

AVENGED AT LAST; Or, a World-Wide Chase.

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

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"Don't you know that I am heirless to Uncle De Bois' property at Amiens, worth nearly five hundred thousand francs?" asked Mrs. Bregy.



"When you leave here to-night you must maintain your composure," said the merchant, as he kissed her fondly, "and since you are going to France I will accompany you and marry you again."

Thus it happened, that although Mrs. Bregy and her husband had parted for upwards of twenty years, he still held the same power over her which he possessed in the past and could control her as easily as he had done when he first made love to her on the benches in Washington Park.

With his wife Alphonse Bregy's secret was quite safe. Known as Mr. Emerick he was free to go and come as he pleased without the world being any the wiser regarding his identity.



"If you ladies will accept my escort—"

Emerick found a friend. (How well the natural cunning of her race was serving her at this time.)

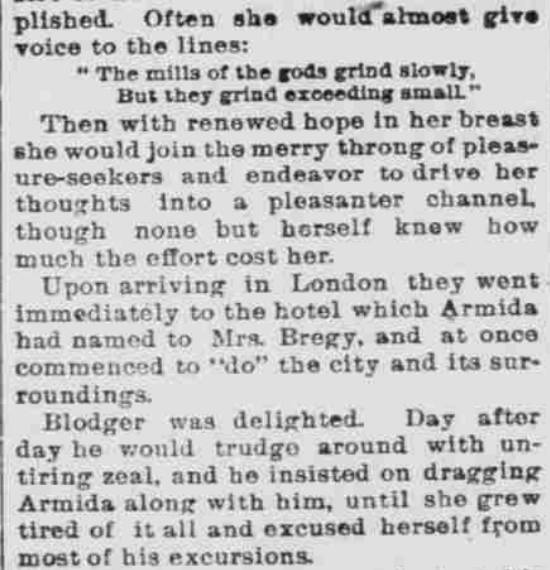
Paris for a year's study while I am laboring with the lawyers at Amiens." "Then he is going to act on my advice," said Armida, in a pleased tone of voice which her mother thought seemed almost absent-minded.

"I do not know whose advice it is, but that is the determination which he has expressed," answered Mrs. Bregy.

"I wish that you would do so, Alphonse," said his fond wife. "The only happiness I seek in the wide world is to have you call me wife again."

Here Mrs. Delaro ventured to remark that she did not think it would be any use to wait all summer expecting news of Percy.

"Will my purpose ever be fulfilled?" she would ask herself. "And must that villain be permitted to still roam this earth without paying the penalty of his crime?"



"The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small."

Then with renewed hope in her breast she would join the merry throng of pleasure-seekers and endeavor to drive her thoughts into a pleasanter channel, though none but herself knew how much the effort cost her.

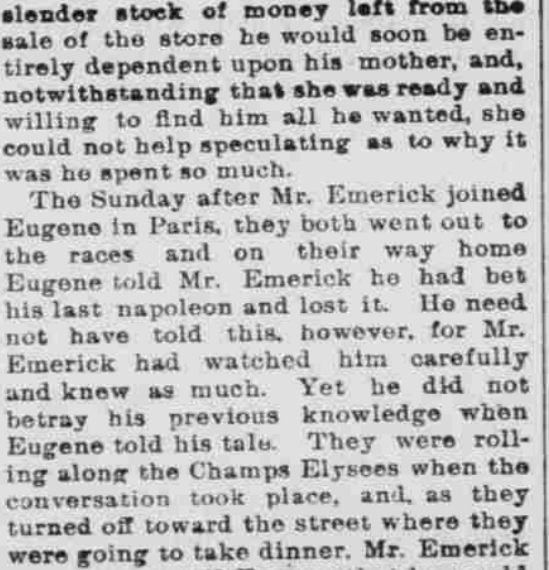
To avoid the necessity of expensive litigation. His knowledge of the world was of great value to his quondam wife and she was placing implicit faith in his ability to push matters to a successful issue and settle every thing favorably.

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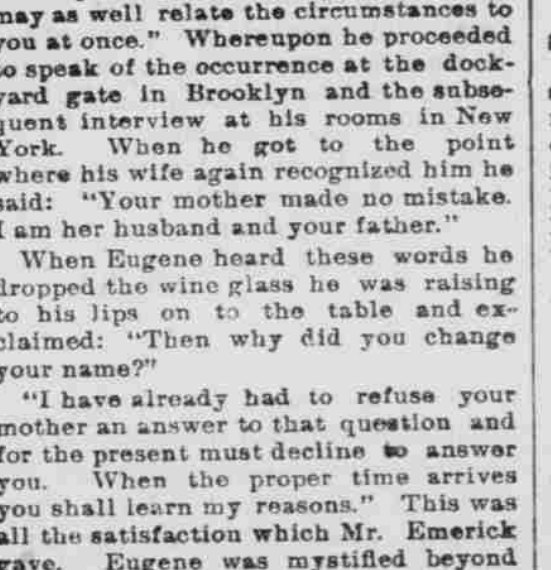
Still, they only did as thousands of others did whose religion was a weekly affair, occupying about two hours each Sunday.



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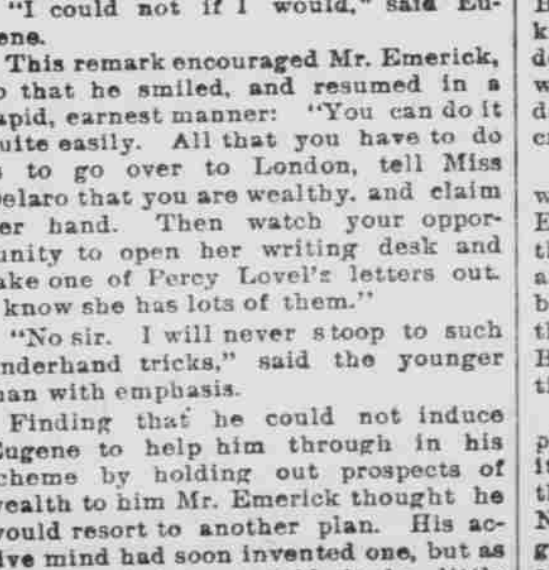
observant he would have noticed a strange look pass over his father's face, which almost seemed like an expression of fear.

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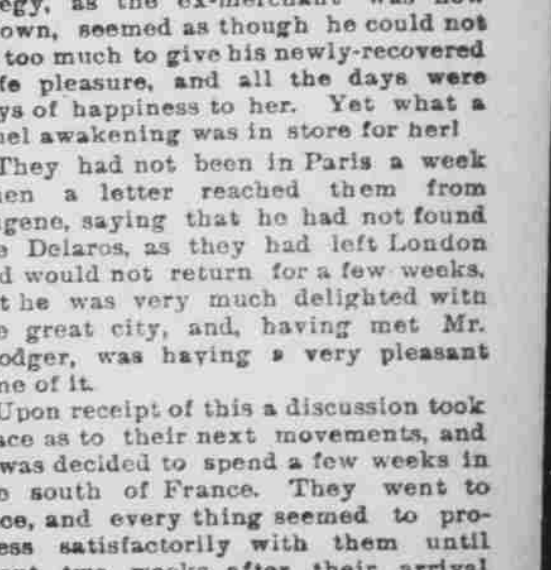
Americus could hardly have believed that so slight a hint would have caused such a change of front, but he inwardly chuckled at the result of his apparently accidental suggestion.

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