

REDMOND O'DONNELL OR LE CHASSEUR D'AFRIQUE. PART II.

CHAPTER XIX—CONTINUED.

"Let us hope your headache will not prove so serious as all that, my lady," he remarked. "Your vertigo (how odd you never had a vertigo before) I am quite sure will be entirely gone to-morrow."

"The Chief of Lara" in the picturesque dress of a Spanish cavalier, stood behind her, his mask over his face. But for one instant she had not recognized Jasper Frankland's well-known tones. "No—don't reproach me, Ginevra, as I see you are going to do, and as I know I deserve. I couldn't help it—only just got down—serious illness of my grandfather—ought to be by his bedside at this instant. Ah—a redowa—my favorite dance. Come, Kaled, let me look at you. A gem of a dress indeed. It is exquisite. Come."

These parts, an' me gettin' that fat in it, that sorta waistcoat I have in the world that'll button on me good or bad. Oh, blessed hour I will I see the day when all his scoldin' an' his diviltry in Algiers, and America, an' England will be over, an' mesell back in O'Donnell Castle on the oold sod one more!

lated pedestrian—one doctor's gig they met, no, more, and a dress screened them even from them. They walked so rapidly that they were in the churchyard before the Castleford steeple tolled twelve. As the first ominous boom of the midnight hour tolled out, Lanty Lafferty crossed himself devoutly, and looked fearfully at the white tombstones gleaming in the ghostly light.

Redmond O'Donnell strode steadfastly along between the two rows of graves, the lonely paths, until his solitary tree he paused at Katherine Dangerfield's. His lips were set, his eyes stern—for good or ill he would know the truth soon.

moment, you know only too well—it is a sort of madness that I saw few escape. For a time I was blind—I saw no danger—later my eyes have been opened to my own guilt. There is but one who can be my wife—whether or no I have wronged her too greatly—to ask her, you may decide. If so, then I leave England the moment my Cornish business is settled—if not," he paused. "It shall be as you say, my lord."