SYNOPSIS.

Adele la Chesnayne, a belle of New France, is among conspirators at her uncle's house. Cassion, the commissaire, has enlisted nor Uncle Chevet's ald against La Salle. D'Artigny, La Salle's friend, offers his services as guide to Cassion's party on the Journey to the wilder-dear. The uncle informs Adele that he has betrothed her to Cassion and forbible her to see D'Artigny again. In Queles Adele visita her friend, Sister Celeste, who hrings D'Artigny to her. She to is him her story and he vows to release her from the story and he vows to release her from the bargain with Cassion. D'Artigny haves prumising to see her at the dance. Cassion escorts Adele to the ball hears him wars the commissaire against D'Artigny. D'Artigny's fickel to the ball has been recalled, but he zalms entrance by the window. Adele informs him of the governor's words to Cassion. For he envesifraging at the ball Adele is ordered by the governor to marry Cassion at ones god to secondary him to the Illinuis country. He summore Chevet and drow to that he attend them on the fourney. The heart him be boats. Adele in hurry depending on the decision of D'Artigny whom she how knows the loves. Cassion and D'Artigny have werds. Uncle Chevel for the ima beaus that he nives a nahelices and begins to suspect Cassion mairons. Adele are suspect Cassion mairons. Adele are suspect Cassion mairons. Adele are suspect Cassion. band to sture her sleeping quarters Chevel egrees to lielp her:

Modeme Cassian, leathing the hurband who get her by fraud and threat, feels certain that she has a true confederate-an ally ready to do her biddingin Rene D'Artigny. But disappointment piles upon her. In a orisis the learns she must fight alone. How she resolves to win against all odds and get revenge is described in stirring manner in this installment.

## CHAPTER IX-Continued.

Leaning far out, grasping a branch to keep from falling, I distinguished the cance at the upper handing, and the Indians busity preparing camp. At first I saw nothing of any white man. but was gazing still when D'Artiguy emerged from some shadow and stepped down beside the heat. I know not what instinct prompted him to turn and look up intently at the binff towering alloye. I scarcely compre hended either what swift impulse led me to undo the neckerchief at my throat and hold it forth in signal. An instant he stored upward, shading his eyes with one hand.

I must have seemed a vision clinging there against the sky, yet-all at once the truth burst upon him, and, with a wave of the arm, he sprang up the low bank and joined his Indians. I could not hear what he said, but with a single word he left them and disappeared among the trees at below." the foot of the binff.

ing to a tree limb, his eyes sought engerly to locate me, and when I stepped', forward, he sprang erect and bowed, Jerking his hat from his head, There was about his action the enfluxinsm of a boy, and his face glowed between us.

"You waved to me?" be exciaimed. "You wished me to come?"

"Yes," I confessed swept from my guard by his cuthusiasm. "I have time was short, for with the first been anxious to confer with you, and this is my tirst opportunity." "Why I thought you avoided me."

he burst forth. "It is because I felt so that I have kept away."

"There was nothing else I could do but pretend," ! excinimed, galuing control over my voice as I spoke, "My every movement has been watched since we left Quebec; this is the first moment I have been left alone-if. indeed, I am now," And I glanced about doubtfully into the shadows of the forest.

"You imagine you may have been followed here? By whom? Candon?" "By himself or some emissary, Pere Allouez has been my jaller, but ghances to be disabled at present. The rommissaire permitted me to climb here alone, believing you to be safely camped above the rapids, yet his suspicious may easily revive."

"His suspicions!" the slear laughed softly. "So that then is the trouble? It is to keep us apart that he bids me make separate camp each night; and assigns me to every post of peril. I feel the bonor, mademoiselle, yet why am I especially singled out for so great a distinction?"

"He suspects us of being friends. He knew I conferred with you at the convent, and even believes that you were with me bidden behind the curtaln in the governor's office."

"Yet If all that be frue," he ques tioned, his voice evidencing his surprise. "Why should our friendship arouse his antagonism to such an extent? I cannot understand what crime I have committed, mademoiselle. It slave," is all mystery, even why you should be here with its on this long journey's Surely you had no such thought when

We parted fast?" "You do not know what has or curred?" I asked, in asconishment, "No

one has told you?" Told me! How? I have scarcely held speech with anyone but the Al bie?" gonquin chief sluce we took to the water. Cassion has but given orders. endeavored to find you in Montreal. but you were safely locked behind gray walls. That something was wrong is to be congratulated. Yet it was no one would tell me. I tried questioning the pere, but he only shook his head and left me unanswered. Tell me then, mademolselle, by what in this battle. He brughs at women right does this Cassior bold you as a

get I must answer.

"He is my husband, monsieur." I caught glimpse of his face, pleturing surprise, incredulity. He drew a sharp breath and I noted his hand close tightly on the hilt of his knife. "Your bushand! that cur! Surely you do not lest?"

"Would that I dld." I exclaimed, fosing all control in sudden wave of unger. "No, monsieur, it is true,"

And I told him swiftly the story of my enforced marriage. "And Hugo Chevet, your uncle? Did

he remain shent? make no protest?" he askel. I gave a gesture of despair. "He! Never did he even conceive

what occurred, until I told him later on the river. Even now I doubt If bis stuggish brain has grasped the honor, an opening to possible wealth proof of the fraud which compelled in the far trade through Cassion's Influence with La Barre. He could perceive nothing sha except his good suck | sion to confess all he knows of this in thus ridding himself of the cure | four conspirity. I must possess the of a poor niece who had been a sorry facts before we return to Quebec." "Dut you explained to him?"

"I tried to, but only to regret the effort. Glant as be is physically, his intellect is that of a big boy. All be

can conceive of is revenge—a desire to crush with his hands. He hates Cassion, because the man has robbed tilm of the use of my father's money; but for my position he cares nothing. To his mind the wrong has all been done to him, and I fear be will brood over it butil he seeks revenge. If he does he will ruin everything?" D'Artigny stood silent, evidently in

thought, endeavoring to grasp the threads of my tale.

"How did you attain the summit of this bluff?" he questioned at last. "Yonder; there is a deer trail leading down."

"And you fear Cassion may follow?" "He will likely become suspicious if I am long absent, and either seek me himself or send one of his men, This is the first moment of freedom I linve experienced since we left Quebec I hardly know how to behave my=elf."

"And we must guard it from being the last," he exclaimed, a note of determination and leadership in his voice, "There are questions I must mak, so that we may work together in harmony, but Cassion can never be allowed to suspect that we have communication. Let us go forward to the end of the trail where you came up; from there we can keep watch

The stiff erasped my hand, and I had He must have scrambled straight up no thought of withdrawing it. To methe steep face of the bluff, for it could he was a friend, loyal, trustworthy, have been scarcely more than a min- the one alone to whom I could conute when I heard him crunching a pas fals. Together we clambered over sage forough the busines, and then the rough rocks to where the narrow cleft led downward.

## CHAPTER X.

On the Summit of the Bluff. Securely screened from observation

by the low growing bushes clinging with an eagerness and delight which to the edge of the bluff, and yet with instantly broke down every barrier a clear view of the cleft in the rocks half way to the river. D'Artigny found me a seat on a bummock of grass, but remained standing blusself. The sun was sinking low, warning us that our coming of twilight I would certainly be sought, if I failed to return to the lower camp.

"You would question me, monsieur," I asked doubtfully. "It was for that you led me bere!

"Yes," instantly aroused by my voice, but with eyes still scanning the trail. "And there is no time to waste, if I am to do my part intellicently. You must return below before the sun disappears, or Monsleur Cassion might suspect you had lost your way. You have sought me for assisttuce, counsel perlians, but this state of affairs has so taken me by surprise that I do not think clearly. You have

a plan?" "Scarcely that, monsieur, I would ascertain the truth, and my only means of doing so is through a roufession by Francois Cassion, Arrogant he is, and conceited, deening himself admired and envised by all. expecially my sex. He has even dared boast to me of bis victims. But therein ites his very weakness: I would

make him love me." He turned now, and looked search inuly into my face, no glimpse of a unite in the gray eyes.

"Purdou; I do not understand," be aid gravely. "You seek his love?" I felt his manner a rebuke, a quesdouing of my honesty, and swift in ligation brought the answering

cords to my lips. "And why not pray! Must I not defend myself-and what other weapans are at hand? Do I owe him kindness; or lender consideration? The man married me as he would buy a

"You may be justified." he admitted regretfully. "Yet how is this to be

I arose to my feet and stood before him, my face uplifted, and, with one hand, thrust uside the shade of my

"Manshur, deem you that impossi-

His lips parted in a quick smile, rerealing the white teeth, and he bowed and Chevet is mum as an oyster. I low, flinging his but to the ground and shinding bareheaded.

"Mon dieu! No! Monsleur Cassion I felt convinced, yet what it might be my thought you said yonder that you

despised the man." "I do; what reason have I to feel otherwise? Yet there lies my strongth plays with them, breaks their hearts It is his pride and boast, and his suc- "I make no pleat for him," he an-

My lips trembled, and my eyes fell, | cess in the past has ministered to his self-conceit. He thought me of the same kind, but has already had his lesson. Do you not know what that means to a man like him? More than ever he will desire my favor. A week back he cared nothing; I was but a plaything, awaiting his pleasure; his wife to be freated as he pleased. He knows better now, and already his

> my don" "And that then is why you send for me-that I may play my part in the game?"

eyes follow me as though he were

I shrugged my shoulders, yet there was doubt in my eyes as I faced him. "Is there harm in such play, monsienr." I asked innocently, "with so Important on end in view? 'Tis not that I seek amusement, but I must find out where this king's pardon is fruth. To him the nillance was an blidden, who concealed it, and obtain my marriage. My only hope of release lies in compeliting Francois Cas-

> "But of what me?" he insisted. You will still remain his wife, and your property will be in his control. The church will hold you to the marriage contract"

> "Not if I can establish the truth that I was deceived, defrauded and married by force. Once I have the proofs in my hands I will appeal to Louis-to the pope for relief. These men thought me a helpless girl, friendless and alone, ignorant of law, a mere waif of the frontier. Perhaps I was, but this experience has made of me a woman. In Monfreal I talked with the mother superior and she told me of a marriage in France where the pere officiated under threat, and the pope dissolved the ties. If it can be lone for others it shall be done for me. I will not remain the wife of Francols Cassion."

"Yet you would make him love

"In punishment for his sins; in payment for those he has ruined. Ay! tis a duty I shall not shrink from, Monsieur d'Artigny, even although you may deem it unwomanly, I do not menn it so, nor hold myself immodest for the effort. Why should I? I but war against him with his own wenpons, and my cause is just. And I shall win, whether or not you give me your ald. How can I fall, monsieur? I am young and not ill to look upon; this you have already confessed; sere in this wilderness I am alone. he only woman. He holds me his wife by law, and get knows he must still win me. . There are months of luneliness before us, and he will not ook upon the face of another white woman in all those leagues. Are there any French of my sex at Fort St.

"Nor at St. Ignace, Pere Allonez saures me. I shall have no rival hen in all this wilderness; you think te barmless, monsieur? Look at me.

"I do not need to look; you will ave your game. I have no doubt, alhough the final result may not prove what you desire,"

"You fear the end?" "It may be so; you play with fire, and although I know little of women, yet I have felt the wild passions of



"Yet You Would Make Him Love You?"

men in lands where there is no restraint of law. The wilderness sees usny tragedles-derce, bitter, revengeful deeds-and 'tis best you use care. The my belief this Prancols Cossion night prove a devil, once his heart was tricked. Have you thought of

I had thought of it, but with no mercy in my heart, get as D'Arthray. spoke I felt the urliness of my threat more scutely, and, for an instant, good before him white-lipped and islimined. Then before me grose Casdon's face, sareastic, supercitious. testeful, and I laughed in scorn of the

"Thought of it!" I exclaimed, "yes. but for that I care nothing. Why should 1, monsteur? . Has the man shown mercy to me. that I should feet regret because he suffers? As to his evenge, death is not more to be dreaded than a lifetime passed in his presence. But why do you make pleaon his beluif-the man is surely no friend of yours?"

to friendship. Any enemy to La Salle s an enemy to Rene d'Artigny; but would front him as a man should. It is not my nature to do a deed of treachery."

"You hold this treachery?"

jealousy. Is this not true?"

acknowledge their truth.

propose as evil. Do you?"

prove his doubt

most."

enden at his words.

outwit your husband. I am a man of

the woods, the wilderness; not since I

was a boy have I dwelt in civilization,

but in all that time I have been com-

panion of men to whom bonor was

everything. I have been comrade with

Sleur de la Salle, with Henri de Tonty.

and cannot be guilty of an act of

treachery, even for your sake. Per-

chance my code is not the same as the

perfumed gallants' of Quebec-yet it is

He went on quietly, "There are two

things I cannot ignore-one is, that

am an employee of this Francols

Cassion, pledged to his service by my

own free will; the other is, that you

are his wife, joined to him by Holy

church, and although you may have

assumed those vows under coercion,

your promise is binding. I can but

choose my path of duty and ablde

His words hurt, angered me; I

"You-you desert me then? You-

friend, Adele, always-you will be-

I did not answer: I could not be-

cause of the choking in my throat, yet

I let him grasp my hand. Once I

raised my eyes to his, but lowered

them instantly in strange confusion.

Here was a man I did not understand,

whose real motives I could not fathom.

His protest had not yet penetrated my

soul, and I felt toward him an odd

mixture of respect and anger. He

released my hand and turned away,

and I stood motionless as he crossed

the open space between the trees. At

glanced about, lifting his hat in ges-

ture of farewell. I do not think I

moved or made response, and an in-

I know not how long I stood there

staring into vacancy, haunted by re-

gret, tortured by fear and humiliation,

Slowly all else crystallized into indig-

nation, with a fierce resolve to fight

on alone. The sun sank, and all about

me clung the purple twilight, yet I

unfair: his simple code of the woods

could not be made to apply to such a

I heard no sound of warning, yet as

CHAPTER XI.

We Reach the Lake.

trail, and enough of daylight yet re-

know, but when I first saw him be

"You thought me long in returning,

"Ay! no doubt," he said harshly.

yet I hardly think it was the view

which held you here so long. Whose

I glanced where he pointed, my

cort leaping, yet not altogether with

regret. The young stear had left his

rall behind, and it would serve me

"Certainly not mine," and I laughed.

I trust, monsteur, your powers of ob-

ervation are better than that-'tis

"Nor is this time for any lightness

of speech, my lady," he retorted, his

anger fanned by my Indifference

"Whose is it then, I ask you? What

man has been your companion here?"

"You jump at conclusions, mon-

leur." I returned coldly. "The stray

imprint of a man's boot on the tarf

whether by his will or no.

hardly a compliment."

soot print is this, madame? not yours,

upon the ground at his feet.

stared late my face.

CRIPS."

surely,"

He was between me and the deer

stant later he was gone.

situation as this of mine.

of the presence of Cassion.

grasp his full meaning and purpose.

you leave me to this fate?"

Hove that?"

mine, and tearned in a hard school."

yet I would not yield, would not even

wered, strangely soher, "and claim is scarcely evidence that I have had a companion. Kindly stand aside and ermit me to descend."

"Mon dieu! I will not!" and he blocked my passage. "I have stood enough of your tantrums already in the boat. Now we are alone and 1 "What else? You propose luring will have my say. You shall remain him to love you, that you may gain bere until I learn the truth."

confession from his lips. To attain His rage rather amused me, and I this end you barter your honesty, your felt not the slightest emotion of fear. womanhood; you take advantage of although there was threat in bis your beauty to enslave him; you count words and in the gesture accompanyas ally the loneliness of the wilderness; ing them. I do not think the smile ay! and, if I understand aright, you even deserted my lips, as I sought a hope through me to awaken the man's comfortable seat on a fallen tree trunk, fully conscious that nothing I drew a quick breath, my eyes starwould so infurlate the man as studied ing into his face, and my limbs tremindifference. bling. His words cut me like a kulfe.

"Very well, monsieur. I await your investigation with pleasure," I said sweetly. "No doubt it will prove in-



I Became Suddenly Aware of the Presence of Cassion.

teresting. You honor me with the suspicion that I had an appointment here with one of your men?'

"No matter what I suspicion." "Of course not; you treat me with marked consideration. Perchance others have camped here, and explored these bluffs."

Now that he has his young wife entirely alone on this hill, do you believe that Commissionaire Cassion will break her will and assert his power as husband? Can the girl thwart him?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## THREW MUD AT SPEED FIENDS

lacked power of expression, ability to Detroit Merchant Made His Own Laws for Motor Car Testers.

"I leave you to reconsider your Justice Gainey exonerated Michael hoice of action," he returned gravely, Heitz, a Mount Elliott avenue merhis hat still in hand, his fips unsmilling, chant, for his action in throwing mud in the faces of speeding motor car "I do believe your womanhood will find a better way to achieve its iib- drivers and covering them with a gun, erty, but what that way is I must the Detroit News states. trust you to discover. I am your

Heitz' nerves seem to have been wrecked by the speed of passing chines. In court he admitted the gun episode when arraigned on a warrant sworn out by Robert Newman, a motor car tester.

Witnesses testified that Heitz threw mud at them as they were passing bis place and that in the ensuing battle the gun was drawn.

"Yes, I did it," said Heltz. "Those testers roar past my place, almost kill my customers and spatter mud all over my windows. I got mad and asked them to stop. They only laughed at ma, the edge of the bluff be paused and hands." and I took the law into my own

"He held up his hand and I slowed down," said Newman. "Then he let it fly. I was only going about fifteen miles an hour."

"Tell that last to someone else," said the court. "The people of Detroit know testers go faster than fifteen miles; it is more likely fifty miles an hour. Citizens have a right to stop these violators and a violator has little redress." did not move. He had been unjust,

"He pulled a gun on us," sald one of Newman's witnesses.

"Sure, why not?" said Heitz. "After the trouble they came back in a bunch I turned to retrace my way to the and were going to whip me. I had to camp below I became suddenly aware protect myself."

More Coming to Him. There was no doubt about the fact that Jack MacFaddy was a Scotsman. Last year, when journeying to the country on an important errand, he left his purse, containing nearly \$500 mained to enable me to perceive the in gold and silver, at the railway sta-

man clearly. How long be may have tion from which ne started. been there observing me I could not He telegraphed the fact on his arrival and the purse was kept until his was bent forward, apparently deeply return a month later.

interested in some sudden discovery It was a young clerk who handed Jockie MacF, his wee purse with the "spondles" as he set foot out of the monsieur?" I asked carelessly, and train, and certain wild hopes were taking a step toward bim. "It was making the young man's heart beat a cooler up here, and the view from the trifle unevenly.

bluff youder beautiful. You may galu But our canny Scot counted his some conception of it still, if you money unheeding-and when he'd finished he looked up long and sus-He lifted his head with a jerk and piciously at the young man.

"isn't it right, sir?" stammered the latter, in bewilderment. "Right-Right! It's right enough

out where's the interest, mon?" was MacFaddy's storn retort.-Edinburgh Review.

Both Made of Steel. In a certain old-fashioned country bank the clerks have a quaint habit of speaking of one another as "offi-

cers" of the bank. A new walter, fresh from Ireland, was recently taken on at the restaurant they all favored. To him a clerk said on his first morning:

"Pat, have any of the officers been here yet this morning?"

"Sure, sir," was the demure reply, while Pat's eyes twinkled, "it was hardly three minutes that wan av thim went out of the place with his sword behind his ear!"-Answers.



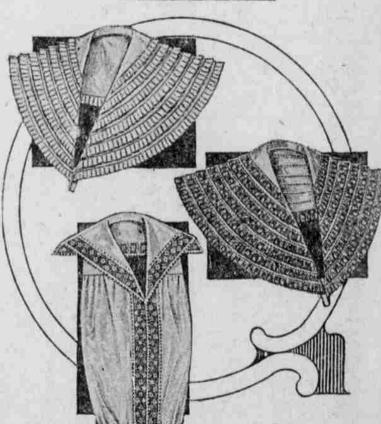
Gowns of Transparent Organdie.

occasionally appeared among the sheer picture, although they make a levely white gowns for midsummer. These background for fine embroideries, fabrics are as gauzy as the wings of a dragonfly and about as crisp. But they support fine embroidery and have been and tace which shows such cover made in edgings and floundings of unequaled daintiness.

been made of transparent organdles, side. The front and back are heavily often in combination with volle or net. hand embroidered. They are to be worn over slips of taffeta for the best effects. The finer V at the front and back of the neck. A lingerie laces are used with them and small collar, covered with plattings, for the handsomert frocks, princess, makes a beautiful fluish. A drupery of renaissance and other handmade varicties are used. Organdic makes the top of the sleeves, and the embroidered prettiest plaitings also and many narrow-plaited ruffles help out in the embellishment of alry frocks.

Organdies that look as if they were | It is difficult to reproduce such unwoven on the looms of the fairies have substantial and gauzy materials in a From the Illustration only a faint impression can be gathered of the handsome frock of embroidered organile adaptation of style to fabric. II is made with a full, gathered skirt having Evening and afternoon fracks have a wide panel of lace let in at each

The bodice is simple, opening in a lace at each side forms caps over the pottern on the skirt is repeated in smaller size on the bodice and girdle. The frock is in one piece.



To EmBellish the Plain Walst.

Here are pictured two collars and joy of the tourist. It is no burden to a collar with vestee, which are recent take quantities of fresh and crispadditions to the already great array looking neckwear on a journey. of neckwear. The collars are made and vestees of this kind are liberally the softer fabrics. used in finishing plain waists and blouses in all sorts of materials to give them the summery touch and the becomingness of white about the face.

There is little difference in the two collars. Both are large enough to be classed among small capes and both are made of plain, transparent organdie. This material lends itself perfectly to narrow plaitings, and each of these cape collars is covered with rows of plaitings set close together. In the collar at the left they are stitched to the foundation cape and turned over, and It is necessary to press them down. In the other cottar the plaitings are hemstitched to the free. Drop the sides, spread a cover plain cape.

the coffar free to fall over the shoul- night. ders and back. These manufactured accessories are well made and accurately cut and are so inexpensive that for remodeling blouses and are the they were loops.

Many other sheer fabrics are used

of transparent organdie and the collar for similar collars, but no other is and vestee of sheer organdic trimmed quite so crisp looking as organdic, with Venetian lace insertion. Collars and it seems to soil less easily than

Couch Arrangement The following way of making up a

couch when used as a bed will prove satisfactory, provided the couch is of that type which has sides that can be let down like the swinging ends or sides of a kitchen table. Make up the bed in the morning the same as ordinarily, but when the sheets and blankets are in place instead of tucking them in at the sides, fold the blanket and then the sheets smoothty from the sides toward the center. Thus the bedclothes will occupy only the top of the couch, leaving the sides over the whole couch and a nent re-The small vestee is frilled on to sult will appear. Have for the pillows. a short yoke at the front and slips day covers like the couch cover, under the sides of the bodice, leaving which can-be easily slipped off at

Chinese Bracelets.

Plain Chinese bracelets are used as it is not worth while to attempt them trimming on hats, arranged so that at home. They are particularly useful the hat can be carried by them as if

Porch Time Not Wasted.

cloth is made of white linen, with a series of squares to form the border. These are done in blue outline and cross stitch, and on each side is the ing worn a great deal just now. Same command, "Make a kindly cup of tea." are beaded with opaque white beads

Gless towels which are dainty and some with clear white and black enough to make for the full bride or and white mixed. your daughter's hope chest are embroidered at the end with a design, in blue pink to match the weave of the towel, of tumblers placed in a row.

Other towels are given their place bands and bags,

by embroidered outline designs of A very simple and attractive ten- cups and saucers, plates and spoons.

Large white hats of batiste are be-

Inlaid Belts.

Beaded Hatn.

Sports belts of inheid kid and taffets are of bright colors to match hat