## THE PAINTER OF PARMA;

## THE MAGIC OF A MASTERPIECE.

after he had taken breath. "Zanoni, what is this mystery? You say that this is the face of your mother?"

for a few moments I will very soon wards escaped?" convince you that you are not mad, and "Aye-I remember well."

tonishment, with shades of nervous the band of his father and became a do so." with, sat down.

she was your relation on your mother's my information and guidance; others ward has told me all, and I will for-

come to that place from a distant land, hands when I was one-and-twenty turned?" though I knew not where. When I was years, of age; or, at her death, if it old enough to ask for the information | should occur before that period. my mother told me that she had been She did not tell me in what part, but she caused me to understand it to have who, later gave them to his son. been one of the Italian dependencies; been the place of my birth."

your mother's name?"

It was Beatrice."

point of an exclamation when the escaped. painter stoped him.

tire you. From Carthagena we went

rupted, but the other went on:

-so betrayed—so cruelly outraged and brother of the duke. In all probabilis it not so?"

'Antonio-in my heart-my deepest! heart-I believe it is. In fact I may say, by no possible torture of the truth can it be otherwise."

now I know why I loved you from the few keepsakes of my mother, which he first, why my heart went out to you, so boldly exhibited. One or two of imprisoned painter the duke sat down

"No, no, my lord," interrupted the painter, earnestly. "Do not say that. She never loved you more truly than she loved you while loving me."

"Well, well," pursued the other, with a kindling light in his eye-almost a smile. "I may say this at least, in that wished in my heart that you were noble, that you might bless her with your

"Now, tell me," he said when he had people will rejoice !" arisen from the warm embrace, and the villain, who has for so long a time "If you can win her, now that you and found him in a go

tell me, how did he do it?"

moved, yet calm and collected. As character; though still these latter promise?" soon as the duke had partially recov- thoughts did not occur to me at first. The duke promised, and the princess ered from the shock of the astounding Only the recognition of the face came proceeded: revelation that had burst upon him at that time. The rest came later— "One week ago-just six days-I

give you details at a future time. I "Two years after that the same bri- while she had listened. can hardly tell you when I first sus- gands-Rinaldo Bojario's band-attack- She had scarcely spoken her last pected or had a glimmering of the ed and robbed the castle of the Duke of word when the assistant keeper, Cola truth that is now known to me. I first Talavera, where my mother was living. Pandolfo, entered the cell. It had strongly suspected when your fair ward I was at the time in the studio of my grown to be quite dark, and he had had told me the story of your unfort- tutor, Velasquez, at Madrid, he hav- come with a light, never dreaming, unate parents. I suspected more ing removed from Seville. My mother that the princess was there. He had strongly-I may say I almost knew- possessed a silver casket, which she not seen his wife since she had conwhen I found that Steffano was seeking brought with her from Italy. In it ducted her thither. His astonishment my life-when I knew that he feared were her jewels, together with a packet and fright can easily be imagined. me. Also, the wonderful likeness of priceless papers, some of which were But the duke did not allow him long the Albatross the Finest, Though it Feeds which the princess bore to my mother. family records, brought with the cas- to suffer. I think you yourself had told me that ket; some she had written herself, for "Signor Pandolfo, not a word; my

"And now, Antonio, we come to the Juan. Shortly before her death I a stir in Madrid, and troops were sent I have told you." learned that she had another Chris- in every direction to find the brigands. "Ah! then he would know and the latter like a fat dove with a black large a quantity of the "powders" by tian name. I found it on an old letter. A few months later they were over- recognize Ludovico." taken and a sharp engagement result- "Depend upon it he would." The duke started, and was upon the ed. Rinaldo was shot dead but his son

"Still later, after the death of my to Toledo, forced to leave behind the went on, and I saw him again and and respect. lettes to and fro. Corsiglia was the to have seen with young Bojario. His ing questioned, he declared that the powerful and wealthy Duke of Tal- rapier with me, and I sent him off would hide him from me." avera. The duke's home was in a with a wound that must have given Two hours later the full Council of fined to my room for two weeks.

his feet, his agony of suspense at its to look around, both the bravo and Philip Galejo, colonel of the mounted flesh is so oily that a lampwick stuck "Stop! stop! For the love of heav- former I never saw again. The latter en! tell me how have I been so juggled I saw no more until I met him here My brother! Is it not so? Tell me- doubtless paid a goodly sum to have me killed.

"Now, my lord, you know how the you. You also know how he came in-should be granted. "My brother! My brother! Oh! to possession of the papers and the

"Poor Isabel," said the duke, with a ring of deep sympathy in his voice. What will she say when she knows Rejection of Parma, a certain Ludovice en from the editorial waste basket.

ble, that you might bless her with your hand. Oh! Jaun! Juan! I can not call "Brother, you will not refuse me—" "Hush! Say no more. Oh, the joy-never will! Juan—my brother! I bells shall ring! Before another day you shall be set free from this place, and the threw his arms around the artist's neck, and wept tears of joy upon his bosom. But a great anxiety upon his bosom. But a great anxiety we would not give to the other—and upon his bosom. But a great anxiety we would not give to the other—and in joy shall rule the hour. I know the whom we have the work of the late prisoner, publicly have between their faces did not belie them, the whom it is in the doctor's members of the august tribunal decid-whom the doctor's their faces did not belie them, the whom we have the work of the "And-Isabel? What of her, my

black robe was flung back and away, and stronger ever since the postponeand the Princess Isabel threw herself ment of the painter's execution, that upon the duke's bosom. And, by-and- he was doomed. In fact he had been by, when he could be brought to be- possessed by harrowing fear since the lieve the evidence of his own senses, moment of his startling discovery and she had recovered something of that in the artist Zanoni, he beheld her composure, she looked up through the man whom he had long believed her happy tears exclaiming, in tones dead-killed at his own behest. "Oh, my noble, genorous guardian, I thee in the king's name!" of earnest, prayerful supplication:

do it? Oh! my soul! his very face- know you can be kind and forbearing, "What does it mean!" he continued his very look, and every tone-his fea- as well as just. Before you cast a tures and his form-all, all should have shadow of blame, hear me, and, above told me he was never a Farnese! But, all, let no thought of blame to Juan enter your mind. Oh, did you know "My dear brother," replied Juan, hav- me so little as to believe that I would "Then heaven help me! I must be ing seated himself on the edge of his suffer my dear lover to remain here, going mad, for I can swear it is the narrow pallet, after the duke had re- where death, as we all thought, was concerned. We will not prolong the face of my mother as well! Aye! it sumed his seat, thank a kind fortune, close upon him? Did you think I scene. Ludovico Bojario was arrested is my own, own mother—the mother and a keen remembrance of faces and would hesitate at any risk—any danwhom I loved with the deep, passion- facts, I am able to tell you the whole ger-to myself? No! No! No! But, the castle of Talavera, in Spain, and ate yearning of my boyish heart, and story. The first time I set eyes on guardian, before I say another word, ere long thereafter Colonel Galejo left whom I mourned with bitter, burning the marquis—so let us call him for the promise me that you will not punish Italy with him in custody. On the tears; whom I have mourned for present; I will find another name for nor expose to the wrath of others the way across the sea, however, he made him presently—when I first saw him, person who has befriended me in this. his escape. He secretly lowered a A great light shone in Zanoni's face— here in Parma, I was confident that He did it, not more in sympathy for boot and best and b the light and power of an emotion sac- I had seen him before in another place, me than because of his love and es- boat and prisoner disappeared, and red and sublime. He was wondrously under another name, and in another teem toward my hero. Will you were never heard of more.

from the picture, he—the painter—said Duke, do you remember a noted bandit came to this prison cell. It was my Giovanni Farnese and his family, toto him in a pleasant, persuasive man- of the Apennines named Rinaldo Bo- first visit. I had arranged for my ner, and with a waking smile on his jario, who was arrested at Genoa for darling a sure escape. The way was handsome face, "My lord, if you will the murder and robbery of a wealthy open; and he could go; and I told him manner in which the true prince had

And then she told how Zanoni had that if you have made any mistake it "He made his way to Spain where, disappointed her—how he declared he the magic of his masterpiece, they go is not in relation to the picture. Will for several years—for many years—he would die rather than break his word on to make record of the joy and satyou please me, and sit? I will stand." plied his villainous calling in the fast- given to his friend and patron-the isfaction that filled every loyal heart, Zanoni handed out a chair-he had nesses of the Sierras of Castile. He duke. "Finally," she said in conclu- old and young, male and female, when seen that the other was in use behind had a son, two or three years older sion, "he told me that if I could come the facts had been published. the easel-and the duke, his face the than I am, named Ludovico, who, when on the sixth day from that, and picture of unutterable wonder and as- old enough to rob and murder, joined should then ask him to flee, he would copied closes with an account of the

anxiety and expectation mingled there- brigand with him. I saw both father "And here I am," she added brightand son in the court at Madrid. They ly. And she told how she had come "My lord," commenced the artist, had been captured by a detachment of in, shortly after himself, and how she with a rich moisture in his eyes and royal troops, and together with ten remained through all their talk an a thrill of heartfelt emotion in his others, were on trial. The father was unseen spectator; but she would not tuneful voice, "I will be brief. Should convicted, and afterward escaped. The attempt to tell the variety of emomy life be spared long enough, I can son proved an alibi, and went clear. tions that had whelmed upon her transpired in that ancient city. The

I remember of my mother was at Car- packet she had once shown to me, tell- the princess came hither with me. thagena, in Spain; but I knew we had ing me that it should be given into my You understand. Has Maraccini re-

"Yes, your excellency. He came unexpectedly. At Rossena he met the feeder. He lives on offal, not fish, and "This casket fell into the hands of Senor Philip Galejo, colonel in the forced to flee from her home in Italy. the brigands; and, of course, the papers Spanish army, who was on his way to into the hands of the chief, Rinaldo, visit our prison, and with him he returned."

though she never said so, I finally set- final plot. The papers told them— derful surge of feeling. "He is not the rest of him and misfit web feet. phenazone and phenacetine or paratheled down in the belief that Sigily had father and son—not only the sad story in the Consider that Sigily had father and son—not only the sad story in the Consider power. Itled down in the belief that Sicily had father and son-not only the sad story in the Spanish army, signor. Philip of my mother's misfortune, and her Galejo, when I knew him was captain "One moment!" pleaded the duke, husband's cruel wrongs-for I am very of the mounted police of Segovia. He eys." One species, commonly known as putting forth his hand. "What was sure it was all there—but they told my richly deserved to be a colonel. An- the 'mollymoke" is sometimes found own story. The attack on the castle tonio," turning to the duke, "he it "She took the name of Zanoni in of Talavera, the killing of many of the was who captured Rinaldo Bojario and Spain, Joan Zanoni, and called me armed servants and the robbery made his son previous to the trial of which

Shortly after this the duke and his ward departed, leaving the prisoner in "Let me finish, my lord; I will not mother, I saw Ludovico Bojario in care of Pondolfo, with the request that Madrid. I was sure it was he. Time he should be treated with all kindness whale carcasses are left by the whal-

with the belief that he was watching the prison, and with him was Colonel Again the duke would have inter- me. Finally something happened. On Philip Galejo of Segovia. Introduca dark, stormy evening, as I was on my tions followed, after which a very few "Yet we did not lose his friendship. way from the studio to my chamber, questions and answers proved that the chicken, is beloved of all sailors. He's For years he corresponded with my I was attacked by a noted bravo, whom Spaniard was the man the prisoner mother, a friendly courier bearing the I recognized, and whom I remembered had supposed him to be, and upon becourier's name. We had gone to To- name was Pedrosa. He had been should know Ludovico Bojario anyledo, and thence to Madrid, where my a famous matador at one time in the where and under any circumstances. mother found safe and welcome repose Plaza de Toros, but had been dis- "If I could hear him speak," he said, with a dear friend—an own cousin, charged for drunkenness and quarrel- "and look into his eyes while he did named Olympia, who had married with someness. Fortunately, I had my so, no disguise that he could assume

grand old castle twenty miles from him trouble. But he wounded me Twenty-every member-was assem-Madrid, in the wild and picturesque severely—so severely that I was con- bled in its own chamber of audience. At this point the duke sprang to "When I once more got out and able was there, and with him was Senor The duke was there, Luigi Maraccini

When all was hushed the duke arose time. deceived. Tell me all the rest at some brother of the duke. In all probabilother time. You—you—are the true ity the ex-matador Padro, had assurble that I was dead, as he had brother! ed him that I was dead, as he had

Strangely, or naturally, be it as it might, not a man present doubted a impostor gained the information that tion, and the consent was speedy and enabled him to so wretchedly deceive unanimous that the duke's request

full of deepest affection, even when the papers, however — especially one in conference with Colonel Galejo, and to conceal what they know. purporting to be from a good priest— after a brief colloquy he took pen and he must have forged, or had them paper, and on a slip of fine parchment forged for him. Your fair ward told he wrote a few lines. The document was simply a permit to the Spanish

council chamber, and as one man, if their faces did not belie them, the members of the members o

He whom we have known as the Some hats make a woman's face look and my general health these and chagrin of a public arred the pain long, but not half as long as here due to the action of I have Marquis Steffano was spared the pain long, but not half as long as her husand chagrin of a public arrest. Colonel band's when he gets the bill. Galejo went with Signor Maraccini There is a pariod in

"Oh, my dear, good, kind, blessed apartment, where he saw and instantguardian! how happy you have made ly recognized the Spanish officer, and And the monk came forth; the had been with him, growing stronger "Senor Ludovico Bojario! I arrest

> The culprit asked but one question. He would know if the officer was acting with legal authority in Parma. Galejo displayed the document the

duke had given him. Never mind the cursing, the imprecations upon the duke, and upon all

What more need we tell? The old chronicles of the time in the archives of La Pilotta have it all on record. After telling the touching story of Ludovico Bojario, and the wonderful sit down and give me your attention banker; was condemned, and after- I would go with him. What, think been snatched from the jaws of an his rightful rank and station through

The chronicle from which we have younger brother of the beloved Duke Antonio, to the beautiful Princess Isabel di Varona; and, if we are to believe the chronicler, it was one of the grandest events and one of the most extensively celebrated that ever people, he assures us, were literally wild with delight, and for many days the welkin echoed back their gladsome It Is Necessary to Handle Them With notes, while the joy bells rang right

THE END.

## BIG BIRDS OF THE SEA.

on Putrid Meat.

The albatross is the biggest bird of being letters, some of the olden time, give you on condition that you hold the sea. His home is south of the "And, now, to my story. The first and some from Father Paul. This your peace henceforth. Remember, equator. His flight is described as marvellously rapid, surpassing the eagle's or the condor's.

Nevertheless the albatross is a foul on the body of a whale will gorge so full that he can hardly fly. Beautiful as he looks in air, on land he is an "Oho!" cried our hero, with a won- awkward bird, with a bill too big for being acetanalid or phenylacetanide, Sailors call the albatross tribe "goonnorth of the equator.

> Cape hens and Cape pigeons are smaller birds of the albatross kind- mixes them or the consumption of too

A scarce specimen of the albatross tribe, known as the 'Nelly" or "stinker," is noted for its veracity when ing crews. Hence old whalers derive best friend we had in the world-a again. At length I was impressed Below Antonio found the keeper of the terrible threat: 'I'll light on ye like a 'stinker' on a whale!"

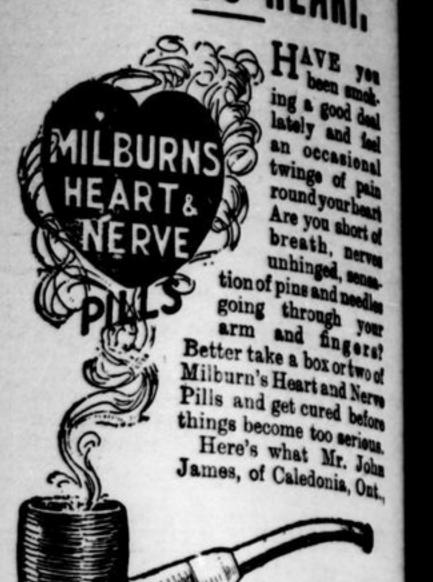
The stormy petrel, Mother Carey's a tiny bird, with delicate glossy back system by the deadly poison. and brown plumage just flecked with white on the open wings, and long slender legs reaching out first on one side and then on the other as if to feel the sea as it nestles under the curl of the billows or skims the sides like a lark over a plush meadow. A long difference separates the true sea birds from the puffins, penguins and other queer birds that haunt the rocky shores of sea islands. The penguin is to be used in its body would burn for a long

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Learning and wisdom don't always travel hand in hand. A man of wealth is never crankyhe's merely eccentric.

Some people should take more pains The only kind of fruit Noah had in

the ark was preserved pairs. Brains is the lawyer's stock in trade,



them: "I have serious heart trouble for four years, caused by excessive use of tobacco. At times my heart would beat very rapidly

and then seemed to stop beating only to commence again with unnatural rapidity. "This unhealthy action of my heart caused shortness of breath, weakness and debility. I tried many medicines and spent a great deal of money but could not get any help.

Last November, however, I read of a man, afflicted like myself, being cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I went to Roper's drug store and bought a box. When I had finished taking it I was m much better I bought another box and this completed the cure. My heart has not bothered me since, and I strongly recommend all sufferers from heart and nerve trouble, caused by excessive used tobacco, to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a fair and faithful trial." Price 50c. a box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, all

druggists. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont. Billousness and Dyspepsia. Price 28c.

DANGEROUS HEADACHE POWDERS.

Great Care.

A few weeks ago Dr. J. A. Harris the Medical Officer of Chorley, England, had the police of that city procure some two dozen samples of "headache powders" from different chemists in that city, and had them submitted to a thorough analysis.

The results of the analysis, published in the last number of the British Medical Journal, show that in every case the quantity of the active ingredient was largely in excess of the maximum dose of the drug permitted by the British Pharmacopoeia.

These remedies belong to the class of the analgesics, the members of the group in common use for the purpose acet-phenetidin. The "headache powders" sold in this country are exactly similar to those sold in England.

Now, all these are drugs that it is necessary to handle with great care. A slight error of judgment with regard to dosage on the part of the clerk who the person with a headache is sure to result in disastrous consequences.

These substances depress the action of the heart and have a tendency to diminish the force of respiration. The person will likely fail to detect himself the injury the drug causes him, for in getting rid of his headache he is apt to overlook the fatigue which is sure to come upon him after taking the powder. 'This he may attribute "the last kick of the headache," when it is really the greater injury of his

(From Toronto Globe.) THIS CERTIFICATE Brings Forth a Story.



BOWMANVILLE, ORL We, the undersigned, certify that the health of the Rev. R. A. Bilkey has for months been and that he is now suffering from severe

and urgently requires immediate and prolonged rest. J. W. McLaughlin, M.D. M. Beith, M.D., L. Holland Reid, M.R.C.S., etc. THIS INTERVIEW TELLS IT.

A reporter called on the Rev. R. A. Bilkey, rector St. John's (Episcop Church, Bowmanville, Ontario, during a church function, and on congratulating him on the great change for the better in his appearance, the reverend gentlement said, "It is due entirely to Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills.

"I suffered for over three years from tration, and could not obtain relief. few months ago it became only too ap parent that extreme nervous prost had set in, as I lost flesh and rapidly. Three of our four medical "What will she say when she knows all this? Ah! I can fancy the joy—the gladness, that will fill her heart. What may she be suffering even row?"

The painter at length entered the council chamber, and as one man, if the council chamber are brought to my notice.

The only material difference between a cold and the grip is in the deater.

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