THE Theice. Stephens' Ves Twesd her, A last Friday says: Lorenzo awaiting trial as der of his brother-i at Nilestown three statement to Con-Hutchenson yest that about half an night of Septemb McRobert's taverte. Eldridge, having i double team, and a Titian, adjoining store he ove. He had been de; u hav from sacned the station, ere your normal occupation a desperate flirtation

With some poor, deluded cove. You are pretty-and you know it-With those eyes of dusky hue. Probably you will outgrow it; Pretty children often do. Now you know the situation That I hold to your relation, You must not express negation If I crave a kiss of you.

Let me kiss you for your sister; You're a dainty little elf. It is long since I have kissed her; You do very well yourself. Wild and reckless dissipation Cured by blind infatuation. Now I love a maid of station And abundant store of pelf.

CHAPTER IV.

NOT PUR LOVE OR MARRIAGE.

A week has passed by. I am more in love than ever. I am now satisfied as to the thoroughness of my passion; certain that this sudden love of mine will endure flush to fade away with time or absence. | plete indifference. woman will be my first and last love.

As yet I have made little progress in the furthering of my desire. I see her every day, because I watch for her coming and I made many attempts to learn something going; and every time I see her I find fresh | about her habits and tastes. Did she play charms in her face and graces in her or sing-was she fond of music, of pictures, figure. Yet Kenyon was right. Hers is a of flowers, of the stage, of travelling? peculiar style of beauty. That pale pure Had she many relations and friends? face, those dark dreamy far-away eyes, Directly and indirectly, I asked her all are out of the common run of womanhood. I these questions. It may be that this accounts for the strange | Her replies were unsatisfactory. Either ever be mine.

her. Her name is Pauline-a sweet and she did not suggest re-entering, as she suitable name - Pauline Marsh. She is might have done had she wished to get rid therefore English, although I sometimes of me. There was no trace of coquetry in how her saying a few words in Italian to old her manner-quiet and reserved as I found Teresa, her servant. She seems to know her, she was at least simple and natural knows more about her than I do-I, at very much in love! least, know she came from Turin, and It was not long before I discovered that

man attacked and triangulation of the same way. She seemed the same way. eyes glance quickly and suspiciously at me same way. She seemed, whenever I meet the two women, and believe, pleased when I joined and bid them the good-morning or good-evening difficulty I labored under was to make which a fellow-lodger may venture upon. talk. She would listen to all I had to say As yet I have got no further than these without comment and without reply, save cold civilities. Pauline's eyes and manner yes or no. If, by a rare chance, she asked give me no encouragement. She acknow- a question or spoke a longer sentence than ledges my salutation gravely, distantly usual the effort was never sustained. I and apathetically. It is clear to me that attributed a great deal of this to shyness love at first sight is not bound to be reci- and to her secluded life-for the only perprocal. I comfort myself by thinking that son she had to speak to was that terrible Fate must have something in store for me, old Teresa. or Pauline and I would never have been Although every word and action of Paul-

watch my love, guarded by that old one in I am obliged passed unnoticed; or she looked at me as had to be attended to in the morning. It a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves a few days leave her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands him. She did not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands had not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands had not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands had not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands had not faito wait on me for leaves her future in your hands had not faito wait on me for leaves now to exercise due caution in this pro- if puzzled by my allusion, or distressed at kept me away from home for several hours, entirely?" now to exercise due caution in this pro- in puzzied by my anusion, or distressed at ceeding, as the duenna once caught sight of her own ignorance. Although I had now been at last I returned to Maida vale "I would marry her to-day if it were freely and fully. My hrt's desire was to resemble." I cried me, and now each time they pass I see her seen her several times, I was not satisfied at flerce eyes peering into my hiding-place. I the progress I had made. I knew I had fellow-lodgers had left the house. The am beginning to hate Teresa.

Yet if I have done little, I am in the nature. come at last.

Teresa lying on the stairs amid the ruins thought she would prefer taking a gentleof the landlady's best tea set, and groaning man in her place. earnestly. My chance had come!

thing about, "one of ze foots broke."

not her strong point; so I asked her in was doing her beat to keep us apart. I Italian what was the matter. She bright- had no means of knowing the extent of her and I found that she had sprained her some time since ceased to regard her as manner. Her heart was yet to be won, servant to look after her? No, Mr. Vaughan, knee so severely that she was unable to nothing more than a servant. The intellirise. I told her that I would carry her to gence that my fellow-lodgers were about to

up and bore her upstairs. Her large dark eyes were opened wide, her unpleasant old attendant. whole appearance was that of affright. paused a moment and explained what had ing down the stairs, I threw open my door happened, then I took the old woman into and stood face to face with her. the room which she occupied and laid her on the bed. The servant of the house was flown politenese. "will it please you to sent for a doctor, and, as I retired, Pauline step into my room? I wish to speak to thanked me quietly, but I faucied listlessly, you." for my kindness. Those dreamy eyes met mine, yet scarcely seemed to know it. Yes, but nevertheless complied with my I was obliged to confess it, my goddess was in manner apathetic-but then, her beauty! Those refined regular features, the girlish well-formed figure-the thick brown hair, even those strange dark eyes. Surely there was no woman in the world to compare laconically.

with her! She gave me her hand at parting-a have some here." it-I could scarcely refrain from telling her | watched her sip it approvingly. then and there that for months I had thought of her and her only-but injudicious as such proceedings might have een at a first meeting they would have doubly so whilst old Teresa was lying a spite of her pains, with suspicious

service to her and bow myself out dis-

creetly. But the ice was broken-our hands had met. Pauline and I were strangers no sulkily.

logger! Old Teresa's sprain, although not such a serious affair as she fancied, kept her indoors for several days. I hoped this would enable me to improve my acquaintance her. I am a gentleman and rich. I have by profession. My sister was Miss March's with her mistress, but the result was not 50,000 lire a year." commensurate with the hope. For the first few days Pauline, so far as I knew, did not leave the house. Once or twice I met her on the stairs and, assuming a fictitious interest in the old woman, kept her in conversation for a minute or two. It seemed to me that she was painfully shy-so shy that the conversation I would fain have prolonged, after a little while, died a natural death. I was not conceited enough to attribute her shyness and reticence to the same cause which made me blush and stammer as I spoke to her.

At last, one morning I saw her leave the house alone. I took my hat and followed her. She was walking up and down the only reiterate that she was not for love or for pavement in front of the house. I joined her, and, after the usual inquiry for Teresa, continued at her side. I must make an attempt to establish matters on a better footing between us.

"You have not been long in England, Miss March?' I said.

"Some time-some months," she replied. "I saw you in the spring at Turin-in eyes and met mine with a strange, puzzled notes. Teresa eyed them hungrily. look.

"You were there with your old servantone morning," I continued. "Yes-we often went there."

"You are English, I suppose - your name is not an Italian one?"

"Yes, I am English." She spoke as though not quite certain be yours on the day we are married." as long as my life; that it is no transient about it -or as if it was a matter of com-

back to Italy?" "I don't know—I cannot tell."

Pauline's manner was very unsatisfying.

fascination she has for me. Her carriage she evaded the questions, as if determined is upright and graceful; she walks always I should know nothing about her, or she at the same pace; her face is always grave, did not seem to understand them. Many and it seems to me she seldom speaks to of them I felt sure puzzled her. At the end that old companion or servant who never of our little promenade she remained as quits her side. I am beginning to look upon | great a mystery to me as before. The only her as a riddle, and wonder if the key will comfort I could take was that she displayed no wish to shun me. We passed and I have found out some few things about repassed the house several times, but no one, and, so far as I can learn, no one and she was very beautiful, and I was very,

mat is more than my informants were cli Teresa's black eyes were watching us chance. It is rooms, waiting my room. She must have crept from her bed

ine's told me she was well-educated and ceasful. So all I can do is to lurk bening the well-bred, I was bertainly surprised at her thick red curtains of my window and ignorance of literature. I quoted an author, evening as an important piece of husiness. Can I upon my return to the Continent in thick red curtains of my window and ignorance of interactive. I quoted an author, evening, as an important piece of business Can I upon my return to the Continent in announced her intentic of accompanying watch my love, grarded by that old cat mentioned a book by name, the remark had to be attended to in the morning. It a few days leave her future in your hands had to be attended to in the morning. not as yet struck the key-note of her landlady had no idea whither they had but could you arrange for, say, the day

same house, breathing the same air as Paul- As soon as the old servant, duenna, ine, and I am a patient man and can wait friend, or what she was, grew well, I heard for my opportunity. It will be sure to some startling news. My landlady asked me if I could recommend her apartments This is how it came. One evening I to any friend of mine-such another as heard a fall, a clatter of china and a cry of myself she was good enough to say-Miss distress. I ran out of my room and found | March was going to leave, and the landlady

I felt ceratin this was a counter move of With the shameless hypocrisy of love, I that old hag Teresa's. She had cast venran to her aid, as eager to help her as omous glances at me when we passed each though she had been my mother. I endea- other on the steirs; had responded surlily vored, in the most tender manner, to raise when I asked if she was quite recovered her; but she sank back, wailing out some- from the effects of her accident—in a word, knew the extent of my passion. I cannot It was clear that Teresa's English was discovered my feelings toward Pauline and face once more. Yet, I feared the love was wondering at my suggestion. I am bound her room, and without more ado picked her quit showed me that to bring my love for ing. Pauline to a successful issue, I must in Pauline was standing on the landing some way make matters straight with this

That same evening, as I heard her com-

"Signora Teresa," I said, with high-

She gave me a quick, suspicious glance, request. I closed the door and placed a chair for her.

"Your poor knee-is it quite well?" asked sympathetically, and in Italian. "It is quite well, Signor," she replied

"Will you take a glass of sweet wine? I

" Is the Signorina, Miss March, well? have not seen her to-day."

" She is well." "It is about her I wish to speak to you -you have guessed that?" "I have guessed it." As she spoke

ching every movement of mine; so Teresa gave me a sullen, defiant look.

ful eyes have seen what I have no wish to ance, then seated himself in the chair conceal. I love Signorina Pauline." "She is not to be loved," said Teresa,

her and will marry her."

"She is not to be married." "Listen, Teresa. I say I will marry

The amount of my income, magnificent when reduced to her native coinage, was not without its expected effect. If her eyes, as they met mine, were as unfriendly as ever, their look of astonishment and increasing respect told me I was appealing reasons for wishing my niece to remain to her tenderest feeling-cupidity.

"Now tell me why I should not marry to reconsider the matter." the Signorina? Tell me who her friends are that I may see them and ask her in so impassively did her uncle speak of her marriage?"

"She is not for marriage." This was all I could get from the old told you are well born and rich. woman. She would tell me nothing about | that so?" Pauline's family or friends. She would

marriage. I had but one chance left. Teresa's eager look when I mentioned the income possessed had impressed me. I must condescend to the vulgar act of direct bribery; tne end would justify the means.

As I was so often travelling it was my habit to carry a large sum of money on my person. I drew out my pocket-book and mercenary exactness of his inquiries. church, at San Giovanni." She raised her counted out a hundred pounds in new crisp

"You know what these are worth?" I | ing." said. She nodded. I pushed a couple of the notes toward her. Her skinny hand seemed twitching with the desire to grasp them.

"Tell me who Miss March's friends are and take these two notes; all the rest shall

but I knew temptation was assailing her. An English husband will suit her best. Whether my suit be successful or not this "Your home is here. You are not going Presently I heard her murmuring, "50,000 You have not yet, I believe, spoken of love lire! 50,000 lire a year!" The spell to her?" worked. At last she rose. "Are you going to take the money?" I asked.

"But what?"

to il dottore." "Who is the doctor? I can write to him | land." or see him."

No, you must not write. I will ask him not said one word which evinced affection. and he must decide." "You will write at once?"

"At once." Teresa, with a lingering glance at the money turned to leave me. "You had better take these two notes," I said, handing them to her.

dress with feverish delight. Tell me, Teresa," I said coaxingly, "tell me if you think-if the Signorina-Pauline—cares at all for me?"

testily; "I do not know-but again I say to you she is not for love or marriage." Not for love or marriage! I laughed | hesitated.

aloud as I thought of the old woman's absurd and oft-repeated assertion. If on earth there was a woman more than your own. She is an orphan and her only another made for love and marriage it was near relative is myself." chance. It with the violet with the order of even composition in the same house with the order of even composition of even com

man ward to the enjoyment of Pauline's society less and disgraced among women, I should whom tespionage or interruption. The old have said, "Give her to me ar 37" with ad taken my money, and no doubt begir "te anew as my wife." would do Lods on girl to let me pass could parsuade the strings of such da, in ner company I drawing his hand from mine; "my next Gilbert Vaughan and Buline March were need fear no hinderance from Teresa. The question will astonish you. You love man and wife—those we had not in their bribe had been accepted, and although I Pauline and I believe she is not indifferent lifetime even conversed or a time amountblushed at the expedient to which I had to you-" been compelled to resort, it had been suc-

gone. Teresa, who it appears always after to-morrow?" acted as purse bearer, had paid her dues I stared at him -I could scarcely believe which should have be completed before and had departed with her young mistress. I heard correctly. To be married to the final step had beenken.

There was nothing more to tell. Teresa would write or come to me. I had could I refuse my happiness? not forgotten the eager looks she cast upon my money. But day after day passed would she consent?" I stammered.

without letter or message. I spent those days for the most part, wish. You can woo her after marriage wandering about the streets in the vain instead of before it." hope of encountering the fugitives. It was only after this second loss that I really notice?" describe the longing I had to see that fair special licenses to be bought. You are

I feared to quit Maida vale, lest Teresa, if she should be faithful to her engagements, must change my mind." might miss me. So I lingered on there until ten days went slowly by; then, just as was beginning to despair, a letter came.

It was written in a delicate pointed will go at once." Italian style and signed Manuel Ceneri. It simply said that the writer would have the honor of calling upon me about noon atraight at me. to-day.

Nothing was hinted at as to the object of with only one thing-the desire of my heart. Teresa, after all, had not played me false. Pauline would be mine. waited with feverish impatience until this and appeared satisfied. Then we called a "was the repliongfellow. appearance.

talked to Teresa under the shade of San as being the arbiter of Pauline's fate.

He bowed politely as he entered, cast I would have waited a month in chunk of beef one quick look at me as if trying to gather geon for the reward in prospect;

offered him.

"I make no apology for calling," h said; "you will no doubt guess why I "Oge so beautiful must be loved. I love come." His English was fluent, but the foreign accent very marked.

"I hope I guess correctly," I replied. "I am Manuel Ceneri. I am a doctor mother. I have come from Geneva on your account."

"Then you know what the wish-the great wish of my life is ?"

"Yes, I know you want to marry my niece. Now, Mr. Vaughan, I have many single, but your proposal has induced me

Pauline might bave been a bale of cotton, future.

"In the first place," he went on, "I am

"My family is respectable. I am well connected and may be called rich." "You will satisfy me on the latter point

виррове." I bowed stiffly, and taking a sheet c paper wrote a line to my solicitors asking them to give the bearer the fullest information as to my resources. Ceneri folded up the note and placed it in his pocket. Perhaps I showed the annoyance I felt at the

"I am bound to be particular in this matter," he said, "as my niece has noth-

"I expect nothing or wish for nothing." "She had money once—a large fortune. It was lost long ago. You will not ask how or where ?" "I can only repeat my former words."

" Very well-I feel I have no right to refuse your offer. Although she is half The old woman sat silent for a while, Italian her manners and habit are English.

"I have had no opportunity. I should no doubt have done so, but as soon as our "I cannot. I dare not. I am bound. acquaintance commenced she was taken

"Yes, my instructions to Teresa were "I will write. I will say what you say strict. It was only on condition she obeyed her that I allowed Pauline to live in Eng-

Although this man spoke as one who had "Did I say il dottore? It was a slip. absolute authority over his niece, he had So far as that went, she might have been a stranger to him.

"But now, I suppose," I said, "I shall be allowed to see her?" "Yes-on conditions. The man who marries Pauline March must be content to

She buttoned them in the busom of her take her as she is. He must ask no questions, seek to know nothing of her birth and family, nothing of her early days. He must be content to know that she is a lady, that she is very beautiful, and that he loves "Who knows?" answered the old woman her. Will this suffice?" The question was such a strange one

that even in the height of my passion l "I will say this much," added Ceneri, "she good and pure-her birth is equal to

Now that I had bought Teresa I looked for. | believe, had Ceneri told me she was worth-

Lor love !

I was obliged to defer any further "Will your arrangements permit of an Ceneri left immedialy the ceremony

"We need not be so impetuous as that-

Pauline within a few hours! There must I threw myself into my chair, cursing be something in the background of such Italian guile; yet, as I thought of Italian bliss! Ceneri must be a madman! Yet, cupidity, not altogether hopeless. Perhaps even from the hands of a madman how "But I don't know if she loves me-

"Pauline is obedient, and will do as

"But can it be done on so short a

"I believe there are such things

passing interest in me she could scarcely put it to you—can I, under the present cirhave left in this secret and mysterious cumstances, leave Pauline here with only a woman's love would to me be worth hav- her your wife before I leave or I must take her back with me. The latter may be I should have returned to my old lodg- unfortunate for you, as here I have only learned the between all the ings in Walpole street had it not been that myself to consider, whilst abroad there may be others to consult and perhaps I

"Let us go to Pauline and ask her," said, rising impatiently. "Certainly," said Ceneri, gravely, "we

Till now I have been sitting with my back to the window. As I faced the light straight at me.

"Your face seems quite familiar to me, the visit, but I knew it could be connected Mr. Vaughan, although I cannot recall where I have seen you."

I told him he must have seen me outside tyunderstand, organizaturday. San Giovanni whilst he was talking to old as Boston Everyhe poet. me false. Pauline would be mine. I San Glovand when the occurrence is 11?" inquer he poet. waited with feverish impatience until this and appeared satisfied. Then we called a "was the replaced heard

cab and drove to Pauline's new abode. A few minutes after 12 he was announced It was not so very far away. I wondered a servant car little fuel. small well-formed soft hand. I could Teresa, in spite of our inimical relations, and shown into my room. I recognized I had not encountered either Pauline of After putting That will scarcely refrain from pressing my lips to made no objections, so I filled a glass and him at once. He was the middle-aged Teresa in my rambles. Perhaps they have remarked in the middle-aged to the middle-aged to

"Would you mind waiting in the had is the very Giovanni at Turin. Doubtless he was minute?" asked Ceneri as we entered me." Giovanni at Turin. Doubtless he was minute? asked Condition of a hurry fulhall, of Port house. "I will go and prepare Paulining in a hurry to death by a Iulhall, of Port er, N.Y., was

wondered if I was in my right senses.

Presently old Teresa came to me. She looked scarcely more amiable than before. "Have I done well?" she whispered in

Italian. "You have done well-I will not forget." "You will pay me and blame me for

nothing. But listen-once more I say itthe signorina is not for love or marriage." Superstitious old fool! Were Paulue's charms to be unried in a numery?

Then a belt lang and Tecesa left me. In a few minu es she reappeared and conducted me upstairs to a room in which I found my beautiful Pauline and her uncle. Sne raised her dark dreamy eyes and looked at me—the most infatuated man could not have flattered himself that the light of love was in them.

I fully expected that Doctor Ceneri would have left us to arrange matters alone; but no-he took me by the hand and in a

stately manner led me to his niece. "Pauliue, you know this gentleman?" Sue bowed. "Yes, I know him."

"Mr. Vaughan," continued Ceneri, "does us the honor of asking you to be his wife.' I could not permit all my wooing to be done by proxy, so I stepped forward and

book her hand in mine. "Pauline," I whispered, "I love yousince first I saw you I have loved you-will

you be my wife?" "Yes, if you wish it," she replied softly, but without changing color.

"You cannot love me now, but you will by-aud-by-will you not, my darling?" She did not respond to my appeal, but then she did not repulse me, neither did she strive to withdraw her hand from mine; she remained calm and undemonstrative as ever; but I threw my arm round her, and in spite of Ceneri's presence, kissed her passionately. It was only when my lips touched her own that I saw the color rise to her cheek and knew

that she was moved. She disengaged herself from my embrace, glanced at her uncle, who stood impassive as if he had witnessed nothing out of the

common, and then fled from the room. "I think you had better go now," said Ceneri. "I will arrange everything with Pauline. You must do on your part all that is necessary for the day alter to mor-

" It is very sudden," I said. "It is, but it must be so-I cannot wait an hour longer. You had better leave me now and return to-morrow."

I went away with my head in a whirl-I was uncertain what to do. The temptation to call Pauline my own in so short a time was great; but I could not deceive myself by thicking that she cared for me at all, as yet. But, as Ceneri said, I could do my wooing after marriage. Still I heutated. The hurried proceeding was so strange. Ardently as I desired to wed Pauline I wished I could have first won her. Would it not be better to let her uncle take ber to Italy, then to follow her and learn if she could love me? Against this prudent course came Ceneri's vague threat, that in such an event, his mind might be changed -and more than all, I was desperately in love. Although it could only be for her beauty that I loved her, I was madly in love. Fate had thrown us together. She had escaped me twice-now the third time she was offered to me unreservedly. I was super stitious enough to think that if I rejected or postponed accepting the gift, it would be withdrawn forever No-come what will, in twe days' timePauline shall be my

I saw her the next day, but never alone. Ceneri was with us al the time. Pauline was sweet, silent, shy and languid. I had much to do-much to see to. Never was a woode an short or so strange as mine. By the evening all the grangements were ing, say, to three burs were linked He paused and my heart beat at the together for better or worse till death

should part them ! compassed.

Then, with my beauul bride I started for the Scottish lakes, begin the wooing

CHAPT: V.

BY LAW, N LOVE.

Proud and happy I felt when seated side by side with Pite in the railway carriage which was tak us to the north fortunate as I told self I was to have won such a fair be great as my lov was for the sweet who had just vow herself mine forey Ceneri's extraor nary stipulation recurring to mind—the man but to take her March must be but to take her she is; to wish to did I think so not forced. As soor contract could sking Pauline love had succeeded she to tell me a she would sured be not read to the months. mind—the man marries Paul

she would surid be no need history—there would then b for it—the course. When learned the between us. secrets wovvery beautiful fk My wifeeaning against at with her arriage. Her ion

cloth of showed in thwas refined | Her face, as own. advants her eyes were worpale an indeed proud emed A wom, and—how swwife ! ship, word to myse

once remarksword he was one Am any dioword."

express a wish to be of further "Yes," I continued, "your vigilant faith. what he could from my personal appear. down on the polished mahogany cy

Awaren THE MAIL Ton