the cliffs," said Mrs. Jordan as Mr. Petherick seated himself. "It is so deed, she almost lives in the open earl? air."

"Very healthy, ma'an," said Mr. Petherick, nodding approvingly. in it, for her life had been so un-"Nothing like fresh air for young eventful, so changeless, that she was people, and old ones, too. But, to tell you the truth, I am rather glad mysteries, as persons with more ac- enough alone. Certainly for your that Miss Frere is out, for, though tive lives are wont to be. I have come to see her, I am glad of an opportunity for a little talk with you in her absence."

He coughed a little dry cough behind his hand, and his keen eyes scanned Mrs. Jordan's face. It did not need a very strict scrutiny, for it was perfectly honest and genuine, and, but for its kindliness of expression, commonplace.

Mr. Petherick's gaze relaxed into a persuasive smile.

"Let me see, my dear lady," said. "I think Miss Frere has lived here with you for some years?".

"Yes, sir," said Mrs. Jordan, "nearly sixteen. She was only four years old when she came and she is now nearly twenty. Time passes very quickly, sir."

"Yes, ma'am, it does," assented the lawyer. "Nearly sixteen years." cal vision there in the sunshine than He looked round the room. "Let flesh and blood, and he stared at me see-I've a bad head for dates, the lovely oval face, with its dark ma'am, although I am a lawyer-her eyes and sweeping lashes, the wealth mother, Mrs. Frere, died--' he waited.

"Little more than a twelvemonth after they came to lodge here."

"Yes, yes," he murmured, making a rapid calculation; "and since her mother's death the young lady has been living in the charge, and under the the care, so to speak, of her mother's confidential servant-house- voice!" flashed through the old man's keeper-what shall we say?"

Mrs. Jordan inclined her head. "Mrs. Hayes; yes, sir. A most ad- here," and she turned to go. mirable woman, Mr. Petherick, ander-much above her class. She was little flurried bow, whereas she was devoted to Miss Norah; I think she perfectly calm and self-possessed. would have laid down her life for "You are Miss-Frere?" her at any moment. Poor woman!"

"Yes, yes. And she died a week faint hesitation. ago?"

Mrs. Jordan. "It was a terrible signs of surprise. "Yes! My name is blow to dear Miss Norah-the first, Petherick-Petherick & Gregson, of for, of course, she was too young to Gray's Inn, and I-er-in fact, Miss feel her mother's very acutely. A Frere, I have come down to see you. terrible blow, and Miss Norah has suffered a great deal, though she hasn't made much-" She hesitated down? On business." a moment for a better word than "fuss," but could not find it. "She at." is not a young lady who gives way to her feelings.'

"Oh, indeed! Happy-cheerful dis- ture!" position, eh?"

like a bird about the house, and it's especially, are generally frightened at the stopping of her singing and her the very sound of the word." bright laugh that has made the place "Yes; but I know nothing of busiseem so dull lately." "Just so. Ah, yes-ahem," said "Just so, just so. You have never

the lawyer. "Now will you tell me, heard of me, Miss Frere?" ma'am-I'm afraid you'll think me "I'm afraid not," said Norah afvery inquisitive-but have you ever ter a moment's pause. heard the young lady or Mrs. Hayes speak of me?" "N-o, sir, I think not."

the name? Petherick & Gregson, of sash. "You feel your loss-yes, yes; Gray's Inn?"

ed. sir." "Does Miss Frere see much com- Norah made no reply and he hur-

pany, ma'am? Young people are ried on. the monkeys-gregarious and fond of chatter, and-and so on."

quiet place, you see. Sometimes the very, very. rector's daughter and sometimes the squire's lady call, and Miss Norah | ished his condolence. goes up to the rectory or the Manor House to tea, but that is all."

"Very good, ma'am," he said. "And now," he glanced through the open window, "I wonder how long was evident that he experienced some Miss Frere will be?"

"Meanwhile, I will get you some tea | did not tell you anything else?" -or perhaps a glass of wine?"

"Oh, tea, ma'am, tea, thank you, "I don't understand-"

white dress was coming with a quick fore she-died," he suggested. springing step up the path on the "No," she said; then as she reedge of the cliff. She was dressed called-ah, how vividly!-the dead in a white frock, simply and plainly woman's last words, she added: "No, made, with a black sash and a little she told me nothing. I think"-she knot of black on the shoulder, and paused a moment-"I think that she ibly. wore a straw hat, plain though it wished to tell me something and was, like her dress and somewhat that she tried, but she did not." tanned by the sun, sat upon her head "Dear me, yes, yes," said Mr. as gracefully as the dress sat upon Petherick. "And a message now? her figure.

Within a couple of hundred yards liver to-say any one?" of the cottage, she stopped, and lean- "No," replied Norah. "She asked ing upon the rail on the very verge me to post a letter which she had of the cliff looked out to sea, as she written that was all." had done time out of number, at "A letter, yes," he said, seizing

that very spot, for sixteen years. The face was thoughtful rather ing forward with a little less emthan sad, for grief and youth are barrassment. "A letter to-" soon divorced, and once or twice a "To the Earl of Arrowdale," said smile curved her lips at the antics of Norah, seeing that he waited. the gulls which wheeled screechingly "Ex-actly," he murmured. "Now, below her. And yet, though she have you any knowledge, any idea smiled, she was thinking of the dead of the contents of that letter?" woman who had been so devoted a! servant, so tender a second mother to her-thinking also of her own I ought to tell you at once that lonely lot. Thinking, too, of the let- am Lord Arrowdale's solicitor, Miss ter which she posted, and wondering | Frere."

who the Earl of Arrowdale might be and why Catherine had written to "Miss Frere has gone for a walk on him. The dying woman had hinted, in broken sentences, of something which she might tell Norah; had this much better for her to be out; in- something any connection with the

only, and with little of earnestness with a surprised questioning that obey them. No need to trouble not on the lookout for surprises or haps it would be as well to let well

For sixteen years she had lived in the little cottage on the cliff, content with her quiet life, happy in the protection of the devoted Cath- surprises. You would say that you him-he could have been nothing to on his back with his white, unconmeditation fancy free."

about it.

reaching the cottage passed through abruptness. the tiny hall and entered the parlor. Mr. Petherick had been standing looking at one of the etchings and, swinging round as she entered, utter-

surprise and admiration. Even to the dry, matter-of-fact old lawyer, she seemed rather an etherof auburn-red gold-hair, and the slim, girlish figure with its graceful

outlines, in speechless astonishment. A faint blush rose to Norah's face, though the dark eyes rested on him with "maiden serenity," and she was the first to speak.

"I beg your pardon," she said, And "Great Heavens, what a sweet

"I did not know any one was "Stop-I beg--' he said, with a

"Yes," assented Norah, with a

"I-I thought so," he said, strug-"This day week, sir," assented gling bravely to suppress all further "To see me?" said Norah.

"Yes-ahem! Will you not sit "It's-it's nothing to be alarmed

"I am not alarmed." "Heaven! The most lovely crea-

"I'm-I'm glad to hear it," "Oh, yes, very, sir. I say she is said aloud. "Ladies, young ladies

ness, and so-"

"I thought that you might have done so; that Mrs. Hayes-"

"I-I beg your pardon!" "Not once? Not just mentioned glanced at the white dress and black dear me, yes! Ahem! You were "I never heard your name mention- very much attached to her, Miss Frere?"

"Of course, of course. Yes. Poor woman! Most devoted to you, Mrs. "Not much, sir. This is a very -Mrs. Jordan tells me. Sad loss,

Norah waited in silence as he fin-"And she never mentioned me to

you?" "No," said Norah quietly.

"And-ahem," he coughed again. It difficulty in proceeding to the busi-"Not long, I hope, sir," she said. ness he had alluded to. "And she "Anything else?" repeated Norah, Norah.

"I thought that she might have At that moment a slim figure in a made some communication to you be-

Did she give you any message to de-

the opening thus afforded and bend-

"No, no idea at all." "Hem," he commented. "I think

She was only faintly curious.

your future?" "Any plans? No, I have formed no couraging.

plans; I-I did not know that any were necessary. I thought that should go on living here as I have Norah. I can assure you that the done, and-"She stopped. "You are quite happy here?"

asked. "Oh, yes, yes," she assented, with

little sigh. "Quite happy." "Mrs. Jordan is kind and-ahem-

Il that?" "Yes," said Norah. "I have always lived here since I was a child."

to the place. It is very quiet." "Yes, and very beautiful."

"I see; attached to Mrs. Jordan and fond of the place. Upon my encouragingly. word, it is a pity."

The question rose in a vague form and she turned her eyes upon him and-ahem-one is accustomed made him cough again.

"I mean-dear me!-that-that persake."

Norah still looked at him, puzzled and uncertain, and he hurried on.

"This-this life is a life of change, the beauty of the place, serene in Miss Frere, a life of changes and erine, and for herself "in maiden had not found it so, but yours is her; suppose I were to refuse to—to scious face and staring eyes turned an exceptional a very exceptional go to him?" Life was still a sealed book to her case, believe me. And you do not "God bless my soul! Refuse! Oh, uneasily about him. A big pup close and she was scarcely even curious know the Earl of Arrowdale, to my dear young lady, such a thing by had a large swelling on her head. whom your nurse, Mrs. Hayes, is not to be thought of. You-it is By Henson's side lay the ash stick After a time she left the gulls, and wrote?" he asked, with sudden evident that you do not know, have he had picked up when pursued by

> the envelope of the letter I did not Lady Norah," and he mopped his figure and shuddered as he saw how know such a person existed."

"Dear me," he said aloud. ed an involuntary exclamation of he muttered: "Confound it, how shall I tell her with those eyes of hers fixed on me like-like gimlets?" see, my dear Miss Frere, the earl trouble." knows you so well."

"Knows me? I think you must be mistaken. I am sure that I have never seen him nor heard of him till now."

"No. I should have said that the earl knew of you-of you. There is a difference, is there not? And-and to put it abruptly, which I have been ered by Dr. Fourneau, a noted how the thing came about?". trying not to do this time, it is by French surgeon, which is known to his request, I should say command, science as "Chlorohydrate of Dime- thrown any light upon the mystery, that I am here to-day.

"By the command of the Earl of Arrowdale?" said Norah. "Yes; his lordship takes a very "Stovaine."

great interest in you. In fact-ahem, -Norah Frere, I believe?" She shook her head.

speak of your father, Miss Frere?" "I think he is dead."

your father is not dead; in fact- tal. Your father, the earl-"

"What did you say? My father, the earl-"

Come. Come, come, it has surprised disastrous." and upset you, I know, and-and I might have broken it better; though, 'pon my word, I did my best. Will you sit down? Pray sit down."

was in a whirl and she almost doubt- resulutions for the betterment of the to spare." ed the evidence of her senses.

ly there must be some mistake.

"You see, Lady Norah-"

sweet dignity and patience. ty excepting the earl and your moth- trade union labor. er, and the nurse, Mrs .- Mrs .-- "

"Catherine Hayes," surmised

has never seen me."

deed, is-er-anxious to see you.

you." "Why does he wish to see me ed to pay a fine of \$5,385. now?" asked Norah; in a low voice,

her lip quivering. "Well, his lordship having become aware, by the letter of your nurse, and live with him."

"Go and live with him?"

"Yes?" said Norah, quite simply. and proper one, and I-er-trust you will find it a happy one." But "Yes. And, may I ask, Miss Frere, though Mr. Petherick smiled and if you have formed any plans for nodded, his cough and a certain compression of the lips were scarcely en-

"My father wishes it?" said Norah. "You may be sure of that, Lady earl never did anything he didn't wish to-" He stopped awkwardly. the silence of the perfect morning 'Oh, yes, certainly."

part of the year, at Santleigh Court, something was wrong. At most a most beautiful place, oh, beauti- times he would have called the dogs ful! and-er-" he took out his to him and laid into them with a watch, "I think, if it is not hurry- whip, for Williams knew no fear, and "I see, and have grown attached ing you too much, we must be start- the hounds respected his firm yet ing, say, in an hour."

"In an hour!" exclaimed Norah. Mr. Petherick smiled and nodded

"Yes. My instructions were to reabout packing, Lady Norah; that is,

The other things can follow you." Norah rose, her hand resting on the table, her face pale, her eyes fixed on the nervously blinking ones of the old lawyer.

more than you want for the journey.

"I have never heard of my father till now; my mother never spoke of

not heard of your father. Oh, please Merritt. "No. Until I saw his name upon for my sake, go and get ready, face with his handkerchief.

Then | She stood as if thinking deeply for the body; saw the deep wounds in a moment, then she raised her head. the chest and throat; he could see

"I will go." which they certainly were not. "Dear between those two. Oh, Lord, I'm Frank Littimer and the lodge-keeper me, that is so strange, because, you sorry for her. Yes, there'll be to the spot. Together they carried

(To be Continued.)

NEW ANAESTHETIC.

This Stuff Will Put You to Sleep For Sure.

A new anaesthetic has been discov- body again. Does anybody know thylsminc-benzoylpentanol."

It is injected into the spinal fluid, you have no other name than Norah and within five minutes produces behind him," he said. "He must complete anaesthesia in the body have come back for something later below the point of injection. The pa- on and gone for the dogs. He cer-"Did you ever hear your mother tient, however, does not lose con- tainly hit one of the pups over the sciousness, Its effects last for an head with a stick, and that proba-"No," said Norah in a low voice. hour and a half, and no unpleasant bly set the others on to him. Noresults have yet been observed, body will ever know the rights of "Now we are coming to it," he though it has been tried for some the business." muttered. "My dear young lady, time in more than one Paris hospi-

ahem-he is very much alive. I English doctors are reluctant to ex- into the night. At the house Lord thought it likely that you may have periment with it. "Once you have Littimer was entertaining a party learned that he and your mother injected your 'Stovaine' into the at dinner. Everything had been exwere separated-from no fault of spine," said a prominent F.R., C.S., plained; the ring had been produced your mother's," he added as the of London, "you have no more con- and generally admired. All was beautiful face grew suddenly pale and trol over it, but with gaseous ana- peace and happiness. They were all the dark eyes became moist; "no esthetics it is possible to stop the on the terrace in the darkness when fault of hers whatever. Er-incom- administration before the danger Williams came up from the lodge. patibility of temper. Yes, I may point is reached. As the quantity "Is there any further news?" Lord say, with all due respect to my noble needed of any anaesthetic varies with Littimer asked. client that any woman would have the individual patient, the impor- "Yes, my lord," Williams said, found it difficult to live with him. tance of this control may be easily quietly. "Dr. Walker has just come, realized.

danger of septic poisoning in hypo- utes ago." "Well, I've let it out, now, thank dermic injections, and in this form A hush came over the hitherto Heaven! Yes, my dear young lady, of injection-into the spinal fluids- noisy group. It was some little time your father is the Earl of Arrowdale. the consequences would be most before Lord Littimer returned. He

## DEATHS IN BRITISH MINES.

working class, the more important "But your own good name, my She the daughter of an earl! Sure- being for the increase of Government dear?" Lord Littimer said. inspectors in coal mines, and favor- Frank's?" ing eight hours as a day's work in Lady Norah! Norah let her hand all trades. Speaking of the inade- dear husband. Frank will be too tered her emotion, or, at least, any roll in mines was 1,000 a year, and will be as happy as the others." signs of it, and the dark eyes turned this might be reduced to 500 with a upon the old lawyer were full of system of proper inspection by prac- David said, quietly. "Later on I tical men. There were 400 mines in shall tell in a book how three sirens "You see, the secret has been kept | Scotland, and only six inspectors. got me into a perfect sea of misso well-I really don't think any The Congress agreed to call upon all chief." one knew of your existence or identi- co-operative societies to employ only

## SOAKED THE PROFESSOR.

"Thank you, yes; and myself, of Prof. Albert Hoffa, an emient Gercourse—that is only natural you man surgeon, has been ordered to should be surprised. But I beg you pay heavily for sending his motor will not distress yourself or feel any car, in the tank of which there was alarm. The earl has nothing but the about three gallons of petrol, from On the apex of the Prince of -ahem-kindest intentions, and, in- Munich to Ocaseneur. Petrol is reck- Wales's crown, which he wears on oned as a dangerous combustible, and special occasions, is a curious fea-Heaven forgive me," he added inaud- the professor was accused of de- ther, or rather a tuft of periwak frauding the State railway of the feathers, the top of which is adorned "To see me?" said Norah. "He amount due for the carriage of the with a gold thread. This feather is spirit. As combustibles are charged said to be worth \$50,000, and has "No-o, no, he has not. You were according to their weight, including the distinction of being the only one born a few months after the separa- that of the receptacle in which they of its kind in the world. It took tion, and-and circumstances-in fact, are contained, the railway officials twenty years to procure it, and it as you say, the earl has not seen weighed the motor car with the re- caused the death of more than a trol, and the professor has been ask- dozen hunters. The reason the pur-

## MONSTER SEA PIE.

A sea pie weighing 240 lbs. was the Mrs. Hayes, of your lonely condi-chief feature of a dinner at Gorletion, has decided that you should go ston, England, to which a large num- A Budapesth police constable namber of people sat down. The cook ed Paul Robaska, has unexpectedly was an old North Sea skipper, who inherited a fortune of \$500,000 from "Yes. He is your father, my dear built the pie with three decks and a wealthy relative. He is still to be Lady Norah, and-and though I have cooked it for nine hours. On each seen on his beat in Bathery street, no doubt you would be quite content deck meat and vegetables were plac- as he does not intend to leave the to remain here with this extremely ed. The pie was, on a large scale, service until his application for peramiable old lady, Mrs. Jordan, still a copy of what is a favorite dish at mission to retire with a pension, af--er-really, I think the arrangement sea among the crews of the North ter eighteen years' service, is dealt the earl proposes is only the natural |Sea fishing fleet.

# The Price of Liberty

The dew was rising from the grass, was broken by the uneasy cries of the "Where does he live?" asked Norah. dogs. From their strange whimper-"At present, indeed for a greater ing Williams felt pretty sure that kindly rule.

But Williams was in an exceptionally good temper this morning. Everything had turned out as he had hoped for and anticipated, and the The last sentence was not intended turn as quickly as possible. His literal kicking-out of Henson the for Norah, but her ears were quick lordship's commands were explicit, previous evening was still fresh and to sweet in his memory. It would be something to boast of in his declining years.

"Drat the dogs," he exclaimed. "Now, what's the matter? I had better go and see. Got a fox in a hole, perhaps! We shall have to tie 'em up in future."

Williams darted into the thicket. Then he came full upon Henson lying

Williams bent over the stark, still his clothing was all torn away from that Henson still breathed. His "Bless my soul! There'll be trouble loud shout for assistance brought the body to the lodge and sent for

the doctor. "The case is absolutely hopeless," Walker said, after he had made his examination. "The poor fellow may "The poor fellow examination. may linger till the morning, but I doubt if he will recognise any-

Nobody but Merritt could have and he was far away. Williams In order not to unduly alarm his shook his head as he thought of his patient, Dr. Foureau has renamed it parting with Henson the previous

night. "I let him out and closed the gate

And nobody ever did, for Henson lingered on through the day and far

and would like to see you at once. "In addition, there is always a Mr. Reginald Henson died ten min-

had only to confirm the news. Reginald was dead; he had escaped justice

after all. "Well, I'm not sorry," Lady Lit-The Scottish Trade Union Congress timer said. "It is a rare disgrace Norah sank into the chair and put which has just concluded its annual saved to the family. And there has her hand before her eyes. Her brain sessions at Hawick, adopted several been trouble and sorrow enough and

"We can live all that down, my

fall from her eyes and looked at him. quacy of mine inspection, Mr. Gil- happy with Chris to care what gos-She was still pale, but she had mas- mour, of Hamilton, said the death sips say. And Dr. Bell and Enid "And Ruth and myself, too,"

"What shall you call the book?"

Littimer asked. "What better title could I have," David said, "than The Price of Liberty?"

PRINCE OF WALES'S FEATHERS suit of the priwak is so dangerous is because it inhabits the jungles and

### other haunts of tigers. A WEALTHY CONSTABLE.

with in the ordinary way.