A Great Intrigue,

—OR, THE—

Mistress of Darracourt.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"Not now," she muttered, hoarsely; "I—I am tired—ill! Let me go you have my promise," and with weak, uncertain steps she drew away from him and entered the house by a lower window.

"Yes, I have your promise!" he repeated to himself.

"Well?" said a voice at his elbow.

He turned and confronted Marie Verner, with a glow of victory on his face.

"Well?" he echoed, triumphantly. "Why do you ask? You have been listening?"

"No," she said, slowly. "I met her going through the corridor, that is all."

"That is all!" he said, exultingly. "Well, I have won, my friend—won The Lady of Darracourt has promised to be my wife!"

"At last!" she said, quietly.

"At last!" he repeated. "It has been a long business but it is over—the prize is mine!"

"Thanks to me," she said.

"Thanks to you," he assented, hurriedly. "Oh, I do not, shall not forget you, my friend!" His tone was patronizing already, and a smile crept over her thin lips as she heard him. "Look!" he said, grasping her arm, and pointing to the wide expanse of field and wood stretching before them—"look!" he said, exultingly, "all mine, all mine! It should have been all mine by right, but we lost it. Now I have got it back! I have looked at it with longing, thirsty eyes for years, and no wit has come back—it is all mine!"

And he swept his hand toward the great house, with its blazing, lighted windows.

He seemed almost beside himself with gloating and exultation.

"The Court, the old home of the Merles, is our own again, and won by me!"

"With my help," she said. "You will not forget that again, my lord?"

"No, no! You shall be rewarded! You have acted your part—er!—nobly and you have proved yourself a true friend!"

"Thank you," she murmured, softly.

"Such words amply repay me for anything I may have done. Yes, we have won, my lord, have we not? Well, you deserve the happiness you expect, and I wish you may get it."

In his excitement and self-elation he did not notice the covert irony in her tone.

"Thanks, thanks, good friend!" he said, almost proudly.

"And if I may add a word of advice——"

"Anything you may say I shall listen to with the deepest respect," he broke in fervently.

"Yes? Well, do not let the grass grow under our feet. You have got her promise; make her keep it speedily. The Court is not yours until you are married, my lord, remember that."

He nodded and smiled confidently.

"I know, I know. Yes, we will be married at once. There is no occasion for delay. You must help me to persuade her; we must be married without delay."

"And then you can look upon all this and say in solemn truth that it is all yours," she said, with a flickering smile. "At present—well, 'twixt the cup and the lip——"

He laughed, and passed his hand vauntingly over his forehead; it was wet with perspiration.

"Where is the hand that can dash the cup aside?" he said, arrogantly; and he leaned over the balustrade upon which Lucille's shawl lay where it had dropped, and once more muttered exultingly, "All mine!"

CHAPTER XXV.

The announcement of the Lady of Darracourt's engagement to the Marquis of Merle created an intense excitement and interest in the county. It was astonishing how soon the information got disseminated. The very morning after the marquis had wrung her promise from her he sent the news broadcast, and the local papers seized upon the choice item, and conveyed it to London.

The wedding day itself arrived. All the preparations were complete; the marquees rose white and gigantic on the lawns, flags were flying in the village; a wedding arch was erected opposite the church gates, with "Blessings on the happy pair" emblazoned on it; Mr. Head had drawn up the deed of settlement and got it signed, and the bridesmaids were dressed in the peach costumes which Worth had designed.

Presently the bells rang out merrily, and news arrived that the marquis and his party had started from the Hall for the church. The crowd of guests thronged the drawing-room expectantly. Everything was ready and waiting for the bride, and the talk fell into the hushed buzz of expectation usual on such occasions. A few minutes afterwards the buzz dropped suddenly, as the door opened, and Marie Verner appeared with the bride. A murmur of admiration rose as Lucille came forward; she was magnificently dressed, and the soft, white silk and lace, the big Darracourt pearls, set off her loveliness to perfection. The wreath of orange blossoms lit up the glorious hair, which shone like red gold above the delicately molded face.

The carriage was greeted as it left the gates with a tremendous cheer, and not a few in the crowd called out a harty "God bless you, miss!" for Lucille had won the hearts of all her people. But even the cheers and the blessings of the crowd did not break up that statuesque calm and icy reserve. She bent forward and waved her hand once or twice, then fell back silent and impassive.

The little church was thronged; an archdeacon and a couple of clergymen were to officiate; but notwithstanding the costumes of the ladies and the white surplices of the clergy, the Marquis of Merle stood out conspicuous, as, dressed with scrupulous care, with a smile on his pale face, he stood waiting at the altar steps. He had never looked better in his life, and it was noticed that as the bride appeared his eyes lit up with a bright, almost unnatural light of welcome and joy.

The services commenced; the grave voice of the clergyman fell in measured rhythm, the organ pealed out, a little thrill ran through the crowd; it was over, and the Lady of Darracourt had become the wife of the Marquis of Merle.

As they passed into the vestry to sign the register, Marie Verner sank into a chair and heaved a short, quick sigh of relief and satisfaction, then she sprang up and with her light laugh exclaimed:

"Let me be the first to kiss the bride, my lord," and putting her arm round Lucille, she kissed her. "Every happiness attend you, marchioness!" she said.

Lucille started at the title, then smiled at her in a dazed, absent way, and bent down to sign the register.

Then the marquis drew her arm within his and led her to the carriage, and the crowd followed to the Court.

The wedding breakfast was as brilliant as the ceremony.

Amid the chatter and laughter the carriage which was to carry the bride and bridegroom was announced, and Lucille went to change the bridal array for her travelling dress. It is a moment when the bride, taking leave of her parents and her old home, is melted to tears; but Lucille had no parents to take leave of, the "home" was a splendid palace, which had been hers for a few months only, and she shed no tears. She sat, on the contrary, as calm and cold as if she were being dressed for donner, while her maid and the bevy of light-hearted girls fluttered about her.

"Is there anything more, dear?" asked Marie. "I'll take every care of the dress—you will like to look at it when you come back, I know!—but is there anything else?"

"No," said Lucille; "there is nothing else."

"No message for any one?" persisted Marie, then with a fiendish glee she bent and whispered, "No message for Harry Herne if he should turn up!"

The color flew to Lucille's face, and a thrill ran through her whole frame; but the color went, and left her white and calm again as she looked her tormentor full in the seemingly innocent face.

"Harry Herne?" she said slowly, icily. "What message should I have for him?"

The next moment the marquis was heard in the hall calling to them that they should lose the train, and Lucille went down.

A crowd of the holiday-makers had ventured to collect at the bottom of the steps to see the bride depart, and they raised a cheer as Lucille appeared.

Lucille gazed at them absently, but the marquis lifted his hat and bowed with a pleasant smile.

"Thanks, friends, thanks!" he said. "We shall not leave you for long; we shall soon be back."

As he led Lucille down the steps, and the footman opened the carriage door, the crowd pressed forward, and one man was thrust against the marquis' shoulder.

The marquis smiled pleasantly and murmured something agreeable, expecting the man to fall back covered with humility and confusion; but instead, the fellow nodded familiarly, and said, with a laugh:

"No offence, marquis; no offence!"

The words and the covert insolence of the tone struck the marquis unpleasantly, and he looked at the man more attentively.

He was gaudily dressed, with a huge pin in his scarf and a big chain meandering over his waistcoat. The marquis noticed these points, and a thick, oily, black mustache; but the man was a stranger to him, and, thinking that it was one of the gang to whom he owed money, he nodded curtly and entered the carriage. If any one had told him that the man was called Sinclair, and that he was a singer at the music hall, Lord Merle would have been little the wiser.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"The happy pair" were to go to London and Paris, staying in the former place a few days, and making ultimately for Switzerland. They traveled in a state which, fifty years ago, would have been considered luxurious even for a prince of the blood. Lucille had her maid, the marquis his man, as a matter of course, but a courier and a groom and coachman, with two footmen were considered necessary to accompany the traveling carriage which went with them.

Saloon carriages were engaged for every mile of the railway jojurney; a steam yacht to take them across the Channel. In London the handsomest suite of rooms at Meurice's had been engaged, and in Paris a similar suite in the Hotel de Louvre. The luggage was apparently sufficient for an army; but the courier, a wonderful man, who spoke half a dozen languages and smoothed every foot of the road, and yet seemed never to have anything to do, managed it as coolly as if it were a brown-paper parcel and a bandbox.

The expenses were tremendous, but Lucille had grown accustomed to her enormous wealth, and never gave a thought to the cost of anything.

Mr. Head, as upright and honest a lawyer as could be found in the profession, had looked after Lucille's interests and seen that the larger portion of her immense income was settled upon her for her own use. He had explained this to her before her marriage, but Lucille had scarcely listened, and had understood not at all. Mr. Head had, however, got her to comprehend that a large sum lay at the banks in London and Paris, Lucerne, upon which she could draw, and had given her check-book and circular notes.

"I will give them to the marquis," she had said listlessly, but Mr. Head had demurred.

"This is your own private money, Miss Darracourt," he had said, with emphasis. "Your own private money, and nothing to do with the marquis, who will, no doubt, have made his own arrangements. Please remember that. Your own private money!"

Lucille had nodded carelessly, and at once dismissed the matter from her mind as of no importance whatever. On the journey to London the marquis was all that the most polished gentleman and newly-married man could be. He chose the best place in the magnificent saloon carriage, arranged her wraps and books on the table beside her, drew the velvet curtains to shade her beautiful face, and did everything else that he could think of to insure her comfort. Lucille thanked him—just as she would have thanked a comparative stranger.

(To be Continued.)

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List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the G. P. O. to Sept. 21st, 1914.

A
Appleby, Fred A.
Anderson, R.
Auckinleck, Jas., Pennywell Road
Allen, Mr., King's Road
Abbott, Amelia, Bond Street

B
Barrett, Cyrus, George's Street
Barrett, Harvey, George St.
Bartlett, Malcolm, Gower Street
Bryant, Wm., St. John's
Barry, P. J.
Barnes, Miss Ada, Allandale Rd.
Bell, Jas., Nagle's Hill
Benoit, Elliott, care Gen'l Delivery
Berry, Miss Edith, Hotel Royal
Berkley, Mondon, Field St.
Brien, Miss Annie, Duckworth St.
Buchanan, Mrs. Richard
Baxton. G. A. J.
Butts, Miss M., card
Butts, Madge
Butcher, Miss, Gower St.
Butler, Philip C., Duckworth St.
Berry, Patrick.

C
Carter, Ralph H., card, late Truro
Canning, Wm.
Clark. J., card
Chisholm, Alexander, New Gower St.
Corgett, Mrs., Allandale Road
Colgrove, Richard
Cooney, Mrs., Field St.
Colridge, Archibald, Bannerman St.
Candow, David, slip, New Gower St.
Corbett, Miss Alice
Cole, Miss S., card. Pennywell Road
Connors, Martin
Cowan, Walter, late Toronto

D
Day, Master Wm., St. John's West
Dawe, Miss Emily, Gower Street
Daniels, Peter, card. Water St. West
Davis, Miss Lizzie M., Monkstown Road
Derrick, Harry, card, New Gower St.
Dicks, Mrs. Minnie, New Gower St.
Donnelly, James, Hospital
Doran, John W., care P. Office
Dunne, Emily, Gower Street
Duke, Miss Annie, Alexander St.

E
Ellis, J. Ernest, care Gen'l Delivery

F
Fewer, Peter, care of G. P. O.
Fitzgerald, Wm., Carter's Hill
Field, Wm. F.
Frost, Sydney, card
Fowler, Capt.
Furlong, Miss Rose. Freshwater Rd.
Fitzgerald, card, Cochrane St.

G
Griley, Wm.
Griffiths, Miss Amey, New Gower St.
Greening, Miss Muriel, Box 75
Gillis, Joseph R., care G. Delivery
Goss, Miss Lizzies, Waterford Hotel
Groves, John
Goodwin, Miss Amelia, care Hon. J. Baird, Church Hill
Guest, W. T.

H
Hartigan, B. A.
Harris, Miss Lizzie, retd.
Hennebury, Wm., Freshwater Road
Hennessey, John, Angel Place
Healey, George J., Water St. West
Hickey, Wm. J.
Hippselly, Mrs., Cabot St.
Hollahan, Jos., care Ed. Hollahan, care General Delivery
Howard, Daniel
Hobbs, Wm., care Gen'l Delivery
Holmes, Miss Susie, Waterford Bridge
Hunt, Bennett
Hubley, R. A.

J
Janes, Wm. P., care G. S. Campbell
Johnson, Miss Lilian, card
Johnstone, J. R., care Gen'l P. Office
Jeanes. Fannie, Circular Road
Janes, W. J., care Gen'l Post Office
Jones, Ambrose, Quidi Vidi Road

K
Kelly, Wm. M.
Keneally, Miss Bride
Kelley, Patrick, Hutchings' Street
King, John

L
Lawlor, Mrs. Walter, Pleasant St.
LeRue, Walter E.
Lewis, Mr., care Gen. Post Office
Lee, Miss Susie. Water Street
Leahey, Mrs. Mary, Casey's St.
Lionard, Miss Lillian, Simms' St.
Little, Miss May
Lyons, Michael, Victoria Street
Lousack, Miss Lizzie care of Wm. Noseworthy
Long, Miss G., Brazil's Square
Lodge, Fred C., care Job's Office
Louis, Willis, care Reid Co.
Longworth, Marian, "Avalon"

M
Mahon, M.
Maynard, F.
Martin, Miss Jessie, late Gen'l Hospital
Mahon, Richard
Marshall, Mrs. A. M., care G. P. O.
Meyers, John, Spencer Street
Maynard, D.
Moss, Bernard,. McDougall Street
Moffett, J. A., care Gen. Delivery
Molloy, J. J.
Morgan, M., care G. P. O.
Murphy, Miss Jane, care Gen. Delivery
Murphy, Peter, Brine Street
Mallard, Mrs. Hugh

N
Nicholl, Richard
Norris, Charles
Noftall, Mrs. John. Williams' St.
Noseworthy, Miss Bessie, Gower St.
Nugent, Miss Nellie, Cabot Street

O
O'Grady, Miss Theresa, Hoylestown
Oldeford, Bert, care Harvey & Co.
O'Neill, Miss Aggie, care Mrs. J. Curtin, St. John's West
Oldford, Miss Hannah, Barnes' Road.
Oldford, Miss Ella, Maxse Street.
O'Neill, George, (card).
O'Neill, James
O'Neill, Edward.
O'Neill, Miss Annie, Central Street.
O'Brien, Miss M., Fairville.
Oliver, T. J.
O'Neil, Miss Margaret, Barnes' Road.
O'Donnell, Mrs. Han.
Osmond, Mrs. A. Gower Street.
O'Connell, Mrs. P. J.

P.
Parrell, Miss Katie.
Pack, Mrs. Edwin.
Parsons, M., New Gower Street.
Parsons, Eric, Barnes' Road.
Parsons, F., (card), Duckworth St.
Parsons, Miss M., care of G.P.O.
Parsons, D. J.
Penny, Mrs. Thos., Spencer Street.
Penney, Miss Grace, Gower Street.
Pretty, Joseph, (Reid's Station).
Penney, Miss E. L., Gower Street.
Penney, Miss E., Hoylestown.
Penney, B., George's Street.
Powers, Miss Vioet (card) Water St.
Percey, Allan, Notre Dame Street.
Percey, Sam.
Pittman, Mrs. Ann, Duckworth St.
Penney, Mrs., Spencer Street.

R.
Ryan, Miss Rose, Bond Street.
Ryan, Miss, (card), Military Road.
Reeves, P., Duckworth Street.
Reid, Mrs. E., Brine Street.
Reid, Flossie, Circular Road.
Reid, Eleazer.
Reid, Mrs. H., (slip), Circular Road
Rideout, Alfred, late s.s. Stella Maris.
Rodgers, Mrs. R., Barter's Hill.
Rolf, John.
Rourke, Jas., care R. N. Co.
Rousell, George.
Rogers, Stephen, Brazil's Sq., and Springdale Street.
Rousell, Edward.
Russell, George.
Ratner, Mrs. Barbara.

S.
Sparks, David, Barnes' Road.
Stafford, Miss, Maxse Street.
Swann, Wm.
Saunders, E. W., Hayward's Avenue.
Stalling, E. L.
Sheppard, Ernest, Water Street.
Sheppard, R. W.
Spencer, J.
Smith, Sarah A.
Stickling, Benjamin.
Smith, J., care G.P.O.
Smith, James B.
Snow, Gertie, care James Wiseman, Collins' Lane.
Snow, Patrick.
Snow, C. E., (retd.)
Scott, John, (Exchange Building.)
Slocum, Mrs. Wm.
Short, Miss L.
Snow, Eleazor, George's Street.
Strong, E. A.

T.
Timmins, David (cards).
Taylor, Benjamin, Springdale Street.
Trainor, Edward, Hamilton Street.
Thistle, Mrs. A.
Tilley, Miss Bella, Spencer Street.
Thompson, L. M., s.s. 'Glencoe.'
Thompson, Wm.
Tobin, P. F.
Thomas, Moses.
Thomas, Geo., Freshwater Road.
Thomas, Walter, Adelaide Street.
Tuma, S. E.

V.
Vavasour, S., Parade Street.
Vickers, Miss Lucy.

W.
Walsh, C. N., Crosbie Hotel.
Wallis, A. L., Gower Street.
Wadden, Jos., (card), Theatre Hill.
Wall, Miss M., Convent Square.
Wall, Miss M., Circular Road.
Warren, K.
Walsh, James P.
Walker, Mrs. Jessie, Middle Road.
West, Mrs., Convent Lane.
Williams, Miss Barbara, late Greenspond.
Wickford, Miss Mary, Young Street.
White, John, care Capt. Wm. Davis, Freshwater Road.
White, Miss Fannie, Gower Street.
Williams, Allan.
Winsor, Susan (card), Williams St.
Winner, Jack.
Winsborrow, Miss Bessie, William St.
Wolf, J., Forest Road.
Wood, Mrs. Wm. M., King's St.
Waterman, Mrs. J S., Monkstown Rd.

Y.
Young, John G., Duckworth Street.
Youden, Thomas Mrs., Sebastine St.
Yetman, Mrs. John, Quidi Vidi Road.
Young, Elsie, Jobs Street.
Youden, Thomas, Casey St.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Kristininson, Paul, schr. Archie Crowell
Rielly, Garrett, schr. Agnes
Russell, George, schr. Almeada
Diamond, Francis, schr. Almeada
Kirby, Capt. E. H., schr. Archie Crowell
Davis, Capt., schr. A. M. Fox
Barnes, Randell, schr. Alice M. Pike
Meaney, Thomas, card, schr. Agnes
Seward, Moses, schr. Alice Blanche
Spurrell, David, schr. Alice Blanche

B
Alvis, E. S., schr. B. C. French
Clarke, Grover D., schr. B. C. French

D
Hutchings, Albert, card, schr. Diver Jack

E
Stewart, Robert B., schr. Elsie Porter
Brett, Arthur, schr. Ethel B. Clarke
May, Arthur, schr. Ethel B. Clarke

F
Hann, George, schr. Fog Free Zone
Budget, William, schr. Fog Free Zone
Herald, Capt. Norman, schr. Freedom
French, Eugene, schr. Freedom.

G
Matthews, Capt., schr. General Laurie
March, Capt. Wilson, schr. Gordon
Brien, Robert, s.s. Glencoe
Vatcher, Sandy, schr. Galatea
Rowe, John C., schr. Gordon W.

H
Camp, George W., Hubert Mac.
Sabricius, Capt. L., schr. Hekla

I
Throwbridge, Israel, schr. Iris

J
Heckman, Henry J., schr. Jennie E. Ritcy

K
Dan, J. H., s.s. Kanawha

L
George, William, schr. Leo May
Lewis, George, schr Louisa H.
Lambert, Wiliam, schr. Lilly May
Lambert, George, schr. Lilly May
Vardy, Wm. J., schr. Lilly Nell
Hickman, John, schr. Linday Pardy
Hewitt, Wm., schr. H. L. Stanley
Gudmunson, Mr., schr. Little Gem
Bright, Moses, schr. Lila D. Young
Martin, Alfred, schr. Lilly Nell

M
Wiltshrie, Capt. John, schr. Medino A.
Pitts, Albert, schr. Mayflower
Dawe, Capt. John, schr. Mortimer
Robson, Capt. D., schr. Mildred
Rowe, Miss M., schr. Mayflower
Miller, Master James, schr. Maggie Stone
McConnel, T., s.s. Metamore

N
Barry, John, schr. Natomia

P
Wagg, Thomas, schr. Port Arthur
Strutters, Andrew, s.s. Pimpool

R
Renouf, James, schr. Rose
Thornhill, Eli, schr. Rema
Bailey, John, schr. Roving Sisters
Captain s.s. Reapwell

S
Stuckless Joseph, schr. Springdale
Delaney, Joseph, schr. Spotless Queen
McIver, J., s.s. Samara
Cave, Alexander, schr. Star of Hope
Skiffington, Thomas, s.s. Stella Maris

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