given strength to her feeble limbs ed her.

her duty, the eloquent silence of gotten in such a moment. her duty, the eloquent silence of gotten in such a moment. turned Lord Taunton, the wonderful Love burst the bonds of recol. name. committed, the comfort and pro- There were only a few lines.

er once again. She had been at faithfully, most at her very worst at that. She crushed the letter in her or other. meeting, and all was not quite hand, and rose at once: of its former beauty bending over with you, dear?"

Basil will think we are lost,"" happened." will scold."

Alwynne grew to like the yil first, and then the smile died was every prospect of his hving lage more and more. She had away, why, he could not have told, and being set at liberty before desperate, who knows what he against the wall sick to death with divined what she could not see.

A tiny little cottage had been ing!" Marie as her nurse and guardian, she called the dog.

lection, the days at the seaside-never persuade herself that she an outcast, and a felon. This was

trial for the old offense he had. She tore open the envelope.

ly, and began to retrace her steps, wishes to see me. Something has him kin.

she said to the dog, "and Marie! She spoke shyly. Everything Hunter had obtained over Alwynwas forgotten in the rush of ex- ne was something that could not small scaled faintly. Marie was eitement and bewildering joy the be denied, and although the great had gone to him, as the memory had gone to him and gone to him, as the memory had gone to him as the memory had gone had gone him as the memory h the an anxious her perpetually knowledge of Hugo's presence physician had declared the girl she thought, answering after her chick, so Algave her. All she remembered would never have succumbed to it she fore them, huddled into an undissecond, and her ashen lips falter. wynne passed along as quickly as was that he was there, and had so easily had she not been so ter. something sweet and bitter in its tinguishable mass, moaning, and wynne passed along as quickly as was that he was there, and had so easily had she hot been so tershe could walk. The odds and heed of her. There was joy for ribly reduced by mental and physels of rustics she met stared her in the mere thought. What sical suffering, Basil could never heart at the tall, slender girl, so lay beyond she did not know, nor rid his mind of the fear that so omable, unspeakable, and yet—" remember their customary call. In holding her, Taunton had wanished with her when she went

much! But come, then, the tea to the proud resolution that had ing her out in such a secret fashwas ready, and there was a letter wrecked her life so utterly. Now, ion, he whom Basil knew only too will assure a letter sent up by hand more than ever, would there be a well was so overanxious about her ed. But all that seemed a small in a brief and merciful swoon. from the village inn, and requir- great barrier between them. Al- safety and protection?

wind and the waves had sung a fluence in her life, despite all the gotten—so her proud, agonized lullaby to her weary brain, and care and protection that surround- heart had said; but love has its Marie hastened to it, making disapointment. ven strength to her feeble limbs ed her.

Then all the after events, the Basil was reading, enseeneed in and stand against the stoutest barmeeting with that cold, proud, old a cozy chair by the fire; but Al-rier. At such a moment as this woman whom she was told was wynne forgot, for once, to give her father's mother, but who woke him her customary smile. She the man she loved with her whole recognized in the dusk; but if she dusk. ao thrill of liking in the girl's took up the letter, without speak heart and life had need of her, hesitated at the question put to ed that she would be accorded her melted into an exquisite thrill. Beyond that she did not think.

at once and forever the odion ism of her love! She could have breathless when she reached the gone some while, about ten min-and horrible name her miserable pressed the paper to her lips, it bottom. The fast-growing dusk utes. Have you missed her?" calling herself instead by her ing. It was something of his-it see; but, as she moved onward, was followed by another man.

Lady Rose Glenke, who had been From the inn, and sent by hand! Summoning her courage, she ap hurry. so instrumental in bringing her Why, then he was near her! He proached the man's figure that "That came for her from the regrandmother to a proper sense of was within reach! All was for stood, in a loose, enveloping cloak, inn. She went directly."

kindness of the great physician lection even the remembrance of Immediately the man turned, his hands.

tection of the great firm of law. "I must speak to you. Some little room, and took up his book vers who were appointed her thing of great importance has as Alwynne disappeared into the across the Channel. He had been jaws."

I must speak to you. Some little room, and took up his book out of the French capital and held firm in the grip of his. For Marie will be in a dreadful already, this much should be spartection of the great firm of law. "I must speak to you. Some little room, and took up his book traordinary luck, managed to get earth in his first bound, and now you back to the cottage. Basil serve the truth from becoming guardians by her grandmother—happened. I want to see you at gloaming; but, though he began across the Channel. He had been jaws.

Poor Marie will be in a dreadful already, this much should be sparthis, and much more, flitted across once, and yet I would rather not at the page where he had left off, tracked to various of his own. Taunton called loudly to the state! Come, dear, let me take ed her. Though a man of deep her mind, and with it that one come to the cottage. I wonder if his interest was gone, and, with haunts. The French detectives dog, at first without any success, you home!" gray, sorrowful remembrance—I dage venture to ask you to come out exactly knowing why. Basil gray, sorrowful remembrance—I dare venture to ask you to come out exactly knowing why. Basil the realization of her mother's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime the realization of her mother's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime the realization of her mother's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime the realization of her mother's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime the realization of her mother's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime the realization of her mother's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime the realization of her mother's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime the realization of her mother's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English colleagues. The mather's to me? Not at the inn, but on felt a sensation of unrest and optime their English c tude in that she had been given explain all when we meet. Come, that had come to her during the immediately thought of Alwyriae, strength, aided by the sound of ognizable. that in that she had been given between the happiness of seeing her moths I entreat you. Alwynne. Yours last few months rendered her posi- and in company with several description in the happiness of seeing her moths I entreat you. Alwynne, Yours last few months rendered her posi- and in company with several description.

clear. Still, when she fooked back "Tell Marie I cannot wait for sat back in his chair, pondering, that the girl had walked into a frightened at this scene. The know!" on it, she could see in that moths tea! I am going out again." Like Alwyane, the security that trap, and who could say what dog, in the majesty of his wrath, ev's face such a strange likeness. Basil sprang up. Let me go others placed so much confidence evil might not have befallen her. was a terrifying sight, and it results. ber, and could feel the touch of t. Alwynne colored, and shook her He had had too much knowledge her mother's lips on hers. So head, "No. I must go alone," of Dfair Hunter's character and was as cold as ice. For the first ton's part to approach him at such. She would not movefort to gleam and illuminate the Basil; there were no secrets from was bound to him by ties of blood, only see her sweet face once again him. "I am going to—to see but who was so devoid of all the hear her voice, and know that the most marvelous, and Thor's rage go?" She woke from her dream slow. Lord Taunton. He is here; he qualities that should have made revenge which he knew full well gradually diminished beneath the like answered hurriedly, con- of the affair that was generally

The extraordinary influence against him had not been vented beautiful in her pallor, walking seek to know.

long as Hunter fived, so long along like some fairy princess. Basil said nothing. He smiled would be be able to will the girl

he carefully kept Alwynne in igfound, and here she was installed. She paused a moment, and then norance. She believed that pri-

her dog for companion.

Sometimes, as was the case now, she had Basil with her for a close in, and a slight mist was be forthcoming for his beloved evil might have befallen her.

Walked swiftly away.

The afternoon was beginning to that some strong protection might him, cold from fear—fear of what place for you!"

His hands cla week or so. The lad was sodeli- falling. The sun had gone down, when the day of Hunter's release Acute as this feeling was, and over hers for one moment. Dim same low, concentrated voice. Money and influence can do cate, but the country air seemed to and it was no longer warm. Al- came. He was afraid to think miserable as was the moment al- light as it was, the look on her There was half a question in her much, and Alwynne little knew give him a fresh relay of strength, wynne shivered a little as she what his cousin might not do, and together, it would not have been face was terrible to him to see. tone, and he answered it by simand paint a little color on his walked, the hound trotting softly more particularly did he discover, human nature if the man's love He spoke hurriedly, authoritative- ply bowing his head. beside her. The shiver came as as undoubtedly he would, that the had not been gratified, and touch- ly.

frightened if the girl should be the emotion that thronged her Taunton, and he found himself est way. The remembrance of by Basil, who was trembling from ness was unnatural. Though he which set her free, Alwynne de ten minutes late, and would stand gazing along the road in an agony herself even in her thoughts of how, it was so very unlike Lord him, was a gleam of sunshine Taunton paused only a momental display, still he could not was actuated in this not only for till the graceful black figure came in sight.

What lay before her in the functional to have sent such a mylost to her. He must never hold a steriously worded letter. Why was not her dear one wear-led Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too free to-morrow, she must be true go to him? What need for tak-led? Such a long walk! Miles too for the was still suffer-leven in the following her, absolutely quiet for to this absolute calmness. She broke the silence at last.

"Poor creature!" she said, and she gave a deep shuddering sight to his newwork to be away from following her, absolutely quiet for the would have pre-leven in this darkest hour.

"What lay before her in the full to watch them go, the dog leven in this darkest hour.

"What lay before her in the full to watch them go, the dog leven in this darkest hour.

"What lay before her in the full to this absolute calmness.

"The bow was a great of sunshing

though her birth was stainless, although her birth was stainless and the b

A CRUEL DECEPTION

OR WHY DID SHE SHUN HIM? BY EFFIE ADELAIDE ROWLANDS

(Continued)

feel the clasp of the kind, familiar brown hand, and see the well-kind brown hand, and see lection, the days at the seaside—never persuade herself that she an outcast, and a felon. This was that small sea village where the was secure from that terrible in something that never could be for at the cettage hell.

father's second name. St. Vin. came from his hand. A color had she caught a glimpse of a man's. "Mrs. St. Vincent is out, tell bark, broke on their ears. Then the held her close.

The knowledge that she most divine in her loveliness, and then she would find the old well.

The knowledge that she most for the future, that have no fear for the future, that her father's small inheritance was her father's small inheritance was here, the lender friendship of the inn, and waiting an answer! blood rushed to her face again, the lender friendship of the inn, and waiting an answer! blood rushed to her face again, the lender friendship of the inn, and waiting an answer! Summoning her courage, she applicant of the lender friendship of the lend her close.

Without a word.

Lord Taunton paused only a green from their ears. Then the held her close.

Basil drew him into the room, and for answer gave him the let sounding horrible and unnatural came from their the lender friendship of the lend her close.

Without a word.

Lord Taunton paused only a green from their ears.

Her lips moved, but no sound in a choked way, and sounding horrible and unnatural came from their the left where followed a woman's stiffed bere followed a woman's voice are safe. Will you not trust me?

Her lips moved, but no sound in the left whose distress was terrible, and sounding horrible and unnatural came from their the close.

Corrected the followed a woman's stiffed bere followed a woman's stiffed be

Basil went back into the cozy ment, and had, with his usual exwretch whom he had flung to the

"Come home. See, I will take could silence this man and pre-Like Alwyane, the security that trap, and who could say what dog, in the majesty of his wrath. He tried to draw her away gen-

CHAPTER XXXIV

other the victim of his rage and

lips as she saw before her a gen- brain, that He felt dazed and save her, to help her when she was

one stride, and flung his arm and trembled in every limb. words and crushed the paper in about her. She was crouching back against the old stone wall. Sound of low voices speaking hur. All had happened so

voice. hen norance. She believed that prison bars would fore or hold her
dinarily brave man, but on this her cold fingers and putting said the words in a dazed sort of ence of the several witnesses, of Paul, her mother's other old ser- "It will make Marie more hap- husband from her, and her ignor chill, gray evening, as he hurried them on the dog's collar. "He is way, as though repeating some course, helped to prove this; but vant, as an extra protection, and py," she said; and, with that, she ance of French law helped her in along the rough country road, his quiet now. Take him away, statement that had been taught the inhabitants of the place scornthis belief. Basil could only pray heart lay cold and heavy within Basil, go with her. This is no her. She shivered, and turned ed the verdict, and stuck to it firm-

that she could realize nothing dis So many thoughts, all of this tinctly, except that Hugo was

breast, the days when she learn ing, and all at once her fears and entreated her to go to him, her, Basil did not; he ran for though they all had agreed to go ment. She rested in his arms. as quietly as possible, they could and a heavenly sense of peace tillproper place in her father's fam Ah, where was her woman's in She walk of so quickly, down "Oh, my lord!" he cried eager not prevent the sound of their cd her weary, overwrought brain; on condition that she dropped stinct? Where was the magnet the hilly road, she was almost by; "it is you! Alwynne has been footsteps making a noise on the but the peace and rest were short-The end of their journey was brance returned in vivid force.

and norrible name her miserable pressed the paper to her lips, it follows. The fast-growing disk thes. Have you missed her?

marriage had conferred on her, was such joy even to see this writ made it almost difficult for her to. Taunton came into the hall; he close at hand; they were about to She gave a little cry and lifted Marie rushed to meet them, on turn the corner, when a sudden, her face to his. She would have folding the slender, trembling calling herself instead by her ing. It was something of his his see; but, as she moved onward, was followed by another man.

father's second name, St. Vin came from his hand. A color had she caught a glimpse of a man's c "Mrs. St. Vincent is out, tell savage bark, more growl than taken herself from his arms, but form in her arms, they parted

ask. That strained, terrified look the moment. Once he had done proached the man's figure that stood, in a loose, enveloping cloak, turned from her, and spoke his turned from her turned from her, and spoke his turned from her tur

who had brought her back to life, her hateful bonds, even the re- There was a pause only of an in- "It is treachery! Am I then shrinking with a fear and horror riedly, whispering together as The death shot had worked its who had brought her back to life, her nateful bonds, even the result and horror riedly, whispering together as the love of poor, delicate, ailing membrance that her own decree stant, then he spoke, and at the too late?" He could not speak too great even to allow a scream though conferring how to act. It Basil, the secure knowledge that as to their separation lived yet sound of his voice Alwynne gave for a moment, then he found his to escape her. She could only mingled and sounded in her ears self and the officer who had the man she so feared and loathed within her heart; even this was a low ery and shrank back, her voice, and in quick, short words mean and stretch ont her hands in a confused way, yet it seemed struck aside the murderer's arm was shut away from her by swept away for the moment, and hand going out unconsciously to he told how Hunter had managed feebly to her dog protector in a to convey some new sense of pain had known what had very nearly French prison hars, awaiting his nature alone had place with her. the dog Thor for protection. by some means almost supernaweak endeaver to call him away and mental suffering. He answercome to pass.

Alwyone never lorger in her waring by the for asking this! But I will was so dear to him, and the events secundred they had to deal with, throat and by dint of sheer ty. Her voice was searcely recommon form of this man who had given

Hugo," tion one always open to some fear tectives and police officers in making Thor release his enemy, ed," she said; and her cold finr or other.

The boy closed his book and Vorkshire, arriving in time to find back; they were not unnaturally hold. "Tell me! I I must were guarded from her forever by

there had been forgiveness be She drew on her gloves, then she nature to let this be. There had to hold the the she at the capture to let this be. There had to hold the the she at the capture to let this be. There had to hold the the capture to let this be. There had the capture to let this be. There had to hold the the capture to let this be. There had the capture to let this be. There had the capture to let this be the capture to let this be. There had the capture to let this be the capture to let this be the capture to let this be. There had to hold the capture to let this be the capture to let the capture to let the capture to let the capture to let the cap tween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptween them before the end had hesitated. After all, there was no grown in his heart an almost suptype and the suptype and type and the suptype and type and typ

"Then-" She could get no fur those among whom she had made

guarded by a lion dog.

a little to himself, with pleasure to do what he desired. And there are the like the yil, first, and then the smile died was every prospect of his living.

Taunton afone was master of mine scene.

The dim light was merciful, she spoke the truth, that they were not should do something. He turned could see very little, but her wo in the least sorry to see the back

and had never ceased to thank him and had never ceased to thank him is longing to go. Take him, darl-firm in which he worked, though the worked the wor voices low and hushed.

His hands clasped themselves "He is dead!" she said, in the guilty of the stranger's death.

Marie was waiting to receive much from her thrilling nerves as earl held such deep, unaltering de ed almost beyond description by "Go, Basil, take her! Alwyn- ment. He could feel by the trem- know. her, and almost carried her into from the cold.

votion for Alwynne.

the sweet knowledge of her eagthe pretty litle house. She was vaguely surprised at Basil's thoughts wandered on to erness to serve him in the small
She moved mechanically, led terribly overwhelmed. Her calmimmediately after the tragedy,

Your Liver is Clogged up

returned to the old well, where the

him such mental and physical tor gratitude that this torture was the bonds of death.

CHAPTER XXXV The little cottage in Yorkshire in did not always appeal to Basil.

"You must lead us to this spot." puired not only strength but "Come back to Marie. You are was closed. The rustic population of the small village were still." the tramp. This was the version must lurk in Hunter's breast touch of his beloved master.

against him had not been vented. The darkness of the fast-ap- "I am not hurt. Look at me, there been so much excitement tant, and great was the sympathy

stated that death had been inflictback, looking into Taunton's eyes. ly that Thor, and Thor alone, was

Lord Taunton's tender care-it She stood immovable for a mo- was something she would never

great barrier between them. Al- safety and protection?

matter compared to the actual though her birth was stainless, al
The lad put down his book and danger of this hour.

matter compared to the actual gressed only a yard or two, when no more!'

matter compared to the actual gressed only a yard or two, when no more!'