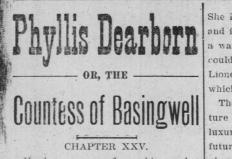


The money-lender was still leaning

tion for 35 years and what he says

Mr. L. D. Griffin, Bulwer, Compton ared by .Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver For about twenty years I was bothered more or less with the kid



and held it up. "Do you see this? It is a confessi of the late Earl of Basingvell, signe by him, and relating how he had man ried, and had a child, still living." "I do not believe it."

"What more do you ask for?" "Let me see the paper."

then shrugged his shoulders: "but i would not matter. I could prove th heir without this."

brook, and then jumped his fat fig ure over, and stood by her side. Sh drew away from him and glanced an prehensively around. He laughed.

and leaned up against the bole of

her had not come over her yet. She had understood his threatening words, but had not realized all their purport. And now as she opened the

Captain Boy-Ed wrote to

paper and glanced at its heading she taken from the Basingvell funds. Sin was more intent on trying to grasp Lionel would never let you keep a the situation until almost perforce cent." the bank." she became interested. "He could not help it." she desper-

"That vill go with the rest," he

She read the document through to ately retorted. she asked. the end without ever looking up once, "He vould only have to say how it though all through it she felt the vas redeemed, and the law vould do sinister little eyes of the money-lendthe rest," was the malicious answer. ed "

er fixed on her. And as she read the "There would be no surety that you consciousness of its full meaning would not betray me again, as you didcame to her. At the end she looked before, and I would be worse off up and caught the triumphant gleam then."

in the eyes fixed on her. "Vhy should I betray you?" he said, "Vell," he said, "do you think now with a shrug. "Why did you before?" she retorted. that you are the Countess of Basing-She was talking, but her mind was vell?"

"It says he could never find the working with frightful rapidity. girl," she said, in a husky voice. round the question. "What shall] "I have found her," he answered. do? I shall be in his power if I conceal it with him: I shall be in the "It says he destroyed the marriage depths of poverty if I do not: he may cértificate," she said, in the same tone

"I have found the record," he an- betray me to Lord Gree, and then I swered. shall be terribly situated; if I los everything else I shall still have Lio-"Well?" she said, defiantly. nel; if I have Lionel, and starve in

"Vell?" he said, triumphantly. garret, am I better off? I cannot "What are you going to do?" she starve. This man had better besaid. ware! Lord Gree had better be-

"It would be my duty," he said, "to tell the girl all about it. I s'pose." "Have you already done so?" she asked:

spirit in her. She turned sharply to "No," he answered, with a leer, "I the money-lender. couldn't do it until I had told you "Well, what is it you want?" about it first-being old partners, you "Oh," he said, deprecatingly, know."

He had never before dared to be so spreading out the palms of his hands, familiar. Her eyes flashed, but she "Vot do I vant!" "Yes, make your bargain. How said nothing. It was the price of the crime they might engage in together. | much money? I know that is the only

ware!'

The tortures she was being sub-

jected to were rousing a tigerish



'You've only to draw but he started up when he saw her, check," he answered. "Lord Baand it seemed to penetrate even his singvell had it put to your credit at dull sensibilities that an extraordinary change had been wrought in her. "What other papers are there? "This is all. The records are in a

"And the girl?"

were not married."

"Where is she?"

anything for her."

"Yes."

othing about the daughter.

"Maybe you're right," she

"Where did you get it? How am

"You must take my word for it,

"Your word is worthless," she said

"I found it in a book in the library

"Stole it?" she said. "Yes. I believe

"Before you were married, my la

"And you have been waiting for this

time, have you? You laid the trap, I

walked into it, and now I am paying

"If your ladyship likes to put it that

She drew a deep breath and turned

rom him to hide the expression on

"I will go and draw the check." she

It had not occurred to her before,

ut this would be the first check she

had drawn, and there was a moment

of hesitation as she opened the book

ly," he answered, with a grin.

the penalty. Is that it?"

'And this is the only paper?"

o know that it is genuine?"

"Where did you get it?"

that. When was it?"

vay." he answered

her face.

at the castle."

Lady Basingvell." he answered.

"Better not have anything to do

husband?"

There was no hesitation, no attempt at conciliation in her manner or her parish register, and cannot be touch- words.

"Here is the check," she said, and gave it to him, holding out her hand "She thinks her mother and father for the paper, which he handed to her. "You shall have five thousand a year as long as you keep this se "On the Continent," said Mr. Simcret," she said, coldly, imperiously

mons, locating her there in a vague even. "And if it should occur to way. As a matter of fact he knew you to betray me at any time re member that I have rid myself of "Give me her address. I will a every weak as well as of every good impulse. Now go! least see that she does not suffer."

His business, instinct made hin with her, my lady," said Mr. Simmons | read the check before he turned to go, "I'll give you the address, of course, but he was sufficiently awed by the creature, and, like that sort, sus- answer to make. She stood watching picious. She ain't in want, and you'll him for a few moments. and there set her to thinking if you go to doing turned and went back to the castle.

and never had her step been firmer said. or prouder. All the dearly bought and sweetening lessons of humility lar and cuffs. In such shape the pat-tern coud also be used for a dressing and gentle love that had been learned during the distressful days of fear were all drowned out by that fierce wave of determined wrong-doing that gown style for a 36-inch size

had swept over her. (To be Continued.)

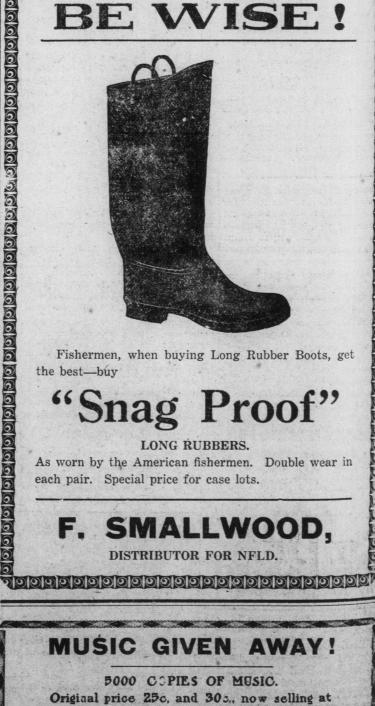


Name ration and send with the coupon, arefully filled out. The pattern can D. O. ROBLIN, ot reach you in less than 15 days. Canadian Agent, TOR()NT(



but you must remember she is a low proud beauty to have no mocking 1591-Ladies' Night Dress, Perforated for Sack Length and Short Sleeve. Muslin, cambric, lawn, batiste, crepe, silk, flannel or flannelette are good for this style. It may be finished with a bit of lace or embroidery, or with tiny ruffles of material on colsack. It is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and and 44 inches bust measure It requires 4 yards of 27-inch material for the sack style and 7 yards for the A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps. Ne.... Address in full:-N.B.-Be sure to cut out the illus-

LUU I



5c. a copy, 50c dozen Sale for two weeks only

CHARLES HUTTON,

Rel able Piano and Organ Store.

May 25, 1914: "I pleased by what you wrote ab Juerta, the only strong man in M co in my opinion. Admiral Hintze was not quite right in his imate of him, for Huerta can scan be such a drunken ruffian as N lintze so often implies, if only ause a chronic drunkard could ha y have kept so uncertain a posi inder such uncommonly difficult umstances. I met a number of p ple in Mexico City, who were in o touch with Huerta. Without exc tion they all spoke highly of the P sident's patriotism, capacity and ergy.

Opposed to Intervention. "I likewise do not share the vie our worthy admiral about the tin ness or possibility of internatio tervention in Mexico. Von Hintz ttitude on this subject will be fam ar to you from one of the embas 'eports.'

Admiral von Hintze wrote to nperial Chancellor from Mexico, aly 21, 1914, strongly recommen aptain von Papen's work there a mmending him for the Fou ass Order of the Red Eagle. In urse of the letter, a copy of whi n Papen carried, the admiral sa 'He showed special industry in nizing the German colony for pr ses of self-defence, and out of t ny, factious material, unwilling ertake any military activity, ned what there was to be got. A letter from Colonel H. Herwa t the general staff, dated Ber farch 10, 1915, says: "I strongly advise you to see La

orne. Of course, you know he is ing. Everybody regrets his

