

menagerie, who castigates without mercy the brute that has ventured to turn on him.

You see it is necessary that the brute be kept well under, if he is to be useful.

"Get up, you beast!" says Delaval roughly, when he finds the poor macerated wretch lying unresistingly under his blows.

"Get up, and eat;" he repeats, and pulling some broken victuals out of his pocket, he throws them to the miserable being, as to a dog.

And like a dog,—grovelling like a whipped hound, Barillot crept to the feet of his master, and snapped voraciously at the fragments, all the while growling and muttering to himself unintelligibly.

"I verily believe the old fool is getting crazy;" said Delaval, looking attentively at him.

"See. Here is drink, you brute!" and a flask was held out to Barillot. "You shall have enough to make you drunk when your work is done."

The flask was greedily drained to the last drop.

At length some latent manhood was brought to the surface. The ruffian started up and faced the intruder.

"What, more work! I know, Monseigneur, what *your* work means: more blood, more death, more murder!"

"Pshaw! after all, what have you ever done? Why, your old brigand of a wife did more. She made *one* corpse at least. The pretty affair! And I am to make your *fillette* the Comtesse de Courtenaye at my own sole risk and trouble? No, no, Jacques. You must make it worth my while to make a lady of her."

"Ah! If it is to help *la fillette*, that is another affair. She can bind me with one of her silken eyelashes. Poor Lisette! If you would only come back and see *La Petite a Grande dame* now."

"That is just it!" said the cunning tempter to his tool; "Lisette will never come back. They killed her; and they have brought back that other child to chase out Marie, and take her place."

With glaring eye and claws clutching vaguely about him, the half-frenzied wretch strove to take in the idea. At last, as he grasped it, he leaped, flung up his hands, and gave a roar like a wild beast.

"We will soon stop all that!" said he, and off he rushed with his gun at the trail.