





mxious time of it-far more anxious so. You see, it was not a nice affair 11 knew you would trust me and to be mixed up with. It would not lieve that I was doing my best for han you or Vane have had. You will e pleasant to figure as a participant you-and Vane." the scandal; but I could not leave ! He waited a moment to see if she ou to your fate. I have come down | would respond, but no sign came. vorld-to the men at the club-for o help you, and not only you, but "You will find written on this painstance, to Lord Wally and the im, my friend, the man who saved per an address in Canada, to which rest?' Well, you see, I happen to be my life-the only true friend I have you must go. It is the name and Iy. "You know it! Let me go anya.real friend of Vane. He saved my in the world! Will you let me help address of a lady who will take care life, as I dare say you know; and I ou, Nora?"

athy.

hild!

way. You must leave him!"

ords-they rent her heart:

"Go away! Leave him!"

He heard the murmur.

She quivered in every limb, and aising her head, looked full at him At the sight of her face Senley Fyers felt an uncomfortable sensa tion. Was this pale, haggard-looking woman the boy Ernest Mortimer, the girl Nora Trevanion? "My dear child! My dear Nora! "You must not tak

arry you-probably would man

heart. You must not It is very sad, very trying and I can understand all you are feeling; but you are young andand-er-" Before the agony in he eyes even he faltered and broke down

> He paused with downcast glance for a moment, then he raised hi eyes and looked at her keenly. "Perhaps I am asking too much o on after all," he said, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Perhaps you had better stay and see the business out Vane will marry you no doubt." H sighed. "After all, what does it matter? It would ruin him, it's true ruin him for life. He would never be able to go back to London or hi friends: he would be an outcastthe laughing-stock of all who had ever known him. But I don't see why you should care so long as you go what you wanted and were his wife. She sprung to her feet, her face crimson, her eyes flashing, her lips parted to let the flerce, fast breath escape, and at a glance he saw that he had won.

"Forgive me, my dear Nora-forgive me!" he murmured. "I see nave wronged you. I would ask your ardon on my knees. You love him oo well to work his ruin, do you oot? Ah! yes: I might have known And you will go! You will take accept-my assistance Nora. For his sake, remember!" He leaned over the table, his own

breath coming fast, his dark eyes fixed on he . She panted as if for breath, then he answer came. "Yes! yes! yes!" she said, hoarse-

(To be Continued.)

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knew that such a scandal as your (To be continued.) continual presence with him in that

A low, inarticulate cry broke from masquerade-in that garb-would her parched lips. What must Vane ruin him as well as you. Ruin him! -her Vane-have thought of her? I was anxious on his account prinwas the agonizing question that drove cipally, but also on yours; for, like fire through her brain. though you do not like me, I liked

"Every hour of the day I trembled you, Nora-I pitfed you." for you," he went on. "Every day I. She writhed, as if avowed . pity expected to hear that the discovery were fresh torture. had been made. I never looked at a

"You were so young, so innocent. paper without dreading to see an account of the 'scandal in high life' in so ignorant of the world! It was so it. Whenever we were together-we evident to me that the folly you had three-1 was on tenter-hooks of anx- committed had been done in the imiety lest you should make a false pulse of the moment, had been quite step-a slip, and let out the secret. free from the mere idea of wrong; in That night at the theatre, when you | short, my dear Nora, I divined the ruth, and pitied you. I wanted to started and glared at me because pefriend you, to save you. I knew treating you as the boy you pretended to be, I touched you on the shoul- that if you remained in London much der, I thought Lady Florence would longer, your secret must be discovernotice your resentment, the woman- ed. There was peril in every day, hour: and so I persuaded Vane to ish flash of your eyes, and I trembring you down here." bled."

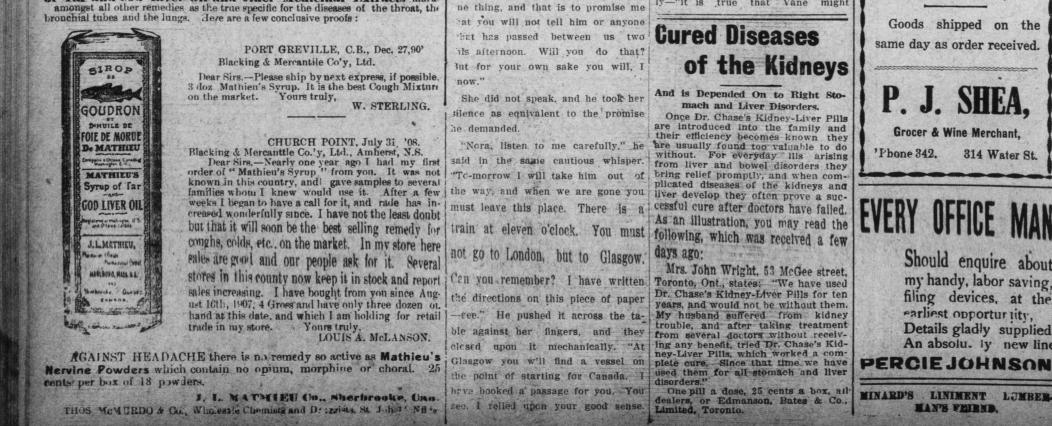
She sunk into a chair and held her He paused and glanced at her. Every word, carefully prepared and face in her hands as if worn out by calculated, was falling upon her emotion.

heart like hot embers. "I might have stopped there. "Yes, my dear girl, I have had an Frankly, most men would have don

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of you and help you to make a fresh She trembled and shook in start in life. I have told her nothing He asked the question in the gentest, sweetest tone of truest sym--absolutely nothing of your story o her you will be simply the orphan

"Will you let me help you? I an understand. whose welfare I am anxious to se man of the world I know it to the ure. You understand, my deal ore. I tell you frankly, honestly, as child? You will be happy there with would tell my own sister, that you these good people. I am convinced an not continue your course of dend in a new world you will so eption much longer; that discovery will never see him again!

preet this fearful mistake of yours leans shame and ruin for you-and -which, but for me, would hav or him. If you will not think of prought you life-long ruin." ourself, if you are indifferent to He paused and drew out a purse. ur own happiness, you will con-"You will want money-" der his. I know you will, my dear She shuddered, and with a spas-

modic gesture shrunk away from the She flung up her arms and let purse. hem fall on the table, and let her

"You have some?" he said. "Very ead fall on them . well: I understand. But if yo 'What shall I do?" she panted, should need any, you have but to noaned, more to herself than to him. apply to my friend or to write t He rose softly, and seated himself the table opposite her, and leaned

He stopped and looked at her orward so that there was no need beautiful head, as it lay on her arms or him to speak above a whisper. with keen scrutiny. He would have "I will tell you, Nora," he said, arnestly, slowly, as if to impress preferred to have seen her face.

very word upon her. "You must go "I know you will go, my dear No ra," he said, gravely, sympathizingly "I know you will see that it is your Her lips moved and formed the only course. Yes, I have not mis judged you. Some women, I know would laugh my proposal to scorn

House of Commons. and would stop and, brazen it out "Yes: you must go away without a Clan Alpine. but you are not of that sort. It is vord. He must not know that I distrue"-he spoke slowly, impressive-Jameson's 3 Star Irish. overed your secret. I ask you only ly-"it is true that Vane might

every limb for a moment, then stood rect, firm, resolute, with an expression in her beautiful eyes which Seney Tyers was far too ignoble a man f a friend of mine-a kind of ward

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