

The Sun's Gazette

VOL. XIII.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DEC. 5, 1885.

NO. 42.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIGHTINGALE," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER X.
A RAFFLED VENGEANCE—MATCH-MAKING EXTRAORDINARY.

Having read this ominous warning our heroine crumpled up the paper whereon it was written and thrust it into her pocket. She was terrified, but she determined to tell her mother nothing about it until they had arrived home, so as not to alarm her needlessly.

"I am delighted to hear it and am only glad that I cannot allow myself to extend to you the same protection, if only for your beautiful child's sake."

"What can your excellency's words imply?" stammered Mrs. Trezarr, feeling bold at the same moment as all the intricate work within her. "Surely it cannot be possible that you honored my daughter so far—and here she came to a dead stop, resolved that the woe minister should finish the sentence, which she was not slow to do.

"Mrs. Trezarr," said he, still carrying on the conversation in French, "to see your lovely daughter was to love her, to love her as a man would love a woman, and to love her as a man would love a woman."

"If her mother will become my ally, verily I will help her." "I will become the ally of any one who is able to convince me that he is in every way worthy of my child. I am not an ordinary mother, but I would naturally like to see my daughter, my only daughter, married well, on which account your excellency's exalted rank and reputed wealth certainly carry weight with me. Yet there are other things as well."

"I believe your excellency from the very bottom of my heart, and through believing I will help your child. The doors of Mount Carmel are ever open to your excellency, and see, we have already arrived at them. Will you not come into my study? Mr. Trezarr will be delighted to make your acquaintance."

The Bedouins, in their picturesque desert garb and carrying those arms, which they never lay aside, even on entering a mosque, were in the hall, and by the side of the main door, where they were familiarly gathered in the neighborhood of the Gate of Victory, where they watched and waited.

"I will not stir myself to this pleasure to-night, nevertheless, their time is not always their own, who have to watch over the safety of kingdoms or principalities, and I have now in addition to guard my own future wife and her excellent parents. Farewell, then, dear madam. I will leave my cause in your hands, assured that it could not be in safer custody."

"Such was not destined to be the case on the present occasion, however, for as Mrs. Trezarr crossed the Gate of Victory, which is a very lonely and deserted spot in this night, she was met by a dozen men, who were armed with revolvers and pistols, brandishing knives and uttering guttural Arabic threats, surrounded the carriage, signifying by signs that death would follow resistance."

"Nellee Trezarr was not sufficiently recovered from the following morning to appear at the breakfast table, though a racking headache was her sole indisposition."

"There is nothing to fear," said Arabi, on whom they had fastened their eyes, as they entered the room. "Permit me to place her in a more easy position, so. Now time will do the rest. It would be more strange if she had not."

"You will readily guess what I tell you that he is the greatest man in Egypt." "The King's death," said Mrs. Trezarr, "is the cause of the failure of the Egyptian cause."

"White Men at a Discount." In some respects the natives of India appear to possess a greater aptitude than the European, but it is something new to the ears of the latter to see themselves as Hindus in order to obtain employment. This, however has actually taken place in Australia. The shipment of horses thence to India is large, and Indian sports are in request for their cars upon the voyage.

"The height of fashion—A dude's collar. The Duke of Abercorn was a peer and a great landowner of the best type. He had been a prominent figure in society for more than fifty years, and he was certainly one of the most popular men of his time."

On receiving this explanation Mrs. Trezarr looked as annoyed as most ladies do when they have a person thrust on the head. She muttered discontentedly: "It's a thousand pities that they can't leave such a man alone. Every one speaks of his piety and his charity, and he assured me over and over again that he would take care of himself, and that he would not take upon himself another, and that would be wonderful and most exemplary forbearance in a rich and powerful Mohammedan, I am sure."

"But I tell you, Euphemia, that Ahmed Arabi will be neither rich nor powerful for long, and the instant that he has been put out of the way, either by assassination or by banishment, the rapacious Khedive will seize upon all that he is now possessed of and confiscate it being the property of a rebel; so that Nellie will be returned on our hands a pauper, and, indeed, I don't feel quite sure that she could be sold with the other members of the pasha's harem, though I rather think not—yes, I incline to that view."

"It is well that she does not hear you, or you would make her vain." "I think not, madam. Indeed, I much fear that she would say she would influence her in the slightest degree. There was a time when I hoped otherwise, but alas, it was only a fond dream."

"What can your excellency's words imply?" stammered Mrs. Trezarr, feeling bold at the same moment as all the intricate work within her. "Surely it cannot be possible that you honored my daughter so far—and here she came to a dead stop, resolved that the woe minister should finish the sentence, which she was not slow to do.

"Mrs. Trezarr," said he, still carrying on the conversation in French, "to see your lovely daughter was to love her, to love her as a man would love a woman, and to love her as a man would love a woman."

"If her mother will become my ally, verily I will help her." "I will become the ally of any one who is able to convince me that he is in every way worthy of my child. I am not an ordinary mother, but I would naturally like to see my daughter, my only daughter, married well, on which account your excellency's exalted rank and reputed wealth certainly carry weight with me. Yet there are other things as well."

"I believe your excellency from the very bottom of my heart, and through believing I will help your child. The doors of Mount Carmel are ever open to your excellency, and see, we have already arrived at them. Will you not come into my study? Mr. Trezarr will be delighted to make your acquaintance."

"The height of fashion—A dude's collar. The Duke of Abercorn was a peer and a great landowner of the best type. He had been a prominent figure in society for more than fifty years, and he was certainly one of the most popular men of his time."

"Such was not destined to be the case on the present occasion, however, for as Mrs. Trezarr crossed the Gate of Victory, which is a very lonely and deserted spot in this night, she was met by a dozen men, who were armed with revolvers and pistols, brandishing knives and uttering guttural Arabic threats, surrounded the carriage, signifying by signs that death would follow resistance."

"Nellee Trezarr was not sufficiently recovered from the following morning to appear at the breakfast table, though a racking headache was her sole indisposition."

"There is nothing to fear," said Arabi, on whom they had fastened their eyes, as they entered the room. "Permit me to place her in a more easy position, so. Now time will do the rest. It would be more strange if she had not."

"You will readily guess what I tell you that he is the greatest man in Egypt." "The King's death," said Mrs. Trezarr, "is the cause of the failure of the Egyptian cause."

"White Men at a Discount." In some respects the natives of India appear to possess a greater aptitude than the European, but it is something new to the ears of the latter to see themselves as Hindus in order to obtain employment. This, however has actually taken place in Australia. The shipment of horses thence to India is large, and Indian sports are in request for their cars upon the voyage.

"The height of fashion—A dude's collar. The Duke of Abercorn was a peer and a great landowner of the best type. He had been a prominent figure in society for more than fifty years, and he was certainly one of the most popular men of his time."

"Such was not destined to be the case on the present occasion, however, for as Mrs. Trezarr crossed the Gate of Victory, which is a very lonely and deserted spot in this night, she was met by a dozen men, who were armed with revolvers and pistols, brandishing knives and uttering guttural Arabic threats, surrounded the carriage, signifying by signs that death would follow resistance."

"Nellee Trezarr was not sufficiently recovered from the following morning to appear at the breakfast table, though a racking headache was her sole indisposition."

"There is nothing to fear," said Arabi, on whom they had fastened their eyes, as they entered the room. "Permit me to place her in a more easy position, so. Now time will do the rest. It would be more strange if she had not."

"You will readily guess what I tell you that he is the greatest man in Egypt." "The King's death," said Mrs. Trezarr, "is the cause of the failure of the Egyptian cause."

THE FARM.

Timely and Practical.

HAND-RAISED PIGS.—It is said that it will be long before the pig-raising industry in this country will be able to compete with the foreign market. The pig-raising industry in this country is not so well advanced as it should be. The pig-raising industry in this country is not so well advanced as it should be.

KEEPING APPLES AND POTATOES IN SAND.—Dry and cold as it is, it is recommended for keeping apples and potatoes in a sand condition. In a barrel, filled with either of them, sand is poured until all the interstices are filled with it. Potatoes which have tried this method, say the contents of the barrels are preserved until Spring in a better condition than by any other means they have ever tried.

CELLARS IN THE FALL.—Professor Budd makes the reasonable suggestion that cellars in which fruit is stored between picking time and the setting in of Winter, should not be opened during the day, but the windows opened during the night, when the air is cooler. The warmer air of the day time has its moisture precipitated as a cold object, the cellar, and dampness is engendered.

A WINTER POULTRY-HOUSE.—In building your poultry house for next Winter, you of course want to make it warm; but don't forget that fowls need a good supply of fresh, pure air, or they will die. If you are making your walls double, do not fill in with sawdust or tanbark. Leave an air chamber between, making the outside wall close by strips, and the inside ones by felt or paper. Let your ventilator be near the top of the house.

A HINT AS TO HOGS.—An experienced feeder of swine advises that when hogs are taken from the grass, or more concentrated food should be gradual, as too sudden a change is often attended with serious results. The animal should at first have light food. Bran and other mill stuff, made into soup and given with grain, is good, and if the refuse from the orchard or potato field is given, that, too, will be beneficial, especially if cooked and mixed with the bran.

CARE OF LIVE STOCK.—The farmer should bear in mind that the comfort and health of his stock is always of first importance and in the line of direct success, observes a writer on stock husbandry. Food, water and shelter are of equal importance in providing for the comfort of any kind of live stock. In winter, the water is frozen up, the feed is often buried beneath the snow, and in no way can stock thrive without shelter and having feed stored and fed to them in the dry state.

LOOK TO YOUR FLOCKS.—Sheep need extra care now, in order that they may reach the market in the best condition. The sheep should be kept in good condition. The sheep should be kept in good condition. The sheep should be kept in good condition.

WINTERING TURKEYS.—Turkeys that survive Thanksgiving and Christmas will require as warm quarters through the Winter as other fowls. However cold the weather, they should be allowed to run out of doors every day, except, perhaps, in very severe weather. They should be allowed to run out of doors, they usually show signs of indisposition, lose their appetite, become dumpy and in active, and not unfrequently die. They are very hardy birds and easily wintered, but they will not be out of the wind, with plenty to eat and drink, and their liberty during the day.

DRYING SEED-CORN.—The old plan of hanging the seed-corn to the joists of the kitchen by the husks, which had been stripped and plaited together for the purpose, is being superseded by a more modern plan. The seed is now dried in a special drying machine. The seed is now dried in a special drying machine.

SCALE FOR THE COLTS.—Every farmer should have scales whereon to weigh his own produce. In discussing the matter, the writer says that the scales should be placed in a convenient place. The scales should be placed in a convenient place. The scales should be placed in a convenient place.

Death of the Young Wife.

The doctor has just told him and he has gone into the little parlor and closed the door. All the room is suggestive of her who has just passed away. Her little bed is stinging in its cage at the window as merrily as if sorrow were unknown in the world. The room is flooded with the warm sunlight, full of life and radiance, little in consonance with the deathly heart of the man who stands there alone. Her birds, her books, her lounging chair, the touch and design that make a home, are there. Her living presence seems to animate the common things, and makes them gracious and loving like herself. And it is only a brief twelve months since she stood there a bride, and listened to her husband's proud welcome to their home. Now she lies yonder—dying, dying.

And he, how can he bear it! How do men bear it, their undisciplined character the mighty shock of such grief as this? Oh, if he could only lean his head on his mother's shoulder and sob out his sorrow, as he used to do when a boy. But he knows that if he opens his arms to his mother to cry or wear his grief on his sleeve for the days to come. He must meet it alone, and

"Know how sublime a thing it is To suffer and be strong."

And all the while the scalding drops of anguish are forcing themselves to his eyes, searing them as with a red hot iron, while he stands there trying to look in the face of this awful intruder, who has come an unbidden guest into his house.

"She wants you; she has sent for you," says one of the household, sobbing bitterly; and he goes, with vague, mechanical steps, up the stairs to their room and into her presence.

"Have they told you? Do you know?" she asks in a whisper. "Oh, love, we are going to be separated. God is taking me from you."

"He cannot be so cruel," he says bluntly and unreasonably, and he takes her into his arms as if to defy death to part them. The hours wear on, the clock ticks in the death chamber:

"Forever—never, Never—forever."