EIRESS 9 DENGLEY

COPYRIGHT 1907, BY THE NORTH AMERICAN CO.



DVENTURESS be hanged! She's not She's the love-"Stop, stop, stop! We know all about that. Your latest is

always your love-

always your loveliest!"
"Confound you!"
"Well, confound
me as much as you
like. I've been at
all the trouble of
coming do w h
from town on purpose to see what
you're a decent fellow, that
you're devoted to me, and all that bosh,
and throw you out of the window!"

As James Ince was sitting so close to
the low bow-window of the sitting room
of the Cowes hotel, where his friend,
Massey St. Quintin, was staying, that
the latter might have carried out his expressed intention with very little difficulty, and as that hot-headed young
man was becoming greatly irritated at
his friend's want of enthusiasm, Ince
retreated hastily to the innermost recesses of the room, with an expression
of comical terror upon his thin, intellectual face.

The triends offered something of a

of comical terror upon his thin, intellectual face.

The friends offered something of a contrast. James Ince, barrister, living in London- on a narrow allowance, and with his way in the world still to make looked, at two-and-thirty, as grave and as furrowed as a man of 40, an impression which was helped by the fact that he was already somewhat baid.

He had dark blue eyes, almost hollow cheeks, and a straight mouth scarcely hidden by a slight black moustache. Thin and spare of frame and with a slight stoop, he had a look of extreme delicacy, which was scarcely borne out by the facts of the case, while Massey St. Quintin, his junior by nearly ten years, slight and boyish of figure and quick of movement, gave an impression of robust health which was almost equally wrong.

movement, gave an impression of robust health which was almost equally wrong.

The younger man, with his fair hair, light eyes beardless face, and expression peculiarly sweet and winning, might have passed for the son, rather than the contemporary, of the older man, whose close friend he had been from the time, three or four years previously, when Ince had been St. Quintin's tutor before the latter went up to Cambridge.

St. Quintin's tutor before the latter went up to Cambridge.

St. Quintin laughed when he saw the rapid retrest of his friend from the window. They had been enjoying the sight of the yachts that lay close to the shore on this perfect July evening, or moved lazily through the water further out, scarcely helped by a faint breeze. It was but a few days before the Cowes week, and craft of all sizes were gathering together in the neighborhood of the pretty, old-fashioned, and not over-clean town.

St. Quintin laughed.

"Touching act of self-denial!" said he, mockingly. "To leave Fleet street in July for a run down here. I could shed tears, lince, at the depth of your devotion, that I could."

The joke had restored his good humor, if he had ever lost it. But the other wanted to bring back the conversation to the subject they had left. "Well," he admitted, "there are compensations, even if the journey was inconvenient and tedious. But I had expected to be entertained on the Burmah Girl. Are you living on shore?"

"Well, I am at present," admitted the Girl. Are you living on shore?"
"Well, I am at present," admitted the young man with a rather conscious ex-

Ince laughed. Ince laughed.
"I see. Miss Densley is at the hotel, and you can't tear yourself away! I wonder you condescended to dine up here with me! I should have thought, in the circumstances, the table d'hote dinner was more attractive."
"Well, you see, Miss Densley doesn't dine at the table d'hote," said St. Quintin, ingenuously; "she and her governess have a private room."
"Governess, eh! Rather an odd thing for a grown-up girl to be staying with

"Odd! Not at all," retorted St. Quin-in, quickly. "She is an orphan, re-

"How do you know that if, as you say, she doesn't speak to strangers?"

"Well the fact is—of course I know it's very undignified to get information in an underhand way, but what's a fellow to do when he can't get it any other way?—my man Saunders has struck up a sort of respectful filtration with Miss Densley's maid, Rose, and he's told me several things that Rose has told him."

"What things?" asked Ince inquisi-

actly know why, but I'd imagined your enchantress would be older, and —and—more of a a " St. Quintin burst into a triumphant St. Quintin burst into a triumphant laugh.

"Just what I thought. You had imagined an elderly, painted adventuress, though why you should imagine I should be attracted by such a person heaven only knows. And now you've seen Miss Densley, you are obliged to confess that she's all I said, and more."

"She's very good-looking, certainly, and I don't suppose she can be more than I7 or 18. Still"—

The dublous tone into which he fell again exasperated his companion, who refused to hear any more, but insisted upon rambling on with inane raptures until ince declared he could stand it no longer, and went indoors to escape.

But St. Quintin was satisfied, and he strolled on by himself, whistling softly, on the lookout for another chance of

white spaniel running before her, and he thanked his stars, for he knew the

little beast, and guessed that within the

next five minutes its caprices would lead

ble!" she went on, apostrophizing the dog which she now held in her arms, because it was easier than to keep up a coherent conversation with the at-tractive but evidently emotional stran-ger. de. "Oh, I think he's all right," murured Miss Densley,
But she made no objection as St.
uintin felt paw after paw gently and
arefully, and ended by saying slowly
nd thoughtfully:
"He seems all right, doesn't he?"
"Oh, yes, thanks to you."
And she gave him another grateful
lance, which intoxicated the susceptile young man. He felt that he ought,
or retire, but he lingered.

perhaps some day, when they are back in England, you will come and see us?"

"I should be delighted. They live in town?" said St. Quintin, eagerly.

"No. Their address is Heath Lodge, Briar Heath. It's a little way out of London, not far from Wimbledon."

"And I may come? When may I come?"

"Well, we shall all be there again by the end of August," said Miss Densiy.

"Then I shall lose no time," said St. Quintin, eagerly, as Miss Densiy. Wed and hurfied away with her spaniel inder her arm.

He returned to the hotel in a fever,

ed and hursed away with her spaints mader her arm.

He returned to the hotel in a fever, told James Ince the gist-of his adventure, and scoffed at his dublous expressions of displeasure.

"You'd much better keep away from the place," said he.

But he only got snubbed for his pains, and St. Quintin, while conscious that the

showed at one end of the imposing building, and it was among more trees and along a drive, bordered on one side by a thick wall of shrubs, that St. Quintin made his way.

It was about a o'clock in the afternoon, and the heat of the sun in these late August days was still great. The great house looked delightfully cool, with its striped sun-binds and the awning before the front door, which was open, showing a wide, tesselated hall with Oriental rugs and palms in brass-bound oaken tubs.

The tall footman in a quiet livery, who came to the door in answer to his ring, said that Madame Lebianc and her niece were both at home, and led the visitor without delay across the wide, handsomely-furnished inner hall to a long room at the back of the house, the windows of which, opening down to the ground, showed a delightful garden, gay with flowers, and with a big fish-

But I am forgetting. You will come with me, will you not ?"

"If you would like me to take him for a run sometimes—any time, a good long run into the country or—along the or setting the beauty, if it were only in front, or-if you would like me to give the same unsatisfactory manner as before.

him a bath in the sea—sea bathing a sufully good for fancy dogs like this— I would do it with pleasure," he went on, conscious that his offers would have him. Before he had been long alone he saw Miss Densley coming back along the parade, with her little black-andsounded wild to other ears, but wist-

ceived by those to which they were addressed. "Oh, it's quite too awfully kind of you," she said.

fully hopeful that they were not ill re-

gir's circumstances appeared to be unusual, would not allow there was anything doubtful or suspicious in them.

He was longing for the next chance of seeing Miss Densley, in order that he raight make the acquaintance of her governess and be able to talk to the sirl again. girl again.

But when he went down to the smok-

But when he went down to the smoking room that evening he learned to his dismay that Miss Stanley and Miss Densley and the maid Rose had all gone away by the Southampton boat.

James Ince looked askance at him, but St. Quintin bore his disappointment well. He had the lovely girl's address in his pocket, and it was not so very long to the end of August after all.

the control of the state of the

pond in the middle of the lawn. In the middle of the pond was a little fountain, the spray from which sparkled in the sunlight. From behind a thick hedge of yew which shut off the lawn and flowergarden, could be seen the trees of the kitchen-garden beyond, and around the lawn itself were more trees, the shade of which, though refreshing to the eye, had caused bare patches to appear on

the grass.
St. Quintin had no time to see more than this, and that the grounds were extensive and beautifully kept, before

than this, and that the grounds were extensive and beautifully kept, before the door of the drawing room opened again, and a stout, middle-aged lady, very well dressed in soft gray silk and wearing some magnificent diamond and ruby rings, came in, smilling and holding out her hand.

"Ah! This, then, is the gentleman who was so kind to my niece Marie, when she lost her little dog!" cried medame, speaking with a marked French accent, but fluently and well. "I am very glad to see you, Monsieur St. Quintin. You shall come into the garden with me and see my husband and my niece also."

She had turned toward the nearest of the long French windows, when the door again opened behind her and the footman announced:

"Mossieur Maribeau."

Madame Leblanc glanced hastily, and, as it seemed to St. Quintin, rather anxieusly at him.
This newcomer was a tall, stout, pompous, florid Frenchman, of about 40 years of age, tightly buttoned up in a frockost, which seemed scarcely to be large enough for his portly form, so evidently anxieus had he been to squeeze himself into the smallest possible dimensions. For alse! he had reached the period at which the figure becomes either a god to whom sacrifices have to be made or a memory to be held in esteem and mourned over.

He streeted Madame Leblanc with effusion, looked askance at the other visitor, and asked tenderly after Monsieur Leblanc and respectfully after Miss Densley.

Madame replied with charming good and asked tenderly after Monsieur Lebianc and respectfully after Miss Densiey.

Madame repiled with charming good humor, and presently, telling Monsieur Marbeau that she had something to show him, something that would interest him very much, with his "exquisite taste in works of art," she directed St. Quintin to go out into the garden, where he would find her husband and her niece under the cedar tree on the lawn.

Then she turned, smiling, to the French vigitor, while the English one, delighted to be able to meet Miss Densiey again, went out into the beautiful grounds, and soon came upon the gfr!, looking more charming than ever.

She was dressed in a frock of cream muslin that just escaped the ground; and the big hat she wore, covered with billows of cream face seemed to give here an added charm of picturesqueness, such as she had not had at Cowes in her smart little salior hats and trim, tailor-made clothes.

She greeted him with a smile of delight that samptured the young man, and the red blush that surfused her round, olive-tinted cheeks made his heart beat wildly. Impulsively holding out her hand to him, she said:

"Oh, what a pleasant surprise! I thought you would have forgotten."

There was something so straightforward and sincere in her welcome that St. Quintin lost his head, murmured something unintelligible, and was only recalled to himself by the voice of the gentleman who said in perfect English:

Introduce me, Marie.

St. Quintin and Miss Densley both turned at the same moment, and the gentleman who said in perfect English:

"Introduce me, Marie."

St. Quintin and Miss Densley both turned at the same moment, and the gentleman who said in perfect English:

"Introduce me, Marie."

St. Quintin and Miss Densley both turned at the same moment, and the gentleman who said in perfect English:

"Introduce me, Marie."

Frenchman's courtesies. And then St. Quintin vaguely feit that something was wrong. When his host mentioned that he had asked St. Quin-

tin to stay to dinner, madame looked troubled and Monsieur Marbeau angry, and the young man came quickly to the conclusion that the middle-aged Frenchman was a suitor whom the elders en-couraged, but who was distasteful to the girl herself.

the girl herself.

Thereafter there was an uneasy feeling in the minds of all, and this was intensified when Monsieur Marbeau mentioned that he had that day met in town a certain Mr. Burdock, who, he said, had intimated his intention of com-

mentioned that he had that day mot in town a certain Mr. Burdock, who, he said, had intimated his intention of coming down to Briar House that day.

At this news there came a change in the expression of the host and hostesy who received the news with silent uncashees, and in that of Miss Density, who looked her horror and annoyance. "I hate him!" she murmured to her aunt, just loud enough for Sta Quintin to hear.

And then he began to understand that the rich Miss Densiey was overwhelmed by the number of her suitors, and that the rich Miss Densiey was overwhelmed by the number of her suitors, and that the rich Miss Densiey was overwhelmed by the number of her suitors, and that the rich Miss Densiey was overwhelmed by the number of her suitors, and that the rich Miss Densiey was overwhelmed by the number of her suitors, and that the rich Miss Densiey was overwhelmed by the number of the suitors, whose glustes between the two visitors, whose glustes between the work of the window windows wide open, and the building of the under madame's frank good humor there lay some deep anxiety.

Dinner was served in a handsome room at the front of the house, with the windows wide open, and the blinds drawn up, to allow every possible breakful that under madame's frank good humor there are with the same of tens and flowers, and the blinds drawn up, to allow every possible breakful dishes. Everything added to the blinds drawn up, to allow every pals, rose has building the pals to the window into the dame of the window little disturbed, though a little distu

forward to a little conveniation with him to enlighten him on various per-pleting points. But madame detained Menticus Marbeau at the last moment, so that the young Englishman found himself obliged to leave by himself. He was, however, so anxious for a few words with his fellow-guest that, in-stead of going streight down the drive. to the gate, he lingered and, as soon as the door was shut, deliberately turned beat and sauntered toward the house again, keeping well to the left, where there was a window slightly open and a darkened and therefore, as he judged, uncoupled room, in preference to the right, where he would have been within se circle of light cast by the lamps and lectric buibs of the dining room, where

And as he sauntered toward the dark-ened room with the baif-open window, St. Quintin heard a sound that made It was a man's voice, husky and weak d faint, whispering feebly— "Melp! Help! Musder!"

CHAPTER III

OR the first moment St. Quintin could scarcely believe his cars. Then, stepping nearer, until he was within helf a dozen yards of the window, which was some eight or nine feet from the ground, he beard the words repeated, even more tinkly

Relp! Help! Mur-" The feeble voice died away entirely on the unfinished word, but St. Quintin had heard enough to be sure or two things: the one was that the voice was that of a man, and the her that it came from the room on the left of the front door, been done to "Who is it? What has been done to you!" he asked in a cleer whisper. But there was no answer but a faint

you?" he asked in a cleer whisper. But there was no answer but a failt groan.

St. Quintin debated within himself for a few seconds what to do. Then he stepped back with the intention of making a running leap up at the window, in the hope that he might be able to raise himself high enough and to hold on long enough to see into the darkened room.

But just as he turned to rue, he saw the window closest softly and slowly without being able to sale the hand that dd it.

Then he waited a moment longer and listened intentity. But he could have no further sound, and the feebis voice never aboke again.

With a mind tail of hideous suspicions and rears. St. Quintin ran up the half doesn shallow steps to the freat door of the house and rang the bell.

"I want to see Monsieur Leblanc for a mement," said he, scarcely knowing what he said, to the servest who opened the door.

The man was alarmed by the expression of his face. Indeed, St. Quintin felt himself that he was scarcely in a condition to make himself understood, so averwhelmed was he with the horror he felt and with bewilderment at the position in which he found himself. His face was actly white, and he felt as if he scarcety had command of his limbs or of his tongue.

After a moment's hesitation the foot-

drawing room, when it Quinth stopped him, shaking his head.

"No," said he hoarsely, "I want to see him alone."

And then there came over the face of the servant a lock which suddenly made the visitor aware that strangs scenes must have happened in the house before—a lock of inquiry, of veiled concern and interest, which made it. Quintin realize that what he had heard was no fancy, no freak of his imagination.

The man led the way to the dining room and turned up the lights.

"Til tell my master, sir," he said, as he left the room, with another curious slance.

St. Quintin was in a fever. He pared up and down the room, unable to sund still, looked fixedly at the paintings on the paneled walls, at the heavily-corved sideboard slittering with sliver and silver-gilt plate, at the beautiful colorings of the impestries that hung over the doors, at the richly embroidered Japanese slift curtains that he had admired that evening as the handlomest things of the kind he had ever seen.

Everything around him, from the thick carpet under his feet to the enormous Empire clock and old-fashioned, besuriful candicions on the mantelpiece, apoke or wealth and likery and projective. Could it and likery and projective. Could it seems had been so there yet dark secrets kept within its doors; that the courteous hours were not the people of leisure and hospitality they appeared to be?

Strong as was the impression made upon him by the fast mormire, and cries he had heard, St., winth would not have been so utterly overwhelmed but for the mysterious, covert glance of the footman who had let him he for the mysterious, covert glance of the footman who had let him he for any one came to disturb his unpleasant reflections. Not a footfall could he hear, not a voice, not a sound but the ticking of the clock. He might have been a hundred miles away from London instead of him of its outer ruburbs. At last, impatient and suspicious, he decised on leaving the room to go in searth of his host himself, when to his great relief he heard footsteps across the hall, the door opened, and indusieur Jelland, charming as eyer.

"And as he spoke, suddenly hecoming appeared, smilling, trim, courtleows charming as eyer.

"And as he spoke, suddenly hecoming away from him! What is it that has brought you back? Not bad news of some sort, I trust?"

And as he spoke, suddenly hecoming away from him! what is it that has brought me back. Is there, on you think—I mean, I want you to go into the room on the other side of the hall, in the front of the house, and to think hat a hursiar may have sot in? And an income with me s

LEGISLAT

Little Work Done Regarding Sup Government an

The address in reply to from the throne was closed ier Scott, who followed Mr. He spoke for a short time day, and moved the adjourn suming his remarks on Tues

TUESDAY, APRIL The seed grain bill was re time today.

The report of the Depart Public Works was laid on Mr. Donaldson of Prince Al notice of several questions re public work done by J. O'I his district.

The premier in his speech about two hours' time most was devoted to a defence of ernment. At the outset he show that the governmen constructive one and cited as of constructive legislation plementary Revenue Act, th Act and the University Act. so referred to the Prince Al trict election and stated government had established cedent in the making of it

for Mr. Danaldson to take his In referring to the subject university, Mr. Scott said 1 duty of selecting a president university was left to the b governors. The selection of would also be made by the p and board of governors, who the different probable places province. Of course the site by the board would have to dorsed by the lieutenant gov

On the question of C.P.R. tions which was referred to Haultain, the premier stathe attorney general of Alb the attorney general of this were preparing a test case into the courts.

The subject, relating to ment of grain he dismissed statement to the effect th wasn't railway equipment en handle the trade of the coul so there could be no remedy situation by means of legisl

The premier spent a long the obnoxious Supplementar enue Act trying to justify i show how it would work out advantage. He stgted that reason to believe it would factory, for the municipal sion had secured consideral mation during their visit to places in the province. The ment side of the house wa mous in believing the Act wa

The most important w would have to deal with this would be relating to municip The commission had done well and before presenting government had consultati Mr. Lightfoot a man who i all over Canada as an exper

nicipal laws. Relerring to the statemen by Mr. Garry with regard t gistration of land, he stated selections of railway grant been made and the only ou lands entitled to exemption lands in the hands of the C a small tract of land, n piece but scattered through province which is in the the Saskatoon and Western for sale. There were also s serve lands in connection

Prince Albert railway. The liquor law would be and he appreciated the at the leader of the opposition subject. He also outlined the of securing plans for the ne ment buildings and he h they would be erected and use before many years.

The statement of Mr. Hau there had been no demand readers was ridiculed. He surprised at the attitude of position; for the proposal w one. Respecting the impli made by Mr. 'Haultain, th said he was much surpr could take but one meani Mr. Haultain had either go or not far enough. He wou leader of the opposition down his charges and have vestigated. On the election law he

in Mr. Haultain's fourteer successful administration queathed many good laws vince, but after the recent bert election, they would that it had outlived its us was now proposed to ma law. He denied that the Regina was the representation minority, nor was the n Prince Albert a minority tive. As for the redistri the desire was to give a s For that reason; it was that this matter should h the last session of the the decision to introduc said the act of 1905 very closely Mr. Haulta 1902. True, Souris had three or four times the some of the northern c