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LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR, 1889.

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Author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." "Tha

Lass O'Louries," de, da

her work there was always the shadow o

curred just as he had dreamed; but scarcely

most of all, and his end was attained. And

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followed her everywhere. Jose did not know bastiano made a swift movement; so swift and only touechd her guitar softly how and following and speaking to her. He used to mere touch of the hand to the shoulder- himself upon a bench, fell asleep also. spring up by her side as if he had risen out and something bright, like a many-hued bird, Pepita ce sed to touch her guitar. She of the earth, but after the first two or three flew over the barrier and fell upon Pepita's looked out at the flowers sleeping in the times he never succeeded in making her start lap. It was the knot of gay, rich ribbon moonlight, and for a few minutes was very If her singing was a sign of pleasure, then or show any feeling whatever.

she must have been enjoying her life greatly in the days that came afterwards, for she was singing centinually. As she went about stood resting in the shade a moment he ap- "It is his devisa," cried Jose. His devi- seemed to be gone. She looked quite pale, peared with a bouquet of beautiful strange sa, Pepita. He has thrown it to you your- and her lovely little brows were drawn tomile on her lips, and in her eyes, as if her

rest had turned out so well. It had all so water for her. She watched him draw it, smiling just a ed her fan. dared to hope in those bygone days, when little. "It will be a fine day for the bull fight,

he had been hard-worked and ill-fed and he said, when her jar was filled. -clad. He had a good place, and what She put her hand up and shaded her seemed by comparison in credibly good wages, working eyes as she looked at the blue He had the nice little house, and Pepita had sky, but she said nothing. holiday garments as gay and pretty as any "Do you go to-day to the Plazadel Toros?" other girl, and looked when dressed in them, , he asked. "You shall have good placesgayer and ten times prettier than all the the best. They are good bulls to-dayrest. That was what he looked forward to black Andalusians—fierce and hard to man-

when he walked out with her all the young age. There will be fine sport. You will fellows who were allowed to come near- go?" and many who were not-fell in love. Yes She leaned against the side of the well and it was true; he saw it himself, and heard it looked down into the water, where she could on every side. It would take the fingers of see her face reflected in the cool, dark both hands to count those who were frankly depths. The next moment Sebastino's was enamoured - beginning with Carlos and reflected also. He held the flowers in his

Manuelo. But it was at this point that hand. the vague trouble came in. And it was "These he said. "It was one of the gar-Pepita herself who caused it by her treat deners of the King who gave them to me. ment of her adorers. To say that she dealt They are such as the Queen sometimes out scorn to them would be to say too much wears. I brought them that you might wear -she simply dealt out nothing-and less. them at the bull fight."

They might come and go-they might follow She saw their beauty reflected in the and gaze and sigh-she did not out. deign to water. She would not look at them directseem to know they did so unless by chance ly. They were very beautiful. She had one became pertinacious, and then she mere never seen such flowers. And the Queen ly transfixed him with a soft, cruelly-smil- herself had worn others like them. If anyone else had brought them- but it was Perhaps he had at some time given some

"She will not marry any of them," said Jose to Jovita in bewilderment. "That will come soon enough," said Jo- to Sarita, knowing that to a country girl vita, "She is pretty, and it makes her a little who knew nothing they would seem very fool-all girls are like that; but one of these grand. Sarita would have been sure to take days-you may look out-it will be all over. them. A wicked little look come into her face. e is just the one to blaze up all at once." I do not think she is a fool like other She turned as if to take up her water jar.

girls," said Jose with gravity. "But she are and a his hand upon it. does not seem to care about love-she does "You will not speak," he said passionatenot seem to know. She is not even sorry 17. "No, nor even look at the flowers bring you. You shall tell me at least what for them when they are miserable." He did not consider himself when he I have done. Come now. Am I a devil? thought of her marriage—in truth he put What is it?" himself in the background, for if some other She put her hands behind her back and man filled her life and her heart his voca- fixed her great eyes upon him for a moment. tion would be gone and there would be some He could not say now that she had not look-

dull hours for him before he could become ed at him. He thought he could keep her, used to it. But he had an innocent feeling did he, when she did not choose to stay? that without this love of which all men talk. She, Pepita! She stood there staring at ed so much the life he wished to be bright him for a moment, and then turned about would not be quite complete. She was too and walked off, leaving him with her water pretty and too good never to be married jar. Let him stand and watch over it all never to have a home of her own and some day if he would.

fine fellow to love the dust she walked on. She went back to the house and called He himself was only Jose, and a brother was Jovita.

could talk and sing and make jokes and syou will have to go to the well for it. It wear such a dashing air that she would be is drawn and Senor Sebastiano is taking care

"That is it," he said sagely to himself. "Mother of God!" said Jovita, staring, "A woman must have some one to be proud "she is mad with Senor Sebastano." of-and she could never be proud of me. If But not another word could she gain, and I were Sebastiano now it would be different." before she could reach the well she met a He stopped suddenly and rubbed his boy carrying the water jar towards the head as his habit was when he was startled house, and was told that he had been paid

or confused. And his face became rather to bring it. red. Perhaps this was because he remem. They went to the bull fight, and as Pepita cent, the illustrious, the beautiful Sebastia flower in her hair, she heard it said that no was the one to whom she showed least Sebastiano had never been so magnificent,

her manner towards him. They had seen ity. him often-he had come in many evenings "He looks at Pepita." said Isabella to to sit under the vines; when they went out Carlos. "When he entered his eyes found for pleasure it somehow happened that they her before he saw anything else." nearly always met him-but when he joined Yes, he saw Pepita, and Pepita sat and them Pepita became at once possessed of watched him with as cool an interest as in some strange wilful spirit. Upon reflection the peril with which he played meant noth-

thought it over that she always by some de- momentary excitement caused by the fierce vice avoided answering directly what he sport—the man was nothing. So it seemed at least to Sebastiano. It "That is a strange thing," said Jose, was a bad bull he encountered, savage and deeply mystified as he suddenly realized treacherous and maddened by his rage. "when one remembers now he can Once there was a moment when a shadow of There is no one else who can a misstep would have cost him his life.

But he did not know how ill-only Sebas- her fan and smiling up at Manuelo as if she tiano knew that. Since the day he had had not even seen.

ly. in or out of the carriage. All accidents to deign him a word—who had never once blood and swift-veering impulsive nature. but still in a state of bewilderment, though arrived by having this inventing on your allowed him to look in her ever—somehow He had just given the final stroke—he was at allowed him to look in her ever—somehow He had just given the final stroke—he was at allowed nim to look in that oyd. He could panting, glowing, the people were shouting, him, and made him content to ruminate this one drove him half mad. He could panting in their mate and provided him their materials and provided him to their materials. think of nothing else—he forgot even the rising in their seats, and repeating his name, without words. all the night in devising plans to entrap her to it. Chance had brought him near the

How obstinate she was how she could slude and the others near her. They were applaud- and indoors by the fire when it was winter. him, as if by some magic. What had he not ing with the rest-all but Pepita, who only Pepita ceased to talk, and sang one little done that he might be near her? He had sat and smiled. And in the midst of it Se- song another; then she even ceased to sing,

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which a moment before the Matador had still, then she laid the guitar down and stepped out into the brightness.

"It is the devisa!" exclaimed Isabella, In the light of moon one cannot see color of a tace. Perhaps this was why here gether until they made a black line acsoss "God be with you," he said, and laid The next moment he was struck dumb her forehead. She clasped her hands behind had only one vague source of trouble; all thi the flowers down a mement and drew the with amazement. Pepita sat upright and her head, and with her face a little thrown dered out among the trees and fragrant flowering things. She liked the jasmine best, and over one part of the low, rough wall there climed on which blossomed with myriad stars. So she went and stood , and looked now at it, now up and down

> her. Sebastiano! She stood still, her hands still clasped be- have been brothers."

hind her head, her face still upturned, and looked at him.

Whi did he not throw it to Jevita?" at any hour. But listen to me. You think I have come to reproach you. Why should knee; it fell, and she sat ber foot upon tea h men how to deal with women. Jovita. "She has done it for pride, and to show herself above others. She is ready for "It was the devisa," grasped Jose. "Se-

something strange must have happened to her. The crimson had leaped to her cheeks, pretty and more a woman. "What is it to me, his devisa?" she said. "I do not want it. I will not have it.

Let him throw a thousand, and I will tread lie in the dirt. Let him give it to those "Oh bird at my window, others-those women who want it-and Sing but one song to me, him." She would go home at once; not to My lover who is light and gay. the pleasure gardens, not anywhere but back to the cottage, and Jose followed her

"Who stirs the blossoms in the night. Who breaks the orange flower."

bon and brushed the dust off it, and carried caught her wrists, his eyes flashing fire. was never averse to grumbling a little, and woman enough. The time will come. It will —not care for her—forget her—Pepita. not be always like this. You can be made "for to love. Yes, you are one of those who must her! Mother of God! the King himself is will be good for you. You will speak then." loved her best and wanted no one else. And bella and Juan and Manuelo will be gist. He paused a moment and held her arms a still the laboured throbbing went on in her enough. Let him—let him look at his bulla.

ing, though once or twice she gave her yourself. Listen I am going earny. I will into her beautiful little face. forgets. It is so with a wound, why not give you nothing-I will not look at you- she had bought out of her little savings.

with what one feels for a woman? I said but you shall come because I will it—because

loves you less. I loved you, I was mad for Then almost immediately she put it were. think only of the bulls than to play the fool down upon the earth burying her face in the She sang as for a woman who has no love in her heart. dew-wet fragrant tangle of the javanine. supper, You can work spells, but a man can break night she went and stood by the low wall time they saw only him. she prepared You are pretty, but that is not everything. through them. There. Go!"

"I wish you had left it in its place. It did herself beautiful and showed herself in ____ no hurt, and we shall not see him again. He the places where she thought he would see Advertise in 'The Champion.

speaking. She did not come back for a long saw Sebastiano but once. It was in the time, and they did not know where she had Public Garden where they had he me was in a naughty humour, they were not themselves with wine, and he came toward

COMPETITION

bench outside the door smoking. Pepita sat down on the threshold and rest come into her face a new look-a fire that

ed her head against the side of the door. had burned deeper every charm. He would She said nothing at all, and only looked out see-he would see that she was Pepita still, There was silence for several minutes, and

then Jose turned uneasily and spoke. and soon he goes away. It is for the best. dressed, and looked stronger than ever and broke into a little laugh. She lightly wav- back, so that the light fell full upon it, wan. He is very strong and determined. Perhaps more handsome and graceful. He came that comes of fighting bulls. He said he still nearer. No, she would not speak to wanted you but you did not want him, so he him. No! He looked up and his eye fell must forget about you. He must cease to upon them-upon Jose and Jovita and Pe-

> as a friend not to let him see me for awhile _he made a low bow to them—a grand bow, until it was over. To see me would remind such as he made when he was in the bull the road, which the moon had made into a him of you, and that would not do. He ask ring and the people applauded. He turned ed it as a friend—there was no unkindness away and passed on. Yes, without a word. And as she stood there, suddenly there _he is my friend, yet, though he is Sebasstarted up on the other side of the wall the tiano and I am only a poor fellow who works figure she knew so well, and the next mo- hard. It will all be as well as ever between ment it had vaulted over and was close to us when it is all done with and we meet again. If you had wanted him we should

Pepita sat still. What strange thing had happened her? She did not know. Some-He folded his arms and looked at her. As thing was the matter with her breathing for him, whether the moonlight was to blame Something hurt her side-labored in it with heavy beatings like blows which suffocated "Yes," he said, "you are always the her. She shut her hands and drove the same. You do not change. One may come nails into her palms. She could not have

spoken for the world. Before Jose could say more she rose with I? I have fought bulls, but that does not fierce suddenness and passed him and was

thought that if a man gave you his soul and The poor fellow looked after her small listen some day and let him think of you. "If she had wanted him," he said, "he best not to stay. He does not wish to see You are a woman, and you are made to be would have made her a good husband, and

man who was honest and loved you; but one a chance who did not please her at first. hear me. It is better, after all, to be less And there is no one who slays a bull as he He stopped an instant. She had changed Pepita flew like a bird until she reached saw none of those who turned to look at her position, and stood by the jasmine, strip- the low wall where the jasmine grew, at the her. She walked faster and faster. Jovita ping the blossoms from it one by one. She spot where she had stood the night before. could not keep pace with her. began to smile and sing softly, as if to her- There she stopped -panting. The breath "What is the matter?" said the old woof the jasmine filled all the air about her

She looked up the white road. A strange vou. Your breath is all gone. Are you new passion filled her. She did not know mad?" whether it was anger or not, but if it was anger it was of a new kind, with more pain in it than she was used to. He would not Pepita looked up and laughed; then she come again-net at all again! He would Sebastiano made a swift movement and her speak. Only last night he was here in not to be reminded. Soon he will go away

She would not believe it. She knew he pride and to show that others are beneath be made. Then you will suffer, too, and it could not—they never did—they always

"Come back," she cried, looking up the "How pretty you are," he said. "How white road. "I tell you to come back

But there was no answer - no sound of any

But Pepita, who heard it all, said noth. let you move you will struggle and hurt utter solitude, and a strange, wild look came "Do you not hear?" she persisted.

Still there was only silence and loneliness.

"I will kill you!" she said. least the signs you; but it shall cease. It is better to clenched hand to her beating side and sank Isabella looked at her in wonder.

But he did not come back. And yet every and looked up the white road and watched and waited. For a long time she did not in the dust, and the people shouted and It ap hands aside and had vaulted the wall and know what she intended to do if he should almost flung themselves from their places appear. At first it seemed only as if her into the arena in their excitement, and the that he should come, and the obstinate again and again, Pepita sat like a little proud belief that it must be as she wished— image of stone. She was quite colorless and that he could not resist and disobey her. her eyes were fixed. She seemed to see and Who had ever disobeyed her? Not Jose, hear nothing until someone spoke to her. Not Jovita for all her grumblings-not any Then she rose and looked at Manuelo. who had adored her more than all the rest not like her own, "I must go. The sun. -who had watched her with that hungry I have a pain in my head. Come." love in his eyes—could do what no other He had not lifted his eyes once to her. It had ever done? She told herself this over was as if she had not lived—as she had been and over again-but he did not come. She Isabella or Carmenita-and he did not give began to feel a feverish eagerness when she her a thought. No, he had not once look-

dressed herse f-a passionate desire to be ed up. prettier than ever before. She used to stand The next day he was gone. She heard before her scrap of looking-glass to try one Jose say so to Jovita, who grumbled loudly. "Was it meant for her?" said Pepita. "I never came, though her heart's throbbing other girl would dance for joy to get. But

away; and who knows what may happen?" beauty; but though she made Jose take her Pepita walked out of the house without here and there and everywhere she never When she returned at last the moon was clutched her fan until she broke it, and a shining again, and Jovita was asleep in the wild exultation sprang in her breast. She shadow of the vines, and Jose sat on the had seen before she left home that she had never before been so pretty. There had

He drew nearer and nearer, still not seeing



Jose sighed andeep and mournful sigh and

"Come," he said. "We must go! It is us; and he asked that I would keep away. It is a pity-but he asked it." The breath was coming in shortlittle puffs

as if she had been struck a blow. She walked home as in a sort of delirium-she

man. "You walk as if you had a devil to

spoke of the next bull fight. Jose must take her. She wished to go.

"It is better that we should not go there,"

"I will go now," said Pepita. "I will go without you if you will not take me. Isathat had seized upon her-she thought it was defiance. Yes, yes, she told herself breathlessly, he should see her laugh and talk with

and then he would be punished. She would hear nothing that Jose said

one waits long enough pain ceases and one will not speak to you if you do come-I will dress; she had a new fan, and a pecklace There was a great crowd. It was known that Sebastiano was to go away, and many

had come for that reason, wishing to him for the last time in the season. At first Pepita was gayer than her adorers had ever seen her. She deigned to talk and smile and listen. She had the restlessner and color of some brilliant-winged bird.

"She was never like this before," she whispered to Juan.

"It is too hot," she said in a low voice

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after all a poor substitute for a lover who "If you want your water now," she said, to the palace and wear a crown, and he will change to mournfulness. devil's children, with her pride! bered that among all the rest the magnifi sat among the rest, out blooming the red CHAPTER III grace. In fact it was almost mysterious- had never shown such daring and dexter-

Jose found that he had never yet heard her ing. Her lovely eyes glowed under their speak to him-it appeared to him as he drooping lashes, but it was only with slay a bull as he can. It is enough to There was no time to look at Pepita, then, glanced towards her, she was softly waving make one weep for joy. And yet she can but when the danger was passed and he

for all the rest of the women. Nothing.

his vow but there came a moment when teeth, and the brilliant spot of color on her Jose lifted his head and listened.

had confused and angered him when they something—some irresistible feeling con. had confused and angered min when such something—some irresistible feeling con- sheeks, that she was enough to turn one" him offerings, and when he had been told of the had forced him—drew his eyes towards her in this or that beauty who was in love with his spite of himself. And when he looked a sharp this or that beauty who was in love with his proud bearing and dashing courage. Wo shock thrilled him, for she herself was look.

The moon was at its brightest that night. had saved," answered Jovita. "I laid it up the soft cloud of her hair afresh a dozen "fine ones."

And when he looked a sharp All the earth was bathed in pure, magic away and she has taken it. What harm did times a day, and putting a fresh flower in "And but for her humors he would have shock thrilled him, for she herself was look." proud bearing and dashing courage. Wo shock thrilled him, for she herself was look-whiteness which somehow it do her that it should lie out of her sight in it. She went to the well again and again, stayed," she said. "What more does she whiteness the whi men What were women: He only cared ing at him, her eyes were fixed upon him seems to bring perfume and stillness and my peace?"

for the bulls, for the clamor of the people with a strange steadings, as if perhaps they Sole agents for the new and useful invention for destroy and useful invention for destroy. But this girl, who and she had forgotten herself. It was a little jasmine. Pepita set under the roses and told you be ought to have thrown it to her shook her many times in false alarm. She no; nothing but a prince for her. Well, jasmine. Pepita set under the roses and told you be ought to have thrown it to her shook her many times in false alarm. She no; nothing but a prince for her. Well, jasmine. Pepita set under the roses and told you be ought to have thrown it to her shook her many times in false alarm. She no; nothing but a prince for her. Well, jasmine. Pepita set under the roses and told you be ought to have thrown it to her shook her many times in false alarm. She no; nothing but a prince for her. for the bulls, for the clamor or the people with a strange steadiness, as if perhaps they sterious tenderness with it. Such a night!

and the wild excitement of the arena. All had been resting upon him for some minutes. te stroke the nuest lesp. Due une gut, "and told you he ought the stroke the nuest lesp. Due une gut, "and not to me."

Le had never opened her scornful little mouth thing perhaps but it was enough for his hot talked, and Jose smoked and was happy, and not to me." to deign him a word—who and not be broke a piece of break allowed him to look in her syss—somehow He had just given the final stroke—he was the stillness and beauty of the night soothed it on the table mechanically.



she said, and with a cruel, careless

movement, she swept the devisa from

"She has tredden upon it,"

the devil. Someone should beat her.

upon them all, one after the other. Let a

here the Saints knew was cause.

and her eyes were ablaze.

than the others, she had had great pleasure. the road with a drooping head and a slow "She has a bad heart," he said to himself She made delightful little jests about every and heavy step. When he sat down to his of those others. And was it likely that he stood in the arens and nad seen an in a mount with fierce impatience. "It is not nature that thing; she recounted the names of the peofood he ate but little, and as he bent over ment—as if a star had suddenly started into ment—as it a star nad suddenly started into the sky—the small black head and rose of a base cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling new even to be so cruel and have neither feeling now even to be so cruel and have neither feeling new even to be so cruel and have neither feeling new even to be so cruel and have neither feeling new even to be so cruel and have neither feeling new even to be so cruel and have neither feeling new even to be so cruel and have neither feeling new even to be so cruel and to be so cruel a the sky—the small black nead and rose of a be so cruel and have neither feeling nor even to him the dresses of the girls; the airs and "It is gone," she was saying. "You took a little fear. She has a had heart or none at the control of the control of the same and the same a little fear. She has a had heart or none at the control of th face, he had hved in a revered dream a little fear. She has a bad heart or none at graces of the men. She laughed and obliged it and have thrown it away."

dream in which he pursued always some. all." thing which seemed within his grasp and yet

thing which seemed within his grasp and yet

He would not look at her again; he swore ed so pretty, with the queen light in her was mine. I cared nothing for it, and have here

for all the rest of the women. Nothing. It

his yow but there came a moment when tests and the hellicate and the h Jose to laugh also, and all the time she look- "Was it not mine?" said Pepita.

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path of snow.

or not, he was as pale as death.

his life and the breath of his body you would swift form mournfully. loved; but there is something hard in your we should have been brothers. But she is heart. You are prond of having mocked a not easy to please, and she would not give

'And more a woman," said Sebastiano. meekly, struck dumb. He had seen her wilful, capricious, childishly passionate, a little hard to understand, many times be- sang again :fore, but never like this. What had occurred to her? What had Sebastiano done? Jovita had picked up the knot of gay rib-

and pray upon his knees that she will see little apart, looking at her with sudden side and she panted for breath. men who spoil her, as if there had never little and how pretty. If you were good You shall. Do you hear? I tell you-Ibeen a pretty face before. Let them treat and gentle, and one might touch your cheek Pepita!" softly or stroke your hair, how one would ble enough. She was always one of the love and serve you. No, you cannot move. footstep—no sign of any advancing shadow.

> ou could be made to love; but let that be I am Pepita." oft for another man to do. I want no love like that. I want a woman. Some day you Suddenly she flung out her hands and stampwill not cast the devisa under your feet. You ed her foot. will not be mine, but some other man's who not some-I will kill you!"

Pepita stood still with clenched hands whole being went out into the fierce demand gay and superbactor bowed to them, bowed that was gone himself one moment later. had enjoyed dropped at her sides, staring with wide the bull fight; fierce eyes down the white moonlit road. it had even The next evening Jose came home from better his work later than usual. He came down

"She has thrown away the devisawhich I bit of simple finery after another—twisting She had forgotten her old distaste for these

is not coming any more. And soon he goes ber and be unable to resist her will and her

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at the dew-laden flowers sparkling in the and that he could not keep his word if she chose-if she chose. "Yes," he said, "he will not come again : panions who were with him. He was richly think of you or hear of you. He asked me rita! He drew back a step and stood still



through Pepita's delicate nostrils. It was

At night when they sat together Pepita.

not appear at her side as if he had sprung said Jose. "You know why. He will not from the earth-he would not follow her or like to see you. You saw how it was toplead with her-he would not try to make day. He is not angry, only he is determined this very spot, and now he would never and then you shall go with me as often as "That is nothing," he said. "You are speak like that again. He would forget her you wish; but not now. After this week he will be far away -far away."

Manuelo and Carlos and Juan, and the rest;

I have not fought bulls for nothing. If I The road stretched out its white length in She would go she would go. No other bull She could scarcely live until the day ar-" I rived. She had made for herself a new gale.

And when Sebastiano came, and for the When at last the bull lay an inert mass