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is quite long enoug

ankard. pardieu!" cried one of icking his nose into the ed him, "and full! Ciel, k your lass has a head." nkard. drink with her," Jean

hand for the tankard isk of my big paw's be-solved that he should not solved that draught, when e of that draught, when e leaned over to snatch a d him, more frightened st maid. Though in this ight perfectly look a girl, nic, I fled from Jean to

wheeling about, cam ng out in my face, when ed his part and played that was like to undo us. his feet, drawing his

a my sister?" he shouted. og does this!" on him, wrenching the s hand, wrenching his same time so painfully I was scared chill; I mishandled him they wig off.

anners, sirrah!" Jean rdor vanished; a gentle, rdor vanished; a gentle, e spread over his face. pardon, sir," he said to rning to Pierre, "This ot understand me. But you, I crave his good but angered for a mo-should think to touch . I meant no harm.". erre retorted. "A kiss, at do you expect with s like that? If you will

s the jeweler fellow is messenger announced

ght Pierre: I may have my knife? of St. Peter, I swear to b harm with it. I drew

ich was the sole true hich was the sole true ad made since our ar-only one Pierre did not He took the knife from spitated to hand it over

id; "you were angry w your Italian temper. I keep this little toy of come down." Sir Majordomo," M.

Sir Majoraomo," M. d indifferently, "so be it me when I go." He adle of the box, and we lide up the stair, my me the comforting astters not in the least, aught the dagger's not

save us.'

save us." ered into a large, fair with arras, the carpet deep and soft as moss, od, the bed, raised on site were, the windows, ble between them, cov-t-bottles and boxes, nbs, very glittering and ng about the room were a fine dames and de-in silks and jewels. was quick to recornize was quick to recognize nne, and I thought I ne or two other faces seen before about her. ly to discover the little e; that night she had ind now she wore rose, o mistaking her saucy

x on a table as the ut its contents, which the background, well b the background, well the brunt of the busi-was as he prophesied: heed whatever. He aunched on the third le; I trow by this time ed it himself. Certes, I, but rattled on as if rues telling in confiies, telling in confiir father and mother.

ather amusing to be a

again directly with a

FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE

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VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1906.

ur father and mother, s and sisters at home journey with the le-ss and care of us (I tary would not walk pay his respects to ale); of our arrival in onder and delight at ur, the like of swhich nd in Italy;, and last, had much to say, with ad much to say, with de-eyed gravity, in s of Paris, so beauti-eherous! They were ind him, calling him hing at his compli-and exclaiming over ing the effect of a et, preening and coo-easted pigeons about It was as pretty a eld, but it was not to t we had risked our le Montluc there was

rking me, and I was ight not slip out un-ny way to mademoi-I knew she lodged on he back of the house, oking the little street, wrat window. But I urret-window. But I ubtful of my skill to he winding corridors . I was more than ome one who would ose, and what answer scarce dared say noiselle. I am no ns, like M. le Comte. the golden moments se no further advanc-it all to M. Etienne, n he had made his uld be permitted to ladies of the house? to aid him? Could to mademoiselle's

feat! to be doing nothing very point of ginger-ien one of the ladies, curls, the prettiest suddenly from the

still-mine did, and s as the heavy win-ed aside and she

ly. Her hair sweep-cheek was ebony te she was; while eyes, were dark smears of an Etienne let fall the holding, staring at ight else, his brows his face afire with

tinued.)