uesday, November 6, 1906.

Tuesday, November 6, 1906.

**A** Powerful and ating Serial Story.

me to me in the study, where I ame to me in the study, where I eady at work. He was looking, or him, particularly trim and and he wore a carefuly-selected osebud in his buttonhole. In was almost cordial. He gave ew instructions, and then lit a

it is this about your resigna-icaine?" he asked.

actine?" he asked. not wish to resign, sir," I au-"I have explained certain cir-aces to Colonel Kay, which it to me might make my resignaressary. He promised to confer rd Chelsford, and let me know

rbanity slowly faded from the

face, h your employer," he said coldly, ot understand why you, thought sary to go to Colonel Ray." was entirely owing to Colonel c," I answered, "that I received ointment, and he has practically imself responsible for me. are mistaken," the Duke an-"The responsibility is shared

"The responsibility is shared us. Your unfortunate history

wn to the whole board." I am less indebted to Colonel than I imagined," I answered. very glad, however, that it is Perhaps Lord Chelsford may ler my resignation necessary?" ircumstances being-?" 'e seen and spoken with my oLndon," I answered.

oLndon, I answered, uke was silent. esume," he said, after a short that you yourself must realize cretion of this." at at once to Colonel Ray and

ny resignation," I answered. uke nodded. father," he said slowly, "is in

ated. Yet perhaps the Duke ght to know the truth. with the lady who occupied Grange, sir, until last week," red. "She passed under the Mrs. Smith-Lessing, but I be-

she is in reality my step ike stood a few paces from me, ut of the window. He held his between his fingers, and he eways to me. Nothing about de or face was unusual. Yet yself watching him curiously. is something about his manner emotion only kept in check by see of a strong will. is the person, I believe," he slow measured tone; "with son, Lord Blenavon, was said peen intimate?" Blenavon was certainly a con-tor at Braster Gränge," I an-

ow her address in London?"

ned and faced me. He was baler than he had been a few

d be glad," he said, "if you nge for me to have an inter

erview with Mrs. Smith-Less peated incradulously. ke inclined his head.

are a few questions," he said, wish to ask her" give you her address," I said, you to see her and arrange terview personally," the Duke

rill see that my visiting her prejudice me further with the ?" I ventured to say. a take that for granted," the

afternoon I called at No. 29. y street, and in a shabby back gloomy, smoke-begrimed lodg-I found my father and Mrs. ing. He was lying upon a sofa, apparently dozing. She g negligently out of the winmming upon the window

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# VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST.

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her fingers. My arrival seem-like an electric shock upon em. It struck me that to her t altogether welcome, but my nervously anxious to impress s satisfaction at my visit. as said, drawing his chair up e, "we can discuss this little a business-like way. I am to see you Grow and see you, Guy, quite de

atter?"I answered quietly. ther, as though for guidance. ce was a blank. le said, "I am sure that you

man of common sense. 100 that I speak to you plainly. ome fools at our end—I mean who think they will be better hance at the doings of your pard. Up to now we have supplied with a little general . Lord Blenavon, who is a sensible young man, lent us nce. I tell you this quite believe that it is best." watching me furtiers [ watching me furtively. I at to keep my features im-

ord Blenavon's assistance," continued, "we did at first Since his-er-departure we een so fortunate. I will be . We have not succeeded at riends pay generously, but results de s consequence riends pay generously, but results. As a consequence other and I are nearly pen-t fact induces me to make al--a very special--offer. other seemed to speak. She self, however. I said. "es," he remarked, "are in state this morning. Can I withing?" ay head. My father poured-glass full of raw spirit, di-a little, a very little, water, t off. rs. my dear boy," he. con-

rs, my dear boy," he con-efer of course to the labors ary Council, are, I believe, ary Council, are, I believe, upon a general scheme of nst any possible invasion on France. Quite a scare you to be in. Not that one can it. These military manoe-t friends across the water obvious even to John Bull, on't answer. Quite right, Never commit yourself use-very good diplomacy. Let re was I? AhI The gen-of defence is, of course, m?"

Be Continued.)

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