

THE AUSTRALIAN DUKE, OR, THE NEW UTOPIA.

CHAPTER VII. (Continued.)

"A report reached me in Australia," I said, "that one of them was likely to become Duchess of Leven."

CHAPTER VIII. THE NEW DUKE.

On the following Monday the Duke returned, and next day I received a brief note from him, begging me to come up to the Park, to dine and sleep, and begin the settlement of the Queensland business the following morning.

and again the sweet, calm look returned. "All right, Jack; one must do one's best, and a sad mess the best is; but one must do it, and then leave it with God."

your little niece, Mary, will be just the right stuff for a Delphine.

then, where they could at leisure wreak vengeance on her for the wrongs inflicted by her tribe. Cupid would it otherwise, however, and before three days of the journey had been completed Owasuh, rising young chief, was smiling with her charms.

a moment, and then said, with a toss of her head and a sigh: "Sure a jaunty car'll be good enough for me, if Danny has the reins."