AN EGYPTIAN BOMANCE

story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha,

in the Author of "NINA, THE NIBILIST," "THE RED SP DER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER I.

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It is the celebrated Choubrah Road of ing, which is fast sinking below joyed ourselves immensely." ne neighboring desert sands, encrimsoning "What, without me? Are you aware beaven that crim ons again the boundless

out its midet. They, too, are bathed in the same fierce, minguined glow, which, sh oting athwart the entire exampse of pale ultramarine sky, ike the streamers, reddens even the crumbinarets of the Mosque of Mehemet fin sh your drive this early?"

But the Choubrah Road, bordered and in wes almost overarched by its broad leafed meamore and magnificent larch trees, is essent and agreeable, gay and animated, nineteenth century fragment of Europe damped down in the midst of a land that to have remained stationary ever since those long past ages when the little ark of ne outcast Hebrew infant and the golden large of the gorgeous daughter of the Ptolnies gloated over the lotus and lily studil river, whose yellow waters are now lowed by many a steam launch under the mhonious name of dahabeeyah, and re-echo intead of the clash and clangor of Pharaoh's or tinbrels, the last catching opera bouffe ablatant music hall air, as bored on the inte or blared on the cornet by some average ample of American or British tourists

But, thanks be, there are few of this class gentry on the Choubrah Road the evenmin which our tale opens, but the most rowy turnouts that Paris or London can apply are there, as well as ladies and gentle. m mounted and attired as they would be i Central Park, the course at Longchamps. a London Rotten Row, and neither is music ruting to enliven the scene, for almost thin sound of the muezzins' voices, as im every minaret top of the adjacent city zer throw out their arms toward the setm and chant in sonorous tones, "God ireat, and prayer is better than sleep ! Active agents the imas band is playing selections from "Pinine" and "Les Manteaux No."

Yet the scene is not all European, for it erate the "Ech wald be impossible to plant London or New link beside Grand Cairo without the popution of the one overflowing occasionally to the other, and thus it is that along with impean carriages and horses, ladies and atlemen, grooms clad in showy liveries d of course, better mounted than their uters or mistresses, we behold also the uthy Egyptian officer in his dark blue iform and red tarbouch, taking an airing this thoroughbred Arab stallion, for well cloves to look upon the unve led women of west, with every now and then some light of the Harem," mounted on a paint Cairene ass, which is led by an armed euwho (a perfect study in black and rite scowls savagely at any Feringhee to dares to gaze too fixedly at his mistress, wit that there is nothing to be seen of her asstroud-like mass of drapery and a proflustrous eyes, that gleam like stars

rough the slits of her yashmack. hen, too, there is the wandering Bedouin. maturban as big as a pumpkin and a per of prodigious length, who is mounted agreet gaunt camel and is making his is desertward with what speed he may migh the fashionable crowd, cursing them under his beard, as unclean dogs and unteres, and frequently muttering some pious wish as that "jackasses may dethe graves of their burnt fathers," for dear?" smiable Bedouin has been stifling in the enty all day, and even the gay Italian a, each standing in its own grounds, still border the island on either side,

to him like prison walls. He pants to patents for the boundless sands and freedom. are and there also are a few scantily dfallaheen, the peasantry of the land, a on the brink of starvation, by reason the effourths of their earnings are least? adout of them by iniquitous taxes for building of palaces and the feting of They have to help pay, too, for construction and maintenance of that LERO ship canal, connecting two seas, has given to France glory, to England and to poor Egypt simply a debt will weigh her down for generations

CHAPTER II

MANTIC RESCUE - THE MYSTERIOUS EGYP TIAN BEAUTY.

most beautiful girl of some eigh- together flown." pears of age, and she is driving a pair that is shaped almost like a shell. in the very height of Parisian can be in no position to judge."

head open with his duty to serve any one who gazed on his proximity thereto, lifts his hat mistress unveiled." in accents of evident delight off, When did you return to

Last night. And you? You have been

away also, have you not?" "I went simply because you went Daylight cannot long linger when once its mistress, the sun, has disappeared. So, not It is the color favorite European ride, knowing how to kill time, and having no deinterest of the cool of the eveinterest of salready here, for the great Nile with half a dozen friends, and we en-

that the conclusion of your speech has comthe series and till it looks like a vast pletely spoiled the effect of its commenceits of blood, with Sphinx and Pyramids ment? In the beginning you declare that ike of blood, with the grotesque shaped rocky islets my absence has almost killed you, and the result is that you go away and enjoy yourself immensely."

"Oh, I meant to have said that the other fellows enjoyed themselves immensely. you ll let me be your c'arioteer, Nellie, I'll ing walls of the citadel and steeps in a rosy tell you all about the affair and send Simson han the alabaster dome and heaven-inspir- back with my groom. You don't want to

> "I am not very par icular, and I don't think mamm; will scold much if I don't return for another half hour. Anyhow, in consideration of our not having met for five weeks, Ill take a turn down the road with you and charge it.'

> The result of this "chancing it" was that Captain Donelly called up his groom, Pat Monaghan, dismounted, threw him the bridle, ordered him to be sure to take the horse in cool, an I then entering the little pha ton he relieved the fair charioteer of the white enamel d reins, wheeled the ponies sharply roun i, and after a faint show of rebellion on their part, made them trot back on their tracks.

"Well. Frank, I wonder what brought us back to Cairo almost together?" "I'll tell you what brought me back Nellie It was the conviction that you would return for the fete at the Gezirah Pal

ace to-morrow night. It will be a grand affair. Three thousand guests are invited. and it will be gotten up regardless of cost." "Then I've a great mind not to go, for the immense amount of money that is to be wasted thereon, will be first wrung from the wretched peasantry, who are the only working class of the ent re community, and whose

honey is stolen from them as fast as they

can accumulate it by their idle and cruel rulers, who leave them only the wax." "The shucks, you mean. Well, perhaps so; but anyhow they grin and bear it remarkably well, which is more than I should do your absenting yourself from the fete Oh, you must promise you will go. I shall not let you alight until you do.'

"Then, for my ponies' sake, I will give you the promise—there.' "In the name of the ponies and my own as well, I thank you. And now tell me for how long a time have you been studying Egyp-

tian political economy?' "I have given a few stray thoughts to the subject ever since I made a delightful acquaintance at Alexandria in Arabi Pasha,

the war minister." "Whew! His is a name offensive to European nostrils just at present. Why, Nel

lie dear, he is a dark schemer, a reckless adventurer, an unscrupulous soldier of for-"My opinion of him is that he is a man in a thousand, a true patriot, if ever there

was one, the so'e living Egypt an whose heart bleeds for the degradation of his country and the misery of its people, and who would willingly die to exalt both or either. "You little rebel," laughed the young of-

ficer. "You will make me jealous before long if you rattle on at that rate. But I'l tell you what, Nell, I don't feel at all up to discussing politics with you, of all folks in the world. I'd much sooner talk about tomorrow. You'll go to this fete of the Khedive's and you'll dance the first round dance with me. Come, that's all settled, is it not,

"Why, yes, if you will have it so. Bu isn't it a shame, Frank, yes, a burning shame I call it, that whilst the Kedive and all his officers of statedance with us European girls and enjoy it so that they keep their wives, sisters and daughters and-and -and in short, the whole of their womankind locked up in what can only be called who are always working and yet prisons, where they can see nothing of what's going on or enjoy themselves in the

"It is the custom of the country, and al countries have some abourd customs, you

"Then why don't the men observe the customs of this especial country as well as make their women do so ? I'm sure an Egyp tian looks as much out of place in a round dance as one of their Nile crocodiles could do. And if they drank sherbet instead of champagne they it be a deal more closely following the laws of their prophet. Oh, dear, what it is to belong to the weaker sex ! Do you think their women can be so very love-

ly? They never give us Feringhee girls a the Choubrah road at the rosy sunset chance of judging, for in the street they look there is no time for further moralizing, like bales of merchandise. Mamma, who the comes one who deprives us of all has been inside a harem, was only received by the older ladies, whose charms had al-

"I should say that none of the younger colored ponies in an elegant little ones would compare in beauty with you,

With the tiniest of hands, that are have made some such reply, though I don't have made some such reply, though I don't have made some such reply, though I don't have made some such reply, and so have ever seen one, and so in dainty buff gauntlet gloves, and she believe that you have ever seen one, and so

"Then permit me to inform you, Miss Then permit me to me one, but that we is seen one, but that Nell, that not only have I seen one, but that Met eyes, golden hair, porcelain pure not a fortnight ago I held what I should not a fortnight ago I held what I should and sweet, swaying form, will take to be a very favorable specimen of the digible to run the gauntlet of so genus in my arms, who was clad in nothing digible cavaliers without a single more shape-destroying or beauty-concealing than one of those scant bathing costumes than one of those scale at Trouville or Biarthat are in common discontinuous for so it was a wonder that the black rescal ritz. It was a wonder that the black rescal who was in charge of her didn't slice my who sits his horse as though who was in charge of her didn't slice my he inimal were one, curvets toward head open with his scimitar, for so it was

> "I don't feel at all sure that It wouldn't have served you right if he had."

"He'd have used his scimitar and his all ver inlaid platols as well to better purpose of

if he had attacked with them the crocodile that was on the point of making the pretty bather its prey. Had he done so I might not have interfered, but as it was I threw Mohammedan etiquette to the winds, by first shooting the crocodile from the bank with my rifle and then plunging into the river to preserve from drowning the woman whom its advance had frightened out of her depth into deep water. I saved her, carried ner back to her dehabeeyah, and deposited her therein, and then waded and swam ashore as best I could with my water-saturated clothes on and a current running at

the rate of very nearly four miles an hour. "Well, all tnings considered, you did not deserve to have your head sliced off. I'm very glad you saved the roor thing. And so she was not so very, very beautiful?"

"Certainly not. She had the most splendidly lustrous eyes, magnificent hair and a most perfect form, but though her features were also good in the main, her lips are like those that we see in the pictures of Pharaoh's daughter, and to an exaggerated extent in the Sphinx, and they are certainly the reverse of lovely to European taste."

"Yet they mark her as being a real Egyptian, and one of pure blood and ancient lineage."

"Such is my impression, and I should say that she was the wi e, sister or daughter of some very great man, for her dahabeeyah was also a magnificent one, and her eunuch was most gorgeously attired, whilst she herself wore on neck, wrists, ankles and arms almost sufficient of golden ornaments to have sunk her with their weight even had she been able to swim."

"I declare, Frank, I think I have as much reason to be jealous of your interesting bather as you have to be of my war minister. Pray, how did she thank you?"

"She pressed my hand, and then slipped on to my little finger this ring, which she took from off her thumb She accompanied the gift with these softly murmured words in broken yet perfectly intelligible French, 'Tis the jewel of the month, so wear it ever, and be sure that as long as you do so during this month of the year, death nor misfortune will ever find you.' Then she looked me full in the face with a world of sentiment in her dark, lustrous orbs, and added in still lower tones, 'Answer the summons of the lotus flower,' and immediately drawing the curtains that surrounded the little cabin of the dahabeeyah, I saw her no more."

"A very pretty adventure, I declare; but what did she mean by the summons of the lotus flower ?"

"I'm sure I cannot say. Some mere flower

of speech, I should imagine, Nellie." "If I were at all jealous or suspicious should feel positive that it bore reference to some future meeting that she intended to have with you. However, I possess neither feeling, so let me have a nearer look at the ring which she gave you."

rein hand, and his hastily drawn off glove along, and held up the other for his companion's close inspection '

No sooner did Nellie's g.ze alight on the gem, however, than she exclaimed: "Oh, it's a fire opal, and it glares like a confisgration. Why, Frank, it is the most unlucky stone that one person can possibly

give unto another." As Nellie Tregarr uttered the words, still holding Frank Donelly's hand in hers (indeed she was unable to let it go, so great was her horror) she happened to look up the glance of two eyes that were fixed upon and whose expression fil'ed her with more unaccountable dread than even the opal ring

had done. "Frank," said she, hastily dropping his hand, "who was inside that carriage?"

"What carriage? The Keedival affair that just flashed past us, do you mean? I declare, I never noticed. Not your war minister, you may be quite sure of that, | "Yes, mamma, he has very large expecta-

"War minister? Who is thinking of such nonsense? It was two yashmacked women who were inside, and one had the most beautiful eyes, but they glared on me like those of a fury.

this, and beheld the huge face of a Nubian negro, with a scarlet and white turban stuck sideways on the top thereof, and a hideous grin on his thick blubber lips, staring back at him across the top of the heavy, cumbrous vehicle which they had just encountered.

"Confound it," he ejaculated, "that fellow perched beside the driver on the box is the very eunuch who had charge of the bathing lady whom I saved from the croco-

glared at me through the eyelet holes in her veil as though she would like to kill me. Frank, her fierce, vengeful eyes and that ring together have given me such a turn. And see how dark it has suddenly grown. overshadowing our young lives. It may be foolish of me to think so, but I can't help it. to the commonplace inanities of a mere girl Oh, do let us turn around and drive home."

but pray, how long have you been so super-

stitious ? "I don't know, not for long, I think, but this strange, mysterious land forces me into weird strains of thought that are even opposed to one's common sense. Frank, I have never doubted your affection or your constancy, and yet do let me hear you say that you will never in the future love any one

else as well as you now love me." "If I so far humor you, you will be quite sure to go to the palace fete to-morrow?" "Quite sure ; in fact, I would not miss

going there now on any account." "Then, Nellie, may I die a death of shame if I even learn to love any one else a quarter so much as I now love you," and he raised her gloved hand to his lips and kissed it.

Let us picture the remainder of the homeward drive, and the tender leave taking of its termination, a beautiful Italian villa called Mount Carmel, the abode of the rich English counters, whose only child our pretty heroise is; afterwards accompanying in imagination the young Irish dragoon guardsman (who is wintering in Egypt for his health's sake) in his solitary walk back to his quarters at the world-famed Shepherd's Hotel.

CHAPTER IIL THE ILLUMINATED FETE AT THE PALACE.

to the illuminated palace of Gezirah, on the opposite bank of the Nile, a vast Saracenic structure standing in the midst of many acres of park and shrubbery and beautifully laid out gardens, in which a fete is being given by the Khedive on the mere occasion of hie birthday.

Out of the three thousand guests who have been invited, there are at least two thousand five hundred present, the hundreds being represented by the fete-giver's fellow countrymen, and the thousands being drawn from the most influential and opulent of the Christian population, who, of late years, have made the land of the Pharaoha their home, and who, the Khedive knows full well, are the sole supporters of his throne.

The gardens are adorned with a thousand flower beds, whose shrubs are the myrtle and the minosa, wi h orange, lemon and citron trees showing the blossom, the green fruit and the ripe, at one and the same time, whilst high above them all the feathery forms of the palm, the dusky foliage of the olive, and the broad waxen leaves of the fig wave in the gentle breeze that comes laden with the hot air from the distant desert.

Here and there, too, are perfect groves of roses, whose fragrance is almost overpowering, and in and out through flower beds and emerald leaves, like silvery scaled serpents gliding in all directions, trickle rills of bubbling water in tiny terra cotta canals, for flowers, grass and shrubs are ever thirsty in such a clime, and would soon fade and perish but for this tribute drawn from the neighboring Nile.

Nor without it would even the leaves of the tall trees be so green, or the gaily plumaged birds warble so blithely in their branches, thinking that another day has dawned before its time, and little wonder, for the outlines of every bed and path are traced with little, colored lamps, and thousands of gaudy Chinese lanterns hang like Brobdignangian fruit amidst tree and shrub, whilst every fountain (and there are many score) tosses high in air water of the most brilliant and ever changing colors.

But let us quit this scene of fair; land un til the fairles arrive to people it, and enter ing the palace, take up our position unseen in the gorgeous Hall of a Hundred Mirrors from whose azure-domed roof a thousand stars of glass gleam down on an assemblage that is well worth contemplating.

The superb band of the Khedive's favorite regiment of zouave uniformed lancers is discoursing the most modern dance music in shell shaped gallery, which is entirely coat ed with mother of pearl, and in the vas space beneath, the Khedive's guests are al ready nearly all assembled. Seventeen out of the twenty foreign consuls, each of whom brings his own laws to Egypt, and it sists that his countrymen shall be amenable to no other, are there with their wives and families, a swarm of locusts that certainly form one of the seven plagues of modern Egypt "Frank Donelly passed the whip into his | but they by no means exclude the other six who are also present in full force, comprising men who have grown fat on the spoiling of the Egyptians, and whom one can only feel half inclined to forgive, because so much of the loot has gone toward enhancing the charms of their comely wives and pretty

daughters. Nellie Tregarr is there, looking as beautiful as a Peri, but not quite so happy as one, for she is under her mother's wing, and her

mother is essentially world'y. Like many mothers, so she has a pet aversion for the man whom her daughter loves and round, and was instantly fascinated by | better than all others, and in heart (and herein we hope that the is unlike the majoriher from within a rapidly passing carriage, ty of motners) would rather see her fair child even the fourth wife of a rich Egyptian or Turkish pasha than married to a pen-

niless Irish drag on. "But Frank is not penniless and he has, besides, great expectations," Nellie had pleaded as they were crossing the Nile by the especial pontoon bridge that spanned it for the occasion, on their way to the palace.

"I never knew an Irishman who had not my dear, and expectations they in general remain to the end of the chapter. But as to Captain Donelly, I have objections to him on other grounds, for he is volatile to a fault, Frank Donelly looked around on hearing | extravagant, reckless, and in addition that

most detestable thing, a male flirt." "Oh, mamma, I am sure that his worst

enemies cannot say that of him." "Then I will say it for them, my dear. I'm sure that ofttimes his attentions to me have been of a most devoted nature, yet no sooner have you come up to us than he has transferred them to you as lightly and easily as he could change his gloves."

"But, mamma, dear, he was only atten-

tive to you because you were my mother." "Nellie, I'm really surprised at your self-"Then it was your bathing lady who | conceit. I'm sure I'm still a very presentable woman, and therefore it is by no means necessity that a gentleman should pay attention to me merely for my daughter's sake. I've known queens of society at sixty, and how a man of taste and discernment can It is like an ill-omened something sudden'y suffer his attention to be lightly diverted from the conversation of a cultured woman is more than I can comprehend. No, Neltie, "By all means, if you desire it, darling; I have a very poor opinion of Captain Donelly, and I fear with grave reason."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Canadian Pacific.

A few more miles of track-laying and the Canadian Pacific Railway will be completed. In a few days the iron band will unite the east with the west, British Columbia will be only a few hours' from Nova Scotia, As a triumph of engineering skill our gr trans continental line stands unrivalled in the annals of railway building. The history of the work from its inception to its grand consummation will be interesting and instructive reading when it is written by the unprejuddiced historian. In the prosecution of such a work, involving, as it has, millions of money it would be scarcely possible to carry it through without some attempt at jobbery. The building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has been carried forward by the Company with commendable energy, and if they have succeeded in getting a big price for their work they should be allowed to enjoy the benefits of their good bargain. What is matter for sincere re, ret, however, is the exceeding sparseness of the population along the line of the railway in the Northwest Before the concern can ever pay a the number of settlers will have to imprese millions. At present, scattered through which the line passes, there are litt

200,000 people, whilst the resources of this vast region lie practically undeveloped. But the completion of the road will increase the tide of immigration in that direction, and villages, towns and cities will multiply until Manitobs and the North west will be peopled by the millions for which there is ample room.

> The Principles of Color-BY W. A. SHERWOOD.

There is no element in nature more widely diffused, or more infinitely developed, than the element of color. Look around you everywhere and it abounds. It, indeed, is the medium through which we look and see, for the sunlight itself is a component of the three primary colors. Of this fact we are every day convinced. The three primary colors are, viz., Red, Blue and Yellow, and these, by their various combinations, produce what are termed secondary colors, and the secondary colors, by a union of any two, produce a Tertiary. Red and Blue of the primary will give you Purple, a secondary; Blue and Ye'low, Green; Yellow and Red. Orange. The range or scale from light to shade must more or less be apparent to all. Take Red, for example, follow it through in all its varieties from pale pink to deep crimson; to what an infinite degree may not its range run, yet, prese ving all its primary characteristics, for the red of the pink is equal to the red of the crimson : the presence of the lighter or deeper tone in nowise affecting the primary. And the law that governs the one governs all colors. The scale of tones in Yellow is apparent to every lover of flowers. You know how pale the the Primrose is, and how deep and rich the yellow of the "M. reschal Neil" Rose, yet since that degree of depth does neither add nor detract from the primary, they both are equally yellow. There are many flowers, the Tulip for example, that will illustrate this truth. Indeed almost every flower is in itself an excellent illustration, the more secluded parts being invariably darker than the outer portions. The terms we use to express these varied hues do not lessen the fact of their being but one in color. Of Blue -we know the pale hues of the little " For get me not" and the deep hues of the Convolvolus, and both are equally blue. Thus to know and understand the first principles of color is to know and understand the whole range, whatever variety it may assume. A little observation will well repay the time spent in the pursuit of this most charming study, and can there be any study more beneficial in all of nature's schools than the study of the beautiful as exhibited in the principles of color? We all have our favorite color in nature—it may be associated with a tree or a flowe; a mountain or a lake. It may be at the rising or the setting of the sunfor both are beautiful. And when nature exhibits our favorite color, it is then we admire her most.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Eggs sell in Panama for 30 cents apiece. The shamrock is growing scarce in Ire-

Complaint is made that nothing fit to eat

can be had in Cuba Trained seals in Paris lie on their backs and smoke a pipe.

Homer, a place in Georgia, hasn't had a death in three years. Narrow streets are said to be promotive

of murder in Baltimore. The cultivation of the bamboo has proved

quite successful in California The largest fortunes accumulated in Ire-

land have been made in the liquor business. The London Truth tells of a dog that loses

all desire to get out of a Sunday after being shown a prayer book. Charles XII., of Sweden was killed at 36,

after having spent eight:en years in command of his army. A Cincinnati husband who threatened to

cut his wife's heart out and carry it around on a shingle got off with a fine of \$5. A scheme is afoot in France to convert

Paris into a seaport town. It is proposed to build a ship canal from the seacoast to the capital. The oak tree planted by Lord Byron at Newstead Abbey is large and flourishing,

although the alder on which he cut the names "Byron and Augusta" long since The largest apothecary's establishment is

said to be that of Waldemar Ferrain of Moscow, in which 800 laboratory and other assistants are employed, and over 1,000 prescriptions are dispensed daily. The same flag was used at Vallejo, Cal.,

during the celebration of the recent Admission Day anniversary that was flung to the breeze when the news of the admission of California as a State was received thirtyfive years ago.

In several villages of the Viatki province, in Russia, the peasants manufacture wooden watches, which work steadily, though they do not keep very courate time; all the parts of the watch e of wood, except the axles, which are of worn.

Lieutenant Schwatka and Engineer Melville are again laying their plans to find the north pole, It would be easier for them and less expensive to go to bed and blow the gas out.

"If tobacco is an evil," observes the Detroit Free Press, "why does Providence permit such thumping big crops ?" Providence. we believe, is not responsible for the manufacture of cabbage leaves into Havana to-

The old-fashioned spinning wheel was introduced a short time ago into the Isle of Man Insane Asylum with the idea of amusing the patients. The latter seemed delighted that they could in this way contribute to their support, and became so absorbed in their new occupation that their nervous symptoms no longer predominated. As Dr. Richardson, the medical superintendent expressed it, the direction of the nervous force was changed a respondence to be tided in other my limite