

UNCLE MAX.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued.

"No one will connect me with Jack Poynter. I did not think there would be any risk," I replied, soothingly. "I put for Gladys's sake in the Daily Telegraph. You see, we must try to attract his notice."

her. It rests me now, if I am ever so tired, to go into her room. It is always, 'Sit down, Susan, my woman, and talk to me a bit,' or she will beg me to do something for her, just as though she were asking a favor."

me for my work," I thought, with some vexation; but no effort on my part would overcome this sudden shyness, and I was much relieved when we turned the corner of the house and encountered Lady Betty coming in search of us.

the premises, and, turning to me, he asked me if I were in the mood to give them until pleasure, and if I would sing to them until they told me to stop.

It was well that the stars, those bright-eyed spectators of a sleeping world, tell no tales of us poor humans, or they might have whispered the fact that the reasonable sobriety of Ursula Garston was holding foolish vigil that night until the gray dawn drove her away to seek a brief rest.

It was my own fault,—mine solely, I would not blame you for words. "I am glad of that, Mr. Hamilton," in rather an joy tone.

CHAPTER XXXV.

NIGHTINGALES AND ROSES.

I was very busy the next morning. I went round to the Marshall's cottage to see Peggy, and then I paid Phoebe a long visit, and afterwards I went to Robert Stokes.

"I have heard your news, if you can find out where he lives, remember that I must be the first to see him; Giles shall be told, but not until I have spoken to Eric."

"I shall not try to persuade him," she returned, proudly. "I know Eric too well for that. Nothing will induce him to cross the threshold of Gladwyn until his innocence is established, unless Giles has apologized for the slur he has thrown upon his character."

"I was dressing little Jessie's burns one morning, and talking to her cheerfully all the time, for she was a nervous little creature, when I heard his footsteps outside. And the next instant he was standing beside us."

"(To be continued.)"