Copyright The Century Company By Bertha Runk'e

air, as if idly wondering wart his own interests, rice above his prosperity. case his story was no ie. But at length he did

Belin to inform him that sterday de Mar murdered ontou, in Mar's house in ejarrets." your errand?" Mayenne

ip in slow surprise. "My aths to Lorance trouble ed forward sharply. "Do ou did not know my pur-

course, that you were arlockry," Mayenne an-d not concern myself to

atleman!" Lucas oried al hangs a spy, yet he ing. The spy runs the he shames; the general his honor untarnished, the glory. Faugh, you You will not do dirty will have it done for home with clean hands see not, while we go
you. You are the Duke
I am your bastard
on your favor. But you
hen you sneer at my

ce blazing. M. Etienne inctive step forward, bout to knife the duke.

olutely still for a secsolutely still for a sec-ayenne. He knew that f, could stab quicker . He sat there with the table, looking com-s nephew. Lucas flung

dismissed these people mne continued. "Then your tale."

ow in two words," Lu-coming abruptly back. he warrant, and sent he burgher guard after to some affairs of my er a time I went round at time I went round internes to see if they de was not there—only y of his. When I came to innkeeper swore, the ore, I was Mar. The ar arrested me."

Mayenne to burst out as chaprined face. But the with his runes than with some functions of the control of the

the affair. He said

n this arrest was my implied something of

It to the arresting ofe to say anything be-do me off," Lucas ex-tonnerres! Never had uck as I. It's enough gn papers with the

One isn't responsible lieves," Lucas answer-

silent, with knit brows, and on the table. Liui the tale of his woes:
e, I ordered the comyou. He did not; he
eelin was busy, didn't
message, wouldn't be
n my cell like a mouse
hour agone, when at
appear—damn him!" to laughing. Lucas

rrested me my first this was your work." ow should you be free

wrong, Paul. For I your arrest. Nor do u. Pardieu! you sucain he pitled himself fate and of tyrants, fully psed of mortal ag as he aspired to enne's ward, so long under Mayenne's will. Iayenne said reflect-thought heaf to be thought best to be Had you been here, Your young friend g under his lady's

Lucas cried sharply.

was being badgered, keep himself from

n?" Lucas demanded

arly little to harrass love-making. You nould have seen him. of fact, she did not apel with madame."

layenne interrupted ut, "who has not a erness; but he has being on the spot siring a word with etook himself to her in not there, but Mar er the window."

mself. He sent two behind the house to while he and La-the front." Lucas cried. "He's

explain further,—
door opened, and
ne in.

Household Recipes

| Validation to France | Fran

nswered Mayenne

ntinued.)