le Brother Bill MISS L. HENRY. some cress, a penny just; em if you will. ly an orange, sir, rother bill.

re all alone, now, sir, gone away, he's in Heaven, sir, e folks all say. seems so tired like now, not and dry, see 'em hands of his

ike you almost cry. left this mornin' sir. o tired and white. et an orange sir, to fight.

big five cents, you see get him two; de a cent to-day, w what I'll do.

all to pieces, sir, lyin' there, mother's, big and bright damp his hair. been to see him now, 'll feel real bad.

ft this mornin' 'deed s all he had. these this mornin', sir, e and fresh you see ; m with this wet moss.

beneath this tree. them all? Oh, thank you, sir s eyes will shine. s will be more to him,

oig gold mine. e with me? yes, if you like, much though, to see, is Bill and me.

chair as table, and good enough; round like this, you know, fellow tough. moment, I'll be back, he oranges there:

on Billy's chair. s where we live sir, wait, l go ahead; got to lift Bill up, m sit in bed.

hey be a jolly treat

asleep, I know he's tired. wake up and see, 's pretty sound this time it's time for tea!"

r moved the lad aside. ree Billy bent; own the wasted hands. thed the curls unkempt to his companion small,

ars stood in his eyesvill never wake my lad above the skies." ed at the silent form vith anguish wild, great heartrending cry,

r took him to his home, him watched with care ain, his heart still ached, was not there

n beside the child.

ey're lying side by side e churchyard gates; ere is who pauses there, s as he waits. as he silent stands

in hear him still: v! then I can get an orange brother Bill."

Nesta.

BY ARCHIE MACK. busy turmoil of life ple infirm and old. were furrowed with many a care ere bent, and gray their hair, d'stamped its impress there, earts were far from cold.

nock a maiden fair, eauty rich and rare, rouble, toil, and care, id people's stay. n their doorstep left, ends, and all bereft, scarce six months old, perish in the cold becember's day.

d people found the child, her as their own, she repay their care, e beyond compare, eature, young and fair, heir humble home.

s a winsome maid, er labors well repaid ring glance or word ima, by the fire. ppy is the cot it is the inmates' lot, me where love and joy with the base alloy,ble is the cottage rcof, is a living proof

of love ne er tire. t Nesta always be and as good and then she may ay without dismay,

orn till evening gray, e had or rude. ners Routed Out by Mice.

arck's second son seems w ing before the world a mod e famous Piper of Hamel ho, since his recent marri his lively bachelor amu tired life in some sombre has had his honeymoon in most prosaic manner of y of mice, which invested ellar to garret, causing ance, and making life alm like the locusts of Phare s were they," a man pres ore the Count and entere e effect that he would to disappear as soonashe ks in payment. No sooners mice vanished as if by ench ant Will refused to pay fter/demanded his 100 mm at a servant had still seen stables. After demanding e last of his vanished host, more demanded, and was it as long as he could not pr nce of the stable mouse. ent at last before the case is now pending. castle where Count. where there is but little rible revenge of the first 1

r being repeated. in politics, in all concer routine courses in which ves along without the tros If the old ways are good no man or woman mere sake of changing. are obvious imperie dy should maintain the e it is old.

CHAPTER V.

The weeping woman looked up, and beand the loveliest face she had ever seen. e girl standing before her possessed all tributes of southern beauty. Her hair, thich was long and luxuriant, hung in one nick plait down her back, and lay in cares waves upon a forehead pure as chiselled arble; her face was full, with deep red ushed under the transparent skin: her stures exquisitely moulded; whilst her es, deep as running water, conveyed an of pride and power—a sense of passion ually capable of looking implacable hate fondest love. They were commanding ow, as the woman looked up into the

Who are you?" she asked wonderingly. Men call me Isodore," he stranger reed in a voice singularly sweet. "I have other name. Will you let me look at coin you have in your hand?"

Never dreaming of refusing this request, woman handed over the gold piece to e girl, who looked at it long and intently eyes were hard and stern when she poke again. "Where did you get this?"

It was given me to stake at the table. sociced that it bore some device, and I changed it for a coin of my own." "It has no meaning to you! It is not ssible you are one of us?"

"It is a curious coin. I have seen one once before—that is all I know of it." Listen!" the girl said in a hushed voice. you do not comprehend what its posses-

would not give a hair for his life." that I may return it to him."

No!" was the stern reply; "he does down," she said, "my sister that is to bc. not get off so easily. We do not temper You are welcome." the wind thus to traitors. - Woman! what this favor for him?

tis my duty"____

and the hearing of a hare for nothing. I ras opposite you in the saloon, and I know le Gautier's face; I saw you start and what is he to you?"

s if forced from them by some mesmeric inheaven help me—he is my husband! I am Valerie le Gautier.-Now, tell me who

as he been your husband?"

"Nine years-nine long, weary years of ' planess and neglect, hard words, and, to ny shame, hard blows. But he tired of me, she tires of all his toys: he always tires then the novelty wears off." Yes," isodore said softly, "as he tired | stood on the mantelpiece.

"You!" exclaimed Valerie le Gautier, -"you! What! and have you, too, fallen a victim to his treachery? If you have known him, been a victim to his erfidy, then, from the bottom of my heart,

'And I need pity." For a short space neither spoke, as they sat listening to the murmur of the leaves in the trees, broken every now and then by the sounds of play or laughter within the glittering saloon. Isodore's face, sad and downast for a moment, gradually resumed its hard, proud look, and when she spoke again,

she was herself. We have a sympathy in common," she said. "We have a debt to pay, and, by your help, I will pay it. Justice, retribu tion is slow, but it is certain. Tell me, Valerie-if I may call you by your namehow long is it since you saw your husband

Seven years -seven years since he deserted me cruelly and heartlessly, leaving me penniless in the streets of Rome. I had to live how I could; I even begged somelmes, for he has squandered the little money brought to him.

Do you think he knew you to-night?" sodore asked.

knew me?' was the bitter response. No, indeed. Had he known I was so near, e would have fled from my presence."

"He laughs at us, no doubt, as poor detenceless women. But time will show. can ever find an hour in the midst of my great work to watch his movements. I have waited long; but the day is coming now .-Would you know the latest ambition of your honorable husband? He intends to get married again. He has dared to lift his eyes to Enid Charteris."

"Hector dares to marry again!" Valerie exclaimed, "and I alive? Oh, I must take rageance, indeed, for this."

the place. In the very tightly. The passion of jealousy, long quanted down, rose with overwhelming force; she was no longer a weak defenceless woman, but a fury, maddened and goaded to the last extremity.

Isodore watched her, well pleased with display of spirit. "Now you speak," the said admiringly, "and I respect you. not leave this place." All your womanhood is on fire within you be no fault of mine if they slumber again. | way," Isodore said proudly; to say a which roused much speculation below ent."

bayoth beauty. You look surprised! I All the gift of fern-seed, and walk invisible. All these things I know. The Order is to

Poor, feeble, calculating fool!" The bitter scorn in these words was undescribable, and round the speaker's lips a smile was wreathed-a smile of placid unrelenting hate and wife." triumph strangely blended.

an innocent girl from the toils of such a scoundrel !-Yes," she hissed out between of my explanations. I should have said Le loveliness overpowered him, as it did all men her white clenched teeth, it will be a fitting Gautier's deserted wife." revenge. It would be bliss indeed to me if

"He is ours," Isodore corrected sternly; ceived, you will have a large circle. What Irishman having disappeared. "do not ignore that debt entirely. Be con. is she worth to us?" tent to leave the plot to me. I have worked out my scheme, and we shall not fail. ed emphasis on her words, "she is my friend-Five years ago I was a child happy on the the friend of Isodore should need no wel- came here, though, if you were to tell me I banks of my beloved Tiber. It was not far come here." from Rome that we lived, my old nurse and A deep blush spread over the features of to you." I, always happy till he came and stole away Lucrece at these words, as she walked across "I know you," Isodore continued, "You my heart with his grand promises and sweet | the room to Valerie's side. Her smile was | were born near Mallow, joined the United words. Six short months sufficed him, one of consolation and welcome as she stoop- Brotherhood thirty years ago, and your for I was only a child then, and he threw ed and kissed the other woman lightly. Number was Twenty-six. If I am wrong, away his broken plaything. It made a "Welcome!" she said. 'We see both you will please correct me." woman of me, and it cost me a lover friends and foes here, and it is hard some- "For goodness' sake, miss-my lady, I worth a world of men like him. I told him times to tell the grain from the chaff. You mean-don't speak so loud. Think what I would have revenge. He laughed then; are henceforward the friend of Lucrece too." might happen to me if any one knew!" but the time is coming surely. I have a a powerful interest in the Brotherhood; he erie replied in some agitation. "I have so such chicken hearts among them," Isodore knows me by name, but otherwise we are few friends, that a word of sympathy is observed scornfully. "I do not want to do strangers. To-night, I saw my old lover in strange to me. Whatever you may want or you any harm; quite the contrary. There MURRAY, General Manager, i Custom House his company. Ah, had he but known! desire, either of you, command me, and is an advertisement in to-day's Times. Your Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the dif-Come, Valerie; give me that coin, the Valerie le Gautier will not say you nay " mistress is in search of a maid. Is that so?" ferent Towns and Cities. lucky piece of gold which shall lure him to more to you."

Mechanically, Valerie le Gautier followed means to you. It is the symbol, the her companion out of the Kursaal gardens, m of membership of the strongest political through the streets, walking till they got a Brotherhood in Europe. If it was known little way out of the town. At a house be in your possession, your life would there, a little back from the road, Isodore y the forfeit; it would be regained at all stopped, and opened the doore with a passazerds. If one of the Brotherhood knew key. Inside, all was darkness; but taking another had deliberately parted with it, I her friend by the hand, and bidding her not to fear, Isodore led her forward along a "And he is in danger of his life !" the wo- flagged passage and up a short flight o man cried starting to her feet. "Give it steps. Opening another door, and turning up the hanging lamp, she smiled. "Sit

s Hector le Gautier to you, that you should lofty. By the light from the silver lamp, Kursaal, giving it to his own wife, though why, if the matter is so simple, don't you suspended from the ceiling in an eagle's he did not know, to put upon the colour. write to my young mistress and settle the He is a man and his life is in danger. beak, the stranger roticed the room with The coin is in my hands, as you see. Strange, matter that way ?" its satin-wood panels running half way up how man becomes fortune's fool!" "Mark me!' Isodore replied with stern the walls, surmounted by crimson silk hangemphasis. "I have not the eyes of a hawk ings, divided over the three long windows by suggested simply. "You have only to hand You must do what I ask, and that speedily. gold cords; a thread of the same material it over to the Council of Three, or even the -You have a certain Monsieur le Gautier running through the rich upholstery with Crimson Nine, and in one hour"____ that something more than womanly sym- which the place was garnished. The floor pathy prompts you. I saw the struggle in was paved with bright coloured woodwork scoundred.—Pah! you do not seem to under- Varley could not repress a start. "We Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO, W. of some mysterious design; and heavy rugs, memble as he spoke to you; I saw you change | thick and soft to the feet, scattered about the coin for one of yours, I saw you weeping sufficent for comfort, but not enough to over it just now. Woman! I ask again mar the beauty of the inlaid floor. Pictures on china plates let into the hangings cup of joy shall seem full, I will dash it from tions. -You see," he explained, "servants Slowly the words came from the other's lips, were upon the walls; and in the windows his lips. were miniature ferneries, a little fountain "You are right," she said; "for plashing in the midst of each. There was no table in the room, nothing whereon to deposit anything, save three brass stands, high and narrow; one a little larger than "Tell me something more. How long the rest, upon which stood a silver spirit- feel the weight of my arm.—But enough of lamp, under a quaint-looking urn, a chocolate pot to match, and three china cups. for we have much work before us." There were cosy-looking chairs of dark massive oak, upholstered in red silk, with the through the roar and turmoil of London to her friend, "that Hector has really same gold thread interwoven in all. A mar- streets. They were bent upon duty and succeeded in gaining an influence over ble clock, with a figure of Liberty thereon, revenge. One man in that vast city of four this Sir Geoffrey by those miserable

> Isodore threw herself down in a chair. The other woman took in the scene with speechless rapture; there was something soothing in the harmonious place. "You are pleased," Isodore said with a little smile of pleasure, as she surveyed the place. "This is my home, if I can call any place a home for such a wanderer; but when I can steal a few days from the cares of the cause, I come here. I need not ask you if you like

my apartments?" "Indeed, I do," Valerie replied, drawing a long breath of delight. "It is absolutely perfect. The whole thing surprises and bewilders me. I should not have thought there had been such a place in Homburg.

"I will give you another surprise," Iso. dore laughed, "before the evening is over. I am the princess of surprises; I surprise even the followers who owe me loyal submis-

"Ah! had I such a paradise as this, I should forswear political intrigue. I should leave that to those who had more to gain or to lose by such hazards. I should be conmy little paradise.'

with a little sigh. "But I am too deeply out me, the Order is like an army deprived from his finger-tips as did Timothy Varley of its general; besides, I am the creature of now. He turned the missive over in his circumstance; I am a sworn disciple of fingers; but no consolation was to be derivtrodden from oppression and to labour in juvenile folly that had placed him in such a freedom's name." As she said these words, position at this time of life. glistened in the wondrous eyes. Half sign; and to think of it turning up now! smilingly.

London?" she asked:

was the fervid reply; "but there are many to go."

your perfect husband designs to wed with you, Valerie. Providence has thrown stairs. you in my path, and you will be useful to me; through her words, "and, strange as it may of Isodore's vengeance." Saying these words she repassed. Seem, I believe true. An English girl—Enid in a voice quivering with passionate inten-Charteris, with the blue eyes and fair hair sity, she struck three times on the bell at sity, she struck three times on the bell at has bewitched him, satiated as he is with her side. Immediately, in answer to this, southern bear the door parted, the heavy curtains over the door parted,

and a girl entered. She was leodore's image; the same style be betrayed when the pear is ripe, and the raitor will be H. the pear is ripe, and the lacked and passionate type of face; but she lacked and passionate type of face; but she lacked of his treachery will be Hector le Gautier. The price the other's firm determined mouth and yours: if we are going far, let us have a continuous treachery will be Hector le Gautier. The price the other's firm determined mouth and continuous what the continuous con treachery will enable him to become haughtiness of features. She was what the orb, and I'll stand the damage. ward with his lead a quiet life henceforwith his loving fair-haired bride. lily is to the passion flower. Her by and in a singularly sweet voice. bent upon her sister—for she was Lucrece— said in a singularly sweet voice.

with the same love and patient devotion one have not such a great distance to travel."

again the stranger noticed the great likeness Villey muttered, for he did not fail to note in the voice, save as to the depth and ring the stranger's refined tones. of Isodore's tones.

"Yes, Lucrece, I rang," the sister replied. Road, and thence to Fitzroy Square. Turn-"I have brought a visitor to see you. - ing into a little side-street, she reached at Lucrece, this lady is Hector le Gautier's length a door, at which she knocked.

"It shall never be," Valerie cried passion- startled face. "Then what brings her advent of Lucrece and the stranger. Varley ately, "while I can raise my voice to save here? I should not have expected" began to feel bewildered in the presence of

"Child!" Isodore returned with some mark- said.

"Your kindness almost hurt me," Val-

in her sister's hand.

Lucrece regarded it with a puzzled air. | charged"-To her simple mind, it merely represented the badge of the Brotherhood.

"That coin, as you know, is the token of procure it for my protegee." the Order, and to part with it knowingly is

alty is death."

"You are right, my sister. That is Let

stand such feeling as mine. No, no; I have have," he growled—"a good deal too often, SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope. another punishment for him. He shall live; to please me. My master dare not call his he shall carry on his mad passion for the body his own since he first began to come fair-haired Enid till the last; and when his to the house with his signs and manifesta-"Your hate is horrible," Valeria exclaim-

not like to cross your path." swered sadly; "it is only my enemies that his convert?"

this; we need stout hearts and ready brains, burst out in tones of great grievance. "The Three days later, and the women drove

or five million souls was their quarry. in reply. "This Sir Geoffrey is very weak

CHAPTER VI.

Mr. Varley, Sir Geoffrey Charteris' valet and factotum and majordomo in the bronet's town residence, Grosvenor Square, was by no means devoid of courage; but the contents of the note he was reading in the hall one fine morning early in May were sufficient to put to flight for the moment any vengeful schemes he was harbouring against the wily gentleman who has just quitted the house, and that gentleman no less a person than our old friend Le Gautier.

Timothy Varley was an Irishman, and had been in his youth what is termed a patriot. In his hot blood he had even joined a League for the "removal of tyrants;" but the League, in spite of its solemn form and binding oaths, had died a natural death. At times, however, the recollection of i troubled Mr. Varley's conscience sorely. It was destined to be brought to his mind now in a startling manner.

"G. S. I. You will be at the corner of Chapel Place to-night at nine. A girl will tent to let the world go on, so that I had meet you, and show you the way. You are wanted; your turn has come. Do not "So I feel at times," Isodore observed fail.-NUMBER XI."

Never did Bob Acres, in that celebrated pledged to draw my hand back now. With- comedy, The Rivals, feel the courage oozing those whose mission it is to free the down- ed from that; and bitterly did he revile the

the sad look upon her brow cleared away " "It is no sham," he muttered to himself. like mist before the sun, and a proud light "God save Ireland-that is the old counterashamed of her enthusiasm, she turned to had forgotten the thing years ago. This the stand by her side, and soon two cups of comes of joining secret societies -a nice chocolate were frothed out of the pot, filling thing to bring a respectable family man to ! the room with its fragrance. Crossing the Now, by the powers! who was Number floor, she handed one of the cups to her new- Eleven? That used to be Pat Mahoney; found friend. For a moment they sat sil- and a mighty masterful man he was, always

living to get, precarious as it is, and I dare tone of voice, he betook himself to his ing of bewilderment came on again. private sanctum. His spirits were remark-"I permit no difficulties to stand in my ed to be the reverse of cheerful, and he debe no fault of wrongs of years, and it shall way," Isodore said proudly; "to say a clined a glass of sherry at luuch, a thing

Punctual to the moment, Timothy Var-"I believe you are a witch. You have you in my path, and you will be useful to me; ley stood in Chapel Place waiting for his ley stood in Chapel Place waiting for his ley stood in Chapel Place waiting for his still," Varley replied, waxing poetical. than this," You must tell me more Yes," she continued fervently, "the time to imagine the affair to be a hoax, and conhas come - the pear is ripe. You shall come to imagine the affair to be a hoax, and con-"Hector le Gautier is in love," Isodore with me to London; you have a wrong plied, a world for the first least the height him, stopped, and walked in his direction through her words " God save Ireland!" she said as

"Amen, not forgetting one Timothy Varley," he returned piously.

"It is well," the woman replied calmly, "that you are here. Follow me !" "With the greatest of pleasure. - But hark here; my legs are not so young as

"You rang, Isodore?" she asked; and carriage with a gentleman's gentleman,"

His guide led him along Tottenham Court 18 BTO

In a room on the first floor, Isodore and "Le Gautier's wife ?" the girl asked with Valerie le Gautier were seated, waiting the "You interrupt me, child, in the midst so much beauty and grace; for Isodore's with whom she came in contact. Scarcely "Ah!" Lucrece exclaimed, "I under- deigning to notice his presence, she motioned I could stand between them at the altar, and stand.—Isodore, if you collect under your him to a chair, where he sat the picture of roof all the women he has wronged and de- discomfiture, all traces of the audacious

"Your name is Timothy Varley?" Isodore "Yes, miss; leastways, it was when I

was the man in the moon, I couldn't say nay

"No wonder your countrymen fail, with

destruction. Come with me; I must say a voice of stern command. "To-morrow, more freely. "Yes," he answered glibly; we cross to London, and the time has come "she does want a maid. She must be when you must be prepared to assist in the honest, sober and industrious; ready to sit cause. - See what I have here!" Without up all night if necessary, and have a good graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, another word, she placed the gold moidore temper-not that Miss Enid will try any one's temper much. The last girl was dis-

"Now, Mr. Varley, I know a girl who must fill that vacancy. I dc not wish to "You do not understand," Isodore con- threaten you or hold any rod of terror over tinued, noticing the look of bewilderment. your head; but I shall depend upon you to alogue. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

ing to be so pleasant. Timothy Varley's "Yes," Lucrece interrupted; "the pen- mind turned feebly in the direction of diamond robberies.

"Well, miss-that is, my lady-if I may districts. The apartment was somewhat large and Gautier's token. He staked it yonder at make so bold as to ask you a question:

"Impossible," Isodore replied, "for "Then your revenge is complete," Lucrece reasons I cannot enter into with you. at your house often?"

"A dagger thrust will rid the world of a This question was so abruptly asked, that are bound to hear these things.

"At keyholes and such places," Isodore ed with an involuntary shudder. "I should smiled. "Yes, I understand such things do happen occasionally. So this Le Gautier | VICA "My friends find me true," Isodore an- is a spiritualist, is he; and Sir Geoffrey is

"Indeed, you may say that," Varley baronet sees visions and all sorts of things." "Is it possible," Valerie whispered tricks he played so successfully at Rome?" "It is very probable," Isodore murmured

in intellect.—Tell me, Mr. Varley," she continued, turning in his direction, "does the baronet keep much of Monsieur le Gautier's company? Does he visit at his rooms?" "I believe he does; anyway, he goes out at nights, and always comes back looking as if he had seen a ghost. Whatever his game may be -and sure enough there is some game

on-it's killing him by inches, that's what it's doing." "And this change you put down to Le Gautier? Perhaps you are right. And now another question. Is not there another reason, another attraction besides discussing spiritualism with Sir Geoffrey, that takes

him to Grosvenor Square?" Varley so far forgot himself as to wink impressively. "You might have made a worse guess than that," he said. "I am not the only one who can see what his designs are. Miss Enid is the great attraction.'

" And she?" "Hates him, if looks count for anything. -And so do I," he continued; "and so do all of us, for the matter of that. I would give a year's salary to see his back turned for good !"

"Mr. Varley," Isodore said in grave tones, "I sent for you here to work upon your fears, and to compel you, if necessary, to do my bidding. That, I see, is not necessary, for we have a common bond of sympathy. For reasons I need not state here, we have good reasons for keeping a watch over this Le Gautier; but rest assured of one thingthat he will never wed your mistress. shall hold you to secrecy.—And now, you must promise to get my protegee this situa-

"Well, I will do my best," Varley replied cheerfully. "But how is it going to be done, I really can't see.

"Irishmen are proverbial for their invenent, then Isodore turned to her companion ready with his hands if anything crossed tive powers, and doubtless you will dishim. O dear, O dear! this is a pretty cover a way.—The new maid is a French "How would you like to go with me to thing. Maybe they want to mix me up girl, remember, the daughter of an old O with dynamite; but if they do, I won't do friend. Perhaps you would like to see her?" "I would follow you to the world's end!" it, and that's flat. I suppose I shall have With a gesture she indicated Lucrece, who as the fervid reply: "but there are many to go." difficulties in the way. I have my own Giving vent to these words in a doleful one of her most dazzling smiles. The feel-

"She !" he cried ; "that beautiful young lady a servant?" "When she is plainly dressed, as suitable

"Ah, you may pull the leaves from the the leading Carriage Builders sell them. do my best.

Varley's diplomacy proved successful, for, a week later, Lucrece was installed at Grosvenor Square.

O BE CONTINUED).

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