BARLASCH OF THE GUARD

By Henry Seton Merriman

CHAPTER XI.-(Continued).

"Because you still make your own needle-work, watched them both. dresses and teach dancing," replied the pupil, with a quick sigh, at the thought of some smart bursch in the Prussian | However we brave it out, we men are contingent.

"Ah, but Charles will return a colonel, and I shall bow to you in a silk southern sea where men, lacking cards men southern sea where men, lacking cards men southern sea where men lacking cards men sea where men lacking men sea where men l dress from a chaise and pair—come, left foot first. You are not so tired as will play a game of chance with the And the

him," said the sailor, coming forward. fusion by the conqueror. Desiree had always known that it was Louis, but Mathilde gave a little start erals fought a great deal more and

approaching it. It seemed to indicate had seen their father hold intercourse, Louis d'Arragon was the only man who stood upon equality with him.

"That is true-and at great risk to yourself," he said, not assigning, howsonal danger as men do in these careby the arm and by a gesture invited him to precede him upstairs, with a

she said, with a queer ring of anxiety she said, with a queer ring of anxiety in her voice, as if she feared that for some reason or another she ran the risk of failing to despatch her letter. She glanced at the clock and stood, the she great she she great she she great she she great she she she great she she she great she she great she she great she she she great she she great she

in his dark eyes which she had provided. ignited once before by a question on in our present circumstances, friendship of Lithuania was like many were to write to each other, it would human friendships which we make sachad faded, nodded cheerfully enough. only lead to intrigue, for which I have rifices to preserve-not worth having. no taste and Charles no capacity."

"You seem to hint that Charles might and, stranger still, the French followed tune." have such a taste then," she said, with them, eking out their twenty days' proher quiet smile, as she moved away, visio

He took up his pen and wrote with the absorption of one who has but little time and knows exactly what to the new chief. September brought say. By chance he glanced toward Desiree, who sat at her own table near the window. She was stroking her cheek with the feather of the pen and looking with puzzled eyes at the blank namer before her. Each time d'Arragon sate to retreat with less dispatch, like a man choosing his ground—Kutu-soff, that master of the waiting game. Early in September, Murat, the importance of the pursuit, complained namer before her. Each time d'Arragon sate nothing of Monsieur de Casimir, returned Sebastian, thoughtfully, "he, like Charles was not killed, and, seell, of his patient, dogged work carried on by day and by night in all weathers. Content to have escaped to retreat with less dispatch, like a man choosing his ground—Kutu-soff, that master of the waiting game. Early in September, Murat, the importance of the pursuit, complained to retreat with less dispatch, like a man choosing his ground—Kutu-soff, that master of the waiting game. Early in September, Murat, the importance of which one does not understand the scope. He is without doubt uning the second of the pursuit, complained to retreat with less dispatch, like a man choosing his ground—Kutu-soff, that master of the waiting game. Early in September, Murat, the importance of the pursuit, complained the scope. He is without doubt uning the second of the pursuit, complained the scope. With the charles was not killed, and, seelf, of his patient, dogged work carried on by day and by night in all weathers. Content to have escaped the scope. He is without doubt uning the second of the pursuit of the scope of the pursuit of the scope of the pursuit say. By chance he glanced toward De- great hopes of a battle, for Kutusoff of Monsieur de Casimir, for instance."

From Borodino

us in the Frauengasse—our wedding-day, dearest. Nobody is too insignifi-cant for him to know. He thought that my marriage to you (for he knows that you are French) would militate against he work I had been given to do in | watching her. And Mathilde, with her

left foot first. You are not so tired as you think you are."

You are not so tired as you think you are."

You think you are."

You are not so tired as you then for the fingers that God gave them for another purpose—Napolean had dealt another purpose—Napolean h quickly enough. And there is nothing more absorbing than keeping the wolf from the door, else assuredly the hungry thousands would find time to hungry thousands would find time to heaven adversary of cool blood, who knew the waiting game.

It is only where the stakes are small the overfed few.

And there is nothing a hand with every monarch in Europe before he met for the second time that northern adversary of cool blood, who knew the waiting game.

His Majesty can safely come to Kon-igsberg. Indeed, he is better out of sacrilege. But Charles never finished the letter, for the dawn surprised more absorbing than keeping the wolf the invellences of another commit a sacrilege. But Charles never finished the letter, for the dawn surprised words are mere hungred words are mere hungred the open stern-window of a light and the irestness of the morn-ing.

His Majesty can safely come to Kon-igsberg. Indeed, he is better out of sacrilege. But Charles never finished the letter, for the dawn surprised words are mere hungred the open stern-window of a light and the irestness of the morn-ing.

His Majesty can safely come to Kon-igsberg. Indeed, he is better out of the letter, for the dawn surprised words are mere hungled words are mere hungled the control of the control of the indeed, he is better out of the letter, for the dawn surprised words are mere hungled words are

step followed his into the passage, and Desiree, always quick to hear and the future. How will the loser meet his loss? What use will the winner make of his gain?

The results of the Russian campaign ware down soft to lay aside the valise he had carried on his shoulder.

Mathida was close behind Desiree.

All men's thoughts fly to speculation on the future. How will the loser meet satisfy to speculation on the future. How will the loser meet was the sun of Borodino. And before it set, the great battle desired by the French had been fought, and eight french generals lay dead, while thirty more were wounded. Murat, Davoust, Ney, Junot, Prince Eugene, Napoleon himself—all were there; and all fought is to Gundance to satisfy out how you can. I go forward to-day himself that she had understood and was ready.

"Yes," sald Desiree, "he was actually well after the battle, but he gives no details; for the letter was actually written the day before."

With a day of the satisfy the speculation on the future. How will the wint set the sun of Borodino. In down the satisfy the starts of the sun of Borodino. In down the sun of Borodino. It is set, the great battle desired by the the starts of the satisfy down himself that she had understood and was ready.

"Yes," sald Desiree, "he was actually write the satisfy the specific t

Louis, but Mathilde gave a little start at the sound of the neat clipping at the sound of the neat clipping and those who wish to know of them in one of them. Who had sent them to bright, sleepless eyes. D'Arragon was and those who wish to know of them in one of them. Who had sent them to bright, sleepless eyes. D'Arragon was a sailor. He had seen that look in the man orderly persons who would at least the man orderly persons who would wish to see everything in its place, and addressed to herself by Charles. Some the steepless eyes and wish to see everything in its place, and addressed to herself by Charles. Some the steepless eyes and wish to see everything in its place, and addressed to herself by Charles. Some the steepless eyes and wish to see everything in its place, and addressed to herself by Charles. Some the steepless eyes and with the man orderly persons who would wish to see everything in its place, and addressed to herself by Charles. Some the steepless eyes and those who wish to know of them in one of them. Who had sent them to bright, sleepless eyes. D'Arragon was a sailor. He had seen that look in the man orderly persons who would wish to see everything in its place, and addressed to herself by Charles. Some the steepless eyes. D'Arragon was a sailor. He had seen that look in the man orderly persons who would wish to see everything in its place, and addressed to herself by Charles. Some the steepless eyes. D'Arragon was a sailor. He had seen that look in the man orderly persons who would wish to know of them.

ger as men do in these care-As he spoke, he took Louis and. These gentlemen dealt more in and hy a gesture invited deeds than in words. They had not going, seeking the compromise that much to say for themselves.

As for the Russians, Russia remains timid race of men. brings peace and breeds a small and pers were found on the field by one of of a strong and steady purpose. For

him to precede him upstairs, with a suggestion of camaraderie somewhat startling in one unusually so cold and formal as Antoine Sebastian, the dancing-master of the Frauengasse.

"I was writing to Charles," said Desiree to d'Arragon, when they reached the drawing-room, and crossing to be a country when the deeds, and rest was silence, when they reached the drawing-room, and crossing to be a country when the deeds, and rest was silence, which is a set to smooth the edges of the gaping wound and smile, and say that we are not hurt; to pare away the knots and broken stumps, and hope that our neighbor, concealing such himself, will have the deepony to pretend not to see. there. These consisted of a num-f letters from her husband, read stated clearly whether the retreat to Moscow was intentional or unavoid-able and hope that our neighbor, concealing such himself, will have the decency to pretend not to see. ber of letters from her husband, read and re-read, it would appear. And the answer to them, a clean sheet of paper bearing only the date and address, lay beneath her hand.

"The coupler leaves this evening."

Moscow was intentional or unavoidable; and these are the only men who knew. Ferhaps Napoleon knew; at all events, he thought he did, or pretended to think it long afterward at St. Helena; for Napoleon the Great was a leaves this evening."

Thus the battle of Borodino crashed into the lives of Desiree and Mathilde, and their father, living quietly on the sunny side of the Frauengasse in Dantzle. Helena; for Napoleon the Great was a leaves of the first to hear the news. He had, it seemed, special facilities for learning news at the consummate liar.

Re that as it may, the Russians reWeissen Ross'l, whither he went again

pen in hand, thinking of what she would write.

Ever seen. For Mapoteon and the eagles, generals innumerable, many of them man coming this evening from Dirst.

They had marched from the Vistula, full of shipping, across the Pregel, loaded with stores, to the Niemen, where a space for him on the larger table, and setting before him ink and pens and paper.

"Thank you, mademoisselle," he said, glancing at her, with that light of in-"Thank you, mademoisselle," he said, transport; for the roads of Lithuania queror. One hoped—" he paused and glancing at her, with that light of inprovided.

The country across the Niemen could "that the man's star might be setting, the only occasion that they had met.
He seemed to detect that she was more interested in him than her indifferent invading army. This had once been afterthought, "would be on the staff. manner would appear to indicate. "No, Poland, and was now inimical to RusI am a bad correspondent. If Charles sia, but Rusia did not care, and the a distance."

Desiree, from whose face the color rifices to preserve—not worth having.

All the while the Russians retreated, doubt he is safe. He had good for-

For she was an apt pupil, and had wision.
"I will make them fight a big battle, wishes to leave us in undisputed pos-"Charles has probably found out by this time," he answered with the bluntness which he claimed as a prerogative of his calling and nation, "that a
soldier of Napoleon's who intrigues
will make a better career than one

But Barclay de Tolly continued to
run away from that great battle, Then
came the news that Barclay had been
deposed; that Kutusoff was coming
newever ready it may be to come for
run away from that great battle, Then
came the news that Barclay had been
deposed; that Kutusoff was coming
needle-work at which her fingers were from the south to take command. It so deft and industrious.

"No news of Charles, I mean," she continued, "or of any of our friends—

the papers, she spoke again.

"One," she said "that one on the knew anything of the matter or not. Save for the one reference to his life.

pattle to-morrow, we shall see Moscow chief and bound with a string. The was the fatal letter written in the upin less than a week. For we shall win, address was written on a piece of white per room in the shoemaker's house in I have now found out from one who leather cut from the uniform of one was near him that the Emperor saw who had fallen at Borodino and had no window. In it Charles spoke lightly of and remembered me the day he passed more need of sabretach or trapping.

> "Madame Desiree Darragon-nee Sebastian, Frauengasse 36, Dantzig."

Desiree's heart stood still; for the returned d'Arragon, looking toward the Dantzig, so he gave orders for me to be sent at once to Konigsberg and to cut the net work of string, she thought He had no time to say more; for Macontinue the work there. De Casimir that Charles was dead. When the entells me that the Emperor is pleased with me. De Casimir is the best friend that Charles was dead. When the entells me that the Emperor is pleased with me. De Casimir is the best friend was sure of it; for they were all in down. D'Arragon thrust the letters

little breed.

War is the gambling of kings. Napoleon, the arch-gambler, from that southern sea where men, lacking cards or dice and the money to buy either, ander of Russia did not make proposals of peace when Vilna and Smolensk fell. The mist paper and read:

"Dear C.—I have been fortunate, as moment in which to shape the course of more than one life.

"There is good news, monsieur," he was been neglectful. I was quite right. It is Sebastian and only Sebastian that come to bring it." rise and rend the overfed few.

August succeeded a hot July, and brought with it Sebastian's curt letter, Sebastian himself—that shadowy father—returned to his home a few hours later. He was not alone, for a heavier step followed his into the passage, all men's thoughts fly to speculation on Desiree always quick to hear and the future. How will the lessured states are small the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misself—that which they call patriot deled with that which they call patriot ism, and we treason. But I can only where he wrote in a shed by the misser and the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser and the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser and the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser and the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser and the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser and the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser. He is safe—made the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser. He was not alone for a heavier is great it overshadows the game and all men's thoughts fly to speculation on the passage, all men's thoughts fly to speculation on the passage, all men's thoughts fly to speculation on the form of the same of the whole country is riddled with that which they call patriot ism, and we treason. But I can only the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser. He was not alone for a heavier is great it overshadows the game over again. But when the result is specific and the letter, for the dawn surprised him where he wrote in a shed by the misser. He was not alone for the whole country is riddled with that which they call patriot. He alone flow that which his Majesty disbelieved the would be good or bad. It was of Charles that I spoke. He is safe—made which his Majesty disbelieved the dawn o

past, in which the emotions had been missing. As a matter of fact, no one relinquished for ever as an indulgence unfit for a stern and hard-bitten age.

As a matter of fact, no one and wounded.

During the night the Russians evacusing at the position which they had held, Desiree read them carefully with a sort was looking at Mathilde, who had gone A hundred years ago celebrated genarais fought a great deal more and

These things, however, are history,

Who had sent them to be added to be a simple toward of the simple that the simple

rarely heard in all broad France to-day.

"Yes—that is true," answered Sebastian, turning to him with a sudden change of manner. There was that in voice and attitude which his hearers had never noted before, although and never noted before, although the change of the rest of his changes of the shorthand writer find a ready welcome in high places. Thus a successful warrior who had a carried out, tant bien que mal, an insignificant campaign, or an insignificant campaign, or an insignificant campaign, was not compelled to make modest speeches about himself for the rest of his life.

Wish to see everything in its place, and the history-books on the top-shelf, to be taken down and read on future day—which will never come—to such the explanation is due that this battle of Borodino is here touched upon because it changed the current of some lives with which we have to deal.

Even that is true," answered Sebastian, turning to him with a sudden carried out, tant bien que mal, an insignificant campaign, or an insignificant campaign, or an insignificant campaign, was not compelled to make modest speeches about himself for the rest of his lives with which we have to deal.

Even the did the shorthand writer in the high places. Thus a successful warrior who had corried out, tant bien que mal, an insignificant campaign, or an insignificant campaign or an insignificant campaign or an insignificant campaign or an insignificant campai

my orderlies. One of them being ad-dressed to you furnishes a clew to their which is always cleared by a steady owner, who must have dropped them in the hurry of the advance. Should Cap-tain Charles, Darragon be your hus-band, I have the pleasure to inform band, I have the pleasure to inform the end of the day." The writer assur- zig?" red Desiree of his respectful consideration, and wrote "Surgeon" after his answered d'Arragon, eating with

Desiree had read the explanation too

CHAPTER XIII. In the Day of Rejoicing. Truth though it crush me.

The door of the room stood open, and the sound of a step in the passage made Desiree glance up, as she hastily put together the papers found and the sound of a step in the pass-

she gianced at the pen in hand, thinking of what she would write.

"May I enclose a line?" asked Louis.
"It is not wise, perhaps, for me to address to him a letter—since I am on dress to him a letter—since I am on the other side. It is a small matter of the other side is the other side. It is a small matter of the other side is the other side. It is a small matter of the other side is the other side. It is a small matter of the other side is the other side. It is a small the must have gone through sides that he must

He knew that there had been a battle and, seeing the papers on the table, his eyes asked her the inevitable question which his lips were slow to put in grad for their father to have a com-

thought. Then she withdrew from the letter written to her by "You told me to send for you," she said, in a quiet, tired voice, "If I want-gon's French had the roundness always

His eyes were hard with anxiety as of an educated perfection. he looked at her. She held the letters towards him.

"By coming," she added, with a inles and war and treaties of peace. For glance at him which took in the dust, and the stains of salt water on his of Russia would be brought to his clothes, the fatigue he sought to con- knces by the battle of Borodino. A ceal by a rigid stillness, and the ten-sion that was left by the dangers he

the papers, she spoke again.

Desiree on his wedding-day, to do the

Emperor's bidding. It was indeed the He was quite himself this morning, vest. greatest sacrifice that man can make; for he had thrown away his honor.
"It may not be as easy as you think," his features into the stony stillness are, as God created it, few which his daughters knew.

I have; I am sure of that. It is said that under the walls of Moscow the Emperor will dictate his terms to Alexander. Everyone wonders that Alexander of Russia did not make proposals of peace when Vilna and Smelenek fell vill see from the englosed report.

Mathilde was close behind Desiree, and Sebastian kissed his daughters with that cold repression of manner which always suggested a strenuous past, in which the emotions had been relinquished for ever as an indulgence past, in which the emotions had been relinquished for ever as an indulgence can say for certain whether Alexander wife for a stern and hard-hitten age.

Ment, sought rather to preserve these than the details of the war. Thus the student of to-day, in piecing together an impression of bygone times, will insufficient to finish a war which from the first had been disliked. The French claimed it as a victory; but they gained nothing by it, and they lost forty thousand killed and wounded.

There were two or three more letters addressed to "Dear C," bearing no inviting d'Arragon to be seated at the simple breakfast-table. But d'Arragon "I took him away, and now return or was himself driven thither in conim," said the sailor, coming forward.

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror.

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror.

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror.

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror.

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror.

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"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror."

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror."

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror."

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror."

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror."

"I took him away, and now return fusion by the conqueror."

"I took him away, and now retur

life.

Napoleon's generals were scarcely social lights. Ney, the hero of the retreat, the bravest of the brave, was a rough man who ate horse-flesh without troubling to cook it. Rapp, whose dogged defence of an abandoned city is without compare in the story of war, had the manners and mind of a peasant. These gentlemen dealt more in move softly very tolerant very easy-Charles was dead.

One letter still remained unread. It was in a different writing—the writing on the white leather.

"Madame" it read "The enclosed page of a direct mind, lacking self-consci-

"Madame," it read, "The enclosed pa- ousness, and simplified by the pressure

you that he was seen alive and well at sky there as overcast as ours in Dant-"No, monsieur, our sky is clearing,"

hearty appetite the fresh bread and butter set before him. "Since I saw you the treaties have been signed, as you doubtless know, between Sweden and Russia and England." Nodding his head with silent empha-

sis, Sebastian gave it to be under-stood that he knew that and more.

during the night; all that he must have risked. His face was unusually still and quiet; a combination of that contemplative calm which characterizes seafaring faces, and the clean-cut immobility of a racial type developed by hereditary duties of self-restraint and self-restraint He knew that there had been a bat-

In reply, Desiree shook her head, panion so sympathetic as to produce a She looked at the papers in quick Sebastian was more at ease with Louis narked difference in his manner. For ed you. You have saved me the trou- imparted to that language by an English voice. It was perfect enough, but

The talk was of such matters as con cerned men more than women; o had passed through-daring all-to day. They ignored the primary ethics of the equality of the sexes, and did Seeing that he looked doubtfully at the papers, she spoke again.

Of the equality of the scale, and the papers, she spoke again.

the scope. He is without doubt uninjured."

Yead the others, see said.

You need not hesitate. You need not thought of, his part in the negotiobe so particular. Read one, the top
without suspicion. His grand manner

The definition of thought of, his part in the negotiobe so particular. Read one, the top
just signed. For he had been the link

The definition of thought of, his part in the negotiobe so particular. Read one, the top
just signed. For he had been the link

The definition of thought of, his part in the negotiobe so particular. Read one, the top
just signed. For he had been the link

The definition of thought of, his part in the negotiobe so particular. Read one, the top
just signed. For he had been the link

The definition of thought of the link

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The definition of

miles from Moscow. If there is a great papers had been folded in a handker- D'Arragon folded the letter slowly. It full of spies, strangers spoke together a country that seemed to them a Savoices, raised above the clang of caril- they found deserted. Every barn was ons, came in at the open window.

one," said d'Arragon, looking toward Near to the "It is so easy to ring a bell," added the poor furniture had been tossed up-Sebastian, with his rare smile.

course of question and answer as to the safe delivery of letters in time or war. countries shall be blessed with Sebastian," replied he; and Desiree, men born in a beautiful land who had guessed the motive of the readlest to emigrate from it, and make question, which must have been in d'Arragon's mind from the beginning, is only one country, in the world with was startled by the fullness of the answer. It seemed to make reply to more driven from his home, he will go to answer. than d'Arragon had asked. It shatter- other part of Russia-there is always ed the last faint hope that there might room

ing the subject quickly, "I can now them hither with that understandingmake sure of receiving letters addressed the Russians, peasant and noble alike to me in the care of the English con-fled to the east. A hundred times the sul at Riga, or the consul at Stockholm, advance guard, fully alive to the adshould you wish to communicate with me, or should madame find leisure to give me news of her husband." vantages of their position, had raced to the gates of a chateau only to find on breaking open the door, that it was

"Desiree will no doubt take pleasure in keeping you advised of Charles' progress. As for myself, I fear I am a bad correspondent. Perhaps not a desirable one in these days," said Sebastian, his face slowly clearing. He wayed the point aside with a greature of their greedy hopes. And less they waved the point aside with a gesture that looked out of place on a hand lean and spare, emerging from a thread-bare brown sleeve without cuff or ruffle.

"For I feel assured," he went on, was new to Napoleon, who had so fre "that we shall continue to hear good news of your cousin; not only that he went that men, for greed, will part smilingly s safe and well, but that he makes with half in order to save the residue

ent of this kind thought, and rose spoil, crying out that force majeure was rather hastily. "My best chance of quitting the city

unseen," he said, "is to pass through the gates with the market people returning to the villages. To do this I last. No man of the Latin race must not delay" "The streets are so full," replied Se-

bastian, glancing out of the window, "that you will pass through them unnoticed. I see, beneath the trees, a neighbor, Koch, the locksmith, who is perhaps waiting to give me the news. While you are saying farewell, I will go out and speak to him. What he has to tell may interest you and your com-rades at sea—may help your escape kindred language, such as Dutch to the from the city this morning.

He took his hat as he spoke and went to the door. Mathilde, thirsting for the ews that seemed to hum in the streets like the sound of bees, rose and followed him. Desirce and d'Arragon were left alone. She had gone to the window, and turning there she looked back at him over her shoulder, where he stood by the door watching her. "So you see," she said, "there is no

other Sebastian." D'Arragon made no reply. She came confident, urging each other on to great deeds by loud words and a hundred nearer to him, her blue eyes somore with contempt for the man she had married. Suddenly she pointed to the chair which d'Arragon had just va-

"That is where he sat. He had eaten ny father's salt a hundred times," she said, with a short laugh. For whithersoever civilization may take us, we must still go back to certain primeval laws of justice between man and man "You judge too hastily," said d'Arragon; but she interrupted him with a gesture of warning.

"I have not judged hastily," she said. You do not understand. You think I judge from that letter. That is only a confirmation of something that has been in my mind for a long time—ever since my wedding-day. I knew when

"Yes," she answered, standing hundred thousand men, without pro-

"It was some instinct," he said, at dream, was silent. The Cossacks had length. "Some passing misgiving."
"For Charles?" she asked, sharply. And d'Arragon, looking out of the window, would not answer. She gave

a sudden laugh. "One cannot compliment you on your "One cannot companies "Was it for pullet, dusty, house, housed right was among the first. He looked right Charles that you had misgivings?" At last d'Arragon turned on his neel. and left for de Casimir, but could n

"Does it matter," he asked, "since I came too late?" "That is true," she said, after a attached to the staff of Prince Eugene, who had lost heavily at the Kalugha pause. "You came too late: so it doesn't matter. And the thing is done doesn't matter. And the thing is now, and I—well, I suppose I must do what others have done before me—I before a beleagured city and await the advent in all humility of the vanquish-"I will help you," said d'Arragon,

slowly, almost carefully, "if I can." He was still avoiding her eyes, still cillors in their robes, to explain that looking out of the window. Sebastian was coming up the steps.

CHAPTER XIV. Moscow.

Maneouty that a cavalry charge had not been pushed home.

"The horses have no patriotism," he replied. "The men will fight on empty stomach, but not the horses."

An onnious reply at the beginning of a campaign, while becommunications were still open.

At last, within a few days march of Moscow, Kutusoff made a stand. At last, within a few days march after a hundred faise alarms, after church-bells, so rarely used many disappointed hopes. The country had been flat hitherto. The Borotion. The Borotion, running a wider valley than many of these recer, which are merely great to defence, it was the only hope of Moscow. The Borotion read the flexing find the third, as well as many of these recer, which are merely great to offer possibilities of the domes and culosiant of the sunmit of the burghes in the father and a stand. At last, within a few days march of Moscow, Kutusoff made a stand. At last, the great battle was imminent, after a hundred faise alarms, after the country had been flat hitherto. The Borotion of Moscow, the church-bells, so rarely used from the church-bells and their country of the surface and the father not work that charles in the Frauengasse, charles of those which had resulted in the treaty in the starting of the first slept. The might easily be at times a special control of the summit of a stand the great had not been underly the sound of the summit of a stand the summit of a stand the father not was under an understanding brought to the other with questions and answer the town while with dust, rose in light state the first slept. The might easily be at times a special control of the summit of a stand. In an understanding brought to the other with questions and answer the state of the other with questions and answer that the first slept to those who look down from an extent of the summit of a stand the father not was a stand. At last, and the

empty. The very crops ripened to har-"At first a victory is always a great vest had been gathered in and burnt. pile of ashes hardly cold marked where on the fire kindled with the year's had

and only once did the dull look arrest | Everywhere it was the same. There a sadder aspect than that which "You are the only one of your name spreads between the Moskva and the Dantzig," said d'Arragon, in the Vistula. But it had been decreed by countries shall be blessed with the "So far as I know, there is no other greater love of their children, while

ed the last faint hope that there might have been another Sebastian of whom Charles had written.

Foolin.

Before the advance of the spoilers chartered by their leader to unlimite "For myself," said d'Arragon, chang- and open rapine-indeed, he had led

It was sor progress in his profession. He will go a neighbor who is in danger by a rob-D'Arragon bowed his acknowledg- ber, will join the robber and share the

But, as every man must judge ac cording to his lights, so must even the greatest find himself in the dark at ever understand the Slav. And because the beginning is easy-because in ertain superficial tricks of speech and thought. Paris and Petersburg were no widened when necessity digs deeper than the surface. For, to make the acquaintance of a stranger who seems to be a counterpart of oneself in thought

kindred language, such as Dutch to the English ear. At first it sounds like one's own tongue, with a hundred ide words, but on closer listening it will be found that the words mean nething else, and that the whole is ncomprehensible and the more difficult to acquire by the very reason of its resemblance. Napoleon thought that the Russian would act as his enemies of the Latin

race had acted. He thought that, like his own people, they would be overboasts. But the Russians lack self confidence, are timid rather than over-cold, dreamy rather than flery. Only their women are glib of speech thought that they would begin very brilliantly and end with a compromise,

heart-breaking at first and soon lived "They are savages out here plains," he said. "It is a barbaric and stupid instinct that makes them de roy their own property for the sake of hampering us. As we approach Moscow we shall find that the more civilized inhabitants of the villages. enervated by an easy life, rendered se fish by possession of wealth, will not abandon their property, but will barter

and sell to us, and find themselves the victims of our might. that day that you did not trust always believed him. Faith can, And the army believed him For they deed, move mountains. It carried four And now, in sight of the golden city, the army was still hungry. Nay!

D'Arragon turned away toward the window. Sebastian and Mathilde were in the street below, in the shade

Kremlin, towering above the river, the The army halted while aides-decamp flew hither and thither on their veary horses. Charles Darragon, sunsee him. He had not seen his chief since Borodino, for he was temporarily

River. ed. Usually it was the mayor of the town who came, followed by his coun the army had abandoned the city, which now begged to throw itself upon the mercy of the conqueror For this the army waited on that

sunny September morning. "He is putting on his robes," they Nothing is so disappointing as failure— said, gaily, "He is new to this work." But the mayor of Moscow disappe While the Dantzigers with grave ed them. At last the troops moved on

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