## THE WEEKLY ONTARIO. THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1919.

Well," he said, "I've got the pape

During the last half of his spec

there was a tone of affectionate regard, at which she bridled resentfully.

had best make it clear to you that 1

"Not only that."

again, and Hawees h. So he ca

ted the crusty de "My American friend de

Von Grollerhagen smiled, when from without the gates came a shout of amusement and wild laughter. Mari-no instantly bowed and ran toward

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The earl had buried himself in the Pall Mail Gazette and was apparently ob-livious to such minor details as an Italian peasant row.

The Man

A Novelization of the Play

of the Same Name

By BOOTH TARKINGTON and

HARRY LEON WILSON

rom Home

But to Horace, in his highly strang at whit we as about as the neutraneous made and arranged. It will take bout all your share of the estate, sia, but it's worth it-a hundred and fifty

bousand pounds." Ethel lifted the book to the level o r eyes.

What better use could be made of fortune, Hoddy, than to maintain as state and high condition of so ancient a house?"

He looked at her affectionately and took her hand.

"It does seem impossible that we were born in Indiana, doesn't it, sin-ter?" And the tones of his voice were se of incredulity.

She smiled at him fondly. "But isn't it good that the pater made his pile,' as the Americans say,

and let us come over here while we were young to find the nobler things, Hoddy-the nobler things?" nobier things - the nobier "The

things! Why, sis, when old Hawcas dies I'll be saying offhand, you know, My sister, the Countess of Haw castle' "-

For a moment Ethel remained houghtful and then turned to her

"You don't imagine that father's friend, this old Mr. Pike, will be-will be queer, do you?"

"Well, the governor himself was father raw, you know. This is prob-ably a harmless old chap, easy to hap-

"I wish I knew. I shouldn't like Almeric's family to think we had queer nections of any sort, and he m urn out to be quite shockingly Amer-can. I-I couldn't bear that, Hoddy!" There was a note of genuine pathos her voice, and her brother respondinstantly:

Condition of nerves the uproar was ag-gravating, and he called to Mariano, who was busily setting the table again: "Mariano, how long is this noise to tinue

The maitre d'hotel shrugged his ex-"How can [ know, m'sieu? We can

to nothing." Michele, who was assisting his chief. iled covertly at the young man. "The populace they will not be depart so long as there shall be the chance once again to observe the North American who pulled the autobile with the donkeys!"

able with the donkeys!" "Can I persuade you to try one of "Mercil" cried Mariano, with vigor, my national dishes," he asked-"ca-"He have confuse me. He have con-fuse everybody. He will not be con-"Cavi

"So mauy objected, and Daniel smiled. "We've got a pretty good sized cor-ored population," he replied. The German lifted his hand protestingly.

"I mean no aristocracy-no great old "Yes, Herr von Gröllerhagen," re-lied Mariano deferentially. "He will have the eggs on but one of two aides and the ham Oried, as he go to cook it families such as we have, that go back to the middle ages." Pike laughed seriously, if one might imagine such a thing, and returned in-"Well, I expect if they go back the

"Ha!" he said eagerly. "He return from the kitchen with that nations

Michele emerged from the hotel walking backward and carrying a cov-ered dish, while Ethel turned with a little shudder of disgust to the

"How horrible!" she said, and the reach woman patted her shoulder re

site the German.

Pike laughed heartily.

came Pike, the same self possessed Pike, clad is a lines duster and a straw hat that was decorated with a rather do bright ribbon. If there was anything

otive about him it was his scarf, h was of that type known as not and much affected by artists lower orders. We should cut him as completely in the States as here." Windsor and much affect in the cast and every one in the west. He carried a towel with him and dropped it in one hand as he glanced shout

"Law!" be observed startled, but

THE German was frankly enjoy- ace pityingly. ing his guest's conversation "Don't you understand?" he

The looked up in astonishment. amused. "I didn't know there were folks here. Reckon you'll have to ex-cuse me. Here, son!" he called, toss-ing the towel into Michele's hands and walking over to the table. Hawcastle, Lady Creech and Horace stared unbe-lievingly. Ethel hid her face, with an-other little shudder, as Pike, without

removing his dust coat, sat down oppo Ethel, who was still standing by the ing weight.

"You are a true patriot." laughed Von Grollerhagen. "You allow no pro-fane hand to cook your national dish. I trust you will be as successful with that wicked motor of mine." him, reddened with mortification. Daniel carefully folded his napkin be able to hold up his head again was

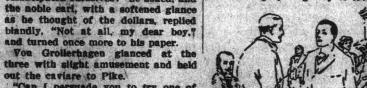
"Lord bless your soul, doc. I've put a self binder together after a pony en-gine had bucked it halfway through "I expect it's about time for me to go and find the two young folks I've come to look after," he said. "You are here for a duty, then?" but to have it appear in the full light brick depot," said Pike genially, icking his napkin inside the collar of his shirt and failing to on the ham and eggs. At the table where sat the

Hawcastle party there were expres-sions of pained agony. "You have studied mechanics at the diana !" "University, then?" went on Von Groi-ferhagen. "Is it not so?" "University?" returned Pike. "Not much! On the old man's farm."

faces. If this should-"I-I can't stand this. I shall go Hawcastle turned at once to Horace for a stroil," said Horace hysterically and rose from the table, while Haw-

"Without any disrespect to you, my dear fellow, what terrific bounders most of your reliow countrymen are!" Horace mentally writhed under the velied taunt, but turned quickly with an assent in effect. castle looked at Pike fixedly. "By Jove!" he said slowly. "I expect, doe," went on Pike calmiy, "that I won't be able to eat with you this evening. You see -you see I've

"Do you wonder that sis and I have mancipated ourselves?" he asked, and he noble dari, with a softened glance come a mighty long way to look after as he thought of the dollars, replied blandly, "Not at all, my dear boy,"



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alled Dike

Borace rattled his paper sharply and glanced angrily at the disturber of his harmony. The German went on. "But you have no leisure class." he objected, and Daniel smilled. "Is there any possibility you m Granger-Simpson?" he uskes staborate sarcasm, but this on Daniel. be usked, with

on Daniel. "No, sir; just plain Simpson. Gran-ger's their middle name. That's for old Jod Granger, grandfather on their mother's side. I want to see 'em both, but it's the girl I'm really looking for." "Will you be good enough to state my possible reason why Miss Granger-Bimpson abould see you?" and Pike-started in genuine astonishment. "Beason?" he reiterated. "Why, yes. I'm her guardian." The effect of this simple\_statement

stantly: "Well, I expect if they go back that far they might just as well sit down and stay there. No, sir; the poor man in my country don't have to pay any in my country don't have to pay an ardly have a fair show at my law

hardly have a fair show at my inw practice. But when I got your letter eleven days ago I says to myself: 'Here, Daniel Voorhees Pike, you old shellback, you've just got to take time. John Simpson trusted you with his property, and he's done more-he's trusted you to look out for her, and how she's come to a kind of jumpin of place in her life-she's thinking of get ting married—so you just pack your yripsack and hike out over there and stand by her.'"

ed amazement. "I shall ask her," he began weakly

emigrate." "Bravo?" cried Von Grollerhagen, with keen delight, while Hawcastle turned with an angry gesture to Horand shamefacedly, "if she will consent to an interview." stand by her." Pike looked at him in amaz

bis turn. "Interview!" he said. "Why. I want "Your countryman does seem to be ather down on us!" Horace flushed with mortification Hawcastle, with some of his finer

"I quite fail to understand your point f view," she said frigidly. "Perhaps This fellow is distinctly of the completely in the States as here." OHAPTER IX. BECOGNIZED. HE German was frankly enjoyim no longer thinking of getting mar-

Pike, leaning back in his chair and sulling at her, but she affected not to

notice the lighter tone and went on. "I mean I have decided upon it. The remony is to take place in a fortnight." Pike brought the front feet of his

hair down with a crash. "Well, I declare!" he cried.

"Holiday! Why, I never even had The sudden horror of the revelation time to go to Niagara fails. I'm here that Horace had drawn forth bore olemnly for a moment. "Well, I don't know as I could say down upon Ethel's mind with a crush-

conness, looked at her friend with pained entreaty, and Horace, catching the disgrace was more than she could Lady Creech's basilisk eye fixed on ever hope to bear, and Horace's ex-

and then his gaze traveled to where Horace had been standing, and with

start be turned to ber again, speaking eagerly: "I shouldn't be surprised if that was the name for it." answered Pike, ris-ing. "Yes, sir; all the way from in-

"That was my brother?" for a moment against the terrace wal Both Ethel and Horace started in where the countess had left her. When horrified amazement and looked at the first astonishment had passed and each other with stricken terror on their she had time to realize what had on she had time to realize what had occurred, events that had seemed but l'd 'a' known you"facting impressions rose up before her in all their vivid nakedness. Mme, de Champigny had looked at her with astute contempt, she was sure, and she "How ?" demanded Ethel. "You couldn't have seen me since 1 was a child "

"From your picture, though now I see it ain't so much like you," he an-swered, and she stepped forward, with dimly remembered seeing the look of horrified amazement upon the patrician features of the Earl of Hawcastle. astobishment. Then, with an awakened resentment. "You have a photograph of me?"

the fighting blood of the sturdy plebe "The last time I saw your father ian Simpson stock, the stock that had upheld its end in the buttle against alive he gave it to me-to look at" "And you remembered"oppression in several wars, came back "Yes, ma'am." A look of increduilty passed over Ethel's face, and she replied:

to her with a rush, and she decided to see this awful man and give him to understand that he must go away at "It does not strike me as possible. once and never insult her again by However, we will dismiss the subhis uncouth and vulgar presence. Such business as had to be transacted could lect."

and even understanding, and instantly she bated him for it. Then she saw

him take his cap from the obsequious

WASTANTLY Pike turned with

dropped again, and he stood looking at

· urned from him in a smothere

sur and then faced him again with old disapproval in her tone. "Permans it will be as well if we stold permonal allusions," she said re-sentrully. This man should have no opportunity for bringing up those val-gar, half forgottes family reminis-cences if she could help it. He smilled

"Are are you really my guardias?" she asked at last, with a trace of beat

sue and then faced him again

"en now."

lithe twist of his lank body and half lifted his hand as if he ex-

pected a blow. Then his arm

"Well, if you'd like to introduce me be done through an intermediary. With a bracing of her spirit sh \*o your-to your"-

ma'am, not without seeing the dred and Dity the

"And you could have arranged the settlement in the same way," went on Lithel anbredingly. "Settlement! You seem to have set-tled it prerty well without ms," re-

"Oh, I know it!" she interrupted az-"Oh, I know it!" she interrupted az-"Oh, I know it!" she interrupted az-fosively. "It's only that we didn't fancy-we didn't expect"--She paused, and he went on: "I expect you thought I'd he consid-erably older." turned Pike, smiling. "Ton don't understand." said Ethel impatiently. "An alliance of this sort always entails a certain settlement." She paused. "Please listen. If you were at all a man of the world i should not have to explain that fe marrying into a noble bouse 1 bring my dot my down?". "Not only that." "And I guess you thought I'd neg-lected you a good deal." There was a touch of remore in his tone, and he looked idly at the hat he held. "And it did look like it-never coming to see you-but I couldn't hardly manage the time to get away. You see, being true-tee of your share of the estate I don't my dot, my dowry"-"Money, you "mean?" asked Pike

mazled "Yes, if you choose

"You mean you want to put aside iomething of your own to buy a lot ind start housekeeping"--"No," she flared. "I mean a settle-

nent upon Mr. St. Aubyn directly." "You mean you want to give it to

aim?" "If that's the only way to make you

"How much do you want to give imferstand-yes!" she flashed. "How much do you want to give tim?" asked Pike thoughtfully. "A bundred and fifty thousand pounds," said Ethel desperately. Pike whistled. "Seven hundred and fifty the

iollars!"

"Precisely that!" said Sthel. "Well, he has made you care for him," said Daniel. "I guess he must

be the prince of the world! He must "Well, Lord 'a' mercyl" ejaculated be a great man. I expect you're right about me not meeting him. I probably wouldn't stack up very high alongside a man that's big enough for you to think so much of as you do him. Why, I'd have to squeeze every bit of prop-erty your pa left you."

"Is it your property?" she flared at

"I've worked pretty hard to "We shall dispense with all delays," she went on,' and Pike regarded her care of it for you," he answered gen-tly, and instantly she regretted the sharp speech. "Forgive me," she pleaded. "It was

nything against that. He must be a anworthy of me-unworthy of the mighty nice fellow, and you must think a heap of him." He sighed. higher and nobler things that life calls me to live up to-that I shall live up to. The money means nothing to me. I'm not thinking of that. It is a neces-That's the way it should be." He socked at her. "And you're happy?" "Distinctly?" said Ethel decisively. Pike looked off over the bine bay, sary form."

Pike looked at her keenly. "Have you talked with Mr. St. Aubyn about this settlement-this present you want to make to him?" he asked. "Not with him."

"It sin't that fellow I was talking "I thought not." he went on amused-y. "You'll see. He wouldn't take it if I'd let you give it to him. A fine man like that wants to make his own with, yonder?" And she voiced an indignant protest. way. Mighty few men like to have

"Lord 'a' mercy!" ejaculated Daniel and then recovered himself. "But, fun poked at them about living on then, I wouldn't remember him. He their wives' money " couldn't have been more than twelve "Oh, I can't make you understand!" when you was home last. Of course

cried Ethel despairingly. "A settle-ment isn't a gift." "Then how'd you happen to decide that just a hundred and fifty thousand

www was wuar you wanted to give be demanded.

"It was Mr. St. Aubyn's father who fixed the amount," replied Ethel des-"His father! What's he got to do

with it?" "He is the Earl of Hawcastle, the

head of the ancient house." "And he asks you for your propertysks you for it in so many words? "Yes, as a settlement." "And your young man knows it?" "I tell you, Mr. Pike, I have not dis ussed it with Mr. St. Aubyn."

Pike laughed.

hat! Say, how much do they charge for a real man over here anyway?" But she was unable to meet his eye. Turning quickly, with her checks fam-ing with shame and auger, she rushed into the hotel and left him standing peechiess on the spot.

> CHAPTER XL A CLASH OF WILLS

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T required some minutes for Dan-lel Voorbees Pike to get over the amazement that possessed him when Ethel fiel from him in such evident confusion.

His usually alert mind seemed inca able of concentral effort in the prope





ready and that Herr von Grollerhagen was awaiting him. Then for the first time he awoke, and, with a sigh of res ignation as he realized the battle he had before him, he gave a curt order that the automobile, which had broken down on the road to the hotel, should placed in the entrance garden, for he proposed to do some tinker

"If that don't beat"- he muttered to himself and then allowed the recould not imagine one thing that the incident could be supposed to have beaten. It stood alone in a little hollow square by itself and positively refused to surrender to any comparise

hatsoever. "And that-that-nine cent imitation of 'a man." he growled at last-"that villacation, upon the - the - genus bomol" he finished, with a flash of isride. Then he went off to his room and tried to adjust himself to the mat-ter as he saw it and incidentally to bring some of that astute legal train-

ing gleaned from contact with farmers promoters and other citizens to be apon the case. Horace in the meanwhile had walked

along the cliff, wrastling with the situ-ation as it appeared to him. There was not the faintest doubt in his mind that the noble earl would break off the match because of the humiliation his equally noble family had been sub-

t with the dejeuner until he have e ham and the egg, and he will have egg cooked upon but one of two ides, and how in the name of the eaven can we tell which of these two les?"

Mariano was about to continue his rumbling complaint when from the orway of the hotel there came an inerruption. The courier who had spoen with him earlier in the morning stood there and voiced but one word,

"Garcon!" he said softly. But it was ike the command of a cavalry officer n its effect, for instantly the maitre "hotel and his aid stood at attention tike trained veterans. The earl evidently was not too deeply immersed to catch the sudden silence, for h : looked up from his paper and observed:

"Upon my soull Who's this?" Mariano did not turn his head nor relax his attitude of stiff attention, but answered obsequiously:

"It is the Herr von Grollerhagen, a German gentleman, milord." Hawcastle turned with an amused mile to Horace.

"The man who owns the automobile. Probably made a fortune in sausage." From within the hotel there came the tones of a heavy though cultivated volce declaiming quietly: "Nein, nein, Riblerel 'S macht michts!"

And instantly there came down the teps the German gentieman aforesaid. He was tall and of a commanding nce. He wore a grayish beard ad an automobile cap that half cond the eyes that burned with the thority of generations beneath. Fithal it was a kindly face, and, though there was's stern command in the figure, there was genial humor even tenderness too. By no authority could be have been considered well dressed. His clothes seemed ruthor to have been thrown on negligeutly The little party at the table regarded aim with hostility, and Lady Creech furned up her aristocratic nose. "What a dreadful person!" she said and turned again to her paper. The German walked sedately acros the terrace to the table where the two vitors still stood at attention and figed his hand to a curt hait military

of it, but I thought it was Russian." "It is also German." answered the of it, but I the other, recovering himself from the start he had given. "Will you not?" Daniel looked him straight in the eye quizzically.

out the caviare to Pike.

"I'd never get into the legislature again if any of the boys heard of it," he remarked, "but I guess I'm far from home to take a few nough

Quite slowly and hesitatingly he placed some of the caviare in his m and then turned a vacant and pained look upon the German. The latter smiled and observed quickly: "You do not like it? I am stared.

Here! A taste of the vodka will de troy the caviare." Mariano quickly filled a glass and

passed it to Daniel, who selzed it ea-gerty. This time he sat bolt upright n the chair and exhibited real distress. Then he quickly seized another forkful of the caviare and ate it huriedly. "But I thought you did not like

been deuled bim.

aviare?" said the German. him: Daniel breathed quickly for an instant; and the dush died from his face. "That was to take away the taste of "he vodka." he said weakly, and Von Grollerhagen lifted his head and

laughed beartily. "I lift my hat to you, my friend," he said, and Pike tooked at him genially. meak to him!"

"You never worked on a farm, did Mariano sprang after the retreating you, doc?" he asked, and the German Horace.

admitted that such a pleasure had "Pardon, m'sies, the gen .eman, he wish to speak to you." Horace whirled in an angry flash. "What gentleman?" he demanded, and Pike regarded him calmiy. "I guess that's right" went on Dan iel reflectively. "Talk about things to drink! Harvest time and the women "I thought from your looks,"

folks coming out from the house a two gallou jug of ice cold bu Horace shuddered convalsively, and Horace planted bimself squarely on Grotlerhagen asked:

"Are you speakin manded haughtily. "You still enjoy those delig king to me?"

"Not since I moved up to our county beat and began to practice law, ter cars ago.". Pike answered. "Things genially. "Ain't you an American?" "I happen to have been born in the States," replied Horace aggressively, and Pike smiled quizzienily ally. "Ain't you an American?" ion't taste the same in the city." "Then you do not like your city?"

"like it! Why, sir, for public build-it, is and architecture I wouldn't trade at state lusane asylum for the worst utilitied ruis in Europe-not for hygiens he said: "Hold on a minute! I'm look Ine for some Americans here, and I ud real comfort." "And your people?"

--- Level on earth. Why, out my

son ! Why yes. I'm her on her, and she-that is, they-will probably want me to have supper

Mariano and turn away. When he had The horror was closing fast around gone she said in a low voice: the other party, and they simply "I am Miss Granger-Simpson."

"Do not trouble for me," observed CHAPTER X. the German. "Your young people-THE HUMILIATION.

they have a villa?' "No," answered Pike, with a smile. "They're right here in this hotel." Horace, with fear lending wings to his scattered senses, sprang to his feet and began to walk toward the grove. Pike looked up.

her in calm and interested fashion. As he stared his expression changed to one of mingled tenderness and pride, "I'd better ask." he said, and then. bserving Horace, went on addressing and when he spoke there was a world "Hey. there! Can you"- He stared as the young man, paying no attention, proceeded on his way. Pike of puthos in his voice. "Why." he said in a low, astonished raised his voice. tone "why. I knew your pa from the time I was a little boy till he died.

"Excuse me, son, ain't you an Amertcan?" As Horace paid no more atten-tion he turned to Mariano. "Here, and I looked up to him more's I ever looked up to saybody in my life, but I never thought he'd have a girl like you He'd he mighty proud if he could waiter! Tell that gentleman I want to

ded quietly, "you might be

a trifle wanly. "I don't just see how that's possi-ble," be answered, and she waved her hand indignantly. fore his interrogator.

"I shouldn't be surprised," said Pike

band indignantly. "Will you please at down?" abe said, and Pike made as awkward bow. "Yes, ma'am," he repited meskly, with the faintest accent on the last word, and obediently took the chait that Horace had vacated so precipitous by. She shuddered at the word he had used and glanced nervously at the hat he was bolding in his hands. "Are-site you really my congrisms"

"Well, that was luck." he commented, and as Horace turned again to go

expect you know 'em-boy and girl named Simpson!" Hornce dushed deeply to the roots of his hair

"To my brother? stepped forward resolutely and came "No, ma'am; to your-to the young up close behind Pike as he stood with drooping jaw gazing in perplexity after the retreating Horace. Ethel cast man.' "To Mr. St. Aubyn?" cried Ethel, re oiling a step. "I think it quite un look of loathing upon the straight

back of the guardian of her peace and ground her little boot heel into the "I'm afraid I can't see it that way. stone flagging. She glanced up and saw that the common German was

I'll have to have a couple of talks with sim. sort of look him over. so to looking at Pike with grave sympathy

200 P AFAI eliff.

We could have been a

ig your fun any longer than elp-only just for that and to

"I do not see that you seed ome at all. spared this-this mortification." "You mean I mortify yos? Why, I -I can't see how." "In a hundred ways," she replied,

ho is with you"-Dersor

"He isn't common. You only think to because he's with me," returned Daniel sadly, looking down. "Who is he?" demanded Ethel sharp-

"He told me his name, but I can't emember it. I call him 'doc."" "It doesn't matter. What does mat-

ter is that. you needn't have come. You could have written your consent"

"I reckon not," he said amus jected to by the incursion of this val dly. Well, sir, do you know what's the gar guardian. first thing Mr. St. Aubyn will do when

Hot and tired, he returned to the hotel with some of his anguish worked off and sought his sister. She, however, was locked up in her own room and would only insist that he go away. So it was from Lady Creech at last that he gleaned some inkling of what

a distance came the roll of drums and had occurred.

came from afar off, as if below the and "have it out with the beggar," as

"The bandit of Russia! The soldiers think he is hidden in a grotto under As he spoke Almeric ran down the

teps with a shotgun in his hand and made for the steps leading down the face of the cliff. Pike turned to Ethel.

word with you!" Horace went on, quite

angrity. Pike looked up mildly and regarded Horace with interest. "Eh?" he said and moved to the

lean chin with the handle of a mo wrench.

"I wished to say that the surprise of this morning so upset me that I went for a long walk. I have just returned,

mid Horace. He waited expectantly, but Mr. Plus went on abstractedly, "One work clothes of gray," and seemed to be ab-served in his work, so that Horace

"I have been even more what I have just learned." "Why, that's too bad." anon

Pike, Sching for a nut in the b "It is too bad-ab

y bad! Lady Creech tells me that by bld1 Lady Creech tells me that my elster did you the honor to present you to the family with which we are forming an alliance-at least to a por-ties, oir," answered Pike, "and womised to present me to the whole possetucky of 'em"-"T'll not listen to you!" cried Horace in a comparison of the set of the set of the

in a rage. "And I wars you shall act without paying the attention to son"

him in mute astonishment and then turned to Ethel. Size refused to meet his glance, and the hot blood rose to her face as she felt his scrutiny.

She tapped nervously with her foot, and the astobishment grew in Daniel's face. He looked from her to where Al-meric and disappeared and back to her again. Then he took a step forward of the specific and storaged. Finally

is if to speak and stopped. Finally the dawning horror in his face took concrete form, and he spoke. "That?" he grouned. "Seven her-

tairway. Pike turned to look a

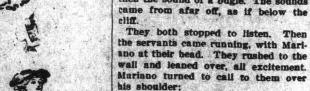
these cliffs!" "I saw that fellow on the road here.

What's he meant for?" Ethel turned angrily from the law-er and called sharply to her fiance:

St. Aubyn turned and stopped. "Hello!" he said.

"I wish to present my guardian by you," and turned to Pike as Almeri approached. "This is Mr. St. Aubyn," she said steadily. Almeric stared at Pike through his

Almeric stared at Pike through his monocle and isughed. "Why, it's the donkey man, isn't it? How very odd! You'll have to see the proveneor and our selicitor about that settlement, though. I've some impor-tant business here. The police are chasing a bally convict chap under the eliff youder, so you'll have to excame me. You know there's nothing like a little convict shooting to break the blooming monotony-what?" He turned and rushed of down the



erately.

e hears his father made such a propsition? He'll take the old man out in the back lot and give him a thrashng he won't forget to the day of his

She was about to answer when from

then the sound of a bugle. The sounds It was nearly 6 o'clock when he made up his mind to search out Pike

he put it, and he found the obstacle in the entrance garden. As Horace came upon the scene Pike was pounding heerfully with a hammer upon a bolt-

head of the motor car. He was in his shirt sleeves and wore long workman's smock close buttoned at the neck. From between his

teeth came the unfamiliar strains of "The Blue and the Gray." With a evuision of feeling Horace approac

"Mr. Pike!" he said politely "One lies down at Appomattor," went on the song, and Horace stamped

mpatiently upon the turf. "Mr. Pike! Mr. Pike! I wish a

ther side of the machine, rubi