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VICTORIA TIMES, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1907.

BARLASCH OF THE GUARD By Henry Seton Merriman

the Emperor as it really happened; CHAPTER XXI.-(Continued.) "Let us go on at once," interrupted namely, that, owing to Colonel Darragon's illness, he transferred his task to Desiree, hastily. me at Vilna. The Emperor will be

Barlasch, crouching against the stove, indifferent, so long as the order has glanced from one to the other beneath his heavy brows, wondering, perhaps, Dc Casimir turned to Desiree as "You will wait here," said d'Arragon, turning toward him, "until—until I re-

of a life.

night.

Riga."

"Yes," she answered.

sympathy. turn." "Yes," was the answer. "I will lie on the floor here and sleep. I have had "Charles will still get the credit of hav-ing carried out his most difficult task, Louis left the room to give the neces- and no harm is done."

"When did you leave Charles at Vilsary orders. When he returned in a "When did you few minutes, Barlasch was asleep on na?" asked she. the floor, and Desiree had tied on her De Casimir lay back on the pillow the floor, and Desiree had tied on her hood again, which concealed her face. He drank a cup of coffee and ate some the colling with lustraless eves dry bread, absent-mindedly, in silence. at the ceiling with lustreless eyes.

The sound of bells, feebly heard through the double windows, told them he said, at length. "I was trying to shallow northern sea where all marks I marks is the sailor second to none in the Murat was at Konigsberg with the gentleman rides up, all sabretash and "Are you ready?" asked d'Arragon, who had not sat down; and in response Desiree, standing near the stove, went toward the door, which he held open him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at his face, and him all times we saved each him, she glanced at him all times we saved each him, she glanced at him all times we saved each him, she glanced him all times we saved each him, she glanced

winced. In the sleigh, she looked up at him other's lives." In six words Desiree could have told ing straight in front of him. There was, after all, nothing to he said. She who had betrayed to death and exile as if expecting to speak. He was lookcould see his steady eyes between his high collar and the fur cap. They were hard and unflinching. The road was level now, and the snow beaten to a hard track like ice. D'Arragon in order to watch him-though he had honestly fallen in love with her. He put the horses to a gallop at the town was in love with her still, and he was gate and kept them at it.

In half an hour he turned toward her and pointed with his whip to a her husband. It was this thought that broke into her sleep at night, that haunted her waking hours. roof half-hidden by some thin pines, She glanced at Louis d'Arragon, and "That is the inn," he said. In the inn-yard he indicated with his held her peace. "Then monsieur," he said, "you have two travelling-carriages standing

every reason to suppose that if madame side by slde. "Colonel d'Arragon is here?" he said returns to Dantzig now, she will find her husband there?" De Casimir looked at d'Arragon, and to the cringing Jew who came to meet them; and the innkeeper led the way hesitated for an instant. They both reunstairs. The house was a miserable one, evil-smelling, sordid. The Jew membered afterward that moment of

ted to a door and, cringing again, uncertainty. "I have every reason to suppose it, left them. replied de Casimir, at length, speaking Desiree made a gesture telling Louis

The room was littered with trunks and cases. All the treasure had been brought into the sick man's chamber for creater poter. more to say. "Then we will not trouble you furfor greater safety. On a narrow bed near the window a

ther," he said, going toward the door, man lay huddled on his side. He turn-ed and looked over his shoulder, showwhich he held open for Desiree to pass out. He was following her when de Casimir called him back. ing a haggard face with a ten days' He looked from one to "Monsieur," cried the sick man,

the other in silence. monsieur, one moment, if you can It was Colonel de Casimir, spare it.' Louis came back. They looked at CHAPTER XXII each other in silence, while they heard

Through the Shoals. Desiree descend the stairs and speak in German to the innkeeper, who had my way, as birds their trackless been waiting there. De Casimir had never seen Louis

"I will be quite frank with you," said de Casimir, in that voice of confid'Arragon, and yet some dim resemblance to his cousin must have intro-duced the new-comer to a conscience failed in its effect. "You know that Madame Darragon has an elder sister, not quite easy. "You seek me, monsieur," he said, not Mademoiselle Mathilde Sebastian?"

having recognized Desiree, who stood behind her companion, in her furs. "Yes." De Casimir raised himself on his el-"I seek Colonel Darragon, and was told that we should find him in this rcom." bows again, with an effort, and gave a short, half-shamefaced laugh which was quite genuine. It was odd that

"May I ask why you seek him in this Mathilde and he, who had walked most rather unceremonious manner?" asked circumspectly, should both have been

siree. was standing near the door giving or-"Because I am his cousin," replied Louis, quietly, "and madame is his more. It is a woman's secret, mon-because I am his cousin," replied "New Year's Day," echoed Barlasch. Cossacks of Toula, who were half-sav- temper is always a dangerous ally. Se-Sebastian, with the coldness of a judge. ders to the landlady of the inn-a kind-ly Pomeranian, clean and slow-for De-siree's comfort till the next morning. Barlasch went close to Desiree, and, nudging her arm with exaggerated cun-ning, whispered: "Who was it?" "Colonel de Casimir." "Colonel de Casimir." MACHINIST Desiree came forward, her face color-letter for me at Dantzig, that is all I L. HAFER, General Mac Government street. Tel. less. She caught her breath, but made ask?" "I will give it to Madame Darragon no attempt to speak. De Casimir tried to lift himself on to give to Mademoiselle Mathilde, if MEDIUM. his elbows. "Ah, madame," he said. "You see me in a sorry state. I have been very ill." And he made a gesture with one hand, begging her to overlook his un-kempt appearance and the disorder of his room. you like; I am not returning to Dant-zig." replied Louis. But de Casimir shook his head. "I am afraid that will not do," he said, doubtfully. "Between sisters, you understand...." And he was no doubt right; this man "Come," said Desiree, with her gay shrugging her shoulders and closing her And, in fairness, it must be admitted R. H. KNEESHAW. Mediu "With the two carriages and the ing at her beneath the ice-bound rim 175 Chatham street. S Test circle, Thursday nig of his fur cap, "Bon Dieu-what am I laugh, "I will show you that there is thin lips with a snap. reasure from Moscow?" asked Bar-"It is not only in Dantzig," said Seto wish you, I wonder?" no poison in it." that women usually have the courage lasch, watching Louis out of the corner Desiree did not answer, but smiled a little and looked straight in front of her. She took the mug and drank, and handed the measure to Barlasch. It was a poor, thin beer, and Barlasch of one eye to make sure that he did not hear. It did not matter whether he · MERCHANT TAIL GENTLEMEN-If you w heard or not, but Barlasch came of a "Where is Charles?" asked Desiree, curtly. She had suddenly realized how Barlasch made a movement of the was not one to hide his opinion from He turned sharply to Desiree. His tune. GENTLEMEN-If you w swell and a perfect fitt made and trimmed, don't dress. Go to the relial outter, J. Sorensen, 92 G up-stairs, over Western graph Office. New asso goods just in. Barlasch made a movement of the shoulders and eyebrows indicative of a hidden anger. "We are friends," he asked, suddenly, "You and I?" "We have been friends since—that "We have been friends since—that peasant stock that always speaks of money in a whisper. And when Desiree modded, he cut short the conversation. intensely she had always disliked de ret is usually withheld? "Has he not returned to Dantzig?" ger?" asked de Casimir, and the anx-Casimir and distrusted him. The hostess came forward to tell De-"Has he not returned to Dantzig: was the ready answer. He should have been there a week ago. We parted at Vilna. He was exhausted—a mere" "Ah, monsieur, I shall not forget it! siree that her room was ready, kindly suggesting that the "gnadiges Fraubeen there a week ago. We parted at Vilna. He was exhausted—a mere question of over-fatigue—and at his I shall never forget it," said the sick must need sleep and rest. De-"There may be news," he said. "Who "Allons," he said: "we shall reach Dantzig safely by nightfall, and there "And you," he said, "you hav day-when you were married?" "And you," he said, "you have no-MONEY TO LO siree knew that Louis would go on to knows? And afterward the patron will "Yes," answered Desiree. Konigsberg at once. She wondered whether she should ever see him again request I left him there to recover and man, quickly and eagerly. "The let-to pursue his way to Dantzig, where ter is there, beneath that sabretash. MONEY TO LOAN on h easy terms; no delay. A Permanent Loan & Savi 30 Government street. "Then between friends," said Barlasch, gruffly, "it is not necessary to smile — us, and laughing at us for our foolish us, and laughing at us, and laughing at us for our fool -long afterward, perhaps, when all this would seem like a dream. Barhe knew you would be awaiting him." It is sealed and addressed." "Why not?" like that-when it is tears that are journey." making a prepared speech, or meeting Louis found his letter, and went to-He paused and looked from one to the But being an old man, the beer a foreseen emergency. It had been for-Barlasch turned and looked at her there' MONEY TO LOAN on all proved security. Unred for sale, cheap, at 43 Joh lasch, breathing noisily on his frost-The best result of man, the best scen by Louis d'Arragon. The speech could not warm his heart for long, and he soon lapsed again into melancholy and silence. Nevertheless, they reached him. other with quick and furtive eyes. He ward the door, as he placed it in his Desiree laughed. thoughtfully over his shoulder felt himself easily a match for them in guickness of perception, in rapid "Monsieur," said de Casimir, stopbitten fingers, was watching them. De-"In some of the big houses down in siree shook hands with Louis in an in quickness of perception, in rapid Niederstadt there are forty and f thought, in glib speech. Both were ping him again. "Your name, if I may dd silence, and, turning on her heel, followed the woman out of the room odd silence, and, turning on her heel, "It would hurt one less," said Bar-lasch, attending to his horses. They were in the town now, and the narrow streets were crowded. Many sick and stood in groups and talked. In the brief wound d were drawning. Sebastian looked soldiers quartered-diseased, wounded, MONUMENT without looking back. there was a steadiness in d'Arragon's countryman who has done so great a service." GRANITE AND MARBI Estimates given for me J. E. Phillips, 74 and 76 Tel. B1207. "I am not a countryman; I am an CHAPTER XXIII. wounded were dragging themselves time required to journey to Thorn from one to the other. It was the something had happened. Something irony of Fate that had married one of ngase is in the centre of the town, and This was a man who could be quick at will-a man to be reckoned Against the Stream. Wo viel Licht ist, ist starker Schatten. Wo viel Licht ist, ist starker Schatten. starving horses, went slowly down the happened every day in Dantzig; for his daughters to Charles Darragon, in the meantime, the last of the hill. But there was some semblance when history wakes from her slumber and affianced the other to de Casimir. with. the soldiers are not needed in this 'You are wondering why I trave quarter. Bct you-you cannot lie as I MUSIC. Freek army had reached the Niemen, o order, and these men had the air and moves, it is with a heavy and rest- His own secret, so well kept, had turn- can. You laugh--ah! A woman tells under your cousin's name, monsieur,' that narrow, winding river in its ditch-like bed sunk below the level of the line. Bariasch was quick to see it. "What is it?" asked Barlasch of the pon. HUGH KENNEDY, Teach Res., 135 Michigan street. said de Casimir, with a friendly smile. more lies; but a man tells them better. ed in his hand like a concealed wea-'Yes," returned Louis, without re-Push the bolts when I am gone." turning the smile. After his dinner, Sebastian went out. table-land, to which, six months earlier, the greatest captain this world has ever seen, rode alone, and, coming is a soldier who commands them. Ah! site town gate, while they the greatest captain this world has been standing unobserved or the turned to them. After his dinner, Sebastian went out, as Barlasch, had predicted. He said no-turned to them. It is simple enough," explained the PAPERHANGI sick man. "At Vilna we found all disurned to them. "It is a proclamation from the Em-forgotten. He came forward to the GUEST, Painter, Glazie cipline relaxed. There were no longer any regiments. There was no longer a There is one I know." "It is a proclamation from the Emperior of Russia—no one knows how it a moment he was out on the snow. A moment he was out on the snow. A back to his officers, said: There is one I know." P. O., Esquimalt. "Here we cross. staff. There was no longer an army. Four hundred thousasd men had a moment he was out on the snow. A has got here." has got here." "And what WALLPAPERS-New de Every man did as he thought best. "And what does he proclaim—that time, and having secured their atten-itizen?" house he could probably h ing in her room upstairs. He had not been long so TIT Sears, 117 Douglas street Many, as you know, elected to await the Russians at Vilna, rather than atto pass the bridge again. Twelve hun-dred cannon had been left behind, near-ly a thousand in the hands of the seemed to be under his orders, though He had not been long gone when Ma tempt to journey farther. Your cousin thilde came down, dressed to go had been given the command of the enemy, and the remainder buried, or his usiform was long past recognition. grim laugh. thrown into those dull rivers whose He did not perceive, for some minutes, "Is that a She came into the kitchen, where TRUCK AND DI chief bound over one eye. It served to escort which has now filtered away. "Is that all?" siree was doing the work of the abser release him from duty in the trenches like every other corps. He was to TRUCKING-Quick servic charges. Walsh Bros., Store, 540 Yates street. "No, comrade, that is not all." was or work on the frozen fortifications. By slow waters flow over them to this that Barlasch was coming toward him, Lisa, who had reluctantly gone to waters flow over them to this One hundred and twenty-five and then the process of recognition was in battle, another hundred thou-ad perished by cold and disaster in battle, another hundred thou-ad perished by cold and disaster in battle, another hundred thou-in battle, another hundred thou-hundred thou-in battle, another conduct back to Paris two carriages day. home on the Baltic coast Mathilde laden with Imperial treasure and cer-tain papers of value. Charles did not stood by the kitchen-table and ate some When You Put Money thousand officers and men had been killed in battle, another hundred thou-sand had perished by cold and disaster ed each other. bread. WATCH REPAI want to go back to Paris. He wished. In a Carriage. (To be Continued.) at the Beresina, or other rivers where panic seized the fugitives. Quite forgetful of Desiree, they stood talking together for twenty minutes. Committed to an eternal oblivion and a profound silence—those are his words.'' who encumbered Dantzig at this time. aturally, to return to Dantzig. You want to know your money is not wasted. I give a written guarantee to every purchaser. There is no enjoyment to equal a ride in one of noy carriages. I can supply you with any style, all built with that careful attention which in con-struction and finish add so much to per-sonal comfort, and at surprisingly low prices. A. PETCH, 99 Douglas str J, cn the other hand, desired to so to PEDIGREE OF 2,300 YEARS. English watch repairi Forty-eight generals had been cap-tured by the Russians, three thousand officers, one hundred and ninety thou-sand men, swallowed by the silent white Empire of the North and no recounter, but Desiree could see that be had heard news. Then they gravely embraced once more, and Barlasch returned to the sleigh. "Se, and half the defenders of Dant-gig are Poles — there are your pass-more men like shadows hurried silent-the had heard news. Then they gravely embraced once more, and Barlasch returned to the sleigh. "Se, and half the defenders of Dant-sig are Poles — there are your pass-ports—pass on." They drove through the dark streets where men like shadows hurried silent-France, and there place my sword once Washington, Nov. 2.-Prince San Fulant more at the Emperor's service. What more simple than to change places?" "And names," suggested d'Arragon, The Seamen's without falling into de Casimir's easy They drove through the dark streets but the hand of the bound to be the bound of th and friendly manner. I bave also a large stock of INCUBAT-CRS AND BROCDERS, and now is the time to prepare for raising early spring, birds. Send for catalogue and prices to and friendy manner. "For greater security in passing through Poland and across the tront-ter," explained de Casimir, readily. "Once in France—and I hope to be there in a waek—I shall report the matter to 12 LANGLEY STR Free reading room for set faring men. Open daily fro The Prince traces his 10 p. m. Sunday. 2 to 5 p.

Louis d'Arragon." "Ah! I know. Charles has told me, insteur 16—" But d'Arragon heard no more, for he Englishman," replied Louis, "my name its shelter, Kutusoff creeping in with sand, and of a sandy color. Here and is Louis d'Arragon. Monsieur le----But d'Arragon heard no more, for he forward a handful of Cossacks to harry eaten raw. The faces of many of the based the door behind him. He found Desiree awaiting him in the selves the rear-guard. He was an old had dried on their cheeks and caked entrance hall of the inn, where a fire man, nearly worn out, with only three there. Nearly all were smoke-grimed and had scre eyes. The walls and low ceiling were black his work. At last Barlasch spoke, with the de-with smoke, the little windows were Ney-the bravest of the brave-left cisive air of one who has finally drawn

covered with ice an inch thick. It was alone in Russia at the last with seven twilight in this quiet room, and would hundred foreign recruits, men picked sition. have been dark but for the leaping from here and there, called in from the have been dark but for the leaping flames of the fire. "You will go back to Dantzig," he asked, "at once?" He carefully avoided looking at her,

hough he need not have feared that hand, were the last to cross the bridge, Desiree glanced at the rugged face she would have allowed her eyes to shouting defiance at their Cossack foes, half-turned away from her. She was

meet his. And thus they stood, looking who, when they had hounded the last not naturally heartless; but she quite downward to the fire-alone in a world of the French across the frontier, flung forgot to sympathize with the efferty that heeded them not, and would forget them in a week—and make their choice snow to rest. soldier who had caught a cold on the retreat from Moscow; for his friend's retreat from Moscow; for his friend's

He stood thinking for a moment. He Warsaw-that slow river which at the keep to himself.

was quite practical and matter-of-fact; and had the air of a man of action dead than any other—the fugitives Desiree. rather than one who deals in thoughts, and twists them hither and thither so sians paused at their own frontier, from Vilna." "From Vilna-oh, yes. They are all that good is made to look ridiculous. and Prussia was still mominally the

"And he had no news," persisted she, and bad is tricked out with a fine new friend of France. She had still to "of Captain Darragon?" name. He frowned as he looked at the wear the mask for three long months,

brigands.

nothing for six freezing hours.

I am ready."

"He comes from my own country

"It must have been a fortnight ago," think of action and not of thought. This by Napoleon. I-poor animals in the ranks. A little

and at Dantzig. I spared him all 1 had the air of being capable of that he said to Prince Eugene; and Napol-could. A dozen times we saved each had the air of being capable of that he said to Prince Eugene; and Napol-disabled carriages, and the stables osconcentration without which no man eon's step-son made an answer which tentatiously empty. can hope to steer a clear course at all. shows, as Eugene showed again and an hope to steer a clear course at all. Shows, as Eugene showed agent and them who your father is—say Antoine farienwerder will not be fit for the makes for greatness. Marienwerder will not be fit for the makes for greatness. "You cannot make it over to me," he do it myself, but when it is so cold as road till to-morrow morning," he said.

known to the learned reader. Let us, himself was ill-received by the burgoeim. "You can start early to-morrow at all events, pretend that it is, and master and such city stuff as that." orning, and be in Dantzig to-morrow be true to our generation. Macdonald, abandoned by Yorck with

They stood side by side in silence for the Prussian contingent, in great peril, the name of Antoine Sebastian, the innome minutes. He was still thinking alone in the north, was retreating with of her journey—of the dangers and the difficulties of that longer journey wondering whether Konigsberg or through life, without landmark or light to guide her. Dantzig would still be French when he reached them. On his heels was Witt-

genstein, in touch with St. Petersburg "And you?" she asked curtly. He did not reply at once, but busied and the Emperor Alexander, comhimself with his ponderous fur coat, which he buttoned, as if bracing him-And Macdonald, like the Scotchman self for the start. Beneath her lashes and the Frenchman that he was, turnshe looked sideways at the deliberate ed at a critical moment and rent Witt-

eyes, usually so kind and gay; like the gleam of jealousy. "Your ship?" she asked, sharply. "Yes," he answered, as the innkeeper

came to tell them that their sleigh to hold Dantzig at any cost-a remote, knaw a piece of horse that has diedawaited them.

fitful wind swept down the valley of the Vistula from Poland and the far Car-th thousand miles from Paris. At Marienwerder, Barlasch and De-siree found themselves in the midst of their burtle in the selves in the midst of pathians which made the travellers ouch low in the sleigh, and rendered talk impossible, had there been anytheir bustle and confusion which atthing to say. But there was nothing. tends the arrival or departure of an They found Barlasch asleep where army corps. The majority of the men

they had left him in the inn at Thorn, were young and of a dark skin. They on the floor against the stove. He emed gay and called out salutations oused himself with the quickness and which Barlasch repliel curtly enough, sacks cry 'Hurrah! hurrah!' And they npleteness of one accustomed "They are Italians," said he to his are com brief and broken rest and stood up ompanion: "I know their talk asd their rom the north, they are like children.

shaking himself in his clothes, like a dog with a heavy coat. He took no notice of d'Arragon, but looked at De-See that one who is dancing. It is some siree with questioning eyes. fete. What is to-day?" "It was not the Captain?" he asked.

ete. What is to-day?", spoke, and turned quickly on his heal when the innkeeper entered the room, been surprised into this sudden advode Casimir, with the ready insolence tripped up, as it were, by love. And Desiree shook her head. Louis supreme and Excheq wa. Alexander Smith "Bah!" he said, with a gesture disas if he had expected one of those dread cacy, and an advocate who displays of his calling and his age. "You must make your choice," said

TEA

YOU WILL AGREE THAT IT IS THE MOST DELICIOUS. LEAD PACKETS ONLY. AT ALL GROCERS HIGHEST AWARD-ST. LOUIS, 1904.

hind the curtain. Lisa had gone home fession that he had been frustrated by All along the banks of the Vistula, from Konigsberg and Dantzig up to heard news which he had decided to bedience to the Governor's orders. Se-it you, without fail, at the right moobedience to the Governor's orders. Se-bastian had not been home all day. ment."

eep to himself. "Has he come from Vilna?" asked Charles had not returned and there honestly thought this moment might Barlasch, wiping the snow from his be so described. But he gave the letface, watched Desiree and made no ter to Mathilde, with a gesture of grim

triumph. Perhaps he was thinking of the cellar in the palace on the Petron CHAPTER XXIV. ka at Moscow, and the treasure which he had found there.

Mathilde Chooses. "It is from the Colonel de Casimir But strong is fate, O Love. he said-"a clever man," he added, Who makes, who mars, who ends. turning confidentially to Sebastian, and Desiree was telling Mathilde the brief

olding his attention by an upraised hand-"Oh-a clever man." Mathilde, her face all flushed, tore open the envelope, while Barlasch breathing on his fingers, watched with twinkling eye and busy lips. They were at the inn now, and found | He came and went without explanation.

The letter was a long one. Colonel de Casimir was an adept at explanation There was, no doubt, much to explain. glanced hastily at Desiree, who had Mathilde read the letter carefully. It "Go in," said Barlasch; "and tell kissed him without speaking. was the first she had ever had-a love-

"And your husband?" he asked, curtletter in its guise-with explanations in it. Love and explanation in the same "It was not he whom we found at

"I will take you back to Thorn at once and leave you there with Barlasch." He glancved toward her, and she nodded, as if acknowledging the sure-on me the next morning." do it myself, but when it is so cold as that, the lips are stiff and I cannot speak German properly. They would find out that I am Fench, and it is no good being French now. My comrade ness and steadiness of the hand at the And what Murat did is no doubt told me that in now. My comrade caught her attention. He had changed told me that the Konigsberg Murat lately. From a man of dreams, he had been transformed into a man of action. It is customary to designate a man of Casimir may say?"

It was as Barlasch foretold. For at the name of Antoine Sebastian, the inn-brick wall against which feeble minds come to a stand-still and hinder the keeper found horses-in another stable. It would take a few minutes, he said, progress of the world. Sebastian had been softened by action, through which de Casimir. to fetch them, and, in the meantime, his mental energy had found an outthere was coffee and some roast meat.

let. But to-night he was his old self -his own dinner. Indeed, he could not again-hard, scornful, incomprehensido enough to testify his respect for De-"I have heard nothing of him," said father's reply. He took snuff with a

> Sebastian was stamping the snow "You will not do so?" she asked. And by way of reply Sebastian laughed, as

"But I have," he said, without lookhe dusted the snuff from his coat with his pockethandkerchief. ing up.

'He asks me to go to Cracow with the dden in the great fur collar of his orn and weather-beaten coat. "Konigsberg," he answered, "and "and snarled and fought while his tails between their legs. There was Grafin, and marry him," said Mathilde. finally. And Sebastian only shrugged his shoulders. The suggestion was be neath contempt. "And-?" he inquired, with raised eyebrows. "I shall do it," replied Mathilde, defiance shining in her eyes.

It was snowing now, and a whistling, itful wind swept down the valley of the from the French frontier, nearly a

"Why not?" asked Mathilde. "They dare not" Desiree rose at once with a laugh. "I think the Emperor will be able to "You want to go," she said. "Come, protect his officers" said Mathilde

"But not his spies," replied Sebastian, "Yes," he admitted, "I am afraid I oldly. tell you. For I have heard the Cos-"Since they wore his uniform they cannot be blamed for doing their duty. They are brave enough. They would

"Ah!" said Desiree, "that is what hardly avoid returning to Dantzig because-because they would have outwitted the Tugendbund.'

He was pulling on his gloves as he Mthilde's face was colorless with an

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DENTISTS reath. Assuredly de Casimir was a DR. LEWIS HALL, I Jewell Block, cor. Ya streets, Victoria, B. Office, 557; Residence. "He says that Dantzig will be taken by storm," she said, at length, "and that the Cossacks will spare no one." "Does it signify?" inquired Sebastian. DYEING AND CL in his smoothed voice, "what Colonel de FAUL'S DYEING AND WORKS, 120 Fort street.

His grand manner had come back to B. C. STEAM DYEW dyeing and cleaning est the province. Country o Phone 200. Hearns & R im. He made a gesture with his hand almost suggestive of a ruffle at the wrist, and clearly insulting to Colonel

"He urges us to quit the city before EDUCATION it is too late," continued Mathilde, in her measured voice, and awaited her IF YOU WANT thoroug

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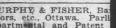
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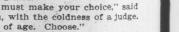
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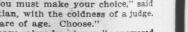
one heeded him.

"At all events," commented Sebastian, who knew Mathilde's mind, and met her coldness with indifference. "you will do it with your eyes open, and not leap in the dark, as Desiree did. I was to blame there; a man is always to blame if he is deceived. With you -Bah! you know what the man is. But you do not know, unless he tells you in that letter, that he is even a traitor in

his treachery. He has accepted the amnesty offered by the Czar; he has abandoned Napoleon's cause; he has etitioned the Czar to allow him to re-

tire to Cracow and there live on his "He has, no doubt good reasons for

his action," said Mathilde. "Two carriages full," muttered Barasch, who had withdrawn to the dark corner near the kitchen-door. But no



siree, and his commiseration for her being forced to travel in such weather Destree through a country infested by starving from his boots. Barlasch consented to come just with-Desiree said nothing. She knew that

comment.

"Konigsberg," he answered, "and this between their legs. There was were lett alone, the good Gou has had -was hers no longer. In the slience of the next moments she could hear Bar-A light passed through her watching ald, and Prince Eugene de Beauharnais. one thing I would have altered. If He Napoleon was in Paris getting togeth- intended us for such a rough life, He the kitchen doorway, just behind her. wild haste the new army with should have made the human frame ca- Mathilde made a little movement. She which he was yet to frighten Europe into fits. And Rapp, doggedly fortify-a poor soldier, marching from Moscow, er to the balustrade and held to it

ing his frozen city, knew that he was to have to stop every three hours and breathlessly. For Charles Darragon' secret was de Casimir's too. "These two gentlemen." said Sebasfar-thrown outpost on the northern sea, and raw--it is not amusing."

return to Dantzig."