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PRACTICAL JEWELER

## Copyright by McLeod & Allen, Toronto adroit yet scrupulously careful deal-| and the gay-hued parasols of their fallen ill and could not accompany

fact that the six cylinders worked with a silent power that held cheap every other vehicle passed or overtaken on "It is a lovely automobile," she mur-

"Quite an up-to-date car, I fancy," agreed her friend. "I don't understand how this man

good a claim to it as any other man." Cynthia was apt to flaunt the Stars and Stripes when Mrs. Devar aired her class conventions, and the older woman had the tact to agree with a "though I shall be in a deuce of a careless nod. Nevertheless, had Cyn-mess if I meet her anywhere after thia Vanrenen known how strictly accurate was her comment she would have been the most astounded girl in Church Directory. London at that minute. The Viscountry, of course, was nothing more than a courtesy title; in the cold eye of the law, Medenham's full legal name was that which Mrs. Devar deemed ridiculous. As events shaped themselves, it was of the utmost importance to Cynthia, and to Medenham, Ladies' Aid: Last Monday of the month at and to several other persons who had not yet risen above their common horizon, that Mrs. Devar's sneer should pass unchallenged. Though that lady herself was not fashioned of the soft. er human clay which expresses its

her from going another hundred yards along the south road had some wizard habit. told her how nearly she had guessed

But the luck of the born adventurer saved Medenham from premature exposure. "I dare all" was, the motto of his house, and it was fated to be tested in full measure ere he saw London again. Of these considerations the purring Mercury neither knew mor cared. She sang the song of the free curb an unruly tongue in the presence had been given by a hard world. She AI stick to Old Glory," announced highway, and sped through the leafy of this emancipated schoolgirl. lanes of Surrey with a fine disregard met her ebullient mood halfway. for Acts of Parliament and the "rules ! and regulations therein made and provided." Soon after one o'clock, how- thought! I may be welshed!" ever, she was compelled to climb the downs in meek agreement with two . lines of toiling chars-a-bancs and laboring motors. Just to show her mettle when the opportunity offered, she pok the steep hill opposite the stands with a greyhound rush that vastly disconcerted a policeman who told Medenham to "hurry up out of the dip.

before either of her companions even tip.

"Grimalkin will win: she clied. My man paid up hasn't a ghost of a chance." Vendetta won by three lengths. less flight that caused Cynthia to ex- her promise, that was her affair, but

six sovereigns apiece. "My man paid up like a Briton, wins I shall shout myself hoarse." information as to the next race, sc said Medenham. what do you ladies say if we lunch "Oh, but he has. Mr. Deane told to one, and the bookmaker who paid on wings. quietly before we attack the ring for my father---" There was an awkard pause. The terrupted.

tracting their attention.

because Jimmy is the limit."

won, Mrs. Devar-we've won.

during the tumult.

maker's stand.

Cynthia's eyes sparkled.

-that is, if I get the money. Horrible

He strode back rapidly to the book

volume each instant, rose from a hun-

shout became insistent, and Cynthia

air of Epsom Downs is stimulating



renen's paid chaperon during the ab "We have not brought anything of the girl's father on the Con- eat," admitted Cynthia ruefully. (ordered some sandwiches before leav) and making new low-price records every plained. "A friend of mine a chauf Reigate which Mrs. Devar recom

Warned by a sudden expansion British army had dispensed with his

"I was only thinking that acquaintance with the East, Miss Vanrenen, would prepare you for the mysterious workings of Kismet," said Medenham lightly. "When I came across Simmonds this morning I was bewailing the fact that my respected aunt had ing with the traffic, and Cynthia, at feminine occupants almost completely me to-day. May I offer you the lunblocked the wew, a distant one in any cheon which I provided for her?" case, owing to the width of the in- He withdrew the wicker basket from its nook beneath the seat; be-Medenham raised no further protest. fore his astonished guests could utter He walked to a stand where a press a protest, it was opened, and he was

of people betokened the presence of deftly unpacking the contents. a popular layer of odds, found that "But that is your luncheon," pro-Eyot's price was chalked up at five tested Cynthia, finding it incumbent to one, and backed him for four on her to say something by way of pounds. He had to push and elbow politeful refusal. his way through a struggling crowd: "And his aunt's, my dear." immediately after the bet was made. In those words Mrs. Devar convey-

Eyot's quotation was reduced by two ed skepticism as to the aunt and ready points in response to signals tick-acceptance of the proffered fare; but tacked from the inclosures. This, of Medenham paid no heed; he had discourse, argued a decided following for covered the napkins, cutlery, even the Dale's selection, and these eleventh plates, bore the family crest. The silhour movements in the turf. market ver, too, was of a quality that could are illuminative. Before he got back not fail to evoke comment. to the car there was a mighty shout "Well, here goes!" he growled under of "They're off!" and he saw Cynthia his breath. "If I come a purler it will Vanrenen stand on the seat to watch not be for the first time where women are concerned." Mrs. Devar stood up, too. Both He laughed as he produced some

women were so intent on the troop lobster in aspic and a chicken. of horses now streaming over the crest of the six-furlong course that he friend a butler in a big house." was able to stare his fill without at-said. "I didn't know what Tompkins "I like Cynthia," he said to himself, lock all right."

this piece of masquerading. Not smiled in her superior way. While much chance of that, I expect, seeing Medenham was wrestling with the the flicker of amazement the that Dad and I go to Scotland early cork of a bottle of claret she whis across Medenham's sun-bround ta in July. But what a bore to tumble pered: "This is screamingly funny, Cynthia. He had not been in England a across Jimmy's mater! I hope it is have solved the riddle at last. Our week as yet, and he happened not not a case of 'like mother like son.' I chauffeur is using his master's car have read a list of probable s'a" A strange roar, gathering force and and his master's eatables as well." for the Derby. He had money "Don't care a cent," said Cynthia, the programme during by a feet dred thousand throats. Soon the who found the lobster admirable.

"Eyot wins!" she cried delightedly, renen may be angry." "Father would be tickled to death, ticle on the Cape to Cairo tail a round! I shall insist on paying for everything, written by someone who had not 10h, if I were your master I'd give and my responsibility ends there, remotest notion of the difficulties vou such a talking to. Ah-h-h! We've No. thank you-" this to Medenham be surmounted before that very de less. Just who was offering her a glass of wine, sirable line can be constructed. "I drink water only. Have you any?" Cynthia, however, was watchin "How much, wonder?" Mrs. Devar. Mrs. Devar took the wine, and Me-him, and she laughed gleefully. though excited, had the calculating denham fished in the basket for the "Ah, Fitz-ov, you hadn't heard St. Galmier, since Lady St. Maur cul- Vendetta before," she cried. "Canfes "Five pounds each," said Meden-tivated gout with her biliousness. "Dear me!" she murmured after a shaken." ham, who had approached unnoticed

"What is it now?" asked Cynthia. "Perfect, my dear. Such a bouquet." betting person over there offering only and she pondered the crest again, in five pounds I won on the first race It was a task beyond his powers to and the greater part of her education a hundred." He did not fail, therefore, to notice that the valiant Cynthia. three persons were catered for by the

"What do you think of our chauf- good things of the table were com- flashing in he sun. "He improves on acquaintance," ad in progress.

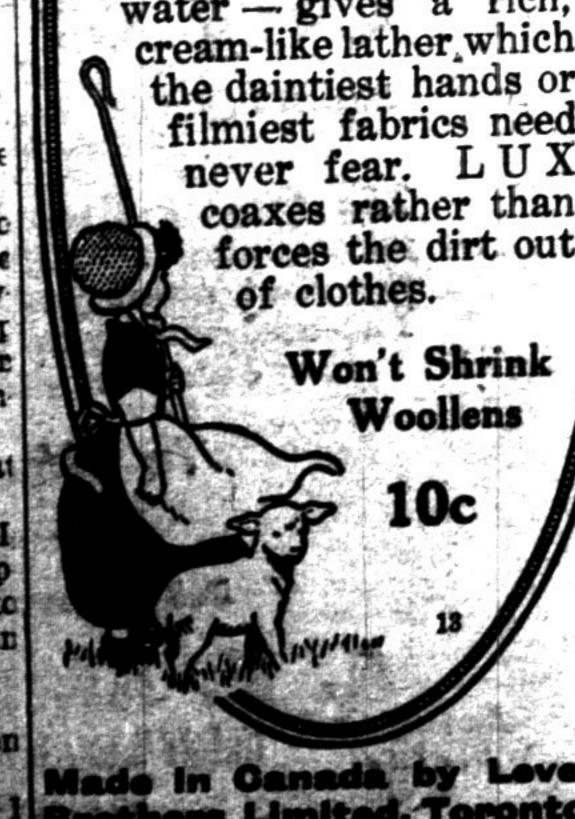
up I shall upset the crockery," an after the race? No, they were quite to Reigate.

"But Tompkinson told me," he in that little dot where the files can't get something like this," she confided to

Devar suavely.

was sure of her ground now. Mr. Deane and this Tompkinson may to five, madam." he said. trained locally has a splendid chance- the odd five pounds. Fitzroy." prable Charles Fenton's Vendetta." It was well that those bulging steel-

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when he heard the name of his co s' morning, but some remark mad "But if any inquiry is made and our the Earl caused him to lev down Vanrenen yielded to its magnetism. names are mixed up in it, Mr. Van-newspaper, and when not be it up, he became interested in an

TORONTO, ONT.

WINNIPEG

now-your faith in Tompkinson "Vendetta certainly does sound like

war to the knife." said he. "It is twenty to one," purred Mrs 'eur? Why, it is Medenham!" "Five pounds! why, I heard some I wonder what house it came from," Devar complacently. "I shall risk the vain, for heraldry is an exact science, and it will be very nice if I receive

reached when Medenham staged the three-year-old in the Derby merely for triumph.

ed in the front rank at any stage of years age." "I forget for the moment, madam," expansive smile.

be mistaken. I am told that a horse "Oh, what luck! You must keep "Yes, in Paris last month. let me see—yes, here it is: the Hon- "No, thank you. I hedged on Ven- Cynthia hesitated. She had scarce shred of personal vanity in his char detta, so I am still winning." "But real'y. I insist."

ounds there" he said and she under- "In fact, it was he who recommendstood that his refusal to accept her ed me to Mr. Vanrenen as your chape pathy, the girl almost intrepreted money was final. She was intensely ron. Yes my dear Monsieur Marig-his unspoken thought. She watched surprised that he had given her so ny and I are old friends. He and my his deft manipulation of levers and much more than she expected, and the son are inseparable when Captain brakes, and fancied that his hands first unworthy thought was succeeded Devar is in Paris. Well, as I was dwelt on the steering-wheel with a by a second—how dared this impu-saying, the Count offered to take me caress. dent chauffeur decline her bounty? up in his balloon, L'Etoile, and I was "You have a real lovely automobile, Cynthia pouted at him.

"Your Tompkinson is a fraud," she . 'Your Grimalkin was well named."

'suggest such a thing."

seat and the engine was humming. town begins on the other side of the "new American engine," would rather hardly have given one.

"Slang is useful occasionally, but or Handcross?" am trying to cure myself of the "By all means. How well you know We were in South Africa together." habit," she said tartly.

celerity that alarmed the older wo-

tremor had fled, and she had & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only con-every cause to regard with uneasiness stitutional cure on the market. It is the threatened substitution during the taken internally. It acts directly on forthcoming ten days, of this quite the blood and mucous surfaces of the impossible Fitzroy for that very chauf-system. They offer one hundred dolfeur-like person, Simmonds. Her ac-lars for any case it fails to cure. Send quaintance with Peter Vanrenen and for circulars and testimonials. his daughter was sufficiently intimate Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., to warn her that Cynthia's least desire was granted by her indulgent Sold by druggists, 75c. parent; in fact, Cynthia would have Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. been hopelessly spoilt were it not for a combination of those happy chances the creation of the American girl at that, I note the name of each river her best. She was devoted to her we cross and try to identify every father, her nature was bright and range of hills. You must test me and cheerful, and she had a heart that bubbled over with gindliness. Devar chose the right line of attack. gesture copied from her French ac-She resolved to appeal to the girl's quaintances. sympathies.

cruel thing to deprive Simmonds of when I asked him if the Loire joined his engagement," she said softly. "He has bought a car, I understand, on the strength of the contract with all the time. The Marchioness of Bel-Mr. Vanrenen--" "That doesn't cut any ice-I mean

there would be no ill effect for Sim- no reply. monds," explained Cynthia hurriedly. Medenham bent over the levers and "Father will meet us in London at the car danced on through Reigate. the end of the run, and Simmonds Mrs. Devar impressed him as a descould come to us then." The steel gray eyes narrowed. Their quaintance with the species was not owner was compelled to decide quick-extensive; he had read of elderly

laughed, with the careless ease of one means by introducing the daughters of who was in no way concerned. will be dispensed with somehow?" thia Vanrenen needed no such social

of passage was kept clear by the that was already active enough so far police for the convenience of those as Mrs. Devar was concerned. And occupants of the stands who wished the Marchioness of Belfort, too! A to visit the paddock. The owner of decrepit old cadger with an infallible Vendetta, having ben congratulated system for roulette! by royalty, was taking some friends | Perhaps his mood communicated itto admire the horse during the rub-self to the accelerator. At any rate, bing-down process, when his glance the Mercury segmed to sympathize, suddenly fell on Medenham. Though and it was a lucky hazard that kept amazed, he was not rendered speech- the glorious stretch of road between "Well, I'm--" he began.

larly loud and clear motor-horn, and into Essex, the undulating parklands the voice of the Honorable Charles on both sides of the smooth highway was drowned. Still, his gestures were appearing to float past in stately proeloquent. Quite obviously, he was cession, and there was a fine gleam in saving to a man whose arm he caught: Cynthia's blue eyes when the first body more like George that that chauf- outskirts of Crawley. So Mrs. Devar lost a golden opporton the shoulder.

her on the right track had she wit- thought. "If you promise to let her d nessed his bewilderment. Being a rip in that style after we reach the pretentious person, however, and not open country again I shall sit on the "The King for me," declared Meden-able to afford the up-keep of a motor. front seat." "I have already beaten the market packer of the basket. An unknown ham, though he realized, without any she was enjoying the surprise of two. The words were almost whispered apper housemaid was already suspected, knowledge of the merits of the horses well-dressed women who recognized into his ear. Certainly they were and now she added mentally "some engaged, that the Honorable Charles her. Then the car leaped forward not meant to enlighten Mrs. Devar. shop-girl friend." The climax was was not the sort of a man to run a again, and she scored a dearly won and Medenham, turning, found his strawberries. Cynthia, to whom the the sake of seeing his racing colors. At this crisis Medenham's scrutiny, "I'm bribed," he answered, and not of the read map provided by Sim- until both were settled back in their

for the winning of those few sover ful, but Mrs. Devar made another handed over the five pounds. Cynth's He turned sharp to the right past the said anything unusual. shadow of the welsher had no terrors very least; and three baskets!" and the ten dollars of her original in finding enough clear road to render tea a la charaffeur, helping himself to since she did not know what Meden. A deep, booming yell from the mob intention: whereupon Medenham and place deproclaimed that the second race was that he must cross the course and thing, even if it were thought of. The posited on the bonnet by a waiting mitted Mrs. Devar, thawing a little "I can't see a thing unless I am the ladies raise any objection to it zone carefully, but once Tattenham When the ladies reappeared from under the influence of a successful perched on the seat, and if I stand absence, as he could not return until Corner was reached the way lay open the interior of a roadside restaurant

He soon returned, and handed them nounced Cynthia. "But I am not in-content to remain in the car, so he Through a land of gorse and heather He did not offer to put them in the terested yet awhile. If Grimalkin repacked the luncheon basket and ler they sped until they came to the farcar, adjust their wraps, and close the mous hill. They ran down in a noise door. If Miss Vanrenen liked to keep Medenham had secured twen'y-fire perience the sensation of being borne no action on his part would hint of him added the genial advice: "Pot "I imagine that aeroplaning is ride in front.

> He says that the King's horse's name. The King's horse and shall ever try to navigate the air in one deserting her until they neared Brigh-Grimalkin were the public favorites of those frail contrivances pictured in ton.

voluntary rudeness on her part. Edouard Marigny, I fancy?"

ly recovered from the excitement of acter, he gave all the credit to the the racing and was not choosing her sentient creature of steel and iron words quite happily. Mrs. Devar, still that was so ready to respond to his

ready to go, but the weather became stormy and an ascent from the Velo of notion that you are devoted to it. at any rate."

silent rush down hill, Medenham tried it." I merely meant to con- could not avoid hearing each syllable. He was on the point of saying someheart. Therein he erred, for the gods sent my chauffeur to England and She began to adjust her veil and were being kind to him. Little reckst her coat. "If you are ready, Mrs. Devar," she he had just been given, he slackened speculation when a man is guiding a said. "I think we ought to hit the pike speed somewhat, and leaned back in ton of palpitating metal along a hedge-

Fitzroy evi- "We are nearing Reigate now," he This was one. "It seems to me that I have barely her own. - If it was not his master & pressed for a reason she could we cut out your old-world Reigate inn | "Simmonds is an old friend of yours. Mrs. Devar, and take tea at Crawles

the names of the towns and villages phrase is always Yet you have never before visited this quite part of England." "We Americans are nothing if no: finding an opening, thorough," answered the girl. had shot down the hill with a smooth would not be happy if I failed to look

Mrs. Devar frowned. Her momentary Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney

"My dear, I am the most ignorant "I am afraid it would be a rather person geographically. I remember how delightful Count Edouard laughed the Seine above or below Paris. seems that I was thinking of the Oise

fort told me of my error afterwards." Cynthia laughed merrily, but made picable type of tuft-hunter. His ac-As opposition was useless, she dowagers who eked out their slender rich Americans to English society, and "Don't you think," she said, "that the thing was not in itself wholly inyour father sees this car Simmonds defensible: but he felt sure that Cyn-

Cynthia nodded. The argument was sponsor, while the mere bracketing of Count Edouard Marigny with "Jimmy" They were crossing the course at Devar caused him to regard this una walking pace; at that point a sort known Frenchman with a suspicion

Reigate and Crawley free of police traps on that memorable Wednesday. But the Mercury possessed a singu- The car simply leaped out of Surrey "Did you ever in your life see any check to a splendid run came in the She leaned forward and tapped him

'unity. She knew Fenton by sight. "Tea here, please," she said. Then and her shrewd wits must have set she added, as if it were, an after-

face very near the girls. feur now?" cried Cynthia radiantly, monplaces, ate them and was thank Mrs. Devar kept to her word, and monds for the tour was well repaid seats did they realize that either had eigns was a real joy to her, and the note: "Ten shillings a basket, at the staked seven, the five she had wor back of the stands, and was fortunate Medenham, however, took his cup of

prior knowledge that she intended to Nevertheless, he could not repress a smile when he heard Mrs. Devar's "Tompkinson. Is that your butler affable, seeing that the bet was the "If it is, it must be enjoyable. I distinctly chilly, "Oh, not at all!" in only one ir his book against the don't suppose, at my time of life, I response to Cynthia's polite apology for

"Surely the owner of Grimalkin but both were hopelessly shut in at the newspapers. But I was nearly Somehow, the car underwent a Tattenham Corner, at neither show tempted to go up in a balloon two subtle change when the girl took her butler?"

cd in the front rank at any stage of years agc."

"You would not think so, Miss Van a fast run race. When Mcdenham Cynthia stole a glance at Mrs. Dequivering with life and power it beclimbed the hill ngain, hot and uncom- war's rotund figure, and laughed. She came a triumphal chariot. By sheer "Where is he butler?" asked Mrs. fortable in his leather clothing, Mrs. could not help it, though she flushed perfection of mechanical energy it had Devar actually welcomed him with an furiously at what she deemed an in- bridged the gulf that lay between the millionaire's daughter and the hired replied Medenham with equal suavity. "What odds did you get me?" she "Oh, its sounds funny, I have no man, since there could be no question The lady waived the retort. She cried, as soon as he was within ear doubt," said the other, placedly good that Cynthia Vanrenen placed Vistempered, "but I really meant it at count Medenham in no other category. "In any case, I imagine that both "A hundred and twenty-five pounds the moment. You have met Count Indeed, his occasional lapses from the demeanor of a lower social grade in might well have earned him her mark ed disfavor, and, as there was no

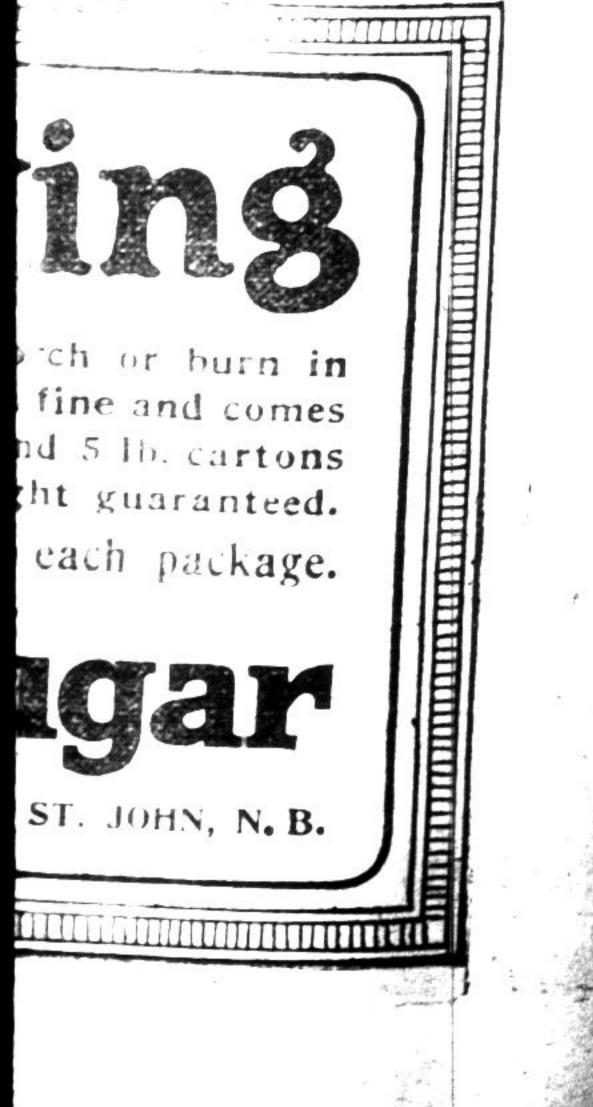
was impossible, or highly dangerous. May I ask—is it your own car?" "Yes. I bought it six months ago. Mrs. Devar cultivated the high- I learnt to drive in France, and, as pitched voice that she regarded as the soon as I heard of the new American "That remark is very cutting, I sup-hall-mark of good breeding, and, in that engine, I—er—couldn't rest until I had

vey that a cat is not a racehorse." It was eminently pleasing to listen to thing wholly different, but managed to "Poor fellow," mused Cynthia, "he vexed because he lost. I must make was wroth with the other woman for thing wholly different, but managed to twist the second half of the sentence it up to him somehow, but he is such so promptly from a topic dear to his have thought had he continued: "I so promptly from a topic dear to his have thought had he continued: "I

Which inn do you wish to die than confess her ignorance. More-

"Yea. I have known him some years.

"In the war, do you mean?"



## Jynthia's Men of To-morrow By LOUIS TRACY

least, quickly grasped the essential tervening valley.

mured with a little sigh of satisfac-

Fitzroy, can afford to use it for hiring purposes. Yet, that is his affair-not mine. I rather like him. Don't you?" "His manners are somewhat offhand, but such persons are given to aping their superiors. George Augustus Fitzroy, too-it is ridiculous. Fitzroy is the family name of the Earls Fairholme, and their eldest sons have been christened George Augustus ever since the beginning of the the race through her glasses. eighteenth century."

"The name seems to fit our chauffeur all right, and I guess he has as

fistrenuous emotions by fainting fits or hysteria, some such feminine expedlient would certainly have prevented

Then, having found a clear space, she dozed for a while, and Cynthia, like a true-born American, began the thought of putting the Great Ques

to play Grimalkin for ten dollars!" CHAPTER II. The First Day's Run. Though Medenham was no turi de votee, he formed distinctly unfavor able conclusions as to the financia.

stability of the bawling bookmakers "If you wish to do any betting, Miss, Vanrenen," he said, "give me the monto make your hens lay. For sale at ey and I will invest it for you. There is no hurry. The Derby will not be run till three o'clock. We have an hour and a half in which to study For the life of him he could not imitate the complete annihilation of self

> servant. The American girl missed the absence of this trait far less than the other woman, but, by this time, even Mrs. Devar began to accept Medenham's good-humored assumption of equality as part of the day's amuse Cynthia handed him a card. She had bought while they were crawling up the hill behind a break-load of jeering Cockneys.

> "What will win the first race?" she asked. "Father says you men often hear more than the owners about the real performances of horses." Medenham tried to look knowing. He thanked his stars for Dale's inform-

> please. Are you playing the ponies, That lady, being quick-witted, took care not to offend Cynthia by pretending not to understand, though it set Medenham's teeth on edge to hear a racehorse called a pony. She opened a gold purse and produced a coin. "I don't mind risking a little," she

Medenham found, however, that she also had handed him a sovereign, and guessed already, with accuracy as it especially after one has found happened, that she was Miss Van winner of the first race.



