

The Count thought of his mother's reference to his allowance. "Yes, there are," he replied. "We must use our combined eloquence to fix the marriage for an early day."

In the afternoon, while walking in the garden, Pascal met Old Manasse

"She has promised to marry him. Manassa, you are an old fool. You should have been in your grave long ago."

The old man straightened up; his eyes flashed. "I shall not die until I see Manuel Della Coscia, who murdered your father, weltering in his own blood."