

THE BRIDE WITH THE DAZZLED EYES

(Provisional title)

Original screen story

DESCRIPTION A DESCRIPTION OF PROPERTY OF PERSONS

L. Brunell and A. Aragon

Princip, an eld corposi-

MANUEL PROPERTY IN GOOTER.

Action token place in Relations (souls to liquides equally leads on december (

5642 Fountain Avenue Tifs. HI 0668 & HE 8913 TENED THE BUT THE SECOND

(Pennsyanal title)

two a meson feateles.

de Linuage of her Spront of

wide semisate avenue rate, ur offer an 1913

CAST OF CHARACTERS

for erist. Saily for MY those toront to be to no hearty." They pleased

coulding him. To wind may believe this topy in one hand and Residing him

which did not have the time to be a bottle and farafactors addressed the

"The start building for this house of Mary Johnson Corrections in So.

the day the said and disservention. The stort its good, and a

JENNICA CARRINGTON, a mother, twice widowed.

DETRURE CARRINGTON, her daughter by her second marriage.

ADRIEN PLOUET, a doctor.

JIM MARSHALL, a mining engineer.

WAMBLY CARRINGTON, a banker, brother of Jennica's second husband.

PIERRE, an old servant.

Action takes place in Brittany (Could be located equally well in Scotland)

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Judica central a control o totale.

Delicies Calminords, has daugater by her second mirriage.

ALEXANT PROPERTY & COOKER.

ATHERAN ENGLISH A MINISTER PROGRESS.

WANTED TO SERVERY DESCRIPT OF STREET AND MARKET

PINNER, ME OLD BORVEST.

LOTTA, an old servent.

Action teles place in Britishny (Could be lecabed squally action teles action)

THE BRIDE WITH THE DAZZLED EYES

On a November day in 1890, the eight o'clock morning express arrived punctually at the station of Rescoff, a small term on the coast of Brittany.

The day was cold and disagreeable. The sky was gray, and a fine, ponetrating rain was falling from the low-hung clouds.

The station became animated for a moment. A few passengers, burdened with luggage, alighted from the train and hastened toward the exit. Only two of them seemed to be in no hurry. They placed their luggage at their feet and stood watching their fellow passengers disappear.

The older of the two was an iraseible looking man of about fifty-five. His face was pasty, unwholesome in appearance. He looked about him irritably and finally noticed the other traveler who was standing near the exit. This was a bright, alert looking young man in his twenties. Walking over to him, the older man asked:

"Are you Marshall, the engineer?"

"I am. Glad to know you, Mr. Carrington."

They shook hands and Cerrington tersely told the other to follow him. He did so, taking his beg in one hand and leading his Skye terrior with the other.

Outside the station three or four carriages were waiting resignedly in the rain. The two travelers approached the only one of them which did not bear the name of a hotel and Carrington addressed the driver:

"We are going to the home of Mrs. Jonnies Carrington. Is it very far?"

The Bride with the Daszled Byes

SECT CHIEFLO DESCRIPTION NOTES AND

on a Hevenber day in 1890, the eight of decide menting express and the market manufaction of Hosport, a small town on the court of Herbitship.

The day was cold and disagreeable. The sky was gray, and a fine, renetrating wat now falling from the low-hong electe.

the exit. Only two of these weamed to be in an inverse the passengers, the exit. Only two of these would not be in an invey. They please that lagrage at their rest and about retain the first passes.

The older of the two years, undislanded in appearance. He locked about the first fact was party, undislanded in appearance. He locked about into two two total factors and the other two the seasons who was a bright, elect locking young man in his twenties, Meliting over to into the older man raised:

"Are you Marginall, the engineers"
"I am, What to know you, Mr. Carrington."

they shock hands and Servington because the cites other to loading his loading his loading his loading his loading his long term with the other.

Outside the station three or four employed were writing resignately in the rein. The two turnvalues sourceased the only one of those which did not been the mose of a hotel and Carrington addressed the driver;

"We are going to the home of the. Jennies Carrington. In it

"Yes we are. What's so peculiar about that?"

The driver hesitated a moment, them shrugged his shoulders.

"Not a thing. It's about three miles from town."

A little later the carriage was bouncing over the water-filled holes in the country road. There was something melencholy about the beauty of the scenary. In the distance the ocean could be seen dashing against the rocks.

Jim Marshall looked at his companion doubtfully. Lost in thought he was staring absently at the landscape and obviously not in a talkative mood. At last Jim broke the silence:

"There are several questions that I would like to ask you,
Mr. Carrington. Of course you know that I am with the Anglo-Saxon
Mining Company. They told me to come and estimate the fuller's
earth content of the property you own here. They didn't give me
any details."

"Well, I can tell you this; if your report to your company is favorable, my property will be worth ton times as much as it is now." As though the conversation was over, Wambly Carrington returned to his contemplation of the landscape.

Jim Marshall saw that he was dealing with a man of few words.

He wondered if it was advisable to force more questions on his tacitum companion. However he had passed several silent hours on the train and he wanted to talk. From the sketchy dialogue that ensued he was able to find out: that this Mrs. Jennica Carrington, to whose home they were going, was Wambly Carrington's sister-in-law; that after the death of her first husband, a man named Montebello,

"Here you going to sing there?"
"He we are, What's so resulter show thet?"

versalizate sind bequired a minute of the singulary will be and the singulary of

"got a title about three miles from bound."

A little later the country read. There was resulting medicablely about the bounty of the country read. There was resulting medicablely about the bounty of the second to decrease the country of the second to decrease the reads.

Jim Merchell looked at his companies devictivity. Lost in throught he was electing absently at the Landeviers and obviously not in a celimates and. At lest lim broke the atlances:

"There ere neveral questions that I would like to est you,
if. Corringron. If erase you know that I am with the Anglo-Senon
Mining Company. They told me to seno and cuttingte the Inlies's
earth content of the property you swn here. They didn't give me
any details."

"Mall, I don toll you thing if your report to your empany in favorable, my proporty will be worth ten times an much an it in now."

An though the convengation was over, Numbly Carrington returned to his contemplation of the limitscane.

Its Merchall saw that he was dealing with a men of few words.
He wondered if it was advisable to force more questions on his testions occupanted. However he had persent actions being on the the brain could be west and he wented to talk. From the electedy dislogue that another was able to find outs that this Mrs. Jamico Carrington, to where home they were going, was namely Carrington's state-in-law; that after the death of her river humber, a new moment Montebollo.

she had merried Wembly Carrington's brother; that there was a daughter by this second merriage; that Carrington had never met his niece and scarcely know his sister-in-law, not having seen her for more than twenty years.

Exhausted from the effort it had cost to extract all this information, Jim in turn lapsed into silence. But not so his Skye terrier Prince, who suddenly became very playful. He frished about and tried to investigate the contents of Carrington's pockets. The irritable old man repulsed him brusquely. He hated dogs, the hund weather annoyed him and his heart was not behaving any too well.

"How many days do you think we shall be here, Mr. Carrington?"

"As few as possible," snapped the other.

The carriage was now penetrating an avenue bordered by huge trees which had been stripped of their leaves by the autum weather. At the end of this avenue the house, which was the destination of the trip, came into view.

It was not a very old house, fifty years at the most. It was large and had narrow windows set far apart, which indicated that the interior might be gloomy. The facade, darkened by the rains, was covered at intervals by old ivy which crept up to the very eaves.

The house was composed of a main floor and a second story. Three stone steps led to the portice which protected the main entrance.

There was nothing unusual about the house at first view, but further study of it caused an uneasy feeling to come over the spectator. It was one of those anti-functional pieces of architecture which are the exact antithesis of the sound and the practical. In its creation, the architect, like so many of the artists of the period,

also had structed Membly Cerrington's brother; that there was a dampined by this second retrings; that Cerrington had never met his misses and searchly knew his nister-in-law, not having seen her for more than thenty years.

Catherine of the time layers it had coul to cather all this information and ten time to the time and the state of the first and the state of the first and the state of the time of time of the time of ti

"How many days do you think we shall be here, Hr. Corrington?" "As I'm as yourible," smarped the other.

The cast of this averse the hours, which was the destination of the tale, case into averse, which the cast of this averse the hours, which was the destination of the tale, case into view.

It was not a very old house, fifty yours in the most, It was large and had nerrow windows set for erert, which indicated that the intender might be gloney. The feesie, darkeded by the reine, was covered at intervals by old try which erept up to the very saves. The house was enqueed of a mein floor and a general erory. Thuse since a ten no the parties which protected the main entrenes. There ere no the parties which protected the main entrenes. In the or in the course of the course of the erect the upon the open of the erect the upon the order. It was one of those angle-franchismal pieces of architecture which are the practical. In the creation, the course of the secure of the practical. In the creation, the countrest, like some of the practical. In

second to have been impelled by his subconscious impulses rather than his common sense. As a result there was something extrevegant and unreasonable about the house---something that gave an impression of unreality.

The house was completely surrounded by giant chestmut trees.

From the direction of the rear, the rear of the sea and the deshing of the waves against the cliffs could be heard.

As Carrington rapped on the door with the heavy knocker, the carriage had already departed and disappeared into the rain.

In a few seconds a little window in the door opened and the face of an old man looked out. It was an uncouth face with more hair than forehead and little ferret eyes which glared at the strangers suspiciously. Meking no attempt at civility the old man asked them what they wanted.

"I am Wambly Carrington, Jennica Carrington's brother-in-law."
"Well, what do you want?"

Rather taken aback, Carrington replied: "I want to see her, naturally. I wrote several days ago saying that I would arrive."

"Modem receives no visitors."

With this the little window closed with a bang, leaving Carrington at a loss for words. Who could the brute have been? Surely his sister-in-law, Jennica, could not have ordered such a reception. But as mistress of the house, she was responsible for the insult. They would go to a hotel. That would teach her a lesson. Carrington picked up his beg and started to leave. Not knowing what else to do, Jim did the same. But the rain was growing stronger and the carriage had long since disappeared around a corner.

common to have been superly to be a second of her account to the common of the common second to a second time of the common second time about the common second time common second time about the common second time to the second time.

The house was completely autrounded by giant ches the care and the depling of the rest the file distinguist of the rest of the spirit the state of the rest of the spirit the state of the rest of the rest of the spirit the state of the spirit the spirit

As Carwington reppet on the deer with the heavy impoles, the

courings had already departed and disseption that the the rain.

In a flar seconds a little window in the door opened and the face of an of an old nam looked out. It was an uncould face with more harr than lorohed and little formet open which glared at the strangers sumploid outly. Making no attempt at old nam caked then which they wanted.

wanted.

"I em Verible Certington, Januara Certington's hrother-in-les."
"Wall, what do you went?"

Rather taken absolu Courington regalicat: "I went to see her, "netweethy. I wrote neveral days sigo onging that I would newlyo."
"Haden received on visitors."

inter with this the little window closed with a bong, leaving deraingted at a less for would. Who dould the loute have beent Suredy his
classer-in-law, Jennies, could not have ordered auch a reception. But
ca mistrees of the house, and we want tened him a leason. Carrington
would go to a hotel, that would tened him a leason. Carrington
pioled up his lag and aparted to leave. Not knowing what class to do,
long since ches disappeared around a country.

"This blasted weather and that blasted carriage!" cried Carrington in a rage. He turned back to the door and put down his bag. "We are not leaving here until I have talked to my sister-in-law. I have to see her and I am going to do so!"

He seized the knocker and gave a resounding blow which cehoed throughout the house. This time it was not the little window that opened, but the door itself. In its frame appeared an entirely different type of person. It was a man about forty years old and bald headed, but what little hair he had left was very black. His thin mouth had an ironical expression and he were gold-rimmed spectacles which gave him a certain dignity. His manner was suave, his expression was intelligent and his bearing, slightly effeminate. He seemed to be one of the type of men who are immediately disliked by their own sex, but have a certain attraction for the ladies, particularly for the woman of the world.

With an ingratiating smile this person said: "I beg your pardon for the conduct of our old servant. He is faithful and reliable, but eccentric, as you have just had occasion to learn. Come in, gentlemen, and please try to overlook the unfortunate incident."

Carrington, not knowing what to say at this radical change in the situation, entered the house followed by Jim and Prince.

"Mrs. Carrington is feeling slightly indisposed and is in bed," continued the soft voice. "She asked me to tell you that she will be down for lumcheon accompanied by Doirdre." He winked slyly and continued with a smile: "Your niece, Mr. Carrington. You will see that she is a charming girl."

Carrington, still suffering from his fit of temper, stered

Unserington in a rego. He termed back to the door and pub door his back to the door and pub door his back. The termed back to the door and pub door interest. The are not lenving here until I have to be no do no!"

He naised the kneeters and gave a removable blow which school elevative organist the kneeters that little vinder that the constitution is been able to the little of the the door there expended an enthroly different type of passen. It was a sen about forty reaps old and hald madely, but what little hair he had left was very blands. His thin about had an irreliant analysis and he ware gold-rissed apectealed which had an irreliant algorization and he ware gold-rissed apectealed which gave into a cortain dignity. His memor was neave, his expression to be one of the type of mem who are insediately distincted by that to be one of the type of mem who are insediately distinct by that?

Parties of the conduct of our old servent. He is faithful and reliable, but for the conducts, as you have furt had consider to learn. Some in youther."

Churcheston, not knowing what to say at this redical change in the alteration, entered the house followed by Jin and Prince.

"Mow. Convington in facility unlightly indiagonal and in in bod,"
continued the coff voice. "She caked so to toll you then she will
be down for implement accompanied by Delivire." He winded slyly and
continued with a muller "Your micro, Mr. Convington. You will see
that she is a charving girl."

Carrington, whill unfilment form his fit of temper, ateres

icily at the man who was continuing affably:

"Allow me to introduce myself. I am Dr. Adrien Plouet,
physicien and friend of the family. In fact, I might be considered
a member of the household. I have lived in the house for more than
ten years."

Carrington bowed none too graciously and replied almost against his will:

"As you already know who I am, permit me to introduce Mr.
Merchall, the engineer."

"No, from Paris," replied Jim. "My company is English, but we have a Paris branch. I came from there."

The solicitous activity of Dr. Plouet was now directed toward providing sleeping quarters for the guests. He turned to a woman who had just entered the room. She was a little past middle age and had a manner of concentrated attention which gave the impression that she might be deaf. However she understood the soft, musical voice of the doctor perfectly as he said:

"Lotta, show the gentlemen to their rooms."

The moment the guests had followed Lotta out of the room, there was a complete change in the doctor's features. The amble expression was gone. He strode toward the wide stairway which led to the upper floor. Once upstairs he disappeared through a door that was standing ajar and closed it behind him.

He was face to face with Jennica Carrington, the mistress of the house. She was stending in the center of the room, dressed in deep mourning. Her face was pale and omaciated. Except for her big black

iolly at the con who was continuing mishing allowed.

"Allow on introduce appelf. I am Dr. Adries Planet,
deputed on twiend of the festly. In feet, I might de considered
e marker of the homeshald. I have lived in the home for more then

Cerriages lawed none too gracionaly and replied clacet against

. Of conductif or on finish I am I am I am the flaming any sa"

"No. Trans Bruss," replied Jim. "Ny ocapany is English, but we there a restally but we have a restall but we hav

The articities alsoping quarters not the guests. In turned to a woman who had just outstoned to a woman who had just embraced the room. She was a little pust addite age and had a manuse of consendenced abservation which gave the ingressive to the algorithm of the algorithm of the ingressive the case of the ingressive the case of the ingressive the case of the ingressive of the indicates and the indicates ind

"Lotte, show the gentlessa to their roots."

The monera the gurets had rollinged lotte out of the room, there are a complete change in the doctors. I've the complete comments were green its atrods toward the viscos the atrods toward the viscos and the atrods toward the viscos at the atrods toward the condition in discount that the atrods is done that was attending after and alone it beduind than

He was face to fees with Jennies Cardington, the mistress of the part of the manual to deep and the room, dressed in deep mountain. The face was pale and concatated. Macore for her big block

years. She was a cold, bitter women. Her manner was authoritative and determined. It was evident that her will was indomitable and her pride was almost offensive. Still, there was something about her that gave the impression that she had known great suffering.

"They are in their rooms now," were the doctor's first words.

"They did not suspect anything?"

"I don't think so."

"It was completely stupid of you to order Pierre to send then away. In this weather it was only natural that they wouldn't want to go. Now we must give them the impression that everything is perfectly normal here. We will resort to extreme measures only in case of absolute necessity."

"I told them that you were indisposed, but would see them at luncheon," said the doctor.

"Vory well."

"Don't you think it would be wise to talk to the servents egain, especially to Pierre?"

"I have already given Pierre very definite instructions and I will ensuer for Lotte."

"And for Deirdre?"

"She knows she must not talk and she won't."

"At any rate, it's best not to leave any loose ends."

"I am depending on you to take care of that. Go now, and keep yourself informed as to everything that happens."

The dector left the room. He looked in both directions to see that no one was watching him, took a key from his pocket, opened a

the . The whered at her or vising familiated and for a proper notice

open which has not you lost their rive, she looked her full sixty review the was a cold, bicom your . Now manage and a bico a may will . arrang test has elderimolat con illy and had dochive new il your world has pride you almost efficiently. Biddly throw was sampled about her than .pnPmTive decem moral had one daily nelsonaged sold even

"Flory are in their rooms new," were the dector's first words. "That did not suggest son his years"

", on sight thinh I'

Who Builde with the Resulter Street

made home or evenly whose of mor to higher platelymps our di ed draw d'entieur rest test lember plus unt to decidet alet el . com go. How we make given then the ingression than everywhite in perfectly sound heave. We will reaced to enthrone presented only in case of charter Tribo meoras Cont

to ment and their that you were that about the block and their al lumbhed all bins ", needown!

VOLUN WOLLS

anian strayers one of siles, or univ od himse at third one of mall consultate to Pinney

I has another the contraction that he included a second state I

will ensure for Educa-

And Per Bed Street.

". Flance onto home which done being some count out?"

". then emped you event of don tond a dr. . even you da"

I am faging the good to being on the come of thete. Go now, and heop

"common desir antistrovo or as bourn int liverson

The double lift was round in lacked in both discontinue to see the one one you nabelished latery took a least from his pooling, opened at

door that was alone at the extreme end of the corridor, entered the room and locked the door behind him.

The Specialism old softenesses the Incited at him shelps

About two o'clock, freshly shaved and in clean clothes, Jim shut his dog Prince in his room and stated for the drawing-room. The rooms of both Jim and Wambly Carrington were on the main floor and opened into a corridor which led to the drawing-room.

Not the slightest sound could be heard in the house, not even the fall of the rain which momentairily had stopped.

As Jim entered the drawing-room where he had been received by Dr. Ploust a few hours before, his eyes roved over the elaborate furnishings. The vast room was decorated in the ornate style later known as the "bad taste" of the period. The elegant furnishings were at the same time strangely attractive and repellent. On the wall was an enormous English-style pendulum clock, whose ticking became almost an obsession if one remained long enough in the Middly lighted room. A wide stairway led to the upper story. There were only two windows, but several doors led to ther parts of the house. One of these were wedshing ajar.

Jim strolled over to the half open door. What he saw left him speechless. A young girl was praying in front of a small alter above which was a crucifix lighted only by an oil lamp. No, the girl was not an apparition, for she moved her head slightly as though she sensed his presence. In the unreal atmosphere of the silent house, Jim had the impression that he was looking at a praying statue. The girl's hair was golden blond and fell over her sholders. Her profile was perfect. Feeling his gaze, she slowly turned her head toward him. Jim stared at her as though fascinated and for a moment neither

cost that was alone at the entrant and of the corridor, entered the recent and looked the door bening him.

About two o'elock, fromly shaved and in sises eloches, fin should not the deg Frince in his soon and stated for the deging-room, the room of beth Jim and Weshily Carrington ware on the main floor and commend into a corridor which led to the drawing-room.

Hot the slightest sound could be heard in the house, not even the fell of the rain which memerately had stopped.

As Jim entered the drawing-room where he had been received by
Dr. Flower a few hours before, his eyes roved over the elaborate
stratishings. The vest room was decorated in the ermate urgle later
income as the "bed teste" of the period. The elagent fruntahings were
at the same time strangely strategists and repollent. On the wall was
an enemona inclient argle pendulus clock, whose ticking became almost
an element if one remained long enough in the worthy
wide stativary led to the upper above. There were only two windows,
fact several doors led to the upper above. There were only two windows,
fact several doors led to the party of the house. One of these way

Jim strolled over to the half open door. What he sended him appropriate. A poung girl was prepring in front of a small alter above which was a cruciffy lighted only by an oil lamp. He, the girl was not an appendition, for she seved her head alightly as thrugh she sensed his presence. In the unreal attrophene of the oilent house, Jim had the ingression that he was locking at a graying status. The girls hair was golden blond and fell over her shuldors. Her profile was perfect. Feeling his game, she slowly turned her head toward heighted and toward neither

one of them moved. At lest Jim broke the silence:

"You must forgive no. The door was open. I didn't mean to.."
The apparation did not speak. She looked at him shyly.
Jim continued:

"I am so sorry that you saw me. I will never forgive myself for having disturbed you at your prayers."

Before he was able to say more, Wembly Carrington appeared.

"It's two o'clock. They will be waiting for us." Noticing the presence of the girl, he forced a smile. "Very pretty indeed. Exactly as the doctor said. Come here, Deirdre, and meet your old uncle."

The embrace that followed lacked something in warmth. Adding two or three conventional phrases, Carrington led the way to the dining room. Before they entered, he presented Jim to his niece. She gave him her hand, and this contact, although it appeared cold and formal, in reality had more warmth than the embrace she had just given her uncle.

Seated at the head of the table, Jamica Carrington looked like a grim old statue. She glared at her guests with coldly inquisitive eyes. If her key features had ever known how to smile, they had long since forgotten. Doctor Plouet, seated at her left, arose quickly upon seeing the guests.

"How are you, Wambly? Fired from the trip?" asked the hostess without warmth.

"No, I have rested a bit, thank you. And you? You are slightly under the weather, the doctor tells me."

"It's only natural. The years are passing."

one of them moved. At land Jim broke the enlander and to enc "You man foreity mo. The door was open. I didn't meen to.. " The appendict and not specie. The looked at him shely.

Theonitimos mit

"I en so sorry that you saw me. I will never forgive myself ". aroung you at you at your roungers."

Hadfore he was able to any more, Washing Carrington appeared. "In's two o'ulock. They will be uniting for us." Hotleton the presence of the girl, he forced a saile. "Very presty indeed. Smootly as the dector said. Come howe, Detroire, and meet your old · OLDER

The universe time tollowed lected warning in worming and two to thew conventioned paperes, Convington Led the way to the dining room. Before they entered, he presented Jim to his misees. the gave him her band, and this contact, although it expensed and and formely in remitty had nowe wormen than the enterpre she had just eaven how moles,

Posted at the heat of the table, Jennies Carrington leaded like a spine old statue. She giered at her guests with coldin inquintitive ords. If her toy features had ever known how to saile, they had long since Persons. Booker Flower, seased at her lott, arose geteing upon unting the guestu.

"How one you, Marchly? Tired from the trip?" soles the hortess widnessy duored by

"Ho, I have rested a bett, thank you. And your los allegibly under the weather, the doctor talls me."

"To's only natural. The poers are pareing."

"Indeed they are. I certainly wouldn't have recognized you if I had met you on the street."

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

"You, yourself, are not so young as the last time I saw you. It's been more than twenty years."

Dr. Ploust quickly interrupted with an embarrassed laught "For Heaven's sake, Jennica! Please, Mr. Carrington! Enough of these compliments. In a minute you will have the mummies of Egypt looking like mere children."

Ignoring him completely, Jennica Carrington said: "Wambly, introduce your friend."

He did so, and acknowledging Jim's bow, the old lady continued: "I see that you have already met my daughter Deirdre. Sit down."

At a sign from the hostess, Lotta began to serve the meal. An embarrassing silence followed, which the doctor tried to break without much success. He finally turned to the engineer, questioned him about his profession, spoke of Paris, & Florish painting, of the raising of birds, in which he was particularly interested, and of the superiority of French cooking. Jim answered the doctor absently. He was thinking about Deirdre, at whom he was trying not to look. The atmosphere was strained. Deirdre did not take her eyes off her plate. She was trying to conceal her emberressment at the lack of congeniality.

Suddenly Jennica broke in upon the doctor's monologue and directing herself to Carrington, asked bluntly:

"How long do you plan to remain here?"

He repressed his desire to reply: "Not a second longer. To the devil with all this eccentricity and mystery. We will go to a hotel," and replied in a matter-of-fact tone, that it would be just

"You was I said deal out so young as the last then I saw you."
It's been more than twenty years."

The Massen's name, Jennical Places in categorial Manual Complete Strongs of these compliments. In a minute you will have the massing of Mayor Strong City and Strong of Mayor.

Intering his completely, Vennige Cervington said:

"America general transported and a second an

"I see that you have already not my daugater Delvice. Sit down."

At a sign from the houses, loves began to store the meat without entertessing offence followed, which the doctor tried to prest without much encouse. He finally carned to the engineer, questioned its about his profession, apone of ferta, of Finalsh pointwing, of the reluting of the profession, in which he was purchasely interested, and of the superiority of French country, the superiority of French country, the superiority of French country, and the superiority of French country, the superiority about relating at the doctor about the was trying not to look, the sinesphere was enveloped interested that not took out mer place. The was trying to concent, the concent, the concents to the look of congentality.

brodening femolos broke in upon the dostor's amelague and directing kereelf to Carringhan, saked bluntig:

"Now long do you glan to remain here"

No represent the desire to reply: "Not a scotted to the second lenger. To all the cits costs that a scotted ty and systemy. We will go to a bottle to the tract t

the length of time necessary for Mr. Marshall to examine the prop-

Lancheon finished, to the great relief of everyone, the hostess arose and the others followed. The doctor went over to one of the narrow dining room windows and looked at the sky which could be seen dark and threatening across the trees.

"It sooms to have stopped raining!" he exclaimed. "Let us take a walk to the cliffs. It is only about three hundred yards. I assure you that the view is worth the trouble."

"You go," said Carrington to Jim and the doctor. "Mrs.
Carrington and I have some business to discuss."

"We will attend to that later, ? she said.

"Then I will go with you."

Jim looked at Deirdre. "And you, Miss Carrington, won't you come too?"

she appeared confused and looked at her mother as though seeking permission. There was no change in Jennica's expression, but it was evident that the enswer was "No." With a sudden flash of energy and decision, Deirdre turned to Jim and said:

"I will go with you, if you like."

Jim went to his room to get Prince and a little later the four left the house. As they stepped over the pools of water, walking in the direction of the cliffs, the sound of the ocean became louder.

Walking a little behind Jim and Deirdre, the dector was making a desperate attempt to engage Carrington in conversation.

"It is natural that you, as a banker, consider money of prime importance. For me it is only a means, while you consider it an end

the length of time necessary for the Merchall to exculse the prop-

innerson illustrate, to the great relief of everyone, the hostens agone and the others followed. The doctor went over to one of the many disting room whishes and Looked at the sky which could be seen derit end threatening mores the trees.

ou Jel' . Leastalues out "Includer forgodu swall of smoon de" I . abuse her house the call about the a third and the a third nomine you that the view is worth the trouble."

"You go," neld Carrington to Jim and the doctor. "Here. Courselection and I have send been be discouraged

"We will attend to thet later, I she said.

"mor retty on the T cours"

Jild looked at Deducte. "And you, Mine Courtington, won't you "Toos ecop

publicus algunat an wedson and he hestood has boucking between add perstanton. There was no change in Jeneton's engueston, but it was evident that the court was "no." with a saided final dreaky and decision, Duirde turned to Jim and saids

". will not it you life ".

Jim went to him room to new Frince and a little later the four left the home. In they obeyed over the pools of water, walking in the direction of the cities, the symm of the coun booms louder. Wellding a little benind Jim and Dairers, the doctor was making

a desperate attempt to engage Convington in convergetton. "It is nebural that you, as a benius, seculder money of prise topoppense, For me it is only a moins, while you consider it an end

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

in itself."

"That's right," replied the other noncommittally.

Dr. Plouet continued talking. He represented himself as en altruistic soul. The sincerity of his words was questionable. The White who will be the the the the time nor the circumstances lead themselves to a conversation of the sort. He seemed to be trying to learn to whom Carrington intended to leave his fortune. He found out that no will had been made.

As the two men arrived at the cliffs, they stared silently at the magnificent spectacle which confronted them; a vild sea, a threatening sky, at their foot a vertiginous abyss, and above it all the roar of the wind and the door voice of the waves. Behind them. towaring above the barron tree tops, the house could be seen.

A bit apart from the others. Jim and Deirdre were stlently adulting the view. The section like a serie self legion had the a

"This is a becutiful spot," said Jim. "It seems so remote from civilization."

"Yes it is beautiful," replied Deirdre, "but there is something about these cliffs that frightens me sometimes. Perhaps it is because I know them so well. I have lived hore all my life."

Jim looked at her thoughtfully. There was something melancholy about her beauty -- something almost tragic.

"If you will pardon my saying so," he said aloud, "this morning when I say you praying in the chapel, I had the strangest feeling. It was almost uncanny."

Confused, Deirdre lowered her eyes.

"I felt rather strange also. Perhaps it was the surprise."

TA RESORDE AL

.wileddhanouson weste ont heifger ",dangly a'dast?"

Dr. Flowet continued telicing. He reproducted himself as an alterdartic souls the sincerity of his words was questionedle. The discrete was questionedle. The characters are now the circumstances lend themselves to a convergentian of the sort. He seemed to be trying to learn to whom Carrington intended to leave his fortune. He found out that no will had been rade.

the time two concerns and the diffic, they stared silently at the magnificent spectrols which controlled the silent spectrol the silent side, as their fees a vertiginous about and above it all the time star of the utual and the deep votes of the veves. Headed then, two stars of the need.

A bit sport from the others; Jim and Deistra were pilonely admirate bis view.

"You it is to beautiful," replied Detrotry, "but there is some "inter about these is thing about these states that the the the the somethers as a live I have I hav

Jim looked at her throughtfully. There were passifully melanchely about her beauty -- nonething elmost tragic.

To you will perdon my anging so," he sett elous, "Wits moraley which would will bed I and the chargest feeting. I bed the chargest feeting. It was almost two two charges."

Continued, Delptire Intered her spon-

". outs will all all it washed to the analysis of the I"

"No, No, it was not that alone. When I saw you I seemed to recognise you. I had the impression that I have known you for a long time. You will not length, if I say for conturies?"

Deirdre did not laugh. Jim continued:

"I don't know why, but were when when we will the sound so defenseless, as though you needed help. Naturally it's absurd. Perhaps it was because you were praying for guidence. At any rate, I still have the impression that you are unhappy."

"Porhaps I am, but it is not my fault."

Deirdre was overcoming her timidity little by little. Jim inspired confidence. He was the first young man who had ever spoken to her so intimately. She felt him to be a friend. She tried to explain why she was so timid. She had lived remote from the world, had had no friends, no social life. She never saw anyone but the m members of her own family and the doctor. The doctor? She almost nover spoke to him. In reality he was a strange, solitary man, not talketive as he had appeared that day. His only interest was in his canaries. He had over a hundred of them.

"Cenerics?" asked Jim surprised.

Yes, he devoted every minute of his spare time to them. He said that he felt more comfortable among birds than among people. On the other hand, she and her mother owed the doctor a great debt of gratitude.....

"Hey Ho, it was not been elone. When I new you I seemed be recognite you. I had the impression that I have known you for a long time. Not time to be antisticated that I may for continuing?"

Deirete old not leagh, lift I may for continuing?"

Deirete old not leagh, like continuent:

"I don't know why, but them June planters with the pour weened to define about a through you needed help. Heteroliz it's about. Perhaps it was bedeine you were profing for guidance. At any rate, I swill have the ingresses that you are unhapped."

"legings I am, but it is not my I works"

Delreto was everyweeled her theighty likele by likele. Jim inspired confidence. He was the first young men who had ever apoint to her so instructely. She first him to be a friend. She used to explain why she was no simile. She had lived remote from the world, had had no friends, no nostel like. She never sow anyone but the members of her own family and the doctor. The doctor? She nimed a strange, welking men, not a westend to had appeared that day. His only interest was in his counties. His only interest was in his counties. His only interest was in his counties.

"Constitut Jin surprised.

Yes, he devoted every adopted the appear that to them. He sets that the to the court with the court with the court with the court with the court t

Deirdre was standing with her back to the ocean looking toward the house. Suddenly she became silent and a look of fear came into her eyes. Well, one of the upstairs windows the dark silhouette of her mother could be seen. Her eyes were fixed upon the two young people like an eagle regarding its prey. Deirdre excused herself quickly and before Jim could speak, she had disappeared between the trees.

Surprised and disappointed, Jim walked over to Dr. Plouet and Carrington. Just them a few drops of rain started to fall and Carrington, looking at the sky almost in horror, started for the house at a rapid page. The other two followed more slowly.

Suddenly, just as he was nearing the house, something fell on the banker with a great crash of branches and withered leaves. Jim and the doctor rushed to his aid and Prince, barking furiously, disappeared into the thicket.

Carrington Time in the middle of the pth. His face was pale from fright and he was clutching at his chest as though he might have had a heart attack. A large ladder, coming from between the trees, had fallon a couple of inches from his head. It was a miracle that he had not been killed. The doctor took his pulse and tried to calm him. Jim ran after Prince who was growling ferociously at Pierre, the old servant, who said with no display of emotion:

"I was carrying this ladder to the house. It was very heavy and I dropped it."

"You're an idiot!" cried Carrington angrily. "You ought to be more careful. You might have killed me."

Deliver was structed with her best to the count looking toward the house. Indicate the booms willers and a look of fear that to otreposite with our that opotents wildow the dark to one were . one that her moting doubt be need. Her eyes wore fixed upon this two young Meaning television expected the proper and an edit elected cold inserted frameworks had one though blood and control has which y

busymand and discipotated, Jim wellest ever to me. Plaust and Correlagedet. Just then a rew diego of your stored to fall and Correction to the may almost in horsely, where you the house up a regid years. The winer two rolleyed more slowly.

Confirmity, Just on its was nearing the house, superstant tell on mit leavest beverifty has exclusived to there deere a littly relief our and the decime regime to his aid and Frince, bending regions and out our designed into the Chicket.

directington Way in the middle of the pain. His fore was pale from the part event debate on signoist on deserts and do maintenants now out the driving a heart attends. A lange leader, contag from between the trees, and tailed a couple of training from his head. It was a mirecle that he had not been talled of the doctor bed his rates and tried to bein him. Jim win after Frince who was providing farcolously at Pierre, the odd seavent, who said with no display of sactions

"I was omerging this leader to the house. It was very heavy ".SI heegowb I ham

"You tre an interest" origin mornington morning to be be be treet as origin to be ".or leifth even dright new . Letterne event

Pierre looked at him indifferently, turned and walked away.

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

Patting Carrington o n the back, Dr. Plouet said consolingly: "Come on now, brace up! It's nothing! It's all over now!" But his bright little eyes, intelligent and expressive, sparkled strangely behind his spectacles. It was evident that he would not have been unhappy if Carrington's skull had been crushed.

the state like here attractive second of these near the frienders.

States of the plant, before you observe "Berberk Arts and

A few hours later Wambly Carrington and his sister-in-law vere sitting in a small room that served as an office. He was looking over some account books and she was embroidering, paying no attention to him. Finally Wambly spoke. He found the books in perfect order. Anyway, it was very simple bookkeeping. He hoped that the Anglo-Saxon Mining Company would buy his property and his sister-in-law could be saved the trouble of sending him the yearly balances. He tried to show how the advantage of selling her own property to the same company.

Jennica out him short. Why sell enything? Her income was enough to live on and she had no desire to amass a fortune. She would leave that to him. And by the way, as far as his fortune was concorned, he could leave it to whomsoever he pleased. Her daughter Deirdre had no need of it. Wembly remembered his recent conversation with the doctor.

"I see that Dr. Plouet has been talking to you. Perhaps my money makes no difference to you, but it does to him." Pitting Consultation on the book, in. Plouse and welled away.

Postering Consultation on the book, in. Plouse and consolingly:

"Two was an ever to to the modeline of the appropriate of the book and expressive.

Dut his bringely belief his spaceaular. It was evident that he was avident that he works and consultation of the spaceaular than the spaceaular.

A few hours later Washing derrington and his sister-in-law vors sitting in a comiliar that never has necessary to an entries. He was look-ing ever some account books and one was entropideding, paying no attention to him. Plusing Washing evens. He found the books in parties order. Anguar, it was very simple booksearing. He hoped that the Angle-decem Mining Company would buy his property and his sister-in-law could be neved the trouble of somiting him the yearly bedrander. He to the saved the trouble of somiting him the yearly reduced to the same company.

Jernice out him short. Why cell anything? Her income was curough to live on and she had no desire to amous a fortune. Hhe would leave that to him. And by the way, on for an his fortune was consciued, he could leave it to phosmosome he pleased. Her daughter Detrine had no need of it. Health remaindered his recent conversation with the dauton.

"I nee that Dr. Blower has been talking to you. Fortuge my mency makes no alfference to you, but it does to him."

Jennica did not ensuer. She continued with her embroidery and Wambly returned to his books.

Later that evening Jim, Deirdre, Dr. Plouet and Carrington were in the large music room which was off the drawing-room, The two older men were absorbed in a game of chass near the fireplace.

The title in a male was made to be seen and the tree to the seen

Scated at the piene, Deirdre was playing "Weekeek, Aris and Finale" with exceptional ability. Jim Marshall stood near her, watching her slender hands speed over the keys. He marvelled that the solem, menseing music of Cesar Franck could come from such small, delicate fingers. The tamultuous, heroic rythm was incongruous with the sweet, timid expression of the girl.

Jim glanced over the large room and his eyes fell on a picture which was standing on an easel beside a gilt harp. It was the life size portrait of a bride. Her white wedding goun stood out against a background of dark clouds. Her weil fell softly over her shoulders and back and was arranged in graceful folds at her feet. At her breast was the symbolic spray of orange blossoms.

The expression on her face was strange and disturbing. Her blue eyes were like those of Deirdre, but lacked their screnity. Slightly protruding, they seemed to stare into space as if they were daszled. She appeared to smile without smiling. The corners of her lips were slightly upturned in a storestyped expression, him the faces of those ancient statues which leave one in doubt as to whether

Parally retained to his books.

large that the large ments you, federed lie, Misses and Consinguos were the the drawing-room, the two older new were abunded in a game of Chass mear the firegiage. Two older are the threeless, beirder was playing "Archide and and the mid-

These with escapelet inning out the legal topol now her has the very alled the transfer out the legal to marvelled the the solution of the transfer out the transfer with the every the transfer of the transf

out the and was constant of a property of the section of the late of the late

The copression on low them was strong and distinctly. Here blue syst were like those of ledicine, but lesied their systemity.

Slightly protecting, they assend to stare into space as if they were desirable. The corners of her lightly protected to smile without smiling. The corners of her into space of here the corners of here is a star of the corners of here is a star of the corners and door to see to whether

they are about to laugh or to cry.

Jim asked her to play it. It was "Carnival" by Schwann.

"But this is a solo for the harp," she said. "It is the part called 'Chopin'."

"Exactly. I would like to hear you play it."

Deirdre did not answer. She segued to be confused by the request.

"You do not play the harp?"

"No," she said, immediately retracting her statement. "That is -- I play very badly, and --"

She hesitated, bewildered. Jim tried to help her.

"That doesn't matter. Anyway, I am sure that you play very well."

Deirdre glanced anxiously in the direction of Dr. Plouet, as if trying to call him to her aid. He had raised his heed and was listening attentively to the conversation.

"Deirdre knows that I do not like harp music, and therefore she does not wish to play," he said. "I have often made fun of her, saying that a woman sitting at a harp rominds me of a vulgar 'senorita' in her Sunday clothes, sitting behind the iron grate of her window. Of course..."

At this moment the doctor was interrupted by a blood-curdling scream which resounded through the house. Jim's blood ran cold.

Deirdre became ghastly pale and a look of horror came over her face.

The only one who remained calm was the doctor. Prince, who had

they are about to leads or to ory. Delivery had findahod playing. Fielding up a sheet of raule, Jim calcal has to play it. It was "Carrival" by Squasanny

"But did is a solo for the here," and said. "It is the part

"- Introduction ballion

"Reservey. I would like to meet you play it." Delring did not energy, dhe second to be contract by the

"Hear do not play the nempt

"Ho," she seld, incontactly retracting her statement, bies all ";oll" 25 -- I play very badly, and -- "

Dies besitated, bowlinered. Her tores to help her-"disk docen't matter. Anguny, I me sure that you play very

he respect and to makes with the threather of her Placet, as any how mend what seeker that off . The worl of ship lifes of series in instruction of the threath pales of the

erologed) has releas gred will don on I daily guomi erbrich? to my when not we over I" . here of " young of date for seet of mapley a to on sorther quad a to publifue never a dadi palyon , wal 'acutorica' in how foundary election, sitting being too income trace of ber window. 'Or company.

At this sauce to cooker was therrested by a blood-cording seriosa vinich resconded through the house. Jim's blood ren cold. Delrift's bestern given bly yells and a look of herror same ever her face. The daily one who remained outh was the dector. Prince, who had

The Bride with the Dessled Ryes

been sleeping in front of the fire, cocked his ears, his hackles stiffened and he gave a deep growl, showing his teeth.

"Please! Please don't let the dog go!" cried Doirdre in horror.

Jim had difficulty in controlling his Skye Terrier. Dr. Plouet, who showed not the faintest trace of emotion, left the room followed by Deirdre. Behind them went Jim and Carrington.

The drawing-room was empty, but at the top of the stairway, looking down at the room calmly and coldly, was Jennica Carrington.

"Doctor, she has had another attack. Please come up," she said, betraying no emotion. Then excusing horself to the guests, she continued; "Please do not disturb yourselves, gentlemen. You may come up and help us, Deirdre."

The girl rushed quickly up the stairs, as the doctor explainded: "It is poor Lotta. She has hystories. Excuse me, I will be with you in a moment."

A few maddess scrowns could still be heard. Worried and uncomfortable Jim and Carrington remained below. Carrington decided not to return to the music room. He was very tired from the trip and the incident had bothered him. Moreover, if the weather should clear, they would have a busy day temerrow.

"Stay here if you like. I'm going to bed."

Jim returned to the ramic room. He was not sleepy and he wanted to talk to the doctor. He walked over to the portrait of the bride and stood studying it. Looking at it again he experienced the same uneasy feeling that he had had at first view. The expression was so

since the world not allow the subject to be sentiment.

bern almopting to from the first bosted his sere, his hadden

atificati and he gave a doep group, should his testing in a restaurant partition of the doe golf out of leavening in

one allowed not the faintest trace of continu, left the room followed by Dedrive, Bernind Char wont 7th and Caratagon.

The drusting down at the room was supply, but at the top of the statement, localing down at the room watchy and solding, was Johnston Carrington, "Downton, also has had another attack. Please come up," she said, betweeting no emetion. Then emerical horself to the guesta, also continued; "Please do not disktry journalives, gammicagn. You may come up and help up, beindres."

the print resided quietly up the speins, as the doctor fully bell off of Little 1, on sample wellow in the little of 1. All the resident with the removal of the little of 1. All the removal of the little of 1.

A few sendered nervenes would will be beend. Merried and uncomfortable its and Cerrington remained below. Convingues decided not to return to the much root, He was very utred from the trip and the incident had bettered its. Horizon, if the vention should cheer, they would have a busy day tenderous.

"Step nor all you like. I'm noing to bed."

Visit to the decider He willed over to the perturb of the bride to talk to the perturb of the bride of the sent to the perturb of the bride and about about a to the content to the name on about about the name of the sent of the syrrengion was no threat view. The exprengion was no

The Bride with the Dazzled Byes

strange and vague, the smile so stereotyped and enigmatic. The figure was so lifelike, that Jim would not have been surprised to see it step out of the frame and walk about the room. The strange resemblance to Deirdre was annoying. The voice of Dr. Plouet broke in upon his thoughts.

"Well, everything is calm once more," said the doctor. "A few brounde tablets and everything is all right until the next time. It is not necessary to be a Hippocrates, to get out of a difficulty in this house."

Jim did not answer. He was standing as if hypnotized by the eyes of the portrait.

"This picture certainly makes an impression," he said, turning around. "Is it a sister of Mrs. Carrington, Doctor?"

"It is Agnes, Mrs. Carrington's daughter by her first husband."
"Where is she now?"

"She died about fifteen years ago. In fact, it is exactly fifteen years. Tomorrow is the anniversary of her death."

"Was she married?"

"You ask that because of the wedding dress. Whe was going to be married a few days after this portrait was completed, but an accident in which both she and her fiance were killed turned the wedding into a funeral."

Jim urged the doctor to tell the story, which he did quite willingly. Of course he realized that this was contrary to Mrs. Carrington's wishes. She would not allow the subject to be mentioned. The accident had had such a sad influence on the character of the poer woman. Naturally, she had not always been as hard and

in used his thoughts.

strong and vague, the smile so stereotyped and enigmais. The figure was sent in the charge of the charge of the frame and walk about his reon. The charge could be to Detecte was ennoying. The voice of in. Flouch brein

"Well, everything is calm once more," and the doctor. "A Few months teblers and everything is all right until the next time. It

Jim old not enswer. He was standing as if hypnovized by the was of the portrait.

"Hits picture certainly mekes an impression," he sild, turning wound, "In it a sister of Mrs. Carrington, Dootner"

"It is Agnes, Mrs. Carpington's Caughter by her livet husband."
"Musre is and now"

"the died about fifteen years ago. In fact, it is exactly tires years, "Comorrow is the cantiversary of her death."

"tost and and the married to

"You ask that because of the wedsing dress. Whe was going to be structed a few days after this perturbit was completed, but an outlant in which both who and her fiance were milled turned the fidures into a function."

Jim urged the doctor to tell the story, which he did quite difference. Of commune he resilend that this was combrary to Mrs. descriptions where we wonth not allow the subject to be continued. We seeddent had had such a sad influence on the character of the car yours. Maturally, she had not always buen as hard and

The Bride with the Densied Eyes

bittom as she was now.

The story began in 1875. At that time Agnes was eighteen yours old. She was very beautiful, he had been told, although he never met her. Furthermore, she was sensitive and of an emotional nature. Jennica's second husband, Deirdre's father, had just died. The widow was devoting her life to her two daughters whom whe loved passionately. She was rich, lived comfortably and was highly respected.

One day a young strenger arrived in the village of Roscoff.

His name was Richard Crent and he was very attractive. Agnes fell
in love with him at first sight. Her mother opposed the love-affair
with every means at her command, but she only made matters worse.

There was nothing she could do but consent to the marriage. A few
days before the wedding, Richard went to Paris to settle some
business matters, at least so he said. He returned the day before to
the wedding and went directly to the Carrington home.

That afternoon Agnes and Richard went out for a walk. This was, according to Jennica, the last time they were ever seen. Deirdre, at that time only six years old, went with them. On their way home, a fierce storm broke. It rained in towrents and the sea was very wild. There was much excitement in the nearby village, when a passenger boat, trying to enter the harbor, ran against the rocks and sank.

. Wor usy effe an unditte

The army begins in 1875. At that then Ages was eighten wages old, she was your besubilts, he had been bold, although he never got her. Forthermore, she was send of an environment of an environment nature. Jonina's second hostend, Definite's father, had just died. they will wise devocated her little to her two dendinests when you'd musiconstally. Him was with, lived overcovering and was highly we-· Dod Dod w

Property to spattly out it baybers segments grows a tab one His many was bideauch drent and he was very neurobitive. Agree this in love with here at fire a fine, and a mother opposed the love-affair verse every means at her command, but she cally make white works Unere was nothing also could do but others of the springer A for dags before the vedities. Richard word to Frade to soldie worse brainess methods in least so im said. No wordsaid the pertone to the volding and want directly to the Carrington lamb.

while william a took own draw branches for some months dan't year, according to Jenitos, Was they they were ever noune Bedreiter, at their time only our years old, week with them. On their way home, a dieres atoms lacked. It reduct in terrents and the was war over wilds. There was most excitement in the past one see village, when a passenger beat, taying to enter the harbor, rem colors has releast ent Janiana

It grow dark, and the three young people had not yet returned. Jennica sent all the servents out to search for them, staying alone in the house with Lotta. Finally, toward dawn, Deirdre arrived alone, terrified and scaled to the skin. She said that her sister and her flance had fallen from the cliffs into the ocean.

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

The mother rushed madly to the spot indicated by Deirdre, but it was useless. She came home heart-broken. She sent Lotte to Athe village for aid, but there everyone was busy caring for the survivors of the shipsrock. The next day the bodies of Agnes Montebello and Richard Grant were taken from the ocean.

Jennica was inconsolable. She dismissed most of the servents and shut herself away from the world. That unfortunate accident had completely ruined her life. Her health was failing rapidly, and so, a little later Dr. Plouet had come to live in the house as her physician. The properties in the beauty broken date become

"I came for a month, and as you see, I am still here. I was all alone in the world, and was happy to find a home and family," he concluded. The home financia drought and the was expected to

The clock in the drawing-room struck eleven and the doctor-Pose, he had done Timblings. To had have a day of months emperiouses.

"Eleven o'clock already? This is real dissipation for me! I haven't retired so late in years."

They went into the drawing-room, where they said goodnight.

It grow deals, and the shree young poople had not yet returned. Jennice went all the servence out to measure for them, obeying alone in the house with lotter. Finally, bowerd days, Denrite duringed and alone, formitted and sound to the midn. She wild that her states and sound from the white. She wild they her states

The mether runted medly to the upon indicates by Deirdre, but it was verience. The cent Lotte to the part it was verience to and intervent overfore was been certag for the entrylogs of the dilignments. The mark day the bottes of again Montalello and River of the dilignments were tried after the coors.

Jenutes was impossible. Who distinged may of the nervisis and clast interpolate true from the weight. What conferences accident had completely retain her life, Her hashes we leading registry, and so, a little letter Dr. Flower had come to live in the house up her physicals.

"I come flow a noute, and was post as a time a work enter a life and family,"
"I denote in the world, and was happy to find a home and family,"
in compluted,

The aloes in the drawing-rome struck where ond the dector

"History o'clock already? This is real dissipation for mal

They work into the drewing-wood, where they sein goodnight.

A few minutes later old Pierre appeared through the door from the corridor and went through a strange operation. He went to the main door, took a heavy iron ber that hung from one of its sides, put it across the doorway and looked it with a pedlock. He did the same with the windown shotters.

This done, he extinguished the few lights that were still burning in the room and left without making a sound.

Days were not the altrictor doubt, become one plenter the large

AL the name there are taken to come to have been

"No per later in allow" he halpe to a leaded value.

Silence again provailed in the house, broken only by the monotonous sound of the rain, falling on the roof and on the dry leaves in the garden.

Wrapped in a heavy flamed dressing-gown, Jim was sprawled in an armshair in front of the fireplace in his room. He dropped the book he had been reading. It had been a day of varied experiences, most of which had been unpleasant. Still, he felt strangely happy. He gazed at the burning logs, which peopled the room with disturbing A few minutes later old Pierre appeared through the deer from the courtest the deer the deer the courtest and went through a strange operation. He waste to the main deer, took a heavy iron has man imag from one of its sides, but it surple the deerway and indical it with a pedicel. He did the case with the wanters with the wanters of the same with the wanters of the wanters of the same with the wanters of the

This was in the forther that the for lights that were still been in a the state of the best at the state of t

Colleges egeth preveiled in the house, broken only by the monotoness sound on the day beardons to the parties on the read on the day looved in the gestion.

Hoppids in a browy fileness diversing-gown, Jim was aprovided in the exceptions in the suppose in his report is dropped the book to had been reading. It had been a day of varied experiences, note to which had been unphrenced, boild, he felt at the first bary of which had been unphrenced, boild, he felt at the first day of the perpist appy.

shadows, and listended to the drowsy patter of the rain, which con-

hand founded the leasts the sender stoods of your Although the

How long had he been desing there? An hour? Two hours? He opened his eyes, and listened, scarcely believing his own cers. From the distance, scarcely perceptible, came the sound of a harp. Could he be dreaming? He rubbed his eyes and roused himself. There was not the slightest doubt. Someone was playing the harp. He went to the door and opened it quietly. The music became more distinct.

At the same time another door opened and Wambly Carrington sleepily appeared with a candle in his hand.

"Do you hear it also?" he asked in a hushed voice.

"Yes. Someone is playing 'Carnival', the part that your niece refused to play tonight," whispered Jim.

Quietly they went into the drawing-room. The door to Athe music room was closed, but it was evident that the music was coming from there. They remained motionless for a moment, listening to the music. In the silence of the house, the music sounded infinitely sad. The musician had changed the rhythm, making it mournful, desperate. It seemed that the innormost thoughts of the harpist were being revealed.

shedows, and listendal to the drewey pateur of the rein, which con-

Idebte by little a plessent droughness come over him.

Now long had he boom dangley there? An hours two hours? He opened his eyes, and listened, scenarily helisting his own core.

From the distance, succeedy powerpathing come the senat of a harp.

Could he be drossing? He rubbed his eyes and round of a harp.

There was not the mildibest doubt. Sensons was playing the harp.

He went to the door and opened it quietly. The mests became nore distance.

At the sense thes another door opened and Wandly Carrington slavefully expensed with a wandle in his hand.

"Do you have It claye" he seled in a frushed voice.

"Yes. Someone is playing "Carmival", the per than your alone were a refused to play tendent," whispered Jim.

 Jim and Carrington looked at each other. Carrington, who was nearest the door, finally decided to open it. The minute that his hand touched the knob, the music ceased abruptly. Although the door was not looked, it did not open readily. It finally gave way, revealing the music room to be dark and described. But the strings of the harp were still resounding in the room, as though in a huge sounding box.

Holding his candle high, Carrington entered the room, followed by Jim. By the dim light of the candle, the solitary her could be seen. It was still vibrating as it stood beside the portrait of the bride. Speechless the two man stared. Was it the effect of the dying strains of music in the serie atmosphere of the dark room? The enignatic smile on the face of the bride was more pronounced! A malevolent fire burned in her dazzled eyes!

Suddenly a sound was heard near the fireplace. It came from a little emergency door that was just to the right. They turned startled, as the door slowly opened and Dr. Plouet appeared. He were a dressing-gown and slippers and carried an oil lamp. There was something menacing about his suave smile. He spake as courte-ously as ever, but there was a bitter quality in his soft voice.

Bless has sometiment than DayAddined. They make provided anyadral to a

this door of the bulkery opened and Robbs approved,

The design business briston; some cond-capables the spread per-

Jim and Carrington looked at week char, Carrington, who was nearest the deep the finally decided to open it. The simulo that his ineed tendent the hard, the musts conced abruptly. Although the door was not looked, it did not open readily. To simily pave way, revealing the musts seek to be deed and described. And the strings of the hery ware still resonables in the some seek in an ineed of the hery ware still resonables in the some see though in a mage of the hery ware still resonables in the some se though in a mage

Holaing his candle high, Carrington entered the reem, Policyal by Jim. By the dim light of the cendle, the colitary May double to uses. It was still vibrating so it stood beside the particle of the bride. Speeduless the two non stared. When it the circum of the daying ettains of the daying entering of the days court the calgratic andle on the feat of the trade was more promounced!

A molevelent like turned in how dangled was more promounced!

suddenly a sound you hast hear the Threphes. To can from a little a little coorganity door that was just to the right. They begind started, so the coorsele a power a low opened and for, Flower appeared. He worse a droom and elippers and earlied as old lamp. There was something removing about his surve settle. He apoke as courte.

"I see that you gentlemen are very inquisitive..."
Neither of them could find an enswer.

White for the for the game, and I will being you home."

The next norming the pools of vater stending about the house reflected a sky grayer and more menacing than that of the previous day. The last dry leaves had fallen from the trees. The vater fell in terrents and the whole house seemed to sleep in a timeless dream.

Old Pierre drove a horse and carriage from the coachhouse and stepped in front of the main entrance. At that moment a great chirping of birds could be heard. The sound came from the doctor's aviary which was situated in the most remote part of the second story. It was, in reality, just an ordinary room which the doctor had converted into a home for his canaries.

The doctor was feeding his birds. He cared for them with an almost maternal affection, speaking to them in loving terms and calling each one by its own name. He was representing a few birds that he considered too impatient. They were perched unafraid on his shoulders and head.

The door of the aviary opened and Lotta appeared.

"The carriage is waiting for you below," she said.

The doctor tenderly brushed away some canaries who seemed re-

"I see that you parthered are very inquisitive..."

The next secretary the pools of veter standing then the bound the bound of the provious self-standing than that of the provious tell day. The last the the telles face the treat in the telles for the telles forces to along the timeless drown.

old Plane drove a loses and entrings from the combiness and stapped in fromt of the tests entremes. At thet messes a great cities of the tests of the messes. It is decreased and the decrease of the decreased aviant of the second every valor was extended in the the messes of the second course of the sec

The doctor was facility his birds. He cared for them with ensland material effection, specifing to them in loving terms and
calling each one by its own name. He was reproseding a few birds
that he considered too impatient. They were perched unsired on
his shoulders and head.

The door of the sviery opened and hotte appeared.
"The corriage is validing for you below," she maid.
The doorer tendency broughout easy none conserior who needed re-

luctant to leave him. "Go away, you silly children. Papa has to go now, but he will be back soon."

Furning to the servent, he said, "Very well, Lotte," and edded as they were leaving the room, "On my way back from the village I will pass by the cometery. It will be about two o'clock. Wait for me by the gate, and I will bring you home."

A little later he climbed into the carriage and drove away.

specialized of the projector on a translate this can out of the desirates.

ten percentual that they depring ber and Deladro would well be

Lotte was in the dining room serving the breakfast. There were only two places sub at the table. Jim appeared in the door.

Station later facility, Apid Which Lives him passes he had recordly. Filescope

"Good morning, Lotta," he said cheerfully.

"Good morning," replied the servent tersely.

"Are you feeling all right, now?"

"I always feel well," she replied in the same dry tone.

Jim realised that Lotta did not wish to speak of her attack of the night before, so looking at the table, he inquired:

"My are there only two places set this morning?"

Instead to leave him. "On every, you allly williams. Fare her to

investing to the servent, he setd, "Very well, force," and edded as they were located the room, "On my any heat from the village I will pass by the semestary. In will be about two o'clock. Welt for me by the gate, and I will bring you home."

A little later he climbed into the couries and drove may.

CARCOLLEGA COME DESCRIPTION DESCRIPTION OF THE PARTY OF T

and the same of th

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

botts was in the dining room strying the bresident. There were only two places ask at the toble. Him epporers in the door,

"Good seresing, Lotter," he said cheerfully.

"Good morales," replied the servent lorgety,

"Ywar quitt itte prileet son eus"

"I elect the work of all balless and "allow feet agests I"

Jim realised think latte did not wish to speck of her street

of the night before, we looking at the cebin, he inquired:

"Ygoturon shill dee enoning out pina events our pill"

"This is no day for parties and chit-chat. Fifteen years ago today, a terrible tragedy occurred in this house. Noither the mistress nor her daughter will be down today."

She slarmed a trey with coffee and bricehes on the table and disappeared.

Wambly Carrington entered the dining room in a very bad hunor.

He had caught cold, and was thoroughly disgusted with the weather.

He was going to spend the entire day in his room in front of the

fire. Jim would have to amuse himself as best he could. An in
spection of the property on a day like this was out of the question.

Jim remarked that Mrs. Carrington and Deirdre would not be downstairs today, and that from his room he had seen Dr. Plouet driving away.

Carrington shrugged his shoulders.

. The Tax Tourished proper in the Prope also

"It doesn't matter to me if he comes or goes or if the women stay upstairs or down. In this blasted country both the weather and the people are gainst us."

Jim laughed good naturedly. "Let me tell you what I think about it. I think that they are all deliberately trying to avoid us."

"Probably so that they won't have to explain certain annoying things, if you know what I mean!"

and the pain the Pine, but declared. It was not call, benefits,

one erest mostly that old old bear and old with on at shift coder, a terrible tragedy occurred in this house, Moitrer the ", valor much ed Illy weddynah wed war subwfalm

She elected a trey with coffee and bricehes on the tehle and disappeared.

Wandly Carrington entered the disting room in a very bad innoun. He had easignt cold, and was thoroughly diagnated with the westfier. He was going to spend the entire day in his room in front of the three Jim would have to mame bissed as blood his vest? spection of the property on a day like this was out of the quantion.

all remarked that Hear Correlation and Delrete world not be downstairs today, and that from his your ha had seen by, Plonet driving away.

.erobinede ata becarrie nedezhered

"It doesn't matter to me if he comes or good or if the vomen utily upstelled or down. In this blancat country both the westing end the people are entrue us."

Minist I dady may fied on Sala .vike union body bedynal mit about it. I think that they are all deliberately taying to avoid SEL

"Probably so that they went t have to explain cast on phiston "Inner I Jam's wond nog 12 . agents

The Bride with the Desaled Ryes -28-

Jim did not insist. He saw that Carrington did not wish to be more explicit and, although he did not understand exactly what was implied, he remained silent.

"If the weather is no better temorrow, we will go to a hotel," continued Carrington. "If it is better, we won't give them much more trouble. We will be away from the house all day long."

The noise of the rain, monotonous and sad, suddenly increased. making further conversation difficult.

when win only of the bounds. The purpose and similar to the and of the contract of the latter of the contract of the latter of the contract of

the sense which the sense here again, This telly serve at him. That is

not are of because, entrappied pospie lived in this heleny for

Lotta was crossing the corridor, when Jim stopped her to ask about Prince. He had not seen his dog since early morning.

the unu in a state, but he delimented nimed on walled about

"Don't talk to me about that animal. This morning he ran into the drawing-room and mussed everything up. I chased him out of there. I hate dogs!" she said vehemently.

Jim put on his raincoat and went out into the garden. He hoped to find Prince there. Although it was only ten o'clock in the morning, it seemed late in the day. It was dark and melancholy, and the rain was fine, but incessant. It was not cold, however, and Jim breathed deeply in the fresh air.

house being, a passy of class wokey driven by the wind, or enough

most befored one notice obtained from

"Level a or on illy ow ,veryoned tented on at mediaty old il"

done made over the party of the boston, we won't give them much

".geof yet lie eased est most your of liky eV veldeout end

".geof the dollar made and and, made and it the story therefore

whether fructors convergables difficulty.

large prince. He had not seen his dog since early morning.

Shout Trince. He had not seen his dog since early morning.

"Don't talk to me shout thet control. This morning he ren
into the drewing-room and manes of overgining up. I showed him out
of there. I have dogs!" she and venerally.

The put on his reduced and went out into the garden. He hoped to find that friends the reduced in the season it was only the cost melancholy, who reduced it was day. It was dark and melancholy, and the reduced into the inducation. It was not cold, hereory, and find the breathest daying in the freeh air.

the Bride with the Dassled Eyes

They were singing so loud that they almost drowned out the cackle of a frightened hen which was much closer. This noise came from a small shed not far from the house. Jim walked over and found that pierre was killing some chickens. His hands were covered with blood and in one of them he held a large kitchen knife. Jim asked him if he had seen Prince. The old man scratched his head with his dirty, bloody hands and answered slowly:

"I surely did see him a while ago, when that there Mr. Wambly knoked him out of the house. The cursed animal came here and chased the chickens. If he comes here again, I'll take care of him! That's a dog for you!"

Jim was in a rage, but he controlled himself and walked away.

What kind of inhuman, antisocial people lived in this house? The

dostor? One could at least talk to him. And Deirdre.... When he

thought about her --- living in this hate-filled house --- the blood

rushed to his head. He felt that he must see her and talk to her

again. He would see her that very day, no matter what happened!

Jim turned off the tree-bordered avenue and went down a narrow path, calling his dog, "Prince! Prince!"

Suddenly, less than a hundred yards from where he was standing, he thought he saw a white form pass across the thickets. But the sensation was so fugitive that he couldn't tell whether it was a human being, a piece of cloud being driven by the wind, or merely a hallucination.

Prom the top of the hours the doctor's cantries could be hoard.

hey vere singing so loud that they almost drowned out the section of
fraghtened has watch was much electr. This noise case from a

noil ched not far from the house. His welfed over and found that
farms was hilling some chickens. His hands were covered with
Mood and in one of them he held a large kitchen latife. His asked
the ist he had seen frince. The old san scretched his bead with his

"I nurely did now him a while ago, when that there Hr. Wardly thought him out of the house. The curved arises here and chapted the chickens. If he came here agein, I'll take care of him! Theb's tor yout"

Jim was in a rege, but he controlled himself and walked owny.

Set hind of inhuman, entineotal people lived in this house? The

Locart one could at least telk to him. And Deirdre... When he

thought about her --- living in this hate-filled house --- the blood

numbed to his head. He felt that he ampleded hor and talk to her

typin. He would see her that very day, no matter what happened!

Jim turned off the tree-bordered avenue and vent down a nerver

Suddenly, less than a hundred yards from where he was stending, so thought he say a white form pass across the thickness. But the sensetion was no fugitive that he couldn't tell whether it was a never being, a piece of cloud being driven by the wind, or merely

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

He watched attentively. There was no doubt of it now. Across a clearing in the woods, running in the direction of the house, he figure saw the millimeter of a woman. Her back was toward him and a filmy white well floated behind her in the wind.

Jim was reminded of the portrait of the bride in the music room. This was the anniversary of Agnes' death. Could it be her spirit revisiting the places she loved when alive? Or was it some diabolical plan of the hostess to frighten her guests. The fleeing form had a resemblance to Deirdre.

Jim dashed after the white form, calling: "Deirdre!" There was no answer and near the house the girl disappeared. Not far away he heard a door slam. He hurried in that direction and say a small construction that was built against the wall of the house, and to all appearances was a hot-house.

He approached, tried the door and found it locked from the inside. In spite of the fact that it was constructed of glass, the plants on the inside prevented him from seeing if anyone was within. He went around to one side, looking in and saw Deirdre picking flowers. She was not wearing any sort of a veil.

With her was Lotta, who, at a gesture from the girl, went to a door which led to the interior of the house. The old servant had something hidden under her apron. It seemed to be a bundle of cloth or white gauze. Jim immediately associated this with the weil which he had just seen floating through the woods.

being that I will do shything in the world to bull you see

.nollmountied.

with, colling his dos, "Princel Princel"

He watched attentively. There was no doubt of it now, Across a clearing in the woods, running in the direction of the house, he was town of the house, he will the west flatted behind her in the wind.

Just and a rescribing the heatest to the bottle in the most of the bottle in the most of this was this entire the heatest of Agnes, death. Could it be her spirit povisiting the places and loved when aliver for was it were the flecting that plan of the heatest to frighten her guests. The flecting form had a resomblence to Deirdre.

Jim desired after the white form, calling; "Deirdeel" There was no answer and near the house the girl disappeared. Not far day he heard a door slam. He harried in them them the tent and saw a small occarrantion that was built spainst the wall of the house, and to all expectances was a hot-house.

He approached, tried the door and found it locked from the Leather. In spite of the fact that it was constructed of glass, the lands on the incide prevented him from secing if engage was within. In went are one side, locked in and sew Dairdre pidking flowers. The was not weering our wort of a vail.

With how was Lotte, who, at a gouture from the girl, went to door unich led to the interpret of the house. The old servent had menthing hidden under her apren. It seemed to be a bundle of cloth or white game. Its seedstately appealated this with the well which to had just seen floating through the woods.

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

that she was afraid to say.

Jim rapped on one of the panes of glass. Deirdre looked toward him, her expression changed and she looked anxiously at the door through which Lotte had just disappeared.

Finally Deirdre hurried over to him. She opened the window and for a moment they looked at each other in silence. She seemed to be frightened and, without giving him a chance to speak, she said:

"Oh Jim, please got They might find us together!"

Jim looked surprised. "What does that matter?"

Deirdre hesitated a moment as though there was something

"She has forbidden you to speak to me?"

"Yes. But it's not only that...." She looked anxiously at the door.

Deirdre tried to close the window, but Jim prevented her.

"Deirdre, I would give anything to know what's the matter
in this house. I am not going to rest until you tell me. A few
minutes ago I thought I saw you running through the woods..."

The girl was more confused than he had expected.

"I will try to see you and explain to you, Jim. But now, please go!"

"Tell me when we can see each other. I must talk to you.

You know that I will do anything in the world to help you..."

Finally Detroire borries over to him. She spened the window Denosa and .complin it works done of hedeof gods Jasmon a to't hou to be frightened and, without giving him a chance to speak, and

"On Jim, piense got They sight find on together!" "Fradian rads sech sads" .bestepus beloof Siv Delever hew accept the cheers a best bless affected . was of histo new offs for

I contt tell you My mother. " "the ima forbidden you to appear to mat" Tee. Ent it's not only time. ... " the locked anxiously as

"Sunt soil me, where can I have demen!" Relative tried to close the window, but Jim prevented her. "Detroys I would give engaging to know what's the matter this house. I am not going to rest until you tell me. A few Inter ago I thought I say you rouning through the woods the girl was more confined blum he had expected. "I will try to see you and explain to you, Jim. But now,

"Tell me when we can bee each other. I must talk to you. ".... not giad of bigow out al gatatyne ob lity I sant wors no

The Bride with the Daggled Eyes

Deirdre seemed to hear someone approaching. She cried: "Go! Don't let anyone see you!" and closed the window with a slam, just as Lotta entered from the house.

without mentioning

Wicking ho would the what she had just seen, Lotte took the boquet of flowers that Deirdre handed her and left the hothouse by the outside door. Jim had already disappeared. The old servant opened a large umbrella and went down the avenue.

Beside a little church, more moss than stone, was the tiny cometery of Roscoff. Lotta walked among the graves, protected from the rain by her large umbrella. She stopped in front of two identical stones, which were side by side. They bore the brief epitaphs:

"HERE LIES AGRES MONTEBELLO Died at the age of nineteen years ... Year 1875."

"HERE LIES RICHARD GRANT Died at the age of twenty-seven yeers ... Year 1875."

Lotta placed her bouquet unceremoniously on the grave of Agnes and went toward the exit. The carriage was coming down the road and Dr. Ploust stopped when he saw the servant.

"Is there anything new at home?" asked the doctor as they were driving away.

willing ment ining

Middle Car livery that Dolede had fust seen, Lotte teck the botte teck the botte being being of livery that Dolede had already disappeared. The bows by the cubaids door, Jim had already disappeared. The lid powerst opened a large unitrolle and went doon the avenue.

Heathe a little church, more moss than stone, was the tiny descript of Roscoff. Lowes walked among the graves, protested from the rain by her lorge unbrells. She stopped in front of two dentioni stone is the brist optenhat dention at the tree the brist optenhat that its admin more aide by side. They bore the brist optenhat carry... Year 1876.

mercu-vinear to ogn and an bein Thank Grandin and heren

Dotte placed her bouquet unceromentously on the grave of grow and west towerd the oxit. The carriage was soming down the cod and in. Placet stopped when he say the servent.

"Is there snything new at home?" spired the dector as they are deciving away.

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

"The old man got up this morning with a bad cold. The young man has been sticking his nose into everything. He talked with the young lady."

"Yes?" responded Dr. Plouet absently.

"These men have come here to ruin everything!" Lotta could not conceal her anger and disgust.

"They will ruin nothing," said the doctor, smiling. His tone was assured. "We must be very polite to them and prevent anything from happening."

"But how long will we have to put up with them?"

"They will go very soon, and if they do not, we will take positive

A long silence followed which the doctor finally broke.

"You caught the young lady talking to Mr. Marshall?"

"Yes," said lotta dryly. The munic woom, he opened it semblessly.

(follows next page)

se begrete a Fundama Sitery which helps

busy with her entended on the freezy to east down freeing her. Her entended.

With her work on the freezy to east down freeing her. Her entended.

After much meaning the double made a

More related her was to the doublette from her head of him

gamer off . bice bad a dilly gularon aidi qu Jog man bic selle one have been acteding his nose into everything. He talked with the

"Year" responded Dr. Plouet absently.

"Inese stol "landslyweve nine of oron amos svan nam esent" occess her enger and dispase.

arm .untiling .ungach one bice ".nutilion sing fair years" they was essured. We wast be very politic to them and mysvent mything from happening."

"Yardid dilly on due of evad ov Lily and won don' "They will go very soon, and if they do not, we will take poor (Ive Weldelk mensures."

> A long silence followed which the doctor finelly broke. "You caught the young lady talking to Hr. Marghall?" "Yes," said Lotte dryly.

(follows next page)

The Bride with the Daggled Eyes

The doctor struck the horse a furious blow with his whip. They did not speak the rest of the way.

The house seemed Woulder deserted. The sound of the rain filled the solitary drawing-room. The large wall-clock had just struck two, but the dim light that filtered in through the windows gave the impression that it was dusk. Jim was sitting in the library off the drawing-room. He was trying to kill time by reading a book. The day had seemed endless. Mrs. Carrington and Deirdre were apparently remaining in their rooms.

Mini T make their spendyn, skip-seedeneenenkirfen their Briston Seed gon.

Wambly Carrington entered the drawing-room cautiously. He had on a velvet smoking jacket and a wool scarf was wrapped around his throat. As he neared the library door he saw Jim sitting inside with his back to the door, absorbed in a book. Carrington walked by silently, taking great care not to attract Jim's attention. When he reached the door of the music room, he opened it cautiously. He entered and closed the door behind him without making a sound.

Mrs. Carrington was seated by the window of her sitting-room, busy with her embroidery. The door opened and the doctor entered. With a grim look on his face, he sat down facing her. She continued with her work as though she were unaware of his presence.

"Workling beight, but I become come minister in headily missent

After some moments the doctor spoke :

"Jennica, the time has come when you must fulfil your promise." She raised her eyes to the doctor's face and looked at him

whip. They did not upselt the west of the way.

The hours seemed #50/200 described. The sound of the yeln filled the solicary draving-room. The large wall-clock had just struck two, but the dis light that filtered in through the windows gave the impression that it was dusk. Jim was sibting in the case library off the drawing-room. He was trying to itill time by reading a book. The day had seemed endlose. Hrs. Corrington and Doirdes were apparently remaining in their rooms.

Membly Corringing entered the drawing-room cautiquely. He had on a velvet smoking factor and a veel sears was wrapped around his throat. As he neared the library door he saw lin sitting inside with his back to the door, absorbed in a book. Carrington veliced by ellently, taking great care not to attract line attention. Then he resched the door of the music room, he opened it cautiquely. He entered and closed the door behind him without making a sound.

Mrs. Carrington was sented by the window of her mitting-room, busy with her eshroidery. The door opened and the doctor entered. With a grin look on his race, he sat down facing her. She continued with her work as ringing she were unaware of his presence.

"Jouries, the time has come when you must fulfil your promise."

inquisitively. His attitude was defiant. She replied:

"No one knows better than you, how grateful I am to you and how happy I would be if you and Deirdre were married. But you must remember that I made that promise only on the condition that Deirdre loved you."

"Let's talk plainly. The sentiments in this case count very
little. Deirdre doesn't love me, nor I her. But love is not necessary
for a successful marriage. Friendship and mutual respect are enough.

I intend to continue to live here for the rest of my life. It is to
your advantage that we should be married."

"You appear to have made up your mind. I suppose that you will stop at nothing?"

"Nothing!"

"May I ask, why this sudden hurry?"

"This marriage must take place sometime. It is better for your daughter to be married, so that she doesn't fall in love with the first good looking man that she sees!"

Jennica looked at him severely.

"What do you mean by that?" What has happened?"

"Nothing much, but I believe that Deirdre is having secret meetings," said the doctor with a certain irony in his voice.

Jennica looked up quickly and said energetically:

"That is impossible!"

"Secret meetings or not, I am in a position to demand this marriage," he replied, calmly and firmly.

Jennica seemed to be involved in an inner struggle. Finally she said: "Give me until tomorrow. I will talk to her today."

inquisitively. His attitude was defiant. She replied:
"No one knows bestor then you, now grateful I am to you and how
happy I would be if you and Deirdre vore married. But you must remember
that I made that presdee only on the condition that Deirdre loved you."
"Lot's telk plainly." The sentiments in this ones count very
little. Telrare docen't love me, nor I her. But love is not mosessary

little, reighe docan't leve me, nor I hav. But love is not nocesars
for a successful narriage. Friendship and mutual respond are enough.

I intend to consimue to live hery for the rest of my life. It is to
your cavantage that we should be married."

"You sppens to have made up your mind. I suppose that you will stop at nothing?"

"Hotbling!"

"This warrings west take place sometime. It is botter for your daughter to be cerried, so that she doesn't fall in love with the first good locking can that she coust."

Jonnice locked at him severely.

"Hearing and her I believe that has happened?"

"Hearing and has donbor with a certain irony in his voice.

Jennice looked up quickly and said energotically:

"That is impossible!"

"Secret meetings or not, I am in a position to demand this nearises," he replied, calmly and firmly.

Jennica accord to be involved in an inner struggle. Finelly

The doctor rose and prepared to go. He was smiling again and said in his usually honeyed tones:

"It is also possible to find a way to direct the fortune of your egotistical brother-in-law to your charming daughter."

"Let him do as he wishes with his fortune. My daughter is not in need of money."

Rubbing his hands together, the doctor retorted a bit sarcastically.

"You are always so generous.... But you must remember that the

family will soon be larger. It is up to me to take care of my wife's

interests."

"She is not your wife yet1"

"She will be within the month," concluded the doctor firmly.

Several hours had passed. Jim was still in the library. It was night and the lights were now burning.

The door opened and the doctor entered, smiling more obsequiously than ever. Adjusting his gold-rimmed spectacles, he asked if Jim had been very bored. What did the doctor think? The house was certainly no cabaret. He had passed the entire day alone, and the constant pounding of the rain was enough to drive one mad.

The doctor inquired solicitously about Prince. His disappearance was very odd. He thought that perhaps the dog had been attracted by some local canine Juliet*, and was spending a honeymoon in a neighboring barn. He promised Jim that the next day he would send Pierre to look for the dog.

The doctor's loquaciousness bored Jim. He nodded, yes or no, absently.

The decear rose and proposed to go. He was sailing again and said in his namely homoged tones

"It is also possible to find a way to direct the fruchme of your egotistical brether-in-law to your charaing daughter."

"Let him do as he vishes with him fortune. By daugiter is not

Rubbing his hands together, the dontor retoried a Dit serestically.

You are always so generous... But you must reasonier that the
lamily will seen be larger. It is up to me to take care of my wife's
intercets."

"Star o'lly mor son at each

"me will be, within the month," concluded the doctor firmly.

Several hours had passed. Its was atill in the library. It was night and the lights were now burning.

The deep opened and the doctor entered, untiling more obsequiously than ever. Adjusting his gold-rimsed spectacles, he caked if Jim had been very bored. What did the doctor think? The house was certainly no occaret. He had passed the entire day alone, and the constant pounding of the rein was enough to drive one and.

The douter inquired solicitously about Frince. His disappearance was very add. He thought that perhaps the dog had been attracted by some local center Juliets, and was spending a homeywoon in a neighboring beam. He promised its that the next day he would send Fierre to look for the dog.

The doctor's loquestonenses bored Jim. He nedded, yes or no.

"It is too bad," the doctor was saying," that the inclement weather has held you in the house, and that you have not been able to take care of your business. It is also unfortunate that your visit here should coincide with the anniversary of Agnes' death.

This naturally upsets the household each year. It is day of memories and mourning for the ladies. You cannot wonder at their conduct, however. They have lived very far apart from the world..." Here the doctor smiled knowingly. "So naturally, they are unaccustomed to the gallantries of a Don Juan..."

Jim looked up quickly. "Just what do you mean by that?"

The doctor was profusely apologetic. He begged pardon.

It was just a little joke, perhaps very out of place, but decidedly a joke.

"Nobody likes to see the intimacy of Nielly home invaded,"
he continued with a conciliatory air. "Not that I mean you or Mr.
Carrington! Heaven forbid! But doesn't it seem to you that Mr.
Carrington should be surprised at nothing? After all, until now,
he has never paid the lightest attention to his family. You
understand, my boy, what I am trying to say."

"Just a minute, Dr. Plouet," Jim interrupted, apringing to his feet. "I understand exactly what you are trying to say, and also a let more. I came to this house on business. My firm sent me here. As to whether or not I am a Don Juan, that is strictly not biddle your affair. At any rate, I will move to a hotel tomorrow. I can confer with Mr. Carrington there, when it is necessary."

"Come, come, do not take it that way, my boy. Do not be

Politicas many mand the chordens.

"It is too bad," the doctor was saying," that the inclement reather has bold you in the house, and that you have not been able to take days of your business. It is also unfortunate that your visit here should coincide with the anniversary of Agnes' death.

This naturally upuets the household cook year. It is day of namerics and nounting for the ladies. Now cannot wanter at their conduct, however. They have ladies. Now cannot wanter at their conduct, the doctor sailed knowingly. "So naturally, they are unaccustomed to the gallantries of a Don Junn..."

Jim looked up quickly. "Just what do you mean by that?"
The doctor was profusely epologetia. He benged pardon.
It was just a little joke, perhaps very out of place, but decidedly a joke.

"Nobody likes to see the intimacy of AMASS home invaded,"
he continued with a conciliatory sir. "Not that I must you or Mr.
Carrington! Heaven forbid! But doesn't it seem to you that Mr.
Carrington should be surprised at nothing? After all, until now,
he has never paid the lightest attention to his family. You
understand, my boy, what I am trying to may."

"Just a minute, Dr. Flouet," Jim interrupted, springing to his feet. "I understand exactly what you are trying no say, and when a lot more. I came to this house on business. My first sent me here. As to whether or hot I am a Don Juan, that is obrictly not such as to whether. At any rate, I will move to a hotel tomorrow. I can confer with Mr. Osyrington there, when it is necessary."

The come, come, do not take it that way, my boy. Do not be "Come, come, do not take it that way, my boy. Do not be

angry with me. My only intention in saying what I did was ... "

The doctor's eloquence was out short. From the interior of the house came a painful and prolonged howl, a cry of death. It seemed to come from an animal rather than a human being. The blood froze in Jim's veins. He looked at the doctor whose face was entirely drained of color.

"You heard that?" asked Jim.

The doctor did not answer. There was a complete change in his features.

"I would swear that how! came from my dog!" cried Jim.

Dr. Plouet strode into the drawing-room, followed by Jim.

There he listened a moment, with drawn breath. Complete silence reigned in the house. The door to the music room was standing open.

The doctor hurried there, and Jim followed without a word.

The music room was dark. The doctor lit a kerosene lamp. Suddenly Jim noticed the portrait of the bride.

"The portrait! Look at the portrait!"

The dim light from the lamp fell on the canvas with its phantasmal white silhouette. At first glance it presented nothing unusual. But from the place where the spray of orange blossoms had been, erasing it completely, was flowing a dark viscous liquid that was gradually covering the entire chest. There was no doubt about it. The portrait was bleeding! The portrait was bleeding as though it had been stabbed in the breast by an unknown hand!

Jim and the doctor went over to the portrait. They examined the phenomenon coolly. The doctor pointed at the ceiling just above

Nonconson atm

energy with me. My only intention in saying what I did weep..."

The decire a painting and prolonged hewl, a cry of decin. It
who house sense a painting and prolonged hewl, a cry of decin. It
would be come from an animal rather time a human boing. The blood
frome in Jim's veins. He looked at the decipy whose fact was

"You hourd that?" caked Jim.
The dedice did not answer. There was a complete change in

"I would awar that have deem from my dog!" orded Jim.

In. Places strode into the drawing-room, followed by Jim.
There he listened a moment, with drawn treath. Complete thisenes
reigned in the house. The door to the musta room was abunding open.
The doorer harded there, and Jim followed without a word.

The unsig year was darin. The decker lit a leresime lamp. Eucherig win noticed the pertrait of the bride.

"Islandand and the Mood Islandand outs"

The dim light from the lamp fell on the conves with its jumniscus) white silhcustes. At first glade it presented nothing unusual. Sur from the place where the spray of orange blosses had been, creater it completely, was flowing a dark viscous liquid that was gradually covering the entire chest. There was no doubt about it. The postests was bleading the postests was bleading as though it had been etabled in the breast by an unknown head who the postest. They examined the phenomenon coulty. The douter pointed at the ceiling just above the phenomenon coulty. The douter pointed at the ceiling just above

the portrait. The viscous liquid was coming through a small fissure in the ceiling and falling drop by drop on the bride. The position of the easel that supported the painting was not vertical, but slightly oblique. The drops were falling from the ceiling through the dark background, and therefore were not visible until they reached the white figure of the bride.

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

"We will go to the room above. Follow me," said the doctor.

Little

They hurried through the Little emergency door at the side

of the fireplace and up a winding stairway to a door above, which the

doctor opened. There they found themselves in a room filled with old

furniture and articles of all kinds in complete disorder.

At one side on the floor there was a pool of blood. Here lay Prince, the Skye terrier. His throat had been cut.

Jim rushed to him, horrified. He felt a blind rage coming over him. Dr. Plouet looked on unperturbed and said nothing. The room they had just entered had another door. This was ajar. As if provoked by the light of the lamp, a strange, soft, tremulous noise started! in the adjoining room. On hearing this, the doctor rushed to the door and flung it open. The light of the lamp revealed a macabre sight.

Danzled by the light, a hundred birds fluttered about the room in a frensy, not knowing where to light. The room connected with the doctor's aviary, to which the door was open. The strange whispering noise that had attracted his attention was produced by the fluttering wings of the birds, of which not one chirped, adding to the weirdness of the scene.

with programme them ever for pay a very or estimated present blowners.

the percent, the viceous liquid was coming through a small ristance of the politing and felling drop by drop on the bride. The position of the complete amported the painting was not vertical, but elightly that dark the dark the dark the dark the dark the drop were not visible until they reached the units like of the bride.

"We will go to the room above. Follow me," unic the dector.

They have to through the MAN emergency door at the side
the fireplace and up a winding stairwny to a door above, which the
schor opened. There they found themselves in a room filled with old
drafture and articles of all kinds in complete discreter.

At one side on the floor there was a pool of blood.

The rious is not an entertried and nothing. The room outing had, if it is nothing. The room is had, just entered had another door. This was slow. As if proveked the limb, a strange, nort, tremulous noise starteds; the lamp room. On hearing this, the dector rushed to the door it is open. The light of the lamp revealed a macabre night.

united by the light, a hundred birds fluttered about the room in a cusy, not knowing where to light. The room connected with the cier's avirry, to which the door was open. The strange whisporing that that had attracted his attention was produced by the fluttering has of the birds, of which mak one chirood, adding to the weirdness the come.

In the center of the room, flat on his back, with his eyes staring blankly into space, lay the body of Mr. Carrington. His face arms stretched was frozen in an expression of terror. His Millis were wrother over his chest and his legs were extended stiffly. He seemed much larger than in life.

as if fuscinated by the light, was posed on the face. He had one foot on the cheek bone and the other on the wide-open right eye. The left hand of the corpse was clenched convulsively.

The two men remained motionless for a few seconds. At last Dr.

Ploust knelt by the body and began to examine it. The birds who had

been perched on the body flew away and joined the others, who were

still flying about the room in great agitation.

Jim approached the body and studied it closely. He had never seem such a panie-stricken face. What could Mr. Carrington have seen just before he died? Why had he come to this abandoned room? What connection was there between his death and that of the dog?

The doctor rose. He had recovered his perpetual calm.

"What in the devil was the poor fellow doing here? He died of a heart attack. Ansurism, probably."

He then tried to bring order among the frenzied birds and make them enter the aviary. They seemed to recognize their master, because one at a time they obediently returned to their room.

Moanwhile, Jim, kneeling over the corpse, was trying to pry the left hand open. He did so with difficulty. What he saw left him more perplexed then ever. It was a spray of artificial orange blossoms.

STATE OF THE PARTY OF

In the center of the room, flat on his beek, with his eyes sont all . notgalered . on to good and gal . on the house. In the house.

A few usuarded your payoned on the body. One of these immobile, .vievlafevaco hampesto hav everes and to been causes, and to order a coffin.

The two men remained motionless for a few seconds. At last in.

Jim approached the body and studied it closely. He had never ". sond cond the court ment is sond the cond and the sond impossible to pry his hand open." desp before he died? Why had he come to this abendoned room? What The self to jest has disab ald manyied event any making more to

The decapt rope. He had recovered his perpotted only. "Uner in the devil was the poor feller doing here? He died ". videdour andreens . Mondda dweed a to

He then bried to bring order mong the frenated birds and white then enter the aviery, They seemed to recognize their measury, necessary of benegiter visit obediency returned to their room.

demonize, Jim, knowling over the corpse, was trying to my sere nerelexed then ever it was a spray of ertificial opener blasseds.

As the clock in the drawing-room was striking half past eight,

Town all were to me and the state of her of cograf down beanes off .villide behavire ever spel and had brother-in-lav's death. Lotte hurried upstairs with a bottle of medicine . The north and a glass of water. Jim and Pierre carried Carrington's body downstairs to his bedroom. years tout could not have been over threatening. A Flash

and it the later Plouet ordered Pierre to go to the village the and sing off age fifty mago-only out no wante one had died of natural

At last Jim and the doctor were again in the drawing-room. bed ody abrid only . At enteres of neged and yet frees devot Plouet expressed the opinion that Carrington, erratic to the point of arow one arendo and handol has your wall good and no benous more insanity, had killed Prince and then suffered an attack of ansurism. . moldating Joors of moor will strong antyl's little It was a simple case. Carrington had died just before they found him.

"If that's the case, how do you explain the rigidity of his body?

"That depends upon how forcibly he closed it before he died. "And the orange blossoms?"

"That is just as strange to me as it is to you. He might have been carrying them in his pocket."

"In my opinion, Doctor, Mr. Carrington died some time before my dog was killed." at the land to be the plater. her fone was weekend

The doctor laughed. Absurd! Was the engineer trying to be a Sherlock Holmes? Who else besides Carrington, the old eccentric, would want to kill the dog? Dr. Plouet had heard the deceased remark that min that was en just with dilly on his acres bear age and the detested dogs. It was not worth while to continue talking in this

As the clock in the drawing-room was striking helf past click, copining eativity wans ever the house,

He. Plonet work to Mus. Careington's moon to inform her of her rother-in-law's destin, Lotte hurried upstairs with a bottle of medicine ". sitesanyob whos a man place of water. Jim and Pierre carried Garrington's body downstairs side before the money of the second

a little later Flower ordered Pierre to go to the village the issurant to boil ber negatives Jant settleredue out service or makerom too

At lest Jim and the doctor very upain in the drawing-room. To dates expressed the opinion that Correspond expension to the relation menetry, and intiled Prince and then cuffered an attack of anappiene. it was a stayin ease. Carrington had died just before they found him. Tr that to the case, how do you explain the rigidity of his body? a was almost impossible to pry his band open."

"that depends upon how foreitly he closed it before he died." "And the crange blescous?" evad dright of . now of of it as an or eguands on the al darky

lean coverging them in mid postest."

"In my opinion, Dostor, Mr. Corrington died some time before my and the state of the same and the same and the same and the same and the same and

on ad of gaty a weather the the engineer trying to be a bluow tolerances blo and the motioned for her to open the window. She did so, glancing dend strang beaucoch out franch bas fourty . The type of the towns the door of her room with frightened eyes. abdd at gathing continue of elide worth worth this to continue talking in this

The Bride with the Dassled Eyes

fashion. After all there were more important things to discuss.

"By the way, my boy, I have a message for you from Mrs. Carrington. she says that the sudden death of her brother-in-law leaves you without further business in the house. She would like you to leave as soon as

The doctor's tone could not have been more threatening. A flash of anger came over Jim.

"You certainly do not expect me to go in the middle of the night. .aiThoo a rabes of has assume I shall leave the first thing tomorrow morning."

"Early tomorrow morning will be all right."

"But before I go, I want to talk with Dferdre."

The doctor smiled hypocritically and said that as far as he was concerned, he say no reason to forbid it, but that, under the circumstances, the mistress of the house would be in no humor to permit it.

Jim thought for a moment and an expression of determination came over his face. He turned to the doctor and was about to speak, but the latter had once again resumed his conciliatory manner. He would do everything in his power to persuade Mrs. Carrington to allow Jim to say goodbye to Deirdre.

Deirdre was lying face down across her bed. Hearing a noise, she raised her head and looked toward the window. Her face was stained with tears. She went to the window and saw Jim outside in the pouring

"Deirdre, I am leaving in the morning. I couldn't go without seeing you again."

tannian. After all there were more important things to discuss. "By the way, my boy, I have a meanage for you from Mrs. Convenation. he says the but outless death of her brother-in-lev leaves you without

me leide with the Denied Fyon

touling business in the house. She would like you to leave as acca as

The doctor's tene could not have been more threatening. A Tineil uniform come come ding.

"You cartainly do not expect me to go in the middle of the might. ".gutayou vocromed gathy cart's odd evere! ilitis

"Barly tongered morning will be all vight."

"But borors I go, I want to talk with Descho."

The doctor smiled hypogrithmally and said that as fer as he was mention, he say no reason to forbid it, but that, under the electronichences, o minteres of the house would be in account on the

tim chought for a moment and on orgrounded of determination came out his face. He turned to the cocker and was about to speek, but the stice had once again resmeet his constitutory manner. He would do was no mit wolfe of moduleven, dereinded in allow tin to say modifie to Dolivere.

Delugro was lying face down serous her bed. Hearing a noice. periods one need too your who the vindow. Her food was abained askyong out at ablasto gett was bee wandow and to the course att air, He morianed for her to open the window. She did so, glanding ward the door of her room with frightened eyes.

Delrois, I am leaving in the morning. I couldn't go without

soing you nestin."

"I know, I wanted to talk to you again also." Deirdre was troubling. Her perturbation was obvious. She said in a hushed voice: "All this is terrible!"

Jim's voice came pleading through the half open window: WAX White Tell me! You must tell me what is happening in this house!"

"I can't! I can't!" she said in an agonized voice, looking at the door. "Somebody might comet" She hesitated for a moment, then seemed to take courage: "Weit for me at midnight in the chapel. I may be a little late, but I swear I vill come."

"Deirdre ... " Book and clared the dese beains her. The water

Jim could say no more. She had closed the window. Lashed by the wind and the rain, he slowly climbed down the old ivy which he

The room on the first floor, which had served as Mr. Carrington's bedroom, was now converted into a death chamber. The bed was placed in the center of the room and the corpse of the banker was stretched upon it." red. "Dec I content to way studies to you."

With all the skill of an artist putting the final touches on a masterpiece, the doctor gave a few delicate adjustments to the shroud. Lotta lighted the four candles which were at the corners of the bed. Old Pierre was kneeling by the corpse, whispering a prayer. Lotta kmelt beside him and they began a resary.

Dr. Plouet went to the door, turned around and surveyed the room in a glance. He smiled with satisfaction at the mortuary scene he had created.

"I know, I wonted to talk to you again also." Detrotre was votons worthling. Her perturbation was obvious. She said in a hushed votons at that the terrible!"

Simila votes come pleading through the half open windows

Will West Tell met You emet tell me what is happening in

"I can'est I com'est I com'est comest" she heatenbed for a moment, then on agontsed for a moment, then betted to take comeses "Heit for me at widnight in the chapel. I by on a little late, but I ever I will come."

"Loandalout"

Jim could say no more, She had closed the window. Lashed the wind out the rain, he slowly cliebed down the old lyr which he hadden.

words wine room on the first floor, which had served as Mr. Carrington's conference, was now converted into a desth charber. The bed was placed in the center of the room and the corps of the binker was atrebated.

The water process of the settle of an aritet putting the final touches on ". sadd now musterpiece, the doctor gave a few delicate adjustments to the skroud.

The sadd now other lighted the few candles which were at the corners of the bod.

OT"

OT"

The plant and the sadd the corpes, whispering a prayer. Letter water and the corpes whispering a prayer. Letter water and the bags a recery.

end begovers one barred turned around and surveyed the

The Bride with the Dazzled Eyes

Once more the house was silent. The rain continued to fall.

A distant clock struck twelve, and the clock in the drawing-room
followed like an echo.

Jim opened his door and stepped out into the corridor. He passed the open door of the death chamber, felt his way through the drawing-room and entered the little chapel.

Deirdre was not there. He closed the door and sat down on a bench. The room was lighted only by the oil lamp that burned in front of the crucifix.

Soon, he felt, rather than heard, some light footsteps approaching. Deirdre stole into the moom and closed the door behind her. She wore a ruby-colored dressing-gown which was fastened at the waist with a wide man. Her golden hair fell over her shoulders and back. She sat down beside Jim. There was a look of fear in her anxious eyes.

Jim took one of her hands in his and for a moment they looked at each other in silence. Finally Jim spoke:

"I am glad that you came. I have to talk to you."

She lowered her eyes. "It was dangerous for me to come here," she whispered, "but I wanted to say goodbye to you."

"It is not goodbye. I am coming back. You may depend upon that."

"But why?" she asked sadly.

the of application of application of publisher and the material of had operated.

"To see you again. To see you by daylight and away from all

"That is impossible."

"Why?" I did not engree. The entered har face with her hearts.

Orge more the house was atlant. The rain continued to fell. distant clock struck twolve, and the clock in the drowing-room Louise as eath Dayoffel

the Bride with the Bearled Eyes

Jim opened his door and stopped out into the corridor. He passed the cook door of the death chamber, felt his way through the newing-you and entered the little chapel.

no mob the bne took the closed the door and san eaw exhated smooth of bearing that char sie old lamp the business and though the orneith.

Scon, he felt, rather then heard, some light footaters apprecentur, store store store the seem and closed the door behind her. She wore a field teles out to becaused any doing aven-automate betaloo-wing der cash. Her golden hair Tell over her shoulders and back. His nown beside Jim. There was a look of fear in her anxious eyes. in book one of her hands in his and for a moment they looked at ench there in silence. Pinally its spoke;

"I am glad that you came. I have to talk to you." the lowered her eyes. "It was dangerous for us to come here." virgepored, "but I wanted to say goodbye to you."

> "It is not goodbyo. I sa coming back. You may denoming AND THE PARTY OF T

But why?" she asked andly.

"To see you spein. To see you by daylight and away from all ils conformed mystery."

and the same of th

The State State and the superior of the same of the sa

"I am going to be married next week."

Jim looked at her in astonishment. He had expected anything but that. "Married? I did not know that you were even engaged. Married to whom?" A band, mathematicalism value recounded through the

She did not reply immediately. She looked embarrassed, almost ashemod. Then she said:

"I am going to marry Dr. Plouet."

"Dr. Plouet: But why? Are you in love with him?"

"Not" Deirdre made a gesture of depperation. "Please don't say any more about it!" a minerty his manufact sourced. He decided he

"Then why marry him?"

"Do you think that I will go away from here and leave you in this house, under these circumstances? I will talk to Dr. Plouet the first thing in the morning and"

standard on the statement. As he standed up the standard,

"You mustn't!" interrupted Deirdre with a look of agony on her face. "You must not mention it. Something terrible would happen!"

"What is going on in this house, Deirdre? Why don't you tell me frankly. I know that you are in some sort of trouble here, and I want to help you."

Deirdre withdrew her hand from Jim's grasp and pressed her forehead. "I can't tell you anything. I must not."

Jim felt a wave of anger come over him. "There is some sort of fiend in this house, and I am going to find out who it is. There is more to your uncle's sudden death tonight, than meets the eye ... "

Deirdre did not answer. She covered her face with her hands.

Jim looked at her sitting there so unhappy, so helpless. He put

". alsow door buleron od of galos ma Z"

Jim looked at her in extendament. He had expected anything

the their "Margled? I did not know that you were even engaged.

for rion to whom?"

Samio Berseywodne Bedoof odk . yletalbeent ylgov den bib add

ables one meet constants

". sounds . all gream of gaing ma I"

"He. Plauest But why? Are you in love with him?"

"Not" Detroir unde a gesture of desponation, "Please dan't say

the state about 18th and the state of the st

"Glistn why marry han?"

OH OTHER DAY IN LANGUAGE SIN BUT HE WAS A SECOND TO SECO

"He you think that I will so eway from here and leave you in this Santa off Jecola . The of His I will talk to Dr. Plopet the Tires

"... bon yazawa edi az gata

"You mustait!" Anterrupted Defrare with a look of ageny on her

free Tow much not wontion it, floreshing terminist would happen!"

"Mus is coing on in this house, Detroine? Why don't you tell

I form that you are in some sort of trouble here, and I

Defretes withdrew her hand from Jim's great has been ber fore-

". fon deum I .gnidityna poy ffed d'nas I" .bm

To June amos at a went" . mid weve smoo canna to every a fiet mit

lend in this home, and I am going to find out who it is. Shore is more

your unalots madden death tonight, then maybe the eye ..."

Deludra did not enswer. She covered her face with her hands.

his arm around her waist and drew her hands away from her face. He spoke very softly into her ear. Deirdre listened silently to his warm passionate voice.

"Deirdre!" A hard, authoritative voice resounded through the chapel. Blanch them him a vancous lock-heninger a comme to the

Jennica Carrington was standing in the doorway, observing them with cold, malevolent eyes. Deirdre sprang to her feet, terrified. Jennica motioned for her daughter to follow her, turned and left the room without so much as a glance at Jim.

Jim stood for a moment, his thoughts confused. He decided he must talk to Mrs. Carrington at once. He hurried after the two women who were now disappearing up the stairway. As he started up the stairs, he met the doctor coming down. His face was grim. His customary deferential manner was gone.

"Where are you going?" asked the doctor bluntly.

"I am going to talk to Mrs. Carrington," said Jim tersely.

"She will not see you. Discussions will only complicate matters. Go to bed. Perhaps in the morning ... "

"I have changed my mind about leaving here tomorrow," said Jim ". say glod of the with finality in his tone.

> "Then you will really involve yourself in difficulties. We will call the police and have them throw you out."

"You do not frighten me, Dr. Plouet. For some mysterious reason, you are very anxious for me to leave here. Call the police right now, if you like."

"Now, my boy, you are upset and nervous. Go to bed. Tomorrow

". see things in a different light."

the case executed here veriet and draw here every from her face. He colo very portly into her ser. Detrove limbored silently to his warm Joseph edimentes

nevd before the Boarded Even

"Detroyet" A bard, authoritative votes recommed three to bear the

demited Correlation was standing in the decreasy, observing them Ath cold, aslevelent eyes, Deirdre saweng to her fost, terrified. entro metioned for her daughter to follow her, furned and left the att de sonste e sa dom os desdriv pou

Jim stood for a monant, his thoughts confrasd. He desided he much talk to ker, Carrington at once. He hurried after the two women to vere now disconcepting up the stairway. As he started up the stairs, met the doctor contag down. His face was grin. His customery Gerentini manner was gene.

"Rhare are you gother" sained the doctor bluntly. "I am going to talk to Mrs. Carrington," said Jim torasly. "and not not not you. Disevesions will only somplicate ! there. We to bed. Perhaps in the worming ... "

"I have changed my mind about leaving here temperow," said Jin om finality in his tone.

"Then you will really involve yourself in difficulties. We ". Juo goy would medd evad has coliog saf fisc fi

"you do not trienten me. Dr. Plonet. For some mysterious recess, on ore very annious for me to leave here. Call the police right nov.

"How, my boy, you are upast and nervous. So to bed. Totlerrow

"Let us be frank, Doctor. This comedy has gone far enough. There are a few things to be explained here before I leave. In particular, the death of Mr. Carrington. Maybe I will be the one who calls the police."

Plouet threw him a venemous look, hesitated a moment, then spoke calmly and softly:

"If you are given a satisfactory explanation of everything that has happened here -- then will you leave?"

"I doubt whether the explanation will be satisfactory ... But there is something else."

"Yes?"

"When I leave here, I shall take Deirdre with me. I will not leave her in this house. We lowe each other."

The doctor was livid with rage. "You lie like a dogt "

He was unable to say more. Jim gave him a smashing blow on the jaw, which knocked him to the floor. Plouet raised his hand to his jaw and looked at Jim with menacing eyes. He drew back his lips in a fiendish sneer. His face had become that of a madman. Without so much as a look in his direction, Jim turned and went to his room.

The doctor slowly and painfully got up from the floor. There was a look of determination on his face. He went up the stairway to his room. Once there, he opened a drayer in his bureau and took out a leather case. From this case, he selected a long sharp rezor. He put the razor in his pocket and quietly left the room.

the name of Courses, In was the course

" . schill describlib a mi magnit ses Elly un

"Let us be frank, Doctor. This comedy has gone for enough.

note ore a few things to be explained here before I leave. In

note of the death of Mr. Cerrington. Heybe I will be the one

Filtust threw him a venezous look,horitated a moment, then

"If you are given a satisfactory explanation of everything, not buspeced here -- then will you leavey"

"I doubt whether the explanation will be assissactory...

0000000

"iffice I leave here, I shall take Deirdre with me. I will not

The decker was livid with rage. "You lie like a degi..."

It was unable to may more. Jim gave him a examples blow
the jaw, which knooked him to the floor. Floors reised him hand to

a jew and looked at Jim with memoring eyes. He drew back him lips

to firmation these. His face had become that of a madman. Without
the a look in his direction, Jim turned and went to his room.

The decker slowly and painfully got up from the floor. There

a look of determination on his face. He went up the statement to

the room. Once there, he opened a drawer in his bursen and took out

lookier case. From this case, he selected a long sharp rawer.

Inteller case. From this case, he selected a long sharp rawer.

The clock in the drawing-room had just struck half past three.

The crow of a rooster could be heard in the distance. In the death

chamber, three of the four candles had burned out. In his room, Jim

was sleeping profoundly.

The doctor crept cautiously down the corridor toward Jim's room. He had an open resor in his hand. He put his head against Jim's door and listened. Jim's heavy breathing could be heard. Suddenly it stepped. He had just turned over in bed. His head and throat steed out clearly against the white pillow. The regular pulsations of his juglar vein seemed to be marking the seconds that separated him from death.

Another shadow came down the corridor. The doctor turned astounded.

At that moment Jim woke up with a start, as if a subconscious voice had warned him that he was in danger. From the other side of the door he heard a strange whispering, and then -- it couldn't be possible-- a strangled laugh. Or perhaps it was not a laugh, but a voice that was fighting to escape through a mouth that was being gagged.

His pupils dilated, Jim sprang out of bed almost mechanically. Suddenly he heard a deafening cry, or rather, a death rattle, followed by the sound of a body falling like lead to the floor.

Jim quickly lit the lamp on his night table, ran to the door and flung it open. Face down across the doorway, lay a body from which the last traces of life were disappearing. Blood was gushing from the severed threat. It was Dr. Plouet.

Jim drew back dumbfounded. His first thought was to try

The older in the drawing-room had just otruck helf rest three. ency of a recenter could be heard in the distance. In the death Mer. three of the four candles and burned out. In his room, Jim as elecaing profoundly.

The doctor oregt cantiously down the corridor torage Jists. He had an even regor in his hand. He put his head against Jim's our and listened. Jim's heavy breathing could be heard. Euchonly E propped. He had fuet turned over in hed. Ets beed and throng enoblacing values off .volike star off femines the regular puller puller bad coased. before your voin seemed to be marking the seconds that separated de from death.

another sinder came down the corridor. The decter turned

At that moment Jim woke up with a start, as if a subconnacious stoe had warned him that he was in danger. From the other side of of draft a strange will appropriate, and then -- it couldn't be obsidies a strangled length, Or perhaps it was not a laugh, but a .bolled any fadd divon a neword square of galactic any fact cold but there was no trace of the occupant. His pupils dileted, Jim sprong out of bed slaged mechanically.

bewellot stitut disable , radiar to , you gainstant a brand of glandles As the each of his voice died away, the silence of the empty house the nound of a body falling like lead to have wit t

Jim quickly lit the lasp on his night teble, ren to the dom an fliming it open. Fees down deross the doorway, lay a body from mich the last traces of life were disappearing. Blood was gushing bon the severed threat. It was Ir. Ploust.

Jim drey beek dumbfounded. His first thought was to try

to man a towel around the throat and stop the hemorrhage. But he say that it was useless. The body was no longer moving and the blood had stopped flowing. He must call for help, notify Mrs. Carrington and rouse the household.

He took the lamp from his night table and hurried from the room. A few seconds later he was on the second floor. The whole house seemed as dead as the man below. There was not a sound to be heard inside or cut. Even the moan of the wind and the wind of the

Jim was astonished to see that almost all of the doors on the second floor were standing wide open. He looked in the nearest room which appeared to be Mrs. Carrington's sitting-room. From the doorway. STATE THE OF \$20 MINE AND ADDRESS OF THE ADDRESS STATEMENT . bolowood he called:

"Mrs. Carrington! Please come immediately!"

There was no response. He rushed into the room and crossed to another open door which led to the bedroom. This room was deserted also. The bed was disordered as though someone had been sleeping there,

He returned to the corridor and called loudly for the servants. seemed more profound than ever.

He looked in another of the open doors and recognized Deirdre's room. It was in the same condition as that of Mrs. Carrington. The bed had been slept in. Apparently Deirdre had been sleeping when something caused her Awake and flee. But where, and why? What

with phase metionicate. In his confusion, he excit use

to year a towel eround the threat and atop the hemorphism, Ent ha now that it was sections, The bedy was no lenger saving and the blood and stopped fleving. He must only for help, posify Mrs. Carrington and remos the household.

not bedraud has olded ought and mort cant said sleet all prome A few seconds later he was on the second fluer. His whole becars adoned as dead as the men below. There was not as been up be month inside or out. Even the mean of the will and the willes of the bearso had onned.

Will are accordanced to now that simple of the decree on the moon favener and at hedool on . many white patheness was wool's become which appeared to be the. Orwington's sixting-room. From the decreas, he oslind:

"Mrs. Cerrington: Flarge cose Lamedistaly!" Pierce was no response. He ruched into the room and ergeand to unother open door which led to the bedroom. This room was described stand the bed was discretered as thought seasons had been sleeping there, but there was no trace of the cocupant.

The returned to the corridor and called loadly for the servings. An city cohe of his voice died away, the allowed of the capty house secured rore profound than ever-

He looked in apother of the open doors and recognised Deirdre's coon, It was in the same condition as that of for, Cartington, the ood hed been slept in. Apparently Deirers had been sleeping when convenience caused have tracked and flow, But where, and why? What

strange danger had caused the occupants of this house to flee, leaving no trace behind them? Without doubt, the same danger that had cost the lives of Wambly Carrington and Dr. Plouet.

The Bride with the Dezzled Eyes

Jim felt himself in the throes of a harassing dream. There was nothing to do but leave the house at once, try to find the road and seek aid from the nearest neighbor.

He found his way to the main entrance of the house, but there he received another shock. The door, as well as the two windows of the drawing-room, who hermetically sealed with a bar and pedlock. Apparently the house had been completely barricaded against the outside world --- converted into a sort of fortress.

Quickly and coolly, Jim considered the situation. It was impossible that every one of the many without of the house sholds. be bolted in this fashion. First he would go to his own room and in case he could not leave by the window there, he would go to Deirdre's room, where, as he remembered, there were no shutters or iron bar on the window. is wear and attend for a for approach below

The corpse of the doctor was lying across the doorway of Jim's room. Jim stepped over the body, entered his room, and strode toward the window to fling open the heavy cotton curtains that covered it. Suddenly his eyes fell on his bag on a chair by the wall. He stopped, went to the bag, opened it, and after a search took out a small revolver. He started for the window, but suddenly stopped in his tracks. What did he hear? Could it be a hallucination? Once again from the distance, very sweet, very clear, came the opening arpeggos of the "Chopin" from "Carnival."

Jim stood motionless. In his confusion, he could not

to trues boning them? Without doubt, the case danger that had open in

Jim felt himself in the throom of a harmoning dream, there was nothing to do but leave the house at cross, try to find the road and soult sid from the nearest neighbor.

Is found his way to the main enterace of the house, but thure to received another shoot. The door, as well as the two windows of the drawing-room, ### hermetically sealed with a bar and padical.

The drawing the house had been completely berriceded sgainst the mountains world---converted into a sort of fortress.

Consolite that every one of the many #22000 of the house sholds to bolton in this feshion. First he would no to his own room and in case he could not leave by the window there, he would no to he holded not leave by the window there, he would no to he holydro's room, where, as he remembered, there were no simthers on the window.

ent mon the corpse of the doctor was lying norous the doorway of bird ent the recent Jim stepped ever the body, entered his room, and streke the chart the window to fling open the heavy cotton curtains that has a covered it. Suddenly his eyes fell on his beg on a chair by the smills will. We stopped, went to the beg, opened it, and after a search courteit out a small revolver. He started for the window, but suddenly thory out in his tracks, what did he heart Could it be a hallucination?

decide what to do. Finally, summoning all his courage, he went to the door, opened it, and stepped cautiously into the hall. This time he was determined to meet the musical ghost face to face. As he approached the drawing-room, the music became more intense. The sweet imitation of thopin, surpassing in romantic ecstasy the actual works of the genial role, resounded in every corner of the empty house.

He entered the drawing-room. The door to the music room was open and there was a light inside. He started for the door, but just as he was about to reach it, the music seased abruptly. He heard a chair being moved, and then slow, sure footsteps were coming in his direction.

Hutching his revolver firmly and scarcely breathing, he stepped into tiny nook between the wall and the pendulum clock.

It had stopped raining and there was not a sound in the house meet the measured ticking of the clock and the footsteps, which were approaching slowly and surely.

Jim waited breathlessly for a moment. Then a white form appeared in the decreay of the music room and stood for a few seconds poised won the threshold. Jim could scarcely believe his eyes. It was the bride of the portrait, the bride with the daszled eyes, in the clean. Standing against the light from the music room, her face was in a soft shadow. In her white wedding gown, with her golden hair calling over her shoulders under her long weil, she made a lovely sleture.

But as the vision passed close to Jim and he could see her centures clearly, a shudder of horror went over him. It was indeed gnes Montebello, the bride of the portrait. But she was old and

Jim stood notifenless. In his confusion, he could not

did not to do. Princip, systeming all his courage, he went to the on unit sint . Hod and odni glaveltures bacquie has . It became he decoration to meet the mendent ghout free to free, As he appropried to addressed the waste became maye intense. The eyest teltering of faired eds to extra landos will yearson oldaneou it phistogram, mirror lole, renounded in every corner of the capty house.

He entered the drawing-room. The door to the manie room was open and Green was a light inside. He started for the door, but just as he and offert to reach it, the basic course throughly. He heard a chair being oved, out them slow, sure footsteps were cosing in his direction. intelling his revolver firely and searcely menthing, he stupped into ting needs between the wall and the pondulum elock.

It had stopped reining and there was not a sound in the house every dataly , age reason and has deels out to gathers between and separately operation slowly and surely.

Jim waited broathleanly for a moment. Then a white forth appeared the doorway of the meste room and stood for a for seconds poland woon the threshold. Its could scarcely believe his oyes. It was es bride of the portrait, the bride with the daraled eyes, in the Standing against the light from the music room, her fate was sort shadov. In how white wedding gown, with her golden hair Mister over her shoulders under her long veil; the made a lovely

Test ses bines od has mit of enois bengan maraty and se dust hosbal any all . white coyo Jack covers to wathing a . whereas covers med Montebello, the lette of the partrait. Het the vas old and The Bride with the Dezzled Eyes

she was not beautiful. There was an insane look in her dazzled eyes. Her mouth was twisted in a bitter smirk. She was obviously stark madi In her right hand she held an open rasor and on her white chest and arms there were dark, most blotches. the wind, and the year leaning

"The blood of Dr. Plouet," thought Jim in horror.

The mad woman had crossed the room and was about to start up the stairway, when Jim called her name: "Agnest"

In sudden surprise she turned her head, and realizing the presence of a stranger in the room, she uttered a horrible scream of terror, dropped the razor, and dashed up the stairway. Jim rushed after her. He reached the upper story just in time to see her disappear behind a door. He followed her, almost caught her, and finally lost her again. Agnes moved with lightning rapidity, and the upper part of the house seemed to be a veritable labyrinth of rooms. Jim's pursuit was the more difficult because of the darkness and because he was unfamiliar with the house. He was guided by the slam of a door and the sound of her footsteps.

Finally he found himself in a room which he recognized. It was Deirdre's bedroom. The door to the balcony was wide open and moonlight flooded the room. Jim rushed onto the balcony and looked down. The mad woman had just reached the ground, using the old ivy as a ladder. She was now running towards the woods.

Using the same means of descent, Jim dashed in pursuit. As he reached the ground, he could see Agnes in the distance, running between the trees. She was apparently heading for the cliff. Jim sped after her. She climbed nimbly over the rocks and soon reached the ocean.

Now would was twisted in a bitter smirk. They was obviously start and in her white about a second and in her white a second and in her white about a second and in her white a secon

"The and women had crossed the room and was about to start up
the stairung, when Jim onlied her name: "Agnesi"

In sudden surprise she turned new head, and realising the prostage of a stranger in the room, and askered a horrible soreing of terror, dropped the reached the upper story just in the to see her council after her. He reached the upper story just in the to see her disciplent behind a door. He followed her, almost caught her, and firelly lost her again. Agnes soved with lightening repidity, and the offer part of the house seemed to be a verifical labyranth of the down we the more difficult because of the dorders and bounds he was unfamiliar with the house. He was guided by the size of a door and the sound of her feetsteps.

Firstly he found himself in a room which he recognised. It was reiries a bedroom, The door to the beloomy was wide open and modulight flooded the room. In runbed onto the beloomy and looked down. The mid women had just reached the ground, using the old.

Ity as a ladder. She was now running towards the woods.

Veing the same means of descent, Jim dashed in pursuit. As he received the ground, he could see Agnes in the distance, running between the trees. She was apparently heading for the cliff. Jim spec after one.

Seeing her poised on the precipice, Jim guessed her intention and made all possible effort to reach her before she jumped. But Agnes seemed to have forgotten her pursuer. She was gazing into the abyss at her feet. Her hair was blowing in the wind, and she was leaning forward against the darkness of the night, as though she were listening to a voice from below. Suddenly she stretched both arms out in front of her and cried: "I hear you, Richard! I hear you! I am coming! Wait for me!"

The strange grimace on her face resembled a frightened, but happy smile. She stepped forward and fell into space. Jim reached the spot a few seconds too late. He arrived just in time to see her fall and hear the thud of her body striking the rocks below.

He turned around and started for the house. He was determined to search it from top to bottom and find out what had become of the other occupants, of Deirdre in particular. With a feeling of impationes and anger, he hurried toward the house. There it stood at the end of the avenue, tall and white in the moonlight. When he came to within a few yards of the house, he heard the crash of a breaking window-pane, followed by a frightened voice calling:

"Jimi Jimi Come up, please! Come quickly!"

It was Deirdre. She was standing behind a grilled window in the second story. Her hair was in disorder and there was a look of horror on her face. Dumbfounded, Jim stopped in his tracks.

"What are you doing there? Where is your mother? Where are the servants?"

"They are here. We are all locked in. Come and let us out, please!"

listening to a voice from below. Enddenly she otretoned both arms out in front of her and swied: "I hear you, Richards I hem yout

The strange grimes on her toos resembled a frinkened, but heavy calle. She stepped forward and full into space. Jim reached the spot a few seconds too laws. He arrived just in time to see her fold and hear the thud of her body striking the rocks below. he turned around and started for the house, He was devertined

"law wor flaw lynface ma L

to sessed it from top to bottom and find out was had become of the other cocupants, of Detroire in particular. With a feeling of impatience and anger, he larried toward the house, There it steed at the cod of the avenue, talk and white in the moonlight. When he ease to within a few yards of the house, he heard the cream of a investing window-pane, relieved by a rrightened voice callings "lylight orne up, pleases Come outshirt"

It was Defrare a baland mathasia owe end . orbried asy if in the second abovy. Her hair was in disorder and there was a look of horror on her face. Dambfounded, Jim stopped in his tracks. Times are you doing theme? Where is your mother? Where are the BOLASTICAL

"They are here. We are all looked in. Come and let us cathy

this holdnessit was bestevery and no beaton and make a few seconds later, Jim was on the second floor, trying to nergy and . Decare the room from which he had just seen Deirdre. The sound of fists sayds ont guided him. He rushed to the room, found the key

stay sat agreat as , Juliu and to assemble and Jentage frament. There were all the missing members of the household. Chastly pale, Jennica stood in the middle of the room and looked at him inquiringly. She was making an effort to conceal her agitation. Deirdre stood at her mother's side. Her hair was disordered and her face revealed her fear and anxiety. From a corner, Pierre and Lotta silently stared at him with hostile eyes.

Standing on the threshold, Jim broke the silence:

"I have been looking for you for a long time. Didn't you hear me calling you?" ... Paranta and Finally opened her face while have

Jennica wrung her hands, trying to control her nervousness. Finally, making an effort to appear calm, she replied:

"From this room, one can hear nothing. But tell me, where is Agnes? Where have you come from?"

Jim did not answer. It was not easy to break the news suddenly. Jennica's eyes were shining strangely. She seemed to know by intuition what had happened.

"You have been to the cliff. Is that it?" And she continued to stare at Jim fixedly. Jim remained silent and, unable to bear her steady gaze, he turned to Deirdre as though asking her aid.

"Mrs. Carrington," he said at last, "I swear that I did everything possible to prevent ... "

Jennica finished the sentence for him. "But you couldn't

loging the room from which he had just seen Dairdre. The sound of finns

pounding on a wall guided him. He reshed to the room, found the key

in the Leck, and opened the door.

pele, Jonnies stood in the middle of the room and looked at him togeth, Jonnies at him togething, the was making an effort to concess her egitation.

Delivery around the Pear send spillage. From a corner, Flore and Lowbo

citerally ulward at him with hoorile oyes.

Standing on the threshold, Jim broke the allense:
"I have been looking for you for a long time. Didn't you hear
"To onlike you?"

Jesuice vrung har hands, trying to control her nervousness.

"From this rorm; one can hear nothing. But tell me, where is

Jim did not enever. It was not easy to break the news coddenly.

Jourden's eyes were shining strangely. He seemed to know by intuition that he begrened.

You have been to the claff. Is that 157" and she continued to the case of the case of the case of the continued at the case of the case of

"Mrs. Carrington," he said at last,"I swear that I did

Jennites Pinished the compense for him. "But you couldn't

prevent it. Isn't that so?"

"No, I couldn't."

The mother seemed to be struggling with herself. She must accept this blow in keeping with her character. Quickly regaining her poise, she said in a grave voice: "May God forgive her!"

Strangely, there was an expression of serenity, almost of relief on the faces of all, including Deirdre. They accepted this news as a liberation, as the awakening from a nightmare of years' duration.

Jennica turned to Pierre and tersely ordered him to go to the village to notify the authorities. The servant left immediately without a word. Exhausted, Jennica dropped into a chair, put a hand on her burning forehead, and finally covered her face with her hands. A long, embarrassing silence followed. Deirdre did not like to look at Jim, although she felt his solicitous gaze.

Pinally Jennica spoke: "If my daughter had not locked us in here, when we came to take care of her in her attack, she would be alive now." Raising her head, she added: "And you would have left here tomorrow without learning of my misfortune. Now you understand why your arrival here was so unwelcome." Then looking at Jim almost in agony, she asked: "Have you seen Dr. Plouet? Why did he not come to open the door? Where has he been keeping himself?"

Her voice full of animosity, Lotta broke in:

"Madam, I have already told you that he did not open the door because he did not want to do so. I heard him whispering with poor Miss Agnes immediately after she locked us in. Everything

present it. Zente thet sort

"No, I couldn't."

the motion account to be struggling vith her character. Quickly regulating

now poders, die said in a grave voice: "Hey God forgive her!"

Strangely, there was an expression of screnity, elace of

relief on the faces of all, including leakers. They accepted this

nous as a liberation, as the aushoning from a nightmare of years'

revised to notify the authorities. The servent left insediately rivers a verd, Erhansed, Jennica dropped into a chair, put a fine burning forehead, and finally covered her face with how hards. A long, anteressing allence followed. Deirdre did not like to item at fin, although one felt his solicitous gaze.

Finally Jennies opoke: "If my daughter had not looked us in here, when we came to take care of her in her esteek, and would be allow new." Heleing her head, she added: "And you would have left here becomes without learning of my sisfertune. How you understand will prote errors was so unwelcome." Then looking at its almost in here was so unwelcome." Then looking at its almost orms to open the deart there you seen Dr. Flowett thy did he not orms to open the deart there has been keeping hisselfy."

Her volce fail of animosity, lotte broke in:
"Heches, I have sirendy told you that he did not open the
open because he did not want to do so. I heard him whispering
wath your him Agnes immediately after the locked us in. Everything

that has happened is Dr. Plouet's fault. I'll wager that right now he is scheming to throw the blame on Mr. Marshall."

Ignoring the servan'ts words, Jennica continued to Jim: "Haven't you seen him? Where can he be?"

Jim did not know what to reply. He disliked adding to Mrs. Carrington's grief with the news of Dr. Plouet's murder. But cries from below made a reply unnecessary. "Madam! Something terrible has happened! Come down at once!"

Recognizing Pierre's voice, they all rushed through the several rooms that separated them from the corridor and reached the balustrade overlooking the drawing-room. Pierre was standing below, staring in horror in the direction of Jim's room. He raised his head toward them and quickly made the sign of the cross.

"What has happened, Pierre?" asked Jennica.

"The doctor! He is lying there, madam! May God rest his soul!"

Jennica looked at Jim as though asking no explanation. He motioned toward Pierre. "He has already answered for me."

In her consternation, Deirdre stood speechless. Lotta was scowling. She showed neither surprise nor sorrow. She seemed to be dominated by animosity. Jim murmured in a serious voice:

"You can imagine who killed him."

The mistress of the house, resigned to her misfortune, bowed her head. But Lotta said in a resonant voice:

"He was the tyrant of the house! At least, the poor girl saw that justice was done, before she left us forever."

end has bappened in Dr. Ploner's fault. I'll vager that right now to in the selecting to throw the blame on Mr. Marshall."

Ignoring the serven'ts words, Jennies continued to Jim: "gaven't you seen him? Where can he bet"

Jim did not know what to reply. He disliked adding to Hrs.

Correstanguests grief with the news of Mr. Plouet's murder. But oriest

Form below under reply unnecessary. "Medemi Something terrible

Recognising Pierre's voice, they all suched theough the several rooms that separated them from the corridor and readhed the belundrade evenlocking the drowing-room. Pierre was standing helow, staying in horror in the direction of Fin's room. He raised his head them and quickly made the sign of the oress.

The doubout He is lying there, smaral May God rest his

Jornica looked at Jim as though asking no explanation. He

In her consternation, Deirdre stood speechleus. Lotte was societ. Ene showed neither surprise nor sorrow. Ene second to be desired by enimosity. I'm surprise in a serious voice:

"You sen tengine who killed him."

\$ E2158

The mistress of the house, resigned to her mistoriums, beared her hend. But lotte said in a resonant voice:

Into rood chi desel the houset of the houset at least, the poor girl was time to forever."

Jennica cut her short with severity: "Lotta, we pray for the dead. We do not insult them." She turned to Deirdre: "Come, my child. We must dress to receive the authorities."

Deirdre took her mother by the arm and they disappeared through one of the doors. Lotta and Jim went downstairs and, as they reached the drawing-room, she turned to him and said: "You had a lucky escape, sir. I would swear that the doctor intended to kill you and throw the blame on the poor demented girl. That is why he did not release us from the room."

Pierre had gone out a few minutes before, and now could be heard the sound of his horse, galloping away to the village. The house would soon be full of police.

Lost in his own thoughts, Jim seemed to pay no attention to what Lotte had just said. He exclaimed: "What I don't understand is the such a dangerous maniac was kept in this house."

Lotta was defiant. Her love for the family with which she lived was evident. "She was not dangerous, sir. She was peaceable and good... except when she had those attacks. But they were not frequent." Then she added: "It is true that she changed greatly after your arrival. So many years in this solitude!"

"If she was so good," asked Jim, "why did she lock up my dog and then kill him?"

"I am sure that it was not she who looked him up. Hone of us knew where the animal was."

"It was the doctor then?"

"Who else could it have been? He locked the dog in the attic.

You you now along the saveries a real for salanat ". Estilioning out evices of seed same of . Afric to a terrible weapon?"

Bearing took how mother by the arm and they disappeared best por" the best per person and the same delicate operation performed upon ad you at sheet . Fring bedressed good end no energ and would her you mad woman for both murders." ", moor cult mort au exactor fon blb;

Pierre had gone out a few minutes before, and now could be ". sellog to fig1 at mass bloom sound ghost of Miss Agnes."

Lost in his own thoughts, Jim seemed to pay no attention to

Lotte was defined. Her love for the family with which she Theory Departs one fadt sput al JI" thebbs one most "trouser" "lebutline sidt at eresy yman of .laylers were wette room.

"If she was so good," select Jim, "why did she look up my "Yeard If his made him nob"

"I am more that it was not she who looked him up. Hore of us knew there the enterl was."

"It was the double then?"

. place could it have been? He lecked the dog in the attic.

He opened the door to Miss Agnes and gave her the razor. Do you think that the mistress would be foolish enough to give her daughter such

At the mention of the razor, Jim put his hand carressingly as the statement of the state and commented: "It is probable that the doctor would Ifin of Debusini coupe was Jady users bloom I .wis .square what was performed upon Prince. He would then have blamed the

Lotta thought for a moment and then said: "The thing I don't understand is, what was that poorer. Carrington doing in the attic. and .orgality and of years animoling count of have seeing the must have died from fright on seeing what he thought to be the

"Mr. Carrington must have gone to the attic for the same Anstarober d'and I denis : beadaine of . blac fent had asjad your reason that we went there, to see where the blood on the portrait . savon bird at square sav pointer appropriate a form your at was coming from. I don't believe the doctor had anything to do with that episode." He was silent a moment, then said: "I am going to oldseemed and one and the meantime, sandies come. In the meantime,

"Would you like gin?" asked Lotta, starting for the dining

"It doesn't matter if it is wood alcohol," answered Jim, "but right away, Please." tiest were without private on purch. The trees buildings to be

MARIL MINE THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE

rendida per have made has may decade the has estem in building was

Belivious from and one, in was not worth while, Mrs. look like Datomer

is opened the door to Hiss Agnes and gave her the reser. No you tink that itse mistress would be foolish enough to give her daughter auch a borrible weepon?"

At the mention of the resor, Jin pet his hand carrossingly to min theest and occurented: "It is probable that the doctor would have liked to have had the same delicate operation performed upon se, that was performed upon Frince. He would then have blamed the end women for both murders."

Lotte thought for a moment and then said: "The thing I don't understand is, what was that possify, derrington doing in the staid.

Is must have died from fright on seeing what he thought to be the front of Miss Aspes."

"Me. Correlation must have gone to the attle for the same was that there are the pertuited to the vent there, to see where the blood on the pertuit the country from I don't believe the dector had anything to do with that opineds." He was allent a mement, then said: "I am going to sait in the meantime, detrict would help."

"Would you like gin?" neked Lotte, starting for the dining

into berevann ". federia boow at it it resides S'museb il"
".euseli .veve intitu dei

Jim was soon comfortably scated in an armchair in the dimly lighted susic room. At his side was a bottle of gin and he had just raised his half-empty glass to his lips. His eyes automatically turned to regard the portrait of Agnes. A feeling of pity for the dead girl came over him, quickly followed by a feeling of dislike, of hatred. Relaxed in his comfortable position, drowsily staring at the portrait, Jim seemed to hear his own voice expressing his thoughts:

"You poor insane creature! I despise you, but I feel sorry for you, too. You had bad luck! You look so much like Deirdre. That's what I don't like! But Deirdre has a beautiful soul. It shows in her eyes. While your poor dazzled eyes show nothing but but inside, at worlds of your own. your makness, delictly, sind that of characters too more a consist emphistrated No one needs to tell me your story. I can reconstruct it to the smallest detail. Because of her great love for you, your mother protected you, even though she knew that in one of your violent fits of temper, you had pushed your sweetheart from the cliff. She hid you, saved you from prison, and later, when your reason was gone, she continued to hide you so that you would not be put in an asylum. Dr. Plouet said that there was a shipwreck the night of your disappearance. Your mother identified one of the bodies that were washed ashore as yours. You were believed to be dead. How your mother must have suffered! In the course of the years, you have made her pay dearly for her crime in hiding you. Between you and me, it was not worth while. You look like Deirdre,

the firste with the Densied Mone

Jim was seen confortably seated in an armonaty in the od has min to offind a saw white and the . seed plants bettight within cove all .agif sid of scale with the state of carriage wheels. antipol A venna to diegroup out busing of basens vilantianous of picy for the dead girl came over him, culckly followed by a ofderednes of dallies, of hatrad. Released in his conference monition, droubly attent at the portrait, its seemed to home his our voice expressing his thoughts:

"You poor insend eresture! I daugine you, but I feel normy You you, too. You had bed luck! You look so much like Delrers. Hand I don't like Deirdre has besubiful son! . look not at us thow in her eyes. While your peor dankled eyes duty nothing the not invide, at worlds of your own. the carriages. They were waiting impatiently for the door to be at Javasanopor and I . Took on the con meeted on the sense of the exhausted to the mellest detail. Recause of her great love for you, your notice protected you, even though she knew that in one of your violent fits of temper, you had pushed your sweetheart from the outer. The hid you, saved you from prison, and laker, when your resum was some, and configured to hide you so that you would not to get in an asylum. Dr. Plouet said that there was a shipurest the and to one daulinest radius mov ... your section that the bedies time vers washed ashers as yours. You vers believed to be dead. Now your mother must have suffered! In the course of the years, you have made her pay dearly for her oring in hiding you. Setureen you and me, it was not worth while. You look like Deledys,

but she is not and never will be like you ... "

The voice became silent, cut short by the sound of horses! hoofs approaching from the distance, followed by the tinkling of

Deirdre appeared through the small door by the fireplace.

"Jim, they are coming. I don't know whether they are going to separate us, but in any case, I want to tell you..."

Jim rose, went to Deirdre and took her hands.

"Separate us? I don't think anyone in the world can do that."

The sound of the approaching carriages and horses grew louder.

They were stopping in front of the house. The knocker resounded violently through the hous. An officer had arrived at the door. The others were dismounting from their horses and getting out of horses. The cold dawn covered the landscape. The sun had just

FIN

60