WHAT'S BRED IN THE BONE.

CHAPTER VI.

(Continued.)

"Who is there?" I called coldly.

"Only I—I. Let me in, Miss Bernard!"

It was Sir Richard's voice that answered me!

"You—you!" I gasped, standing with my back against the door, as if the bars and bolts were not strong enough to keep him out. "What do you want? I—I can't let you in. Go away, go away!"

As my voice was husky with horror and fright, he fortunately did not hear me.

"Can't you undo the bolts?" he called out presently. "Go and fetch some of the servants, like a good girl. I've been here for the last ten minutes. What has happened to them all?"

I saw it was of no use, and two minutes later he was standing in the dim light of the hall lamp, and gazing down at me in amused astonishment.

"What does it mean? Where are they all? What are you doing with the child, Miss Bernard?"

"They are all—the servants—at the ball of the Bœuf Gras. When I heard the bell I thought you were a robber—a murderer; I was running down—down to the cellar to hide with the child!"

He burst out laughing, and, taking the sleepy burden from my arms, walked up the stairs to the salon, which was brightly lighted; in fact, I had lighted the gas in all the rooms and passages to keep up my spirits and courage. I followed him silently, cudgeling my brains how to save her even now—how to keep him in the salon until she returned, and I could let her in quietly, smuggle her and the child to bed, before he found out anything.

'And so they are all at this Carnival ball? he said, turning to me with a frown. 'Do you mean the men, too, Miss Bernard — Jacobs and William? They have left you and Lady Nesbitt unprotected like this, because I happen——'

'No, no,' I interrupted eagerly—'they have not. Lady Nesbitt wished—gave them all leave to go out for a couple of hours. It was not their fault; and there was nothing to be afraid of.—I—I don't know what came over me. Won't you sit down, Sir Richard? Let me stir the fire for you; the night has grown quite chilly, hasn't it? And now—with a ghastly attempt at sprightliness — 'please account for your sudden change of plans, monsieur. Tell me to what we owe the honor of your presence to-night?'

'I got my business all over yesterday, and there being nothing particular going on in town, I was thinking of whiling away the time by a run home, when, not receiving a letter from my wife this morning, I became a little anxious, and so made up my mind to return and escort her home myself, as I had originally intended. She was looking far from well the day I left—did you notice, Miss Bernard?—so heavy and listless, quite unlike herself.'

'Your anxiety was needless. Lady Nesbitt grew better after—you left; in fact, became—became quite herself again,' I floundered on wildly. 'She went out for a drive with Madame de Tescours on Sunday and—and seemed to enjoy the Carnival greatly. Certainly it was a most amusing sight; I couldn't get the children away from the window all day; and as for the sacs of bonbons we devoured——'

'Well, your intemperance seems to have left no evil effects,' he observed, with a smiling glance from my poor burning cheeks to the child sleeping cozily in his arms. 'Bijou's dreams don't seem to be haunted by the phantoms of indigestion, do they? Will you allow me to restore him to his bed now, Miss Bernard? I presume you won't be betray into another flight to the cellar between this and morning.'

'Give him to me,' I said, rising quickly—'I'll put him to bed.'

'Allow me,' he answered gently and firmly, leading the way. 'You have carried him quite long enough.'

I made a feeble, desperate clutch at the child, then followed Sir Richard into the nursery at the other end of the passage, where Birdie's little bed, unoccupied, unrumpled, stood beside her brother's. He pointed to it at once.

'Where's the child, Miss Bernard? I thought Birdie slept here.'

'Bir — Birdie?' I stammered 'Yes—no—I mean she does, as a rule, Sir Richard; but to-night she was nervous and asked to sleep with Louise.'

'With Louise?—But did you not tell me all the servants were out at the ball? Did not Louise go too?

It was only making matters worse, but something urged me on; I could not stop myself.

'Louise? N—no; she did not go.'

He laid his hand upon my shoulder and drew me toward the light.

'What is the matter with you, eh? You do not seem yourself to-night, somehow. Has the Carnival upset that sober little mind of yours, Marie?

It was the first time I had ever heard him call me by my Christian name, though his wife had fallen into the habit during the first month of our confidential friendship.

'I—I don't know whether it has or hasn't,' I answered, withdrawing nervously from the touch of his hand.

'I—I suppose I am a little upset, excited, like every one else. Why shouldn't I be? Then, then your coming in like that, when—when nobody expected you, Sir Richard, and ringing so suddenly, put all sorts of foolish——'

'You are tired out. Go to bed, go to bed, Miss Bernard. I'll apologize to you for my transgressions to-morrow.'

'I'm not tired; I don't want to go to bed. I'm too restless to sleep,' I returned eagerly, laying my hand upon his arm to lead him back to the salon. 'And—and the proof is I was going to ask you to sit up with me for half an hour or so. I—I am so weary of my own company, I want some one to—to talk to me, to exorcise the—ha, ha!—the demon of dissipation that you perceive has taken possession of me to-night.'

He stared at me again—as well he might—and mechanically laid his finger upon my throbbing pulse.

'Stay with me, stay with me!' I whispered, coaxingly, 'I promise you the most delicious cup of tea you ever tasted in your life; or better still, I can cook you a buffek with pommes de terre a la maitre d'hotel on our own little stove. I believe there are oysters in the larder, too, and—cold pheasant, for we had a bird for dinner. Oh, I can promise you a petit souper de Carnival in less than five minutes. Come down to the salle a-manger—come!'

He must assuredly have thought me mad, or something worse; but I did not care a straw what he thought if I could only save her!

Protesting somewhat stiffly that he wanted no such carnal inducements to spend an hour in my society, he followed me down, all the same, to the salle-a-manger; in fact I half led him thither, and, heedless of his remonstrances, I bustled in and out of the larder and pantry, laying the cloth and producing my vaunted fare. He took up a bundle of letters that had arrived for him that day, and mercifully became absorbed in their contents for nearly ten minutes.

When he threw the last aside, somewhat wearily, I quickly advanced, dropped him a little flighty courtesy, and, with a smile I meant to be arch and winning—save the mark?—said, sweetly:

'Le souper est servi, monsieur!'

He was too true a gentleman to snub my persistency ever so faintly, no matter how out of place and distasteful it might be to him. So, laying my hand upon his arm, he eld me ing my hand upon his arm, he led me the honors of the impromptu banquet; opened the bottle of champaigne I had laid beside his plate, and even made an effort to respond to my elaphantine attempt at espieglerie and fascination, which—alas!—I could see, under the thin veil of courtesy, startled and pained him sorely. But what did I care if I could only save her—and him, too! Something told me he would never forgive her or recover from the shock of the discovery; that the knowledge of her deceit, the meanness and almost incredible frivolity of its motive, would lower her hopelessly in his eyes, and destroy all the confidence and happiness of his domestic life.

What did it matter how cheaply he held me, what cruel interpretation he put on my clumsy outburst of folly, if I could save her and him, who, each in their way, had been such true, kind friends to me—who had bidden me call their beautiful home my own—the only friends I had in this wide, troubled world? What did it matter even if he never—as I prayed he never would—understood the meaning of my conduct, even if I remained degraded in his kind eyes to the end? It would not matter; I would try to bear it patiently for the sake of my foolish, loving little mistress, who trusted and leaned upon me alone. It was hard, however, to keep back the hot tears when I saw his eyes suddenly droop as I raised the champaigne glass to my lips—it was hard not to cry out in wounded protest:

"You wrong me—you wrong me! It is not that! I—I am only acting thus to save you and yours! Oh, how can you misjudge me so?"

At last I felt almost at my wits' end. He pushed his plate and glass aside, passed his hand wearily over his eyes, and made a movement to rise. What could I do—what could I say to detain him longer? Oh, what was keeping her so late, when she had promised so faithfully not to wait for the masquerade?

He looked at his watch.

"Half-past two, by jove! It is much later than I thought. I had no idea——"

"Is it really so late—early, I mean?" I interrupted with a shrill laugh. "Why it's not worth your while going to bed at all, Sir Richard, if you have to be up and on the road again in three or four hours! Put a little fresh coal upon the drawing-room fire, establish yourself in that comfortable easy-chair, so," darting into the salon opposite, and pulling her ladyship's favorite faulteuil close to the grate—"so; and I'll coax you into a light, refreshing sleep with a couple of your favorite ballads. I feel in such voice to-night!"

(To be continued.)

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A
Adams, Alex., late Ayre & Sons
Adams, James, Pennywell Road
Ahearn, Mrs. Jane, Water Street
Aspell, Carrie, retd.
Atkins, Thomas, late Bay of Islands
Alydlolette, Ernest, slip care G. P. O.
Alcock, Mrs. Patrick, Barter's Hill
Armstrong, James
Aylward, Mary, retd.
B
Baird, Wm.
Bransfield, Felix, card
Blackmore, Robert, card, Water Street
Barrett, Miss L., retd., Prescott St.
Brazill, Timothy
Bradley, Mrs. Sarah, retd.
Brake, Wm.
Best, Miss Ellen, Golf Avenue
Bennett, Kittie, retd.
Brenton, Miss Elsie, Pleasant Street
Bell, Wm., Mount Scio
Butler, J. C.
Bigalow, Martha
Brinton, Mrs. Mary Ann
Billes, Mrs. George, Brazil's Square
Butler, Miss A., care Mrs. Williams, Water Street
Butler, Wm., card, care Gen'l Delivery
Butler, Wm. J., card Buchanan Street
Butler, Edwin, Nagle's Hill
Butler, T. J. (F.O.B.)
Burton, Major Jackson
Butler, E. J., Mt. Scio
Butler, Anastatia, Gower St.
Burton, Norman
Bennett, Edward, Water St. West
C
Casey, Patrick J., Colonial Street
Champman, George, retd.
Clarke, P. A.
Campbell, Miss E. V., card
Crews, Miss Clara, late Gen'l Hospital
Chipman, George E., care Mrs. P. Leonard
Christopher, Mr., Blackhead
Chibbs, Wm.
Cooper, Francis, Gilbert St.
Compton, Mrs. J., Alexander Street
Cook, A. B.
Cooper, Mrs. Rose
Connell, Miss Rose, Water St.
Coady, May, Gilbert Street
Cousins, Bernard, Alexander Street
Connors, Miss Alice, Rennie Mill Road
Coole, Miss Mary Ann, care C. L. March Co.
Cox, Miss Margaret
Connors, Michael
Curtis, Mrs. Jane
Crummey, Richard, Alexander Street
D
Day, Miss Annie, card,
Dahl, Chas., slip
Devereaux, Wm., 39 ——— Street
Devereaux, Wm., Leslie St.
Dwyer, Henry
Delaney, Miss L.
Dinham, Mrs. C. B., card
Downer, Thomas, late Port Rexton
Donnelly, Lizzie, retd.
Doody, John, late Bonavista
Dawe, H., Duckworth St.
E
Earle, Mrs. Amelia
Eddy, Samuel, Murray St.
Eustace, G., Simms' St.
Evans, Mrs. P., Cabbott St.
Emberley, Margaret
Emerson, S. W., care Post Office
English, Mrs. Wm., Hamilton Avenue
Eguriet, James, retd.
F
Fitzpatrick, Miss Agnes, c'rd
Farland, Miss, Mullock St.
Flannigan, Mrs. Wm., King's Road
Fennessey, Miss Bridget,
Foley, Mrs. E., card
Fitzpatrick, T., late s.s. Home
Flight, Rachael, retd.
Field, Miss Rose, Forest Road
Fitzpatrick, Miss Mary
Flick, George, care Gen'l Delivery
Foote, Miss Florence, Quidi Vidi Road
Forsey, Bernard, card
G
Gamon, Bert, care Gen'l Delivery
Grady, John
Greeley, Miss Rebecca J., Parade Street
Goodman, H. E.
Goss, Maggie, retd.
Gardner, Alfred, Casey's St.
H
Hackett, William
Hackett, Mary, card, Prescott Street
Hayes, Thos., card
Hanlon, Miss Bessie
Herond, Richard
Hedderson, Miss Bessie, retd
Hewett, S., Allandale Rd.
Hill, Hannah, Water St.
Hill, Professor, card
Hogan, Miss L.
Holland, Wm., Cabot Street
Hallett, Gabriel
Hogan, Wm. Jos., Henry St.
Hunt, Bridget, Allandale Road
Hamilton, W. E.
Hollos, Everett, New Gower Street
Howlett, John, care Union House
I
Innis, Minnie, card, Water Street
Ivany James
J
Janes, Thomas, jr., care Thos. Janes, 60 ——— St.
Jackman, J., late Montreal
Jacobs, Joseph, Flower Hill
Jackson, or Denison, Mr., care Post Office
Janes, A. T., Prescott St.
James, Stanley H., late Westville, N. S.
Jillett, Horatio, late Carbonear
K
Keating, Joseph H.
King, Miss Marion, LeMerchant Rd.
Kinch, G., late Twillingate
Kinner, Francis
L
Lambert, Augustus, care G. P. O.
Lewis, Gertrude, care Mrs. Peters, Allandale Road
Ledingham, Miss Annie, care Post Office
Ledrew, Walter
Lepine, R. T.
Leonard, Mr., Water St. W
LeGrow, Michael
Lyder, C. H.
Lynch, Miss C., Gower St.
Lineham, Miss M. J., Patrick Street
Long, Iolet, Flower Hill
Lundrigan, B., Duckworth St
Lineham, Miss Mary, Patrick Street
Lincham, Francis, Patrick Street
M
Matthews, Miss Clarence, Prospect Street
March, Patrick, Pleasant Street
Martin, O., retd.
Martin, Isabella, Power St.
Martin, F. R.
Mason, R. J.
Martin, Sandie, card
Mary, Annie, care Gen'l Delivery
Mahoney, Miss Nellie
Mercer, Miss Z., lead Head Hr.
Milley, Miss K., Vey's Lane
Miller, L., Nfld. Art Co.
Miron, J.
Miller, George
Mintums, Joseph
Morris, Mrs. Wm.
Morris, Miss A., late Dildo
Morris, Miss Ella, Patrick Street
Moore, Theo., Allan's Square
Morgan, Mrs., card, Long's Hill
Moulton, Miss B., Pope's St.
Murphy, Mrs. Patrick, Pleasant Street
Mugford, Julia, Gilbert St.
Murphy, Joseph, Mundy Pond
Murrin, Elizabeth, retd.
Murphy, Mrs. J. M., card, Gower Street
Marsh, Walter J.
Marshall, Esther, Cuddihy St.
Mc
McLean, Jardine
McCurdie, Wm.
McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Geo.
McCormack, retd.
McGinnis, Francis, care Gen'l Delivery
McGrath, Wm.
McKenzie
N
Noah, Mrs., Colonial St.
Noseworthy, Mrs. Levi
Nurse, Miss Annie, retd.
Nugent, J. R.
O
O'Dea, Michael, Freshwater Road
O'Neill, John
O'Brien, J.
O'Rourke, James
P
Parsons, Julia, retd
Penney, Cecilia, late Witless Bay
Perkins, J. F. & Co.
Penney, J. C.
Pelley, Jennie, Water St.
Penney, Miss T. Y.
Pilgrim, Miss Florence
Price, Mrs., Newtown
Power, Miss L., Walsh's Lane
Potter, H. H.
Power, Mrs. R., Young St.
Power, Mike, care Thos. Wall, Water Street
Potter, Mrs. Jas.
Pomeroy, Lizzie, retd.
Powers, Mrs. Ned, Nagle's Hill
Power, Harry, Carter's Hill
Power, Mr. M., Barter's Hill
Power, Miss Lilian, George's Street
Powley, Ed., care Gen'l P. Office
Penny, Miss T., card
Q
Quinton, Miss E., Knight Street
Quinton, Miss
R
Ryan, Miss L., Water St.
Ryan, Michael, 67 ——— St.
Reid, Wm. J., Carew St.
Raines, A. L., retd.
Ring, Wm., Bond St.
Ridout, Miss M., Pleasant Street
Rogers, Miss A., care G.P.O.
Roach, Dick, 40 ——— St.
Rogers, J. R.
Rolls, Miss Margaret, Church Hill
Rogers, Miss Bride, care Gen'l P. Office
Roost, Wm., retd.
Ross, Miss, slip
Robertson, Jas., retd.
S
Sawers, Frank
Shannahan, Miss, Duckworth St.
Snelgrove, Arthur, care Gen'l Delivery
Stevens, Mrs. Jos.
Sheehan, Miss Bride, retd.
Slessor, Mrs. Katie, retd.
Sweeney, M.
Snelgrove, Thomas, Goodview Street
Simpson, Miss A., Riverview Road
Smith, Willie, Gower St.
Spurrell, Miss G.
Simpson, W. R.
Simmonds, Mrs. Levi, card, Pleasant Street
Smith, C. C., Hotel Royal
Smith, Charles, Riverside Farm
Simmonds, George, Hamilton Avenue
Sixon, Frank, card
Shortall, Edward F.
Snow, Bennett
Snow, Isaac, Allandale Rd.
Strowbridge, M., card
Snow, Abraham, Long P. Road
Sullivan, Miss Bride, card, Military Road
Stewart, Irene, care Gen'l Delivery
Spurdle, Mrs. Thos., card, Springdale St.
Sullivan, R., card
Sutton, Miss Sue M., care Gen'l Delivery
Sinyard, Miss Florence, Newtown Road
Smyth, H. V.
T
Tarrington, Mrs.
Tippett, Wm., Deady Lane
Thomas, Mrs., care Dr. Thomas
Turner, Capt. Robt.
Turpin, Mr.
W
Walsh, Mrs. David
Walsh, Miss G.
Walsh, Miss Kittie, retd.
Wallace, Mrs. C. L., card
Walsh, Miss Maggie, card, Osborne House
Webber, A.
Wilson, Leo., care Novelty Art Co.
Weir, E., Sand Pitts
White, L. J., card, LeMerchant Rd.
Willon, Miss Elsie, care J. Gillard
Williams, Mrs. Stephen
White, Matthew A., Tremont Hotel
White, Wm., care Parker & Monroe
White, Mrs. P., LeMerchant Rd.
Williams, Mrs. Stephen, Blackmarsh Rd.
William, F.
Wright, Edward W.
Winsor, Arthur
Winsor, Janet, retd.
William, Charles, Allandale Road
Whitten, John
Whitton, W. J.
Wiseman, Lizzie, Rossitor's Lane

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Hollett, Richard, schr. Arnold
Munte, Frank, s.s. Albenga
Lorenzen, Capt. Chr., s.s. Albenga
B
Moores, Joseph, schr. Blue Jacket
Murphy, Capt. Ed., schr. Bertha May
C
Gunnery, Capt. Thomas, schr. Celia
Doyle, M. L., s.s. Clyde, care Gen'l Delivery
D
Tulk, Wm., schr. David Sherman
E
Morrell, Capt. Alfred, brigt. Ethel Clarke
Budgle, Lewis, schr. E. P. Morris
Larsen, Martin, s.s. Ella
F
Richards, Dannie, schr. Fleetling
Creaser, Capt. Stannage, schr. Fleetling
Wagner, Watson, schr. Frank H. Adams
G
Street, Capt. George, schr. Gladys
Norman, Lieut. A. C.
H
Haynes, Robert G., schr. Hellen Stewart
Weathers, Nicholas, schr. Hearo
Gerhardt, Capt. Eber, schr. H. R. Silver
L
Snow, Capt. Wm., schr. Luetta
Spencer, Capt. A., card, Lena
Norris, Dave, schr. Loyalty
Stickland, Wm., schr. Little Mystery
M
Weir, Francis, schr. Monroe
Jones, W. C., schr. Mary Lloyd
N
Moisner, Allen, schr. Nicola
May, James, schr. Northern Light
O
Bennett, Walter, schr. Oressa Belle
P
Philpot, John, schr. Packet
Q
Vivian, Harold, card, s.s. Querida
S
Stein, Hugh, s.s. Salacia
T
Savory, William, schr. Tamania
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