TOWN

# The Red Year

STORY OF THE INDIAN MUTINY

BY LOUIS TRACY

space to the hospital, and it chanced friends than permit one spy to win his that the first person she encountered way through their lines. was Chumru, Malcolm's bearer.

you can tell me where my sahib is?" Winifred was not well versed in Hindustani, but she caught some of the ra's expressive countenance were fa- both difficulties with ease. williar to her, as she had laughed many

"Your sahib is gone to Allahabad," -he hailed him boidly. she managed to say before the thought came tardily that perhaps it was not speech with thee." wise to make known the Chief Commissioner's behests in this manner.

me?" exclaimed Chumru. "Who wiss than aught that entered my head."

imagined that the native was bewail- for fifty miles without bait. ing his master's certain death in strivthe most disturbing element about the for many." sahib's journey was his own absence. Seeing the distress in her face. Commru was sure that she sympathized with his views.

confidentially. "I will slip away now, steal a horse and follow him."

out of the building and left her wondering what he meant. She repeated the brief phrases, as well as she could reeall them, to a Eurasian whom she found acting as a water-carrier. This man translated Chumru's part-

ing statement quite accurately, and when Mr. Mayne came at last from the Bailey Guard where he had been stationed until relieved after nightfall, he horrified her by telling her the truth-that it was a hundred chances to one against the unfortunate bearer's escape if he aid really endeavor to break through the investing lines. And indeed few men could have escaped from the entrenchment that night. Any one who climbed to the third story of the Residency-itself the highest building within the walls and standing on the most elevated site-would soon be dispossessed of the fantastic notion that any corner was left unguarded by the rebels. A iew houses had been demolished by Lawrence's orders, it is true, but his deep respect for native ideas had left untouched the swarm of mosques and

temples that stood between the Resi-

dency and the river. "Spare their holy places!" he said, yet Mohammedan and Hindu did not scraple now to mask guns in the sacred enclosures and loop-hole the hallowed walls for musketry. On the city side, narrow lanes, lofty houses and strongly-built palaces offered secure protection to the besiegers. The British position was girt with the thousand gleams of a lightning more harmful than that devised by nature. for each spurt of flame meant that field-piece or rifle was sending some messenger of death into the tiny area over which floated the flag of England. Within this outer circle of fire was a lesser one; the garrison made up for lack of numbers by a fixed resolve to hold each post until every man fell. To modern ideas, the distance between these opposing rings was absurdly small. As the siege progressed besiegers and besieged actually came to know each other by sight. Even from the first they were seldom separated by more than the width of an ordinary street, and conversation was always maintained, the threats of the mutineers being countered by the

scornful defiance of the defenders. Nevertheless Chumru prevailed on Captain Weston to allow him to drop to the ground outside the Bailey Guard. The Police Superintendent, a commander who was now fighting his own corps, accepted the bearer's promise that if he were not killed or captured he would make the best of his way to Allahabad, and even if he did not find his master, tell the British officer in charge there of the plight

Chumru, who had no knowledge of warfare beyond his recent experiences, was acquainted with the golden rule that the shorter the time spent as an

involuntary target the less chance is there of being hit. As soon as he reached the earth from the top of the wall he took to his heels and ran like a hare in the direction of some houses that stood near the Clock Tower. He was fired at, of course, but miss-

ed, and the sepoys soon ceased their efforts to put a bullet through him because they fancied he was a deserter. As soon as they saw his face they had no doubts whatever on that score. Indeed, were it his unhappy lot to fall in with the British patrols already heginning to teel their way north from Bengal along the Grand Trunk Road he would assuredly have been hanged at sight on his mere appear-

Chumu's answers to the questions showered on him were magnificently untrue. According to him the Residency was already a ruin and its precincis a shambles. The accursed Feringhis might hold out till the morning, but he doubted it. Allah smite them! -that was who he chanced being shot by his brethren rather than be slain by mistake next day when the men of Oudh took ven eance on their oppressors. He could not get away a trifling matter of a New rupees left behind by one of the white dogs who fell that day at Chinhut.

with such an air that he was regarded They had not learned as yet, that it soldiers in the column he had lost one to stir the British authorities in the nice to stir the nice to stir the British authorities in the nice to stir the nice t

into the darkness she crossed an open was better to shoot a dozen belated

Watching his opportunity, he slip-The man's grim features changed ped off into the bazaar. Now he was their habitual scowl to a demoniac quite safe, being one among two hundred thousand. But time was passing: "Oh, miss-sahib." he cried, "this he wanted a horse, and might expect meeting is my good fortune, for surely to find the canal bridge closely

Having a true Eastern sense of humor behind that saturnine visage of words, and the contertions of Chum- his, he hit on a plan of surmounting

Singling out the first well-mounted a time at Malcolm's recitals of his ill- and half-intoxicated native officer he favored servant's undeserved repute as met-though, to his credit be it said. he chose a Brahmin subadar of cavalry

"Brother," said he, "I would have

Now, Chumru took his life in his hands in this matter. For one wearing "To Illah-habad! Shade of Mahom- the livery of servitude to address a haw can be go that far without high-caste Brahmin thus was incurring the risk of being sabered then and cook his food and brush his clothes? there. In fact the subadar was so Who will see to it that he is not rob- amazed that he glared stupidly at the bed on the road by every thief that | Mohammedan who greeted him as ever reared a chicken or milked a "brother," and it may be that those cow? I feared that some evil thing fierce eyes looking at him from difhad befallen him, but this is worse ferent angles had a mesmeric effect.

"Thou?" he spluttered, reining in All this was lost on Winifred. She his horse, a hardy country-bred, good

"Even I." said Chumru. "I have ing to carry out a desperate mission, occupation, but I want help. One will whereas he was really thinking that suffice, though there is gold enough "Gold, sayest thou?"

"Av. gold in plenty. The dog of a Feringhi whom I served has had it hidden these two months in the thatch "Never mind, miss-sahib," said he of his house near the Alumbagh. To day he is safely bottled up there-" he jerked a thumb towards the sullen Without another word he hastened thunder of the bombardment. "I am a poor man, and I may be stopped if I try to leave the city. Take me up behind thee, brother, and give me safe passage to the bungalow, and behold,

> with drink, but it took in two obvious I: what people are saying is true, sir, elements of the tale at once. Here was a fortune to be gained by merely bad, an' p'raps they're hard pressed, cutting a throat at the right moment. | too."

we will share treasure of a lakh or

"That is good talking," said he. "Mount, friend, and leave me to an-

man rightly, and the evil glint in the subadar's eyes told him the unspoken thought. He climbed up behind the high-peaked saddle and, after the horse had showed his resentment of a double burthen, was taken through the bazaar as rapidly as its thronged fight to a finsh." streets permitted. Sure enough, the canal bridge was watched.

"To bring in a Feringhi who is in well.

hiding," said the Brahmin. "Shall I send a few men with you?"

"Nay, we two are plenty-" this with

"Quite plenty," put in Chumru. The officer glanced at him and was convinced. Being a Mohammedan, he took Chumru's word without question, on the carriages when they limber which showed the exceeding wisdom up.' of Chumru in selecting a Brahmin for the sacrifice; thus was he prepared to deal with either party in an unholy | Nejdi alongside his chief. alliance.

They jogged in silence past the Alumbach. The Brahmin, on reflection, decided that he would stab Chumru before the hoard was disturbed and he could then devise an had not fully grasped its meaning. other hiding-place at his leisure. Chumru had long ago decided to send the Brahmin to the place where all unbelievers go, at the first suitable with him, because he held a strategic position and-could choose his own

few houses, and these of mean description, and each moment the subadar's mind was growing clearer under the prospect of great wealth to be wen | not a man."

"Where is this bungalow, friend?" said he at last, seeing nothing but a straight road n front.

"Patience, brother. 'Tis now quite near. It lies behind that tope of trees

The other half turned to ascertain in which direction his guide was point-

"It is not on the main road, then?" "No. A man who has gold worth the keeping loves not to dwell where all men pass."

A little farther, and Chumru an-"We turn off here."

It was dark. He thought he had hit upon a by-way, but no sooner did the horse quit the shadow of the trees by the roadside than he saw that he had been misled by the wheel-tracks of a ryot's cart. The Brahmin sniffed sus-

"Is there no better way than this?" he cried, when his charger nearly stumbled into a deep ditch. "One only, but you may deem it too

fur," was the quiet answer, and Chumru, placing his left hand on the Brahmin's mouth, plunged a long, thin knife up to the hilt between his ribs.

#### CHAPTER IX.

A Long Chase It was not Lawrence's order but Malcolm's own suggestion that led to the desperate task entrusted to the young aide by the chief. While those few heroic volunteer horsemen drove back the enemy's cavalry and held the bridge over the Kokrail until the beaten army made good its retreat, Sir Henry halted by the roadside and watched the passing of his exhausted men. He had the aspect of one who

neath if hundred and nineteen. Every gun to stir the British authorities in the pied by a prowling gang of rehels he whose guns were mostly antiquated

enemy Worst of all, the moral effect relieving force might arrive before the avoid its narrow streets altogether. of such a defeat outweighed a dozen end of July. It was a great undervictories. It not only brought about the instant beginnings of the siege, but its proportions were grossly exaggerated in the public eye. For the first time in many a year the white he was gone, gave him a pang that was soldiers had fled before a strictly Indian force. They were outnumbered, which was nothing new in the history field. of the country, but it must be conthat was foreign to a man of his decisive character. Where he was unaccountably timid the enemy were un-

Yet in this moment of bitterest adversity he displayed that sympathy for the sufferings of others that won contact with him.

By some extraordinary blunder of the commissiariat the 32nd had set forth that morning without breaking their fast. Now, after a weary march and a protracted fight in the burning sun, some of the men deliberately lay

"We can go no farther," they said. "We may as well meet death here as a few yards away. And, when the sepoys overtake us, we shall at least have breath enough left to die fight-

Lawrence, when finally he turned his horse's head toward Lucknow, came upon such a group. He shook his feet free of the stirrups. "Now, my lads," he said quietly,

"you have no cause to despair. Catch hold of the leathers, two of you, and the horse will help you along. Mr. Malcolm, you can assist in the same way. Another mile will bring us to the One of the men, finding it in his

heart to pity his haggard-faced general, thought to console him by saying: "We'll try, if it's only to please you, your honor, but it's all up with us, I'm afraid. If the end doesn't come to-

day it will surely be with us to-mor-"Why do you think that?" asked Lawrence. "We must hold the Residency until the last man falls. What

else can we do?" "I know that, your honor, but we haven't got that ghost of a chance. They're a hundred to one, and as well armed as we are. It 'ud be a different The Brahmin's brain was bemused | thing if help could come, but it can't. the nearest red-coats are at Allaha-

"That is not the way to look at a difficulty. In war it is the unexpected that happens. Keep your spirits up Chumru saw that he had gaged his and you may live to tell your grandchildren how you fought the rebels at Lucknow. I want you and every man in the ranks to know that my motto is 'No-Surrender.' You have heard what happened at Cawnpore. Here, in Lucknow, depite to-days's disaster, we shall

An English battery came thundering down the road to take up a fresh "Whither go ye?" demanded the offi- position and assist in covering the retreat The guns unlimbered near a

"There!" said Lawrence, "you see how my words have come true. A minute ago you were ready to fall before the first sowar who lifted his saber over your head. Go now and help by drawing water for the gunners and vourselves. Then you can ride back

Malcolm, to whom the soldier's words prought inspiration, spurred "Will you permit me to ride to Alla

habad, sir, and tell General Neill how matters stand here?" he said. Lawrence looked at him as though the request were so fantastic that he

"To Allahabad?" he repeated, turning in the saddle to watch the effect of the first shot fired by the battery.

"Yes, sir," cried Malcolm, eagerly. opportunity. Hence the advantage lay "I know the odds are against me, but rode as far through the Hodson enemy's country only six weeks ago, and I did something of the kind. Beyond the Alumbagh there were though not so successfully, when I went from Meerut to Agra and from Agra to Cawnpore."

"You had an escort, and I can spare

"I will go alone, sir."

"I would gladly avail myself of your offer, but the Residency will be invested in less than an hour."

"Let me go now, sir. I am well mounted. In the confusion I may be able to reach the open country without being noticed.

"Go, then, in God's name, and may your errand prosper, for you have many precious lives in your keeping." Lawrence held out his hand, and Malcolm clasped it.

"Tell Neill," said the Chief Commissioner in a low tone of intense significance, "that we can hold out a fortnight, a month perhaps, or even a few days longer if buoyed up with hope. That is all. If you succeed, I shall not forget your services. The Viceroy has given me plenary powers, to-night, Captain Malcolm."

now was evacuated after the Second Relief, the official gazettes recorded that Lieutenant Frank Malcolm of the 3rd Cavalry had been promoted to a captaincy, supernumerary on the staff, for gallantry on the field on June 30, while a special minute provided that he should attain the rank of major if he reached Allahabad on or before

July 4. From the point on the road to Chin hut where Malcolm bade his chief farewell, he could see the tower of the Residency, gray among the white domes and minarets that lined the south bank of the Goomtee. He had no illusions now as to the course the mutineers would follow. Native rumassacre at Cawnpore, though the ghastly tragedy of the Well was yet to come. He knew that this elegant

south to almost superhuman efforts, a taking he had set himself. Yet he would have attempted it for Wnifred's sake alone, and the thought of her anguish, when she should hear that not solaced by the dearest honor a soldier can attain-promotion on the

ed hesitancy even during the march to swooping along both flanks of the man, was quite willing to talk. Chinhut: he halted, advanced and routed troops. In a few minutes the countermarched the troops in a way only available road, which crossed the Goomtee by a bridge of boats and led through the suburbs by way of the Dilkusha, would be closed. As it was usually bold, and the outcome was dis- he had to press Nejdi into a fast gallop before he could clear the left wing tune, because the budmashes from of the advancing army. Then, easing Fyzabad came, and honest people were the pace a little, he swung off into a | sore pressed." by-way, and ere long was cantering him the esteem of all who came in down the quiet road that led to Rai Bareilly and thence to Allahabad.

At seven o'clock he was ten miles from Lucknow, at eight, nearly twenty. The quick-falling shadows warned him that if he would procure food for Nejdi and himself he must seize the next opportunity that presented itself. while a rest of some sort was absolutely necessary if he meant to spare his gallant Arab for the trial of endurance that still lay ahead.

Though he had never before traveled that road he was acquainted with its main features. Thirty miles from his present position was the small town of Rai Bareilly. Fifty miles to the southeast of Partabgarh. Fifty miles due south of Partabgarh lay Allahabad. The scheme roughly outlined in his mind was, in the first place, to buy, borrow, or steal a native pony which would carry him to the outskirts of Rai Bareilly before dawn. Then remounting Nejdi he would either ride rapidly through the town, cr make a detour, whichever method seemed preferable after inquiry from such peaceful natives as he met on the road. Four hours beyond Rai Bareilly he would leave the main road. strike due south for the Ganges, and follow the left bank of the river until he was opposite Allahabad. He refused to ask himself what he would do if Allahabad were in the hands of the

"I shall tackle that difficulty about this hour to-morrow," he communed, with a laugh at his own expense. "Just now, when a hundred miles of unknown territory face me, I have enough to contend with. So, steady is the word! good horse! Cæsarem invehis et fortunas ejus!'

Thus far the wayfarers encountered during his journey had treated him civilly. The ryots, peasant proprietors of the soil, drew their rough carts aside and salaamed as he passed. These men knew little or nothing, as yet, of the great events that were taking place on the south and west of the Ganges. A few educated bunniahs and zemindars, who doubtless had heard of wild doings in the cities. glanced at him curiously, and would have asked for news if he had not invariably ridden by at a rapid pace.

As it happened, the route he followed was far removed from the track of murder and rapine that marked the early prorgess of the Mutiny, and the mere sight of a British Officer, moving n with such speed and confidence, must have set these worthy folk awondering. Between Rai Bareilly and the Grand Trunk Road stood the wide barrier of the sacred river, while the town itself must not be confused with Bareilly-situated nearly a hundred miles north of Lucknow-which became notorious as the headquarters ef Khan Bahadu: Khan, a pensioner or the privish Government, and a ruifian second only to Nana Sahib in merciless cruelty.

All unknown to Molcolm, and indeed little recognized as yet in India save by a few district officials, there was a man in Rai Bareilly that night who was destined to test the chivalry of Britain on many a hard-fought field. Ahmed Ullah, famous in history as the Moulvie of Fyzabad, had crossed the young officer's path once already. When Malcolm took his untrained charger for the first wild gallop out of Meerut-the ride that ended ignominiously in the moat of the King's of Delhi hunting lodge—he nearly rode over a Mohammedan priest, as he tore along the Grand Trunk Road some five

miles south of the station. It would have been well for India if Neidi's hoofs had then and there struck the breath out of that ascetic frame. Of all the firebrands raised by the Mutiny, the Moulvie of Fyzahad was the fiercest and most dangerous. Early in the year he was imprisoned for preaching sedition. Un-

happily he was liberated too soon, and 3 fanaticism only inflamed the more by punishment, he went to the Punjab and sowed disaffection far and wide by his burning zeal for the spread of Islam. By chance he returned to Fyzabad before the outbreak at Meerut. The feeble loyalty of the native regiments at Lucknow sufficed to keep all the borderland of Nepaul quiet for nearly two months. But the reports brought by his disciples warned the

moulvie that the true believer's day and I shall place your name in orders of triumph was approaching. Moreover, the Begum of Oudh, one of three He kept his promise. When Luck- women who were worth as many army for him at Rai Bareilly, a placid eddy In the backwash of the torrents sweeping through Upper India, and Ahmed Ullah had left Fyzabad on the evening of the 29th to keen his trust

tude of the calamity that had befallen keep at bay tens of thousands of eager until the glowing light brought forth blank range. in brief, Chumru abused the English him was crushing and he winced be Heaven for that while Winifred lived! Out of three hundred and fifty white And in all human probability their formation as to the position of affairs some fifty yards. To disconcert the

At any rate, it would be a foolish thing to dash through blindly and trust to luck. The issues at stake were too important for that sort of imprudent valor. His object was to reach Allahabad that night-not to hew his way through opposing hordes and risk being cut down in the process.

The lowing of cattle and the soft It was out of the question that he stumbling tread of many unshod feet fessed they were outgeneraled, too, should return to the Residency before told him that some one was approach-Lawrence, never a believer in Gub- he began his self-imposed mission. ing. A herd of buffaloes loomed out bins's forward policy, showed unwont- Already the enemy's cavalry were of the haif light. Their driver, an old

> "There are no sahib-log in the town," he said, for Malcolm deemed it advisable to begin by a question on that score. "The collector-sahib had a camp here three weeks ago, but he went away, and that was a misfor-

"From Fyzabad, say'st thou? They must be cleared out. Where are

"You are too late, huzoor. They went to Cawnpore, I have heard. Men talk of much dacoity in that district. Is that true, sahib?"

"Yes, but fear not; it will be suppressed. I am going to Allahabad. Is this the best road?" "I have never been so far, sahib, but

"Is the bazaar quiet now?" "I have seen none save our own people these two days, yet it was said in the bazaar last night that a Begum tarried at the rest-house."

it lies that way."

"A Begum. What Begum?" "I know not her name, huzoor, but she is one of the daughters of the King of Oudh."

Malcolm was relieved to hear this. The wild notion had seized him that Princess Roshinara, a stormy petrel of political affairs just then, might have drifted to Rai Bareilly by some evil pulled out a revolver and fired twice.

him. He is yours. I have no further tof his sword three feet beyond Nejdi's use for him. Are you sure that there | head. At that instant, when Frank are none to dispute my passage was unconsciously offering a bad tarthrough the town?"

o the gift that he could scarce speak | right forearm, struck the hilt of the intelligibly, but he assured the Pre- sword and knocked the weapon out sence that at such an hour none would of his hand. Exactly what happened interfere with him.

and he now wore the peaked Shako, gallop is surprisingly low as compared bard, sabertache and Wellington boots | would strike the Arab's forchead and arose to use sword or pistol.

watchful, determined, ready for any through Rai Bareilly as though all the emergency. So boldly did he advance djinns of his native desert were purthat he darted past half a dozen men | suing him. whose special duty it was to stop and question all travelers. They were sta- | bleeding copiously, and he was stuntioned on the flat roofs of two houses, | ned by being thrown so violently flat one on each side of the way, and a rope on his back, no bones were broken. was stretched across the road in readi- His rage at the trick fate had played ness to drop and hinder the progress him, the overwhelming bitterness of of any one who did not halt when sum- another and most lamentable failure. moned. It was a simple device. It | enabled him to struggle to his feet had not been seen by the man who and empty at his assailants the redrove the buffaloes, and by reason of maining chambers of the revolver Malcolm's choice of the turf by the | which was still tightly clutched in his side of the road as the best place for left hand. He missed, luckily, or they Neidi, it chanced to dangle high would have butchered him forthwith. enough to permit their passing be- In another minute he was standing be-

The sentries, though caught nap- earnest advocate of militant Islam was ping, tried to make amends for their carelessness. In the growing light one of them saw Malcolm's accoutrements and he yelled loudly:

Frank, unfortunately, had not noticed the rope. But he heard the cry and understood that the "brother" to whom it was addressed would proba- that this time he was trapped without ers, Cambray .- w4. bly he discovered at the end of the hope of escape. The magnificent disshort street. He shook Nejdi into a play of self-command entailed by the canter, drew his sword, and looked effort to rise and face his foes in a keenly ahead for the first sign of those last defiance could not endure much who would bar his path.

Dawn was peeping grayly over the horizon, and Ahmed Ullah, moulvie and interpreter of the Koran, standing in an open courtyard, was engaged in the third of the day's prayers, of which the first was intoned soon after sunset the previous evening. He was going through the Reka with military precision, and as luck would have it, the Kibleh, or direction of Mecca, brought his fierce gaze to the road along which Malcolm was galloping. Never did priest become werrior more speedily

than Ahmed Ullah when that warning shout rang out, and he discovered that a British officer was riding at top speed through the quiet bazaar. Assuming that this unexpected apparition betokened the arrival of a punitive detachment, he uttered a loud cry, leaped to the gates of the courtyard and closed them.

Malcolm, of course, saw him and

regarded his action as that of a frightened man, who would be only too glad when he could resume his devotions in peace. Ahmed Ullah, soon to become a claimant of sovereign power as "King of Hindustan," was not a corps to the mutineers, was waiting likely person to let a prize slip through his fingers thus easily. Keeping up an ululating clamor of commands, he ran to the roof of the dwelling, snatched up a musket and took steady aim. By this time Malcolm was beyond the It was, therefore, a lively brood of gate and thought himself safe. Then scorpions that Malcolm proposed to he saw a rope drawn breast-high disturb when he dismounted from a across the narrow street, and gesticuwretched tat he had purchased at his lating natives, variously armed, leanfirst halt, and fed and watered Nejdi ing over the parapets on either hand. again, just as a glimmer of dawn ap- He had to decide in the twinkling of an peared in the east. According to his eye whether to go on or turn back. calculations he was about a mile from | Probably his retreat would be cut off Rai Bareilly. The hour was the quiet- by some similar device, so the bolder est and coolest of the hot Indian night. expedient of an advance offered the Some pattering drops of rain and the better chance. An incomparable appearance of heavy clouds in the horseman, mounted on an absolutely southwest gave premonitions of a trustworthy horse, he lay well formors had brought the news of the fresh outburst of the monsoon. He ward on Nejdi's neck, resolving to was glad of it. Rain would freshen to and pick up the slack of the rope himself and his horse. It made the on his sword and lift it out of the ground soft and would retard his way. To endeavor to cut through such city, resplendent and giorious in the speed once he quitted the high road, an obstacle would undoubtedly have hoped that some stray bullet would end sheen of the setting sun, would soon but these drawbacks were more than brought about a disaster. It would the torment of life. In that grief be a living hell. A fearsome struggle balanced by the absence of the terrific yield, and the keenest blade might fail locked up by the huzo rs, forsooth, for stricken hour his indomtable spirit would surge around that tower where heat of the previous day. He un- to sever it completely, while any seemed to falter. Ere night he was the British flag was flying. A few strapped his cloak and flung it loosely slackening of pace would enable the the Lawrence of old, but the magni-

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weapons of the match-lock type, he Then he leaned forward, with right "You see this pony?" he said. "Take arm thrown well in front and the point get, the moulvie fired. The bullet The old peasant was so taken aback | plowed through the Englishman's next he never knew. From the nature Malcolm decided to risk it. He of his own bruises afterwards and the mounted and rode forward at a sharp | manner in which he was jerked backtrot. Of course he had not been able | wards from the saddle, he believed to adopt any disguise. While doing that the rope missed Nejdi altogether, duty at the Residency he had thrown but caught him by the left shoulder. aside the turban reft from Abdul Huq | The height of a horse extended at the with white puggaree, affected by with the height of the same apimal junior staff officers at that period. standing or walking. There was even His long military cloak, steel scab- a remote possibility that the rope proclaimed his profession, while his bound clear of his rider. But that was blue riding-coat and cross-belts were | not to be. Here was Frank hurled to visible in front, as he meant to have the roadway, and striving madly to his arms free in case the necessity resist the treble shock of his wound. of the blow dealt by the rope, and of And he rode thus into Rai Bareilly, the fall, while Nejdi was tearing away

Though Malcolm's torn arm was fore Moulvie Ahmed Ullah, and that

plying him with mocking questions. "Whither so fast, Feringhi? Dost thou run from death, or ride to seek it? Mayhap thou camest from Luck-"Ohe, bhai, look out for the Fering- now. If so, what news? And where

are the papers thou art carrying?" Frank's strength was failing him. To the weakness resulting from loss of blood was added the knowledge longer. He knew it was near the end when he had difficulty in finding the necessary words in Urdu. But he spoke, slowly and firmly, compelling his unwilling brain to form the sen-

tences. "I have no papers, and if I had, who are you that demand them?" he said. "I am an officer of the Company, and I call on all honest and loyal men to post office and blacksmith shop with nelp me in my duty. I promise-to those who assist me to reach Allahabad-that they will be-pardoned for y past offences-and well reward-

The room swam around him and the grim-visaged moullah became a grotesque being, with dragon's eyes and a turban like a cloud. Yet he kept on, loping against imminent death itself that his words would reach some will-

"Any man-who tells General Neillsahib — at Allahabad — that help is wanted - at Lucknow-will be made . . . Help-at Lucknow-immediately. . . I. Malcolm-sahibof the 3rd Cavalry-say. . . ."

He collapsed in the grasp of the men who were holding him. "Thou has said enough, dog of a Nazarene. Take him without and hang him," growled Ahmed Ullah.

"Nay," cried a woman's voice from behind a straw portiere that closed the arched veranda of the house. "Thou art too ready with thy sentences, moulvie. Rather let us bind his wounds and give him food and drink. Then he will recover, and tell us what we want to know."

sounding more like the snarl of a wolf than a human voice. "He comes from Lucknow and he seeks succor from Allahabad. That means-" "It means that he can be hanged as easily at eventide as at daybreak, and we shall surely learn the truth, as

"He hath told us already, Princess,"

such men do not breathe lies." "He will not speak, Princess." "Leave that to me. If I fail, I hand him over to thee forthwith. Let him | Peel-st. be brought within and tended, and let some ride after his horse, as there may be letters in the wallets. I have spoken, Ahmed Ullah. See that I am

To be Continued.

## Main Street WINNIPEG (Close to C.P.R. Depot)

E. McKENTY, Proprietor RATES \$1. to \$1.50 per day This-old established and well-

known Hotel has recently under gone a thorough renovation throughout and a large extension has just been completed adding twenty beautiful rooms to the accomodation. Each room has electric light, steam radiators &c. and is a Model of Comfort

#### dard the MANOR remains still unexcelled as a high class bouse

Het and cold boths have also

been installed and with the table

maintained at its old high stan-

at the most moderate possible

Tarressessessesses FARM FOR SALE MARM FOR SALE-Being compos-. ed of the west half of lot 7 com Fenelon, containing one hundred acres, mose or less, sharp clay loam, 75 acres cleared, good grain and alsike land, fair state of cultivation. one acres good crchard, two wells. creek through pasture, frame house,

good barn on stone foundation, good.

stabling, feed room connected. Im-

plement shed and other cut buildings

One mile west of village of Cambray,

Will rent if not sold. Leave to plow

Sept. 1st. Apply to Francis Chamb-

DARM FOR SALE-Lot 15, con. L'. Fenelon, containing 93} ecres more or less, adjoining the villa, a et Islay, 90 acres cleared and about acres hardwood bush. New frame barn 50x65 on stone wall with firstclass stabling complete, cement floor. Log house, well finished inside, partly plastered and partly boarded. School in a few rods of farm, 6 miles from Cambray station. Grass Hill Cameron grain markets. The property of JOHN R. COWISON. For further particulars apply to Elias Bores

#### FOR SALE

Real Estate Agent, Lindsay .- wtf.

NOR SALE .- A Gerhard-Heintzman piano, used for 11 mos., for \$50. less than the minimum seiling price. A square ebony cased plane for \$98. Standard pianos at greatly reduced prices for the sake of introducing theml New goods of several different makes, both pianos and organs, sold at the lowest prices and on the easiest terms. Columbia gramophones, both disk and cylinder, together with the recessary supplies, records, needle etc. Columbia records are indestructible and will fit and make of instrument, Pianos to rent and orders taken for expert piano tuning. THOS. said the other, his harsh accents BROWN, Gerhard-Heintzman representative, 26 Wellington-st., Lindsay.

### Live Stock Insurance

I am agent for the General Live Stock Insurance Co. of Montreal, and can take risks on all kinds of live animals. Dr. Broad, office 40

#### Tal en to Hospital

This morning Jeremiah Cleary was The moulvie said no word. He went found in Maunder's Hotel yard and back to his praying mat and bent seemed to be suffering from some ailagain toward the west, where the Holy | ment. He was taken into the hotel Heaven for that while Winifred lived! he was able to glean some sort of in- his mind while Nejdi was covering from heaven. But though his lips and received attention, and whose Chief Vincent arrived he was moved to the Ross Hospital.