

INSTALMENT XXXVIII.

So Miss Brown, notwithstand- pull over there, they've got the "Perfectly," Paul replied coldly said, "but I do not like this. National Railways. ing her new frock, sat alone while Paul and Frances very much to the admiration of the increasing company, danced. When they returned at last to the table, Frances lookink unusually animated, Paul gravely offered himself to Miss Brown. Supper, however, was on the table, and a hovering waiter whispered in their ears that they had only twenty minutes in which to drink the bottle of wine upon which Paul had in-

"If you have a chance afterward, Miss Brown said. "You must have your supper first, though." A cheery hou rfollowed. A good many theatrical celebrities came in some of whom Paul recognized and pointed out. Then his period of respite came to an end. He was sent for to dance and was able to make only occasional visits to their table. During one of these he directed Miss Brown's atten? tion to a little party who had just come in. There was a glitter in his eyes as he watched them. Malakoff appeared to be in charge. and with him were Bretskopf and Krasset, the third of the foreign envoys. They were accompanied by three elaborately dressed and coiffured but somewhat obviouslooking ladies, and they made a great deal of noise as they took their places.

"That is the way the money of my poor peasants is being spent," Paul said sadly. "Look at the jewels those women are wearingall new within the last few days. They are habitues of the place and among the least welcome." Miss Brown looked at his darkening face.

"Promise me," she begged. "You need have no fear." he interrupted. "I am with you and Miss Austin. The man is safe unless he himself becomes objectionable."

Paul was summoned away and the girls proceeded with their supper in leisurely fashion. Presently all three of the newcomers were dancing. Miss Brown saw Bretskopf recognize Paul and scowl. A little later on, when Paul had found time to visit them again, Bretskopf and the girl, who was sitting arm and arm with him, whispered together. The girl looked across and waved her hand at Paul, who replied stiffly. She face. He sent for a waiter, who presently crossed the floor and approached Paul.

"A gentleman there wants you to dance with his lady friend." he announced. "You can tell him." Paul replied,

"that my time is all engaged this evening. The waiter hesitated. The message was an unusual one. He returned, however, and delivered it. Bretskopf's scowl deepened, and

he beckoned to the manager. They talked together for a mo-"Why don't you dance with me?" Frances whispered. "You can't be dragged away. I can pose as a client can't I? You can say that you are taking me on cheaply be-

cause our steps match so well." Paul shook his head. "Thank you, Miss Austin," he said, "It is very thoughtful of you. but this matter must be settled

The manager came across them. He was looking a little per-plexed. He addressed Paul in a friendly fashion.

"The gentleman there wants you very much to dance with Mademoiselle Loia," he announced. "You have no objection?"

"I am very sorry to say that I have," Paul replied. "I will dance with no one who is in the company of that person." The manager frowned. The tone

was new to him. "Who is the man?" he inquired. "Bretskopf - the revolutionary." Believe me, Mr. Maturan, I have excellent reasons for my refusal." "It isn't usual, you know," the manager ventured.

"The circumstances are unusual," Paul pointed out curtly. "The man Bretskopf is a scoundrel and a murderer. I will touch no one who has been in his company."

"They have ordered a very expensive supper," the manager grumbled. "No one spends money like these. However, I will see whether Mademoiselle Lola will be content with Alfred."

He departed on his errand of compromise. Bretskopf's face darkened as he listened to what he had to say. The girl leaned back fanning herself, with an amused smile. She shook her fist playfully at Paul, who was finishing

his supper calmly. "I hope this won't mean any trouble for you," Miss Brown said. "I do not wish to lose my job here," Paul acknowledged would sweep the streets if it were necessary to earn money-but there are things which are impos-

The manager returned. He was obviously a little annoyed and had the air of a man tired of the sub-

to put away your prejudices," he

said to Paul. "The gentleman in- money to spend and you have sists. He points out that you are your living to earn." you can double your fee."

engaged here to dance, which is Paul said nothing for a moment, quite true, and he claims the but he appeared to be deliberating. right to engage you. He says that "Come now," the manager en-

joined. "Be sensible." "I was only hesitating," Paul afraid. There was a fury in Paul's said, "whether I should go and face which reminded her of the repeat the thrashing I gave to previous occasion when he had that man last time we met. If I spoken of this man. He restrained were not accompanied by my "Our engagement can be consid- "It is time," he said, "that I himself however with an effort young lady friends this evening ered at an end. I am paying for my dance with Miss Brown." I should certainly do so."

her present company."

like that," he said. "If you won't he manager turned away clared gravely.

"It's no good taking that tone," dance with Mademoiselle Lola, speechless with anger. Frances laid So they danced; Miss Brown manded and were served with alHooper, arrived in port this morn.

"It's no good taking that tone," dance with Mademoiselle Lola, speechless with anger. Frances laid so they danced; who was a shy but graceful percoholic refreshment, chiefly in ing from Ketchikan with a morn. like that," he said. "If you won't The manager turned away clared gravely. "It's no good taking that tone," dance with Mademoiselle Lola, speechless with anger. Frances laid so they danced; who was a shy but graceful per coholic refreshment, chiefly in ing from Ketchikan with five can loads of frozen fish suaveness of his manner already now or at any other time. Is that "I am very sorry indeed that former, very happy. When they jugs. Paul shook his head. gone. "These fellows have got the understood?"

-swallow small pieces of-Over 21 Million Jara Used Yearly

my supper and I shall dance with She hesitated, but his out-The manager lost his temper. my young lady guests. After that stretched hand was insistent. "It's damned nonsense talking I will enter your place no more." "It is an opportunity," he dethis should have happened," she resumed their places, Bretskopf's "It is no longer my affair," he shipment east over the Canadian

Something else will come along, troversy. They watched with in- It is the first week of opening and

Something else will come along, trovers, the argument which was the place seemed likely to do well Life wouldn't be worth living if terest the argument which was the place seemed likely to do well one had to give in to such detes- in progress. The head waiter, ap- If this goes on it will not last a ologetic in attitude, was doing month. Mr. Maturan is very fool He smiled at her gratefully, his best to soothe his guests. The ish, I shall speak to him," Her easy tone as well as the tact manager was sent for. Malakoff He rose to his feet and accosts of her words had an instantaneous whispered in his ear and he ob- the manager who was just passing from Paul's face. He even smil- round the room. Presently he and "I think that may lead to great the head waiter departed, talking trouble," Paul declared, indicating my | "Our engagement can be consid- "It is time," he said, "that I had earnestly. In less than five min- Bretskopf's table. "It is time," he said, "that I had earnestly. In less than five min- Bretskopf's table. utes two magnums of champagne! The manager shrugged in pails of ice stood by the side shoulders. of Bretskopf's table. The place (To Be Continued Tomorrow)

several of the other guests de- Motorship Bellingham, Can loads of frozen fish for trans



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