CHAPTER I.

KNIGHTS .- THE OUTCAST'S THE ROBBER

The tenth century was drawing to a close, and the monarchs of Europe were taking a respite from the labors of war and conquest. Petty princes were lifting their heads into But your doom is sealed. Take that!" notice, and the knights of Christendom, who sought only honorable combat, were betook themselves to the darker passages through. of the highways, and turned robbers.

Toward the close of a pleasant day in an hour no traveller had stirred the dust sage. of the beaten track. The man to whom we have alluded could not have been more than two-and-twenty years of age, though his frame had reached the proportions and developments of athletic vigor. He was not taller than the average height of men. but when he stood erect, so straight and comely was he, and such a breadth of shoulders and such a swell of bosom did he present, that the eye, taking its cue from his evident strength of nerve and muscle. gave him proportions of frame beyond his real measure. His face was somewhat bronzed by exposure, but his features were regular and handsome, and his eyes, large and full, looked out with a soft, liquid light, seeming almost tearful when resting from the call of passiou. His hair was very dark-almost black-and hung in wavy masses over his shoulders, while upon his lip curled a graceful moustache. His dress was soiled and much worn. The hose, which had once been a fawn-colored silk, had grown to a dingy brown; the shirt, once white and fair, was stained and crumpled; and the doublet of blue velvet, slashed with white and crimson, and edged with gold, had lost its newness, and in more than one place some of its fabric was missing. His hat was looped up upon one side by a silver brooch, which held the remains of a much abused ostrich plume. faded red sash confined his shirt about the loins, also holding his sword scarf in place. The youth arose from his recumbent pos-

"Where to-night?" he muttered, in half mournful tone. He took out his purs -a net-work of silk and gold-and held it up between his eye and the horizon. "Empty—the last denier gone! For my bed the warm earth will answer, but this body of mine will not thrive upon fruits and herbs. I must have bread and meat. And my poor garments—they will not stand me much longer. This is my only possession which moth doth not corrupt.

ture, and gazed about him.

As he thus spoke he drew his sword from its scabbard, and gazed upon it with a fond look. The blade was long and stout, as bright as when first it came from the hand of its maker, and evidently of the finest metal. The hilt was of silver, inlaid with flowers of gold, and in the pommet was set a pure carbuncle of rare brilliancy and large

"As yet," he said, still gazing upon his weapon, "thou hast never been drawn in a dishonorable cause, but how long it shall be so God only knows. I must either turn my over sixteen years of age; rather slight of heart away from Milan, and bid farewell to the home of my birth, or I must find some means of sustenance where honor stands its changing light possessed a marvellous not in the way. If I join the robber knights I may do more than find bread and meat— I may find some means of revenge upon my of confidence. The four gentlemen who had enemy. O, Saint Ambrose help me in this strait. My father's son must not come to were stout, athletic men, who showed by

to the northward, and saw what appeared a but a servant, was not a forman to be desparty of horsemen coming from the direc- pised. He was short of stature, but broad | hinted that she was sacrificing too much for | I'll follow it out. Let it win or fail, it cantion of Monza. They were upon the brow and heavy of frame, with a frank, manly me. "No," she cried. "No, no, dear not leave me worse off than it finds me. So of a hill, and as they came down the slope | face, full of honest humor. he saw that they were six in number, and that they were clad in glistening armor.

ray, I wonder," he said to himself, as he poor outcast, as you must already have watched the party descend the hill. "They heard, and further than that it would not are not robbers, for those gentry never ap- interest you to know.' pear in bright armor. They are rather | "I claim no authority," said Theodore of those who come armed against the rob- Hartburg; "but I tell you plainly that

the point of sitting down again upon the poor recompense if I, who am wealthy, should grass, he saw another party of horsemen is- leave you with only empty thanks. Cometwelve in number, and were clad in black dishonor to be poor."

"we are to have a clash. This smells of have not even one denier that I can call my conflict. These black rascals are of the own. robber band, and yonder bright armed travellers are marked.

By and by the first party came into sight again, and as they approached, the black knights drew back in the wood. The dorme shook his head. watcher could see both parties, and he knew the sixth was a mere boy. They rode on at | sit here and hear your story.' a canter, laughing and chatting, thinking, probably, that all danger had been left be- Come-let us sit." battle-cry, dashed forward to the onset.

the leader of the traveling party, and as he | the most sympathy, and to him he told his spoke he and his armed companions brought | story. their lances to a rest, with their youthful companion behind them.

"Those gentlemen will be quickly swept my name is Orlando Vendorme. My down if they do not have help. It must not father was Roberic Vendorme, and he was be said that a Vendorme refused his help to accounted the best armorer of Milan. He a suffering fellow. Come, now, my faithful made this sword of mine, which has never blade-live or die, I'll have a hand in this!" | yet battered its edge; and he made the shirt

meeting just as the onset took place. "What ho!" he shouted, at the top of his | trate." voice; "are ye not rather near to the city of | "Aha," interrupted Theodore, "now I see | ions," said the boy-count, "and we find Milan for such dastard work? Give way. where the charm was that protected you that we must do something for you. But Twelve against six is cowardly!"

"Ho, ho," returned the robber chieftain, "here we have the duke's outcast! If you would save your head, Master Vendorme, open his doublet he exposed to view the get thee gone quickly." "Not if thou meanest harm to these breast.

honest travelers." "What meanest thou?"

"I mean to fight, if ye do not leave these gentlemen to pursue their way in peace."

his Tance derisively at the intruder. But he One day I received an order from Manfred, did not advance his lance a second time, Duke of Milan, to wait upon him at his for with one sweep of his sword the palace. I went, and he wanted me to make adventurer cleft it in twain, and on the next him a shirt of mail that could resist the instant the chief lay dead upon the ground. stroke of the keenest sword, and I readily As soon as the robbers saw that their leader | undertook the task. One evening, while was dead, three of them turned upon Vendorme, as though they would make quick work with their vengeance. "How now, outcast," one of them cried.

"We would have given you a station of power with us, and now you turn against us.

The robber's lance was turned from the youth's body as though it had struck a surresting upon their arms, but all knights face of solid rock, and before he could rewere not thus quiet. Many there were cover himself he was thrown from his sadwho, with no other use for their weapons, dle, and his neck pierced through and

Vendorme now sprang to where the fight was gathering thick and hot around the tramid-summer, a young man sat alone upon velers; and, sounding the war-cry of God the green-sward, beneath an olive tree, not and Saint Ambrose, he plunged headlong many miles north of Milan. It was a into the fray. He fought like one who had lovely spot-a vast garden of tree and no life to lose, and where his sword fell shrub, with fruit and flowers, with here an blood was sure to follow. His bright blade open space, and there a dense, shadowy seemed to have a charmed power, for bethicket of dark-leaved trees. Close at neath its strokes the stoutest armor yielded, hand was the highway, but for more than and nothing could stay the fury of its pas-

"The outcast has a charmed body," cried one of the robbers, as he drew back from the fray, with his lance shivered, and his sword broken. "Thrice have I laid the edge of my sharp sword upon his ragged doublet. and the effect was as though I had struck

"By Saint Michael!" chimed another of the robbers, "I'll try what virtue there is in my good sword. What ho, thou meddling villain, go wet the grass with thy blood!" The sword descended upon Vendorme's

bosom, but without effect. "You chop at a charmed body, dog!" said lowing day she came again; and this time must be on our way." the youth, and in a few minutes more he she made a revelation that startled me af "I wish to make a bargain with you had laid the robber dead at his feet.

waver, and when two more of their number | a friend; but that among all the throng at had fallen they drew back and retreated to- her guardian's palace there was not one wards the wood. There were but five of | whom she dared to trust. She had seen me | them on the retreat, for seven of their party | when I first called upon the duke, and she lay dead upon the earth. Of the true knights not one had been slain, for they had my character. She said she had learned fought stoutly, and had proved that they that I was honorable and upright, and me were used to war.

wiped his sword upon his doublet, and returned it to its scabbard, "you can pursue your way in peace. I do not think the rascals will trouble you again.'

sitting out of harm's way, but yet with his and despised him, for he was ugly and sword drawn, as though ready to defend | churlish; and, moreover, he was known to himself should the need come. "Nay, nay, be an unprincipled debauchee. Her refusal my friend; we go not on until we know to to take him for a husband, availed her whom we are indebted for this wonderful nothing, for Manfred was her lord and preservation. This, fair sir, is Gasper Vog- | guardian, and his will was law. She would This next is Frederic Von Brunt. And this is Ludwig Eberhard. And this, brace of the foul wretch; and as a last re-John de la Partilla, -all true and noble | sort she had sought me. She sought me begentlemen, and knights of Saxony. And I, | cause she believed that I was honorable and sir, am a mere boy, as you see, and am | that I would not take advantage of her uncalled Theodore of Hartburg. My father | fortunate situation. was a worthy knight, and a successful general; and out of the love they bore for sank upon my knees, and bade the princess him these kind friends give me their to command me. She raised me to my feet, companionship and protection. This other | and told me she would trust me. She asked individual," continued the youthful speaker, me to give her a small dagger, which she pointing to the only man of the party who | could carry in her bosom, and when I had had not been noticed, "is a precious rascal, done so she went away. Two days afteras you see by his very locks. His name is | wards she came again; and, as before, she Gaspard, and he calls himself my servant. | left her attendant in the hall. Still he is a faithful fellow, and I think I love him. There, sir, -I have been frank | you as at any time-I had not only fallen | contact with Theodore of Hartburg. with you, as I have a reason to be; and now passionately in love with the beautiful prinmay we not know to whom we are indebt-

The speaker was a fair-haired youth not frame; and with a face of intellectual beauty. His eye was keen and bright, and power; for Vendorme bowed beneath its influence, and atomce took the boy to his soul been presented to him as knights of Saxony. their very bearing that they were at home As he ceased speaking he cast his eye in battle. And Master Gaspard, though

"Fair sir," spoke our hero, addressing the youth, "I perceive that you have authority, "Who can this be, in such knightly ar- and I would refuse nothing; but I am a

through certain influential friends I have In a little while the party had descended | considerable power; and if you are in need, the hill, and were lost to view behind inter- I may help you. Upon my soul, good sir, vening trees, and as the youth was upon | we owe our lives to you, and it would be suing from a wood to the left. They were | you are poor. Ah -don't blush. It is no

"Aye, fair sir," cried Vendorme, after a "Now, by my soul," cried the observer, little hesitation, "I am poor-so poor that I

"But how came it? Do you not belong hereabouts?"

"Yes, sir. Milan is my native place."

"Do you return to the city to-night?" Ven-

"Good, kind sir," said he who had been that they must soon come together. The called Eberhard, and who was of commandtravelers were now so near that he could ing presence, "we would help you if you distinguish their bearing, and he knew then, need help, for we would pay the debt we to be gentlemen. Four of them were stout owe you. We have need of rest; and, while knights, one seemed to be a servant, while our horses crop the grass awhile, we will "Good," cried Theodore. "I like that.

hind them. But they were soon to be unde- | Our hero could not refuse the request ceived. As they emerged from behind a which was thus earnestly pressed upon him. grove of olives, and entered upon the Who his companions were he knew not; but open plain, the robber knights came he felt sure that they were honest men; and sweeping from their cover, and, with a wild he furthermore believed that they were men of wealth and power. It was towards "God and Saint Stephen defend us!" cried | the boyish Theodore that he turned with

"I shall not make many words, fair sir, in my account of myself, for the subject is "This will never do," said the watcher. hardly worthy of it. Know, then, that By a short cut he reached the place of of mail which I wear beneath my doublet, and which neither spear nor blade can pene- him.

against the blows of the robbers.

title to the boy, for as the latter had thrown pay you what is your due. So that point insignia of a count glittering upon his

Theodore of Hartburg smiled, and Orlando

"Not many years ago my father died, and left me not only master of his property, but Upon this the robber-chieftain laughed also master of his trade; and for some months outright, and in a moment more he poked I worked at my calling contented and happy.

was waiting in the duke's closet a lady came in; and as she, too, wished to see his highness, she sat down near me. I had the garment of mail in my hand, almost completed, and when she saw it, and knew what it was, expert very soon after I advanced from boyshe had a curiosity to know how it was made. She drew nearer to me, and I explained to her, as best I could, the mysteries of the intricate network. She seemed deeply help you most surely. We have seen enough interested in my story, and when had concluded, she declared that would have a garment of mail made for herself. She said she might bear off the duke's prize at the tournaat some time need it. Shortly afterwards she | ment? heard the duke coming, and quickly left the

room; and when I described her to some of the attendants, and asked who she was, they told me she was the Princess Rosabel. Bergamo, who had died some years before, | Eberhard. leaving his child in charge of Manfred.

in this I was mistaken. Not many days ing Milan. after that, while I was at work in my shop, she came to see me. She had but a single attendant, whom she left at the door of the hall; and when she had thrown off her hood I was so dazzled by her beauty that I must have been almost insolent in my gaze. She was as fair as the evening star, and as lovely in the mild sweetness of her look as the fabled houri of the Moslem.

"I need not tell you all that passed. She remained with me an hour, keeping me busy all the time exhibiting different styles and qualities of arms and armor. On the folthough a lightning-bolt had burst before my By this time the black villains began to eyes. She told me she had been seeking for had sent her servants to inquire concerning she had determined to trust. Aye-more | sequins." "Now, gentlemen," said our hero, as he | than that; she threw herself upon my protection. It had been decreed that she should marry with the Prince Ludovico, the son of Duke Manfred, and the Duke had sworn that the marriage should soon take "Nay, nay," cried the boy, who had been | place. She loathed the prince-she hated rather die than sacrifice herself to the em-

"As soon as I could control my speech, I "is not over forty leagues. I can take one

cess, but she had conceived a like emotion saddle, and when his companions had folfor me. I saw it in the dewy light of her lowed his example, they all rode away tomelting eye, and in the tremulous melody wards the distant city. of her voice. Driven to desperation at the Orlando Vendorme watched the party prospect of being forced to wed with the until they had disappeared beyond an olive wicked Ludovico she had sought the first | grove, and then he looked upon the bit of help that came in her way. So our meet- parchment which he held in his hand. The ing was accidental, and our love was writing was in characters entirely unknown the result of circumstances over which to him, and had been hastily done with a we had no control. When Rosa- sharp leaden point. The signature was a bel had confessed that she loved quaint monogram, looking very much like a me, I wasstricken with a new fear. How | wolf bearing a circle upon its back. could we ever be united? She said she "Here is an adventure," the outcast would flee with me to some land where cried, as he thrust the scrollinto his bosom. Manfred's power could not reach us. I "Upon my soul, I cannot see through it; but Orlando, it is you who are sacrificing. I here goes for Modena. have nothing to lose, but everything to | Without any difficulty he secured one of gain; while you leave your home where pro- | the best of the stray horses, and was soon

spects are bright before you." cumstances had brought her down to my he had no desire to be overhauled by level, and the arrangements were partially | the discomfited robbers. Before dark made for our flight. But we were doomed he reached the little town of St. to a bitter disappointment. The servant Donato, where he stopped for the who had accompanied Rosabel to my house | night. When he went to his chamber, he proved treacherous. She had overheard | drew forth the parchment, and examined it our plans, and in hope of some great grain, by the light of the candle. His curiosity to she revealed them to the duke. Manfred | know what was written in the body of the was savage beyond all reason. He satisfied | note was not great; but he did feel a great himself that the story of the servant was | curiosity to know who had written it. Who true, and then he proceeded in his work of | was Theodore of Hartburg? It was a quesrevenge. He cast the princess into a narrow | tion more easily asked than answered, and chamber, beneath lock and key, and to me after a while our hero put up the quaint he did the worst that he could do. He | monogram, and went to bed. On the folconfiscated my property, and cast me out of | lowing morning he was early astir, and bethe city; and his edict was, that if I was | fore another night he had crossed the Po found within the gates of Milan again, and stopped at Piacenza, where he purchas-I should suffer instant death. I came forth | ed a suit of clothes a little more becoming from my native city an outcast and a | to an individual who was about to visit wanderer, with my father's sword about my | prince. On the next day he made an early loins, and a single sequin in my pocket. ride to Parma; and by the middle of the That was two months ago. I should have | following afternoon he was in Modena. He left Lombardy long ago, but I cannot tear | sought a respectable inn, where he passed myself away. Something whispers to me | the remainder of the day, and on the next that I may yet see Rosabel again. I have morning, at an hour when he learned that heard that she is sick, and that on account | the count gave audience, he sought the palof her sickness her union with Ludovico has | ace; and, in his turn, he was admitted to been postponed.

"Such, gentlemen, is my story. If you think I have been foolish, I beg you will spare me your criticisms. That I have been one of the wisest rulers in Italy. He receiv-

very unfortunate no one can dispute." Theodore of Hartburg was much moved by the outcast's story; for he was young, and the tale of love interested him. After meditating a while, he said to our hero:

"Go and catch our horses; and when you return I may have something to say unto Vendorme did as he was directed, and

while he was gone the Saxons held close

converse together.

CHAPTER II.

THE SILVER CROSS. When Orlando returned with the horses,

"I have been talking with my companyou will understand this one thing to begin "Yes, my lord." Vendorme applied this with: We do nothing in charity-we but is settled. Your story has more than interested us-it has warmed us in your favor; and we are inclined to help you as we can. Is there not a tournament of some

kind on the way of preparation in Milan?" "Yes," replied our hero. "There is one to come off in two weeks, or thereabouts." "Were ever you in armor?" "Wery often," said Orlando, with a smile.

"For two years I taught the use of the lance, axe and sword; and some of the best swordsmen in Milan have been my pupils."

"You must have been very young for such exercise," remarked de la Partilla. "So I was," returned our hero; "but my father was accounted the most excellent teacher in all Lombardy; and as I was strong of my age, with the advantages of early and constant education, I became an

"Good!" exclaimed Theodore, with real boyish delight. "If that is the case we can of your prowess to know that you would be next to invincible if you were armed in true knightly style. Do you not think you could

"I should like to try," said Orlando, modestly. "But," he quickly added, in a mournful tone, "that privilege is forever denied me. I am not a knight, and never can be." "There is no knowing what may happen

"After making this discovery I imagined I, by some golden opportunity, to win

that I should see the Princess no more; but knightly spurs, I am debarred from enter-"How so?"

"The duke's edict." "You forget," said de la Partilla. "Within the confines of Christendom no governor can refuse passage to a true and sworn knight. The golden spur would be your passport back to Milan had you been twenty times banished; and he must first reverse your shield for some good and sufficient cause who would expel you from his dominions. However, I but take up time. The evening is approaching, and we

said Theodore. "If you ever get back to Milan, will you make me a shirt of mail like that which you now wear?" "I will, most certainly," replied Or-

"Then," resumed the boy, "this is a matter of business, and I shall pay you a part of the purchase money in advance. Here is a purse containing one hundred "But," said our hero, "I may never make

"Never mind. That is my affair. Take

the money, and when the armor is ready I will call for it. And now I have one thing further to say unto you. Where you ever in Modena?"

"You have heard of the Count Alfonso?"

"Here is a note which I have written to him. It is not sealed, for it is in a cypher which I think you cannot read. Alfonso is a friend of mine—he was a near and dear friend of my father-and he must have this within four days. Will you carry it

"The distance," said Orlando, musingly of these horses which the robbers have left, and reach Modena with time to spare." "And you will go?"

"Yes.

"Then take the note, and deliver it into Alfonso's own hands, and whatever answer he gives you, you will bring to Milan. you are faithful in this I do not think you "And here, gentlemen, I may as well tell | will ever regret the hour that brought you into

Thus speaking, the boy vaulted to his

on his way. For an hour or two he urged "In this way she made me feel that cir- the beast at a pretty smart gallop, for the prince's presence.

Alfonso of Modena was a large, handsome man, fifty years of age, and was accounted ed our hero kindly, and asked what his

"I have a letter for you, my lord," replied Orlando, advancing and extending the parchment.

The count took it, and when he had cast his eyes upon the monogram he gazed up with a curious look upon his visitor. "Where did you get this?"

"Near to Milan, my lord, I meta party of travelers, who represented themselves as knights of Saxony. They were set upon by a band of robbers twice their number, and I helped them to overcome the foe. One of them was a youth-hardly passed beyond his boyhood—and he gave me this missive for your Theodore of Hartburg was ready to receive

"Do you know who he was?" "Only that he called himself Theodore of

and when he had read its contents, he looked again upon our hero. This time there was a smile upon his face, and his expression was friendly. "Art thou Orlando Vendorme?"

"Yes, my lord." "And do you know why you have been sent hither?" "No."

"Do you imagine it was for good, or ill?" "I cannot tell, my lord; but I should indge that a youth of such honest appearance

The second secon

would not, m return for the service 1 ald him, send me on a mission of evil."

"You are right. You have been sent here for something of benefit. But tell me whither was Theodore traveling?"

"I do not know whether he went beyond Milan or not; but I judged, from what he said, that he would be in Milan in the course of a few weeks."

"Do you know who were with him?" "Yes, my lord. There were Gasper Vogel; Frederic Von Brunt; Ludwig Eberhard; and John de la Partilla, all knights of Saxony-"

"And all true gentlemen," cried the "And," added Orlando, "there was a fellow called Gaspard, who seemed to be a ser-

vant to Theodore. "Aye—I know the fellow well." "Perhaps, my lord, you can tell me who

this Theodore is.' "He is a friend of mine, sir; and one to whom I feel bound to grant any favor he She was the daughter of John, Count of in the time to come," suggested Ludwig through his father. But, let your curiosity touching the young lord of Hartburg pass "But," continued Vendorme, "even were | for now, and listen to the word he has sent to me. I will show you what return he makes to you for the service you have rendered him.

Alfonso turned to his page. "Go find the herald," he said, "and bid him attend me here with four of my trusty

After the page had gone, Alfonso asked our hero some questions touching himself and finally learned that he had been banish. ed from Milan by the Duke Manfred. "I knew your father well," said the count; "and I am indebted to you through him.

He gave me my first lessons in the use of arms; and he made for me the armor which I wear when I would be safe from thestrokes of lance and sword. So, you see, I obey the Rosabel promised that she would de request of Theodore with some pleasure to best she could, and she was then suffere myself. Ah-here comes my herald." The individual thus alluded to-a middle

aged man, bearing a golden staff-entered the audience-chamber, followed by four gentlemen who wore jewelled crosses upon their breasts.

"Sir Herald, and you, noble gentlemen of my household-I have called you to assist me in a work I have in hand." The count spoke thus to the new-comers, and then he turned and gave some farther directions to his page, who again left the apartment. After this he arose and came down from his

"Orlando Vendorme," he said, "before these gentlemen, Knights of the Silver Cross-I command you to kneel." In a maze of wonder and almost weak

from the force of the startling suspicion that burst upon him, the outcast of Milan sank upon his knees, with his head bowed upon his folded hands.

"Orlando Vendorme," continued the count, in a solemn tone, "I am about to make you a Knight of the Silver Cross; but before that distinguished honor can be conferred upon you it becomes necessary that you should bind yourself by a solemn oath. This oath is one which no true Christian need fear to take. With this assurance from me have you any objections to taking the In a low, tremulous whisper, Orlando re-

plied that he had not. Alfonso then pronounced the oath in short, measured sentences, and Orlando was required to repeat it after him, the four knights, who had drawn around the kneeling candidate, also joining in the repetition. The vows thus taken were not hard ones. The neophyte bound himself to maintain the honor of all Christian establishments; to protect the widow and the orphan: to respect the character of woman under all circumstances; to defend virtueeven with his life; never to draw his sword in a dishonorable cause; and never to sheath it through fear. These and some other vows he took upon himself, binding himself | and without expense. Interest yearly. All payment ever got. to their observance under penalty of losing | made in my office his spurs and cross, and also his life, should

he violate or transgress them. Then the four knights clapped their hands and stamped their feet, and the count drew his sword and laid its blade upon the youths shoulder, pronouncing, as he did so, these

"Sir Orlando, I bid you rise; and I greet thee as a Brother of our Sacred Tie. Thou art a Knight of the Silver Cross from this time forth, till some deed of thine own shall forfeit thee thy life. Let me commend thee to Gop for wisdom; to Christ for hope; and to your oath for cause to walk and act as becometh a true knight!" As Orlando arose, the count took him by

the hand, and introduced him to the for knights who had assisted in the service; and the herald was then directed to make proclamation of what had been done, and also to see that it was put upon record. One of the knights Orlando had seen before-Sir Marco Torquedo-and the others

seemed equally pleased to greet him. "Sir Orlando," said Alfonso, " you have at above rates, on good Farm and Town reached a station of rare honor. Upon the security. battle-field, or in the tournament, you may vie with kings and emperors."

"I know-I know," replied our hero, still trembling with excitement. "I know that I have been made a knight; but I can hardly realize it. It seems too much to believe." "Nevertheless it is true," said the count. "And here comes my page with your badge. The cross I place upon your breast, and I

assure you that no mark more honorable can ever be put upon you. Marco Torquedo shall put on your spurs; and while you see him upon his knees thus investing you, you will not fail to be reminded that no service can be degrading which we may be called Trusses, Artificial Limbs & Ap- pe put in one run upon to render to a true and worthy brother of our order.'

A silver cross, set with brilliants, was pinned upon Orlando's left breast; and the golden spurs were placed upon his heels; and while he wiped the tears of joyous emotion from his eyes, Alfonso again spoke:

"Thus, my brother, have I obeyed the command of Theodore of Hartburg. Other business now demands my attentions. I you will accompany these worthy gentle- Crutches. men they will present you with a suit armor befitting your station.

> CHAPTER III. THE TOURNAMENT.

Manfred, Duke of Milan, was in his closet, pacing to and fro with his hands behind him. He was a square-built, short-necked man, of middle age, with a lowering brow The count returned to the parchment, and deeply sunken eye. His face bore marks of intellect, but the powers of his mind were subservient to the passions of his grosser nature. He was of a powerful frame, and had been accounted one of the most efficient knights in Lombardy.

Directly the door of the closet opened, and a female entered. She was young-not yet twenty-and one of the fairest creatures upon which the eye of man ever rested. She was dressed in a plain garb of gray silk, and her motions were in keeping therewith. She moved slowly and mornfully, and upon her leg, only knowing what to do and how her sweet face was seated a cast of deepest

R DAILY GAZ MONTREA meianchory: "This was mosabel of her be sent to any address in C an orphan, and a ward of Manfred's "How now, Rosabel?" the duke United States during the ed, stopping in his walk as soon

on of the Dominion Parlia maiden entered. "Why do you me appearance in such a garb? Do vos asult me?" "indeed not, my lord," replied R in solemn accents. "Such a thir from my thoughts. You sent for

have come as your messenger

and Correspondence, admi whished, will give each n "Well, well, I did not mean to ally prepared impartial rep you, so put on a little pleasanter by To-morrow you are to pres edings of the previous day. tournament, and I shall expect to appear in a manner become station. Noble knights will be from all parts of Lombardy, and I some Saxon knights are in the trust, my lady, that you will so yourself on the morrow as to wipe

stain that rests upon you. "Stain sir?" repeated Rosabel. flush passing over her face. "Yes, I mean it. Your strange and accountable conduct a few weeks ag

a stain upon your name. I trust you not to dispute it." "I shall not dispute you, my lord you have a right to your opinion. will allow me to say that I feel no shame

the memory of the event. "Beware, Rosabel! You are tr upon dangerous ground. hear you speak such words. You w me if you are more careful. better drop that subject now. ready for duty to-morrow?"

"The victor must be crowned Princess Rosabel, and I shall look to a perform your task with queenly grace. will be ready by the middle of the forene

Shortly afterwards the door opened age and this time a man entered-a young of some three or four-and-twenty. was no need of questioning his paters In all but the mark of years he was the counterpart of the duke. He had the s

(To be Continued.)



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e rise and progress of We obtained a gr vernment of 400 acre ere to build a saw mill

COMPANIES' & PRIVATE FUNDS n feet high. This was the agreement between wernment. The bonu We had to get all our om the head of Scus iles, in log canoes in st Corner of York & Kent Streets, Linds eice in winter. Whe

and received a reply th a with the improven nd a resonable time

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This little girl would doubtless have lost to do it we cured her.

Watchm HURSDAY, APRIL 14 FARMER'S GIRLS. the early morning, tat the peep of day, ing the milk in the dairy g the cows away; g he floor in the kitch sking the beds upstairs, hing the breakfast dishes,

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GAZETTE'S Parliamen

RICHARD W

Director Gazettee

enting for eggs in the bar sting the meat for dinner, inning the stocking yarn ; ading the snow-white line own, in the bushes below, asacking every meadow here the wild strawberries ing their "fixins" for S urning their golden creas ng the pails and strainer own in the running stream ding the geese and the po Isking pudding and pies,

usting the parlor chairs.

shing the crumbs from the

ging the little one's cradle riving away the fles. ce in every motion, usic in every tone uty in form and feature, housands might covet to eeks that rival the roses, eeth the whiteness of pe e of those country maids i score of your city girls.

the Editor of The Globe. SIR,-I see in a late per a lengthy article from hich my name is made e Township of Ops, da grist mill the sec ve the privilege of bui

e place it was covered icket of cedar, hemle e put the dam where e highest, so that we make a wing dam thro sting us much more l g the main dam. In ad the saw-mill up, 20 alk-head for the grist m Barristers and etc., Lindsay. stop the water. The esent to see the ope as suggested that ea ake a guess how long r the water to run ov the time varied from alf an hour, but it too Then the pond filled mber of the dam slip Debentures, Mortgages and Notes negoti using a break in rote the Government

repair our loss, and oths. We started the grist mill, 30x ne-half storeys high ombined). Our time lickest and easiest nen we manufacture ardy," but this di e but in a bolt, and lled with the Gov Diseases of the Knee and Ankle, Knock our deed. The ppraised of the pond n order in council t e put to cost or day As to other set homas Murphy v tore at our place ulding near the mi some time. with whom we were: then he kept a st came, and we were

In looking over the will give you \$100 pere. He built a le t with credit to h non to the public Wellington and Acenan we sold l

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