

You need not shake the bottle H.P. sauce is the same all through—the last drop is as delicious as the first.

The Old Marquis OR The Girl of the Cloisters

CHAPTER XXVII. THE KISS OF JUDAS.

They reached the Albany, and Lord Edgar sprang out and helped her to alight. "Home!" he whispered in her ear, and a scant flush dyed her cheek.

Lela entered the room, leaning on Lord Edgar's arm, and looked around with a thrill of love-like interest. She was in her lord and master's house; the room made sacred to her by the fact of his living in it.

A neat-looking young girl, who had been standing in the background, now came forward. She was a niece of the housekeeper, and had been carefully instructed in her part.

"Go and take off your hat, dear," whispered Lord Edgar. She went unhesitatingly, and Lord Edgar paced up and down the room.

"Yes, my lord, the table is laid in the next room, and Mr. Revel—" "Is here to answer for himself," said Clifford Revel, entering the room and grasping Lord Edgar's hand.

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tissue paper in his hand, and this he laid on a side table. "And how is she?" he asked. "Much upset and alarmed?" "No," said Edgar, with quiet pride. "Lela is not of the hysterical sort. You will not go her justice, Clifford, until you know her."

Clifford Revel nodded, and his eyes wandered to the door of the dressing-room. There was a strange look in his eyes, as if he were trying to look self-possessed and thoroughly at his ease and was afraid that he should not succeed; but Lord Edgar was not in the frame of mind to be critical of any one's looks—excepting Lela's. He felt pleased with him for donning wedding attire, and showed it by a grateful nod and smile at the frock-coat.

Clifford turned to the table and began to undo the tissue paper parcel he had brought, when the dressing-room door opened and Lela glided in. She paused at the threshold, seeing a stranger in the room, and Lord Edgar took her arm through his and said: "Lela, this is my cousin Clifford."

"I hope and trust Miss Temple will let me be her friend!" he said, in his low voice. "I can not tell how delighted I am to see her!" Lela listened—as one does to some voice which one would fain find pleasant, which one would wish to like; but for all its delicate modulation, it struck upon her like a discord.

"I feel already as if you and I were old friends," he said, giving her time to recover herself, for he saw the mistrust shining in her pure, candid eyes, and saw that she was struggling against it. "Edgar and I have talked about you so often and so much."

"And he has told me so much about you," she said, in her sweet voice. Clifford Revel looked pleased. "That was kind and good of him! But, indeed, we have been more like brothers than cousins."

As he spoke he drew a chair near for her and she sat down. He looked at her more closely, and for the first time felt some respect for the man he was duping. Fool as he was, Lord Edgar had won the love of a beautiful creature whom he, Clifford Revel, knew instinctively was as good and pure as she was lovely.

"No," she said, "I am not tired. The time passed over quickly," she added, innocently. Then she wondered why they did not start for the church. Nothing had been said about it, it was true, but she had a vague idea that they would proceed to some church at once.

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She looked up and saw a tall, thin man enter. He was dressed as a clergyman and looked like one. His face was pale, almost unnaturally so, and his dark-eyes seemed to gleam and burn from the pallor of the face.

"I said you would be punctual, Brown," said Clifford Revel, pleasantly. "This is my cousin, Lord Fane, and this is Miss Temple." Lord Edgar shook hands in his usual hearty fashion, and Nagle's face seemed to turn paler, if that were possible, and his eyes to drop during the greeting.

"I am not nervous, frightened, my darling?" "No," she said, though she was a little pale. "But I may be when I get to the church;" and she smiled.

Clifford signed to Nagle. He came to the table, and they saw that he had a book in his hand. Lela, pale to the very lips, but fearing nothing, glanced up at his face and met his eyes fixed upon hers.

"Not—" She gazed at him, bewildered and surprised, but with not a trace of fear—only surprise. "No!" he said. "I meant to have told you, my darling! It is just like me! Forgive me! You do not mind? It does not matter, you know, excepting as regards your feelings, Lela. I, and Clifford, too, thought it more prudent to arrange it as we have done! If you wish it, however—Clifford!"

"Clifford, Lela would prefer that we were married in a church—" "Why, Miss Temple—" began Clifford Revel, but Lord Edgar stopped him, almost curtly. "Don't argue the point, Clifford," he said, quickly. "If she prefers it, that is reason enough. Let us speak to Mr. Brown."

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"Wait, I'm awfully sorry. How is it you didn't tell Miss Temple before?" "Because, like an idiot, I forgot it!" he said, regretfully. Clifford Revel looked grave, and glanced at his watch. Lela looked from one to the other, pale and troubled, but with no trace of fear or suspicion.

"I am sorry, very sorry—seeing that I am, in a measure, responsible for the arrangements—but it is impossible to alter them now." "But why—but why?" demanded Lord Edgar, impatiently, and loud enough to be heard by Nagle, who stood looking out of the window, with his thin lips tightly compressed, his hands locked behind his back.

"It will be the same, Edgar?" she said. "Though we are not married in a church, it will be the same?" "Yes, yes," he said; "of course! Why, here is the clergyman, and here is the license."

"Then I am ready!" she said, sweetly, and she did not turn away when he bent and kissed her, with passionate gratitude. "Well?" said Clifford Revel, who looked anxious and troubled with regret for the little incident. "I am sorry! But what will you do?"

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"Clifford, Lela would prefer that we were married in a church—" "Why, Miss Temple—" began Clifford Revel, but Lord Edgar stopped him, almost curtly. "Don't argue the point, Clifford," he said, quickly. "If she prefers it, that is reason enough. Let us speak to Mr. Brown."

Clifford Revel, standing beside them, with downcast face and lowered eyes, thought what a wonderful actor he would have made, but his face indicated nothing of the splendid triumph that swelled his heart.

He was grave and solemn and gentle, as such a dear, close friend should be on such an occasion. Long afterward Lela remembered the downcast face, with its thin lips and lowered lids, and remembered, too, that never once during the ceremony were the keen, hard eyes visible. With deep, grave voice, without hesitation or faltering, Nagle read the service, his eyes fixed on his book, even during the pause when Lord Edgar put the ring on Lela's finger; then, having finished, he closed the book and stood with folded hands and tightly closed lips. Clifford looked up. He was as pale as death, but a smile framed itself on his face. (To be continued.)

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The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 3 yards of 36 inch material. A Pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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Allies' U to Ger Must Decide Whether Unacceptable or Submitted --- T Air Flight. GERMANY MUST DECIDE. LONDON, May 28. The Allied Blockade Council has completed all arrangements for again putting the blockade of Germany into force in case the German delegates refuse to sign the Peace Treaty.

GERMAN COUNTER PROPOSALS. BERLIN, May 28. Germany's counter proposals to the terms of the peace treaty presented to her plenipotentiaries at Versailles, include the following points, according to an unofficial summary available to-day: Germany offers to disarm all of her battleships on condition that a part of her mercantile fleet be restored to her. She proposes that there be no territorial changes without consultation of the population affected. The secession of Upper Silesia and the claims to East Prussia, West Prussia and Memel are emphatically rejected. It is stipulated that Danzig shall become a free port, and the River Vistula neutralized. Occupied territory is to be evacuated within six months. If the League of Nations is established with Germany as a member, Germany shall continue to administer her colonies in accordance with principles of the League as its mandatory. Germany offers to pay twenty billion marks in gold by the year as indemnity and to make annual payments from 1927 onward to a total not in excess of one thousand billion marks in gold. It was expected to-day that the counter proposals would be officially made known on Wednesday.

GERMAN MERCHANDISE. MILAN, May 27. Immense quantities of German products are stored in warehouses at Chiasso on the frontier between Italy and Switzerland, and it is supposed by Germany to renew immediately her commercial relations with Italy, according to Ulysses Bywater, of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States and Associated Powers, which thousands of bicycles and carloads of chemicals and dye stuffs. TEXT OF COUNTER PROPOSALS. PARIS, May 27. A Berlin despatch received in Paris gives some detail of the counter proposals to the Peace Treaty of the Allied and Associated Powers which were agreed on at the last conference of the Germans at Spa. The counter proposals will make a volume of respectable dimensions. Concerning the Sarre region, Germany will ask France to give up her territorial pretensions to this region and permit economic control over all coal output there. It is proposed that the German fleet be transferred to the international trust, managed by Americans and controlled by the League of Nations trust, which would be given mercantile fleets of all other maritime nations, and every nation would be represented in the central administration in a manner corresponding to the nation's tonnage. Germany announces its readiness to deliver up fifty per cent of the mercantile fleet, besides in conformity with the proposition made by a former director of the Hamburg-American line, Germany will pledge herself to build at her own expense in her own dock-

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