nt on New Hayote Treaty.

IMBIA URGES.

Hopes of Reaching in Regard to the nal Matter Ere Long ppany's Rights to be

reh 9 .- According to pecial to the Herald, has received advices ncefote will submit the revival of the treaty and for harpoints of difference nited States Senate Government.

e Colombian Minister States, has already ted proposals to Secr the acquisition of anal by this Governbeen invited to dis-

protocols were entertime ago with Costa ragua, so that these during the summer be merely interested he moves which the Great Britain and

ood that the essential he Government will for a term of years, United States may eeding two hundred erritory across which Canal is being con-

such lease, Colombia ither a percentage of nnage passing through a lump consideration. of the rights of the ny, which will sell its th Colombia's consent States.

GOR D BY EULLS er Animals Bellowed ir Approval.

10.-Ever since the ed here a few weeks have been longing for more exciting than is he Government regulalesire was gratified torithout interference by es, a large crowd witxhibition calculated to nost callous and bloode bulls tortured were ures, and fought gamely Spanish matador named however, was little huri idor was badly gored in bree horses, wretched. starvelings, were disemwo of the bulls jumped causing a panie among but apparently nobody inally Robert, after a eal to the crowd, which for the blood of the a beast, while the nonler al on holding their breath in sil ne until the greahen they bellowed their women showering flowe men coins upon the

NG COURTSHIP.

vers Wait Thirty Years They are Married.

Ont., March 10.-Chas. | Elizabeth Parke, of a little place five miles waited 30 years for the their adopted parents. rs. John Cummings, to

ty years ago, John Cum-Sweaborg, who had no lopted Charles McKay and Parke. As the children hey learned to love each neither Mr. nor Mrs. Cumd hear of their marriage. ed to wait, in the hope adopted parents would they found their hair rey as they waited. ober Mrs. Cummings died. himself died a month ago. was left to the adopted There was no further imto the marriage, so the re to Woodstock on Friday were married by the Rev. . McKay gave his age as is bride as 57.

ERIOUS CHARGE.

Physician a Victim of a Mistake?

, March 10.-Dr. C. C. Bry oint St. Charles, and John merly a walter at the lotel, were charged yesterowick, Que., by a coroner's h malpractice, causing the Miss Christy Hadley, a ser-Mrs. Wilson's, Chaboilles. ontreal. The girl died on and the certificate of death ed by C. C. Brymer. Last body was exhumed, and, iring Dr. Wyatt Johnston, ty, the verdict was return-

ven above. mer was arrested last evedt was found that Stone had city shortly after Miss death. The accused if knowledge of the affair, and be that he is the victim of her man, as both Mrs. Wil-Mr. Tees, the undertaker. t Brymer is not the man ended the unfortunate wo-

r Little, a woodman, was out of camp by his foreman, pulais River, Ont., and was rozen to death in a snow-

C. McIntyre's appointment master of Winnipeg is gaset-

mentioning which you drink-Black, Mixed or Green Tea. Address you walk up and down the drive with "SALADA," Toronto or Montreal.

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

care, and played it deliberately on to the green. Then he returned to the

"I think that you must have done." "All the time," Wolfenden answered. Mr. Sabin drew another little breath.

ing another question, but Wolfenden barouche rolled on. Wolfenden interrupted him. He scarcely knew why, but he wanted to get away | walked slowly back to his companion. from the subject. He was sorry that he had ever broached it.

sure I put you off that last stroke." him he stood back from his ball till dria with my father, so it is just ever seen in my life, but it is with the vehicle had passed. Glancing care- possible," he said. lessly up, he saw his own blue liveries and his mother leaning back in a barouche. With a word of apology to his opponent, he started forward to

The coachman, who had recognized ly contested game, and when Mr. kim, pulled up his horses in the mid- Sabin proposed a round on the foldle of the road. Wolfenden walked lowing day, he accepted without hesiswiftly over to the carriage side. His tation. He did not like Mr. Sabin any gaged in great political schemes. He But in justice to him it must be admother's appearance hat alarmed the better-in fact he was beginning is in constant and anxious communi- mitted that everything was against Mm. She was looking at him, and yet to acquire a deliberate distrust of cation with the ambassadors of him. It seemed almost as if fate mappast him. Her cheeks were pale. Her him. Something of that fear with two great powers. He affects se- ped out his wretched career from the eyes were set and distended. One of which other people regarded him had crecy in all his movements, and the very first. He certainly felt this was ber hands seemed to be convulsively already communicated itself to Wol- name by which he is known is the case. "It is you who had the care clutching the side of the carriage fenden. Without having the shadow without doubt an assumed one. This of my bringing up," he once retorted nearest to her. She had all the ap- of a definite suspicion with regard much I have learned for certain. upon M. Ristics, when that Servian pearance of a woman who is sudden- to the man or his character, he was My own ideas are too vague yet statesman had remonstrated with ly face to face with some terrible inclined to resent that interest in for me to formulate. I cannot say him upon one of his exhibitions of exvision. Wolfenden looked over his the state of affairs at Deringham any more, except that I believe him travagance and duplicity. "I am just shoulder quickly. He could see noth- Hall which Mr. Sabin had undoubted- to be deep in some design which is what you have made me. ing more alarming in the background ly manifested. At the same time he certainly not for the welfare of He was warned against the marthan the figure of his opponent, who, was Helene's guardian, and so long this country. It is my assurance of riage with Natalie by an old serthe edge of the green on slightly rising ground, and his figure was outlined with almost curious distinctness

"Has anything fresh happened, mother?" Wolfenden asked, with concern. "I am afraid you are upset. Were you looking for me?"

that she was endeavoring to assume a composure which she assuredly did not possess. "No: there is nothing fresh. Natur-

There was something mysterious the drive will do me good. Are you about that other engagement of which "Very much." Wolfenden answered, he had been told. He had an idea "Refused me!" enjoying your golf?" that, but for Mr. Sabin's unexpected "the course has already been capiappearance, Helene would have oftally kept. We are having a close fered him a larger share of her confidence. He was content to wait for

match." "Who is your opponent?"

ticing long putts. "Fellow named Sabin," he answered. "No one you would be likely doorway hailed him. He glanced to be interested in. He comes down from London and plays a remarkably

man," Lady Deringham faltered, you meet him? Here or in London?" "In London." Wolfenden explained. of a restaurant one night and I interfered-just in time. He has taken at me as though I were a ghost," he

asked. "He has a niece living with him," Wolfenden answered. "She is a very charming girl. I think that you my people; it's only a mile or two from here to Deringham Hall."

would like her.' The last words he added with something of an effort, and an indifference which was palpably assumed. Lady Deringham, however, did not

"Have no more to do with him than you can help, Wolfenden," she said, firmly. "I came because I was sent leaning a little over to him, and speaking in a half-fearful whisper.

cident. By the bye, he said something "I thought that you about having met the Admiral at stealing a march on me, and Alexandria. You have never come there really was not any necessity,

across him, I suppose ?"

who has been Densham's friend. Then, again, what may seem an insurmountable obstacle to him, may not be so to me. Nothing vague in the shape

you Densham's message, and my responsibility concerning it is ended. As you know, my own interests lie in a different direction. Now, I want a few minutes' conversation with you. The hotel rooms are a little too public. Are you in a hurry, or can

"I can spare half an hour very well," Wolfenden said; "but I should prefer to do no more walking just

sea. Harcutt glanced carefully all around. There was no possibility of

"I am developing fresh instincts," Harcutt said, as he crossed his legs and lit a cigarette. "I am here, should like you to understand, purely in a professional capacity-and I want your help."

said, "I don't understand. If, when you say professionally you mean as a journalist, why, what on earth in this place can there be worth the chronicling? There is scarcely a sin- for his refusal-he informed me his gle person known to society in the niece was already betrothed." "Didn't you ask me," she said, neighborhood." whether I had ever met the man !

marked quietly. Wolfenden looked at him in surat Alexandria with your father, so

dividual." he said; "but professional-ly, how on earth can he interest out-of-the-way hole as this?" "Of course. How is the Admiral to-

Wolfenden was getting puzzled. "Mr. Sabin interests you profesyou have learnt something. Mr. Saand lifted his cap with a smile. The bin has an identity other than his coachman touched his horses and the

> interesting personage. I have learnt a little concerning him. am here to learn more; I am convinced that it is worth while.' "Have you learnt anything," Wolfenden asked, "concerning

"Absolutely nothing," Harcutt answered decidedly. "I may as well repeat that my interest is in the person at all. His niece is perhaps He was a sullen, surly boy, very the most beautiful woman I have no thought of her that I have taken up this investigation. Having assured you of that. I want to know if you will help me?"

"You must speak a little more altogether too vague. What help do he was called upon to fill under the you want, and for what purpose?" with his back partly turned to them, as he occupied that position Wolfen- this which justifies me in exercising vant of the future Queen, who said was gazing out to sea. He stood at den was not inclined to give up his a certain espionage upon his move to him, "Sir, yours is an imperious ments-which justifies me also, Wol- nature, and so is Natalie's; neither

> have accepted it. For he had no idea | Harcutt, when I tell you that, a of at once relinquishing all hope as few hours ago, I asked her to be regards Helene. He was naturally san- my wife."

guine, and he was very much in love. 'You asked her-what?" "To be my wife." " And she?"

ment in blank amazement. "Who refused you-Mr. Sabin or his niece?"

seems to be pretty well up in my

sympathize with his friend. strange happening upon his quest. "This," he remarked, "disposes once and for all of the suggestion that

said. "If it comes to that, I might ask "Oh! I'm at home," Wolfenden answered promptly. "I'm down to visit Harcutt dropned his eyeglasses "You are wonderfully filial all of a he found me with his niece he was sudden," he remarked. "Of course you

quietly, but furiously angry.' "It is never worth while," Harcutt "None at all," Wolfenden answered said, "to reject a possibility until "Come along, Ned; let's get a tenyou have tested and proved it. What | cent stove." you say, however, settles this one. They are not adventurers in any sense of the word. Now, will you answer me a few questions? It may be just as much to your advantage as to mine to go into this matter." Harcutt assumed a more amiable

Wolfenden nodded. "You can ask the questions, at any rate," he said; "I will answer them if I can."

from personal reasons? A man can always tell, you know. Hadn't you keep in condition. the impression, from her answer that it was more the force of circumstances than any objection to you which prompted her negative? I've put it bluntly, but you know what I mean." Wolfenden did not answer for near-

truth I was not content with her answer, or rather the manner of it. I should have had some hope of inducing her to, at any rate, modify formation. It came from a woman it, but for Mr. Sabin's unexpected appearance. About him, at least, there was no hesitation; he said no,

and he meant it." "That is what I imagined might be the case" Harcutt said thoughtfully. "Well," Harcutt said, "I have given | "I don't want to have you think that I imagine any disrespect to the young lady, but don't you see that eithe she and Mr. Sabin must stand toward one another in an equivocal position, or else they must be in altogether a different station of life to their assubject of an alliance with you so

peremptorily." ples, and his eyes were lit with fire. Dec. 31, 1900. To Cash Income on Investments, etc. "You may dismiss all idea of the former possibility," he said, with om-inous quietness. "If you wish me to discuss this matter with you further you will be particularly careful to avoid the faintest allusion to it."

"I have never seriously entertained it," Harcutt assented cheerfully; "I, too, believe in the girl. She looks at once too proud and too innocent for any association of such thoughts with her. She has the bearing and the manners of a queen. Granted, then, that we dismiss the first pos-

"Absolutely and for ever," Wolfenden said firmly. "I may add that Mr. Sabin met me with a distinct reason

"That may or may not be true," Harcutt said. "It does not affect the question which we are considering at present. We must come to the conclusion that these are people of considerable importance. That is what I your presence here as a private in honestly believe. Now, what do you (To be Continued.)

THE LATE KING MILAN.

Some Causes That Led to His Utter Downfall.

The product of untoward circum-"I suspect him to be." Harcutt stances and the victim of his own be compared with the "hooligans" that represent the failures of a humbier social grade. He was intelligent and energetic, but lacked self-control which build up character. From the very first he was an "outsider." He went to Paris in 1865 to be educated. His school was the Louis-le-Grand Lycee, and he boarded at the house of his private tutor, Professor Huet. touchy, and apt to look down on nonprincely fellow-students. His classfellows for this reason were glad to HON. G. W. ALLAN,

annoy him by imitating the grunts He was not born in the purple, and HON. SENATOR GOWAN, K. C., LL.D., C. M. G. and other noises of a pig. he certainly had not been fitted by L. W. SMITH, Esq., K. C., D. C. L, most difficult circumstances when a

woman's advice, and abandon this

Everything conspired to make him unhappy. After the Servian war of 1885 he threatened, in a speech before the Armistice Commission, to abdicate. He and his son lunched together with a few members of the
royal entourage after the ceremony
was over. A painful restraint prewas over. A painful restraint prehut they are "as good as their vailed, and there was little conversation. Suddenly the young King, neighbors who do." Others will tell looking up at his father, said to him, you, justly, that it is better to act "Papa, when do you leave?" King Milan was evidently much taken than to do the reverse. Still others

patience for his departure. A more unsociable man never lived. spends an hour of Sunday contem-He resided in the Avenue du Bois | plating God's power in His woods, Boulogne, and had there a Servian, or His fields, is as good a Christian who was his personal attendant and as he who attends church most regbodyguard. His servant was a giant. | ularly. The late Lord Lytton called him "the chucker-out." Everything points to tion. The religious instinct in man the fact that the ex-King wore him- is his highest, and it is that instinct self out by his style of living. He | which accounts for his progress. All was suffering from a chronic disease men save the unreasoning and egoof the heart, and nothing could ag- tistical atheist will admit that our gravate that so much as card-playing for high stakes, and hopes, continually deferred, of remittances from

Belgrade.-Daily Express.

Oscar-Heavens! are the hardware stores beginning it? Maud-Well, I heard Mr. Budge, this afternoon, say to a gentieman friend,

can't always be depended on. Sometimes their taste goes back on them,

His Aim All Right.

day. He couldn't hit a barn-door." "How did that happen? I thought Bagley was a good shot." "Well, so he is; but, you, see, there wasn't a barn-door to hit."

A page digested is better than volume hurriedly read.-Macaulay. they do all that they can.-Carlyle.

TWENTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT -OF THE-

North American Life

Assurance Company. HEAD OFFICE-112 AND 118 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO,

For the Year Ended December 31st, 1900.

Wolfenden flushed up to the tem- Dec. 31, 1900. To Cash for Premiums \$822,929 00

\$1,005,970 55

\$4,342,680 76

DISBURSEMENTS. Dec. 31, 1900. By Payment for Death Claims,

ASSETS.

" Loans on policies, etc.

Profits, etc. ... \$304,679 33 Dec. 31, 1900. By all other Payments 264,493 35

569,172 69

\$3,773,508 09

. \$1,282,389 92

729,813 10 " Stocks and Bonds (market value \$1,031,-" Real Estate, including Company's building 389,751 79

> " Loans on Stocks (nearly all on call) 91,580 00 26,473 93 " Cash in Banks and on Hand \$3,773,508 08 " Premiums outstanding, etc. (less cost of

40,684 59 \$3,977,263 83

LIABILITIES. Dec. 31, 1900. To Guarantee Fund \$ " Assurance and Annuity Reserve Fund 3,362,709 000

Interest and rents due and accrued ...

3,477,07144

etc. Net Surplus \$500,192 39

J. N. LAKE, Auditor. Audited and found correct. The financial position of the Company is unexcelled-its percentage and the ordinary moral qualities of net surplus to liabilities exceeds that of any other Home Company. Exceeding the best previous year (except one) in the his-

Death Losses awaiting proofs,

tory of the Company. Insurance in force at end of 1900 (net)... 24,883,06100

PRESIDENT.

JOHN L. BLAIKIE

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

HON. SIR WILLIAM R. MEREDITH, K. C.

DIRECTORS

E. GURNEY, Esq. J. K. OSBORNE, Esq.

D. M'CRAE, Esq., Guelph. MANAGING-DIRECTOR WM. McCABE, LL.B., F.I.A., F.S S.

SECRETARY

MEDICAL DIRECTOR J. THORBURN, M. D., Edin.

L. GOLDMAN, A. I. A. The report containing the proceedings of the Annual Meeting, held on January 30th last, showing marked proofs of the cortinued progress and solid position of the Company, will be sent to policyholders. Pamphlets explanatory of the attractive investment of plans of the Company, and a copy of the annual report, showing its unexcelled financial position, will be furnished on application to the Head Office or any of the Company's agencies.

TER CONFERENCE DE LE PRESENTATION DE LE PRESENTATION DE LE PRESENTATION DE LE PROPERTIE DE LE PROPERTIE DE LE PROPERTIE DE LE PROPERTIE DE LA PORTIE DE LA P Thoughts on Church Going

"For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."-Matt. xviii. 20.

but that they are "as good as their Christianity and fail in its forms aback by his son's apparent im- declare that the entire earth is God's temple, and that he who

"All this is apart from the queswelfare demands the cultivation of our religious instincts. It is the atmosphere of the church that arouses and maintains the religious feeling

in man. "The woods and the fields encour age thought and inward devotion. The church, the congregation, the outward forms of religion stimulate religious feeling and spread among

men intensity of devotion. "God's strongest agency in the ruling of His creatures is association. Wherever two or three are gathered together, the feeling which animates them is multiplied in strength by two or three at least, and oftener, by two or three hundred. The gregarious instinct with men, as with God's minor wards, the ants and bees, is the strongest instinct, and the most fruitful of good results. You stand alone and dwell on patriotic thoughts. You may think that alone you are so to speak, and remains blunted as good a patriot as it is possible to for a week at a stretch. Profes. be. The man who does not go to sicnal samplers of tobacco take a church may think that away from week off every few months and church he is as good a man and as never look at the weed until they good a Christian as it is possible for return to duty. In that way they him to be. But both are mistaken. Let the former mingle in a crowd greeting soldiers returning from war. His soul is set on fire by the enthusiasm of those about him. Every cry shooting with his revolver the other of patriotic joy that reaches his ears he is mildly a patriot. In a great crowd, recognizing with his fellows the beauty of national devotion, he | weather! And when you come to is an ardent enthusiast, and he finds think of it, that adjective applies that he has absorbed earnest feel- to the weather in general, and to ings that transform his character and the general run of things for that make his former solitary patriotism matter.

a mere sham and shadow,

In a racent article on church go- ligious devotion. But let him mingle ing, an editorial writer in the New | with a devout congregation, and he York Journal holds that going to church is not any mere matter of tion. The atmosphere of the church "morality" or "good conduct" or to the Christian is like the atmos-

tion fires, inspires and instructs the clergyman. Association in religion is the most important factor, next to divine inspiration. Association among men is the key note to all progress, as among bees and ants. If we wish to strengthen and perpetuate the religious emotions, we must attend church, strengthen churches, encourage clergymen, and emphasize each of us in our own per-

son the value of religious feeling. "Is religion an important factor in human life-is it an essential factor in life? We shall take-not the testimony of an ardent believer-but the testimony of a reverent agnostic, estimating the power of religion on purely historical and accurate grounds, not on the grounds of sen-

timent. This quotation is from Ernest Renan: "Disastrous to Reason the day when she should stifle religion! Our planet, believe me, is toiling at some mighty task. Do not pronounce rashly upon the inutility of such and such of its parts; do not say that it is needful to suppress this wheel-work, which seems only to thwart the play of the others. Nature, which has endowed the animal with an infallible instinct, has put into humanity nothing deceptive. From his organs you may fearlessly infer his destiny. Est deus in nobis. Religions are false when they attempt to prove the infinite, to define it, to Incarnate it (if I may so speak); but they are true when they affirm it. The greatest errors they import into that affirmation are nothing compared to the value of the truth which they proclaim. The simplest of the simple, provided he practise heart-worship, is more enlightened as to the reality of things than the materialist who thinks he explains everything by chance or by finite causes.

Catarrhozone cures Catarrh.

Inconsiderate Youth. Son (fresh from college)-Beastly

Father-Don't be too severe in "Of the man who does not attend your criticism of such matters, my church, the same may be said. By son. You should bear in mind that

It is Perfect because it is Pure, Wholesome, Clean, Delicious. It reaches you in its natural state. Prussian Blue, Soapstone, etc., are not used, as in other teas, to hide defects. It has none.

A free sample of delicious SALADA Tea sent on receipt of postal

he said suavely, "or I should scarcely have known it. Was he in the room?

Wolfenden nodded.

have been an impossibility. Blatheryou just before I came out." wick is a small man and an exceedingly nervous one. He is an honest little fellow, but I am afraid he would not have shone in an encoun-

Mr. Sabin was on the point of ask-

against the background of air and

ally I am not well. I am hoping that

Wolfenden glanced behind him carelessly. Mr. Sabin had thrown several balls upon the green and was prac-

fine game. Rather a saturnine-look. in a Norfolk tweed suit and thick ing personage, isn't he?" "He is a most unpleasant looking claimed in blank surprise. "What, in the name of all that's wonderful, are white now to the lips 'Where did you doing here?" doggedness, almost as though he re-"Rather a curious meeting it was, too. A fellow attacked him coming out | sented Wolfenden's astonishment.

a little house down here." "Is he alone?" Lady Deringham you the same question. What are you doing here?"

appear to notice them at all.

"I think his face is awful." Wolfenden laughed.

I cannot remember-certainly I was

CHAPTER XXI.

Harcutt's Inspiration.

Wolfenden lost his match upon the

last hole; nevertheless it was a fine-

Wolfenden had ridden over from

home, and left his horse in the hotel

stables. As he passed the hall a fa-

miliar figure standing in the open

"Of all men in the world!" he ex-

Harcutt answered with a certain

"I don't know why you should look

had no other reason for coming !

acquaintance.

he to think of her. His advice to you was to do the same." "I do not doubt Densham," Wolfenden said, slowly; "but I doubt his in-

of warnings will deter me."

me once or twice?"

yet. Come and sit down here-it isn't They chose a seat looking over the

their being overheard, nor indeed was there anyone in sight.

"But, my dear fellow," Wolfenden

"Mr. Sabin is here!" Harcutt reperhaps I did. You will be home to prise. "That might have accounted for

"Remarkably well. He asked for you?" "He interests me professionally very "I shall see him at dinner," Wolmuch indeed," Harcutt answered. fenden said. "Perhaps he will let me smoke a cigar with him afterwards." He stood away from the carriage | sionally?" he repeated slowly. "Then

said slowly, "a most important and lack of stability, ex-King Milan may "You will excuse my leaving you," "By all means," Mr. Sabin answer-

plainly," Wolfenden said: "you are his education or training for the role "Mr. Sabin," Harcutt said, "is en- youth of less than fourteen years.

They parted in the pavilion, Wolf- fenden, in asking for your assist- of you can bend. Listen to an old enden lingering for a few minutes, ance.' half hoping that he might receive "My position," Wolfenden remark. marriage." The counsel was not acsome sort of invitation to call at Mr. ed. "becomes a little difficult. Who cepted, but being communicated to Sabin's temporary abode. Perhaps, ever this man Sabin may be, noth. the young Queen by her husband, led under the circumstances, it was ing would induce me to believe ill to the dismissal of her faithful atscarcely possible that any such in- of his nicce. I could take no part | tendant, who is said to have died vitation could be given, although had in anything likely to do her harm. broken-hearted in Russia not long afit been Wolfenden would certainly You will understand this better, terwards.

Harcutt looked at him for a mo-

"Did she-did Mr. Sabin know your position, did he understand that you are the future Earl of Deringham?" "Without a doubt," Wolfenden answered drily; "in fact, Mr. Sabin

genealogy. He had met my father once, he told me." Harcutt, with the natural selfishness of a man engaged upon his favorite pursuit. quite forgot to thought only of the bearing of this

these people are ordinary adventur-"If anyone," Wolfenden said, "was ever idiotic enough to entertain the possibility of such a thing. I may add that from the first I have had almost to thrust my acquaintance upon them, especially so far as Mr. Sabin is concerned. He has never I didn't even see it advertised in the asked me to cell upon them here, or papers. in London; and this morning when

"The young lady-did she refuse you

Catarrhozone cures Catarrh

A Lost Opportunity. Maud-Oh, hubby ! to-day was bargain-day at some hardware store and

Their Taste Goes Wrong. Even the best judges of tobacco

Men do less than they ought unless lips. Meeting his gaze, womenden looked away with an odd feeling of looked away with a "You are right," he said. "His face | solutely hopeless for either you or this moment. To tell you the honest his at the same time.—Swift.

> ONTARIO ARCHIVES **TORONTO**

GREEN OR BLACK, IS PERFECT TEA

Mr. Sabin addressed his ball with is really a handsome one in a way, but he certainly is not prepossessing-looking! Lady Deringham had recovered herself. She leaned back amongst the

"He was there when the fellow bolt-

"Why did he not try to stop him?" Wolfenden smiled.

"Physically." he remarked. "It would | day?" ter of that sort."

he said. "I was afraid that my "Come," he said, "we are talking | mother might have been looking for too much. Let us play golf. I am me. Mr. Sabin took the hint and was ed. "I hope that you did not hurry stlent. They were on the eleventh on my account. I am trying," he addgreen, and bordering it on the far ed, "to recollect if ever I met Lady side was an open road-the sea road. Deringham. At my time of life one's which followed the coast for a mile reminiscences become so chaotic." or two and then turned inland to He looked keenly at Wolfenden, who Deringham. Wolfenden, preparing to answered him after a moment's hesita- man alone. I am not a sentimental put, heard wheels close at hand, and | tion. as the stroke was a critical one for | "Lady Deringham was at Alexan-

She shook her head. It struck him

quickly up, and stopped short. It was Harcutt who was standing there,

and laughed shorely.

for. It was a complete surprise to me to meet Mr. Sabin here-at least it would have been if I had not travelled down with his niece. Their "I am not likely to see a great deal coming was simply a stroke of luck of him," he declared. "In fact, I can't for me. eay that he seems very cordially disposed towards me, considering that expression. I saved him from rather a nasty ac- "I am glad to hear it," he said.

for our interests do not clash in the The sun was warm and the wind least. It was different between you had dropped, or Wolfenden could al- and poor old Densham, but he's given most have declared that his mother's it up of his own accord, and he sailed teeth were chattering. Her eyes for India yesterday. were fixed again in a rigid stare "Poor old chap!" Wolfenden said which passed him by and travelled softly. "He would not tell you, I supbeyond. He looked over his shoulder. pose, even at the last, what it was Mr. Sabin, apparently tired of pract that he had heard about these peo- ly a minute. He was gazing steadily them, leaning upon his putter. He "He would not tell me" Harcutt of his imagination every word which was looking steadfastly at Lady Der- answered; "but he sent a message to had passed between them-he could ingham, not in the least rudely, but you. He wished me to remind you even hear her voice, and see her face with a faint show of curlosity and a | that you had been friends for fifteen | with the soft, dark eyes so close to smile which in no way improved his years, and he was not likely to de his. It was a luxury of recollection. appearance slightly parting his ceive you. He was leaving the coun- "I will admit," he said, quietly,

dinner ?"

He nodded.