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## FRENCHY

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his laugh, it was one of those buoyant, courageous laughs which make the heart cheerful to hear.

The two men had been friends for five years — ever since Madison had become a member of the American colony in Paris, and during these years Raymond had loved the attractive Madison with that idolizing affection which a younger man so often gives to one older in years and in the ways of the world.

"Raymond, my dear fellow," said Madison, speaking French with an accent which almost disguised his nationality, "I have this day made my will and appointed you my executor."

"Heavens! my friend, do not speak of dying; you are as healthy as a bear."

"I have made you my executor and the guardian of my sister, Eleanor," continued Madison, putting his hand on his friend's arm.

St. Hilaire started. The young lady was fifteen, and at the time was taking a restricted