c.And mould you like your husband to love 'And would you like your busband to love
fou thus, Ducille? he excliaimed looking eagerly
her.
 sobbed. It can be then; replied Clarles, 'an Eucille, you have only to speak one word to hav
t sol?
'Wbat mord my cousin? she timidely asked. 'What word my cousin ?' she timidic assed.
' To say that jou lore me, and will consent to
ecome my wife, 'he cred impetuously. Then seearg the surpised Lucille gare him, he continued
Ob, to not leit it shock pou for me to tell you

 antll jou mill speak and tell me that fou will try
to love me ; and tat when I deserve gou and can do for you. that you will be my
Speat for me, Uncle, ,nnt tell me that som
if she is milling you will give ber to me. spoke, god taking her band, held it tendery in
bis; his voce mas trembling with emotion, an he gazeu earnesty at her. Trembliog and agitated, Lucille tried in pain
to speak, and bowing down her bead, she rested from one to the other with a half teader, hall comic smile. Fially he took the young girl's
hand and geotly gave it to Caarles.
'Come! courage ! speak out petite,' te cried
 Say only yes,
your betrothed
be alone heard the longed for ' 'yes.'
 Yous can have this evening then lor your non-
sense, and to-morro we mill speak of more serious matters.' The next day accordingly, he called his
nephem aside, atd told tem that he bad then ro buad be would be reatar to set out for Spanan at
that time. This information mhich but a short
any tume stice would have orerwhelmed Charles wibt
jor, now filled his breast witis saduess. He mest to realize bis purest jor to her affection. H must run the risk of a long and uncertaun royage
when it mould bave been so sweet to stay a home with herr. It was to the goung man's
beart almost to curse the millons that were call ing him se frar away from her. Sis
est of tis lif bad changh, his d
weell Why sbould be wish to acquire gold where-
with topurchase bappoeses, when he had alread, lound it to the very fulloess of content. Hhe sald
nothing bowever of hus chagrin to his Uncle, but time. ble of making the necessary preparation for ther Yoyage. For this purpose, he and Lucilile went
out shopprig day after day, until he fially told
C
 at the time. he requilested his nepbew to go with
bin to attend to this matter, as the fatigue of the past fer daps had made bis wounds
and he could with dificult move about Vincent bad with him several of the papers
that mentioned the famous treasure supposed to bave been burred on the banks of the Dwero. When in the corrige with Charles, he gave
them to tum, and told hum to glance orer them, as they might perhaps be important nformation
that would be of service to them in their search.
 the same anouncement of the refusal on the
part of the Spansh Goverament to permit any search, and finally a report of some useless et forts made by some
fod the lost caissons.
He
pon the evbject, when his eyes tell upon a letter
 of amazement. 'Why that was the name of the blacksmittio of our corps
C.Yes,
Charles is veen so that
 boy was long suce in the other world, sald Vio-
cent solemaly 'Our Captara had the greatest
condence Instead of replyiag, Charles uttered an ex
clamation of surp:ses and disappointment. 'Well, what is it now?' asked Virent quick
 four says be true,
'But whp, Charles?

- Because he says these calssons never did
ave money in them; they were filled with pow.
der. ${ }^{\text {n incent looked at his nephem a moment, an }}$
then laughed out in the noost provokiog man hen laugh
You knew this?' said the young man.
Most assurediy I did, becauze I saw 1 . my own epes,' replied the old man, with the most
mpmerturable good humpur. - But kow then? You deceived me pur
posely,' cried the young workman angrily.-
'You did not belteve in the existence of thes buried treasures, and your promise nas but a jes and a mockery.
'It is but too 'It is but too true that I have been decelving
you,'s saud the old soldier. 'But you shall har
fall satisfaction my young friend. I promise


