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the last to claim it if he knew what we do. Still, in the meanwhile, I leave the affair to your aunt and you. We would like to have your views before doing anything further." He rose as he spoke, and when he had gone out Manu Barniatte act here it the

He rose as he spoke, and when he had gone out Maud Barrington sat down at a writing-table. "Aunt," she said quietly, "I will ask Ferris to come here at once." It was next day when Ferris came, evidently ill at ease, though he greeted Miss Barrington with elaborate courtesy, and would have done the same with her piece but the girl turned from him with niece but the girl turned from him with visible disdain.

"Sit down," she said coldly. "Colonel Barrington is away, but his sister will take his place, and after him I have the largest stake in the welfare of Silver-dale. Now, a story has come to our ears which, if it had not been substan-tisted would have appeared incredible

date. Now, a story this come to our ears which, if it had not been substan-tiated, would have appeared incredible. Shall Miss Barrington tell it you?" Ferris, who was a very young man, flushed, but the colour faded and left his cheeks a trifle grey. He was not a very prepossessing lad, for it requires a better physique than he was endowed with to bear the stamp of viciousness that is usually most noticeable on the feeble, but he was distinguished by a trace of arrogance that not infrequently served him as well as resolution. "If it would not inconvenience Miss Barrington, it would help me to under-stand a good deal I can find no mean-ing for now," he said. The elder lady's face grew sterner, and

The elder lady's face grew sterner, and very quietly but remorselessly she set forth his offence, until no one who heard the tale could have doubted the origin of the fire.

"I should have been better pleased had you, if only when you saw we knew everything, appeared willing to confess your fault and make amends," she said. Ferris laughed as ironically as he dared under the eyes which had lost their gentleness. "You will pardon me for telling you that I have no intention of admitting it now. That you should be so readily prejudiced against me is not gratifying, but, you see, nobody could take any steps without positive proof of the story, and my word is at least as credible as that of the inter-loper who told it you." Maud Barrington raised her head sud-"I should have been better pleased

loper who told it you." Maud Barrington raised her head sud-denly, and looked at him with a curious light in her eyes, but the elder lady made a little gesture of deprecation. "Mr. Courthorne has told us nothing," she said. "Still, three gentlemen whose worth is known at Silverdale are willing to certify every point of it. If we lay the affair before Colonel Barrington, you will have an opportunity of standing face to face with them."

face to face with them." The lad's assurance, which, so far and no further, did duty for courage, deserted him. He was evidently not prepared to be made the subject of another court-martial, and the hand he laid on the table in front of him trembled a little. "Madam," he said hoarsely, "if I ad-mit everything what will you do?" "Nothing," said Maud Barrington coldly. "On conditions that within a month you leave Silverdale."

coldly. "On conditions that month you leave Silverdale."

Ferris stared at her. "You can't mean that. You see, I'm fond of farming, and nobody would give me what the place cost me. I couldn't live among the out-side settler fellows."

The girl smiled coldly. "I mean ex-actly what you heard, and, if you do not enlighten them, the settlers would probably not object to you. Your farm will be taken over at what you gave for it."

it." Ferris stood up. "I am going to make a last appeal. Silverdale's the only place fit for a gentleman to live in in Canada, and I want to stay here. You don't know what it would cost me to go away, and I'd do anything for reparation —send a big cheque to a Winnipeg hos-pital and starve myself to make up for it if that would content you. Only, don't send me away."

don't send me away." His tone grew almost abject as he proceeded, and while Miss Barrington's eyes softened, her niece's heart grew harder because of it, as she remembered that he had brought a strong man down. "No," she said dryly. "That would punish your mother and sisters from whom you would cajole the money. You can decide between leaving Silverdale and having the story, and the proof of



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