## TRESS 9 DENESSEY WARDEN OF Florence Warden COPYRIGHT 1907, BY THE NORTH AMERICAN CO.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING

CONTINUED FROM LAST

CHAPTER XXII-(Continued)



by this time, and was shaking like a true. I told my unwould never marry There's only ne man 1 care about, one man I love, one man I li marry. And that is Massey St. Quintin and I've told him so, and I've told

James Ince, touched and delighted by the manifest sincerity of the girl. whose eyes looked large and unnaturally bright as she spoke, clasping her hands tightly together and dragging out her words as if with difficulty, patted her lightly on the shoulder as if she had been a child.



The state of the s

and tried to get the coat back into his possession roused in the shrewd young barrister new and strange suspicions. Holding it tightly and stepping back briskly from the side of the fly, he said:

"All right, Monsieur Leblanc, I'll take care of this. I'll take it with me to Densley, and leave it at the inn for you. I suppose you are going to meet St. Quintin theire?"

Monsieur Leblanc, who was pale and grim, evidently intensely annoyed at whiat he looked upon as impertinence, said shortly:

"You had better leave it at Miss Grey's cottage then, a little stone house standing on a bank, with a porch and a seat outside. It is on the opposite side of the road to the inn, but farther away and outside the village. You can't miss it. St. Quintin was there this evening and will be returning. He asked me to take care of his coat and not to leave it about."

"Oh, all right. I'll look after it. What time will you be coning back?"

"As soon as I have seen my friend off Good-bye for the present."

"Good-bye," said luce, with a well-feigned appearance of having no suspicion of anything being wrong.

And he stepped back and let the fly drive on toward Doncaster.

But as soon as Monsieur Leblanc's fly had got round the first bend in the road he made his own driver turn round and follow the Frenchman's conveyance at a safe distance.

Then he got inside and the pursuit began.

CHAPTER XXIV

suspicions he had formed as to the possessor of the portmanteau which Monsieur Leblanc was taking back to Densley.

Ince had another short colloquy with his own driver, as soon as he had ascertained that the other fly had taker the Densley road. "Do you know of a short cut to

Densley?" he asked.
"Yes, sir. There's one across the fields. But it's for foot passengers, not

fields. But it's for foot passengers, not for 'orses."

James Ince asked for the direction, and when the fly had reached the spot where the path across the fields began, he and Miss Bensley and Saunders got out of the vehicle and started at a rapid pace by the short cut, in order to reach Miss Grey's cottage before Monsieur Leblanc and his unknown companion.

The fly was to come on slowly, and to wait at a point outside the village in case it should be wanted.

Ince had St. Quintin's overcoat on his arm, and led the way at a flying pace, while "Miss Densley" proved almost equally fleet of foot, and the tall, muscular-looking Saunders brought up the rear not many feet away. In silence they went, just able to pick their way across a country that was fortunately very open by the light of a misty moon. They succeeded in reaching Densley before the appearance of the hy which contained Monsleur Leblanc and his companion, and they dashed up to the cottage, where there was a light turning in the top front room.

They knocked, and James Ince, thinking that the sollary female occupant might, perhaps, be alarmed to see so many nocturnal visitors, directed Saunders to take up a position at the rear of the cottage, where he would be wanted later, if things turned out as expected.

Then ince and his pretty girl com-

ed later, it finings turned out as expected.

Then Ince and his pretty girl companion waited for a few moments, untithey heard a female voice on the other
side of the front door.

"Who is it?" asked the voice query "Who is it?" asked the voice quertiously,
"It's I. Don't you remember Miss Densley?" said the girl.

Miss Grey drew back the bolts and let her and her companion in at once.
"Lor. Miss Densley, I've had such a day of It, with gentlemen corriling amigoing! And I thinking you and Madame weren't come after all! Where it she now?"

"I've not come with Madame Leblanc." answered the girl, otickly, with an involuntary shudder.
"Well come in and go upstairs. I've got your room ready."
And Miss Grey "Lurned curiously to the gentleman by her side.
"And who is this gentleman."
"My name is ince. I've come to try to find a friend of mine. Mr. St. Quintin. Have you seen anything of ham."
"Mr. St. Quintin! Oh, dear, yes. He's been in and out all the afternoon. He and Monslerr Leblanc and Mr. Wi!' lams."
"My Williams. eh?"

mg you, sir, but really there was such a commotion going on, what with them and Mr. St. Quintin, that I'm very glad to have the house quiet again.

"They're coming back, though," said lines, quietly, "And now, Miss Grey, i want you to help me, if you can, by letting me know all you can bout their doings this afternoon. I'm sorry to say there's a doubt shout then being all that one would what them to be and that one would what hem y particularly to be small farmer class, looked at 'him shrewddy.

"I knew there was something wrong about them," she said sharply. "And if they come back here, I shan't let them in—begging your pardon, Miss Densley, for having to say suich a thing of your own uncle."

"He's not my linele." "He's not my linele." and I'w just found out that my names not Densley at all."

"And I've just found out that my names not Densley at all."

"Arain Miss Gray looked shrewd, and line broke in."

"When they come back, as they will. I want you to show they into a room, and I want you to look up this coat somewhere in it. They'l ask for it, and you will say Mr. Ince left it for them."

"And you're sure they'll come by ck?" asked Miss Grey, apprehensively."

"And will they go away again?"

"I don't know. But I should think so. Now will you tell me when you last saw Mr. St. Quintin?"

"He left here at 8 o'clock for Doncaster," she said, "and the other two gentlemen began to shift a lot of their head lions. I least, that was what they said they were going to do, buit they said they were going to do, buit they said they were soly son the held. I noted. They went the other way, toward the back from Doncaster," she said, "and the other way, toward the back of the park."

Her hearers listened breathless.

"And presently," she went on, "Mr. St. Quintin came back from Doncaster, and asked for the gentlemen, and he went the souse." Lenow the way, said the girl, breathless, reading aright the anivered in the c

DEATH OF A. P. KET

Deputy Commission culture Has Sudo Creelman.

It was quite a shock zens of Regina when the city on Saturda the sudden death at Mr. A. P. Ketchen, Dep sioner of Agriculture. In company with Mr.

kay, director of the Indi perimental Farm, Mr. attending a plowing ma the auspices of the local society at Creelman. pleted his work of judgi chen and Mr. Mackey hurriedly driven back to der to reach there which was seen approa fifteen minutes after grounds, Mr. Ketchen an intense pain in the most immediately sank tose condition. On reac was put to bed in the h Mahan of Fillmore, who be in Creelman, was cal vices, however, proved Mr. Ketchen sank into consciousness from which covered, and died shor

o'clock Friday night. Meanwhile news of his been communicated to Mrs. Ketchen was infor afterwards telegraphic co was interrupted by a sev that it was impossible further information, and death did not reach th late on Saturday morni Ketchen did not know accompanied by Dr. C reached Creelman on train, when the sad nev

en ta her by Mr. Angus
The body was broug
on Saturday and the fi
which tool place on S
noon was of a most impacter, being conducted Lodge, A.F. & A.M., d a member of the Masoni er 100 Freemasons were cession which, after a the Temple, proceeded dence of the deceased of After a short service Rev. Mr. Henry of Kn. tual appropriate to the carried out by W. Bro. donald, W.M. and . the sent. The procession wa ed and proceeded to where a short religious held, in the course of them arrangement of was beautifully rendered and a short and approp delivered by Mr. Henr delivered by Mr. bearers were: W. Bros. W. M. Martin, E. B. H. Shepphard, A. M. Fenw C. Honeyman. After th procession accompanie back to the house" ar morning it was taken e personal care of Mrs. Dr. Ballagh of staff. The coffin bore ful floral tributes friends, prominent amo a beautiful wreath fron of the Department of

The deceased deputy was well known this west, having been at d tant live stock commi ter editor of the Nor The latter position h the appointment of cupant, George Harcou the position of superin mers' Institutes for t Territories. Mr. Ket pointed to the position at the time of eighteen months ago much of the work wa he entered upon it wit ried it on with credit the department. Uni did not enjoy very rol to some extent this counts for his sudder was caused by a cerebr thought to have been excessive heat on Frid In Mr. Ketchen the the services of one of round live stock men horses in Canada, a

Hon. Walter Scott, Motherwell and Hon. attended the funeral or

government.

## Killing Time in

capable and conscienti

The following incide The Toronto News did less to say, take place Making ropes of s been regarded as a tion, but this is a " ed to a new-found occu hundreds who crosstracks on their way t boats few have miss a unique spectacle th days. A little east above the railway tr seen a man standing a miniature lake tryi sport and annihilate means of a small sh stood several inches level, and this ent was not daunted by