ESPIRITU SANTO

By Henrietta Dans Skinner.

2

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Characters in the story.—Adrien and Theo-dore Darotti—the former a young baratone from the Royal Opora at Berlin; the latter, his broiner, possessing a volce Ston as only angus are supposed to have. Madame Hottense Del-epuile, the elter brother s god-mocher, a great contraito singer. Ramon Eugenic Diddler, his brother and a mocher is by Madame

contraince singer. Ramon Eugenic Disdier, his Yaorge, Argesian, a professor of machemat-ies at the lycer Louis la Grande Carlestino Casimiro, a vicinizi from the Conservatory Or-chestra. Oreste, the Daretti brothers' valet. Chapter L.-The Feast of Pentecost. The Church of St. Thomas d'Aquin, Paris. Adrien and Theodore Daretti the sing-ors. The former meets Ramon Disdier and the oughter, Espiritu Santo. She sends, through the broacher, the little flower of the Santo, to Theodore Daretti. Santo, to Theodore Daretti Santo, to Theodore Daretti Santo, to Theodore Daretti Santo, to Theodore Daretti Santo, to Theodore Daretti. Conspter II.-Closer acquaintanceship of the preceding characters. Casimiro goes as solo violinst in the Opera's tour throughout Eag-land and the United States. Adrien accom panies him as the first baratone.

panies him as the first baratone. Campter III.—College of St. Ignace. Adriano Daretti calls for his brother Theodore. Meet-ing with an old friend of their decased par-ents, Don Luis de San Roque. Marquis of Palafox, his son Jamie and two sisters. Chapter IV. - Theodore and in his boyish ancy fails in love with the little "princess,"

fancy fails in love with the fitte product of the period satio. Chapter V—Madame Delapoule endeavors to persuade Adrien to marry. She laude Catalina, Disdier s eldest daughter's. Madame Delapoule announces her intention to leave Paris for five years. Chapter VI — Theodore goes to his elder brother Bindo, to be "made a man." His parting with Espiritut Adrien woos Catalina. Her father discountenances his proposition, and prefers his friend Catimiro. Chapter VI.—After an absence of five years.

Her father discountenances his proposition, and prefers his friend Casimiro. Chapter VII.—After an absence of five years, Hortense Delapoute returns to Paris. Cara-lina's voice wonderfully developed. Madame Delepoule proposes to bring her out on the Paris stage. She asks Adrien Daretti's co-operation. Madame Delepoule trys to again rent her formet apartments in the Dis-dier homestead. She is informed of the Disdier's change of fortune-Madame Val-orge's blindnestic american embarassment : Loita Disdier Libedier has become a prodigy at the paris find grandmother at their new and; Eapirlin Santo-now sixteen-takes care of her blind grandmother at their new and African asks Madam Delapoule's per-mission to bring 'two of the greatest lib Passy. Autient asks into of the greatest liv ing tenors " to assist Catalina in her dabu "The new lyric tenor" turns out to be The dore transformed under his brother Bindo

Chapter VIII.-Adrien and Theodore the Disdier's modest, home, at Deser the Disdier's modest home at Passy. Their amazement at the changes Time has effected Espiritu again presents Theodore with a flower. Adrien and Theodore in a runaway accident. They escape with their lives. The groum Thompson severely injured. Chapter IX. - Death of Daretti's groom

Chapter X.-Theodore speaks of his love Espiritu to Madame Valorge and receives

Chap. XI.-Adrien is displeased with the e Ian

Chapter All Adriano tells Oreste of his conver-tion and goes to Confession. Chapter XIII --Cataina's debut in Paris successful. Adriano tells Oreste of his conver-

ion. Chapter XIV.—Catalina persecuted. Sir Guy Casimir Choulex in love with Catalina.

CHAPTER XIV.-CONTINUED. "And I flattered myself I was con-

cealing my feelings admirably !

cealing my feelings admirably !" At last the days wore slowly past, and Whitsunday had truly come—the long-sighed-for day—and Teodoro was actually on his way to Passy to put his fate to the touch. He was very silent and absent-minded during the drive; he grew red and white by turns, and was very grateful to Adriano for taktice and asking him no quesing no r tions. Adriano had been good en ough not to tease him, but had stood by chosen his gloves for him, and tied his cravat, for really Tedi could hardly see what he was doing. And the lad was as clean and orderly and well-attired within as without, for had straightened out his affairs in this world and the next, paying his smallest world and the next, paying his shaflest debts, answering all letters, and had he not been to the sacraments that very Whitsunday morning, so that he stood straight and fair and fearless before

God and man ? Espiritu Santo was gowned in white, and wore the flowers of the Holy Ghost and sweet she looked as she stood there

humbly, "but am I asking more of her than is a woman's natural vocation, than God has ordered for her own good and happiness? If you believe that I will be a good husband to her why is there so much for her to consider?" I do not feel called upon to unfold "I do not leer caned the upon unless you all our family affairs to you unless you are to be one of us," said Disdier, stiffly. "She may have duties you apongh that I y have duties you It is enough that I know nothing of. tell her of your suit and leave the deteil her of your suit and leave the de-cision to her heart and conscionce." "But, sir, if I knew," exclaimed Teodoro, "if I only knew, perhaps I could arrange—could be of use. You do not know how gladly I would devote

ado not know now glady I work at the stress myself to all your interests." "No doubt, no doubt," said Dis-dier, wearily, "but I have given you your answer. Espiritu shall have a week to consider the matter in, and you may come next Sunday to hear from me what her decision is. I think there is

what her decision is. I think there is nothing more to be said at present." "But you have asked me no ques-tions," objected Teodoro. Disdier smiled. "I have known of

your wishes for six months," he answered. "Do you suppose that I have been blind or idle all this while ? Is that your notion of a dutiful father? Why, my young man, I know your affairs by this time almost as well as I know my Teodoro blushed. "Excuse me, sir.

I forgot that you would hardly consent to accept me as a suitor if you were igorant of them." Of course not. Good-day, then,

young man, and do not fail to return for your answer next Sunday !" "Fail !" echoed Teodoro, then your answer next Sunday ! "Fail !" cehoed Teodoro, then added 'hesitatingly, "I suppose I ought to thank you for considering me at all. I am afraid I have not thought enough of your sacrifice in letting her go if she should wish it."

" Probably not," said Disdier, dryly, holding the door open for him to pass out, and there was nothing for Teodore to do but to make his bow and go. All the concentrated misery of the

into the ast six months was squeezed past six months was squeezed into the next six days. It was well for Teo-doro that he had the relief of work, blessed work, or he felt that he should have gone wild under the strain. But he had to make his debut that week at the Opera Comi que and sing in two new roles, and there ere rehearsals every day. Adriance

coached him with nitiless severity, plaguing him at all hours of the day about pose, and gesture and intonation, making him go over and over certain points in the impersonations that already had as fine an edge on them as least Teodoro they could bear-at least Teodoro thought. Afterwards he felt that Ad-

riano had done him a merciful turn, for he was so nervous and excited when he went on the stage that he would have made a fiasco of the whole performance the inspiraif he had felt anything to tion of the moment. As it was, every-thing had seemed to sing and act itself

with the fidelity of a machine, and his success in Sigurd and Le Roi'd'Ys was greater than he had any right to ex-Perhaps it was as well that Tedi

had this contradiction to suffer, for otherwise his head might have been turned by his musical success and the appluase and flattery showered on him from every quarter. His glorious, fresh young voice and fair Greek beauty had won all hearts from the him, fresh young beauty first. Novice as he was, he never failed to rouse the wildest enthusiasm, and his beauty and talent and the glory of his matchless young voice

were the theme of every tongue. But the applause and congratulations, the flowers and honors, the social attentions and public adulation of the great city passed unheeded over Teodoro's head. A little slip of a girl in a head. lane of the suburbs was turn country ing over a certain question in her mind, and he could not see her to influence

and wore the howers of the Holy Ghost and the could hold be the second hold be here the hold be here there the hold be here the hold be here the hold be here t as during this period. He labored

Daretti had his misgivings about Miss Carson's presence at the private rehearsals in Madame Delepoule's saloon. He had no doubt in his mind Adriano out of evil? Ianson." that it was Oeglaire who had suggested to her the idea of being Catalina's understudy. With the independence of an American student she accepted many attentions from Oeglarie, and appeared in public place often with him in public places. She boasted of her influence over him, and took great pains to assure Catalina that, thanks to this influence, Oeglaire was her best friend on the press, and tion, then matrimony and 1 will develop in you capabilities was to be credited with all the articles most favorable to her. This did not deceive either Darretti or Madame marriage. Delepoule. The question was whethe the girl was in league with him to sup-

plant Cataline, or was his innocent self-deceiving tool. Hortense Delepol was inclined to the latter opinion, but Adriano felt suspicious and uneasy. For the life of him he could not help showthe playful tones. ing a certain coldness and reserve in his manner towards Miss Carson. She

was quick to notice and resent it. she said to "Oh, ho ! Mr. Vanity !" whistle. herself with a low whistle. "You think the little American girl is in love with you, do you? and that you must keep her at a respectful distance? Well, that is where you are much mis-taken, and I will see that you find it You foreign men can never under out. us Americans or do us justice, but I will soon let you see that thoug I like a little fun, it doesn't necessarily mean that I am setting my cap for yo I know some one else who will be gli enough to marry me whenever I say the word, and who has the power to help me along in my profession faster than you ever can or will. It won't be long be-fore you find out how much in earnest I

Madame Delepoule was greatly disturbed over this persecution, as it might be called, of her favorite pupil. She dreaded its effect on the sensitive girl, and longed to get her away from Paris. Adriano, too, was eager for the London season. It would make a pleasnt break in operatic routine, and give him and Teodoro a chance to appear ome of the Wagnerian roles which th Paris public had not then learned to listen to patiently. Adriano pictur to himself the sensation Teodoro would make in his brave, bright young beauty as the ideal Knight of the Swan. would be like the Archangel Michael of Guido Reni, descendant upon earth to do battle with the powers of evil. freshness and He imagined him in the strength of the young Siegfried. again, what opportunity for his poetry and sentiment and enthusiasm in the ardent young Walther you Stolzing!

Leave Lennartsen the palm in tragedy in Othello, and Rhadames, Vasco de Gama, and Jean de Leyde, but Tedi-ah, Tedi would rule the world where youth and love and chivalry and song eld sway! It had been a relief to Adriano of late

to share the pressure of social atten-tions with Teodoro. He was planning to withdraw himself little by little from ciety-indeed, would have done so at once altogether in the fervor of his first

contrition if Monsignore Ianson had look. not counselled strongly against such a course. As it was, his tastes had greatly changed. He longed for something more spiritual, more heroic than his present life afforded. He was in too close touch with the world and its pleasures, and it troubled him. The onsecration of monastic life attracted He had received so much from Heaven, should he give nothing in re-

Monsignore Ianson smiled and shook his head. "Trust to me, Adrienhis head. trust to me! I give you one year to

get married in !" "But, Father-"

"But, child ! No, I will have no buts. Believe me, God never fitted you for the isolation of celibacy. If ever a man bore the marks of his

tion plainly written on him, you bear every sign of being called upon to sancechair, and, clasping his hands behind his head, opened his eyes to their fulltify yourself in family life. Do not look so doleful, Adrien! I know it is a est extent and stared hard at the emheavy cross I am laying on you," and the monsignore shock with internal daughter, " but the way of the cross is the royal way to heaven, you know." barrassed valet. "In fact," he said, very slowly, "I should not wonder if I made a flying trip to Norway this summer. It seems to be the feeklowchie thinks." this work, Adriano was coaching both to be the fashionable thing to do. You would enjoy seeing the midnight sun, Oreste. Or what do you say to running over to the United States? America Adrien laughed too. "You have chosen the better part yourself, monsignore, and now you counsel me what is less perfect! But you see, to marry is a fine country, Monsignore Ianson says-a big country, well worth seeand bring up a family I must first have a wife : and if I have a wife I wish her the heroine of Federici's opera, and she was now studying the role with great to an angel, and if she is an angel I should not be worthy of her. How are you going to arrange that?" Oreste was very near tears, but he were the only musicians in Paris who had made a thorough study of the new struggled with a lump in his throat, and choked out, "It is a long voyage, sir, "Of course you wish her to be an work, and they undertook to coach her in the part. Such training she had never had, even from Madame Delengel-we all aspire to heaven!-and no doubt she will be one; but you need not worry, Adrien,' and there was a and your worship is not a good sailor. You never enjoy crossing the channel and do you not remember, sir, how ill you were on the Mediterranean, cross-ing from Brindisi to Cairo ? And that poule, and it was a revelation to her mischievous twinkle in the prelate's An angel in petticoats, my eves. other time, sir, going from Naples to Palermo, when you were near death ?" son, is a species apart, of whom a man of average rectitude of life and fairly "I do not remember my illness in as distressing a light as you seem to," re-plied Daretti, gravely, still staring hard at Oreste, and making him feel as un-comfortable as possible; " but I have thought," very slowly, " of another amiable disposition need feel in no way unworthy." "I see that you agree with the Wise not like silence, for our hearts were speaking to each other all the time. Man," laughed Adriano, " that the perfect woman is hard to find and rarer When I met her and bared my head I felt as if I were coming into a church. It went on this way all summer, when thought," very slowly, "of another plan. I might take my trip to America than rubies !' "Speaking seriously, I cannot be it suddenly came over me that this could not last and I must leave her. I lieve that the Creator would have made all the virtues the special property of alone, and give you a well-earned vacation of six weeks to spend in any quarter of the globe you may prefer. You will hardly care to return to Italy, I supthought at first I should die, that could not breathe, that my heart would " Let me be your understudy," pleaded Lulu Carson. "I do not know not beat any more. I went about and did my duties as usual, but I was in a pose?

can never come back to me !" sighed himself to his full height, folded his

arms theatrically, and frowned. "Oreste," he said, severely, " you are a fool != I always knew it—who had bet-"Why may you not bring good even Monsignore 1?" suggested Monsignore You will appreciate the ter reason than I?-but you are a bigger fool than I ever had thought you. Or temptations of the young men about you, and you will feel an interest in and love and you will leef an interest in and love for these young souls that would hardly be possible except to one to whom much had been forgiven. And you will not serve God less well in married life than in single life : on the contrary, better. If in them you are fulfilling your voca-tion, then matimony and returnity with your master to foreign lands and with your master to foreign lands and leaving a pair of wetty eyes to weep themselves blind for you !" "Oh, sir ! Oh, sir !" expostulated Oreste, but Daretti interrupted him. "You may sit down this very evening and write a letter with your best pen t paternity

Signorina Consiglio Stefani at the Ponte a Seraglio, and tell her that the and service that you have not now. It should be so certainly in Christian Count Adriano Daretti will brother, the Commendatore Mannsfeld, at the Baths of Lucca as usual for the Adriano shaded his eyes with his hand. When after a moment's pause he withdrew his hand and spoke again ent's pause cure, beginning at the blessed feast of the Assumption, but that he will leave his valet behind him in Paris, as he finds there was an accent of emotion under

Almost hou persuadest me to be a married man !

CHAPTER XV. Love rules the court, the camp, the grou And men below, and saints above."

-Scott. "So my life's penance has been laid upon my shoulders, and I must work out my purgatory on earth in the holy estate of matrimony !" pondered Adriano, on of an hour !" of matrimony !" pondered Adriano, on his homeward way. "' Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, " he added, served to suffer. with mock resignation. As he let himself into the apartment,

served to suffer. You should have con-fided in me. How should I know how much you cared?" "I do not want to disturb you, sir. I would not leave you for any girl that lives till I see you happily married yourself. What was the use of worrying you ?" Oreste appeared with the lamps and his pleasant evening salutation. The black-eyed valet certainly looked incould hardly describably happy. He keep from singing aloud from sheer gayety of heart as he bustled about himself comfortably in an arm-chair, and signed to Oreste to take a seat at waiting on the young man. Adriano, his feet. "Now tell me all about it," he said, oo, was light-hearted and joyous as a hild nowadays. As he watched the kindly; and Oreste squatted down on the low seat, and looked up into his child nowadays. As he watched the cheerful young Tuscan a boyish desire master's eyes a moment, then for mischief took possession of him.

No one has any right in this vale of his face in his hands, began his little tears to be as blissful as Oreste looks, story. "You see, sir, I owe you all that I he thought. "I am sure there must be something in that idea of Tedi's about worship I was a mere boy. I was only eighteen, and though I had been for am. e gray-eyed girl at the Baths of acca. Doubtless he is looking forward to settling his own little domestic con-serns, now that he has got me put to rights with the saints. He takes it for granted that I shall pay my annual to me, sir, but you must have suffered visit to Bindo at the Baths of Lucca at while I was learning." nidsummer. But I will frighten him a

I was pretty green myself in those days," said Daretti, smiling. "It is little and get at the true state of the case. Having failed to wife for true you were not much then, Oreste, but now I have the best trained, best nyself, I will try and do a little matchaking among my friends.' appointed, most willing valet in the Adriano was not long in finding his whole profession, not to say the handopportunity to chaff Oreste as he

hanged from his morning undress of somest, which you always were weed to more dignified evening raiment. He leaned lazily back in his chair, while Oreste put the finishing-touches "I try to do you credit, sir, and I "I try to do you credit, sir, and I to his toilet, and studied the valet with careless scrutiny.

" By-the-way, Oreste," remarked Daretti, indifferently, " I hardly think I shall visit my brother this summer. I am tired of going to the Baths of Lucca

haps ?" faltered Oreste, with an uneasy

neighberhood with Lucca. I do not pro-pose to go to Italy at all. I prefer the rench baths, Etretat or Biarritz.

for me. And you too, my dear master an agonized expression on his face. Daretti did not appear to look towards

of their long lashes. "Fortunately I may go where the means nothing. You know what you did for me. You were not content to be

careful yourself, and to watch over your tinued the master, easily. Still Oreste could not command his young brother, but you remembered that your servant, too, had a soul. You

ide

Seems

both times without a word of love?"

"Do not speak of me, Oreste ! My

iety was only seed growing by the way-

"But I must speak of it, or my story

The pleasures of the world soon

have to leave my service, and our vaga. bond, Bohemian life, and from some for ish sentiment you felt bound to me. it not so?

JUNE 14, 1902.

Oreste's eyes drooped, and he pulled son than I?-but you are a bigger bimself away from Danetti's grasp. There was nothing foolish about it, sir, My life with you is a reality. She only came into it as a beautiful dre " Poor silly fellow, I am not worthy

frowned.

visit

You should have con-

of a heart like hers !'

Oreste turned his head away, mopped

Dazetti looked thoughtful. He seated

"I am four years older than you, but

Oreste's eyes sparkled and he blushed

of such a sacrifice !' "I did not think of it as a sacrifice

It was an impossibility, and I simply did not think of it at all. I could more have-come to you and said, 'I am going to leave you, sir,' than I co have stolen your money or murdered you in your sleep. Think how alone your were, sir ! There were plenty to flatt ow alone yo you, to profess to be your friends, but who was there to pray for you, to care for your soul, to remind you of your e and of your mother that influenced your life him to be either a fool or a knave, and not worthy, in either case, of one beat companionship was not a good one for you, and you had lost your faith. A poor uneducated servant could not hope to do much, but if I had left you then I should have felt his brow with his handkerchief, and drew a long sigh of relief. "Now I drew a long sigh of relief. "Now I know that your worship was joking me; but you made me suffer for a bad quarter guilty of your death. Your mother's soul would have come t Your lady and said, 'Why do you leave Oreste? You are all he has to pr Oreste? You are all he has to p him. Wait till he is himself ag has to prav fo "Forgive me, Oreste, but you de-

Let yourself weep, Adriano! Do not try to force back such tears as those ! Do not They are no weakness, but, rather, a credit to your manly heart ! " But, Oreste, there is nothing now

to keep you back if I am willing to let you go, and shall I not be willing to make you some return for your devotion "Ah, sir, you would be lonely with-out me. I know all your ways, and

Count Teodoro will not always be with you. 'Tell me : would you feel easier

about me if I were married, or do you perhaps think that you could bring your ne with us i oride to make a ho was a Countess Adriano here ?" "Ah, sir, I do not dare to think of

it. I do not dare to hope she would be my-my bride! Do you really, believe, When I first came to serve your sir, that she could ever care for me You may stand up and let n a good look at you and I will see if I think you are a likely subject for a nice girl to set her affections on."

Oreste sprang up with alacrity and tood very erect while Daretti looked stood very him over from head to foot with careful serutiny, as if he were not already fam-iliar with every line of the valet's face and figure. What he saw was pleasing to the eye, certainly—an active, well-made figure, straight and trim, a clean, healthy, handsome countenance, a pair of bright, honest eyes, a profile that many a young aristocrat might have envied, crisp, curling black hair and mustache, a smile of ready sympathy, neat and tasteful dress. With a little more repose and a little less cheerful alacrity of manner he might well have

passed for a young man of rank and fashion, and no doubt in the eyes of a young peasant girl he would seem little less than a prince, but to more exper-ienced eyes that prompt air of ready williness to serve and please betrayed too surely that his pride and ambition were in a profession that waits upon the wants and caprices of others.

It gave Daretti a pang to think of parting with the faithful fellow. "What on earth is to become of me?" thought, continuing his scrutiny Oreste grew uneasy and shifted h weight from one foot to the other. thought myself lonely at times when he was with me, but now he will marry, and Teodoro and Choulex. They will all leave me, till I shall be for to marry, too, in self-defence." He groaned and sank back into his chair, overing his eyes with his hand. ventured Oreste, anx-"Well, sir?

iously. Adriano uncovered his eyes and fixed them solemnly on the young man. "My poor fellow," he sighed, "there is

little hope !" Oreste looked disconcerted and his Adviano covered his face with his modest confidence that he was no

JUNE 14, 1902

call upon him and ask will add a few lines to And Daretti mit.' smiling encouragingly gratefully, pressed it timidly into his maste ing the hopeful, tend the clouds cleared a ace and he withdrew

ssment. Daretti turned and the window. He gaze but there was a mist

Mine has not bee " but he murmured, poorly of it since I k pired such an atta

TO BE CON NOW IS THE AC

It was before the d mny posts that one postman's lown through a poor but F----, and was ans looking widow wom looking widow won ceived a letter, for ad to be paid, and her own mind as to ter's correspondent Mary had been hall master's employ, and and the handwriting and a letter in thos thing — to be thou dered at before th

dered at before an Just then her mast she hastened up th the priest's parlor. Here's a stran Father, and sevenpe

ever hear the like? furrin paper, too, s to read writing on't as she endeavored t the room, pretendi chair and then the time, in hopes that dulge her curiosity But the good

letter quietly, and first few lines an written on the top, servant with : Thank you, Ma

rang for some co them, and leave me them, and leave me Mary retired, s to her kitchen, m however, "He'll b and-by, if it ain't

idential like, I kno her master, drawin the fire, and putti proceeded to read nent. As we a cenes than poor its contents to our ** P

" Rev. Sir :--Yo estly entreated where spiritual quired. Let me without a moment the Victoria Inn a lies at the point love of God come "Your

The letter was hat might not In a moment t

violently. The st to answer it. What time do

you ain't going t to-day with you this rain and slee madness, sir, beg speaking so bold. Cold or no co

the priest, calmly to tell William to take my place." And Father Pe bedroom to make

tions for his depa Now, it was no those of the hig that the good old up his mind to e fireside for the

thank the saints that they did not make me ill-looking !" "We cannot help ourselves there, Oreste. If Providence chose to make handsome fellows of us it would be a sin not to be resigned !" Oreste chuckled, rubbed his hands year after year. I have an idea of try-ing sea-baths this season." "At Viareggio, sir, or Livorno, perwith glee, and put his head on one side. Then sobering down he went on with his story. 'I learned many things besides a valet's duties with you, sir. There was the sight of your lady mother, moving

" Oh no ! they are right in the same the sight of your lady mother, howing about like a saint on earth, with kind, cheerful words for everybody. You look like her, sir. She had the same grave bearing, with the same look of fun in her eyes. I never shall forget her possibly I may go to Carlsbad or Franzensbad, in Austria. They are good for the liver. I think my liver blessed life and death, nor what she did needs attention.'

Oreste could not speak, and there was the valet, but one never knew all that his eyes were seeing from under cover

spirit-moves me, and my wanderings make no difference to any one," con-

Daretti threw himself back in the



beside her grandmother to receive the good wishes of her friends on her feast-day. The Darettis were the first to arrive, for they had purposely come early. Adriano took his seat near Madame Valorge, and engaged her and heside her grandmother to receive the Madame Valorge, and engaged her and Madame Valorge, and engaged ther and both the young girls in lively conversa-tion, while Teodoro stood by, awkward and expectant. Disdier paced the room somewhat restlessly; then other room somewhat restlessly; then other guests came, and under cover of their arrival Teodoro crossed to Disdier's side, and in a low voice stammered that side, and in a low voice stammered that he would like to have a few moments' private conversation with him. Disdier led the young man into his little den and smoking-room. He was very silent, but Teodoro came up to the mark and was heroic, telling his tale of love with may negled have and fine. ardor Choulex and Daretti

unexpected boldness and fire. Disdier listened patiently. "I have been expecting this," he said, at last, young, ardent soul. Choules was a ower of strength in the emergency. What an inspiration his accompaniments Madame Valorge told me, as it were, how lucid his presentation of the themes, how superb his handling of the was her duty to do, of your feelings and of the probation she had wisely put score ! Aided by Adriano's picturesque descriptions, his vivid, dramatic sketches of the scenes, and his wonderwill tell you at once, Theoyou to. dore. I can have no possible objection dore. I can have no possible oughter's to you as a suitor for my daughter's hand, and shall leave the decision en-hand, and shall leave the decision enthe crowning triumph of her life. flushed. His eyes shone

brightly. He drew his young form to its fullest height, already exultant in ment for his choice of her. neutron here your understudy,

hope. "Thank you, sir; thank you a thou-sand times," he cried, eagerly. "You are too good to make it all so easy for why, but I have a presentiment that -to allow me to plead my own cause with her, to-' Not so fast !" interrupted Dis-

dier.

cause ?

why, but I have a presentiment that something will go wrong at the last. I suppose all the fuss that has been made has affected my nerves. At any rate, I'm hankering after a little inmade Who should plead your own I said I would leave the derate, I'm hankering after a fittle in-struction from Daretti. He ought to teach. He has a genius for it. I learn more from hearing him and Monsieur Choulex drill you for an hour than I cision to her, but I reserve to myself right to my daughter's confidence. I shall tell her myself of your visit. The child is very young, and there are learn from my expensive Paris masters in a whole term. Besides, I want to have a little flirtation with Daretti--oh! many considerations she must have time to reflect upon before she yields to the first words a romantic youth whisshocked. I'm not going to make love to him and I don't believe the pers to her. She owes something to the interests of her father and her grandmother, and they owe it to her to Queen of Sheba herself could get him in the duties and responinstruct her sibilities of married life, that loveign innocent! You French girls laways take these things so seriously. Never mind about the flirting but let me sibilities of married file, that her choice may be a conscientious and intel-ligent one. You are asking a great

one sex. Your angel will have some-thing to overlook in you, Adrien, but on the other hand, there is no doubt that you find occasion to put into prac-tice the virtues of Christian patience and charity from time to time! Adriano smiled, but looked uncon-

vinced. ' Do not be impatient for sacrifices.

my child," said Monsignore Ianson, kindly. "See what you can do in your

kindly. "See what you can do in your daily life. It may hold for you an apostleship hardly less sarred than that of priest or missionary. For yours is not a hidden life. Your great talents place a very innocent one, so you needn't look you prominently before the public and give you a certain holds on the minds of men. This carries a responsibility with it that you cannot shirk. Example

Queen of Sheba herself could get him to flirt. I don't suppose you even know what ' flirt' means, you poor, little foreign innocent ! You French girls leader of fashion, a prince among artists. Thousands of young people look up to you as a other year. You had better take what you can get." Show them that you can be all this and

But Oreste gave a start of junmistakable delight, his eyes brightened, and for a moment his face was red with pleasure. Then his countenance fell again ; he shook his head sadly.

I could not let your worship go to

those strange parts alone." "But I could engage another valet for the trip.'

"He would not know your ways. sir," said Oreste, with conviction, "and you would need me more than ever. There is no knowing what kind sir. ever. of service you would get in those outlandish places."

"But, Oreste, I do not see my way to

There was a pause. "I shall not leave you, sir," said poor Oreste, brave-

hands, and there was a pause to me, Oreste," he said at la tirely lacking in qualities that please he said at last, raising to me, Oreste, " he said at host ing the the eye. his head, "that you are forgetting the "Little hope for her, I mean," cor

ratience, sir; that is coming just now. Two summers ago, your worship will remember, was the first summer that we stopped for any level for the peace of mind. point of your story." "Patience, sir; that is coming just There! I knew you would begin to blush and smirk! What do you twist at the Baths of Lucca. It was there, at the feast of San Giovanni, that I met come off some day, and then w It will come off some day, and then where will her, Consiglio Stefani. I cannot tell you be ?

her, Consiglio Stefani. I cannot cert you how it was, sir; it was not sudden or painful, but we had hardly exchanged or painful, but we had hardly exchanged it is a chance for me, then, sir?" "And you think there is a chance for me, then, sir?" a glance when I knew that the whole world had changed for me. It was as if I had been stumbling about in the half-in a doel of the world, and have I saw things I had not seen before, the heaven was different above me, the earth was different under my feet, life good deal of the world, and have picked up a fairly good education. You have interesting adventures to talk about and you have seen many distin-guished persons. A great deal will deitself was more beautiful, religion was holier. It was good for me only to be pend upon the young lady's taste. I cannot tell whether she will prefer your near her, and the sound of her came to me as in a dream. We d voice We did not say much to each other, and yet it was not like silence, for our heart was polish, or a rough diamond like your

rıval." "My rival?" faltered Oreste. "Yes, that young mountaineer, you know

"What young mountaineer, sir ?" "What young mountaineer, si?" "Why, foolish fellow, do you suppose that if your lady-love is all you say she is no one has had eyes to see it but yourself? Do you suppose those bold young foresters are such laggards in love as you? Why, to my mind, Oreste, the most homeful feature in the whole the most hopeful feature in the whole case is that the pretty Consiglio restupor. The next summer it was the same thing over again — the same silent She must have had a happiness, the same stupid misery." "Tell me, Oreste, did you leave her mains unmarried. dozen young fellows after her, and if she has sent them all away it looks a little, a very little, as if she had already disposed of her heart elsewhere."

"I knelt and kissed her hand, sir, and I felt very sad, but I said nothing." "But you loved her! Why did you

"How soon did you say we should start, sir ?" "Oh you are in a hurry now, are you? What difference does it make? You know you will soon of the source of the not ask her to be your wife ?'' "It did not occur to me that I could Daretti bent forward, grasped Oreste by the jaw and turned his face square-ly round towards his own. "Look me in the eyes, Oreste! Why did it not occur to you? Answer me!" do so. sir." Daretti bent forward, grasped Oreste

any girl that lives! Do not look so re-proachful! I know it is not nice for me to tease you, but I must work off my spite against fate somehow. Now go to your room and compose a letter to the good Giulio Stefani, which you will pot tonight, for delays are dangerous. You wages and presents. No, no, Oreste, thing, young man, and you must be-live that I am right in safeguarding my child's interest." "I know it is a great thing—I do be-lieve you are right," replied Teodoro,

which alone could ing soul who cla traveling ; he has thing that force routine of quiet he had been se and was only about again ; a enough to disco hopeless, stead snow, with bitte

Father Penr

looked out ; b The wording of but the words t peal to somethi could not resist tered to hims know anything wood ?' I neve in my life. W well, I shall pose. Anyhow disobey." An himself up in t umbrella and almost sternly treaties of bi would, a leas with him,'' wa

and snow wo office. The coach minutes, so he ing himself in and uncomforts contained thr the days of w sight of a Cat so Father Per what hostile s persons with vere to be p did not speak ostracism of man, as I sai

ing dispositi for a cloister of a secular higher love away from] he soon got o fication, and half hour to interruption. looked up a the passeng the third, a