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war you. Of course, I am deliphed is own in that Tashion. We must possed and I am pinning to have of your wits George to stand there alset? Is he still in London?" "Base your wits George to stand there alset? The heat also was in there heat also was infernal nonsense?" "See the still in London?" and has used infernal nonsense?" "See the still in the relation of his shy related to the still the still be sole was non-incus tightening of the light with and there also the sole of the shy relation and the source of the shy related to the sole of the shy relation of his shy related to the sole of the shy relation and the s

He did not go straight to Hereford for the best of reasons. He had told Cynthia of Mrs. Leland's coming, and had heard of it not from her in re-sponse to his letter. If he rushed off (Continued) "Wrong, sir. Is it worth a bob"" "New State and the urchin grinned delightediy. "Yee, "A day an five weiths, coss one "A day an five weiths, coss one "A day an five weiths, coss one "and can do third, which is seven to intercept the motorists at Hereford he would defeat they they were white weither which is seven to intercept the motorists at Hereford he would defeat they they were white weither were the were they were were were the were they were the second religned to the mass-to intercept the motorists at Hereford he would defeat they they were they were they were the second religned to the mass-to intercept and the shifting with apparent good "To defeat the shifting at Bristol, to Bristol he went Troug has down that there were indiged merely by that somewhas and can defeat they were the weak study pick up transact, shift the musky withs the could choose his own time for plet day his lordship is here now, sit," has all defeat they was free dipysical in worked the dows of Varrenen. If the head of the house of Varrenen were judged merely by that somewhas and Simmonds tarted his tool; and the was an unnitigat dis stood; the was an unnitigat dis stood; and his own. Hence, his apperarence al the sym on spion Kop, refused to be brow, wand ho or grovel before an American would not grovel before an Am ""Wrong, sir. Is it worth a bob?" and the urchin grinned delightedly. "Yes," he said. "A day an' five-twelfths, 'coss one

Cynthia's

Chauffeur

By LOUIS TRACY Copyright by McLeod & Allen, Toronto

plended in his behalf. But, if Simmonds, who had stoed on Spion Kop, refused to be brow-beaten by a British earl, he certainly would not grovel before an American plutoerat. He had endured a good deal since five o'clock that morning. He told his tale honestly and fully;



Cynthia bent a puzzled brow at him. "After this, I shall apply myself to 'Comus' with added comprehension," she said. "But-you take my breath away: have you, then, delved so deep in the mine of English history that you can people 'most every ruined pile in Britain with the men rid women of the dead years?" He laughed, and colored a little, with true British confusion at having been caught in an extravagant mood.

At Fairnoime," he said. "Is that another castle?" "No-merely a Georgian residence." "I seem to have heard of it-some where-I can't remember." He remembered quite well-was not Mrs. Devar, student (Burke, sit-ter in the cast of the cast of casts)

with true British confusion at having been caught in an extravagant mood. "There you lay bare the mummer," he said. "What clever fellows actors would be if they grasped the under-lying realities of all the fine words they mouth! No: I quote 'Comus' only because on one half-forgotten oc-casion I played in it." "Where?" The prompt question took him un-sware.

"Now you can walk to the hotel," he said, though he distinguished the hotel by an utterly inappropriate ad-dentive.

ded calmly. "You must find somebody else to do your detective work, that's all," "Don't be a mule." "The not a mule." "The not a mule." Medenham is a gentleman to his fin-ger tips, and if you were one you'd finow that he wouldn't hurt a hair on Miss Vanrenen's head, or any lady's, "Where my daughter to

At the note, of course, he had much more to learn than he expected. Odd-ly enough, the praises showered on "Fitzroy" confirmed him in the opin-fon that Cynthia was the votim of a clever knave, be he titled aristocrat

or mere adventurerer. For the drat time, too, he began to suspect Mrs. Devar of compileity in the plot! A nice kind of chaperon she must be to let his girl go boating with a chamfeur on the Wye! And her Sunday's fileness was a palpable pretense an arranged affair, no doubt, to per-mit more boating and dailying in this fairyland of forest and river. What thanks he owed to that Frenchman,

10

thanks he owed to that Frenchman, Marigny! Indeed, it was easy to hoodwink this hard-headed man in aught that agected Cynthia. Count Edouard dis-played a good deal of tact when he called at the Savoy Hotel late the pre-vious night, but in obvious relief at finding Vanrenen in London had in-duced the latter to depart for Bristol by a midnight train rather than trust wholly to Mrs. Leland's leisured stra-

adamant in his resolve to have joined The more sudden the crisis the more prepared was Vanrenen-that after she had met Mrs. Leland. Was his noted characteristic, whether dealing with men or money. "What has bitten you?" he deman-ded calmy. more sudden the crisis the her as the outcome of a mere whim

land.

an lot a mule. Your makin a did-d row about nothing. Viscount Medenham is a gentleman to his finger tips, and if you were one you'd finow that he wouldn't hurt a hair on Miss Vanrenen's head, or any lady's, for that matter."
Where my daughter is concerned I am not a gentleman, or a viscount, or a person who makes d-d rows. I am just a father—a plain, simple father—who thinks more of his girl than of any other object in this wide world. If I have hurt your feelings I am sorry. If I am altogether mistaken I'll apologize and pay. I'm pay ing now. This trip will probably cost me fifty thousand dollars that I would have scooped in were I in Paris to morrow. Your game is to attend to the benche buzz part of the contract and leave the rest to me. Shove

"You will please regard yourself."

the benzine buzz part of the contract and leave the rest to me. Shove als ad, and step lively!" To his lasting credit, Simmonds obeyed: but the row had cleared the air; Vanrenen liked the man and feli now that his original estimate of his worth was justified. At the hotel, of course, he had much more to learn than he expected. Odd Iy enough, the praises showered on "Fitzroy" confirmed him in the opin' fon that Cynthia was the vetim of a leaves the wave. he he titled aristorast

read 'Comus'? "No," said Cynthia, almost timidly,

for she was beginning to fear this masterful man whose enthusiasm caught her to his very soul at such

moments. "Ah, but you shall. It ranks high among the miracles of English poetry wrought by Milton. Many a mile from Ludlow have I called to mind one of its incomparable passages:

A thousand phantasies Begin to throng into my mem-

Of calling shapes, and beckoning

shadows dire, And airy tongues that syllable

men's names . On sands, and shores, and desert

And now you, the heroine of the mas-que, must try to imagine that you are lost in a wild wood represented by a

ting in the car at the c. the gate? "Oh, we must hurry," he said shame facedly. "I have kept you here to long, for we have yet to

Trace huge forests and unhar bour'd heaths. Infamous hills and sandy perilous wilds,

before we see Chester-and Mrs. Le

land." With that the bubble was pricked, and staid Ludiow became a busy mar-ket-town again, its streets blocked by the barrows of hucksters and far-mare' entry the converting mode

mers' carts, its converging roads thronged with cattle. At Shrewsbury thronged with cattle. At Shrewsbury Medenham.was vouchsafed a gleam of frosty humor by Mrs. Devar's anxiety lest her son might have obeyed her earlier injunctions, and kept tryst at "The Raven" after all. That trivial diversion soon passed. He hoped that Cynthia would share the front seat

Cynnia would snare the front seat with him in the final run to Chester; but she remained tucked up in the tonneau, and the dread that kept her there was bitter-sweet to him since it betrayed her increasing lack of con-

The rendervous was at the Gros-venor Hotel, and Medenham had made up his minnd how to act long before the red towers of Chester Cathedral clowed above the city's here in the glowed above the city's haze in the

glowed above the city's haze in the fire of a magnificent sunset. Dale was waiting on the pavement when the Mercury drew up at the galleried en-trance to the hotel. Medenham leaped down. "Good-by, Miss Vanrenen," he said, holding out his hand. "I can catch an early train to town by hurrying away at once. This is Dale, who will take my place. He is thoroughly re-liable, and an even more careful dri-ver than I am." Have an ambulance ready at two, for she will be in little pieces before I have done with her. The mangling will be somewhat orful." "But what has become of Dale, my lord?" went on Tomkinson in a hush ed voice. "Dale? He is all right. Why? Is he in the soup, too?" "No, my lord. I've heard nothink of that, but he sent me a wire from Bristol—"

ver than I am." "Are you really going—like that?" faltered Cynthia, and her face blanch-ed at the suddenness of it. "Yes. I shall have the pleasure of realmy you in London when you yo

seeing you in London when you return. Their hands met in a firm clasp

Bristol—" "A telegram—about what?" "About a horse." "Oh, the deuce take you and your horses. By the way, that reminds me—you gave a rotten tip on the Der-be"."

Their hands met in a firm clasp. Mrs. Devar. too flustered at first to gasp more than an "Oh!" of astoniah-ment, leaned forward and shook his hand with marked cordiality. "You must tell Dale to take great care of us," she sald, knowingly. "I think he realizes the exceeding trust I repose in him," he sald, but the accompanying smile was meant for Cynthia, and she read it a fare-well that presaged many things.

"It was a taise fun face, my ford. The favorite was swep' off his feet at Tattenham Corner, and couldn't get into his stride again till the field was opposite Langland's Stands. After that——"

well that presaged many things. He 'disappeared without another word. When a slim, eleganily-gowned lady had hastened to the door from

"After that I'm going to bed. But I forgive you, Tomkinson. You put up a ripping good lunch. You're a far

"It was a false run race, my lord.

"Monsieur Marigny, in fact?"

"Monsieur Marigny, in fact?"
"In had forgotten."
"In have met him. He is not the had for person I care to know."

The Earl selected an egg, tapped it, and asked his sen what he thought of the crops—did they want rain?
The two were breakfasting slone—tat the moment there was not even fat the moment there was not even fat the moment there was not even fat the moment there was not even the fat the goden rule that controversial topics were tabeo during meals. It Medenham laughed outright at the sudden change of topic. He rememts and ware that bale was sent to bed in the breakfast-room. There was the topics were tabeo during meals. 'y a dodge to secure an undisturbed dinner. But he was under no delusions because of this placid meeting in the breakfast-room. There was thunder in the air. Tomainson had ware thim of it overnight."
"There's bin ructions while you were away, my lord," the butter had ware thim of it overnight."
"There's bin ructions while you were away, my lord," the butter had ware thim of it overnight."
"There's bin ructions while you were away, my lord," the butter had were away, my lord," the butter had while you at the rule has upset the Earl somethink dreadful'; and Medenham had growled in reply: "Her ladyship will lunch here at one c'clock to-morrow, Tornkinson in a hush"Wil be somewhat orful."
"But wat has become of Dale, will be in little places before I have an ambulance ready at two, for it. I am sure he fold you the atou it. I am sure he fold you the atou it. I am sure he fold you the atou it. I am sure he fold you the atou it. I belive."
"But wat has become of Dale, with it."

"Stop! You are going too far. "Stop! You are going too far. This conversation must cease here and now if you have any respect for yourself though not for me, you must adjourn the discussion till after you have me Miss Vanerenen and her father." For the first time in his life, the Earl of Fairholme realized his limita thom: he was actually coved for a

tions; he was actually cowed for a few fleeting seconds. But the arro gant training of the county banch the velgnory of a vast estate, the unques

Impudence to introduce Ducrd to any change in your programme or Cynthia." "By gad! Did she, though? I heard something from Scarland about that affair. Well, well—there's no accounting for tastes. I suppose you realize, George, that I am keeping back a good deal of the tittle-tattle which reached me during your ab sence. I don't want to hurt your feelings—" "Thank you. The absurdity of the present position lies in the fact that I shall have all my work cut out to hold your wrath against these people within bounds when once you have met Cynthia." "Oh, I have no doubt she is pretty, the state of the source of the tittle-tattle that the source you have a the source of the source o

'Oh, I have no doubt she is pretty

met Cynthia." "Oh, I have no doubt she is pretty, and fascinating, and all that sort of thing," growled the Earl, in a grudg-ing access of good humor. "Con found it, that is why we are putty in their hands, George. Don't forget I've had filty-five years of 'em. Gad! I could tell you things-all right, let ús chuck the dispute for the time. Shall I see you at dinner?" "Yes-if you are alone." "There will be no women. I'll take devilish good care of that. Scariand is in town for the show, and he is bringing Sir Ashely Stoke, but Petty is nursing a youngster through the measles. Good Lord! I'm glad you: aunt didn't get hold of Betty!" Now, Lord Fairholme's diatribes against the sex were not quite justi-fied. Notorious as a lady-killer in his youth, in middle age he was as garru-lous a gossip as Mrs. Devar herself. Indeed, he had an uneasy conscious-ness that Lady St. Maur might turp and rend him if stress were ind only

and rend him if stress were laid only on her efforts to thwart his son's un

on her efforts to thwart his son's dim expected leaning towards matrimony. During every yard of the journey from Chester to London he had tried to ex-tract information from Marigny, and the sharp-witted Frenchman had cu-joyed himself hugely in displaying a well-feigned reluctance to yield to the Earl's probing. It was just as much a part of his scheme to make the threatened alliance as objectionable on the one side as on the other. By painting Medenham as an unprincipainting Medenham as an unprinci-pled adventurer he had succeeded in alarming Vanrenen; his sly hints, de-rogators of both Cysthia and her. fath-

Ernest H. Shackleton, who with a

Antarictic.

(To be continued)

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "Cali-fornia Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs." because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy be-cause they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.

stomach, liver and bowers is prompt and sure. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bot-the of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

Ler in, May 8-The Government has decided to organize immediately an expedition for the relief of Lt. Sin

number of men is marooned in the