THE PAINTER OF PARMA;

THE MAGIC OF A MASTERPIECE.

(Continued.)

"Oh!" he said to himself, as he moved away from the office of the council, "if the painter shall be safely out of the way before Antonio finds opportunity to hold private confab with him all may be well. heavens, I would kill him with my own hands if I could. Why have not done it-I have been blind. have been a fool. But wait. We shall

"But, my noble lord, you will tell high up."

me if the order has been issued." you to the duke."

fered the duke to-"

to the door.

quis wended his way toward the room rooms with you?" of the club, cursing bitterly as he "Yes, only my rapier and pocket peace, and at the same time think. | want it."

If blind fortune did not help him, explicit. was in that most wretched and suf- the duke had gone when the keeper of send me word?" fering condition of spirit to which the prison made his appearance, askman of evil passion can be reduced- ing for directions with regard to the possessed by impotent rage.

for he surely felt so-while he sat work should be done at once, and he his stop, and passed out from the alone in the room of the club, swal- was cheerful about it. The thought painter's presence. lowing cup after cup of the wine and of having a great painting done for An hour later Zanoni was at work. fortable prison cell. From the broad ed him. where he had often walked. Would a proper studio, and he felt his chains him guidance. he ever walk there again? He was no longer. His easel had been set up; He worked slowly and with exceedthus reflecting when his attention the canvas was on it; his own stand ing care. Every touch of the magic was attracted by the sound of a foot- for colors had been brought, together brush brought the face of the saint fall in the corridor without, and a with all the pigments he had on hand. nearer to life-nearer to perfection. moment later he heard the bar re- In short, nothing was wanting for Occasionally a touch would be put on moved from his door and a key turn- the consummation of the grand pur- that he must blot out or change, but were in charge of the treasure to ed in the lock. Next the door was pose he had in view. opened, the duke entered the cell, and What should come of it? He did wrought surely toward it. the way then closed behind him. He not know; he could not guess. Yet, So the hours passed; the days. The was alone.

in the place, one of which, the easiest, "Hope." the prisoner handed out, at the same been given him.

thoughtfully; and at length said:

"Signor Zanoni, you remember the fact. request you made on the occasion of tinctly ask me to put off the execu- wish-no thought-to hurry you. haps for weeks."

with joy and gratitude. He had not that?" yet seated himself. He took two or "No," replied the ruler quickly, "No near to his visitor and sat in it.

powerful feeling in look and tone. "I to answer intelligently." will not attempt to express my thank- "My lord, let us call it-say three end you will find yourself richly re- on the safe side." paid. I will now tell you why I have granted without the asking. Am three weeks." mistaken in supposing that you for painting here in this place?"

The duke, though some such thought had once or twice occurred to him, "Do you mean, signor, that you wish

to paint here?" "My lord," Zanoni answered, with a wondrous light in his lustrous eyes ; the light of inspiration; "I ask to live until I have finished the picture I have commenced-my St. Ce-

a little thought, and with marked hesitation, he said: "But Zanoni - the model! Of

course, you must be aware that you can not-" "Hush! I know what you would my death warrant forthwith." I do not. I have a face of my own—
a face that has come to me as from
There was a solemnity, a pathos, a
heaven. It is the face of the princess; depth of power and feeling in the
"May I ask you a question?"

and spoke.

was admitted to his presence, but "It could not be better, my lord; had covered it. scarcely had he mentioned his busi- only, I should require two or three The duke gained a favorable position Isabel is purely accidental. I am ness before he made the discovery curtains of light, fine fabric, of dif- and looked upon it long and earnest- painting from another memory enthat here, too, he was unwelcome. ferent shades of color, and large ly. Its possibilities of surpassing tirely. At some future time you may "Signor Marquis," his lordship an enough to cover the window; they beauty and excellence were already know the secret, but not now." swered sharply, "if you are seeking should be so arranged that they can apparent, and already was there a information on that subject I must be rolled up at the bottom, so that I startling beauty springing into life in refer you to your brother the duke." may have my full light, if I desire, the face.

"Marquis, you have no right to ask shall be done forthwith. If you will and delight. me such a question. Yet, I will tell me how I shall get them, and "Wait until it is finished and then you this. The warrant for Zanoni's what I shall get, I will myself super- tell me if you know it," Zanoni reexecution has been signed by myself. intend the work of taking them from plied in a like whispered tone. For further information I must refer your studio, and nothing else shall "Oh, you will not alter it; you will ou to the duke."

be disturbed. Ah! And that reminds me, Signor Maraccini has giv"My dear duke, I will follow my inen me your rapier. I will hold it in spiration. You have my promise that "Stop! I beg you will say no more. keeping. You shall tell me about you shall be content in the end."

If you would please me, you will go." it some other time. For the present "I must be satisfied. But you will And the baron as he said this, pointed I must look to this other matter, as to the door.

I must look to this other matter, as preserve the dear face if you can."

I have another engagement for this "You shall be satisfied. Be sure of Defeated at every turn, the mar- forenoon. Have you the keys of your that."

went. He must find a place where he knife were taken from me. You will could procure wine; and drink it in see that I have my knife. I shall

But we may remark here, his think- "You shall have that, or mine. You ing amounted to nothing. He cogitat- shall have all you can possibly want,"

CHAPTER XVII. time bowing with grave politeness. On the morning of the day follow- when he could. Once the visitor made a motion as ing the transformation of the prison A week-six days-had passed, when, sympathetic. He asked after the ing of everything that should be re- waiting to receive it: prisoner's health, and hoped he was quired, but Antonio had not been "Signor Zanoni, you will miss me topleased with the quarters which had able to resist the desire to know if morrow. I am called away unexpect-"I am pleased, my lord; and I am This was his ostensible reason for the tenant will do all you want. You alcertainly grateful; and I am more morning visit. Had he confessed the ready know him." grateful, because I believe I am in- true reason, however, it would probdebted to your kind offices for them." ably have appeared that he wished to The duke godded, but made no fur- satisfy himself that the painter was ther admission. He paused for a time really at work-that his St. Cecilia was to be a substantial, beautiful

"Signor," he said, when he had tion of the sentence of the court would not have you, on any account, you."

baron or some one or more of his col-"My lord," he said, with deep and leagues, and I would like to be able

fulness for the favor you have con- weeks. I shall probably have it comferred. I can only hope that in the plete in two; but we may as well be

would have asked the boon which you best take time enough. I shall call it take away the tray, he asked permis-

"And now, Duke," said Zanoni, look- permission-to look at the page on could, if you would, allow me to have ing his patron squarely in the face the easel. was startled when the proposition had not presume to break You shall warmed the lieutenant's heart: not presume to break. You shall not "If so slight a thing as that can dining room table. That seemed was startled when the proposition in the proposition of presume to break. You shall not been thus plainly made.. He did not look upon my painting, after I have give you pleasure, I should be a nig-singular place for a man to get to commenced work upon it, until the gard, indeed, to refuse it." last touch is given; until I pronounce The assistant was a lover of good

with a look and tone not for one mo- ever painted a picture more worthy ment to be mistaken, "you must make the name of master-piece than is this your choice. You may have the St. now before me, I have not seen it!" Cecilia, perfect as I can create it, on "Your praise is pleasing to

voice of the painter that impressed his impressed before. He knew, at least, you intending that this face shall rethat he must consent or give up his present the features of Princess Isabel picture. The last he could not do. di Varona?" "My lord," added Zanoni, while the "Why do you ask?" returned the

It is no mere caprice, no whim; it is a time a portrait of the princess; and purpose of mine, which I can not ex- because, further, I can trace in this plain; but I tell you this: In the end, a striking resemblance to the beautiis hers; yet its beauty is different. when your eyes shall have seen the ful lady I have named." The glory of the divine maternity is finished picture, if you do not forgive "Still," suggested Zanoni, smiling, in it. Oh! let me paint it! I feel me for the course I have taken I "you would not call it a correct likethat I shall do the subject ample will bid you hold me in memory as a ness'? false and recreant friend-a traitor!" Antonio was stirred to the utter- "Enough!" said Antonio. And in "Well, my friend, I tell you frankly

He sat for a time in silence, gazing his hand, and gave the painter a warm princess, though she sat to me in the into the painter's inspired face. Then embrace. "You have my promise. beginning and the outlines of the face he started up and took a turn across From this time I will not look upon were drawn from her model; yet even the cell. Finally he resumed his seat the picture again until it is finished. efore she had made her last visit to

"It is Isabel's face!" the gazer whis-"It shall be arranged, signor; it pered in a sort of ecstasy of wonder

For a little time longer the duke gazed upon the picture, and then turned, slowly and thoughtfully, toward the door. With his hand on the latch, he stopped, and looked back.

"Signor Zanoni, I repose in you the ed and he plotted, but he was forced Zanoni selected the keys which fullest confidence. I shall leave you in the end to acknowledge himself would be required, and with them he to your work; and, since I am not to powerless to accomplish his purpose. gave to the duke directions full and see the picture, I shall not come again the members congregate, says Lonthen he was powerless. In short he Not a long time had elapsed after Should it be complete before, you will "I will, my lord."

"Then-for the present I leave. curtains wanted for the window. The Heaven prosper and keep you!" And While the Marquis Steffano, feel- prisoner explained what he required, with this Antonio opened the door, ing himself baffled at every turn- and the keeper promised that the which had been left unlocked during

cursing his fate, the painter Zanoni the duke, it might be said, under his The prison was forgotten; the dead paced to and fro in his really com- own eye and supervision really pleas- count and the living marquis-everything for the time was banished from arched window he could look upon the Before the day had passed our hero's is memory, save the work beneath his river and see the path on the bank prison cell had been transformed into hand and the inspiration that gave

not many. He saw the end and

a still, small voice, with a music in keeper himself - Maraccini - waited There were two comfortable chairs it of a bygone time, whispered upon him, diligently and kindly, supplying him with everything he required, even anticipating his wants

though he would put out his hand for cell the duke made an early call upon one evening, the keeper said, as he was friendly embrace, but he did not do the painter. Arrangements had been about to carry the supper tray to the it. Yet his look was friendly and made with the keeper for the procur- corridor, where a servant was in

there was anything more he could do. edly, and imperatively, but my lieu-

prospered, and that good fortune may attend you. You have been very my life is spared long enough, or, if whenever he has news of importance my former visit. I may inform you closely scanned the various prepar- I can gain time from this other work, that your wishes have been com- ations which he had already made for I will paint for you something that plied with. Though you did not dis- proceeding with the work, "I have no you will prize in the coming time and written at Lloyd's. At the present I that your children may prize after

warrant is in my hands; and I may tell me, as nearly as you can, how ecstasy of delight. "You shall certain- able one. Members find relief from hold it, at least for several days—per- long a time you will require in which ly have the time. The duke shall give the tension by vociferous cheering on The painter's handsome face glowed "Has the chief justice asked you you have made me." And his glowing the screen, which shuts off a smaller face did not belie his words.

three rapid turns to and fro across one has spoken to me on the subject assistant brought in the breakfast to swarmed round by anxious readers our painter. He was a middle-aged from the opening to the closing of man, with a kindly face, though evi- business. As a matter of fact, though, dently of a quick, hot temper, when there is no closing time at Lloyd's aroused. His name was Cola Pandol- quarters, in the Royal Exchange, clerks fo. He bade the prisoner a cheery being employed both night and day. "Good-morning!" as he entered, but made no conversation further than to inquire if anything more was wanted. "You are right, signor. We had Later, however, when he returned to

my easel, my canvas and my materials and speaking with full, deep meaning, Zanoni uncovered it without hesita-"I have a bargain to make with you; tion, at the same time remarking, said the retired burglar. "I saw a man

sion-or, rather asked if he might ask

it finished! Will you give me that pictures, and possessed a correct judgment. He gazed long and earnestly. The duke hesitated. It was a pro- At length he said, with a deep drawn mise that he did not like to give. breath as he moved back with his eyes So I took a seat in a big leather chair

"My lord," pronounced the prisoner, lian masters—or any one of them—

sign signor, for I know you possess taste and feeling. I only hope

"Certainly." "What I would ask is this: Are

duke was struggling up from the artist, with marked interest. great disappointment-he spoke with "Because," replied the other, "I touching gentleness and humility, "I heard it said, not long since, that you have a reason—a reason deep and were to paint for the duke a Saint dear to me-for making this demand. Cecila which should be at the same women to be the subject of faint spells heart and nerve weakness, anaemia a

eny of those health destroying ailments peculiar to her ser. Mil.

"No, I should not." most depths of his art-loving heart. the depth of his emotion he put forth I do not mean it to be a portrait of the "Signor Zanoni, can you paint here "Yes." And the artist went to the I can truthfully say what of likeness He found the baron at home, and in this cell? Will the light be good? canvas and lifted off the curtain that there may be, at the present time, in

LLOYD'S NEW BELL.

Great Excitement Now at the Famous Lon don Shipping Center.

No hamlet of apprehensive villagers was ever more alert to the clanging from its belfry than are the members of Lloyd's to-day to the solemn notes of the bell which dominates the world renowned institution, and which has survived from the enterprise of Edward Llyod, the coffee house keeper, who first supplied his customers with news of the movements of vessels at home and abroad. The bell is mounted on a beautiful wrought iron stand, and overhangs a clock, which crowns the screen at the end of the hall where

It is the old ship's bell of the Lutine, thirty-two guns, which, on October 6, 1799, was in Yarmouth Roads, ready to set sail with a large amount of specie belonging for the most part to control anybody else. There are es English merchants and bankers. The frigate sailed that night for Cuxhaven to act as convoy to the Baltic mer- laugh at natural laws, and the customs chantmen. The following night in a north north-

west gale she struck on the outland bank of the Island of Vlieland, near the mouth of the Zuyder Zee, and sank. The only survivor was an old notary, who had been taken out by the representatives of the banking houses who advise in case of any question arising. At the time of the loss England was ELECTRICITY ON BOARD A YACEL at war with Holland, and the Dutch government consequently claimed the wreck and cargo as prize. During the years 1800 and 1801 various efforts resulted in the recovery of £55,000 worth of treasure, and over forty years afterward another £50,000 worth of treasure was recovered. In 1886 some gold coins and several thousand silver dollars were fished up, and eleven years later more gold and silver were brought to the surface, these tokens being disposed of to members of Lloyd's as relics. The bell also found its way the breakage. There are nearly two into the hands of the committee of Lloyd's, as well as a piece of the tiller "Yes," replied the painter. "I shall chain, which twines around the iron get along very well with him; but I frame holding the bell, and some timshall miss you. I trust you may be bers, out of which a chairman's table and armchair have been fashioned. A crier stands in his box close to the good to me, Signor Maraccini, and if bell, and by means of a wire, tolls it

to announce regarding the movements of any vessel which has been underjuncture, when the safe arrival of against you, I have done it. The lose patience. Yet I wish you would "Signor!" cried the keeper, in an jous moment, the scene is a remarkit. Ah! I can not tell you how happy the slightest pretext. The back of room, is white with messages from the The morrow came, and the keeper's 15,000 agents of Lloyd's, and is now

THE RETIREDBURG L13.

Curious Mistake Made in a Dining Room That Cost Him a Night's Time.

"When I looked into the dining room sitting in a chair perched up on the set, drunk or sober, but I thought I'd have to give him a chance to get tired of settin' there and go to bed before He had anticipated a great deal of plea- still fixed upon the picture, seeming in the library, next room, and waited ture I have commenced—my sift to your when it is done—my gift to you for your kind-done—my gift to you for your kind-the painter ask him almost anything but that?

"Perhaps my judgment is at fault. What I thought was a reasonable time what they will, I will say, if our Italian masters or any one of them."

"My lord." pronounced the prisoner. there, just the same.

"But this time, even in that light, there was something peculiar about him, and I ventured to turn my own light on him now, and then I saw that "Hush! I know what you would say. If I required the features of the Princess Isabel for my model, be the Princess Isabel for my model, be sure I have them in my heart. But dispute. Do I look like a man who I do not. I have a face of my own—I would triflet"

"Bush! It is useless to argue or to dispute. Do I look like a man who would triflet"

"No fear of that, Signor Zanoni." He paused a moment and glanced abed and asleep for hours, but his again at the painting. Presently he might well for a scarcerow it wasn't a man at all, but a suit of The man that had worn them had been abed and asleep for hours, but his Presently he mighty well, for I'd set there weiting for 'em to go to bed so long that it

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THE POWER OF COMMAND

Mr. Nobblington Makes Some Observation Upon a Timely Topic. "I should say, as a general propos-

tion," said Mr. Nobblington, "that the man who cannot control himself carl ception . to this rule, in the case i some men of such superahundan strength that they seem for a time to of men, to give themselves license and yet compel restraint in others. But as such men are comparatively rarether reign of power is likely to be but tenporary, and they never reach the most exalted heights of authority.

"As for the ordinary man-and he in the very great majority among men -he cannot expect to command at all unless he will first show the power of absolute command over himself."

The Russian imperial yacht, lately completed at a cost of \$1,750,000, ison of the most elaborately fitted crafts ever built. Its electrical equipment is specially notable. The vessel lighted throughout by electricity, one 1000 lamps being installed in the apart ments, cabins and corridors. The mas and side lights are also electric, an there is a double installation of lamp so that if one breaks another is instant ly lighted in its place, a board in the chart house simultaneously indicating ty miles of electric wire on board. I dynamos are placed on the lower ded and are supplemented by two sets accumulator batteries in case of bress down. It is, however, noted as some what odd that while the vessel is rep tilated electrically, she is heated by he water instead of electricity.

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bills, all to no avail. These Pills seems reach the seat of disease at once, and the seat of diseas reach the seat of disease at our part of also seemed to possess a remarkable of also seemed to possess a remarkable of the part, the trembling of the hands, the masculine vigor, the frightful dread loss of memory and general collapse for entire system, have yielded to get the Blood and Nerve Pills. Great were pulls from the use of four bases of the life sults from the use of four bases of health. It am enjoying the very best of health life believe they are able to do for others as they have done for me. Today them I was a miserable wreck.

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