

I'll sign it, Bortram. It gives everything to you, I suppose, as Mr. well expained. You, and I have no otherwise. You and I have no otherwise well expained. You and I have no otherwise well are to denier, of course, and liven us up a bit."

Sadie hastend to hier room, took some dresses out of hier boxes and laid them about as it she were unpacking, and then sat down to think. It was a suggestive commencement to the drama the had come to act at Broadstone Towers; and the sudden meeting with her hursand had agitated her more than, it had anticipated.

It had been one thinks to sit and the sudden meeting with her hursand had agitated her more than the had anticipated. It had been one thinks to sit and the sudden and another to come face to face with him in the feel. He had changed a good deal from the days of his shackbood in that Western city, and was different from the camp sponey, as bon had contemptiously dubbed him.

But he was still the same drunks a his bligty over and trembling hand and be blend of accret nervous unrest and forced outward coolness. He was a feeling of the coward at heart who had dealt her that unspeakable were have cared from the coward at heart who had dealt her that a marvel, a cause of ineflable wondering. He was set contemptible in her eyes now that the brief contact had filled are; this a sense of stame at her own plant weakness, and of loathing for bat he was.

And with it all was feeling of regret that she had come. The shame of it seemed so much greater now than when she had been at a distance. Better a thousand times that had not once what he had we was a second on some knowled at her door and she gave an involuntary start as she had kept ways, and she was connections of a bitter expect that as so contons someone knowled at her door and she gave an involuntary start as she saw Lord Broadstone standing tare.

'Oh, I was not quite certain which was your room. We want you a moment in my wifes own [Please to

ahe saw Lord Brogistone atanding tenere.

"Oh, I was not quite certain which was your room. We want you a moment in my wife's 'com. Please to come."

Not a trace of suj-icion was in the look he gave her; I find with a murmured, "Yes, my leaf," she followed him.

Two others were in the room. Jack had arrived quite unexpectedly, and Eva was making much of him on the sofa, while a man of middle age sat writing at the table.

"This is the person, Mr. Maxwell will you cyplain?" said Lord Broadstone.

might have broken your neck when you rell."

Rats, Dva. Only a girl thinks of such things."

And you're always risking your life in that weetined boat on the lake," she added looking up from the lable where she new sat, pen in hand.

They had all forgotten Sadie, who stodd in the background listening said watching; and at the references to Jack's recklessness she saw Lord Broadstone and Dorrison exchange looks—a glance as flecting as a flash of light, but full of subde significance.

or light, but full of successing.
cance.
"Now, Mr. Dorrison, please," said
the lawyer.
"What an important little woman
of business you are, Eva," he said
lightly as he went to the table; and
'she lanswered him with a smile.

They stood round her while the will was signed, and Sadie took that moment to steal unobserved from the room.

and Eva was making much of him on the sofa, while a man of middle age sat withing at the table.

"This is the person, Mr. Maxwell; will you explain?" saile Lord Broadstone.

"You are Margaref Hutchinson?" saked the lawyer of Sadie.

"Yes, sir.

"Well, we just want you to with meas Lady Broadstope's signature, it is a mere matter of form. My clerk the signature, it is a mere matter of form. My clerk the signature, it is a mere matter of form. My clerk the signature, it is a mere matter of form. My clerk the signature, it is a mere matter of form. My clerk the signature, it is a mere matter of form. My clerk the signature, it is a mere matter of form. My clerk the signature, it is a mere matter of form. The profile of the signature, it is a mere matter of form. The profile of the signature is a signature of the signature in the signature of the signature. It is a mere matter of form.

so much. Oh, this wretched money tie!"
"If it had been possible I would

ttel"
"If it had been possible I would have come to you in any other way."
"Why? Possible? Did you know me before " she, asked, as if perpiexed; then huxhed. "How silly of me! Of course, you must have money to dress on—even as soberly as that quaint grey costume of yours."
"I have enough money for that—more than enough; but I though it was more a maid than a companion you wanted."
"Then you canded."
"Then you wanted to me for myself. Oh, Margaret!" and she clapped her hands in glee, like a bappy child. "Then, of course, you won't eiger want to go away, Oh, that will be lovely!"
Then a servant brought a letter for Eva.

who which accompanied the words were easier to redd than the words themselves, and Sadie smiled why of you smile?" he ask afraid to make the smile who ask afraid to any righting that was in your thoughts—providing you deemed it prudent."

"That's just it. You've read me, I'd like to know first that it is prudent."

"I don't wish to know it, thank you. I'm soing in."

"Ono't go—Margaret."

"I did not say you might call me that," replied Sadie, pausing, "I want to talk to pot, walk up and down a bit." Sadie turned that," replied Sadie, pausing, "I want to talk to pot, and the could be sade the could be sade that it is prudent to talk to pot. The hand been on take the pot sade the could be sade the could be sade the sade that it is sate to be saved to save the same as me in that—you're not like the rest of the servants here. We're both a cut abovd them."

"I suppose you meah that as a complinent, but I don't wish to appear above my station."

"Aren't you tird of service?"

"No, not yet. I have a compliant, but I don't wish to appear above my station."

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Eva was so giad to have someone always at hand on whom afte could rely, and whom she felt she could rely, and whom she felt she could rely, and whom she felt she could trust, that she took Sadie almost she that the she had spent the she had she she h nad said his mester had a plan to bring him money. That was one. The other—that Eep was to have her broiber's fortune, and by her will had left everything to her worthless busband. Was the key to this lake tragedy to be looked for there? Would Jack be brought ashore dead? had said his master had a plan to bring him money. That was one

## WOMAN NOT SO SENSITIVE

Her Emotional Sense Same as Dog's, Prof. Parker, Harvard Ex-

Prof. Parker, Harvard Expert, Declares.

Boston.—That women are less seen stitue than men, and that the dailutest woman has no more opotional sense, in the purely scientific rieve, than her pet dog or her Persian cât-are the very latest theories advanced by Professor George Howard Parker, Harvard's great rodojets and expert on the anatomy and physiology of sense organs!

fessor George Howard Parker, Harvard's kreat rootogist and expert on the anatomy and physiology of sense organs.

"Who ever heard of a woman teataster, [Who ever heard of a woman wine thater? In these occupations, where the most acute senses are roquired, we find only men," he said.

The knowledge Professor Parker has acquired on most end yamons the lower forms of life. His early work dealt with the eyes of lobsters and the ears of sibers.

Asked whether civilized man has more senses than, for instance, a dog or wolf, he replied:

"I believe he has not. To compare one animal, even man, with any other and say man has more senses, is impossible. Man has certain senses more highly developed than those same senses in mandal, such as a dog. On the other hand, the dog has certain senses more highly developed than those same senses in the hand, the dog has certain senses and hand, the dog has certain on has more highly developed than those same senses in machellar woman has more highly developed senses.

If Prof. Parker's deductions are accepted finally the time honored be life in the finer emotions of women may be destroyed. The suffragetter may no longer be called unwomanly. This new theory of Irod. Carker, it is declared, is descrepted beliefs of scientists and haymen allies, for at the bottom of it lies the scientists contention that there are really many more than the raditional five senses.

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