

The Russian Prince

Walden

Stephen Walden was born in 1864. His father, the seventh Earl of Walden, was one of the great Victorian aristocrats: a man of wide general knowledge, politically active, very energetic physically, and ~~a man of them~~ who imposed his own self-discipline on himself as much as on others. Young Stephen learned to ride before he could walk and to shoot before he could write. He went to Eton, where he misbehaved, and Oxford, where he surprised everyone by graduating. In 1887 he made his first trip to Africa, where he fell in love with big-game hunting and met Pritchard, the manservant who was to be with him for the rest of his life.

As a young man Walden's taste was for loose women. In 1893 he had a mildly notorious affair with a singer, Bonita ("Bonnie") Carlos (real name Maude Jenkins). He even gave her a present of a small house in St John's Wood, the area of London which was at that time Midsaville. However Bonnie threw him over when the Prince of Wales took a fancy to her.

Even before that Walden found England suffocating — there did not seem to be room enough for both him and his father — and he spent little time at home. A restless ^{troubled and deeply unhappy} young man who lived for kicks, he went on safari once a year and travelled the world in between. Being the heir to an earldom, he was entertained by British ambassadors in the world's capital cities. The diplomats, having heard of his reputation as a hell-raiser, were surprised to find that he was intelligent and knowledgeable about international politics and had a flair for languages. (In fact he was laying the foundations of what would later be a formidable expertise in foreign affairs.) And the diplomats' wives never failed to be charmed by his sincere gentility. Nevertheless he would leave these elegant tables and spend the rest of the night gambling, drinking and whoring ^{and might have to be got out of jail in the morning.}

In 1895 he was painting St Petersburg ~~and~~ when he heard that his father had died. From the moment that Pritchard called him "my lord", Stephen Walden changed radically and permanently. He proposed marriage to Lydia, the beautiful daughter of a Russian Count. After the wedding he brought her back to England and they moved into the ancestral home of Walden Hall. Walden

took his seat in the House of Lords and seemed in every way to become the man whose title he had inherited.

He found the family fortunes somewhat diminished due to the late-Victorian collapse of agricultural prices. While other country landowners clamoured for tariff protection, Walden pitched money into London property and railways, and even he was richer than his father had ever been.

While the Conservative party was in power he was often consulted on foreign - especially Russian - affairs, and was occasionally used as a confidential diplomatic messenger. He knew the Czar and is related to him through Lydia. When in 1906 the Kaiser persuaded the weak-willed Czar to sign the Treaty of Bjorko - a treaty which would have permanently upset the European Balance of Power - it was Walden who was dispatched to St Petersburg to talk the Czar out of ratifying it. Walden thinks of this mission as the triumph of his life.

In 1905 the Liberal party won the election. For a while this made little difference to anything. Then in 1908 Campbell-Bannerman died and a bunch of young ~~liberals~~^{Irishmen} came to power. Asquith was the first English Prime Minister who did not have a country estate. His Chancellor of the Exchequer was the Welsh hitherto bludge George, and his Home Secretary was the bellicose Winston Churchill. Then began a period in politics more bitter than any this century. The Liberals brought in (or tried to bring in) a Land Tax, Home Rule for Ireland, a cheaper, more modern Army and Navy, old age pensions, the National Health Service, and - honor of honor - a reduction in the power of the House of Lords. Before it was over the Army would threaten mutiny, the Lords would defy the constitution, the monarchy would be dragged reluctantly into the political arena, and - a rare thing in Westminster - members of opposing parties would refuse to sit down at the same dinner table.

In all this Walden is on the side of tradition and against change. Since he became the eighth earl he has found deep satisfaction in the life of an English aristocrat. He is now fifty, and is one of those men who are in their prime at that age, although he has a gouty leg and sometimes walks with a cane. His sharp intelligence is concealed by a jolly, hearty manner. He heartily enjoys life: he likes frolic parties and hunt balls, the opera and the music-hall, bitter ale and vintage port, the company of young men and mature women, any game from chess to poker. He adores his wife, although he feels he has never really possessed her. Nevertheless she is desirable, intelligent, and ~~for~~ always good.

company, and he has no desire to wander. He is proud as punch of his lovely daughter Charlotte, and can hardly wait for the moment when she makes her debut in London society and all his friends say, 'Dress fine filly, Walden!'

He is the best of the aristocracy. His lands are scrupulously well maintained and scientifically farmed; his tenants' cottages are in good repair, his servants are well cared-for, his home is beautiful, he is a patron of the arts. He is shrewd, knowledgeable and humane. He and his kind have ruled Britain during its period of greatest glory: why should things change? His tenants and his employees agree: they already get pension and health care from him, and they see no point in ~~challenging~~ the government's taking money from him in house tax in order to give them what they already get directly from him.

So Walden, a man who has found happiness, feels his way of life is under attack. Not even his country and his family too will face attack from a foreign source.

Lydia

Lydia is a woman haunted by a guilty secret, and to her secret will be revealed bit by bit, to her increasing horror, through the summer of 1914.

Back in 1895 she was the belle of St. Austrey society. Then aged 19, she was beautiful in a frost, courteous but of way, and heavily respectable: modestly dressed, obedient to her parents, respectful to her elders, a devout churchgoer, helplessly impractical, and liable to swoon at the slightest suggestion of impiety. However all of this was to some extent an act, serving to conceal a passionate Bohemian nature. She married Walden under severe pressure from her father, a tyrannical old Remian Count.

Nineteen years later she is still beautiful. Her public image is not much changed, except insofar as it is Anglicised. She is still highly respectable, she plays the part of an Edwardian lady with conviction, and the passionate side of her nature is well ~~concealed~~ under control. Her guilty secret has prevented her having a warm, candid relationship with Walden, but she has grown enormously fond of him, indeed she would say she loves him, and she would never be unfaithful to him. She loves her daughter, and feels very

protective toward her. Lydia's life task is to bring up Charlotte and see her married well without her ever knowing the guilty secret.

Charlotte

Charlotte is an only child who has grown up among adoring family and servants. She is too good-natured to be quite spoiled, but she is at least wilful (like Warden). Back in 1845 both her parents in their different ways suppressed the libertarian sides of their personalities in favor of respectability, and the submerged drives have surfaced in the offspring. Whether they know it or not, Warden and Lydia always smiled when baby Charlotte escaped from her crib.

Nevertheless her upbringing has been narrowly restricted. She has always been educated at home. Her only real friend is her cousin Belinda, who is the same age ⁽¹⁸⁾ and has had a similarly protected childhood. Charlotte has never seen poor people's homes - indeed she has never seen the servants' quarters of her own home - and she was never allowed to play with the children of servants or tenants. (Of course Lydia has her reason for being over-protective.) Charlotte's schooling has been heavily biased toward the impractical. She knows a lot about music and art, and she speaks fluent Russian and schoolgirl French, but she knows little of history or geography and nothing at all about science, mathematics, politics or finance. She is therefore cultured and intelligent but has a hopelessly one-eyed view of the way the world works.

Wilful, cultured, overprotected... she has one more crucial trait: idealism. She realizes that only white European aristocrats are entitled to be wealthy, powerful and idle; but she knows of no reason why the whole world should not be fed, clothed and happy. And all the people she meets are relatively fortunate, for her father is the archetypal paternal country squire.

Finally, Charlotte is as beautiful as her mother. At present her beauty is entirely natural: an innocent smile, a clear complexion, a graceful walk. But soon she will learn to dress like a woman, and then she will be ravishing.

She recently asked her governess (a hatbox-faced Russian spinster called Manya): "What will I do after I get married?" Manya replied: "Why, my child, you will do nothing." Charlotte has always adored her mother and seen her as perfection personified; but now she realizes that her mother and Mrs. Edmondson ladies, although they are continually busy with social

events, in fact do nothing. Charlotte feels, like any teenager, that she is faced with a decision about what kind of person she is going to be; and for the first time she is entertaining the unsettling idea that she may not want to be a replica of her mother. This is Charlotte's personal version of the perennial adolescent identity crisis. It will come to a head during the summer of 1914; and when it is over she will know who she is.

Kellicott

^{Marionist} Kellicott ^{in Russia} [is the son of a poor country priest]. His father was a somewhat saintly man - dedicated, selfless and devout. Kellicott inherited his selflessness but not his piety. He grew up with a deep and sincere compassion for the world's down-trodden and a bitter contempt for the church which supported and even profited by the abuses.

Nevertheless, the priesthood was the only way for a poor boy to get educated, so Kellicott went to theological college at St Petersburg. There he discovered a system of beliefs more to his liking: anarchism. Anarchists believe that all government is tyranny, all property is theft, and all organisation is coercion. As soon as people realise this, they will rise up and destroy the state. However, because anarchists are in principle opposed to organisation, they cannot form a cohesive political movement. The only way for them to encourage the revolution is by propaganda and by example - eg by assassinating politicians. As a caring political theory leads to murder. This is the central conflict of anarchism, and Kellicott epitomises it with his contradictory qualities of compassion and ruthlessness.

He has been in love once, when he was a student. He was then a tall, gaunt, white-faced fanatic, mad as hell at the whole world yet tender and vulnerable as a lover, and both lascivious and passionate in bed. But the girl married someone else. About that time he was arrested by the Okhrana, the Czar's secret police, and tortured. After he was released he wandered the Russian wastelands, dressed as a monk, preaching the anarchist gospel. Eventually he was arrested again and exiled to Siberia for life. He escaped from there, killing a guard (the only time he has killed, despite his beliefs). He made his way to Switzerland.

"Churchill? Winston Churchill?" said Walden. "Here?"

"Yes, my lord," the butler said.

"Send the blighter away," Walden said. "I'm not at home." He turned and walked to the window, thinking: Young whippersnapper, I don't know where he gets the nerve, first calling on me in London then following me down here, he knows damn well I won't see him -

The butler coughed.

Walden gave him a look of irritation. "Still here?"

"Mr Churchill told me you'd be 'not at home', my lord, and insisted I give you this."

Walden now noticed that the butler was carrying a letter on a tray. "Give it back to him - no, wait." He had seen the seal on the envelope, and for once he was intimidated. He opened the letter.

Buckingham Palace

1 May 1914

My dear Walden,

You will see young Winston.

- George R.

Walden recognized the handwriting: it was the King's. He hesitated a moment longer, then said: "Ask Mr Churchill to come in."

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Churchill is now First Lord of the Admiralty, which means not that he is a Lord but that he is in charge of Britain's navy. He is of course a Minister in the Liberal government, so from Walden's point of view he represents the people who are hell-bent on destroying England as Walden knows it. However, Churchill wants Walden to do a job which transcends domestic politics.

Viewed from England, Europe appears menaced by an increasingly wealthy and aggressive Germany. Germany's annual steel production, for example, has overtaken that of Britain and is ~~accelerating~~ ^{still} accelerating. The Kaiser is no smarter than other European monarchs - which is to say that he is dumb - but he is also militaristic. In the past year Germany's war preparations have become increasingly obvious. The government has imposed a one-off special tax to raise a billion marks - the largest levy in European history - and the money is being used to step up conscription (so that it now includes all fit men without exception) with corresponding increases in military hardware. On the London money market

German firms have been factoring credits, i.e. discounting bills for early payment, with the result that Germany has collected all her debts while still owing money to the rest of the world.

But most important in her navy. For some time English policy has been that the British navy must be larger than the combined navies of the two next biggest sea powers, to guarantee the safety of the island's vital trading arteries. Now Germany is catching up and refuses to negotiate an arms limitation treaty.

In short Germany is ready to fight. The problem facing the German general staff is, as always, the danger of war on two fronts: against France in the west and Russia in the east. For this reason the aim of German diplomacy is to neutralize Russia (hence the abortive Treaty of Björkö). And for the same reason, England and France would like to extract from the Russians a firm commitment to join in on the Allied side if and when war breaks out. This is where Walden comes in.

Churchill explains that he has arranged for a young Russian admiral to come to London for secret naval talks. He is Prince Alexei Andreievitch Orlov, aged 30, a nephew and favourite of the Czar and a distant relation of Lydia. Churchill wants the talks to result in an Anglo-Russian military treaty; and Walden, with his expertise, his Russian connections, and his personal relationship with the Czar, is probably the only man who can bring about such a deal.

To disguise the real purpose of the visit, Orlov - a very eligible bachelor - will be introduced to London society, and it will be whispered about that he is looking for a wife.

Walden is no stranger to the world of international diplomacy, but even he is somewhat awestruck by the importance of his task, which is no less than to get the Russian on our team. Of course he has strong personal reasons for wanting this: he loves Russia, his wife is Russian, and he has rather a lot of money invested in the Trans-Siberian railway. But more importantly, it seems to him that if Russia remains neutral, Germany will destroy England.

Lydia leaves the men talking politics and strolls into the garden. She walks around the park, lovely old house and wanders aimlessly through the landscaped park. The mention of Orlov has unnerved her: she remembers him as a page-boy.

at her wedding, and she remembers that as the unhappiest day of her life; for she was coerced - blackmailed, even - by her father into marrying Walden when in fact she was in love with another man. Walden knows nothing of this. Lydia has ravished the memory of that childhood passion.

She sees her daughter, Charlotte, talking deep in conversation with Belinda, and she thinks: Please, God, let me keep my secrets.

Charlotte and Belinda are talking about being debutantes (both will be presented at court this year), getting married, and sex. This last is a subject upon which they are breathtakingly ignorant. (Most children learned about sex despite the Victorian conspiracy of silence, but Charlotte and Belinda are unusually protected.) They realize that babies grow inside women but cannot imagine how they come out. Charlotte knows where eggs emerge from chickens, and Belinda once saw a cow drop a calf, but they agree that their own bodies have no apertures big enough for a baby. They wonder whether they suffer from a congenital deformity. There is no one they can consult about this.

It is Belinda, the adventurous one, who has raised this subject; but Charlotte who finds the courage to do something about it. She unrolls the forbidden cupboard in the library, and she and Belinda guiltily read the books. However they are made more puzzled by the formalized medical drawings and the bizarre pornography.

Meanwhile Felix's boat is docking at Dover.

The Swiss anarchists have learned, through a traitor in the Ochrana, of Monner's planned visit to England and its purpose.

Felix takes a ~~quite different~~ view of the European political scene quite contrary to Walden's. He sees Germany and Austria as largely surrounded by hostile nations, and in danger of being cut off from the rest of the world because of the policy of encirclement masterminded by Britain. But Germany is growing and expanding, and must somehow break the bonds that Britain would tie her with. In Felix's view, Germany is being pushed into war. However he cares not a fig for either Germany or England - so long as Russia is not involved.

Monner's plan, to Felix, just means the unnecessary death of

thousands of innocent young humans. The whole thing is just what makes Felix an anarchist. He plans to ~~kill~~ sabotage the Walden-Almona talks by killing Walden and Almona.

~~Almona~~ This would have a double effect. In the obvious way it would bring the talks to an abrupt halt, but it would also cause a quarrel between Lucia and England if the fact were known that the murder had been committed by an expatriate human anarchist; for England gives political asylum to such people despite the Czar's continual protests.

It is not just the effects in England that Felix has his eye on. He also feels the murder of the Czar's nephew could begin the culmination of the human revolution...

(? As he sets foot on English soil for the first time in his life, he has something else on his mind. The woman he once loved married an Englishman. He remembers making love to her: she always used to yell "Help!" at the moment of climax. Will he jump into her? Probably not.)

Felix is at Victoria Station for the arrival of Almona. The train comes in. Almona is travelling in a private coach (borrowed from the King) at the back end of the train. He steps out of the coach and into Walden's carriage. Felix gets a glimpse of a handsome, expensively-dressed young man. Paters load a mountain of luggage on to the carriage and it drives away. Felix, on a bicycle, follows it through the crowded London streets to a large house on the edge of St James' Park, ~~take~~ a house which, he is soon able to establish, is the town home of the Earl of Walden.

Inside the house Lydia greets Almona. He is a rather appealing young man. He talks to about humanism, and this pillar of the Czarist regime turns out to be something of a radical. He speaks earnestly of the need for change in humanism: for land reform, mechanized agriculture, modern industry and parliamentary democracy.

When Charlotte appears we find out why this handsome, charming, wealthy prince is still unmarried at 30: he is chronically shy with girls. Charlotte, beginning her first human reform, is suddenly a woman, and a rather devastating one. Almona drops his camp, Marbles, and suddenly acquires a thick human accent. But now Charlotte's hidden talents begin to emerge, and with her

unique naive charm she begins to put him at his ease. Observing this, Walden and Lydia exchange a secret smile & pride.

Outside, Feliks walks in the park and ponders what he has seen. Clearly Ottoman is reluctant to show himself in public: ~~perhaps~~ he will not be an easy target. (Perhaps the possibility of an assassination has occurred to him, too.) Getting close to him will take Feliks' ingenuity.

Walden and Ottoman begin their talks, ~~for some conversation~~ and Ottoman drops a bombshell. The Russian navy's great long-term aim is to have a warm-water port. She has her Black Sea coast, but the Black Sea is connected with the Mediterranean by a narrow strait, the Bosphorus, at Constantinople, and both banks of the Bosphorus are held by Turkey. Russia has been supporting Slav nationalism in the Balkans in the hope that when the Slavs throw out the Turks Russia will be granted free passage through the strait. But better than Slav control of the Bosphorus would be Russian control; and Ottoman now announces that if Russia is to fight on the Allied side in the coming war, the price of her co-operation will be Britain's recognition of the Balkans as a Russian sphere of influence. Of course Walden is not mandated even to discuss this, and he must consult with Churchill before the discussion can go any farther.

On 4 June Charlotte is presented at court. This is the biggest and most gorgeous ceremony of British royalty, when the aristocratic girls of the kingdom parade before the monarch at Buckingham Palace. "Court dress" is obligatory. For women this means a white dress with a low bodice and a train three to four yards long, plus a tiara with three white plumes, and just about all the family jewels. Men must wear velvet knee-breeches with white silk stockings and all their medals. In the main part of the ceremony the King and Queen sit on thrones while the debutantes pass before them one by one.

Charlotte's debut is marred by an (historically true) incident. The girl ahead of her in the line suddenly drops to one knee and says: "Your Majesty, for God's sake stop bothering women!" She is hustled away by two footmen. The royal couple pretend not to notice, but Charlotte is flustered. She assumes the girl is completely mad, and for now no one will tell her any different.

While the Walden family and Ottoman are in the palace, their footman

William waits in ^{The} Red Mall with their coach (among a hundred or so others). He goes into the park to take a leak and is hit over the back of the head with something hard.

Feliks takes William's top hat and livery, then ties the footmen up and gags him. ~~Then he goes and sits in the coach~~ when then he hears "The East of Walden's carriage" called he drives up to the palace gates. The few passengers get in.

Feliks stops the carriage in the middle of the park. He pulls his scarf over his face (so that afterwards the women, whom he does not plan to kill, will not be able to describe him), draws his pistol, jumps down, and throws open the carriage door.

Osmon and Walden sit nearest to him; the two women are on the far side. Feliks says: "Your deaths will free hernia!" He hears hydria scream "Help!" in Russian — just as she used to when Feliks made love to her — and he freezes. hydria! Here in this coach! My own hydria —

Walden, who is not frozen with shock, looks out with his cane, hitting Feliks' wrist. Feliks drops the gun. Walden he has forgotten the assassination and is staring at hydria. Walden hits him again. Feliks runs away.

An hour later, Walden, Osmon and Churchill sit in the library. Clearly whoever tried to kill Osmon will try again: he must be moved. The Russian Embassy will do for now. Osmon says: "Your Russian is not what it used to be, Walden. The man did not say 'Your death will free hernia,' he said 'Your deaths,' plural. ~~You should be~~ He wants to kill you, too." (Churchill's counter-~~other~~.)

Feliks remembers the last time he saw hydria. She came to his room in a dingy boardinghouse and snatched an hour with him before going to dinner at the British Embassy. That night Feliks was arrested. ~~He was kept in jail for six weeks.~~ The first day they flogged the soles of his feet to make him give the names of Mus anarchists. But the police stopped, and six weeks later — inexplicably — he was released. When he came out he learned that hydria had manic and, the day before, had set sail for England.

Hydia has not recognised Feliks, except perhaps unconsciously. She and Charlotte think the incident was an attempted robbery. She fainted when Feliks ran away, and she was taken home and put to bed with a dose of laudanum. She dreams about making love to Feliks.

Charlotte is not too fazed by all this and admires her father's courage and quick thinking.

Next day she reads in the papers that the "incident" at the court was a suffragette protest. She talks to Birchard about it. He explains the reference to torturing women: suffragettes who are jailed go on hunger strike, and consequently are fine-fed by a painful and degrading process. Charlotte refuses to believe this.

That night is her coming-out ball at the Grand Hotel. It is a glittering occasion, with all the girls in fabulous gowns and the young men in white-tie-and-tails. Belinda is there. She has joined the "fuss" set: she wears ankle-revealing dresses, does the Turkey Trot, smokes cigarettes in restaurants, and goes to boxing matches. Since that day at Walden Hall she has learned the sexual facts of life; and tonight, during a girl-to-girl chat in the ladies' powder room, she relays them to Charlotte, who is shocked and cannot take it in.

On the way home from the ball at dawn Charlotte is horrified to see a woman sleeping on the pavement. Manya reluctantly explains that thousands of men, women and children have nowhere to sleep but the streets of London. Charlotte simply did not know that people could be that poor. She invites on stopping the carriage and speaking to the woman. It turns out to be Annie, who used to be a maid at Walden Hall. She says she was fired for getting pregnant. Charlotte says, "Come home with me." Annie knows better than to accept. Charlotte makes Manya give Annie all the cash in her purse.

Charlotte is grieved not by the revelations of the night. She screams at her parents: "Why didn't anybody tell me?" It seems that her education so far has been little better than a conspiracy to deceive her. From now on, she resolves, she will find things out for herself.

Feliks, watching the house over the next couple of days, realizes that Artemus has disappeared. This is hardly surprising but it puts him in a quandary. Artemus could be anywhere, and even if a search were practicable (London hotels, houses of Walden, Cheshill, etc.) Feliks is running out of money. So, in desperation, he decides to use Hydia.

He gives his name as Constantine Patrick Herin, and tells the butler that he must see Lady Walden immediately, it is a matter of urgency, and

he is sure she will remember him from St Petersburg. (Of course the name will seem vaguely familiar to her.)

The butler shows him in. Lydia looks at him with an automatic smile, then frowns, then turns as white as a sheet.

After she has recovered her composure she tells him why she married Walden. ^{because he was pushing Feliks and} Her father had had Feliks arrested and tortured. He did want to say that, if she would accept Walden's proposal, he would have the whole stopped immediately and have Feliks released the day Lydia sailed for England.

Feliks is moved by this story, and wants to kiss her. No, she says; the deed is done. Now go away.

Feliks agrees, but now spins her a yarn about wanting to petition Adamov personally for the release of a young anarchist sailor who is in jail. Lydia tells him that Adamov is staying at the Russian Embassy...

Now that Charlotte is beginning to understand the real world, what can she do about it? She discovers that as a woman she cannot even vote! The action of Feliks de Vries, the debt in the court "incident", now appears in a different light. Charlotte calls on her. Since the incident the de Vries family has as a matter of course been advised by "good" society, so they are delighted to see the Miss Charlotte Walden. Mrs Parkhurst is there. Charlotte is ripe for conversion. She promises to go on a suffragette march.

She comes home and defiantly tells her parents where she has been. They are horrified, and forbid her to leave the house alone.

Lydia begins to think about her interview with Feliks. She knows he was and probably still is an anarchist. Might he be connected with the attempted murder of Adamov? Perhaps she has given away Adamov's whereabouts to an assassin! She tells Walden, A man came this morning, a Russian who I remembered vaguely from St Petersburg, asking for Adamov... I told him the Russian Embassy, I hope that was all right...

Don't worry about it, says Walden. He tells the butler: If Mr Herrin calls again, tell Parkhurst immediately.

Feliks writes on an envelope: Prince Adamov, Russian Embassy. He gives an usher

a shilling to deliver it in ten minutes' time. Then he himself goes to the Embassy and makes a big fuss in the lobby, saying in a loud voice that there must be a letter here for him. The idiots have lost it, I demand to see the Ambassador immediately...

The small boy comes in and hands over the letter. Immediately he is surrounded by thirty policemen who seem to have materialised out of the walls...

Feliks leaves quietly. The Russian Embassy was a trap. He is back at square one.

Outside the Walden house, Feliks sees a girl walking toward him, and recognizes her. "Nadia!" he says. She gives him a puzzled look and walks past. Nadia is Feliks' sister; and he realizes of course that Nadia, whom he hasn't seen for 20 years, is now forty; but this girl who came out of the Walden house is the image of Nadia at 20...

The girl is Lydia's daughter Charlotte, obviously. But how come she looks like Feliks' sister?

Because she is Feliks' daughter?

Feliks follows her, his mind in a turmoil.

She joins in a suffragette march. The thing has refused to give an audience to Mrs Pankhurst, so the suffragettes are marching on Buckingham Palace. The police have been ordered to repel the marchers with a minimum of arrests (because the women are more trouble in jail than out) and in consequence they have to resort to violence. Like male hypnotists join in. Feliks sees Charlotte go down in a ruffle. He wades in, and picks her up off the ground, and gets clear.

He takes her to a cheap cafe and buys her a cup of tea. They talk. There is an instant rapport between them. Feliks says he knew Lydia in Russia a long time ago. Charlotte says, Your face is oddly familiar... & maybe we're related? Possibly, says Feliks with a smile. They arrange to meet again.

When Charlotte gets home there is another riot and she is banished to Walden Hall for the rest of the season.

Felix goes to see Lydia again. "You know," she says. He says: "All these years I had a daughter ... do you know what you've stolen from me?"
Lydia says: "You're trying to murder Adam." They kiss passionately.
Lydia makes out. Felix leaves.
Arieh's follows him.

At home there is a letter from Charlotte, saying she is at Walden Hall
with Adam.
Felix takes the train.

Feliks goes to see Lydia again. He says, "All these years I had a daughter do you know what you've stolen from me?" She says, "You've been using me - you're trying to murder Adam." They have a row like lovers who have betrayed one another. At the height of the quarrel they kiss passionately. Then Lydia tells Feliks to go away and never come back. She runs out of the room. Feliks goes home.

He is followed by Pinkerton, who notes the address then reports to Walden.

At home there is a letter from Charlotte telling him she has been banished to Walden Hall. ~~If he wants to see her~~ Feliks gets the next train.

Feliks takes a room in a boarding-house in a market town ten miles from Walden Hall. He tells his landlady he is writing a book (in German) about travelling through England. He sends a note to Charlotte and arranges to meet her. He tells her he wants to kidnap Adam and hold him hostage against the release of political prisoners who are in the hands of the Ochmans. He persuades her to help him. But where is Adam? She doesn't know, ~~but she will try to~~ but she knows he will be at Walden Hall for a little signing evening in 10 days' time.

Meanwhile Walden has had Feliks' London lodging raided but of course Feliks was not there. So Walden leaves his plain-clothes policemen on permanent watch. He tells Lydia what he has done. Now of course, Lydia feels she is about to put Feliks in jail again. She warns Feliks (now?) not to go home.

Feliks buys the materials for a bomb and sets out for Walden Hall.

Walden + the police raid Feliks' lodgings, find him gone, and find the letter from Charlotte. They chase Feliks in Walden's hells-kitchen.

They almost catch him. They spread a dragnet for miles around Walden Hall. They do not catch him because he's in the net.

Adam arrives for the signing.

In the night Feliks places the bomb. / when it's about to go off he tells Charlotte + the notes to save them. No Charlotte finds out.