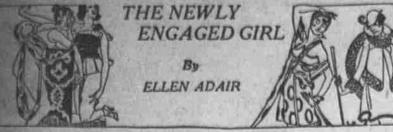
EVENING LEDGER - PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1915:

FOR THE WOMAN AND THE HOME-PRIZES OFFERED FOR ORIGINAL SUGGESTIONS



Some Trials She Has to Face

Although the lat of the engaged girl | Newly Engaged herself will feel embarshould be a very happy one, sometimes the period of engagement proves to be be anxious that the man of her choice rather a difficult time for her. Certain show up at his very best. She cannot things that she never has had to bear to think that anybody could ever the most disconcerting manner.

Newly Engaged.

ail popular with other girls before he ing in love with the right man, they are met her and fell in love with her, she trivial and will soon pass. will probably have to encounter a good d-al of feminine spite and jealousy. Old stories may crop up, and whether fictitions or with a grain of truth in them, they will certainly prove very annoying to the newly engaged girl.

"I hear you are engaged to Jim Smith," said one girl to another recently. "I do think it is the most extraordinary thing!" The little fiancee stared at the speaker in amazement.

"Yes, indeed?" continued the other unabashed. "For of course you know that he made a yow after Lucy Jones threw him over that he would never marry You didn't know that? Why, my dear, I thought everybody knew it! You say you didn't even know that he had been engaged? Now, isn't that too bad! Man are the most deceptive creatures! I wouldn't trust one of them. It was too bad of Jim not to tell you. Oh, I haven't congratulated you yet-how stupid of me! Please accept my heartlest congratulations, dear!"

But the little flances did not look as If the matter was one for congratulation. She looked as if she could have wept. And one can hardly be surprised, for her candid friend had certainly given her a shock. The tale had been greatly exaggerated, too. There was very little truth in it. But the little bride-to-be didn't know that. How could she? And the information she had received was almost the means of breaking the engagemant. If her flance hadn't been a very patient, sensible sort of man, he would never have been able to convince her that the tale was chiefly invention, and the rest misrepresentation.

Another thing which the newly engaged girl has to face is the criticism of "his" relations. Yes, the average relations-ininw are at first inclined to criticise. And this tends to make a girl exceedingly shy. "I am out 'on inspection," " she will any, whenever she goes to visit her future relatives. "It makes me feel so stupid, and almost robs me of sensible speech. I know they must think me a fool, and small blame to them, for I feel so nervous that I act like one!"

A third thing the engaged girl has to face is taking of her fiance round to different friends' house "to show him 012.** He will probably hate this, and not be in the best of humors. Then Miss | populated by the produce men.

rassed and nervous, for naturally she will

care for her, he is unable to shield her mind to face all the small trials which from many of the troubles and vexations may come to her during the period of that so often beset the pathway of Miss engagement with resolution and a determination not to allow them to worry her. If the man of her choice has been at Compared with her own happiness in fall-

Across the Counter

Stunning evening wraps are being sold In an exclusive Chestnut street shop, in velvets, velour and broadcloth combinations, for \$38.50 up.

A gauntlet model glove, fur-lined, with a high cuff, fleece-lined, is just the thing for the motorist. They are \$5 a pair.

The all-chiffon evening gown is coming into favor again, and looks very dainty on the schoolgirl. A few very charming models sell for \$25 in the shops.

Hand-embroidered pique vestees are often very serviceable ,if you want to "disguise" an old gown. They cost from

\$1.25 to \$4.50. This seems to be a good season to buy umbrellas and a large store has a very attractive supply. Plain styles, silk, with

a natural wood handle, are \$5.50. The fancy models, with novelty carved handles, and made of twilled silk, are \$9.50 up.

A word to the wise in the matter of summer sliks-real china slik, in white and a yard wide, can be bought for 78 cents now.

A pretty thing for the fastidious woman is the boudoir set. This includes a cap, slippers and garters, all done up in an attractive box, and only \$3.50 up

A Kitchen Help

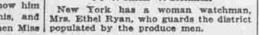
A slice of potato is an excellent thing to clean white ollcloth which has become disfigured by hot cooking utensils.

A Wise Precaution Don't leave matches, knives, hot water or other dangers within reach if there are children in the house.

Rusty Bedsteads

At the seashore it is often a question of how to save bedding from rusting. Try painting the springs with the same alum-inum paint used for the radiators.

A Woman Watchman



Suggestions From Readers of the Evening Ledger

> PRIZES OFFERED DAILY following suggestions sant in hy

ents are awarded. pestions should be addressed to Eilet Editor of Women's Page, Evenue Independence Square, Poiladelphia.

A prise of \$1 has been awarded to A Reader, 5305 South 13th street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: The short, warm petticeat I found very

objectionable, as it usually formed into a knot above the knees and prevented

 things that she never has had to bear to think that anybody could ever is more with hitherto keep cropping up in dure to criticiss him. Tet she is so straid they will.
The engaged girl must make up her mind to face all the small trials which may come to her during the period of the same for orthamentation. With this it was unnecessary to war another underskirt, and for every-day were it was very serviceable as well as warm and comfortable,

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. A. G. Woffington, 108 St. James Place, Atlantic City, N. J., for the following sug-sestion: gestion

Here is an excellent way in which to utilize an old linen table cloth. Cut sev-eral pleces from the best of it 25x13 inches, hem neatly for carving cloths. You can also get several napkins, 18x13 inches, which you can put on the bottom of the pile, and use these in the fruit season to save the good ones from stains, like peaches, etc. Now put away a little bun-die of pieces for cuts or accidents.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. G. Benner, 3414 North Ella street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: I find that lace curtains always wear out first along the sides, while the bot-tom which is the prettiest part, is still good. I make very pretty bureau covers of the depth of the bureau and along this edge make an inch hem, thus leaving the dered nicely I have a pretty and dainty cover, especially when pink, blue or any desired color lining is placed underneath.

\$2.50 up. A 13-piece luncheon set, in Madeira em-broidery, including a half-dozen 6-inch dollies, and a half-dozen 12-inch and a 24-inch centrepiece, sells for \$5.50 to \$15.50 a set. The same, in cluny, sells for \$5 to \$18.50 a set. The mahogany muffin stand has be-come a most necessary adjunct to the tea service. It costs \$6.50 to \$12. A wost satisfactory way of prepar-ing an orange is the following suggestion: A most satisfactory way of prepar-ing an orange is the following suggestion: A most satisfactory way of prepar-ing an orange is the following suggestion: In the hand and with a sharp knife cut each section in half and scrape-thus get-ting all the pure pulp and juice. You will be surprised to find that you have nothing left but that ugly inside skin of an orange. It makes an orange. It makes a most delicious dessert when

Rejoice, O grieving heart! The hours fly fast; With each some sorrow dies, With each some shadow flies,

Bids weary night depart,



John Erleigh rose from his chair, his face white with anger. "You thief!" he said fiercely; "I will not sive you snother penny."

and, making her way to the drawing room, wrote out a cheque for £2000. Then she sat there for a few minutes, staring out of the window. There was a

staring out of the window. There was a look of fear in her eyes. She had seen Vertigan leave the house. She remem-bered the meeting on the sands and that Vertigan had called at the cottage in Devonshire a fortnight later. Was it possible that somehow or other this man Vertigan was blackmalling her

"Yes, well, we will not talk of that, or of that fellow Garcia. It is of myself I will talk and your-is it nephew?"

"It was I who thought I had found ne was disguised-as a girl-and was asleep in the corner of a rallway carriage-put to sleep with a drug without doubt. Two men were with him Pictures should become a harmonious part of the wall itself, so they should be fastened close to the wall and not allowed to till -one said he was his father and spoke to -one said he was his father and spoke to him as Kate-he was tall and big with a beard, but I, who have eyes, could see that it was false hair. The other said he was the doctor, and when I asked if the young lady was ill, he said. 'H'sh,' to tilt forward. Nails are injurious to to thit forward. Nails are injurious to plastered walls, so wire must be resorted to as a means of attachment; but it should be as inconspicuous and as light in weight as possible. The height of a room, as well as its furniture, must de-termine the position of the plctures, but it is never comfortable to have to strain and put his finger to his lips, and they put a rug about her, and it was then I saw it was not a young lady at all, but it is never comfortable to have to strain It is never comfortable to have to strain either up or down to see them. Try the height of a picture by standing off at a distance and getting the effect. Its position may have to be changed several a boy, and I said to myself, 'Ho, ho, my fine fellow! I wonder what you are up to,' and I pretended to go to sleep-it was night, did I tell you-and---"

"What was the other man like?" inter-

rupted Lord Wimberley, seizing on the

one point in the story which promised to

help him to bring Dick Meriet's accom-

"Small and dark-with a moustache

William Meriet." "The Lord William Meriet?" queried

(Continued Tomorrow.)

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Start now.

Contraction of

Fill in this coupon and mail today.

While

and a muffler round his throat.

plices to justice.

"A castle in Spain?" repeated Lord Wimberley, and he grinned under cover of the darkness.

"Yes-my nephew. What about him?"



hotel at Lakewood wore a pretty sown

of emerald green. Her sole ornaments

were large bunches of shamrocks, and a

pair of long emerald eargings. She had

a little tip-tilted, truly Irish nose, and

such lovely dark gray eyes. When an

pretty, and this girl certainly was. Her

gown was of green chiffon over green

same material, embroidered with alls

wore in the bodics of her frogic were

real-sent by The Man She Wasn't En-

gaged To, she said, and all the way from

Ireland. From the way she kept finger-

ing and caressing the shamrocks, I

imagine that some day his present title

My friend Elinor has just sent me a

sketch of one of her new suits. It is of

gray, in a very fine, light broadcloth,

and cut in the military style. It is orns.

mented with nickel buttons, and the

short jacket is very full round the waist

line. The front of the jacket is finished

with a narrow belt of black patent

I am missing Elinor very much, in-

deed, and wish that I could go South

Picture Hanging Suggestions

leather and a nickel buckle.

but had to return soberly by train. Really, the weather has been perfectly appalling recently. It quite spoiled our wolf, for the rain ruined the greens. Our last night at the hotel a delightful little dance was held. I don't know when I enjoyed myself more. A number of outsiders came, and the small ball- Irish girl is pretty, she is very, very room was crowded.

Most of the frocks were very pretty. I notice that pallettes of silver, gold, taffeta, with a wide, high girdle of the green and every color of the rainbow are used, and these are handsome on chiffon shamrocks. The bunch of shamrocks she or net. They have such a magnificent lustre that they amply repay the wearer. One girl wore a lovely gown of orchid color taffeta with a little chiffon jacket sewn with many-hued paillettes over a bodice of black velvet. She looked exceedingly pretty. Her hair was dressed in the new style with little kiss-curis.

I wore a very simple gown of white lace, which was made over from an old teagown of mamma's. The lace is very good, and I wore touches of mauve on the bodice and also mauve allppers. Uncle Joe's friend sent me a beautiful bouquet of orchids, and they completed

the color scheme. The short, trainless dance frock is exedingly popular just now. It is so much usier to dance in than those dreadfully tight dresses that were popular for so and join her there.

A Useful Hint

Do not expect good, light cakes unless the eggs are perfectly fresh and you have good, sweet butter.

Uses of Stale Bread Pieces of stale bread may be saved for

brown-betty pudding, queen pudding or bread muffins.

Southern Women.

Several hundred women of Southern birth in Washington have seceded from the Congressional Union, because they claim that it is an undignified organization.

An Educated Woman. Miss Miriam Van Waters, who is su

perintendent of the Detention Home in

to each other. Long wall spaces are very difficult to handle, but you can make them interest-ing by breaking the floor spaces with your most significant piece of furniture or some object that is beautiful, and this will form the foundation of the com-position. Suggesting by its shape and size, an arrangement for the pictures which are to hang above it. as, for in-stance, a triangle, an arch or some other form, though any accidental or unconform, though any accidental or uncen-ventional way of getting balance or symmetry may be retorted to. If you

symmetry may be retorted to. If you are fortunate enough to possess one large, fine picture let this be the nucleus around which to group others allke in feeling. Try to avoid hanging pictures or prints too close together, for one production that is exquisite in its delicacy may be entirely overshadowed by an adjoining one that is virile and more dominant. The Japanese conception of showing but one picture at a time is a sensible one, for when the quality of a picture- and even the frames-differ widely they are apt to clash. Colored pictures generally look best when they have wall space to themselves. Frames of different colors and designs occupying the same wall are apt or show directors. and designs occupying the same wall are apt to show disastrous results. Pictures should become a harmonious

position may have to be changed sorting times before it is properly hung. Intimate photographs of friends and relatives

should be relegated to the privacy of bedrooms or boudoirs. The living room should only contain those which are of interest and can give pleasure to guests.

For So

QUICK AND EASY WASHING DOBHINS ELECTRIC SOAP A scop that is ALL soap, with no adulteration. Cheapest in the long run. Two trading stamps for each wrap-per, Ask your grocer.

Hambly The Jeweler Ste CHESTNUT ST.

See Picturesque

California

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Contestant's Entry Blank

Independence Square, Philadelphia Please enter my name as a contestant for le Panama-Pacific Exposition Tour.

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Take advantage of the biggest offer over made by any news-

paper in America-fifty free trips to the Panama-Pacific and San Diego Expositions with every item of expense paid by the Public Ledger-Evening Ledger. You can win the trip in your spare time.

Public Ledger



Emma's Sled Ride

me from walking comfortably. This difficulty was overcome by making a long well-fitted underskirt of black

other three sides scalloped, then make a rufile of pialn net three inches wide with a half-inch hem and sew this on the three sides, and when starched and laun-

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. J. B., 5723 North 3d street, Philadel-phia, for the following suggestion:

served in sherbert glasses with Giml or Maraschino cherries.

The Flight of Time

Until at last The red dawn in the east

And pain is past.

Rejoice, then, grieving heart, The hours fly fast.

Guy Wimberley, son of Anne, the Marchion-ess of Wimberley, and heir to the vast Wim-berley estates, is in danger of death from two roups of conspirators. One group is led by Dick Meriet, a cousin of Guy's, and Vertigan, Science master at Harpfree School, where Guy is studying. The other group is led by a Doctor Anderson, also of the school. John Briegh, head of Harptree School, is engaged to Anne Wimberley. His sister, Mirs. Trajon Friegh, Heiled the man wing had betts crime. Vertry and let another suffer for blackmalls Frieght allong hows this, is walching over the boy, Let d'Arthur Meries heftective. After several unit his will stearback all knowl-edge of his whereabouts. She is withdrawing from the plot, because her son James is in love with Guy's ester. Jon Wimberley. Pre-

"You thief!" he said flercely; "I will not give you another penny." "Come, don't lose your temper, Erleigh.

You have lived long enough to know that a man who loses his temper is at a dis-advantage." John Erleigh made an effort to control himself.

"Don't drive me too hard. Vertigan," he said in an even voice; "it won't pay you to drive me too hard."

Your wife's

The hanging and framing of pictures, plays a very important role in the furnishing of a room, because they are one of its greatest decorative factors. If pietures are hung in a haphagard way with-

will be changed.

out any thought of composition or unity, the walls will become mere surfaces spotted with meaningless things, and would be far more acceptable if left bars. If you have a large assortment of pletures of all sizes and shapes, different in quality and subject, select those which really mean something to you, those

which have some true merit, and arrange them with some idea of their relation to each other.

wan the best of the winter.

The children pulled each other, they "booked on" passing wagons and they frolicked and romped the very gayest of the whole winter. And, indeed, why shouldn't they? For wasn't this the best anow of the season? It isn't often, as you very well know, that the best snow of the season and Saturday come at the same time! There was cause for rejolcing and rompingi

Emma pressed her face close to the



Watching the boys and girls, deart" ther usighbor Sus with her bright christmas sied and playing with her ther. Bie saw Allee and Mildred and and christmas deverybody was out that reddir 2 and overybody was laughing these for

And overyhody was laughing if its. Bunna liked to sit at her win-watch. But today che feit a and 'out of thinga," for, you new site could never side and do the gay, jolly things the since. Yours eago she had has been all the was go she had has been with or play like the other chil-ind and never since had she been at their fun, that one harding the first that she could 'play things to at their fun, that one harding the first that she could 'play things to at their fun, that one harding the first that she could 'play things to at their fun, that one harding the first that she could 'play things to at their fun, that one harding the first that she could 'play things to at their fun, that one harding the first that she could 'play the ming same cas always could all first the first that the transport in the means one always could all first the first was the reason why this int it could no was had could at was the reason why the int of could be the she had and same and the means and had be the set alway the intermed and the reason why the int of could be the she first one int it could be the she first one int it could be the she first one int is set alway to be had and same int it could be the set always are the bound int of could be the set always are the set always and the persony hig bruthir intermed the set always are the set always and the persony is all bruthir in the persony was had could intermed the set always are the set always and the persony and be persony and be and the affination are proven the set always are set always and the set always and the persony and be and the affination are proven and the set always and the persony and be and the affination are set always are and and be always are set always are set always and and be and the affination are set always are and and be always and and be and the affination are set always are always are and the set always are are and and be always are are always are and and be and the affination are alaways are are ala

and the feature of the ning also fait a little inne-ud soften no was had come the was best best and the come was best best to be find the best of the Minist ory, her mother big front toes, and soft faitness the boys and girls.

watching them, but it watch bulky, mather, stand to do what they min. "I can't pretend

"Shut your eyes!" called mother's voice "Shut your eyes," called mother a voice from the hall, and Emma put her hand over her eyes. "Don't you peck!" laughed mother, and Emma didn't. She could hear movements, she knew something pleasant would happen, but of course it couldn't be the sled ride she wanted: a person couldn't sled ride in the living

Then suddenly, but oh, so carefully, she was lifted and set down again on something soft. "Now open eyes," called mother. And what do you suppose? Emma was sitting on the handsomeat little sled she had ever seen! She was wrapped up just as the other children were and was on her sled at the big front window! She laughed happily and then began to pretend "hook on" and pretend And she had guite as m const! ch fun as the children on the street. Don't you think she was a brave little girl?

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The Kid's Chronicle S FELLOS was going to inishiat

Puds Simkinses sissey cuzzin Persey into the Park Avenue Athaletick Club yestiddy, not beeing eny sutch club ony we was going to inishiate him jest as if thare was, and Persey ran like enything, yelling, Now you stop, I dont wunt to join yure old club. And we coodent ketch him, so we let him get away.

Lets pospone the inishiation till

kums erround agen, sed Bid Hunt. Wich we did, and he caim erround agen

aftir suppir last nits, and who was with him but a big kid in lawng pants with reddir have than Reddy Marfys, looking as if he cood fits sum if he evvir got

This is my big bruthir, and Persey, he lives in the kuntry but he caim to

place.

Rid Hunt. He went heam agen, sed Peresy. And we awl yielded and grabbed a hold of hun, yielded and grabbed a hold of hun, yielded and grabbed a hold of hun, yielded and grabbed a hold of row, my big brothies kuming back agen next Erisamous. And we awl half of his original framework has been and half of his onything and histheted him, doing it by swi set-tion serve the hun with our case with he treat to hund out our case with he treat to hund out our case with he and surflig. Too wate to

For the plot because her source James is in from the plot, because her wimberley. Pre-naring to Guys sister, Jon Wimberley, Pre-on a desolate sistend but, instead of the con-spirators, he finds a dead man. Doctor Ander-son. News comes that Guy Wimberley and Dick Meriet were drowned off the coast of Spain. A day later an attack is made on Lord Arthur Meriet, who is next in the suc-cession.

cession. Erisigh after making sure that his past will not be disclosed, revails on Anne Wim-berley to marry him. They go on their honor-

moon. A year passes, John Erieigh has been com-pelled by Lord Arthur to break his engage-near to Anne Wimberley. Lord Arthur suc-ceeds to the estates. Joan is still in love with James Travers. Janes has composed a great opera. Vertigan blackmalls Erieigh and demands 1000 pounds.

CHAPTER XXVIII (Continued).

Lady Wimberley came toward them and Vertigan raised his hat.

"Pleased to see your ladyship," he said. 'I'm on a walking tour through Devonshire. Very hot walk, I can tell you." Lady Wimberley smiled. "It must be," she replied. "I've found it hot walking just along the top of the cliffs and down

"Another 10 miles, I expect What a lovely little village that is on the top of the hill. I wish I hadd time to rest here for a day or two, but when a man gets a mania for walking nothing will stop him for more than a meal or a pipe by the wayside. Well, I must be getting on. Good-bye, your ladyship. Good-bye, sir." He raised his hat and walked hurriedly

across the sand, Lady Wimberiey glanced at her husband's face and then shivered. "I can't bear that man," she said. "I

"He does his work very well, Anne, and I should have to explain to the gov-ernors. I don't like him myself, but there is no definite evidence against him-only suspicions. Well, we won't let the sight of him spoll this glorious morning. I'll slip off my things and get into the water."

He disappeared between the folds of the entrance to the tent and five minutes later emerged in his bathing dress. Ten minutes afterward they were both in the sea laughing and splashing each other with water like two children.

"I'm afraid, sir," said Vertigan, "that his will be my last term in the old this

John Erleigh leant back in his chair and drummed his fingers on the table in his study. He had only returned from Devonshire the day before and term had

commenced. The new boys had already arrived and were at that yery moment being szamined so that they could be placed in forms suitable to their knowi-edge. On the following day the others would return placed on the following would return. "My health is falling, sir," Vertigan continued, "and I find the strain of teaching too much for me. I am serry to leave."

to laws." John Ericigh amiled grinily. "I have no doubt, Vertigan," he estid in a quiet volce, "that your definion is a well-considered one." "Tea. It is. I am very food of my work, and I think the boys got on well with ma. But I want rest." John Ericigh nodied. He knew quite well what was coming. "I shall also," Vertigan went on, "want measy. I have not been hars." "Hatal also," Vertigan went on, "want measy. I have been hars." "The work get any more from me." "I do not know where shes I san to get at axonyd, as I said before, from har independent is manual to the work!"

they not as much in the work?"

me is £7000 a year. She will give you what you wish to ask without cross-exsible. amining you. I've no doubt you can in vent some story-well, that is your busi-ness. I must have £5000, If you do not give it to me I shall go to your vent son

wife for it." "I will give you my decision if you will wait until this time tomorrow."

'Very well, but not an hour longer." Verligan left the room, and John Er-leigh, opening a drawer in the writing table, took out some papers and account books. He then looked at the morning paper to see the price of certain securities

and made out a kind of rough balance-sheet. He discovered that if he sold every stock and share he possessed and cleared out the entire balance at the bank he ould find about 62500

"He won't take that," he said to him-self, and then aloud, "I wish the fellow would drop down dead. This can't go

It could not go on. But how was it to be checked. His wife had a large fortune -some two hundred thousand pounds of her own. Vertigan knew that there was an almost inexhaustible fund to draw

The door opened and Lady Wimberley

entared the room. "Are you busy, Jack?" she said. "No, dear," he replied, "not for half an lour.

She seated herself in a chair by the table, glanced at the papers on it and then smiled.

then smiled. "I have just had a cable from Arthur." Erleigh drew in his breath sharply. Erleigh drew in his breath sharply. Lord Wimberley seemed to have passed out of their lives. He had been away so long and written so seldom. He was al-most like one who was dead.

"He has cabled from Cairo that he has atarted on his way home." "Has he heard-about our marriage?"

"But you wrote and told him?" "Yes-twice-but he cannot have got the letters. I suppose he has come right across Africa. We have not heard from

across Africa. We have not heard from him for six months." "When will he be here?" "In about a fortnight. Of course, he-he will hear before he reaches England-he is bound to hear." He stared dully at the papers before him. He was no coward, but he did not look forward to his first interview with Lord Wimberley. "Jack, dear," said his wife, stretching out her hand and laying it on his. "We-we need not worry about Arthur. He is very fond of me. He would not do anything to hurt me."

we need not worry about Archur. He is very fond of ms. He would not do anything to hurt ms." Erleigh smiled. Than he causht hold of his wife's hand and ralsed it to his ilps. "You are the best of women." he make a good fight-against everything and everybody." This tooked at him wistfully. "Jack, dear," she said. "you-you are worried-about money matters!" "Yes." he said abruptly. "I am. I have been going hito uny accounts. as you see. I want you to lend me 2550." "Land you, Jack!" his exclaimed. "Why, my dar fellow, everything that I have is yours. If you wanted 15.000-..." "Yes, yes, dear. I know-you would five me anything I wanted. Bot this-I want you to lend it to me. I will repay you in a year's time. I have not eaved much, as you know. Twe given a good his, naw-of that sort. I one put by a you dh a you wanted sort. I one put by a you dh the school. The school doesn't want have here in the sort. I one put by a you dhit-..." In the second going links may account a second se

husband? No; of course, it was not pos-

"It is foolish of me to think such things." she said to herself, as she made her way back to the study. Yet the thought had entered her mind, and for one moment she had stood on the

brink of an abyss, peering down into un-fathomable depths of misery and shame.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Lord Wimberlery, his face burned almost to a mahogany color by the tropical sun, and his fair hair looking almost white in comparison to the darkness of his skin, leaned over the rall of the Veronia and stared down at the dancing streaks and splashes of phosphorescence

In the dark water. He was standing in the shadows on the port side of the vessel. The other side was bright in the moonlight. An entertain-

I was making believe to be asleep he removed the muffler to have some whisky. Then I saw that there was a great scar across his chin-an old scar, white and wrinkled-" "Great Scott!" broke in Lord Wimberley in an excited volce. "That was

port side of the vessel. The other side was bright in the moonlight. An entertain-ment of some sort was in progress down below, and the upper deck was deserted. But Lord Wimberley was not in the mood for being amused. That morning he had made the acquaintance of a man who had told him that Lady Wimberley had married again. The man could not remember the name of the man she had married, but Lord Wimberley knew well enough that it was John Erleigh. "The brute," he muttered as he stared down at the sea. "The cowardly brute." That was how he looked at John Er-leigh. The man was a coward. He had broken his word and sheltered himself from punishment behind a woman. Lord Wimberley realized that his hands were tied. He was too fond of his sister-in-law to involve her in John Erleigh's Lopez. "A relation, is not that so?" "Yes, yes-look here, Mr. Lopez. I'd like to have a long talk with you. Is there anywhere yes, come into my pri-vate stateroom. We will have a chat and a smoke. There may be money for you -not that you want it, of course, but still, that old castle would be all the better law to involve her in John Erleigh's ruin. As his fiances she would have suf-fered, but she would not have been dragged down with him. He trembled with importent race as he become for a roof."

with impotent rage as he thought of his own helplessn

The sound of music and laughter came The sound of music and laughter came up from below, and then another pas-senger who had been walking up and down the deck, as though for exercise, came and stood by Lord Wimberley's side and rested his arms on the rail. "You are the Lord Wimberley'" he said, speaking in English with a strong foreign accent. "Yes, that's my name," was the rather sharp reply.

"Tes, that's my name," was the rather sharp reply. "Ab. that is very interesting-very." Lord Wimberley turned and stared coddy at the man. Ha was perhaps al-most more than English in his dialike of entering into, conversation with total strangers-even on board ship where every one throws adds the convention of ordinary life. "What do you mean?" he queried rath-er roughly.

er roughly. "I do not mean to offend, but you are, without doubt, a relative of the young lord who was drowned off the coast of Spain.

"I am his uncle." said Lord Wimber-ley, his interest at once aroused. "Yes, and brother to Ricardo Meriet, who is also dead?"