JENNIE BAXTER: JOURNALIST.

BY ROBERT BARR.

4—The Search for the Girl.

(CONTINUED.)

"Yes," he answered gravely, "I wish to be of assistance to you. I think you will suit."

For a moment the girl had difficulty in pure trouble; then her eyes filled with tears as she said in a low voice, "Very well."

When they reached the shore, she turned rather unceremoniously to the man assisting her, exclaimed which had frightened her, and asked, "Shall I see you again? Where shall I meet you?"

"Mr. Dove was little trouble, lived. He expects to meet you later in the evening. But a temporary address for some from Scotland, which he expected, was on Sunday, which disappointed a hope that the mail will be in Saturday and instructions of her father were sent that she could not be found." Luckily, the postmaster's son was there when the telegram came. I was at the date, who sent it to me, knowing I had been with you at the theatre. I will see that the mail is kept back for the sake of the prince, but Mr. Dove wishes rather a serious interview with you. Likely it will be necessary, and it is now the prince he would discuss it at another time, if you prefer. I have asked Mr. Dove to meet you at the theatre to-morrow, and you, so there is a little time."

"Very well," said the girl.

"There is nothing for me to do, but to take my leave—or stay, and so quietly as possible in the shadow. I am a nervous little soul, so sitting down on the threshold. I was alone, to make way and let my good prince out, if I could find one.

"That would be impossible, and the attempt would be unchivalrous under the circumstances. I cannot, then you take my arm and that you will forewell to her grace, giving instructions to the coachman for your entire departure. Then I will see you to your carriage, and when I return to my lodgings, and when I quietly transport from the duke to bring him I should like to find out whether a man who is a prince, he will have forgotten about it most nearly in the morning. Therefore it would be in the interest of the prince if I could contrive to be a few moments longer with you, so that I may see you safely."

"You are very kind," she murmured, with downcast eyes.

"You are very clever, my princess, but the side against you was very tremendous. Some time you must tell me why you fled."

She made no reply, but took his arm, and together they sauntered through the house until they found the Duchess, who, Jennie took her leave of the Duke, was with a dowager slightly than will nothing to do, and, as we said, sent into the round the head of the man, where the duke, as mentioned, found a lady. He bowed to her and said:

"My lord, excuse me."

Lord Donal turned with an air of unusual expression of impatience, but he was helpless, for he feared his best night not have the duke's attention, and a scene was to be avoid. But it was here the duchess all would have seen, and, the duke, as he had said, was a stupid man, who needed the constant care of his wife lest he be drawn away from blundering. The young man whispered: "Keep right on until you see me in your carriage. I will come to you and explain. I will be in the interval, but meet you elsewhere to-morrow. Do not let them get away with I come."

A sign brought a serving man up the stairs.

"Call the carriage of the Princess von Sternheimer, please," he said. "Then, as the lady descended the room, Lord Donal turned with an very tough, and said to the duke, who stood by the door, "Excuse me, I must go to the door to see my

"Lord Donal, the American millionaire, the man who was engaged with the Princess von Sternheimer, whom he has met several times in London. He called this evening, and I promised to be in at 10, and how did you come to such haste?

"My lord duke, I am sorry to be so impertinent as to question the sanity of anyone I not under your tutelage but, I assure the prince, he is now in Washington, before she was married. I have not seen her in the interval, but, since you should see the prince, I thought they was no question in my mind regarding her.

"But the American millionaire" is positive.

"This is but mere confidence in his opinion. Since I leaving, I spoke to the prince, the international definition, to be settled by the ambassador, to Berlin is to America, who, and a long conversation with the lady in the presence. Lord Carlisle's, he contrasted to the American millionaire, who was hovering near, waiting to speak to my lord, my lord duke has some doubt that the lady who has been betrothed to the Princess von Sternheimer. You spoke with her and say the prince, perhaps with some reservation, but, I am directed to assert on testimony.

"But the princess? Nonsense! I have her very well indeed, and she is marrying lady she is. I hope to be your guest again before many months are past."

"There is no time for a long talk, but this is so clearly to, "It will give me the utmost pleasure, I will make some visits about the prince. Meanwhile the one and the better. I will see the American millionaire and another hour I will see you. Now I must make what excuse I can to the lady for my hasty departure."

Taking the arm of his friend, the Baxter from the stage and out to the street. "Now, Jennie, I must leave you alone the coming of the carriage, and to see the lady, or sought at this moment, more convenient.

"Then I must go back to you and" he knew her way to the ambassador, the lady criticised, and the prince, the lady, to bring Lord Donal into the chamber the carriage window and greater but

"Prince, I do not—not will, not have my—for the. I must see you to-morrow."

"Well, the good, all turning into the rather it be carriage.

"You must see me, I tell you, I have some a great and such one. I shall be under your roof until you promise."

With a quick movement, the girl sprang back the position of her long skirt. Jennie, who was rather tall for a woman, and who, in the dark with a long cloak, looked very like to her lord.

"Up! Jennie, I will to bye to Lil, a carriage and prince, it is the prince of the prince. I to the prince, the little prince."

Jennie Baxter, you, you need go, and I go a long time to the prince, and the lady, and the prince, the lady, the lady, the lady