(Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown, and Company) (All Rights Reserved)

CHAPTER IX.

It was late in a sultry, almost breezeless evening in September, 1811, that the ship "Condor," belonging to Laro autumn of 1803." and his associates, dropped anchor in

the harbor of Fort Royal, Martinique. | iana," said the young man. She had but a single passenger, if such he could be termed; for it was ries for you. But I heard something Jean Lafitte, returned recently from of you, and still more in regard to a mission which will be referred to that Spanish rascal who took you more particularly later on, and who away from Toulon, not long before I had come from New Orleans for the went there to get you myself." purpose of meeting Laro, whom he ex-

His search proved unavailing, al- affront. though he ascertained that Laro had been seen in the town; and after visiting several of the places where he was liable to be found, Lafitte went to an inn not far from the wharves, and ordered supper.

Here he sat enjoying the coolness, while he sipped and smoked, when there came to his ears the sound of a voice whose mellow resonance thrilled him strangely, sending his thoughts whirling into the past.

The air was yet vibrating with the hearty tones as the speaker came through the door; and a lamp hanging from the ceiling of the balcony flashed its rays into the face of Greloire.

The recognition was not mutual; for Greloire, after a careless glance ut the younger man, crossed the balcony and seated himself near the rail.

Lafitte was, for the moment, undecided as to what to do,-whether to reveal his identity, and risk hearing whatever comments Greloire might mean to have me understand that he make upon a name and career which already had become known in two continents, or to remain silent, and thus forego this unlooked-for oppor- ready told you, sent me in the autumn tunity for knowing something definite of '95. He supposed you were still in regard to the man who was still dear to him-he who was now Emper- fitted for the career he-our generalor of France.

ed by the realization of what was rep- | your future."

resented by the face and form so

close to him, and come to life, as it

were, from the dead. The living pres-

ent seemed to animate the dead past;

the reality of Greloire gave actual life

slightly as Greloire looked up; "but I

think I had the pleasure of meeting

monsieur many years ago, in France."

the speaker. "May I ask when?"

"Pardon, monsieur," he said bowing

"Ah." said Greloire, as he turned to

"Long ago in Languedoc, and Tou-

len," replied Lafitte, fixing his black

eyes upon Greloire's face. "We met at

Le Chien Heureux, in Toulon; and the

last time I saw you was at the Con-

vent of St. Sulpice, where you were

recovering from wounds in the final

still use it. The record is a title

given to me by my enemies, and which

He spoke with stern composure, and

with a dignity well becoming his tall,

straight figure and refined face, while

I do not recognize as appropriate."

to the ideal Napoleon.

assault upon the city."

fitte-Lafitte, the pi-"

for a blow.

"Louisiana! What do you know of Louisiana?"

"Much-that is, of New Orleans, for I was there several months, in the

"I was then absent from Louis

"So I learned, when I made inqui

"What mean you by that?" Lafitte pected to find waiting at Fort Royal. demanded, almost as if resenting an

> "This, mon ami," was the slowly and distinctly uttered reply. "That when Gen. Bonaparte, late in October of 1795, sent me to Toulon, in order to bring you to him at Paris. I found that you and Pierre had already gone with Laro, bound for Louisiana."

"Who told you this?" inquired La-

"A dozen people-Thiel amongst them. I went first to Pere Huot's house, and there ascertained that the good priest was dead. I then visited Le Chien Heureux, and learned what I have told you."

Lafitte turned again from Greloire, and settled down into his chair; and the latter saw the quick rising and falling of the young man's breast as he folded his arms across it.

Presently Jean, without lifting his eyes, asked, in a stubborn, dogged tone, as though expecting an answer he did not wish to hear, "Do you -Gen. Bonaparte-sent you to Toulon after me?"

"Most assuredly. He, as I have al under the charge of Pere Huot, being had planned for you-one that would

and nature through God.

Recalling her now, while he paced the deck, with the troubled water of his soul casting ashore such woeful wreckage for his contemplation, the thought of her white purity, her silvery voice, her childish confidence, brought to him a blessed peace.

(To be continued.)

HOW FAR BIRDS REASON.

John Burroughs Punctures Claims of

mal. More than that, if the robin ly find the mud somewhere. I have seen robins' nests with little or no mud, and I have known them to use a substitute for mud furnished by the

"Give him my homage for his own | Another equally absurd claim for him all my heart's gratitude for his his chamber window in such a posia boy, and for what he would have ed in the nest. He says that when the tried to make me as a man. Tell him young robins were nearly grown he that I love him, and will ever saw the mother bird take them one lowed. love him, and that no sacrifice he may by one, by the nape of the neck, and wish or accept will be too great for hold them out over the rim of the

A DROP IN VALUES.

of Love Letters.

Henry Clews, the banker, was talking about a stock that had dropped in

day in an express office. "To this office a burly, kind looking

young man came with a package under his arm.

"The clerk, as usual, asked him:

"'What is the nature of the con-"'It is,' said the simple-minded youth in a sad tone, 'a bundle of let-

"'Their value?' said the clerk. "The young man swallowed. "'I don't know what their value is now,' he said huskily, 'but a week ago

I thought they were worth about half a million dollars."

Ex-Governor's Family Aided. Andrew Carnegie has sent a check for \$5,000 to the committee controlling the fund which is to be used for the support of the late ex-Gov. Robert E. Pattison's widow. This brings the fund up to \$13,437. Ex-Gov. Pattison sidered himself deeply aggrieved by was the only man who ever carried ing to the bench, he growled: was, was wiped out also. When he But, in the light of Greloire's expla- died he left his family nothing but

been the boy of fifteen: how unthink-AFTER LIAOYANG FIGHT

> Newspaper Correspondent with the Russian Army Tells How Well-Laid Plans Were Brought to Nought.

At the close of a bustling London | bank holiday you may sometimes see | make a perilous fro tal attack? Sup was, and would have been, while the the collapsed heap of a man on the pose, instead, that Kuroki moved pavement outside a public house on northward across the Taitseho and made more apparent Laro's coarseness the doorstep of which stands, trucu- left that terrible mountain position lent in rolled-up sleeves, the barman from which it had been impossible to who has just ejected him. He half dislodge him imperfectly guarded; scrambles, is half assisted, to his un- dislodged himself, in fact, with the steady feet, rubs his eyes and looks incredulously at the unaccustomed color which his hands have carried away from his nose.

> "What was it?" he asks in a dazed | ment of the concentrated forces, and sort of way. "What was it I tumbled | for once there would be a battle with over?"

"Come 'ome, Bill," says Prudence, his friend, diplomatically: "come just a little way up the street. You caught your foot in something. You don't want no disturbance here-not tonight."

And Bill, with a little natural reluctance, allows himself to be persuaded. At the corner of the street, when the barman has gone inside, Bill, facing round, shakes his fist in the direction of the closed door and says: "All right, you. You wait a bit. I know where to put my 'and on you when I want you-you and half a dozen like you. Grinnin', bloomin' monkey." Then he recalls, with the sympathetic assistance of his friends, the unforeseeable circumstances that extenuate the fact.

The Only Way.

Well, there is Liaoyang, away down the street, with the Japanese in possession; and here are we, the Russian army, back in Mukden trying to underpiloted through the woods, and down stand how it all happened. Frankly, the rivers, from her dead mother's we do not understand it at all. Our recollection of details is a good deal blurred; but, as far as we are able to remember, when it came to straight fighting, man ao man, we were as good as he was, and gave at least as good ship the mother's God through nature, as we got. He won't see too well with that right eye of his in a hurry, and you could see for yourself, by the way he was nursing it, that the knuckles he came over the counter sudden instead of through the saloon as you natchly expected; so it couldn't be helped; you had to go."

> With us it was the flank that did it from the beginning of the war in the hills on our east flank. We did well enough in the fighting, division against division, man against man, but when it come to moving, to the making of dislodge them-poor, brave, harassed Keller had worn himself out and finally had lost his life in successive dashsitions had been demonstrated to be army corps. suicide; to move westward, except to counter, was starvation and destruc-

Preparing for a Great Blow.

On the 26th, 27th and 28th of Aug-

I suppose "our modern school of nat- up their front within striking distance, ural study" would accept this state- and driving outposts back upon the where he was supposed to be-that, in ment without question. It is such pre- main Russian positions, until the two fact, he had edged northward in a I have reason to be thankful, especi- it marked a departure in the uses of posterous natural history as this that armies were ranged in two cencentric most unpleasant way, and that the ally that Cadell's plans seem to have the hand."-New Orleans Timesfurnishes the stock in trade of this semi-circles, of which Liaoyang was army was about to be surrounded, not succeeded—and he augurs that the Democrat. "school." Some persons deceive them- the center. The Russians, to meet in well-furnished, fortified Liaoyang, selves in what they think they see, the coming attack, had withdrawn for but out in the kaoliang plain about "Indeed no, nor our thoughts of and not a few, I am convinced, are de- the advantage of concentration, as far Yentai, where there were no positions, as concentration could be carried with- no perforations, no stores, no fortifiout degeneration into overcrowding. cations, and no earthly chance. With the inside track and the shorter arc of the inner circle, Gen. Kouro- from Kuroki's rifles-on the east when patkin could bring as many of his from the west was heard the boom of ever direction the turn of events might | no time to be lost, and nothing for it make desirable; and if necessary the but-hateful word, but we made no whole power and weight of the army bones about it-retreat.-Charles E. could be launched in one terrific blow | Hands in London Mail. against Kuroki alone on the top of the eastern plain.

The Japanese, so much wider concert but not in unity.

Question of Detail.

how lawyers often badger witnesses York bar. Col. Albert Stickney, the a prizefighter who was on the stand to inches in his stockings, with a factestify concerning a street fight in ulty of lengthening himself in a mowhich he was a principal. The plain- ment of wrath that seems to add one tiff's attorney politely asked the burly cubit to his stature. He is, withal, a

"Did I understand you to say that you were a pugilist?" "Dat's what I am," proudly an-

swered the prisoner. "Oral, manual or caligraphic?" suavely inquired the lawyer.

The pugilist looked as if he had received a blow in the solar plexus, his giraffe of his profession. face grew red as a danger signal and he seemed about to spring out of the H. Peckham to the elder Stickney, chair upon his inquisitor. Then, turn- "it is to be hoped, for the sake of

"Say, judge, I'm a fighter, and dat's all, but I ain't one o' dem t'ings dat pie faced bloke calls me." Judge Mayer said the attorney withdrew the obnoxious question, and the

brethren." case proceeded without further misham; explain yourself." understanding on the part of the doughty defendant.—Philadelphia Led-York Mass

But suppose the Japanese did no view of cutting the railway line and completing the investment of the position? That was almost too good to come true For, given a swift move the Russians in vastly superior force. Kuroki rould be detached and overwhelmer, and the terrible bogy of the eastern hills would paralyze the Russian movement no more. It would be an easy matter after that to deal with

the others.

Well, it all happened just as it might have happened, only somehow or other it all seems to have happened differently. Oku and Nodzu made direct attacks across the open, hurled themselves against the solid wall of rifles against positions and trenches, weak- in the morning. The play lasts all ened themselves by successive attacks which accomplished little or nothing, and certainly never succeeded in carrying to the Russian mind the impres sion of a losing fight. And Kuroki left patrons small handless cups of pale his impregnable mountains and moved corps had him at their mercy. It had some to be changed immediately, is very dramatic, hold on a long stick all come true, and victory, the inevi- used and naturalness is given to the a taper, which lights up the actor's table victory, was resting with her old general effect by means of two walks face.

familiar friends, the Russian troops. took their direction. Others say it was other character, will answer from the the fault of the kaoliang growing fif- opposite walk, and so by degrees they field. He follows. Soon there is a of the samy corps to which they them- manner to the stage proper. selves do not belong.

I have a hazy sort of notion, which is worth nothing, that it was geography that did it, geography in combination with the as yet half-realized new conditions which modern long the position the Japanese had held range arms have created. Those Far Trod now by monsters bellowing, Eastern mountains were in the wrong

Not According to Program. Perhaps the critical moment in the battle of Liaoyang was when the Japa. They could not take the memory fresh dispositions, geography was nese took the Motienling pass. But against us—we were too close up as far as I can make out from a batch against the partition. We could not of contradictory explanations quite a lot of things went wrong just at the critical moment. Not only did the Japanese coming from the south de Jap ing, hopeless endeavors-and when it | part in an inconsiderate manner from | came to the moving of army corps the program of What Ought to Have here was only one way to move-out. | Been; but Kuroki, on the east, varied To advance southward, even suppos- it in at least one important particular. They cut the Druid temples down ing that it had been possible to drive He duly crossed the river towards the the Japanese back in that direction. | coal mines east of Yentai, offering was only to run again into danger: to himself for separation and demolition advance eastward against the hill po- by the concentrated force of three

Either, however, he failed to be de molished, or the three army corps tion. It was only by a movement somehow were unable to get at him northward that the troops could be effectively. He was defeated handemployed with any hope of utility somely enough. There was no doubt against the Japanese, and to move of that-defeated and isolated, for the south were brilliantly taken.

also, that Kuroki was not exactly new year.

Rifle bullets were already falling-

Giant Turnip. What is thought to be the largest spread, were incapable of any such turnip ever grown in Colorado was quick concentration. They were three | raised this season near Centerville. distinct armies, which could act in It weighs twenty-one pounds and measures forty inches in circumference.

Size of the Two Stickneys.

There are two Stickneys at the New censor of professional morals, and the terror of lawyers who attract the unfavorable attention of the Bar association.

one-half inches. The latter is the

"B, all that's good," said Wheeler the next generation of lawyers, that your son does not turn out to be such a miracle of virtue as you are, colonel, setting the standard for his

"Explain yourself, Brother Peck-"Just think what an effort it would be for them to look up to him."-New

One Insect Good

Some thirty years ago A. S. Pack- | sect tribe was captured, at any rate ard, now a professor in Brown uni- by anybody who recognized it, until a scientific work and writings, caught a grasshopper somewhere down in Maine, says the Manchester Union. It was not much of an insect as grasshoppers are commonly sized up by the lay mind. There are plenty of grasshoppers in any field or pasture there, and a grasshopper specialist that are nearly or quite two inches of no mean reputation, has greatly dein length, with expansive, bright-colored wings, and not a few of them make a noise in the world every time they rise and take flight before the eager

Packard found has no showy wingsonly the mere stubs of wings at the with a party composed of members of is scarcely more than half an inch Rimmon, and with his net vigorously interest than all the other members all present, he, or Miss Fogg, made a big name, melanoplus dawsonii, ten- men, to be sure, but as only two had derly pinned and carefully put away ever been found before, it was rightly in the collection at Cambridge. No other individual of this rare in- day's effort.

sired to secure specimens of melano-

considered reward enough for one

versity, and widely known through his year or two ago, when Miss Susie C. Fogg, an enthusiastic member of the entomological section of the Manchester institute, secured the second specimen of melanoplus dawsonii known to the scientific world. From that time Prof. A. P. Morse of Wellesley, curator of the museum

plus dawsonii on his own account. Accordingly, taking advantage of an invitation from Miss Fogg, Prof. Morse collector or the peacefully grazing came to Manchester a day or two ago, duly equipped with net, cyanide bot-But this grasshopper which Prof. the and collecting box, as the law of entomologists requires. In company most-makes no noise at any time, and the institute, he proceeded to Rock long. Yet, for certain scientific rea- swept the grass and shrubbery roundsons, it was regarded with a deeper about. To his surprise, and that of of the grasshopper tribe. It was given another "find." It was a single speci-

Theater

In Japan the theater goer leaves ; home as early as 9:30 or 10 o'clock | mended," says a traveler, "as, for inday and sometimes far into the night. During the play attendants go about continuously, dispensing to yellow tea, with which the air is northward across the Taitseho, and made fragrant. The Japanese theater immediately came the swift movement | has several features novel to Ameriof concentrated forces, and three army cans. A revolving stage, allowing the handkerchief, or, if the situation is leading direct to the stage on either But-. Well, here we are in Muk- side of the theater and extending its den trying to make out what hit us | whole length. Sometimes these walks | is committed on a rainy twilight. All what it was we tumbled over. Some are enlivened with flower borders, is gloomy and still. A woman appears, say it was the Orloff regiments of the and here the action of the play some running. She looks behind her, then, Fifth Siberian corps who fired on one times begins. A character will apanother in the kaoliang instead of on | ?ear, not from the wings, but on one Kuroki's advancing legions, and, hav- of these walks. He will repeat some ing signally defeated one another, mis- lines, which the heroine perhaps, or looks around, then at the groundteen feet high, and others blame one make their way in the most natural gurgling cry and the tops of the rice

"Other features cannot be so recomstance, dressers to the chief actors. who flit hurriedly to and fro like black specters. These dressers are supposed to be invisible and in addition to throwing around the actor his required changes of costume, sometimes brocades and stuffs of extreme richness and value, they act as valets -give the hero a cup of tea, a fan, a

"Pantomime is seen in high perfection. In one famous play a murder with a terrified gesture, runs into a wayside field of tall rice. Soon a man comes, panting. He stops. He there, her footprints lead to the rice stalks sway. Then all is still."

I am the poet's vision still-Still down the lanes of sea The songs are all of me.

The last Ship of the Line And sailed me from the ken of man Into the ridging brine, Of the days when ships were blown By the breath of God alone

For me through patient centuries Upreared their crowns of trees That I might answer, unafraid, The hamng of the breeze.

To make my ribs of oak; Beneath the axman's swinging arm The Congo echoes woke; They rafted down the Kennebec,

They hewed in Lebanon;

They stole the courses of the stars My headlong path to con.

For me the April-swollen floods

From rock to plain were hurled That they might bear me spars to take The measure of the world; For me the looms wove in and out, A-singing year by year; They ravished all the world for me To hang me with its gear.

The South was white with Summer The East was set with bloom. That rope and sail with fitting show Should clothe me, mast and boom; They sounded the primeval deep

That I might step it free
When, ushered by the storm, I made
My bridal with the sea. What though the last one of my line

Long since has dipped below
The rocking rim of sea and sky
Where all the dead ships go!
No strings are swept for stack and stee
No lyres struck for steam;
But ever my when pyramids
Swim in the since y discovered.

"pen stammering" suggested by Dr. me. But I feel myself decidedly Bertillon of Paris, and in which some | wrecked in point of health, and am northward was another word for re- hill positions between him and the reference was made to Ribot's discus- now confirmed I have had a paralytic sion of the same subject, reminds me touch. I speak and read with embar-But just at the moment when he that "pen stammering" had been not rassment, and even my handwriting was surrounded and the rest of the only recognized, but named, some seems to stammer." This statement ust there had been three days of mur- program was easy came the startling time before either of these gentlemen carries the "pen stammering" habit greatness, and for the splendor he the robin comes from a correspondent. derous fighting that do not count. Each discovery that Liaoyang could be no came upon the scene of human activ- much farther back than the discussion has brought upon France. Convey to A robin had her nest in a tree under day saw much fighting, of which no longer held, that the Japanese southone now seems to know anything. Its ern armies, instead of remaining at ailments of mankind. The fact is that no doubt, there can be found authenkindness and protection when I was tion that he could see all that happen- importance and its fury, almost the the standstill to which they had been Sir Walter Scott, whose writings have tic cases still further back than 1831. memory of it, were blotted out by the beaten, were advancing with such ra- delighted so many persons, was a sufoverwhelming experiences that fol- pidity on the west, as well as on the ferer, as shown by the following ex- probably came into existence a short east, that the whole Russian force was | cerpt, taken from the "Life of Scott," | while after men began to write. It is, It was merely the fighting incident- in imminent danger of being taken in by Lockhart, 10th volume, second edi- at any rate, quite reasonable to asal to the final disposition for the great | the rear, as well as on both flanks. | tion: January 10, 1831-"I cannot say | sume that the ailment followed quickme to make in his behalf. Can you nest to teach them to use their wings! struggle. The Japanese were closing There was the disquieting discovery, the world opens pleasantly for me this ly on the heels of the writing habit.

The discussion of the question of next two years will well nigh clear

The fact is that "pen stammering" and it was probably more extensive in "There are many things for which the early days than it is now, because

The Court Was Satisfied

Once it happened that a wagon was | happened; where the wagon, was, key against a wall and killed it. The your own way." troops as he desired to bear in which- Nodzu's pursuing artillery. There was owner of the donkey claimed damages and a lawsuit was the result. His said: chief witness was the driver of the of country fellow, was no match for | Sergt. Cockle-"are the wall." the lawyer on the other side, who prowbeat and bullied him mercilessly. Then the judge made things worse by directing him to answer the questions

> properly and hold up his head. "Hold up your head, witness. You hear what his lordship says. Look up: can't you look as I do?"

which was true, though the barrister | your laardship's the ass." could not nelp that.

"Just tell the court how the thing | the box.-English Exchange.

so clumsily driven as to crush a don- where the donkey was; just tell us in After a little hesitation the man

"It was just like this, my laard poor animal. This man, a simple sort judge: First of all, you" turning to "Yes, yes," said the counsel. "I am the wall.'

Changing his place the witness next said:

"And I am the wagon." "Very good," quoth the judge, "go

"Yes," proceeded the driver, 'law-"Noa, sir, I can't, for you squint," | yer's the wall; I am the wagon, and

This illustration, given quite seri-At last Sergt. Cockle, the counsel on ously, so convulsed the court that the unintentionally, and cited the case of sire, stands about five feet eleven his master's side, came to his help. | witness was now allowed to leave

Words Sounded

Into the uncomfortably warm kitch- what they are saying?" and the final word came in a whisper almost tragic. en where Mrs. Dean was "putting up" Compared with his son, however, he jelly, rushed Mrs. Ashe, known is a short man, for Stickney, junior, throughout the neighborhood as emimeasures lengthwise six feet four and nently religious and proportionately easy to shock.

> "Do you know what your boys are doing?' she asked in tones that suggested battle, murder and sudden death.

the ster . " rd."

"All right?" gasped Mrs. Ashe. "Indeed, it's not all right. Do you know | dam to hell!"-Criterion.

Mrs. Dean looked quizzically at her caller for a moment, and then with a half-perplexed, half-amused look on her face, left the kitchen and walked around toward the front of the house. Mrs. Ashe followed, like fate. There were the boys; a chubby-faced youth of 11, solemnly seated behind a

folding sewing table, which bore an "I suppose they're selling some of inviting burden of little jars of jam, this strawberry jam," was the compla- and a pink-cheeked youngster of & cent reply. "And it's all right," Mrs | whose plump and active legs were car-Dean added. "They wanted to play rying him back and forth on the walk store and I gave them some of this, outside the fence, a jam pot held and a little table, and sent them into temptingly aloft, while his childish tieble announced to all the world: "Tawberry dam to hell! Tawberry

Greloire stared at him in silent aston-"Which of the two, monsieur, do you prefer to use?" Lafitte added, now moving his eyes from Greloire. "To call you Jean, as I did years ago," Greloire exclaimed impetuously, extending both hands, which were wel- I will answer it upon my honor." comed by the firm grip of the younger "Bien," the latter said. "Let it be so. And you-what shall I call you,marquis, duke, or marshal of France?" Tell me of yourself, and of-Napoleon.' "The first will take but a short time." Greloire replied laughingly; "for I am not a nobleman, nc: yet an officer. Indeed I left the army six years ago, on account of sundry attentions paid to my body and limbs by the enemies of France, who thus rendered me unfit for hard service against them, and I am now Monsieur Felix Greloire, attache of the emperor's household. As such I go upon various missions; and my business here relates to the settlement of some matters connected with certain prop-

Louisiana is far more is my taste." Lafitte appeared to observe the 17relevancy of this last remark, for.

erty belonging to her Majesty the

"You will deliver him a message from me?" But all his indecision was soon rout- | keep you close to him, and insure

> I afitte had now recovered-apparently, at least-from the effect wrought upon him by Greloire's surprising intelligence. "You will deliver him a message

from me?" "With pleasure."

remember this?" "Every word; and I will repeat it

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed Grelofre. faithfully." "What means all this, monsieur? Can "Adieu, then, old comrade," said it be possible that you are Jean La-Jean, grasping Greloire's hand. "This may be our last meeting, but it will

The word was cut short by a flash not end our regard for each other." from the young man's eyes as a sabestroke might lop off the hand raised one another," was the hearty response, liberate falsifiers. accompanied by a tighter clasp of Lafitte's slender fingers; "and I trust "The first is the name by which I was known in Toulon, and my friends it may not be the last, by many, of

our meetings."

"Adieu, old comrade." "Adieu, mon ami," One final hand-clasp, and Lafitte turned away. But, after taking a few steps, he faced about and went back to Greloire, who stood as he had left

"One thing more," said Lafitte hesitatingly; "one more question, which taking a step backward, but not re- you may answer or not, as you

"I will answer whatever question you may ask," declared Greloire; "and

Lafitte appeared irresolate, as if the question were of such grave import that he dreaded an unfavorable reply. Then, laying a hand on Greloire's shoulder, he asked, "What said he-Bonaparte, when you told him that I had departed from Toulon?"

"Nothing." "You have told me all I wished to konw, and I thank you," said Lafitte. again holding out a hand, which Greloire clasped firmly.

"Adieu, and bon voyage." "Adieu, and bonne fortune." With this they parted; and Lafitte, returning directly to the wharf, ordered the boat's crew to row him back to the "Condor."

Jean had, up to this moment, con-Bonaparte's apparent neglect; and, Pennsylvania twice for the severnorempress, who, as you know, is a native looking at the matter from the stand- ship. As he was a democrat, this of this fair island. A fine place it is, point of youth, his ardent, impulsive fact is all the more remarkable. When both as to climate and people; but nature, and his unstinted love for the William Singerley was wiped out young officer, his feelings were not financially Pattison, whose friend he without warrant.

with a keer icak at Greloire, he said, nation, the man of thirty could well mortgages on his home.

and cruelty. It was only to the boy Jean that he had ever been otherwise; but latterly something of a change had taken place in this respect toward the man, especially after he had refused to acquiesce in the adventurer's cherished scheme, that he, Jean Lafitte, should take as his wife, Lazalie, the former's

to always control.

But the young man had, all through his wild life, held within the innermost depths of his soul a sacred shrine, kept closed and pure, where never the love for woman had entered. Over its altar, faded and indistinct, yet his life, lingered the teachings of his foster-mother, and the remembrance of a sunny-faced, blue-eyed girl, who had promised the boy to pray that he might be that which he had so woefully failed to be,

ing and rash; how utterly lacking in

a proper appreciation of Bonaparte's regard, and of how the manifestations

of this was subject to conditions and

influences beyond the latter's power

He thought of Margot, and her

words returned to him-when, upon

that last evening of her life, she had

said that Bonaparte was his good an-

Truly had her words been proven;

for now he knew the former as he

passing years had either increased, or

gel, and Laro his evil one.

or had even sought to attain. The past rolled in upon him like smothering flood, until, in a wild tumult of despair, he left his cabin and went on deck. There he heard one of the watch whistling to himself; and presently the man broke softly into the words of the air:

"C'est l'amour, l'amour, l'amour, The song brought to mind again the blue-eyed girl's face, and also that of her daughter, the little "Island Rose," whom, late the previous May, he had

home among the Choctaws. The long, rough journey had given him rare opportunities for sounding the depths of the childish soul so close to nature that it seemed to wor-

He was known as "Captain Jean." a friend of her grandfather—as "Captain Jean," whom she found such a of his left hand were badly abraded, charming companion, and whom his but, as Bill's extenuating sympathizers escort of white men and Indians re- explained it, "You see your back was spected and loved. She trusted him too close up against the partition and fully, and their intercourse was fre

from restraint.

Unthinking Persons. The robin is a very adaptive bird: certainly it adjusts itself readily to new conditions, but it falls far short of the intelligence that is often ascribed to it, says John Burroughs in Outing. Thus there are persons who seem to believe that when mud is scarce the robin will bring water in his beak to the dust of the road and so make the mortar that it needs. This notion is, of course, absurd. How could the robins know that water and dust will make mud? This knowledge is the result of reflection and experiment, and is not within the reach of an anicould find the water, he could certain-

cows.

Changed Conditions Affected Worth

"Great was its fall," he said. "It was pathetic. It made me think of an incident that happened the sher

"'I want to express this package,'

ters from a young lady. I am returning them to her.'