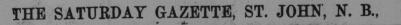
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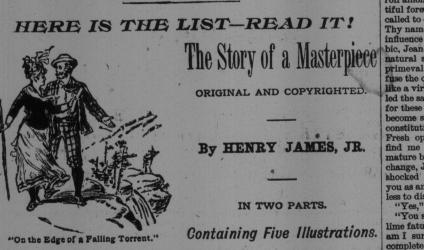
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## POOR DOCUMENT





These Novelettes will be SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED by the Most Competent Newspaper Artists in this Country.



BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

[CONTINUED.] "I shall telegraph for Casimir," he said, "Good Casimir! a fellow of the lower order of intelligence, Jean-Marie, distinctively not creative, not poetic; and yet he will repay v due to his own exertions. He is the fellow to help us to dispose of our ets, find us a suitable house in Paris, and very fellow to help us to dispose of our trinkets, find us a suitable house in Paris, and manage the details of our installation. Ad-mirable Casimir, one of my oldest comradest It was on his advice, I may add, that I in-vested my little fortune in Turkish bonds; when we have added these spoils of the me-diæval church to our stake in the Mo<sup>\*</sup> amme-dan empire, little boy, we shall positively roll among doubloons, positively roll! Beau-tiful forest," he cried, "farewell! Though called to other scenes I will not forget thee. Thy name is graven in my heart. Under the influence of prosperity I become dithyram-bic, Jean-Marie. Such is the impulse of **the** natural soul; such was the constitution of oose of our

bic, Jean-Marie. Such is the input of natural soul; such was the constitution of primeval man. And I—well, I will not re-fuse the credit—I have preserved my youth like a virginity; another, who should have led the same snoozing, countrified existence for these years, another had become rusted,

for these years, another had become rusted, become stereotype; but I, I praise my happy constitution, retain the spring unbroken. Fresh opulence and a new sphere of duties find me unabated in ardor and only more mature by knowledge. For this prospective change, Jean-Marie—it may probably have shocked you. Tell me now, did it not strike you as an inconsistency? Confess—it is use-lees to dissemble—it pained you?" ole—it pained you?"

less to dissemble—it pained you?" "Yes," gaid the boy. "You see," returned the doctor, with sub-lime fatuity, "I read your thoughts! Nor am I surprised—your education is not yet complete; the higher duties of men have not yet been presented to you fully. A hint— till we have leisure—must suffice. Now that I am once more in possession of a modest competence; now that I have so long pre-pared myself in silent meditation, it becomes my superior duty to proceed to Paris. My

"Nay, madame, you shall not suffer for your devotion," said the doctor. "I will my not entirely ignorant of these matters."
"So entirely ignorant of these matters."
"So entirely ignorant of these matters."
"Wo entirely ignorant of these matters."
"Wo entirely ignorant of these matters."
"Not entirely ignorant of these matters."
"Wo interview of the ind."
"Wo would be doubled."
"My word of honor." said Casimir, "I half bences not image of the gold."
"The datity. The second, here is an instrument employed. The door was in the ingenes. The jone of our own table knives, one of the ind."
"You are a man of very rost views. But this roblery." he continued—"this roblery is an odd thing. Of oursel, and the casket; our own silver has been removed except the Franchard itself by some occult on the humitaly respected. This is willy: and, if it is a fair question, who is here served at Franchard itself by some occult or is an edd the roblery." he continued." "the is a fair question, who is here year and the s

hat children you are vicious children, faith! How could you tell the value of his trash? It might have been

"Jean-Marie has lived

ence; his experience has be



