"Ah, my lord duke, you forget yourself. There are laws which you and I dare not break. A true knight of the Cross hath passage to any city in Christendom, and the gates cannot be closed against him. You cast out a poor armorer-he returns with the passport of the silver cross-and he claims passage by a right which you cannot deny."

"I do deny it!" exclaimed the duke, now fairly beside himself with passion. "He shall not escape me thus! He is a criminal, and as such, within my own dominions, I claim him for punishment. Away with

him! I will hear no more! "'Fore God!" cried Frederic Von Brunt, pushing his way nearer to the dais, "this shall not be. I espouse the cause of the gallant victor. For what he hath this day done let him harm him who dare!"

And as he thus spoke he drew off his iron gauntlet and cast it upon the ground. "Aye! aye!" echoed many other knights; and in a moment more a score of gauntlets were lying at the duke's feet.

"S'death!" gasped Ludovico, who stood leaning upon the arm of an attendant; "are we to be insulted thus?"

"It is right, sir; and the duke is wrong," pronounced a quiet voice. The prince turned to see who had spoken,

and encountered the gaze of Theodore of Hartburg. "How now, insolent boy!" cried Ludovico, firing with passion. "Put in thy tongue again with its meddling, and I'll

smite thee where thou sittest!" "Be not too sure, sir prince." "By the gods, I know what I say; and thou had'st best beware, or thy countship will not save thee. They tell me thou art

a count, and if it so be, I would advise thee to attend to thine own business." The boy count quivered from head to foot, and once his hand dropped upon his sword-hilt; but he quickly recovered him-

self, and with a smile creeping over his handsome features, turned away. Meantime the duke had had time for reflection. When he saw the knights espousing the cause of the outcast, he knew that they were in carnest; and he furthermore knew that he had no ground for opposition. The laws of knighthood had been truly laid down by the Lord of Modena, and he

knew that he was bound to their obeyance by a sacred oath. "Gentlemen," he said, swallowing his passion, and assuming a yielding expression, "The heat of my disappointment has somewhat ruffled me, but I am not blind to our solemn obligations. Place yourselves in my position, and you may judge something

of the feelings I must have experienced when I first knew that he who had overcome my son was an outcast from the city. But it is past. Forgive me if I have been intemperate. Sir knight," he added, extending his hand to Vendorme, "I greet thee as the true victor of the day. Wear thy prize, and see to it that you walk worthy of the high honor that has been conferred upon you. As a knight of the silver cross I bid thee welcome to our city. Now let the trumpet sound, and then we'll away to the banquet; and after that the minor sports shall succeed.'

There was a blast from the heralds, and another shout; and soon afterward the cavalcade of knights, led by Hugh de Castro, started for the ducal palace. The great banqueting hall was thrown open, and Manford took his place at the head of the table, upon an elevated dais, and by his side sat Orlando Vendorme. The youth would not have been there if he could have avoided it; but, as victor of the day, by the laws of chivalry, he was obliged to sit at the commemorative feast. There were knights and gentlemen present from all sections of Lombardy; but there were no ladies. The princess who should have occupied the seat upon the right of the duke, was absent from indisposition, so that place was given to the Count of Modena.

But where were the knights of Saxony! The duke looked for them in vain. "They could not remain," said Alfonso "They are on their way to the north, and have but little time on their hands.'

"Never mind," returned the duke. "I shall not miss them. To tell the truth, I do not fancy these Saxons. Thoy are churlish fellows, and meddlesome.' Alfonso made no reply to this.

The feast commenced, and, as might be expected, Orlando Vendorme was the chief object of remark. To him many praises were given, and in his honor the minstrel sang. But the youth was not at ease. He had been carried through the scenes of the list without much trial to his nerves, but at the duke's table he did not feel at home. He knew that he had many friends present; and he also knew that he had some enemies. Manifred addressed him with smooth speech, but beneath this complaisant exterior there was lurking a fire of most deadly hatred. Orlando could see it and feel it; and he knew, too, that he was the object of other deadly hatred beside. After candles had been brought in, and the wassail ran high, he made an excuse to leave the table, and when he had gained the court he took his way towards the dwelling he had formerly occupied. He fancied that some one left the palace directly behind him, but there were so many people moving in the streets that he could not tell whether he was followed or not. When he reached the house he sought, he stopped and knocked upon the door. The summons was answered by Michael Totilla.

"God and the holy saints be praised!" cried the honest artizan, stretching forth his hands. "O, my dear master, this is worth a year of life. Come-all is safe within. I am alone, with only my little Cinthia. You remember her. Come."

Orlando followed Michael into the houseinto the room where he had spent his childhood-where he met a smiling, happy face. It was a youthful face, and upon a spry little body. Our hero knew that face very well, for it belonged to the daughter of one of his father's old workmen.

"This is my Cinthia-my wife-my companien," said the armorer with pride. "I remember her," returned Orlando, tak-

ing her fair hand and raising it to his lips; "and I give her this salute in token of a brother's love." "A brother in love," cried Michael; "but

a father in deeds of care and counsel. Ah, my master, many is the time that Cinthia has told me that she loved you next to me. You didn't expect to find us married."

"Ah, my good Michael, I hardly expected this afternoon."

until I saw your face. It is wonderful I most irecty, but the sober; thinking off as quietly as possible. calling account for it. I can nardly realize citizens I have not seen in the revel. No,

"And now, I suppose," said our hero, with a smile, "you would like to have me talk about it. "Certainly," replied Michael, frankly.

Cinthia expressed her desire to hear the wonderful story by quickly bringing a stool

and taking a seat close by her husband. Orlando had nothing to conceal from these true friends, so he commenced at the beginning, and gave a full account of all his adventures, from the date of his banishment up to the present time. He told how he had suffered—how he had gone hungry -and how he had even begged for bread; and then he told of meeting with the Saxon knights, of his adventure with the robbers, and of the reward which he had received from the youthful Count of Hartburg.

"The moment I found myself a knight," he continued, "or, I should say, when I was able to realize that I was a knight, I resolved to be present at this tournament. I had learned that my knighthood rendered null the edict of the duke against me, and meant to make my mark if I could. How it has all turned out you have seen."

"It is wonderful!" exclaimed Cinthia gazing up into Oriando's face with an expression curiously struggling between love and

"Aye, most wonderful." echoed Michael. "But my master, there is something curious about this young Theodore of Hartburg. He has been here since the joust was over; he was here just at sunset—he and a knight named Von Brunt—and he left the measure for a shirt of mail, which he said you would make for him."

"Yes," returned Orlando. "I promised to make him one; and he paid me in advance. 1 wish I could have seen him. Did he say when he should want it?"

"He asked me if I supposed you could have it done within a month; and I told him that, with my assistance, I thought you could. Then he said that at the expiration of that time he might be here again.'

"There is something in that boy's character, Michael, which I cannot fathom; but he has been a friend to me, and I shall go at work at once upon the shirt of mail,

that is, if I can have room in your shop." "Hush, my master. The shop is yours." "Not so, Michael. If you have paid your money for it, it is yours.

"And where did I get my money? Where did I learn my trade? How did I become a cunning work at our craft?"

"Never mind, my dear friend and brother," said Orlando, deeply moved by this proof of Michael's goodness; "for the present we will call the shop ours. And now, will you help me make the armor?"

"But do you mean to go at work—to work at the forge?" "Certainly. Why not?"

"You are a knight. "That does not make labor dishonorable "No," said Michael: and after a little

hesitation, he added: "But there is another reason. There is danger in the way." "Ha-where?" "Do you imagine that the duke will

you rest in peace?" "Ah, my brother, you suspect him, do

"Don't you, my master?" "Well, Michael, to tell you the truth, I do suspect that he hates me, and that he would not fail to crush me if I gave him opportunity; and I am not sure that I should stop here in Milan at present, were it not that I have promised this work. Not for my life would I fail to keep my word with Theodore of Hartburg; and you know that the armor he seeks cannot be made at any other forge. I do not believe that I could temper the fine steel in any other place. What think you?"

"I fear it is even so." "You know it is so." "At any rate, my master, I cannot dis

"Then I must remain beneath this roof for the month to come, and we will work together. At the end of that time the boy-count may come for his armor; and then, perhaps, we shall learn something more concerning him. I think our little Cinthia

"And more than that, sir," replied the true-hearted woman. "I will not only cook and wash for you, but I will watch for you.

I will keep my eyes open for enemies." "Aye," added Michael, with a shake of the head, "there may be need of it. We'll have to watch, and we'll have to be careful. Of course, Orlando, you will not think of seeking further interview with—"

"With whom, Michael?" "Never mind. It was a foolish thought. I know you will not run your own neck be-

Orlando Vendorme knew very well what his companion would have said; and in the season of silence that followed he bowed his head, and thought of the pale, yet beautiful face that beamed upon him when he received the conqueror's scarf.

CHAPTER VI

PLOTTING.

During three days sports of various kinds were kept up in the enclosure which had fist. been prepared for the tournament; and as a closing scene the duke gave a grand feast of meat and wine to the populace. course there were loud cheers for Man- matter. Have you seen him since you left fred of Milan, and many an oath was taken | the list?"

the carnival, and the sounds of revelry were | was at work at the bench. nearly hushed. Manfred had not yet re- "Ah-that's it, my captain. How like tired. He had just come in from the streets, you the idea of the champion of our city where he had been walking in disguise. The working at the forge?" prince Ludovico was with him. The prince had not been in the street, however; for he had not yet recovered from the shock of his joust, and his leg was lame, and his back Castro. There is something mysterious about

"I think," said Ludovico, taking a seat "Would it hurt you, my dear Hugh, to by the table where wine was placed, "that know that this upstart champion was-once you have won somewhat upon the people by more banished from Milan?" this festival."

duke, stopping, and sitting at the opposite thing-

side of the table. "What reason have I for thinking other- mean-how would you like to see him banwise?" returned Ludovico, regarding his ished from this earth?" father with a look of surprise. "Have I not "Ah-now I comprehend. Oho-I see heard the people, even from here, where I it now. And, my lord duke, you touch me have passed the evening, shouting praises to in the right place.'

rung with your name?" "Aye," replied the duke, with a bitter curl must be done, and, furthermore, I have to find you at all; but now that I have of the heavy lips, "my name has been upon wondered who would help me in the work." found you, I must say that the finding of the air; and men have praised me, and "Hold, my lord. You need wonder no you married gives me additional joy. You sworn by me; but what of it? Who are more. Here is my hand. Let me but must have been surprised when you saw the they that shout? I have been among them have your ducal order, and the thing is done.' face that bowed before the princess Rosabel so thoroughly disguised that I seemed "Don't misunderstand me, de Castro. I a stranger in Milan, and I have heard and mean not to issue my edict. The work, if "Not much, Orlando; for I had discover- seen; and I have learned how much done at all, must be done so secretly that ed you before. Those blows of your axe such demonstrations are worth. The the story shall never be told. There must

Cinthia and I have been talking about if this saturnalia hath pointed any influence, it will be against me. My choicest plans have been thwarted."

"How thwarted?" asked the prince. "How thwarted? Don't you know? Who was it that won the prize at the tournament? Who overcame my stout captain? Who overcame my son?"

Ludovico started with the memory of his defeat, and a bitter curse escaped his lips. "I know, I know," he said; "but there may be retribution in that quarter. Do you know what the outcast Vendorme has done

"Aye-there's the rub! I have heard to-night that he has gone ut work in his old "What!-Not at his old calling"

"Yes. He is at work at his forge; and that rascal of a Michael Totilla is heiping

"Then where is his knigthood? I do not

believe he was ever truly knighted " "I don't know," said the duke with a dubious shake of the head. There's something in connection with that affair which l cannot fathom. He must have been knighted, for Alfonso of Modera conferred the order himself, and there is the mystery. Why should the count have done it? But that is not all. Who are these knights of

thing to do with this. "Never mind," cried the prince, with an test. "That is something which I could oath. "Let them go as they came. What care we for the burly braggrats of the North? "But you shall do it, Michael, before this If Orlando Vendorme hath himself down again in our city, we must leave you to yourself, you can furnish mail sight of his face affected our fair princess?"

at the tournament? They have had some-

"Aye-I marked it well." "And do you not believe that even now she would flee to this outcast if she had the opportunity?" "Yes-I am sure she would."

The duke looked into his son's face, and a complish.

half-waking smi.e flitted across his dark "Why do you ask me that question, Ludo- very night."

ridden upon by a dog."

your lameness, and get ready for your mar- necessary to the tempering of the steel, and riage with Rosabel, and if Orlando Ven- practice would soon perfect him in the dorme is here to trouble you after that, you work. may set it down that the Duke of Milan has been again thwarted. Do you understand

"I think I do," replied the prince, watchhis father's face.

"Then get thee to bed, and nurse thyself carefully, so that Rosabel of Bergamo may have a husband as soon as may be, for the kept the house. But finally, when the steel sooner you secure her the better may it be." was all fashioned, and ready for weaving Ludovico arose from his chair, and moved

towards the door, but before he reached it, he turned and gazed again upon his parent. "My father," he said, in a low, earnest tone, "I wish to ask you a question, and your answer may be as you please. I do not from curiosity, but from a desire to fortify myself and to help you at the same time. We have spoken of Orlando Vondorme. Do you fear him?"

"No!" cried the duke, stamping his foot upon the floor. Do not understand me. I mean—would you fear him if you could not sweep him

from your path?

"Why do you ask that question?" "Because I have reason for it. I have I want to study and reflect; and so I prefer seen some things, and they have led me to think; and they have led me to ask myself questions which I cannot answer. Why has Alfonso of Modena taken such a strange interest in the outcast? What does it mean? And who is that boyish count that calls himself Lord of Hartburg? Why was he here the streets of Milan! Pooh! impossible." with his train of knights? Why did he too

are the things that puzzle me." "And they puzzle me as well, son. But they do not frighten me. I will solve late. I know I saw one last night." the problem as Alexander severed the Gordian knot. Now go to your bed, and obey the

instructions of your physicians." Ludovico left the apartment without asking any more questions, and in a little will cook for me, and find me in clean while after he was gone Sir Hugh de Castro

"Good, my captain," cried the duke. "I have been waiting for you. Have you left

everything?" "As quiet as I can desire, my lord," replied de Castro. "The streets are in order, and the wineshops are closed." "Good. Be seated, sir, and listen to

Hugh de Castro had been Manfred's companion almost from boyhood, and he was just the man for a tyrant's tool, bold, daring and unscrupulous, with just ambition enough to fill the place he held, he was willing to do anything to please the man who kept him in a station of authority and power. Had he been more intelligent, he might have proved a dangerous friend for his master, but he knew his own weak points, so he did not aspire to rule.

"My captain," said the duke, after the knight had drunk a cup of wine, "what think you of the youngster that overcame you at the tournament?" De Castro bit his lip and clenched his

"He is a stout rascal, my lord." "Aye-I know that, but I would discover what your opinion is touching another

"I caught a glimpse of him through the It was past midnight of the last day of shop window this evening, my lord, as he

"It is humiliating." "Of course it is.

"But I can't see why he does it," said de the whole affair."

"No-indeed it would not. But, my "What makes you think so?" asked the lord, how can you do it? Has he done any

"Pshaw! you don't understand me.

Manfred of Milan? Has not the whole city "Good, my captain. I have thought of this thing and I have concluded that it

revealed your arm. Still I was not sure drunken rabble have used my name be no arrest—no noise. He must be slipped

Hugh de Castro poured out a cup of wine,

and when he had drank it, he said, as he put the cup down by way of emphasis: "I understand you, and it shall be done; and in one week from this time those who seek for Orlando Vendorme shall seek in

"And now," cried Manfred, rising from his seat, "I can seek my couch in some manner of comfort. A fitting reward awaits thee, my captain, when the deed is done."

Orlando Vendorme went at work in the old shop on the very next day after the tournament. He had promised the young lord of Hartburg that the armor should be made; and, under all the circumstances of the case, he could not hesitate. He felt that he was running some risk, but he would not allow the fear of his enemies to deter him from fulfilling his obligation. He went at his work in the forenoon, and bepattern of chain to suit him. He produced some fine wire so subtile that it yielded almost like threads of gold when bent or twisted, and yet of a temper so keen that a sword could not cut it. Thus successful in the outset, he flattered himself that he should produce for Theodore of Hartburg a suit of mail utterly impenet rable to mortal Saxony that made themselves so conspicuous | weapon

"It is the finest steel I ever saw," said | the conflict. Michael, after he had put the wire to the

set armor is finished; so that, when I again take care of him. Did you not see how the equal to any ever made by Roderic Vendorme or his son. How will that please

"So well," replied Michael clapping his hands with joy, "that I shall be the happiest man alive. When I can make a network like that which you now possess, I "Then how long shall we suffer him to re- shall be able to do that which no other armorer in Milan, save yourself, can ac-

> "That is even so," returned Orlando. "And you shall have the first secret this | could judge from the glimmering of their | a plain statement of what had transpired

Michael Totilla bent himself with careful "Because I would know if we are to be attention to the instruction of his young master, and before the expiration of another "Wait-wait, my son. Do you get over day he was able to compound the ingredients

Orlando had been at work nearly a week at his forge without having once left the house. He had worked thus steady for two reasons. First, he wished to get the suit of ing the shadows of evil as they played over | mail done as soon as possible; and, second, he had no desire to be gazed upon by a curious multitude, and troubled with impudent questions, from which latter cause he had into the intricate network, our hero concluded to take a stroll through the city. was in the evening, and Michael had gone out to do some purchasing for the larder. "Are you going out?" asked Cinthia, as

> she saw Orlando buckling on his sword. "Yes, my sister. I think I have been shut up here about long enough; and it is time that I had some fresh air. You won't be lonely, will you?"

"O, no,—it isn't that, sir. I was think ing that you might wait until Michael came back; and then he could bear you com-"Ah," returned Vendorme, with a smile, "you don't understand my turn of mind

"But, sir," pursued Cinthia, with evident concern, "vou don't understand any better than I do. There may be danger if you

venture out alone. "Danger!" cred Orlando. "Danger in "Ah, my brother, you do not reflect. take such an interest in Vendorme? These You have enemies in Milan; and they are high in power, too. And I think I have seen strange men lurking about our house of

> "Never mind, Cinthia. I thank you for your kindness of thought; but I cannot hive myself up here like a frightened criminal. You see I have my good sword for a companion, and while this is by me I shall not fear any lurking enemies. If Michael comes back before I do, you may tell him that I have gone to walk by the Saveso. Keep up a good heart, sweet sister, and don't let the ghosts and goblins come in to disturb you. Cinthia tried to smile, but the effort was fruitless; yet she spoke cheerfully and urged Orlando to keep his eyes open for

As our hero left the house he cast his eyes carefully about him, but saw nothing to attract particular attention. There were several persons in the street, but they seemed bent upon business of their own. The night was clear and calm, and the stars were out in all their glory. There had been a northerly breeze during the latter part of the day, so that some of the coolness of the far off Alps was mingled with the atmosphere. Slowly and thoughtfully the youth pursued his way, and he reached the neighbordood of the eastern he turned and walked towards the old tiltingground. As he was walking thus, with his head bowed, he heard footsteeps behind him, and on turning he saw a man approaching. He had no desire to meet any one who might recognize him, so he turned away from the direct path, and walked more slowly. The man behind came up and passed on, turning when close by our hero and regarding him with evident interest; but he did not stop; he only slackened his pace a little, and then moved on, and was soon out of sight beyond a clump of oleand

Vendorme pursued his way until he finally reached the scene of the tournament. The gates of the list were open, and he entered, and moved towards the platform where the duke had sat. When he reached the spot where he had knelt to receive the conqueror's scarf, he stopped, and bowed his head upon his bosom

"Alas!" he murmured, "and thus the strife must end! O, Rosabel, thou hast crossed my pathlike a brightly flashing star, but thou canst no more bless me-no more beam upon me. Into my solitude of life I face; and my soul shall be cheered by the der emotion. In a few short weeks my nasweet Rosabel, farewell !"

A little while after thus speaking the youth stood with his arms folded upon his breast, and then he turned from the spot. He had come near to the gate, and was about to pass through, when a man, coming from without, ran full against him. "How now, dog!" cried the stranger,

starting back a pace. He was a huge pow-

eriui ienow, topping our nero by almost a sent to carro head, and swelling out about the shoulders to the proportion of a giant.

Orlando could not be mistaken in the per- Orlando, as soon as he had time son. It was a noted bravo named Matteo -a fellow stained with a thousand crimes, but who had for the past few years served Hugh de Castro in the capacity of guards-

"How is this, villain?" the fellow con- | me first; and as I slew h tinued, with a fierce oath. "Why do I find | three followed his example you lurking about this out-of-the-way place? upon the youth related minutely Get thee hence, or I'll spit, thee upon my | had taken place. sword, and serve thy body up to the fishes

of the Saveso! Without stopping to consider, Orlando might be some danger when Chith resented this right promptly.

"If you have business to intercept peace- had been people lurking around the ful citizens, then know that I am exempt so I came away after you as quickly a from your oversight; but if you seek a quar- sible; and my instinct was true rel, you had better consider upon it before

"Ho, ho, my boy, you will oppose an this thing?" queried Orlando. officer of the guard, will you! Take that fore night he had succeeded in forming a for your trouble." And as the brave thus spoke, he struck the youth in the face. Quick as thought Orlando sprang back, and drew his sword.

"Villain!" he shouted, "if you push me further, you shall rue it!" "Ho, ho,-you draw you sword upon

the gnard, do you! Now, you shall find how fine a thing it is! Mind-you have attacked me-you drew your sword first-you invite In a moment it flashed upon our hero that | it, and in the morning I shall to this fellow had been set or to work by his to decide. We will let these be superiors, and that a deadly conflict had as they are, and those may find them

been meant from the first. He now saw will. Can you recommend anything bet through the warning of Cinthia; and he ter?" understood the business of the stranger who had passed him on the road. This was a plot of his enemies, and its meaning was, that he should die.

and I know your business."

Orlando had prepared himself for the bat- usual had happened; and so the tle, and was all ready to meet his huge op- their rest without awakening ponent, when he was startled by beholding in the mind of the anxious wife. two or three armed men emerge from the On the following morning, Orlande shadow of the paling; and as near as he made up his mind to go to the duke and I armor, they were companions of the bravo.

CHAPTER VII.

NEED OF MORE PLOTTING. "What is this?" cried Orlando Vendorme, starting back, and gazing sharply out upon the strangers who had arisen from behind

"Look out for yourself."

Our hero had but a moment for thought, but during that moment his thoughts comprehended considerable — comprehended enough to convince him that the men behind the fence were companions of the villain before him. Mattee had not turned his head; he had not looked behind him; and yet he showed by his speech that he knew just what the youth had seen. How could he have known this if he had not known who were at hand?

But the question was no sooner answered in his own mind than he was called upon to defend himself; for while he yet gazed to see if the strangers were inclined to advance, the bravo attacked him.

"Insolent cur!" the guardsman shouted, raising his sword, and preparing for the blow, "you have sealed your own doom. This is the fate of those who interfere with officers on duty !"

Mattee was probably astonished when he found that his sword spent its force upon empty air; but he was not long in recovering himself, and his next blow was given with more care and precision. He did not hit his mark, however; and a fierce oath escaped him. Our hero very quickly discovered that his antagonist was a mere lout at handling the sword; though his immense physical power gave him fatal ad-

vantages over ordinary swordsmen. "Forbear !" cried Orlando, after the third passage. "I want no more of it."

"Ha, ha-you don't, eh! But I do. I

must have your life-Ha! Take care-here And so it is was: but not as Mattee meant. He fancied that he was about to cleave the head of his opponent; but instead thereof the point of the youth's sword entered his body directly below the arm, passing through his heart; and, in a very few moments more, his gigantic body tumbled over upon the ground; but not, however, until he had cried out in sharp agonizing tones that

he was killed. Before Vendorme could fairly recover himself from his shock, the men whom he had seen behind the paling, three in number, rushed in upon him with their swords drawn; and as they came near he saw that they were what he had supposed them to be-

nembers of the ducal guard. "Hold!" he shouted, starting back against the edge of the platform. "What means at above rates, on good Farm and Town

this violence? Who are you?" "We'll bet you know who we are," returned the foremost of the guardsmen, stopping for an instant when he reached the body of his fallen companion. "I think for once we'll take a dead prisoner into our hands!-Look, my brothers," he continued, addressing his followers, "this wretch has slain our lieutenant, and he acts as though he meant to serve us the same. There's no

mercy now!" With fierce oaths the three stout soldiers set upon our hero, and the appearance was, that they would soon overcome him. They evidently looked to see him fall at once; but in this they were disappointed. Still they were very good swordsmen, and so keenly did they ply their blades that the youth had as much as he could do to defend himself. Had he but taken the precaution to wear his shirt of mail, he might have laughed at their blows while he swept them from his path; but as it was, he was forced to Diseases of the Knee and Ankle, Knock With no further thought of the passer, defend every part of his body with his own

"Saint Peter!" cried one of the villains, "can we not hit this fellow? Let me take a fair sweep at him. There!"

If the rascal had kept his tongue to him self his furious onset might have accomplished something; but his boastful words had caused his companions to fall back so that he might have room; and thus, for the moment, he was the youth's only antagonist. His sword came down with a powerblinding me for the while to all else of earth; ful sweep, but was caught and turned away, and before he could recover himself he was pricked through the neck. At this time will carry the remembrance of thy sweet the other two lunged forward, and they might have borne the young armorer down belief that thou did'st feel for me some ten- had not the play been suddenly interrupted. "Orlando! Orlando!" cried a voice tive city will know me no more. And so, from the gate-way, accompanied by the sound of rushing feet.

"Ha!-here! Quick, my good Michael !"

It was Michael Totilla, and just in season. As he came near he saw how the case stood; and, without hesitation, he drew heads clean from its shoulders; and in a her leg, only knowing what to do and how moment more the remaining ruffian was to do it we cured her.

"By the mass, my good Michael" breath, "this is a curious work."

"Indeed it is, my master," ret artizan, gazing around him. not, yonder lies the huge body of "Yes," replied Orlando.

"I came just in time," said Mich he had heard the story. "I feary me that you had gone out ; for I knew meant to finish you, surely. "Aye. And who, think you.

"It must have been some one who control of the guard," replied Michael "Certainly; and I think the duke prime mover. But what shall we do This was a question which Mic

not feel competant to answer. "You have but to command." "and I will obey; but I can give no m in this case. Orlando reflected awhile, and finally

"I think I will go home and slor

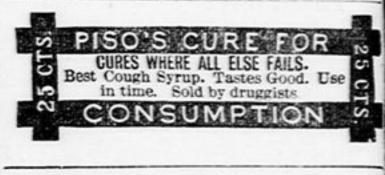
"No, my master." "Then let us return."

The armorers reached their house with further molestation, and as they did "I attack no man," he said; "but I shall | wish that Cinthia should know what defend myself to the utmost. I know you; transpired, they said nothing of the blo fray, but conversed as thought nothing

"It is better so," he said. "Of course turs.

(To be Continued.)

A skull and partial remains of a mar have been found in an outhouse of the ndition. Feeding a h Hudson's bay reserve in Manitoba, and grain and driving it "They are nothing to me," returned Mat- they are supposed to be those of John Knox, a cattle dealer, who disappeared ackerel for dinner ar six years ago from Winnipeg, and who m to drink before sur is supposed to have been murdered for satisfactory for the is money.





MONEY TO LOAN.

AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES, INTEREST PAYABLE YEARLY. tener, while they ar

Terms to suit borrower. McINTYRE & STEWART, Barristers and etc., Lindsay

5 & 52, 6 & 62 PER CENT.

AN UNLIMITED SUPPLY OF the iced water the Private and Company funds to loss bly drink, and in a security.

ated to best advantage.

Solicitors, Linds

BARRON & McLAUGHLIN,

--- MANUFACTURERS OF-

Trusses, Artificial Limbs & Appliances for all deformities of thh Human Body. Spinal Disease, Hip Joint Disease

121 CHURCH STREET TORONTO.

Knee, Bow Legs, Club Feet, etc. Also



GENTLEMEN, - We are greatly pleased with the result of the use of the instrument made by

your firm for our little niece who was suffering from a white swelling of the knee, previous to using it she was unable to walk about, but now runs about like other children, and there sects shall feed appears encouraging prospects of her recovering the use of the lowers they sel limb. You are at liberty to use lour. this letter if you wish to do so. HEYWOOD

This little girl would doubtless have lost

Accident Insural the London Guarantee an rance Company of Lon ital \$1,2.0,000. Liberal five years, \$5 per unit compensatio and nt of death by accident. JOHN D. MAC Gen eral

RIC JARD HU Having removed to the

Skitch's Row WILLIAM ndsay, will receive pu

PIANO ORGAN, VIOLIL ill visit pupils at their fould invite the public MUSIC, both Classic hich he has for saie, an MUSIC and INST onable prices. Pianos

Wato THURSDAY APR

Watering a H horse can live tu thout solid food, m ater, seventeen days w inking, and only five solid without drin wails among horseme ould never be watere

ree times a day, or

This is not o

says a Horseman

artice. A horse's st

sensitive, and will interference, cau water is like givi now anything about t d have any sympath em as often as they once an hour if poss is you will not only our animals, but you ctor to yourself, as t ork, they will look nger. If you are a s es th ou are posit rong, because you h e with watering then

stering are fools in d you would not o ast reason for a mo t whether the anima d over-chilled his s been allowed t A horse is a great (thim get overwork sbused, particularly ficient drink in wa consequences will Sensible hostle e awakening to the ent watering. Stre etered every hour, enty of water that

oldly say that the agit

presperation and mperature. What nount to may be see the medical gractic ars ago a person ha nd or pneumonia tle water to drink, tepid. To-day prac the iced water the es are applied to r e temperature of t Debentures, Mortgages and Notes negotiapplicable to man

rse. Use common Don't thin pable of enduring driver who sits hes his worn-out, and half-watered mplain of any abr m his master or wer in character, h d less noble that iving, and deserve that is human, th a criminal.

> FARM AND The asparagus be a dressing of w manure. There are now m

Philadelphia the nited States. Radishes are e ss and pay for ere is a near mar In France there hools in which ar ait culture throu in cases where I

Potatoes are bei rable extent in 7 m is being cult actory results. The grape has etts faster th