

AS IN A LOOKING GLASS.

BY F. F. FULTON.

SCENES IN PARVINE CHAPTERS. The story is in the form of a diary kept by Mrs. Despard, at the residence of the Countess de Corallia...

CHAPTER XVII.

I AM evidently in the hands of the police. I am the captive of M. Paul Dromoff's bow and arrow. Although his words were polite enough...

upon you don't guess—upon Miss much the same objections that you have... "Miss Brown I repeat, paroled like I had forgotten Miss Brown."

"You in the Vassiloff Palace?" "I was at an invited... "Dromoff!" he repeats, in slight excitement. "I want to see you."

"Where else some tummy little secret out of me, my family old Anisavsky... "The Countess!" she says, with a slight, a very slight change of color.

"I have a very important matter to discuss with you... "But where, then, is La Corallia, I say... "In that case, M. Dromoff, I say, I have had better wait until Madame de Corallia comes home."

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Jack Fortinbras in Monte Carlo!" "I think, I think before my glass 'concealing' my face, and dashing a little fresh scent on my pocket-handkerchief."