"You don't mean that it's not like

"Let me go. You and I have fin-

"Yes." He released her wrist, but

now she made no effort to leave him;

there was a haunting sadness in his

eyes that held her against her will. "But there is still Chittenham," he

Julie tried to speak but no words

would come, and before she could re-

Her lip curled scornfully.

"A lifetime. only two weeks-"

Bim had never failed her-the only

He went on without noticing the

"Poor Lawrence!" Julie whispered.

"I've been a fool—all my own fault

you to be hard and cruel-"

ished with each other."

said very quietly.

hand in both his.

She tried to free herself.



SIXTEENTH INSTALLMENT

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE Giles Chittenham sets out to make gone, but she clung to him. Julie Farrow love him, intending to throw her over in revenge for the suicide of his brother Rodney, whom ment, then gave way. He kissed her Julie had cast off. He succeeds, but lips kindly enough, but with no warmfinds that he has fallen desperately in love with her himself. Then he discovers that it was not this Julie You hate being with me." Farrow, but her cousin of the same name, who had driven his brother to death. But Giles is married, to an was waiting for him, his face set and American girl named Sadie Barrow, white, and his eyes miserable. with whom he has not lived for a long time. Sadie unexpectedly turns up their marriage.

Julie, disillusioned, enters into the wild night life of London to try to Chittenham returned to town. who had first introduced her to Chittenham, demands money from Giles and Julie spent the night together on she is recovering her sight." the St. Bernard Pass. Later Julie confesses to Chittenham that she loves so," Chittenham answered.

mother's house Sadie Barrow, his wife suddenly goes blind. She calls to window-quite dead. him and he responds, revealing the has sent Schofield away because of her love for Chittenham, goes home in despair. Chittenham follows her, balance. Last night she was quite "Oh,-Bim." but she sends him away and decides cheerful and hopeful, and looking forshe will accept Schofield. She goes to Schofield's hotel. He is out, but she leaves a note for him.

Schofield's reply is to return Julie's note unopened. Later he calls on Chittenham and tells him that Lombard has told him of the night that Giles and Julie spent together at St. Bernard. He believes the worst of Julie. Giles throws Schofield out. So that is what the world believes about the girl he loves!

A little later Schofield meets a man who tells him that he, too, was at the St. Bernard Hospice that night and that he and Chittenham sat up all night talking, as there was no vacant room. Lombard's story was a lie. But Julie has disappeared, leaving a or the flowers, or a beloved face. note saying she is not coming back again.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY be," she told him. "You've been so whelming relief. good to me-far better than I ever deserved. I'l pay you back some day, Giles."

"Get well and strong, and I shall want nothing else," he told her. The reports of the specialists were London. encouraging. They had every hope, they said-it might be a long time to go, but she had taken a ticket to

such an excellent patient . . ." One Saturday he and Bim went holiday there. down into Gloucester to follow up a It was only at mid-day when she

he would have kissed her.

would think I am your wife." Chittenham frowned.

"Don't be unreasonable, Sadie. cannot spend all my time with you." Her drawn face flushed.

me," she accused him.

he began hopelessly; but she broke in forget. offendedly:

they don't say so, but I know what clung, and he had failed her even as they think." Then as she felt him everything else had failed her. move to leave her she caught at his and she controlled it with an effort.

make you happy, Sadie," Giles said, to him-surely months must have but in his heart he despised himself dragged away since she told him he for a coward and a traitor to the must go out of her life. woman he loved. He could do nothing for Sadie if it was only his love with fingers that bruised, as he said she wanted; that was already in the hoarsely-"Thank God-I've found keeping of Julie, who had gone out vou."

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He held back from her for a moth or passion, and she pushed him from her petulantly.

"Go away. You don't love me. And a storm of tears came, and bit-

Chittenham went out to Bim, who

"I can't stand this much longer," he told her as they drove away. "It's an impossible situation. God only in London, at a party at Giles' moth- knows what the end will be." But since you went away-" er's house, but both keep silent about the whole world knew the end when, on Monday morning, after a hopeless search along a chain of false clues

drown her anguish. Lawrence Scho- There was an urgent telephone call field wants to marry her. Lombard, from Sadie's nursing home. Would rapidly: Mr. Chittenham please come immedi-

with the threat that if he is not paid and looking at Chittenham's white go on again with quiet deliberation. he had been unjust; he had never had he will tell Schofield that Chittenham face, she hated herself for saying: "Chittenham's wife is dead—Chitten-lany real power to hurt her; forgive-"Perhaps it's good news. Perhaps ham is free."

"I hope so. God knows, I hope too cold to frame any words. She | She touched his hand with sudden

But it was something very differ- sunset with a sense of numbed reality. At a spiritualist seance at Giles' ent. Early that morning, just as it Chittenham's wife was dead Sadie it, Lawrence. It's over and done was getting light, they had found Sad- dead. Sadie! . . . Sadie to have died with. We'll part friends, shall we?" ie lying on the pavement below her like the butterfly she had been, after

"It must have been an accident-" in the sunshine. fact that she is his wife. Julie, who they told him for his comfort. "She Like a voice in a dream she heard must have tried to open the window- Schofield speaking again. the nurse had left her alone for a tew | "We've searched for you everyminutes—and we think she lost her where—Miss Lennox—" ward to seeing you to-day. We are friend who had not. sure it must have been an accident." 'Chittenham made no answer, and interruption. "We've searched everypresently Bim drew the nurse aside to where-Miss Lennox and Chittenham whisper: "Would she . . do you think and I. It is pure chance that I came she would ever have recovered her here to-day, something seemed to

There was a little silence before the

'The doctors were hopeful-but ... " the nurse shook her head. "I don't . . . and yet—you never cared for me, think Mrs. Chittenham herself ever Julie . . . I always knew that you had any real hope."

Bim walked to the window and looked out. The sun was shining, and the air was soft and warm. She closed her own eyes and tried to imagine what Sadie had suffered. To be blind! Never to see the sunlight

She turned and crossed the room to Chittenham. She understood so well what he was feeling, how his heart must be torn with remorse and grief, "When I get well I'll start all over and yet through it all she knew he again and show you how nice I can must be conscious of a great and over-

> She slipped a hand into his. "At any rate, wherever she is, she

can see the sunshine again." There had been no definite plan in Julie's mind when she ran away from

She had no idea where she meant naturally, but Mrs. Chittenham was Folkestone because it was the first place that occurred to her, and be-Giles winced and turned away. cause she had once spent a happy

clue which they hoped might lead to reached Folkstone that the idea ocnews of Julie. Chittenham had told curred to her to cross over to France. Sadie he was going away on business. It was only a little journey, but there She turned impatiently away when was something comforting in the knowledge that she could so easily put "You treat me like a child. Nobody the width of the sea between herself and the things from which she desired

She crossed to Ostend by the midday boat and took a room in a cheap little pension which at any rate had "You would want to, if you loved the merit of great cleanliness. And there Julie stayed for a fortnight "If you would rather I did not go-" sleeping and resting, and trying to

She never thought of Schofield-" "Oh, go! go! They all say you be- was too bitter a memory. He had have like an angel. They all think been the rock in her sea of distress that I am a beast to you. Oh, I know to which she had always unconscious v

And then one evening as she was arm with her thin, nervous hands. walking along by the sea with the sun-"I'm sorry, Giles. I didn't mean it. set light in her face, she met him. I do try to be reasonable, but if you He looked ill, she thought, and old! were in my place-" Her voice broke, And as her eyes searched his face, it seemed impossible that only a few "I'll do anything in the world to days ago she had seen him and talked

And Schofield gripped her wrist

Julie managed a laugh. "Do you know that you actually ! sound sincere," she taunted him.

"I was never more sincere in my life. Where can we go to be alone? I have so much to say to you. . . . " Julie glanced down the almost de-

"If you have anything to say that of medical attention with nothing must be said, I hardly think any one will overhear you. But I am in a hurry . . ." Her voice broke angrily.

> "We have been hunting for you ever since you left London." His agitation was unmistakable; she could feel how his hand shook as he held her

Julie laughed again.

"We?" she queried. "Yes-Giles Chittenham and myself."

"Giles Chittenham?" The colour died from her face. "I am indeed honoured," she said with a bitter

Schofield winced as if she had hurt "Don't talk like that. If you only

know . . . Oh, Julie, let me explainlet me try to explain-" "There is nothing to explain-nothone again. It hurts too much—it's not worth the little happiness one gets flung to them in return.'

never cared."

They were both silent for a moment, then she broke out feverishly:

"Why did you send my letter back to me? why were you so cruel?"

"I don't care for any one," she said harshly. "I will never care for any

He told her unhesitatingly: "A man named Lombard . . . a man named Lombard came to me with a lying story about you and . . . Giles Chittenham. He said that you and he spent the night together on the St., Bernard. . . ." He turned his sad eyes to her. "Forgive me, Julie—I must have been mad to have believed

"Forgive you? I don't understand -what do you mean?" Then suddenly she knew, and the

blood rushed in a burning tide to her "You thought that!" she whispered.

sist he had drawn her down to sit The last streak of sunset warmth beside him on one of the seats overhad faded, and there was a chill wind looking the sea, and was holding her blowing in from the sea. Julie shivered and rose to her feet.

"We've been searching for you day "It's cold. I must go." and night, Julie-it seems a lifetime "Let me come with you, Julie. Now I've found you-don't send me away like this-without saying you forgive

"Sometimes two days can be an "It cannot matter to you whether I which led them nowhere, Bim and eternity," he told her with unusual forgive you or not-"

eloquence. He did not heed when she "It matters everything in the world, tried to interrupt him; he went on Julie, if there is anything I can do for you-anything, anything-to make a-"So much seems to have happened mends for the past. . . .

since . . . you and I parted. You Julie half smiled as she looked at "I'll go with you," Bim said at once, know-" he stopped abruptly, only to him. It mattered so little to her that ness between them would be an easy Julie tried to speak, but her lips felt thing.

sat staring before her at the fading kindliness.

"Don't let us say any more about "And you will come back with me a few short hours of vain fluttering to England?" he asked eagerly. Her face grew cold.

"Come back to England . never want to go back again." "But, Julie-your happiness . She laughed mirthlessly. (Continued Next Week)

Charles Graham

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He winced and turned his face away. Farm Implements & Machinery Telephone Maple 1249

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