## AVENCED AT LAST;

Or, a World-Wide Chase.

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

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mut -he.e Mrs. Bregy nesitated ere she spoke, "I have to go to France

to see about my property.' "Property-what property?" asked Mr. Emerick.

"Don't you know that I am heiress to Uncle Da Bois' property at Amiens, worth nearly five hundred thousand

'francs?" asked Mrs. Bregy.
"No, how should I know that? In the face of this good fortune do you still come to me and consent to call me husband again?" asked Mr. Emerick (or as such we still must know him) in an astonished tone which to the woman had the ring of genuineness about it.

"If I owned half New York you would be as welcome to it as you would be to a



" WHEN YOU LEAVE HERE TO-NIGHT YOU MUST MAINTAIN YOUR COMPOSURE."

share of my last crust," answered the faithful woman.

"Then you do love me truly," said the merchant, as he kissed her fondly, "and since you are going to France I will accompany you and marry you again

"That will indeed be a pleasure," said the woman, with great feeling. "When do you sail?" 23ked Mr. Emer-

"Two weeks from to-day on the La Gascoigne. Can you be ready?" "Yes, I can get my business settled

up by that time and can accompany

So they parted. The poor, deluded woman going to her home under the false belief that she had regained her auspand's love, and the devil of a man to dream of the five hundred thousand francs which he now coveted with all the greed of his hardened nature.

CHAPTER XVI.

Thus it happened, that although Mrs. Bregy and her husband had been parted for upwards of tw nty 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.

Yet he was about to play a desperate game, and it would tax his deceptive resources and daring spirit to the utmost to carry it through to a successful issue. The world must learn at once that Mrs. Brogy had made a mistake in his identity, but the rest must transpire gradually. No suspicions must be raised.

One of the first whom Mrs. Bregy spoke to after telling her son of her disappointment was Mrs. Delaro. That good lady was very ready with her sympathy, yet she was really glad that the poor woman's mind had at last been set at rest. "You will not of course delay your departure to France, now?" she said to Mrs. Bregy.

"No," replied that lady. "It is our intention to leave as arranged, and there is one delightful circumstance connected with my visit to Mr. Emerick's which I must mention." "Indeed, what is it?" asked Mrs. De-

"It is this," said Mrs. Bregy. "Alshough I did not find a busband in Mr.



"IF YOU LADIES WILL ACCEPT MY ES-COBT-"

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

"That must be very agreeable," said Mrs. Delaro.

"It happened this way. I told Mr. Emerick I was going to France, and as he also intends to go there this summer he has resolved to start at once and accompany us. He also knows many people at Amiens and can be of great serv-

As Mrs. Bregy spoke these words the stately Armida walked in, and after the congratulations of the day she asked Mrs. Bregy if they expected to spend the whole of the summer in sunny

"I really can not tell," was the answan "Engane is talking of going to

boring with the lawyers at Amiens." "Then he is going to act on my ad-

vice," said Armida, in a pleased tone of voice which her mother thought seemed almost absent-minded. that is the determination which he has

expressed," answered Mrs. Bregy. "And are you not going to be in London at all during the year?" asked Ar- tlement effected than Emerick proposed

impossible to tell what we shall do until the vexatious questions of law are settled," responded Mrs. Bregy.

"If you should go there," said Armida, " ou will either find us or hear of us at the Hotel Metropole, Northumberland avenue."

"Then I will make a note of it," said from her pocket.

down to the lawyer's,"

She had not been gone long when Mr. Blodger called.

Since his old friend, Wilcox, died he had ceased to earry his scrap-book around with him, and poetry seemed to have vacated his soul for the time being. He had grown very prosaic, and, as he said "to Mrs. Delaro, he wasn't feeling very well and as traveling seemed to be the order of the day, thought he would take a trip to Europe right away. "I have sent a good deal of soap ever there," he said, "but have never been myseif, and I think I will go and see what the place looks like."

"We are anxious to make an early start," said Mrs. Delaro, "but have been waiting to get some further news of our friend, Mr. Lovel." "Mr. Lovel?" queried Blodger.

'Seems to me I have heard that name." "Surely, do you not remember the handsome Englishman whom you took for my brother at Long Branch?" asked Armida.

"Certainly, I do. What has become of him?" said Mr. Blodger.

"He went down to South America during the early part of January, and has never been heard of since," replied Armida.

"Did he go on pleasure or business?" sked Mr. Blodger.

"He went on business. Mr. Lovel is the gentleman to whom Mr. Wilcox left so much money."

"Bless my life to think that I am executor and don't know that," said the bloated bondholder. Adding by way of lawyers to settle and I know they are men l can trust."

Here Mrs. Delaro ventured to remark that she did not think it would be any use to wait all summer expecting news "The body which was found in the

river must have been his and the poor fellow is undoubtedly dead."

"But what will become of all that money, mamma?" asked Armida. "Oh, let the money rest, my child;

some one will claim it some day," was the answer.

cept my escort, we will arrange a date to start to Europe. I suppose you will not object to my taking Stephen Blodger, Jr., along?" said Mr. Blodger. "Not if you take the precaution to

an extra supply of provisions-that boy has such an immense appetite. It would be awful if the provisions ran short in mid-ocean in consequence of it," said Armida, in a joking manner. "Armida, please be serious," said her

"Oh, I must break out occasionally, mamma, or I shall grow melancholy." Mrs. Delaro accepted her daughter's answer as an indisputable fact.

mother, gravely.

The result of the conversation was that Mr. Blodger was deputized to make arrangements for their early departure by way of Liverpool. He lost no time in doing it, and that very day he secured berths on a Cunarder sailing the last week in May. When the day came everybody was ready, and, as the noble ship steamed down the harbor out on to the broad Atlantic, Mrs. Delaro's mind was full of thoughts regarding the occurrences of the years since her beloved huband was torn from her side.

"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?"

During her life on board ship she had ample opportunity for undisturbed communion with her thoughts, and somehow she had a presentiment that the desire of her life would still be accomplished. Often she would almost give voice to the lines:

" 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.

Upon arriving in London they went immediately to the hotel which Armida had named to Mrs. Bregy, and at once commenced to "do" the city and its sur-

roundings. Blodger was delighted. Day after day he would trudge around with untiring zeal, and he insisted on dragging Armida along with him, until she grew tired of it all and excused herself from most of his excursions.

Mr. Bl lger spont a great deal of his time at the American Exhibition. He was interested in some patents being exhibited there and also met a large number of his countrymen. Some of these he would often invite to spend the evening at his rooms in the hotel, and, as Mrs. Delaro occupied a suite of rooms on the same floor, he frequently introduced a number of Americans to her. This led to receptions and parties of various kinds, and finally, finding that the incessant whirl was too much for her, she decided to leave the busy city for a time and spend a few weeks at Bournemouth, whither she and ber

On the other side of the channel, Mr. Emerick, in charge of Mrs. Bregy and her son, was busy at Amiens, exerting his utmost endeavors to procure a settlement with Mrs. Bregy's relatives, so as

His knowledge of the world was of great value to his quondam wife and Sunday. she was placing implicit faith in his "I do not know whose advice it is, but issue and settle every thing favorably take long for them to secure the large legacy. But no sooner was a final set-"We may go there, but it is almost of the property and turn it into cash. after which they could return to Amering to do, as she preferred to remain in France, at least long enough to permit live. Eugene to finish a course of studies in Paris, in which city he had already secured tutors in various branches.

It should be understood, however, Mrs. Bregy, as she drew a little book that Mr. Emerick did not show any undue haste in advising Mrs. Bregy to "Now, I must go, for I have to go dispose of the property. He took matters coolly and resolved to let affairs | ing to cost you?" asked Mr. Emerick. run their course up to a certain point. But his plans were precipitated somewhat when she inquired of Mr. Emerick how soon their second marriage was to be consummated. This was something about which Mr. Emerick was in no particular hurry. In fact, he told her: "I do not know but that I will resume my original name of Bregy and thus avoid the necessity of our marrying

"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."

After a pause he said: "I think that I will go to Paris and see Eugene. I may then explain the whole circumstances to him personally." "I do so wish you would."

"To-morrow, then, I will go to Paris, and will probably make a clean breast of it to our boy."

When the morning came he took an early train for the French metropolis, and the same evening sought out his

Eugene had happened to take his apartments in a house where there were a number of other young students, and had yielded to their invitation to see some of the fun of Paris. "Life," they termed it. Under this baneful influence his French blood had warmed up. and before many days had passed he was rushing headlong into the maelstrom of questionable pleasures. It did not take his father, with all the experience gained by all his own course of excuse: "Well, I left every thing to the life, more than a moment to note the change. A glance was sufficient, and yet, strange to say, his father rejoiced at it, for this was the condition in which he wished to find his son. He knew that Eugene's nature was not strong enough to stand the temptations of the fastest city in the universe, and comprehended fully that he would now be a pliable tool in his own hands. Unnatural as such rejoicing may seem, it was quite sincere on the father's part. As for Eugene, he could not understand the change of front on Mr. Emerick's part

tic and throughout the remainder of their journeying there had been a reserve between the two almost amounttrouble his befuddled head much to warn the steward of the ship to lay in divine the cause; he noted Emerick's cordiality and willingly accepted it for what it was worth. Any one who had seen Eugene in the New York grocery store a few weeks ago would not have recognized him again under present conditions. He had rigged himself up precisely after the fashion of his newfound associates and was now a correct type of the Parisian dude. He also fell into their ways with alarming alacrity and could already consume as much wine and smoke as many cigars as any in the crowd. He was not only like them in respect to enjoyment, but also in study. It is one of the remarkable things about Parisian students that no matter how late they remain out at night or to what extent their midnight orgies may be carried they are always present at the lecture and generally pass successfully through their course of study.

Mr. Emerick did not confide the secret of his wife's recognizance to Eugene at once. He proposed to wait until he saw fully which way the boy was going. His nightly sprees were becoming expensive, and he was running through a great deal of money. In fact, Eugene was fast approaching a financial dilemma, and had already written to his mother to send him on a further supply. Of course his mother sent it at once, bus still she wondered why he needed it. If he made such drafts as that on his slender stock of money left from the sale of the store he would soon be entirely dependent upon his mother, and, notwithstanding that she was ready and willing to find him all he wanted, she could not help speculating as to why it

was he spent so much. The Sunday after Mr. Emerick joined Eugene in Paris, they both went out to the races and on their way home Eugene told Mr. Emerick he had bet his last napoleon and lost it. He need not have told this, however, for Mr. Emerick had watched him carefully and knew as much. Yet he did not betray his previous knowledge when Eugene told his tale. They were rolling along the Champs Elysees when the conversation took place, and, as they turned off toward the street where they were going to take dinner, Mr. Emerick was about to tell Eugene that he would assist him to any extent when that young man interrupted him with an expression of joy. Eugene hailed the driver to stop and before Mr. Emerick knew what had happened a decidedly fast-looking Parisian belle was being handed to the carriage. Simple as the occurrence might seem to any one acquainted with life in the French metropolis, it meant a great deal with Mr. Emerick and convinced him that he would be able to carry out the scheme he had in mind with the greatest of ease, so far as finding a dupo was con-

To have seen the manner in which the father and son spent the afternoon and evening one would hardly have imagined that they were the same pair who kneeled so devoutly at the service in the Madelaine in the merning.

Paris for a year's study white I am ia- to avoid the necessity or expensive ner- Still, they only did as thousands of observant ne would have noticed a o hers did whose religion was a weekly affair, occupying about two hours each

> They had kneeled and sat side by side ability to push matters to a successful in that beautiful and solemn edifice in the morning, and at midnight they Her judgment was correct and it did not jingled glasses together in a third-rate dance-hall, called the fivoli, situated on a side street near the Place du Chateau D'Eau. They had for a few to Mrs. Bregy that she should dispose moments drawn away from the crowd inside, and were sitting in the shade of some trees at a little table outside the ica. This she did not appear quite will- main hall. E ch was excited with wine any knowledge of her of whom Eugene and the older had become communica- spoke until Engene continued: "You

"Eugene," he said. "You are having a pretty lively time of it over here. Rather more lively than weighing tea, is beaut ful in form and feature."

"Well, I should say I am," was the re- asked Mr. Emerick, unconcornedly. sponse, in a maudlin voice.

"And what do suppose this fun is go-

"My head is in no condition for figures and I couldn't tell you," replied

"It seems to me that if you move



LET US NOT TROUBLE OUR HEADS WITH THE VULGAR DETAILS OF LIFE."

quire a pretty big bank account to keep you going," said Mr. Emerick. To which remark hugener spices, in securi comical tone:

"Let us not trouble our heads with the vulgar details of life at this time. 'On with the merry dance' is the order of the hour. We will discuss finances to-

With these words he took his unknown parent's arm and walked toward the ball-room.

CHAPTER XVII.

When Eugene awoke the next day his mind was full of the follies of the one which had passed before it, and in his sober moments he soon came to the knowledge of the fact that he had foolishly placed himself in an unpleasant predicament from which it would take a considerable sum of money to extricate himself. The amount of his debts was not a very large sum in stared at his father with fire gleaming the eyes of many, but Eugene had not from his eyes and said in an angry tone: been possessed of wealth long enough to consider the sum it would take to settle with his creditors as an insigniing to coldness. Still Eugene did not ficant amount. He disliked very much to accept the proffered assistance of Mr. Emerick, but he saw no alternative, as he must have the money before the even-

ing of the next day or risk arrest. During the evening he met Mr. Emerlek and, as they sat at one of the little marble-topped tables in a cafe near to the Grand Opera House, he broached the subject of his difficulties. His listener seemed almost prepared for it, for he asked in a moment: "How much will it take to entirely wipe out your debta?"

"About five thousand francs," an-

swered Eugene. "That is but a small sum. I will advance it to you in the morning and you can tide over your trouble." After these words Mr. Emerick was quiet for some moments. Eugene thanked him, but otherwise made no reply. Having, as it seemed, got his thoughts into shape, Emerick leaned over the table and speaking in a low voice said: "Eugene, I have something to tell you which may affect your future if not told

as once." "Indeed! what is it?" inquired Eugene. "Nothing serious, I hope?"

Without any further reference to the nature of his news, Mr. Emerick said: "Your mother's recent acquaintance with me came about, as you know, in a rather extraordinary manner." "Yes, so I have understood," said Eu-

"As you must know sooner or later, I may as well relate the circumstances to you at once." Whereupon he proceeded to speak of the occurrence at the dockyard gate in Brooklyn and the subsequent interview at his rooms in New York. When he got to the point where his wife again recognized him he said: "Your mother made no mistake. I am her husband and your father."

When Eugene heard these words he dropped the wine glass he was raising to his lips on to the table and exclaimed: "Then why did you change your name?"

"I have already had to refuse your mother an answer to that question and for the present must decline to answer When the proper time arrives you shall learn my reasons." This was all the satisfaction which Mr. Emerick gave. Eugene was mystifled beyond measure and hardly knew what to say in reply, but he contented himself with observing: "Well, you may have good reasons but it seems to me like unnecessary mystery between father and son."

"In due time it will all be explained to you," said his father. Still Eugene was full of grave suspicion. He had himself led such an open, honest life that such unexplained and questionable actions on the part of his father gave him grave apprehensions that he was not the man of integrity for which he passed in the eyes of the world. He made no further allusions, however, until late in the evening when he and Mr. Emerick were sitting in the rooms of the latter. The conversation had turned on Eugene's friends, the Delaros. It was Engene who first mentioned them and if he had been more

strange look pass over his father's face, which almost seemed like an expression of fear. lie told his father all about the accident which threw him across the path of the Delaros, and he spoke of for this lovely creature whom you de-

"She would soften any one's heart,"

responded Eugene. Mr. Emerica did not betray in words ought to see this lovely girl. She is the most beausiful woman lever saw, and as pleasant in her manners as she "What did you say her name was?"

"Armida Delaro." "Why, that is the name of a young season," sa d Mr. Emerick.

"Doubtless the same person, for they spent part of the season there, and I think Mrs. Delaro said that she stopped at the West and Botel.

"Then she must be the same, for that is where I met her. There was with them an Englishman named Lovel and a Mr. Wilcox?"

"Yes, I have heard them speak of the Englishman," sald Eugene, "and Mr. Wilcox I knew very well myself. He died only a short time since and left all his wealth to this Percy Lovel." "A deal man can not have much use for money," mused Mr. Emerick, while

aloud he added: "I wonder what will become of it all?" "It will doubtless find an owner some day." Eugene responded.

"It would be a very comfortable sum for a poor fellow to get hold of, and would enable him to dispense with the necessity of resorting to vulgar labor for the rest of his natural life," said Mr.

Turning his eyes directly towards Eugene's face, he asked: "What would you do. Eugene, if you were possessed of such a sum as that fortune repre-

"Propose to Armida Delaro as a first step," wa; the answer. "And if she refuse you, what then?"

asked Emerick. "In that case the money would give me very little pleasure, for there is no care to marry," answered Eugene.

"If you had that amount at your back you would not be long in finding one, anyhow," was Mr. Emerick's next remark. Then as Eugene did not appear | tion?" ready with a reply he leaned over toward him and whispered: "How would you like to get a share of that wealth?" "Very well, if I could come by it hon-

estly," said Eugene. "Come, now, don't put on such strong moral airs, Eugene; you know that so

how you came by it." As Eugene heard these words be It is a lucky thing for fue that I did not meet my father until my morals were formed or it would be difficult to surmise where my career might have led me. If those are your sentiments do not try to graft them into me."

"Your fit of morality will pass away in a few moments; then I will talk to you," said Emerick, in an exasperatingv cool voice. And sure enough, when Eugene had, as he thought, cooled down, he spoke again: "You know that you live on your mother's means, and by a simple act on your part you can get a good fortune of your own." "Explain your meaning," said Eugene.

"My meaning is simply this," said Mr. Emerick. "Percy Lovel, the Englishman, is cond. His next of kin may never be found, and that money will be waiting for some one to claim it. I know a man who resembles Percy Lovel as much as two peas resemble each other, and, as the money will never do should personate Percy Lovel and claim old Wilcox's fortune."

"Great God! What kind of man are you?" asked Eugene. "Surely, you are not my father?" He spoke loudly, but in English, so that the by-standers did not understand him. "Do you expect me to take a

hand in such work as that?" "All that I shall ask of you is that you procure me a specimen of Percy Level's handwriting." From the manner in which Mr. Emerick spoke, it was plainly visible that he still believed Eugene to be assuming his attitude of offended morality.

"I could not if I would," said Eu-This remark encouraged Mr. Emerick, so that he smiled, and resumed in a rapid, earnest manner: "You can do it quite easily. All that you have to do is to go over to London, tell Miss Delaro that you are wealthy, and claim her hand. Then watch your opportunity to open her writing desk and take one of Percy Lovel's letters out.

I know she has lots of them." "No sir. I will never stoop to such underhand tricks," said the younger

man with emphasis. Finding that he could not induce Eugene to help him through in his scheme by holding out prospects of wealth to him Mr. Emerick thought he would resort to another plan. His active mind had soon invented one, but as gress satisfactorily with them until he proceeded to unfold it he little knew how true his supposition was, "Supposing," said he, "that this Englishman should not be dead after all and that he should turn up to claim the money? Then, as a natural consequence, he would marry Armida Delaro, and how would you feel about that?"

"I would feel like killing the pair of them," responded Eugene. The prospective possession of an immense sum of money had failed to rouse Eugene's inward nature, but when that insiduous worker of evil, jealousy, assumed the reins of his mind, he took a different course. Besides, he was getting warm with wine and his words flew thick and fast. "Never," he said, "shall any man marry Armida Delaro but Eugene Bregy. If she refuses me she shall never live to

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

"Such a thing is more than possible," Armida in such terms of praise that his he said. 'There are many gentlemen father felt constrained to say: "You traveling through that country who seem to have a soft place in your heart might resemble Percy Lovel in dress and appearance and become the victims of an accident. Besides, the body found in the river was badly decomposed, and the identity was only presumptuous at the best."

These words only increased Eugene's eagerness and in an impetuous manner he exclaimed: "I will start for London to-night and survey the field. If Armida refuses me as a poor man I will stop at nothing to make myself rich enough by some means to have a fitting revenge." Thus did the polished old villain,

steeped in sin, commence to drag this lady whom I met at Long Branch last | splendid specimen of manhood down to his cwn level. The first step was being taken and Eugene was to taste some of \*bat strange sweetness in crime which leads the taster from one deep water to another until finally he gets beyond his depth and sinks forever.

Eugene was as good as his word. The next day he started to Calais, his debts all paid and a letter of credit for a considerable sum in his pocket to defray his expenses in the somber metropolis

of the world. Mr. Emerick took another route.

Amiens was to be the scene of the next efforts in behalf of this Prince of Sin. When he related the result of his visit to Paris to Mrs. Eregy he did not adhere strictly to the truth. He told her that Engene was progressing favorably with his studies and that he had gone over to London for a few days by way

of a little recreation. Mrs. Bregy asked bim if he had told Eugene that he was none other than Alphonse Bregy and, upon receiving an affirmative response, she said: "Then dear husband, we can again be as we once were to each other-husband and wife in truth."

"Yes, there is now no obstacle in the way," he replied.

"My happiness is complete," exclaimed the delighted woman, throwing her arms around his neck. Having succeeded in working his too confident wife up to this pitch, the unprincipled schemer continued in his deceptive other woman on earth whom I would manner to still further delude the trusting creature.

"Do you prefer to remain in your native land, my dear," he asked, "or shall we return to the country of our sdop-

"That is something of which I have been thinking ever since you left me a week ago, and I have arrived at the conclusion that it will be better for us to take up our permanent home in America," she replied. To hear this from her lips delighted Mr. Emerick, long as you get it, you would not care for it meant the sale of the Amiens property, and there was no desire nearer

his heart than that "Still, we need not hurry," he said. "We will spend a short time in London this season. It is going to be a very brilliant one and should not be missed since we are so near."

"That will be a very pleasant way to spend a few weeks. Still, I should like to sever my connection with this old city. For, delightful as it is, and full of so many reminiscences of pleasant days and hours, there is now no more pleasure in it for me. Why, sometimes I am afraid to walk about for fear some of my angry relatives should need money, unless you are going to leap from concealment and slay me in broad daylight, so great is their disappointment at not being able to wrest the property from me," said Mrs. Bregy,

in an alarmed tone. "Then the best thing to do is to dispose of your bricks and mortar and have nothing but the hard cash to take care of. In that way it will be much

more easily handled." "That is exactly what I have made commence negotiations to-morrow. As the State any good, I propose that he soon as every thing is settled we will leave here." These words, as they fell from Mrs. Bregy's lips, filled the old deceiver's heart with flendish glee, and he readily answered: "I will push matters as fast as possible, and even if we have to make a sacrifice we will let the

property go." "Any thing to be rid of these surroundings," she said.

Mr. Emerick was true to his word. and in less than ten days every thing was settled, and he, as Mr. Bregy, was in sole control of the confiding woman's wealth. Their first steps were directed to Paris, where a few days were spent in a whirl of pleasure. Mr. Bregy, as the ex-merchant was now known, seemed as though he could not do too much to give his newly-recovered wife pleasure, and all the days were days of happiness to her. Yet what a cruel awakening was in store for herl

They had not been in Paris a week when a letter reached them from Eugene, saying that he had not found the Delaros, as they had left London and would not return for a few weeks. but he was very much delighted with the great city, and, having met Mr. Blodger, was having a very pleasant

Upon receipt of this a discussion took place as to their next movements, and it was decided to spend a few weeks in the south of France. They went to Nice, and every thing seemed to proabout two weeks after their arrival there, when the newly found husband grew moody and sullen, and one day, when Mrs Bregy fondly asked the cause, he told her that his affairs in New York were not quite all settled when he left that city and he feared he should have to return immediately to

make an adjustment. "Not without me?" faltered the faith

ful woman. "Yes. You can remain here a few weeks, then go to London, and I will return from New York to meet you

there," he said. In a moment Mrs. Bregy burst into tears, and seemed as troubled as a bride of twenty might have been under similar circumstances; but after a time she was consoled and consented to do as

Emerick asked.
[Te be Confinsed]