THE PAINTER OF PARMA;

- OR, -

THE MAGIC OF A MASTERPIECE.

buried his face in his hands. A few love! It has been no prize won moments so, and then he felt those you. Heaven gave you to me. It is loving arms once more over his shoul- who have won the prize." ders, and this time around his neck; "And I," added Zanoni, lifting her and a sweet, tearful voice sounded in hand to his lips as he spoke, "have won his ear:

of woman since my mother died!"

of my life, a part of my very self. I ture. above all other men. I am glad you and what is his marquisate?" are beautiful, but far more glad am I "Oh!" laughed the princess, "I will that you are good and noble and true tell you. At the foot of the Apenand loyal-a truly Christian gentle- nines, close upon the confines of Genman. Juan, I am yours, yours, and oa, is a wild, rugged district containyours alone while life and sense is ing the towns of Campiano and San mine; and I hope-I pray-that our love Steffano. A great many years ago, may live glorified and eternal!"

of a pure and lofty love.

-the story that found birth when the fano earnestly besought the duke to have told you. glad stars of morning first sang to- sign him that title; but he might as gether-the story that must enlist the well have asked for the dukedom. deepest and holiest sympathies of the Nonsense. Antonio gave him the marvanished from off the earth!

soon able to speak coherently and cipality, he allows him to draw a crepit, broken old man. calmly.

of them believed that the work could you? I did not"go on successfully.

an answering smile.

haps nothing else could have occurred never dared to hint a thing to my "And then Antonio, the son of Gioso well calculated to put them at their guardian; but, more than once, I have vanni, at the age of twenty-two asease and open the way to a calm and found his gaze fixed on me with an cended the ducal throne amid the blessdispassionate conversation.

meeting with the count and marquis on own." the previous evening. He knew she "Oh, my soul! Heaven itself would arrived in the city from Spain. it should first come from his own lips. mation!"

toward preventing Steffano from fur- hand and facing her. ther outrage."

to say, he has bad qualities, which are ers?" not so apparent. Juan, I fear the cied privilege of class is trenched up- ers?"

"I know that he has been to poor discovered it this morning while we ing, and even romantic, it is." were getting ready to come hither. Enough to say he is making himself of you. He has spoken with the duke, I am sure. They would not have me know it-they think I do not-but poor you probably know, Alonzo Farnese was ed had been occasioned by a nervous Guiseppe can not keep a secret. Unfortunately for himself, he let fall to me a single sentence of half a dozen words that revealed to me the truth. Yes, he has tried to persuade my dear guardian that there is danger in my coming to your studio." "And the duke?" asked Zanoni anx-

iously. "As near as I can learn he only laughed at the idea, as ridiculous and preposterous. Poor, dear guardian! It was the danger of my loving you that he laughed at. But he will not suf-We shall be far away when he knows it; and when he realizes that it is done, past the power of mortal man

to undo it, he will soon become content. It is not as though I was his child, or very nearly related. The cousinship began several generations ago and on his mother's side, so he can not feel the ties of blood particularly strong. But enough of the duke. It is of the count I wish to speak.

I do not mean that you have to fear. Not at all. But, should he discover our love-and he will strain every nerve in the attempt so to do-be sure his anger will run at once into thoughts of vengeance. He is not a large-hearted man, nor can he be un- You can imagine it. I need only tell end. You will sit right down here and selfishly generous. If you' could you the time came when men occupy- wait while I finish it." know how ignorant he is-how lack- ing high place in the councils of the "Indeed," ventured the painter, with ing in even a proper education for one realm preferred against Prince Giov- an earnest smile, "it seems to me as laying the least claim to gentility— anni the charge of treason! Yes, he though I should not sleep if I did you would be better able to estimate was accused and arrested. Then he not hear the conclusion." his character. Plainly, Juan, I be- was examined by a tribunal made up lieve he hates you because you are so entirely of his enemies and fully com- of Father Paul," explained Isabel, "and immeasurably above him in every mitted for public trial. His situation have told how he visited the unfortunthing that constitutes inborn nobility was critical. With the best intentions ate Princess at Toledo, and never saw and native manhood. And, hating in the world; with a love for his old her again thought he had heard from you thus in the outset, what must be father, and a devotion to his interests her as having gone to Madrid." his feelings when he knows that you that knew no swerving, he had suffer- "And haven't you told him about the his-I was going to say life; but he his zealous friends, to admit that the Steffano?" cried the old woman with

He stopped, utterly overcome, and I have given you. Ah! my own true

heaven itself! And now, my darling," "Jaun, you love me with all your after a thoughtful pause, "let me say I think I understand and fully appreci-"With all my heart, with all my soul ate all you have said of Count Den-His wife and little Steffano were at ber mistress wolunteered Madelon, as and with all my strength-my first love, aro, and I thank you for the informa-"And I love you the same! I am Parma sadly deficient in general inyours, now and evermore. If you telligence. A few have gained someleave me, I say—and I say it once and thing from travel, but very fe. from forever-only death shall part us! My study. The duke himself is the one love is no fleeting fancy, no sudden, positive exception. He is one of the aimless passion; but a calm, trusting, best educated men I have ever known, enduring love, that has become part and one of the most intelligent by na-

of my hero, my champion, my one man the way, what is he marquis of? Where

when there were supposed to be wongoodly share of its revenues."

Simple as was the passage, per- in my bosom. I am sure Steffano has mental faculties intact to the last.

est," he said, when he had graphically walked slowly across the room. He child of Prince Giovanni on board. At pictured the last incident of the scene. altered the arrangement of one or two once he called on the Duke Antonio "I am confident that the count will curtains, and when he came back he with a wonderful story. The princess exert all the influence he can wield sat down within reach of the princess's had not sailed in the vessel for Tou-

"Ah! said the thoughtful girl, with straightforward earnestness, "of the band's enemies. She, with her little a dubious shake of her head, "I see you Marquis I know literally nothing. boy, had sailed in the care of this very do not know Count Guiseppe Denaro. I have heard that his earliest years man-Father Paul-for Spain, and had He is a gentleman, possessing very were spent abroad. I have won- arrived safely at Carthagena, and there many good qualities; and those good dered how he and Antonio Farnese the priest had been obliged to separate qualities are uppermost. They are to could be brothers. But are they own from her, she having determined to be seen of all men. But, I am sorry brothers? Were there not two moth- seek friends of whom she had heard in

count could be somewhat treacherous "No," she replied. "The same fath- bishop of Toledo, who chanced to be at on occasions. He is proud of his rank; er and the same mother were parents Carthagena when they arrived. proud that he was born patrician; and of both. Did you never hear the story visited her once at the former city, and intensively sensitive where his fan- of the childhood of those two broth- only once, about six months after her

old Madelon and asked her to watch not so many know it as one might from her or of her, several times. And me-to watch me while with you. I think, considering how really interest- here the story becomes painfully per-"Will you tell it to me, darling?"

"With pleasure. The duke himself really unhappy and miserable with fear told it to me. Listen!" And the princess proceeded as follows:

> ish. He had but one son, Giovanni, sounding an alarm in the studio. Giovanni Farnese was then in his thir- The first thought of the princess some man, and generous to a fault. no thought of the passage of time! His heart was kindness itself. He was have been here almost three hours!" moreover, of powerful intellect, and "No! Impossible!" But upon conmost liberally educated.

many people felt that the aged, child- "My dear friend," he said, opening men of rank and station. Naturally a me. man so good and pure as was Giovanni "Aye!" added Isabel brightly, ap-"Dear Juan, you must beware of him.

have won the prize that he would give ed himself, when in conversation with wonderful coming to life of the boy, would not give that. He would give aged duke was scarcely fit for the ex-a portion of his wealth, however, and, alted station he occupied. But I "No; I was coming to that when you

idence the ill-minded men had managed to get together. Suffice it to say he was tried and found guilty; but the

old duke stayed the execution. the last moment his love for his son overcame his weakness, and a wonderbership. A new trial was ordered; it only declared innocent, but his whole past course was warmly approved.

ni had a wife, between whom and him- er she left Toledo, he had several times self was a love that had seemed to heard of her. As I think I informed grow deeper and warmer as time went you he-our good father-was settled on; and he had two children-both in Carthagena; being permanently atboys-Antonio, then twelve years of tached to a church there. In course of age, and Steffano, only three. There time he made the acquaintance of had been three daughters born between, courier-a government messengerwho had died in infancy. The elder whose regular traveled route was from boy, Antonio, at the time of his father's the naval station at Carthagena to Maimprisonment was at school in Rome. drid. His name was-"

were seeking the destruction of his lov- of from Carthagena, where the king's ideal of all my thoughts and dreams other—of the Marquis Steffano. By a promise that she would flee, withher never should have known about the land. A true friend would secure her Ah! but you can tell it better than tonio, should be sent to join her as soon and every syllable!" as possible, he being meantime, entireerful cardinal.

vanni set free from prison, word came that the vessel in which the princess human heart until humanity shall have quisate, thus granting him a title; but had sailed had been overtaken by a terthe revenues of the place are almost rific storm and wrecked, and that every Then, when the first wild, delirious nothing. The mines proved an utter one on board had perished! The news and all-absorbing emotion of passion- failure, and the land will barely sup- was authentic-not to be doubted. One ate bliss had passed, the painter led port those who till it. Still, though short week the prince lived after that, the princess back to her seat, and was the duke refused his brother the prin- and then he died, a white-haired, de-

"The effect of it all upon the aged "Isabel! My love! my life! We have "It is a marvel to me," said Zanoni, Duke Alonzo was wonderful. Instead much to say to each other. Shall I, looking curiously into the beautiful of breaking him down it inspired him while we speak, go on with my work?" face before him, "that Steffano has not with a new energy and a new life. He "You might take your palette and asked his brother for your precious sent to Rome and had his grandson, brushes," she said, flushing slightly in hand-a hand that would be doubly pre- Antonio brought to him, and thereaftview of the implied deceit; for neither cious to him. Isabel! Have I hurt er had him educated under his own eye; and during the ten years which hellived "Hush!" the trembling girl implor- beyond that he directed his govern-"Certainly," returned Zanoni, with ed. putting forth her hand. "Your ment with a firm and steady hand, dywords struck a sharply vibrating chord ing at the age of eighty-five, with his

expression in his evil face which could ings and plaudits of a well-pleased and The first thing the lover did was to have meant nothing else than a yearn- contented people. Antonio had been litgive the princess an account of his ing to possess me and mine for his the more than a year a duke of Parma when an old priest, called Father Paul must hear of it, and he preferred that interpose to prevent such a consum- had been here but a few days when he had. They came in front of the Highheard by chance the story of the loss "But you will not fear for me, dear- With this the painter turned and of the Genoese vessel, with the wife and lon. The story had been told to that "Isabel," he said, with simple, effect, fearing pursuit by her hus-Toledo. The good father said he had The princess shook her head sadly. | seen her under the protection of the settlement there. The next time he heard of her she had gone to Madrid. "That is strange. And yet, after all, He never saw her again, but he heard plexing. Ah! What now?

CHAPTER VI.

Isabel's abrupt pause in her narra-"Seven and twenty years ago, as live and the exclamation which followreigning duke of Parma. He was well and impatient knocking on the door advanced in years, and having never communicating with the waiting-room. been remarkable for moral and intel- Of course it could be none other than lectual strength, he had now, at three- Madelon, as the outer door of the score and ten, become weak and child- suite could not be opened without

ty-fifth year, and was one of the best was of her watch. She took it out and and bravest and most gallant gentle- consulted the dial. "Mercy!" she exmen of his time. He was also a hand- claimed, in utter astonishment, "I had

sulting his own time-piece he found "Unfortunately for Prince Giovanni, that she was right.

ish duke should abdicate, and that the the door, and standing aside for the prince should rule in his stead; and, duenna to enter, "you must blame me at the time of which I have spoken, this time. Since laying aside my this feeling had not only become wide- brushes I have been listening to a spread, but it had found voice. It wonderfully interesting story which I was spoken in public places, and by had persuaded the princess to relate to

would have enemies, and his enemies prehending at once her lover's intent had resolved to destroy him, if possible. and purpose, "and it is not yet con-Ah! You can imagine how greedily such cluded; but it will require only a few would grasp at the opportunity offered minutes more. Dear old mamma, by the speech of those ill-advised have been telling to him the sad story of Prince Giovanni Farnese and his fa-"I can not tell you all that was done. mily. I have come very near to the

"I have reached the arrival in Parma

sharm his reputation, for that which need not recepitulate the points of ey- knocked and interrupted me."

"I am very sorry, believe me, for having disturbed you, but you don't know how tired I had grown of waiting. However, never mind that now. I will wait while you tell the rest of the story." And with this the duenna sat comfortably back in the large He summoned a new council and ap- easy-chair she had appropriated, and if pointed friends of the prince to mem- she felt any contrition in view of the came off and Giovanni Farnese was not tainly did not show it. As soon as she had thus settled herself to listen, the princess resumed her narrative.

"But, alas! the evil deed had been | "I told you that, though good Father done. A calamity had fallen! Giovan- Paul never saw the princess again aft-

"When word had been brought to "He was a king's messenger!" she Giovanni in prison, that his enemies went on authoritatively. "He had to ed ones, he sent for his wife, who aft- ships of war all lay, to the royal paler much trouble and delay, was per- ace at Madrid, once in every six mitted to visit him. He told her what months. So you see, he had to go and he had heard; told her where to find come. And it was a blessed thing he money; and finally obtained from her | did, for if it had not been for him we youngest boy, to another and distant poor dear princess and her darling boy. passage by sea from Genoa, and he can, dear lady, though I remember evpromised her that the elder boy, An- ery word of it-every blessed word-

"Yes," said Isabel, when she was ally safe under the protection of aspow- lowed to proceed, "through the medium of the king's messenger, Father Paul "The unfortunate princess, broken continued to receive intelligence of the "Amen, and amen!" and he took her derful mines of untold mineral wealth with grief, was assisted to Genoa, and princess for a period of ten years and to his bosom, held her close, and their in that mountainous district, it was supposed, she was put on little more. At that time—at the end lips met in the first warm, ecstatic kiss elevated to the dignity of a marquis- board a vessel bound for Toulon, in of ten years—she and her son were both ate, and the title bestowed upon the France. A week after the trial of the alive and well, as Corsiglia learned A little time-or a longer-of silent younger brother of the reigning duke. prince came off. In another week the from a priest of his acquaintance, who rapture, heart speaking to heart with It the duke had a son and heir he old duke had asserted himself and ord- knew him. When the time came round the old, old story, as old as creation would be Prince of Piacenza. Stef- ered a new trial, with the result as I for the messenger's next visit to the seaport, instead of Father Paul's old "And now, on the day that saw Gio- friend came a stranger, with word that Corsiglia was dead."

To be Continued.

CARRIED OFF THE FRENCHMAN.

Highlander and Frenchman at the Battle of Waterloo.

At the battle of Waterloo the Young Imperial Guard was a corps consisting of young men from 18 to 21 years of age. Their officers were men of experience and courage, drawn from other regiments. They were sent to Waterloo, as were indeed almost all that remained of the French army. The Emperor was so loth to send them forward that he waited, expecting to be able to do without them. The young men grumbled almost as much as the old Guards. Why did not the Emperor send them forward? At last, at about four o'clock, they were sent to the front. Many were the struggles they landers, and the fight was fierce, and at last came to a hand-to-hand fight. A Highlander, perceiving that there was a gap round the standard-bearerhis comrades had fallen-threw his musket down and rushed for the standard, but the young Guard was not willing to let it go. Then a long struggle began; each side ceased firing; each fearing to kill their own hero. At last the Highlander, impatient and angry at the resistance of the little French- tea, cards or any other use. man, flung him, standard and all, over his broad shoulders, and carried him over on his side; and then Highlanders and Frenchmen roared and applauded in sheer admiration, and then fire and fight redoubled in vigour The next day few of the young Guards saw the sun rise. There they lay on the field of Waterloo, and the little Frenchman was found with 17 wounds. He, however, recovered to tell the tale.

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and Nerve Pills than anything else have ever used. Since using them I have recommended them to several of my friends who were troubled as I was, and now they are in splendid health. I had been a sufferer, like a great many other women, with a disease peculiar to my sex. I tried everything I could read or think about to help me, but was getting worse instead of better. My condition was terrible-I was losing flesh and color and my friends were alarmed. consulted a doctor of this town and he said I would never get better; that I would always be sickly and delicate, and that medicines were of little use to ma Hearing what Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills had done for others, I determined to try them myself, and to-day I weigh one hundred and forty pounds, while before I weighed only one hundred and eighteen pounds, and now I have a constitution that is hard to beat. I have not suffered any pain in months, and earnestly hope that Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills will reach every woman suffering as I did. Sincerely yours, MAY COLE, Simcoe, Ont. Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50c. per box 5 boxes for \$2.00, at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by THE DR. WARD CO., 71 Victoria St., Toronto. Book of Information free.

MOTHER DAUGHTER CURED.

Mrs. Lydia A. Fowler, Electric Street Amherst, N.S., testifies to the good effect of the new specific for all heart and new troubles: "For some time past I has been troubled with a fluttering sensitive in the region of my heart, followed in scute pains which gave me great distre and weakened me at times so that I mel scarcely breathe. I was very much m down and felt nervous and irritable.

"I had taken a great many remedies without receiving any benefit, a friend induced me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I had only been taking them a short time when a felt that they were

doing me great good; so I continued that use and now feel all right. I can hearth recommend Milburn's Heart and New Pills for nervous prostration."

Mrs. Fowler adds: "My daughte now fifteen years of age, was pale, weit and run down, and she also took Milbuni Heart and Nerve Pills for some time, wi is now strong, healthy and vigorous." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills on

palpitation, smothering sensation, dim and faint spells, nervousness, weakness female troubles, etc. Price 50c a borg three boxes for \$1.25. Sold by all dry gists. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Out

Mr. Melville Miller, Bensfort, Ontaria says: "Laxa-Liver Pills made a m man of me. I was troubled with Indige. tion and pains in the small of mybed and after taking Laxa-Liver Pills is about three weeks they completely eured me." Price 250., all druggitt.

FURNISHING FOR VERANDAS

Outdoor decorations are very mon in evidence. The day has gone by when verandas are left to funia themselves, a few stray cushions druged from obscure corners, a straw mi or two, a lonely jardiniere being onsidered all sufficient. Now the funishing of the varanda is the subject of as much thought as that of my room in the house, for in reality if veranda has become a summer rou

Entire sets, including settees, so of staple, some of quaint designs, in two, three or four; corner seats, chin tables, can all be obtained in light w mottled bamboo, bent wood, or ster. pretty green rush. Many of the lab les and chairs are made to fold ## they can easily be taken indoon! is screened from the sun by top screems, Venetian blinds, or the la anese sadaris, light curtains made a bamboo stick, which come in any length or width as desired and fold up is the Venetians.

A comfortable chair of heavy wou with upholstered highback and room arms, forms a surprise by having in back turned over to rest on the arms thus forming a table large enough 10

One of the most artistic verands de corations is the swing, the evolution of the childish joy swung from a con venient apple tree. These verans swings are wide and deep, so that to can be comfortably accommodated They have a back and side arms and

are swung from the top beams ! means of heavy chains and are of ered with rugs and downy cushion The price of one of these swings about twenty dollars, but in winter they form the nucleus for a charm ing corner in a "den." The five o'clock tea tables have

sorts of odd brackets and which fold away modestly when me desired, and as verandas are not el tic this is quite a consideration. prettiest varieties are in the motte bamboo. Jardinieres come in all shapes,

and materials. Some pretty fet ies shaped like tiny bird cages. closed in glass, are also exhibited. Quaint footstools are formed of con haired spaniels, made so startling like the original that one hesitates touch them, fearing a welcoming some They are moderately soft to the tour covered with some soft, crinkly, woo hair, and are catalogued as high twelve or fifteen dollars. If succession ful in their initial appearance, will no doubt in time be furnish with an internal electrical attack ment of bark and bite warranted drive away burglars. For the floor straw mats of diff

ent colors and straw cushions are so popular, while dainty work baskets cretonne, made in the shape of state up parasols, the pockets forming plan for the embroidery, are made to on brackets or nails.

THE RESULT.

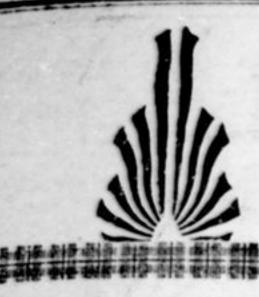
Farmer Hornbeak-You Zeb Flint hain't had no faith in an' has been keepin' his money it teapot in the barn, where he could an' gloat over it whenever he like it.

Mrs. Hornbeak-Well, what has be Farmer Hornbeak dryly-Wa-al. hain't got no faith in barns now.

WELL PROVIDED WITH FICTION It happened in a bookstore.

What can I show you, madame!

Something in the line of No. she answered slowly. I'll try history for a change. enough fiction when my husband home late from the club.



a wing to the expens Oof all kinds of Ha we have been obli buy more goods th anticipated. By on us you will be a secure nearly ever vou require in our l

AFull Assortment All kinds of Harv't T Harvest Mitts. Hammocks, Clothes Wring Carpet Sweeper Clothes Horses,

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