"This may be my last friend of earth!"

she murmured, as she gazed upon the sharp,

glittering point. The wicked prince of

Milan shall never know Rosabel as a wife-

long afterwards a messenger arrived from

John XVII., the Pope of Rome, stood by

the duke's side in the apartment where it

"Ha, ha," said Manfred, as the sound of

Ludovico, accompanied by Hugh de

"Rosabel, this is our holy father, John.

"I think we are ready," said Manfred.

"All ready," replied Ludovico, at the

same time advancing and taking the prin-

found how cold her hand was, but he made

From an impulse of her nature, regarding

the marriage is over.

the people this time.'

Ah-here comes the prince '

presented to His Holiness.

a blessing, after which he said:

no remark upon it.

of, he said:

"Troops!" cried Pietro, in surprise. "What troops can be here at this time?" "I don't know," replied Bernardo. I didn't see them. They were stout rascals, our informant said, and led by doughty knights. They may have been Milanese." "I don't think so, Bernardo."

" Why not ?"

"Because I have just come from Milan, and none of the troops are absent from that city. More likely they were from the north. But is it known that they were after us?"

"It is known that they had been making inquiries about us, and they were coming directly towards us. However, I have not seen them yet, and I know not where they are. In all probabili-y they have pushed on to the south.

"Not by the road to Milan," said Pietro, "or I should have met them.

"Well, it makes no difference. They have gone so newhere; and we may as we follow on after our companions.'

"You are right, Bernardo." "Unless," said Bernardo, "you have some

other plan.' "What other plan can I have?" "I don't know. I suppose you have seen

the Duke of Milan?" "Yes." "Well-I thought, if he had paid you the reward-

"Ha, ha! you are witty, Bernardo. If had a hundred golden sequins, you fancy that you and I might find use for it, eh?" "I didn't say so. "I know-but I think you meant it.

However, I haven't got them; so we have nothing to do but to draw our reins, and find our captain. It was nearly dark when the two robbers

set out, and as the path was a narrow and dubious one, they were forced to move slowly. They found their companions in a deep wood near the hills of Cantu, and when they had dismounted and secured their horses, it was almost morning.

By a large rock, where a mass of vines were woven almost to the form of a tent, lay Orlando Vendorme bound hand and foot with a sentinel keeping watch over him. As the first beams of morning struggled in through the thick foliage, he awoke from a troubled slumber, and asked the guard to loosen the bond upon his arm.

But the fellow would not do it. "My chieftain gave me no such orders,"

he said. "Wait till he comes." "Will you not call him? Tell him, if he means to kill me, he should do it at once, and not rack me thus."

"Hold-here he comes. Now you can ask A dark-visaged, powerfully framed man,

wearing an ostrich plume in his velvet cap, approached the spot where the prisoner sat. This was Lanzilla, the chief of the robbers. He had, in former years, been a knight of Mantua; but a great crime had subjected him to the loss of his spurs; and, seeking the Alpine banditti, he had joined their number, and finally risen to be their leader. He stood by the prisoner's side, and looked down into his pain-marked face.

"Orlando Vendorme," he said, "do you remember when you were first banished from Milan, that you met me by the bank of the Saveso?"

"Yes," replied our hero; "I remember it very well.

"And do you remember the proposition I then made to you?" "If you had accepted it, you would not

have been where you now are.' "Perhaps not.

"No,-vou would have been a free and independent man, owing allegiance to no earthly monarch; and only governed by a chief of your own choice. But your choice was not with us. Perhaps you remember the next time you met me?" "Yes," said Orlando. "I helped a party

of gentlemen whom you had attacked; and

"Ah," returned Lanzilla, shaking his head slowly from side to side, "I don't know how that may be. If you were left wholly at my disposal, I think I should offer you once more an opportunity to join us.' "You would offer in vain.

"Then you are the greater fool. I tell you, Master Vendorme, the time is not far distant when our free band will be able to shake the petty thrones of Lombardy However, you need not fret yourself with the idea of loss, for I could not make you the offer if I would. You are not my prison-

"Whose am I, then?" "Perhaps I speak a little wide of the I have no hope. mark, sir knight. You are my prisoner but not held for my use. I hold you for the present; but I hold you subject to the orders of another."

"Subject to the orders of the tyrant of Milan, is it?" *

"If you will have it so-yes." "And will you conduct me to him?"

"Not yet."

"What will you do?" "Ere long you shall see."

"One word, sir," cried the captive, as Lanzilla turned to move away. "Will you not loosen the bond upon my arms?" "Yes,-but not now!

What did he mean? Why did he answer so abruptly, and stride away so suddenly? What was to be done? Orlando turned to a man who stood near, and asked him which way they meant to move. The man looked at him, and shook his head, vouchsafing no other answer.

In a little while the robber chieftain returned, accompanied by two of his companions. He looked more stern than before, and upon his brow there was a dark scowl.

"Orlando Vendorme," he said, "I had thought of sending you your way without giving you any notice thereof; but my companions have overruled me. For my part, I forgive you for the work you once did against us; but not so with the others. My lieutenant leads in the determination to make you suffer." *

"Aye;" interposed a stout, dark-visaged "Stop," interrupted the princess. "I man, moving forward as he spoke, "I have only wish you to help me dress. The time not forgotten that my own brother fell for other help is gone. But I would ask by this fellow's hands. I am not so for- you one question: Do you know if any-

"Nor I," added another of the robbers. dorme?" "This man struck us without provocation. We had never harmed him. He smote down the dearest friend I ever had." "You see," said Lanzilla, "what the feel-

ing is." "Aye," replied our hero, "I see it very plainly; but you have not told me what is her eyes. to be my fate."

"Your fate 15-DEATH!" a thought had floated through his mind, but and took from a secret drawer the little movement, but he did not see fit to interhe had not given it reflection. He looked dagger which Vendorme had given to fere. around upon the dark, stern faces of those her.

who gathered about him, and he saw little there of sympathy. "Do you mean that you will murder me?"

"No," replied the chieftain; "we have no such thought. We are to execute you. It is the order of the Luke of Milan that you die, and I am to serd your head to him. This it was which I did not mean to tell you; but my men were clamorous to see you suffer. Had the matter been left for me to carry out at will, I would have put you to had been arranged that the marriage ceremony should be performed. rest with the prick of a javelin, and saved you all contemplation of your doom. Still, sir, I can grant you one favor: You may are already making merry on the occasion. choose in what manner you will die."

"In the name of that honor which is the part of every brave man," cried Orlando, "I appeal to you--'

"Stop," said the robber, with a wave of the hand; "don't misunderstand me. I have nothing whatever to do with your death, or with your life. I did not capture you, nor am I responsible. You were taken by my companions-they took you by the order of the duke-and by order of the duke you are to die. I tell you this so that you shall never carry out of the world with you the thought that Lanzilla sought such revenge. I make no secrets, because you cannot bear tales from here! Now speak, if you have a choice. How will you die?"

Rosabel of Bergamo with two attendants. The bound knight looked around once The duke approached her and introduced more, but he saw no friend. All within the gloom of the deep wood-the gaze of the robbers; the heavy shadows; the gnarled and twisted trunks of the great old trees; the papal office as something holy and worthe sighing wind; all seemed to bear to him shipful, she bowed her head down, and the record of his doom.

"I have no choice," he said.

"Reflect." "There is no need of reflection. An expression of choice would be a recognition of my fate. I have no hand in it. If I must you; and you will allow me to congratulate be murdered to satisfy the demand of a base | you upon the bright prospect that opens betyrant, he who does the coward deed may fore you." have the choice of means."

"Then," returned the chieftain, "I will myself give the decision. The blow that takes your life shall give us your head."

As Lanzilla turned towards his lieutenant, apparently to give some order touching the execution, the robbers were startled by the footfall of a horse; and presently a stranger | effect that Rosabel of Bergamo was to be rode up to the spot where the band had been | united in marriage to Ludovico of Milan. encamped. A messenger was dispatched to He did not ask if any were present who ascertain who the intruder was, and when | could give a just reason why the marriage he returned he reported that Marco Pazzoli | should not take place, but in the stead theresought the missing knight.

"It is the hunter, is it?" said Lanzilla.

"The one who led the princess to the neither now, nor hereafter!" "Yes."

"Is he alone?"

"Then go and secure him. Bind him hand and foot, and if he makes any disturbance, gag him,-choke him if, he need be."

"Aye, and for vengeance, too!"

CHAPTER XIX.

GUESTS WHO WERE NOT INVITED.

give her passage from the danger beyond.

She might be called the wife of Ludovico-

"How is this?" he demanded, when he

"No, my lord-not of escape by force of

"Bah! We have had enough of that. His

saw her pale face and her dishevelled hair.

my own. If my prayers cannot move you,

Holiness is here, and all is ready for the

on your part can delay these services.

Should you faint, even, and sink upon your

more unc omfortable than you have already

planned. I am not blind enough to suppose

that the famished wolf can be driven from

his prev by the timid, helpless lamb. 1

know that you seek to unite the house of Ber-

my hand, I know that I must surrender. I

cause the ceremonies to be as brief as pos-

pleased than otherwise by her surrender.

"If Blanche can come and help me."

shortly after he withdrew she came.

watched upon all hands, and-

"I have heard nothing."

"Can you be ready in half an hour?" he

"That is all. You may bring my dress

silence, and when her mistress was arrayed

"I wish to be alone a moment, Blanche."

The attendant withdrew to the bed-room,

bed, the work should be done neverthe-

marriage. You must join us as soon as you

arose and met him in the chamber.

"Are you thinking of escape?"

her true love.

was given to Ludovico, and the papal-bene-Four of the robbers went to execute this | diction was pronounced upon the union!" "Keep her not here," whispered the prince, command, and when their work had been turning to one of the female attendants. done, Lanzilla turned once more to his "Convey her to her apartments as quick-

"You have a stout arm, and a sharp ly as possible." He saw that she was very weak, and he feared that she might faint in the presence of the witnesses. "Yes," was the answer. "And you will strike for the duke?"

But Rosabel did not faint there. With a firm step she walked from the room, her "Then bring the block. This work shall | right hand clutching something that she be quickly done; and then we'll send to carried in her bosom. Manfred of Milan his pannier of fruit! He

"Now," cried the duke, clapping his hands, "the work is done! Ha-and the will not get it so soon as it was promised; people are shouting again. They know that but it may be none the less acceptable for the time hath arrived. De Castro, let proclamation be made from the towers that the prince is married!"

"It seems to me, my lord, that the rascals are taking some liberty," said the captain, as a furious shout rent the air. "Aye," added Ludovico, clenching his Rosabel of Bergamo could find no means

of escape from the fate which had been fist, "and they seem to be crowding into the palace. Did you invite them to Cinthia left the apartment. pronounced by her guardian. She had exhausted every resource of thought and inthe marriage feast?" "No," returned Manfred. "I have left vention without effect. The day had come all that for you to do." which had been appointed, and she was at the

mercy of the tyrant. All night she had "But they are coming. Hark! they are even now upon the stairs. been awake, meditating upon her fearful "De Castro," ordered the duke, stamping doom; and with the light of morning she threw herself upon her couch, resolved to his foot impatiently, "go and drive the

bear up as best she could. She had prayed | villains back!" to Heaven for strength, and she believed she I suppose you now intend to have ample had received it-strength to support her but ere he had taken many steps, the large terrible doom which had been pronounced breast, flashed the imperial star of Charle-

through the coming ordeal, and strength to door was thrown open, and a score of armed knights came tramping into the apartment. "How now!" exclaimed the duke, she could see no way to avoid it; but she quivering from head to foot. He was angry, hoped that she might never prove false to and he was frightened, too. The first to advance and speak was the she beheld Hippolita and Cinthia. Thedag-

Saxon knight, Frederic Von Brunt. She lay thus upon her couch, with her "Manfred of Milan," he said, striking his to her feet. face buried in her hands, when the duke was mailed hand upon his hip, "we have come "Let him come in," she said; and she to set free a prisoner.' "Insolent!" cried Ludovico, turning pale

"Nevertheless," resumed Von Brunt, "our work must be done. We demand the per-

"I have him not," said the duke, speaking port, "what mean you? Who are my before his time. "Have not whom?"

"That dog of a Vendorme. You will can. And, lady, remember this: No failure

have to seek elsewhere for him.' "Ah, my lord duke, you anticipate toc much," replied the stout Saxon, with a smile. "It is not of Orlando Vendorme that we are

now in search. I think, however, that you have been expecting some slight return from "I understand you, sir," replied the prin- the person of that gallant champion. Is it cess, standing erect, and speaking with much | not so?" resolution. "I shall not seek to make myself |

"It matters not what I have expected," answered Manfred, clutching nervously at

his sword-hilt. "Never mind," continued Von Brunt. "When you hear from Vendorme, the message will not come as you have been expecting. But now another person is meant gamo and Milan—that you are determined to possess for your son the wealth and power thus We demand of you Rosabel of Bergamo." gained; and as it can only come to you by "Death and perdition," yelled the duke,

stamping his foot till the very walls rang, am ready, sir; and I only ask that you will "am I to be bearded thus? What means this outrageous intrusion? De Castro, call in my guard! Bid my men-at-arms attend The duke exhibited no anger at the maid- me here. I'll teach these dogs a lesson!"

"Easy, my lord duke," said the Saxon, en's freedom of speech. He was rather unsheathing his sword as he spoke. see we have the advantage here. Your captain cannot move, save at your plea-

Manfred promised to send the girl; and "Frederic Von Brunt speaks truly," spoke another of the knights, advancing from his "My dear lady," Blanche said, with tears in her eyes, "I cannot help you. We are "Alfonso of Modena, is it you?"

"Yes, Manfred," replied the count. "Then," cried the duke, moving back step, "to perdition whith the whole of you Down, down, base men-down upon your knees! You are in the presence of the thing has been heard from Orlando Ven- Pope !"

Upon being thus introduced, John XVII. approached, and spread out his arms towards the intruding knights. "Not now," said Von Brunt, coolly wav The girl proceeded with her work in | ing the pontiff back. "The presence of the

Pope cannot be allowed to interfere with in her bridal robes she stood back and wiped | the business we have in hand." As John moved slowly away, the duke turned and whispered to one of his attend ants, who immediately afterwards slipped Vendorme was startled with horror. Such and then Rosabel went to her dressing-case out by a side door. Von Brunt saw the

"My lord duke," he said. "I once more strange, my dear lady-something which I

you do not bring her, I shall send for her." "Wait-wait," replied Manfred. "You shall have your answer soon enough."

Just then the attendant, who had gone She hid the dagger in her bosom, and not 'out by the side door but a moment before, returned, pale and trembling.

"How now, dog! Where are the guard?" Where are the archers?

"My lord," returned the messenger, quivering more than before, "the guard are found the knights anxiously waiting for all under restraint and the archers are them. Alfonso of Modena stepped quickly and t. drawn up under command of Michael To- forward, and took the princess by the ruler in tilla, who refuses to obey any order save hand. such as shall come from Frederic Von

distant tumult fell upon his ear, "my people "By the Lord of Lords!" gasped Man-They shall have a glorious time of it when fred, clenching his fists, and stamping upon the floor, "this is some base conspiracy I'll have my guardsmen here if I have to cut "You have made arrangements for sports, the cordon with my own sword. Stand

"No, the prince has made them. I have back, dogs! Stand back, I say!" "I see we are to have little choice in this thought best that Ludovico should please matter," said Von Brunt. "Where is Gas-"A wise thought," said the Pope. "It is pard?"

"Here, Sir Frederic," replied the Saxon well to keep them busy with something. esquire, stepping forward. "Go and call the armorer, and bid him Castro and several other officers of the ducal

follow you with a score of his men." household, entered the apartment, and were As Gaspard went out, the Saxon knight turned again to the duke. In a little while, by another door, entered "My Lord Duke of Milan, you shall soon

be answered to your satisfaction. If you think it best to try the virtue of your sword, you can have ample accommodation, but I would advise you to remain quiet." Like a man who moved from some deadly

danger unseen, did the duke stagger back, and rest the point of his sword upon the crossed her arms upon her bosom. The Pope placed his hand upon her, and uttered

Twice had Ludovico started to move forward, and both times had de Castro caught "My daughter, it gives me joy to greet him by the sleeve.

time. "I would not oppose them yet. If the villains were making ready to cut off knew well how to make joy for his subject they seek the princess-which I imagine is the head of our noble knight. We were in some of Alfonso's doing-they will be season, thank God! and Vendorme is thwarted at the very moment when they safe." cess by the hand. He was startled when he deem their success most sure. Let them do their will." The prince stood back, for he could not The herald made proclamation to the

but see that he and his friends were no In a little while Gaspard returned, and

with him came Michael Totilla, followed by a score of stout men-at-arms. "And to this union the Pope of Rome hath

given holy sanction, so let no man object, the duke and his companions, "secure these gentlemen. They are all your prisoners, The Pope now advanced to where the save him who wears the vestments of the couple stood, and in a very few moments he had pronounced them man and wife. Rosa-At first both Manfred and Ludovico pre-

bel had not opened her lips. The usual pared for resistance, but when they saw questions were asked, but her silence was how useless such demonstration must be, not heeded. Willing, or unwilling, she they surrendered, though with ill grace and with many bitter curses.

introduced into the apartment Hippolita | sir ! She is the wife of Ludovico!" and Cinthia. When de Castro saw his bondwoman with the wife of the armorer, will. he broke out into a muttering of curses, but no attention was paid to him. "Now," said Sir Frederic, addressing

the women, "we will have the princess. Do you find her and bring her hither." "By the fiends of darkness!" exclaimed Ludovico, "I think I have a right here!"

He would have spoken farther, but de Castro plucked him again by the sleeve. "Keep quiet, my lord," the captain whispered. "Let them bring her if they will. They are only working to their own disappointment. When they have her here they

the Pope himself.' The prince stood back, and Hippolita and

shall find that she is your wife, made so by

CHAPTER XX. CONCLUSION.

Rosabel sat alone in her chamber, still turning pale as death. clad in her bridal robes; and in her hand ger dropped from her hand, and she started

"My dear, dear lady," cried Hippolita, seizing the princess by the hand. "O, you must suffer no more. Come you must go I give the government of this city and its with us. We have been sent to bring you into the presence of friends."

"Merciful Heaven!" gasped Rosabel, leaning upon the bondwoman's shoulder for sup-"Gaspard of Saxony is here," replied Hip-

polita; "and Sir Frederic Von Brunt; and Ludwig Eberhard; and Alfonso of Modena. Are not they your friends?"

"Yes-yes," said Rosabel, in a deep, startling whisper. "But is there another? Is there one more?"

"Do you mean Vendorme?"

"He is safe, lady. But-what ails you! Speak-what is it ! Are you faint?" "O! God have mercy!" the princess groaned resting her head upon Hippolita's bosom. "O! my poor, poor life! This is worse than death !"

"What-what, lady? No, no,-you must not fail now. Come-come with us; and all may yet be well. They are friends who wish to see you-friends who are able to help you. "No, no," murmured Rosabel, in tones of deepest anguish; "for me there is help no more on earth. The hour for help is passed. Had you come just one hour sooner-one poor, short hour-there might have been | sul into prison, and deposed you from the hope for the power of friendship. But," the princess added, looking up, and trying to stand without assistance, "what is this strange thing which has happened?" "I don't understand it myself," replied

Hippolita; "but perhaps Cinthia can tell You are not a wife, for he that professed to you something about it.

hour of noon, while the people were right?" waiting for the announcement of your marriage with the prince, a large cavalcade and extended his hand, and as the princess of knights entered the city by the eastern grasped it she bowed her head, murmuring, gate. They were led by Frederic Von Brunt, who seemed to be seconded by the Count of Modena. Whence came their true have I given my heart and pledged my wondrous power I know not; but this I do lasting love. know, no sooner had they presented themselves to the guards and soldiers than the latter bowed before them, and acknowledged their authority; and thus the very arms Lady Rosabel. There is something very

cannot explain. But come-I think. are waiting for you. Will you not go w ith

"The hour of help is past for me; but will go with you. I am ready." And, supported by a dim, shapeless possibility of succor, the princess accompanied the messengers from her chamber.

When the females reached the apartment where the ducal party had been left, they

"Fair cousin," he said, "we have come to help you, and I trust that we are not too late. See-I think here comes one whom you can trust.

As he spoke, the princess looked up and saw, advancing from an open door, Orlando Vendorme. But she did not move to meet him. She turned to Hippolita, and bowed her head upon her shoulder. "O!" she groaned, "this is dreadful.

Let me go to my chamber. I am lost ! lost

"Death and condemnation!" gasped the duke, when he saw the youthful champion. " Has this dog come back ?"

"Ah, Manfred of Milan," said Von Brunt, with a mocking sneer, "you don't see the head of the gallant knight in the place where you expected to see it. But never mind; it is much better as it is, and if you will listen, I will tell you how it has happened. We knights of Saxony, with these noble knights of Wirtember; and of Bavaria, and with the count of .lodena and his reign, he so extended the power it

his right noble knights, have had business in this section of Lombardy. This morning, led by a mountain hunter, we came upon a camp of robbers, and were just in season to save the life of Sir Orlando. Our "No, no, my lord," the captain whisper- guide had gone on in advance, and when we ed, as he drew the prince back the second arrived we found him bound to a tree, while home was the abode of so much pure

"Well, sir, and what of all this?" asked the duke, making a powerful effort to stand up like a ruler. "You have come in force, and, by some strange means gained access match for the stout knights of Saxony and to my palace in numbers sufficient to hold me under restraint for a season, but what is it going to benefit you?"

"It may not benefit me at all," replied Von Brunt. "We have come for the bene-"Michael," spoke Von Brunt, moving fit of another. We have come to release back a pace, and waving his hand towards Rosabel of Bergamo from your base guardi-

"And perhaps," said Manfred, with a sneer, "you meditate bestowing her hand npon Vendorme?"

"It may be so, my lord duke." "Ha, ha, ha-you are late this time You may have been in season to snatch Vendorme from the hands of those who would have executed a righteous sentence upon When this had been done, Von Brunt | him, but you are not in season to take Rosaturned again to the esquire, who presently | bel of Bergamo. She has been married, "But she was married against her

> "She was married by his holiness the Pope, whose edict is sacred above all other earthly things. So now, sir knight of Saxony, you have it."

"I have said all I have to say," returned Von Brunt, "and I will now introduce one who may speak to you with more authority. Gaspard, our master is wanted.'

The esquire went out, and in a few moments returned, followed by a fair-haired youth whom we have known as Theodore of Hartburg, and with him came a man of middle age, whose garb bespoke him an officer of holy order. "Make way for the Emperor!" said Al-

his casque and bowing his head, which example was followed by all the noble "The Emperor!" gasped Manfred, trembl

fonso of Modena, at the same time removing

ing at every joint. "The Emperor!" echoed John XVII., "Yes," said the smooth-faced youth, she held the dagger, which she had looked standing erect before them, and throwing The captain turned to obey the command, upon as her last source of relief from the open his doublet, beneath which, upon his upon her. It was a fearful thought-the magne. "I am Otho of Germany. I am taking of her own life; but she believed God | he who makes and unmakes the princes of would pardon her for the deed. She sat Lombardy. Aye, and I am more than that, thus, murmuring a prayer to Heaven, when as you shall see anon. Base tyrant, thou her door was opened; and upon looking up art no longer duke of Milan. When my father gave the scepter into thy hands, he hoped thou wouldst have ruled with justice, but thou hast not done it, and I cast thee out, and the dukedom is no more. To Orlando Vendorme, a just and honorable man, dependencies, and do create him Count of Milan. And furthermore, upon him do I

bestow the hand of Rosabel of Bergamo." "No, no," cried Ludovico, "you cannot do that; Rosabel is my wife.' "When married?" demanded the em-

" This very day." "Fair cousin," said Otho, turning to the princess, who was leaning upon Hippolita for support, "was it of your own free will and accord that you gave your hand to

'I was forced through it all, and not one promise did I make. In my soul, and before Heaven, I am not a wife!" "But," ventured Ludovico, grasping at

"No, no," answered Rosabel, starting up.

the last hope, "his holiness, the Pope, made her my wife, and his holy edict must "I told you," said Otho, "that I could do more than make and unmake princes. make and unmake Popes! Base, false man,

he continued, turning to John XVII. "your career of vice and infamy is run, and your plots against the Emperor Otho have come to nought. I was in Rome not many days ago, where I cast the conspiring Conpontifical throne." When the trembling man had been led from the apartment, Otho turned to Rosabel. "Now, sweet cousin," he said, "you shall wear smiles on your face once more.

marry you was without authority. Still, I "I can tell you thus much," said the wife think there is one present to whom you of the armorer: "A little past the would willingly give your hand. Am I not As he spoke the Emperor had advanced

> as she did so: "Yes, sire. To one who is noble and

"It is to Orlando Vendorme?" "Yes."

"Then the work shall be finished where it has begun, and Manfred and his son shall upon which the duke might depend for help behold the consummation. Come, Sir Orwere turned against him. My husband was lando, and let me thus make full payment of the debt I owe thee." He took the hand of of the duke's archers, subject to the order of the knight, and when he had placed within Von Brunt; and Hippolita and myself were it the hand of Rosabel of Bergamo, he turnordered to come hither to attend upon the ed to Gerbert: "Holy father, we await

your benediction." The new-made Pope moved forward, and

when he had spoken those which made Orlando Vendormean man and wife, the happy couple bore him and received his blessing

MPANIES' & PRIVAT Then, by order of the Emperor w and Ludovico, and Hugh de Castro their immediate attendants, were to from the apartment, and preparations nade for such a celebration as was fin

Vhen news was carried to th Manfred and Ludovico were in hat Orlando Vendorme had Milan, and that Rosabel of n made his wife, such sh from the old city as had in its walls for long, of the Outcast is t Our story have only to with whom we have

fates of those ing the recital. acquainted day Manfred and Germany, where Hugh de Castro W. that he would leave Michael Totilla wa guard, and right well

In time he won a golden the knights who cared to Otho III., crowned Emp of three years, and crowned at the age of fifteen, was one and most honorable monarchs The warm friendship which proto elevate his old tutor, Gerbert. pal chair, of Gregory V., was ext further acts; and during the latter t

with his imperial successors. sway of Orlando and Rosabel, enjoyed and assigned was in the Milan and Bergamo, united under son of prosperity such as was rarely kin benam on the Menan in Lombardy, for the happy prince, who miles above Bangko THE END.

was able to dispute for temporal soverein

MISSING LINKS.

five days per annum each by riding on a leathendom, and the ways, a total saving of 2,50,000 days, we missionary station £830,000.

Italian titles are not very expensi That of prince costs only \$13,000; that duke, \$10,000; marquis, \$8,000; com \$5,000; viscount or baron, \$4,000. The people upon the two continents

North and South America, without

arctic regions, are less than 122,000,000

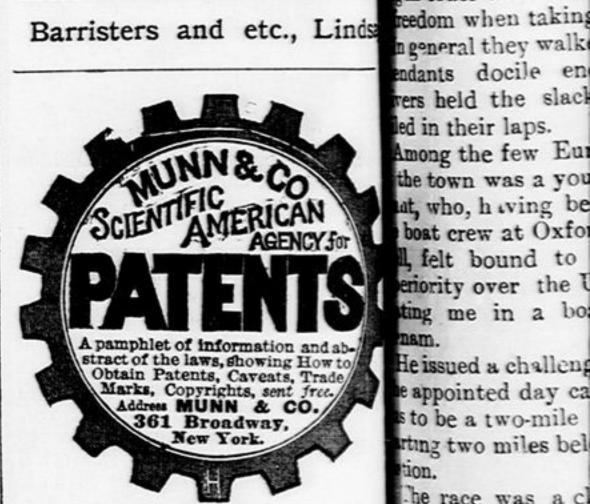
numbers, or only eight to the sq The world consumes more than 50,0 white elephant page tons of cotton seed oil annually. It largely used in hotels and restaurants substitute for salid dressing and for free

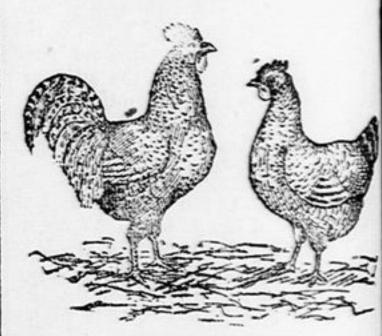
When America is as densely peopled Europe this half of the world will he nearly 1,400,000,000-practically the sa as that of the whole world at the pres Some of the African tribes pull the that the were prev

salutation, and one tribe has a curin fashion of showing friendship by standing back to back. The most populous continent is Asis which contains two countries-China and ver between two com-India-whose swarming millions outnumbe

MONEY TO LOAN. AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES the attendant elephan INTEREST PAYABLE YEAR

Terms to suit borrower. McINTYRE & STEWAR





PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

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Orders filled as received.

stock are all prize birds, as follows PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

D. C. TREW

Pope, that, in after times, the See of he le rowing shell in whi individual training for he missionary statio

MONEY TO LO

O LOAN AT LOWEST

. to borrower to pay off any s

Corner of York & Kent

Watch

Dec. 30th, 1887.

THURSDAY, JUNE

Oarsman's Adver

River of Sian

(BY W. A. CURTI

bronzed young miss

med from Siam, tole

was a member of t

at college, and wh

siam as a missionary

graduation I took

H. B. DE

Barrister, S

was not at all imp there was a celet in which were kept te elephants. It wa river at the huge pa tants was quite lar amble congregation. he river was nearly h afforded a fine oppo se in my shell. Eve ut 4 o'clock I took n hovered near the ba the sacred creature

r daily bath in the I venture near, tor pagoda bore no lo sionaries and could e harm ; they would es to the town auth fingers till the joints "crack" as a form king spe. against t As it was a sacrileg ing to mount the back phants, each one was sort of collar went at the people of all the other countries of ti phant's neck. To t lar are fastened two er ends of these cha two similar collars a n the necks of the nts and by driving for

> gin order the white ngeneral they walk endants docile en vers held the slack led in their laps. Among the few Eu the town was a you I felt bound to eriority over the I

them could lead o

ite elephant. The c

He issued a challeng e appointed day ca to be a two-mile rting two miles bel he race was a c

ant training to

me in a box

rsary behind before reachin ne honor of Am the defeat as I relaxed nothing by the buoy, far The mor gathered carrie id water and 11 reely able to move

All at once a trer

used me to look u I had float place of the old fellow wa wing with rage, t ere his two attenda and straining at empt to make hir ater. The elepha arger size than th her country, and even larger th phants. Observi fellow was plant at the other elep! disadvantage o oping bank, I cond oract his bath as

All at once the a eased their strug for burst from th nests, and whatev

am now certain t ant priests love "See! the karoo