

After the death of Don Luis del Monte no event of great import occurred for captures were indeed made, and certain persons of small consequence were held to ransom during those weary months of monotony, for in the course of his long and interesting career as a chief of sequestradores, brigands who hold to ransom, Don. Q. had had dealings with many sorts and conditions of men. Persons of divers callings had passed through his hands-sportsmen, liticians, merchants, a doctor, a couple of English M.P.'s, a High Church parson of the same nationality, the German Count von Squeelalotte, an American newspaper proprietor and many adventurers. But when his men. natrolling the lower passes, lassoed Garth Lalor, they added to Don Q.'s list a gentleman of a profession with which had never before come in contact. Garth Lalor was nearer twenty than he cared to own, full of the irrepressible sap of youth, and of a racial blend that made it difficult for him to take

things seriously.
Without much delay Don Q. sent for him. Lalor was distinctly stirred by the romance of the situation, for the brigand was a man with an ominous record, and the captive looked with a good deal of curiosity at the fragile figure muffled in a cloak, that crouched beside the great fire, spreading bloodless hands to the blaze. Was this person the flerce-hearted and terrible character they spoke of in the plains? As usual, a wide soft brim of felt hid his features, and he seemed unaware of the entrance of the party, until Lalor stepped suddenly up beside him to the

Good morning, senor. It is precious cold." he said. His two guards sprang forward at

the word and thrust him back roughly. of the severest trials of my lot. Don Q. raised his head and looked full at this unusual prisoner.

Excuse my taking off my hat, senor." the chief spoke at last in smooth, derisive tones, "but, as you say, it is dullness lately, and I foresee both pleasure and profit from your society.

good-humoredly. At a sign from Don Q. the guards retired to the door of the cave. "Pray be seated, senor," he went on. I perceive that you are English. One forgives much to the English."

'Sorry," said Lalor, "if I've done anvthing wrong." Don Q.'s face cleared. I feel quite sure we shall enjoy each he remarked urbanely. "Let us t once get over the disagreeables of business, and then, when we understand the position, we can dismiss all you?" you to reply to a few questions."

Lalor nodded. "Quite at your service, senor. I hope I'll turn out satisfactory." The chief looked him over. Garth Lalor was a strong-built, clean-limbed oung fellow, rather over the middle

height with marked features and sleepy gray eyes. trust so," replied Don Q. with some emphasis. "Senor, you puzzle me. what profession do you belong? You have the fingers of a man of practical

mind and the eyes of a dreamer.' Lalor smiled. The old pleasant smile was by no means lost on the chief. Well, if I had to sign a census pa-

per, I should write myself novelist or anyhow author." To his surprise Don Q. showed symp-

toms of pleased excitement. interesting! I have never before in the course of my career had the good fortune to meet one of your call- shy-"I'm not old. If a fellow hasn't in marble, roofed in glass, and decoing. But of that later. We must, per-force, deal first with the little matter you think so?" in marble, roofed in glass, and deco-torce, deal first with the little matter

of your ransom." 'Ransom?" exclaimed Garth Laior, to this ingenious Britisher.

"You are amused, senor. May I be her service!" "By all means, such as it is," said the "You spoke of hoping for a ran-The idea tickled me—that is all." lad.

"I still fail to see the point of the ' he remarked. The clothes I stand up in, 15 in English money and half a pocketful of the coin Don Basilio's presence means that some of the country, of which the delicacy of your followers permitted them to re-lieve me," replied Lalor, unable for the pared. You have heard of this man?"

elaborate manner of speech. The brigand waved his emaciated yellow hands airily. "Your relations — they must cherish strike!" The chief paused and laid a

public subscription - for a popular author thousands could be raised. Is it cause me to remit your ransom? not so? "I dare say it is." Lalor's lips took

luckily I am not a popular author, only ence!" an unknown one-yet. Ingham, the an unknown one—yet. Ingham, the consul, warned me before I started.

"Our way?"
"Yes, we two—alone!" The chief bent them, and that I must take my chance. As for relations, I havent one in the paroxysms of laughter. world which would give sixpence for me! And now you know how we lighted up. Here was adventure undestand."

As the young man listened, his face lighted up. Here was adventure undefiled.

"But this is terribly sad," exclaimed Don Q. softly. "I hope you have misjudged your relations and friends!" But Lalor shook his head. "It is alas! nearly always so. I rarely take a fancy to offer a continuous soft in the example of the shell a little brematurely." added Don Q. aloud in his usual soft tones. "I foresee that Fate ordains you to hold a hand in a fine same. Should I have a soft in the example of the shell a little brematurely." added Don Q. aloud in his usual soft tones. "I foresee that fate ordains you to hold a hand in a fine same. Should I have a soft in the example of the shell a little brematurely." be one who fails with his ransom. I to some small purpose." assure you, senor, this fact forms one

Garth Lalor was a very adaptable body except myself. What are you bishop of the English Church. Under young man. "That's right," he said going to do with me?" but we will wait for fifteen days until the white tab at his throat and the you have an answer from your consul," curly-brimmed hat a beak of nose and said the chief.

"But the alternative?" Don Q. sighed. "Alas, senor, you looker. are so very young to die."

young and very human. The strong journey.' other's society while you remain with life in his veins chilled for the mo- At this moment the inkeeper apment, but when he spoke his voice was peared to meet them. as casual as before.

stand the position, we can dismiss an standard considerations from our minds—
sordid considerations from our minds—
for the present. But first I must ask for the present. But first I must ask the lead shuddler involuntarily—"if its the lad shudder involuntarily—"it is Bellingham, Lord Bishop of Britain." to maintain. You must be aware of the tors paid well, and were not from the enormous value of such a reputation point of view of Don Basillo dangerous,

"I see your point of view," Lalor said judicially; then he laughed again. Don Q. regarded him with increasing interest. This young man was certainly

heard the alternative you have so delicately alluded to, I was congratulating myself on having fallen into your

He smiled his quaint smile. "It's a trifle hard after spending a couple of him!" he replied with tragic convicyears in collecting rejection forms that the first really good thing to come in my way should turn out so crookedly."

"You travelled to get local color?"

The wind have to be the way! lead the way! piped the bishop peremptorily, in spite of his now halting Spanish.

"Well, you see,"-Lalor looked oddly are built round an inner patio, paved

"Yes. Here is a man who writes ask-

ing me to become a rebel, who offers a free pardon as the price of my honor! Corpse of a scullion! He would overthrow a dynasty! He forgets that between Queen Christina and her enemies lies the sword of Don Q.!" "You take the side of the Queen Re-' asked Lalor in some surprise.

That is the animal who has per-

mitted himself to insult me. Da Costa!

The chief grinned venomously. "You

will know him as the Comte de Dieppe,

amongst us Spanlards, Gen. Don Ba-

or as he loves to call himself royally

"What?-the Carlist general?"

of his men stood holding a letter

any amount of money

and Don Q. went to the terrace outside

"I remember the court of Spain as it was. I am proud of the court of Spain as it is! There are not many good women in the world, Senor Lalor, you will learn that for yourself some day; let us defend and admire those whom we This is a moment when all true subjects of Queen Christina should loosen their knives in their belts. It is and he broke into a cheerless fit of a mother defending her fatherless child laughter. Don Q. looked at him in sur- against the plots of powerful and subtle enemies. Well, I have seventy men at Were it not for my misfortune as

regards my lack of ransom, you might have seventy-one," exclaimed Lalor, a The brigand's livid eyelids flickered life for the Queen of Spain?" Lalor's only reply was his expressive

> "The queen is already on her way to Don Basilio's presence means that some infamous plot against her is being pre-

life of him to avoid imitating the chief's "You may take my word for it, senor." he is even worse than the world be-

I can well understand it! Then slim yellow forefinger on Lalor's sleeve. there is your Government, rich as a dream, and pittful. I have heard of a service to the Oueen, and thereby to "I am willing without the remitting

of the ransom, senor.' an ironical curve. "But, you see, un-Q. "I see our way into this man's pres-"Corpse of a scullion!" exclaimed Don

They have had some experience of ranforward and whispered for some time soms before. Anyhow, Ingham told into Lalor's ear, breaking off at interme plainly they were tired of paying vals to give way to terrible sibilant As the young man listened, his face

"Don Basillo's head was still in the to one of our captives, but whenever I fine same. Should I be forced to kill do so, it almost inevitably turns out to you later, you will at least have lived

air, when a hooded carriage drove into I'm not worth anything to any- attired in the severe costume of a his great coat could be seen his apron "Alternatives are usually deplorable, and puny gaitered legs, but between a pair of fierce livid-lidded eyes peered forth to arrest the attention of any on-

o...e, dear uncle." said Lalor 'we Lalor was conscious of feeling very have arrived at the end of our long

"I am desolated, senores, but my What good will my death be to house is full," he began. "Te, te, te," cried the bishop irritably.

The landlord hesitated. English visi-

"I have but one room, Excellency. "So. Put two beds into it. Be quick-" The landlord turned to Lalor.

of a new type. Lalor read the question a glance over his shoulder at the mas-"Senor," he said in a low voice, with "Do you know," he said, "before I the noble lord to try another hotel. There are many in the city.' Lalor looked gloomily into the man's

The guest rooms of La Bien Venida the bishop advanced with his mincing The chief felt his heart quite warm step, followed by the reluctant hotelstep, followed by the reluctant hotel- fore in the sierra. When you catch line. "Now however, she raised her keeper. The sharp, sibilant tones were his eye, be so good as to place your glasses, it gave her right hand some

Throw an author," he began, "who sufficiently raised to attract the attenfor years has seldom left his own tion of a tall and stout man who had
hearthstone, yet his transcriptions of
hearthstone, yet his transcr

times forced to adopt regrettable alteragain before him.
natives—"The chief stopped and look—"Yet I will not h "Yet I will not be brushed away," he ed resentfully at the door, where one cried with sibilant imperiousness, more especially by an animal like The daylight had now grown strong- you.'

Lalor, who was enjoying himself Basilio. hugely, felt it was time to interfere. "I think, my dear uncle," he said. the cave-mouth to read the communication. An odd sound made Lalor look up. The chief stood in the centre of the cave, shaken visibly by some fierce emotion.

"You have been to Malaga?" he asked abruptly, "Who was the chief guest at a mouth to read the communication.

"Not at all, not at all, senor," Lalor heard him say as he closed the door upon the couple; "I have come to thank you for the kind inquiries you have been to Malaga?" he asked abruptly, "Who was the chief guest at a mouth to read the communication.

"Not at all, not at all, senor," Lalor heard him say as he closed the door upon the couple; "I have come to thank you for the kind inquiries you have been making after me, and to have a little talk with you."

The chamber of the bishop was luckable to making after me, and to have a little talk with you."

Lalor, in obedience to orders—no one lity somewhat isolated in consideration of his illness. About two o'clock Don of his illness. About two o'clock Don or a making after a musing pause. "Out first I would arrange that our friend shall be at all, not at all, senor," Lalor heard him say as he closed the door upon the couple; "I have come to thank by the Carlists for the time. The hotel assumed its usual quietude as the night.

"True, true, dear nephew," said the bishop was luck—little talk with you."

Lalor, in obedience to orders—no one lity somewhat isolated in consideration of his illness. About two o'clock Don of his illness. he went on. "My excuse must be that although I have strong hopes of fellow from South America, calling ultimately succeeding, I have not yet himself Da Costa. He seemed to have entirely mortified the flesh. My fiery entirely mortified the flesh. My fiery temper has ever ben a thorn in my side." Then seeing that Don Basilio was about to vent his rage in words, he added-"Forget all I have said-I earnestly trust I have not frightened flickered up at Don Basilio's puffy face

tones floated down from above.

Don Basilio went back to his clgar- Pleasurable emotions arising from the

So it happened that the lord bishop unusual effort of walking have intensi-of Britain, or the man who masquer fied the action of my heart—no more." my message?" aded under that name, planted ing at the headquarters of Don Basilio. ly gratified at the upshot of our little The latter worthy for a time did not meeting." know what to do. Should he insist on the departure of the peppery English cleric, or would it be wiser to let sleeping dogs lie? After half an hour's cogitation, he decided that awkward as was the presence of the two strangers in the hotel, it might be still more awk
"My dear nephew, if you will trouble the hotel, it might be still more awklato prominent notice at the moment. two lauguages, rated the hotel keeper "Don Basilio?" exclaimed Lalor.
and finally despatched a little note of the hod now event the floor. Stooping he

has come of taking my own part," he at Don Q. with a new admiration. said to Lalor. "I knew my man. Had I allowed him to rough-ride over would, at that moment, have had us turned out of the hotel."

"Now, can you suggest a suitable Illness for a bishop? I am about to go to bed for two days."

'Go to bed?" "Yes, it is an essential part of my And, indeed, happily so. Don plan. chickenpox. Is that a disease adapted to the highest ranks of the princes of the English Church?"

"Gout would be more dignified," sug- in Mr. Max Hershel's line.

Don Q.'s face peaked and sunken like

The bleak evening had fallen and the I will say that we have telegraphed to ing. The lights of the house were low, by the holleyhock bushes, was a man ing over the rail and looking at a picthat of the bird he resembled, was inclined courteously towards his priwere twinkling out upon the chilling Charles Jenkinson, and that until he derisive tones, "but, as you say, it is cold. I regret that your visit to us should be made in such unpleasant should be made in such unpleasa

Lalor carried out his part of the programme and everything fell out as Don Q. had foreseen.

tip of her shoe all at once—just once, sure of herself all around! Not as it had always been with her down in dear he down, patting the curly head. Then had always been with her down in dear he drew the woman to him. "Good-bye gives the down of the property of the property

down to desayuno, and pistol Don of the thing!" Lalor grinned appreciatively.

with a towel before he spoke.

"It is midday," he said. "A waiter news, kissing her lightly on the cheek, over."

Alberta I knew what I was As

and do not forget, my dear nephew, to little Southern niece, give evidence of anxiety at the increas"Beastly stupid pla Ing indisposition of your cherished uncle I can no longer move—I—but you are in a voice a trifle louder than convengified with an imagination: I can leave in a voice a trifle louder than convengified with an imagination: I can leave in a voice a trifle louder than convenging on the low earth shall prosper, hand in "We'll go now" she said simply but gifted with an imagination; I can leave in a voice a trifle louder the matter in your hands. Afterward tional good form allows. the matter in your hands. Afterward you will go toward the stables, and there you will find a ragged fellow as and then nodded her head in indifferent those were the words from Stephen sisting with the horses. I venture acquiesence. As a matter of fact, she to believe that you will recognize a hadn't noticed a single bit of "businblack-eyed scoundrel you have seen be- ess" on the boards, nor heard a single ing: "They seem to have been made for an illumination in which he knew in-

"That will do, dear nephew." piped the bishop; place me in a chair by my good friend Don Basillo, and go at once to your breakfast."

"What does this mean—this unwarrantable intrusion?" shouted Don, Basillo.

hotel, and every corner of it was searched, excepting only the chamber of the poor bishop, who was suffering so acutely from gout.

When a waiter brought the news to that good-hearted personage, he ordered his bedroom door to be thrown wide open and with feeble words and

without remark, Lalor made his way to the stables, where, sure enough he Basilio out from under the bed. Then seeing that Don Basilio to the stables, where, sure enough he about to vent his rage in words, ded—"Forget all I have said—I stly trust I have not frightened The churchman's livid eyelids red up at Don Basilio's puffy face to the stables, where, sure enough he laughing face of Robleda, Don Q.'s most trusted follower, who was lounging at a door with a bucket in his hand.

Basilio out from under the bed.
"Take off the gag, my dear nephew," gently commanded Don Q. "I feel sure that the senor will understand that at a word or cry my sword will pierce his these."

and before that gentleman could recover his speech, he was trotting up

turn, strolled back to the bedroom of
turn, strolled back to the bedroom of Lalor gave the signal, and receiving turn, strolled back to the bedroom of the bishop. What, he wondered, could have happened during his absence?

Don Basilio stood still, uncertain how to act. Just then the bishop's piping tones floated down from above.

The real concern on the concern of the concern on the con "No, I am not ill, dear nephew interview I have been enjoying and the unusual effort of walking have intensi"Don Q.?" added the chief sauvely.
"Don Q.? Why you must have had

"I hope that brute, Basilio-" began camp well within the lines of the Lalor.
enemy; in other words, obtained lodg"No, no. On the contrary, I am deep-

> "Can you get at him then?" "But how, and where?

ward to bring himself and his people yourself to go down upon your knees, and look under my bed, I think you So Don Basilio cursed the bishop in will find our excellent friend there. "Don Basilio?" exclaimed Lalor.

"All my possessions are before you. Malaga, where she is to make a pro- apology to the bishop of Britain, which bed now swent the floor. Stooping, he caused the man who received it to raised it, to be confronted by the savshake it from his fingers with con- age glare of Don Basilio's eyes as he lay on his back, gagged and bound. "So you see, senor, after all no harm | Lalor raised himself and looked down

Don Q. raised his pallid claw-fingered hand in deprecation.

"Not at all, not at all, senor." Lalor

heard him say as he cleared." Lalor

ever disobeyed Don Q.—went down to desayuno, and sat through the meal Q. rose and dressed himself in his ordinary balconcy when she passes in the full of anxiety.

As soon as he could leave the table tume in his valise, while he requested

throat. Don Basilio replied by a rumble of

"Hullo, senor, what is the matter? You my name. The brigand bent to the other's ear and whispered something. And if you refuse me entertainment I shall be obliged to appeal to the autouched the brigand. He smiled faintly.

"Hullo, senor, what is the matter? You my name. The brigand bent to the other's ear and whispered something. Lalor saw a look of stupefaction and incredulity pass across the purple face. "It is impossible!" he smalled." "It is impossible!" he snarled.

"It brought me here," replied Don Q. "I came to look upon the man who mistook me for a traitor."

And so the trial opened. Don Q.

roved himself a past master in examination, and in an hour the plot easily," Lalor said in a dubious tone. "Not yet, I am afraid senor."

"And if I remain here I shall be put "And now, senor, I have heard into prison."

not kill you like a dog, although you with me to the mountains. I have cons have earned such a death. I will give ceived a liking for you, senor, such at you my name. You are the only man will be a boon to a lonely iving who knows it. since I took to the mountains, have I There was nothing for it but to agree revealed that old name of mine, and to go with Don Q., at least for the in neither case did the hearer live an present. hour after. Take this pistol, nephew, and they drove away together.

hearthstone, yet his transcriptions of humanity are so original, so vitally true, that the world will be shaken with a new knowledge of itself when he publishes them. He has had opportunities of seeing the soul of man naked—"

Lalor pushed back his chair involuntarily. His imagination had divined truth.

"It is yourseif!" he cried, while the thought flashed through him—what sights had not those livid-lidded eyes looked upon?

"You ar right. I have occupied my will tend to set me right in the eyes of those who maller me in the plains."

"You car right. I have occupied my will tend to set me right in the eyes of those who maller me in the plains."

"You car right. I have occupied my will tend to set me right in the eyes of those who maller me in the plains."

"You are right. I have occupied my will tend to set me right in the eyes of those who maller me in the plains."

"You are right. I have occupied my will tend to set me right in the eyes of those who maller me in the plains."

"You are right. I have occupied my will tend to set me right in the eyes of those who maller me in the plains."

"You me not the plains."

"You are right. I have occupied my will tend to set me right in the eyes of those who maller me in the plains."

"They do give you a villainous character down there," admitted Lalor, early leave that the entry of the plains."

"They do give you a villainous character own there." admitted Lalor, early leave the plains."

"They the did him," he are will and to those livid-lidded eyes looked upon?

"You are right. I have occupied my will tend to set me right in the eyes of those who maller me in the plains."

"They do give you a villainous character down there." admitted Lalor.

"They do give you a villainous character down there." admitted Lalor.

"They do give you a villainous character down there." admitted Lalor.

"They do give you a villainous character of the seemes of the control of the medical promos. He came striding out. The hoteleagerly for Don Q. In the dailed Lalor of thim."

"The strength made a fierce onslaught and Don Q. holding his sword straightly, passed it through the fleshy body, which subsided with a horrible leaning movement

to the floor. Don Q. cleaned both rapiers with some care on the sheets, then looking down upon the dead man he said.

softly:

my balconey when she passes in the

morning. With a strength of which the young man would not have believed him capable, Don Q. bent down, and raising the body, placed it in a chair. Then, helped by Lalor, he bound it in a stiting posture, and carried the chair into the balcony outside their window, which overlooked a main street through

which the procession was to pass. A few moments later they had,! reached the street, and hurried along Before turning the corner Lalor stopped to look back. Over the edge of the balcony with its flapping drap-eries was visible the great blank face of the Carlist, sustained there on his high seat of mockery to do honor to her between whom and himself had

Lalor stopped at the door of the car-"I am also known to a few intimates riage which was awaiting the brigand in a narrow old lane. "How about our bargain, now, senor?" he questioned. Don Q. took his foot from the step,

bowed punctiliously to the young fellow and answered: "But you are a—"
"Sequestrador. True. Of the noblest rank of brigand. But it is now your turn to reply to questions."
"You are free, Senor Lalor. Your ransom is remitted for the good service you have rendered to her majesty—and to me. I thank you in her name and my own. What do you now desire to do.

enough," Don Q. spoke slowly. "I will "Then, obviously, you must return you a chance of life. I have told is rare with me. Your companionship

before I need a lieutenant in my band. Lalor thanked the chief,

> However in the world had she made herself able to give him up? It was her cursed love of luxury, she told herself, and when would luxury profit her without him. What a fool she had been- But the worst was yet to doto-morrow she was to write the letter a knife.

"-and an awfully stunning fellow more than ever. "Come," he said, fin- -regular Gibson type you know. We hopes. But if I give out that I am ly down the aisle and took the seat ally, "don't let us waste any more time tried to induce him to join us to-night It's weak but, you see, he lives in Louisville"tommy-rot. We'll run up and order our Alberta turned her head ever so slightly; the people back of her who had But a girl, with an ermine cloak, been annoyed at Mr. Hershel's in cononce had an English captive," he con- followed ostentatiously. He sat down, thrown over the back of her chair, was sideration when they first came, were "And he leaves for the South to-

the next! Ma savs she'll warrant he "No." she whispered, oddly, without has a sweetheart in Louisville, For he's turning to Hershel, "I like it; let's dead set on going there immediately. This morning, on deck, just before we 'Twas a simple enough little scene sailed into the harbor'-But "Ma" who

"Why didn't you strike for him Then yourself, Maude, and cut the Louisville

Don Q. raising himself from his pil-dice. How all her life she had loved real sum of life, was it not, dear God— of a plantation in Kentucky, however, love and a home, and a clear unbarand people there call him, le grand tered conscience? Well, if you still want to stay, exclusive. It appears Mr. Harvey in

Don Q. was out of bed in a twinkling and wrapped in his dressing gown. Had found time to engage herself to the man beside her. "Capital, my dear," her aunt had said when she heard the with a towel before he spoke.

With her aunt's worldly insistence, she is carce! If I'm iot back by the time the care back by the time the curtain goes up, don't get frightened. I'll be here before the bloomin' things by with a loom before which she suddenly shrank. The senalt Presently, having had one glass of dendenly shrank. She seen it focused has brought my invalid soup. Every 'you see, Alberta, I knew what I was person in the hotel is at this moment doing when I sent for you to come up unconsciously, even to herself, Alberta's mobile, his diamonds, his horses—but engaged in devouring food. The time from that poverty stricken Kentucky—
has come, dear nephew."

In the from that poverty stricken Kentucky—
eyes swept him from head to foot—
never wholly on herself. The glance
shampling physique of possession shot through her povers. shambling physique, obtrusive jewels of possession shot through her nerves

"You'5ll loosen the stone in your ring if you keep drawing it around like "When you leave me you did motor and all that sort of thing. that "Spring Song" of Mendelssohn's per. "An' that sort of diamond ain't

> "We'll go now," she said simply, but as he helped her on with her wrap, he wondered at the strange, soft il-

> > (Continued oo next page)

## WHILE THE PLAY WAS ON BY VIRGINIA LELLA

Basilio is no doubt meditating whether They came in rather late—the first occupation—it had been lying perilously which was to stab his dear heart like he should leave the hotel. If I cross act was well under way. The girl, close to his she observed. his path too often he may do so. That would be a misfortune, and ruin our lin her soft evening gown, swept quiet more than ever. "Come," he said, finvery ill, he will simply indulge in pious indicated by the usher with serene on such twiddle-twaddle. prayers for my death, and thank the noiselessness. The man with waxed saints that my powers of interference have been providentially spoiled. I moustaches and flashy diamond studs tinued thoughtfully, "who developed much to the annoyance of the party leaning forward, her elbows resting on talking.

"Then gout it shall be. An diell them that I have no faith in the medical profession of this country, and that if a did not use them. Instead, with a litcomes you will trust to your own lowy mass of chiffon and lace, against

The queen enters Malaga this af old Kentucky-a gown achieved just ternoon," observed Lalor, sitting down as her hat was going out of fashion; on the edge of the pallet he occupied in a new wrap when her evening dresses on the edge of the pallet he occupied in the bishop's room. "The royal progress through the streets takes place, gress through the streets takes place, a new wrap when her evening uresses, through the streets takes place, boots a little shabby just when she was eyes. Homely as the setting was, simple as was the scene, it had fetched her ple as was the scene, it h "This delay is very wearisome, lace!-real cobwebby lace! And er-It has been in my mind to go mine to nestle against—the lordly "feel

Lalor.

"First we will concern ourselves with what you are to do," returned the chief what you are to do," returned the chief million, his yacht, his horses, his splen-

"Beastly stupid play," broke in upon

supper instead.'

her knees, her chin in the cup of her two hands. Her eyes were strangely morrow. Fancy arriving in fascinating wistful as she watched the players on old New York one day and leaving it

the stage.

doctor presumes to enter my room I the sigh of content, she leaned back that she watched; a homely enough was from Chicago, and full of Western will cut off his ears."

"That would hardly be in keeping with your character." remonstrated the young man: "but if you will allow me which she had been coaxed into wearcatching up a child playfully and hold- you let me see her picture?' our sake?"

Garth shook his head. "You son't get was a very fragile and thin personage, great writer, indeed."

to get out of the vehicle. This latter that you will one day become a very dressed from the top of the head to the an apron on, to say good-bye to her winning sweetness of his smile took all tip of her shoe all at once—just once all at once a tip of her shoe all at once-just once, lord before he went to his day's labor. the sting out of the refusal." he drew the woman to him. "Good-bye girl out?" came a laughing poser, "Or and God bless you dear till I come wasn't he looking for a rich wif.?"

Well, now she was in the way to have I'm going out for a whisky and soda," his aristocrat poverty had a horror Lalor grinned appreciatively.

"I'm afraid you would have been disappointed, for Don Basilio always remains in his own room for desayuno, though he sometimes joins us at combust in the control of the sometimes in the contr hurrying days and nights; but still, might as well have taken your aunt up on the third act. Don Q. was out of bed in a twinkl- with her aunt's worldly insistence, she out-old lady's a corker when talk gets

"What are you going to do?" asked Of course, Mr. Hershel isn't exactly and all. She shuddered involuntarily, with a sickening humiliation. pressing his ring which she wore rather sharply into her flesh. Oh-if only the orchestra would play that," said Hershel in a blurred whis-

will descend and partake of desayuno. Oh, I'll be proud of you yet, my poor She had been trying so hard to shut stumbled against every day, let me tell Robert Harvey out from her life-and you." this fetched him so vividly before her! . hand"-

Phillips "Marpessa," which Harvey had lumination of her face. It was an ilbeen wont to set to that music, say- lumination he had never seen beforeeach other-just like you and I, sweet- stinctively he had no part.