

whether I am to have her money or

feathers, its beads, its gewgaws, and Il its garish horrors, whereas to

"Yes," challenged Nadia. "What

"There is this difference," she said mphatically. "To you and to him the appings and paraphernalia of a comtidding England of its Huckster's aws, its beads and its feathers."

"You do, Nadia."

The words snapped like wires. Na-is attention was held. "You do understand. You told me, a the way here, about Carrondale's unching with you and Wilfred today. ou know what that may mean. I segratulate you most heartily on that the successful skirmish in your bat-But if you are going to tell Mr.

"Oh. I've worried all that out till mearly ill with it !" exclaimed Na-

ion't forget that it was for my that you put yourself in this cleft I can't express gratitude very

me more ten. Lady Doucester, I know perfectly

e. I want you merely to see the Ing clearly, Nadia. During this post-mement you'vo seen what the money III do, in Wilfred's hands, and you've

She broke off and cocked her head the window. Nadia looked and saw the window. Nadia looked and saw the figures swinging down the drive. "Nell, her-or-gentleman friend, ad Baize." said Lady Doncester. Baize is Mollentrave's man, and he as made himself pleasant to Nell--in the hers the only person whose com-say she really enjoys. It may well be the figure of the said who will spend the the said of the said of the said here." "I must think it over," said Nadia. "I must think it over, "I said Nadia." "I must think it over." said Nadia.

The other gentleman, who, as you can hear, fecis impelled to put his opinion of his rival into words, is-er-Ben." Those who serve Mammon do not to wholly unrewarded. The gods whom co wholly unrewarded. The gods whom Theed had served valiantly for twenty-five years had rewarded him with an iron nerve and an unshakable self-con-trol. He turned toward Lady Douces-ter and bent his head, as if acknowl-edging a score against himself. "My congratulations, dear lady." he murmured. "Well, well! A brilliant move of yours--brilliant, though I must confess I do not see, yet, the motive that prompted it." CONTINUED TOPORROW Custing in the set of the set