looked up at the sky. It seemed to be spinning like a huge top. There was something going like a mad machine in his brain. But through it all—the pain, the shame, the torture of a whipped man—he stooped and found the glove she had worn, and hid it away in his breast.

He got into the phaeton and spoke to the ponies. Cowed, ashamed of themselves, and utterly sick of the whole business, they trotted off like cows.

They had nearly reached the confines of the park, and Harry Herne was praying that he might get them home without anyone seeing him, when his quick eye, quick still, though it burned like fire, as did the brain behind it, saw the figure of a man crouching in the undergrowth and staring at the house. He was so intent upon his espionage that he did not hear the approaching carriage until the ponies were close upon him, then he sprang to his feet—which was a foolish thing to do!—and ran off.

Harry Herne did not call to him, nor set off in pursuit. He simply rose in the phaeton and took a mental photograph of the man. If he ever met him, say twenty years hence, and in a crowd of a thousand, the hawk-like eyes of Harry Herne would recognize him.

CHAPTER V.  
Miss Verner was very clever. As she would have said in her charmingly frank way, she was no fool. Miss Verner had no money, but she had brains, and she knew it. Ever since she had been capable of thought, Marie Verner had resolved to make a place for herself in this best of all possible worlds.

At the school at St. Malo, no one knew anything about her. She was an orphan, and a distinct relative punctually paid her quarterly bills, and—well, that was all. Other girls talked of their friends and their homes, but Marie Verner was discreetly silent.

Notwithstanding this reserve about herself she was popular, and if she did not establish any of those warm and fast friendships to which school-girls are so prone, she never made an enemy, or quarrelled. She was so bright and quick that she was a favorite with the governesses, who

regarded her as their most promising pupil. She was always ready to oblige her schoolfellows in little ways that didn't give her much trouble, that they were all of them quite convinced that she was generous and jesting, and singing about the dreary old schoolhouse. Miss Verner was keeping her gray eyes open, and watching for a chance of getting her foot on the first rung of the ladder.

The chance seemed a long time coming, and it looked very much as if she would have to content herself with sinking into the position of a governess, when Lucille Darracourt's fortune burst upon her, and she offered to take Marie Verner with her to England.

Here was the chance that Miss Verner had been waiting for, and she jumped at it. What might she not do in England, and in the train of one of England's greatest heiresses?

The appearance of the Marquis of Merle had seemed like the opening of a realization of her dream! Here he was within a stone's throw—she would see him perhaps daily! Here was the chance! Then she heard that he was poor, and saw at once that he should want to marry Lucille, the heiress, not Marie Verner, the companion, and penniless! Well, she would see. A poor marquise was something, and if it were worth her while she would cut Lucille out. Meanwhile she would watch and wait, and she could do both so admirably!

—watch without being suspected of taking even an interest, and wait, wait like the tortoise that, for all the hare's speed, wins the race!

The gray eyes were like those of a lynx. Nothing at the Court escaped her. She took note of the plate, of the positions of the rooms, the servants' faces, and most of all she took note of Harry Herne!

Who was this young man with the air of a prince and the dress of a gentleman gamekeeper?

She was asking herself these questions as she strolled upon the terrace, looking like a beautiful young creature without a thought or a care in the world, when she caught sight of the pony carriage with Lucille and Harry Herne in it.

Here he was again, and marvelous to believe, seated beside Lucille, the haughty and reserved!

"Lucille has neither jacket nor gloves," she murmured; "she can't go outside the gates, and I shall meet them. I want to see this handsome young prince in disguise face to face."

The park was large, and the paths winding and devious, and after a time she found that she had lost her way. The house was not in sight, and after turning up one defile after another, to find herself still more confused, she came to a stop, and with a touch of vexation on her fair face, she was about to seat herself and rest, when the bushes behind her parted and a young man leaped out and stood beside her.

His appearance was so sudden that any young lady would have been justified in starting, and Marie Verner did wince a little; but it was only very slightly. But her face went deadly pale, and her gray eyes expanded with a sudden, sharp fear.

He was not a bad-looking young man by any means. Tall, and not ungraceful in figure, with a dark face, made all the darker by a black mustache. It was curled at the points; and whether it was the curl or some-

thing else vague and indefinable, he did not look a gentleman.  
The two looked at each other for a second, the expression of fear in Marie Verner's face giving place to one of surprise and affected pleasure, while his eyes rested on her in a morose, devouring, eager gaze; then she held out both her hands and murmured, oh, so sweetly:

"Sinclair!"  
The young man took her hands and pressed them between his own; they were hot and moist, and the dainty Miss Verner shuddered inwardly, and smiled all the time sweetly.

"Yes, it's me," he said, hurriedly. "You did not expect to see me, I suppose," and he gazed down at her with his black eyes.

"That I didn't," she assented, brightly; "but unexpected blessings are all the more welcome, you know."

"Why did you leave St. Malo, and come here?" he asked, abruptly.  
"Why did I come here? Because the mistress of the place invited me. Wouldn't you have come, Sinclair?"

"If I had, and I'd been in your place, and you in mine, I'd have dropped a line to say so," he retorted; "especially if you'd totted and slaved to pay for my schooling, as I've totted and slaved for yours."

"Well, I was going to write to-day. We have been in such confusion, and there hasn't seemed to have been a minute to spare."

(To be Continued.)

Carry your own  
**ELECTRIC LIGHT**

wherever you go. Avoid the uncertainty and danger of matches, oil lamps and candles. Eliminate the inconvenience of groping about in the dark. Get an

**EVER READY**  
Flashlight  
and have a safe, bright, dependable electric light always at your service.

FOR  
Outings  
In the Garage  
At Home  
In Camp  
In the Stable  
On the Farm  
In your Motor Boat or Car  
The Ever Ready Flashlight comes in mighty handy. We stock Genuine Ever Ready Lamp in 4 sizes; also extra Refills and Bulbs.

**Garrett Byrne,**  
Bookseller & Stationer.

**Lazell's MASSAITA**

A NEW AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT TALCUM POWDER

Not only softer, smoother, more satisfying than any other, but distinguished by the "True Oriental Odor," a fragrance inimitable in its subtlety and charm.

In addition to Massaita, we carry a complete line of Lazell's Famous Specialties, including the most exquisite Perfumes, deodorant Toilet Waters, superb Creams, and Powders of unquestionable excellence.

At all Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

**SALT AFLOAT**

Just arrived per s.s. Damara a cargo of  
**Torreviga Salt**

Highly recommended as the best and purest Salt for fishery purposes. Lowest market prices.

**M. MOREY & CO.**  
Office: Queen Street.

**Per S.S. "Stephano" from New York,**

Grape Fruit, Water Melons, Bananas, Celery, Tomatoes, New Potatoes, Cauliflower, Cucumbers, Turnips, New York Chicken & Turkeys, New York Corned Beef.

**JAMES STOTT.**

## Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Fashion Plates. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9919.—A MOST ATTRACTIVE AND BECOMING GOWN.

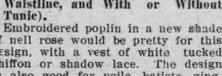


Ladies' Costume with Long or Shorter Sleeve (in Raised or Normal Waistline, and With or Without Tunic).

Embroidered poplin in a new shade of well rose would be pretty for this design, with a vest of white tucked chiffon or shadow lace. The design is also good for voile, batiste, gingham, linens, crepe, duvetyne, cloth or silk. Navy blue chiton taffeta with trimming of tan or green, or bordered goods in any of the prevailing materials, are also nice for this. The waist is in surplus style, and may be finished with short or long sleeve, and with a plain or tunic skirt. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures 1 1/2-3 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

1024.—A SIMPLE BUT ATTRACTIVE HOUSE OR HOME DRESS.



Ladies' House Dress.  
White drill was selected for this model, with a simple finish of stitching for ornamentation. For a work dress there are such serviceable neat gingham, percales, galateas and seersuckers, that will be good for the design. As a porch dress, it will be equally satisfactory, made up in lawn, batiste, linen, linene, ratine or rice cloth. The neck edge is low and cool looking, with a neat tab edging, the right front. This feature is again repeated on the skirt, which also shows a convenient pocket. The sleeve is trimmed with a tab cuff, which could be omitted. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures 2 1/2-3 yards at the lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

At all Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

## THE VERY LATEST.

This illustration may amuse you. It tells a story. Our showing of

NECK and SLEEVE FRILLINGS,

which are the very latest in their line, will also interest you. We have them in White and Coloured, and some new fancy effects.

18 to 25 cents a yard.

THEY ARE THE VERY NEWEST.

**Robert Templeton.**

**New Arrivals.**

We have just opened a small shipment of LADIES' BLACK STRAW HATS. All newest and most fashionable styles. Just the kind for present wear. Prices from 40c. up. See them to-day.

**William Frew**

SETTLEMENT PROMPT and PROFITABLE.

Canada Life Assurance Co., Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs:—

In acknowledging receipt of cheque in payment of my endorsement policy now maturing, I wish to thank you for the prompt way in which you have put my claim through. I did not have to wait a single day for my money as the papers were all in order beforehand.

I am pleased, too, with the way my investment has turned out. Besides having my insurance protection for \$1,000, I have got all my money back and \$400 besides. The Canada Life has my best good wishes for its continued success.

Yours truly,  
R. H. KNIGHT.

**C. A. C. BRUCE, Mgr., St. John's.**

**The Stock Exchange**

governors of Boston and New York have ruled that while these exchanges are closed for general business, cash transactions in securities may be made, subject to certain conditions, at prices not less than the closing quotations of July 30th, 1914.

We will accept orders to buy or sell stocks subject to these conditions.

**F. B. McCURDY & CO.,**  
MEMBERS MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE

Hallifax, Ottawa, Montreal, Charlottetown, Sherbrooke, Kingston, Sydney, St. John, St. John's, Nfld., London, Eng.

**C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager, St. John's.**

**REAL GOOD SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK:**

MEN'S DENIM OVERALLS only . . . . .58c. pair  
CHILDREN'S LAWN & EMBROIDERY HATS & BONNETS reduced to . . . . .30c. each  
LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES. Good value for . . . . .70c. each  
LADIES' JOB CORSETS.

Values up to 75c for . . . . .60c. pair.  
Values up to \$1.00 for . . . . .70c. pair.  
Values up to \$2.00 for . . . . .\$1.00 pair.

Also Please remember we have CUPS & SAUCERS, TEA PLATES, BREAKFAST, DINNER and SOUP PLATES, at 5c. each.

We have also for sale 1 SHOP COUNTER, 11 feet long, for \$2.75 And 1 FIREPROOF SAFE (medium size).

Give us a call and we shall be pleased to show you our stocks.

**GEO. T. HUDSON'S,**  
Dry Goods, Millinery and Novelty Store,  
267 and 148 Duckworth Street.

**Telegram Ads. Pay**

**SEAL BRAND COFFEE**  
Satisfies The Longing for a Perfect Cup of Coffee  
Packed in one and two pound tins only.

**SEAL BRAND**  
Satisfies The Longing for a Perfect Cup of Coffee  
Packed in one and two pound tins only.

**THE LONDON DIRECTORY.**  
(Published Annually)  
enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs the Directory contains lists of EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply; STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate Sailings; PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom. A copy of the current edition will be forwarded freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 6s. Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their Trade Cards for 6s on large advertisements from 4s. THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO., LTD., 25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

**Garrett Byrne,**  
Bookseller & Stationer.  
**Lazell's MASSAITA**  
A NEW AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT TALCUM POWDER  
Not only softer, smoother, more satisfying than any other, but distinguished by the "True Oriental Odor," a fragrance inimitable in its subtlety and charm.  
In addition to Massaita, we carry a complete line of Lazell's Famous Specialties, including the most exquisite Perfumes, deodorant Toilet Waters, superb Creams, and Powders of unquestionable excellence.  
At all Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

**SALT AFLOAT**  
Just arrived per s.s. Damara a cargo of  
**Torreviga Salt**  
Highly recommended as the best and purest Salt for fishery purposes. Lowest market prices.  
**M. MOREY & CO.**  
Office: Queen Street.  
**Per S.S. "Stephano" from New York,**  
Grape Fruit, Water Melons, Bananas, Celery, Tomatoes, New Potatoes, Cauliflower, Cucumbers, Turnips, New York Chicken & Turkeys, New York Corned Beef.  
**JAMES STOTT.**

**REAL GOOD SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK:**  
MEN'S DENIM OVERALLS only . . . . .58c. pair  
CHILDREN'S LAWN & EMBROIDERY HATS & BONNETS reduced to . . . . .30c. each  
LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES. Good value for . . . . .70c. each  
LADIES' JOB CORSETS.  
Values up to 75c for . . . . .60c. pair.  
Values up to \$1.00 for . . . . .70c. pair.  
Values up to \$2.00 for . . . . . \$1.00 pair.  
Also Please remember we have CUPS & SAUCERS, TEA PLATES, BREAKFAST, DINNER and SOUP PLATES, at 5c. each.  
We have also for sale 1 SHOP COUNTER, 11 feet long, for \$2.75 And 1 FIREPROOF SAFE (medium size).  
Give us a call and we shall be pleased to show you our stocks.  
**GEO. T. HUDSON'S,**  
Dry Goods, Millinery and Novelty Store,  
267 and 148 Duckworth Street.

**Telegram Ads. Pay**