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

Author of " NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPIER XVI. CONTENT ME,"

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the feeling that he had drawn the indicown away the scabbard, Arabi ist the palace. As he passed out pe open air and the sunshine he met

suthe man whom he desired most mike immediately drew him aside. tile measures have failed," said he, Bacet have resource to strong." red as much from your face, also that grecommitted us to the strong."

it is too true. The Khedive is side aborn, and so we must be desuch a result and have al

novil d for it. Tewfik has favored ranger rather than his own people. rell, as he has so wn the storm, so let the walriwind. Egypt will rise right and cast off the viper that she inter in her bosom, the Alban an who would take the bread of her mand cast it unto dogs. I hail thee, Arabi, as our future Khedive." film: only as the running safs who

is the approach of Prince Halim, our mite ruler according to the law of the et and the Koran, t Prince Halim is a shadow and no

nws if he still lives." is be the chosen of Allah, Allah will minto asat the proper hour; meanfor a year, a month, a week and a rill keep the silver throne empty and imyself with the ivory footstool."

my be a wise plan, for the unselfish large wins respect, love and reverbut meanwhile would to Allah that ed the Saltan would sanction our upand why should he not, for the Khe w of late sent but little tribute

to Stamboul ?" in instant a little Nubian page, ata picturesque and scanty costume mentin and silver lace that left his and glossy black limbs almost entire s, approached the two conspirators. whis woolly head so that his great ar and nose rings might jingle and nevidence of his proximity. in gaudy butterfly look did that with-

e noise, and Arabi Pasha turning regarded him eagerly and keenly. hapely boy's lips expanded in a grin realed rows of teeth as white as boilther with a salaam he advanced and his closed fist in the war minister's

nhe withdrew it, however, it had mething behind, and Arabi Pasha, hastily at something, discovered it nopal ring.

me at once blazed as brightly, aye, bridly too, as the red fire that seemclam forth from the very heart of the ad making a rapid sign to the boy to in at a little distance he returned alba Pasha and said in an excited

sait me here, and perchance I will retun with that which we most re-The clouds of doubt and apprehenm to be rolling away, leaving a clear ind them. No more at present, for me that chafes at delay or tardy obe-

these words he darted once more subsisside, and a minute later was tethe Nubian page through an oranat almost deserved the name of a much space did it co.er, and s: were the trees planted.

bay had got to the other end of it, t, the page came to a full stop, seizarminister by the arm, and first a sign that he d d go no further, total towards a t. a that was much many of the rest, and intimated commic actions (for the poor little and had his tongue cut out in his miane;) that a second guide would again."

war minister gave him a handful silver and passed on, to discover al guide to be Elmar, the buffoon, ided with the usual feminine dis-

the loose capacious raiment, corered him from the crown of the Les le of the foot, and caused him the perambulatory cotton bale, d, and side by side with the female jester and story teller, of intimating the waddle that charmiddle-aged Egyptian women, who Walk on the flat of their feet, and a legs wide apart, presently enterarem of the Khedive.

reader has acc mpanied him thithand Frank Donelly likewise, to need to give a second description bute. Suffice it, therefore, to say ennuch guarded curtain was at last then the war minister found himas presence of the Princess Zeeneh. the Princess Zeeneh, for Elhis on, had not entered the chammeding feet sounded farther away. mess reclined on a pile of crimson thions and was attired in a black dosely fitted, sleeveless and very olice, embroidered with silver, in pink satin Turkish trousers ad all over with little silver cresfastening tightly around the of which was thrust half way into eather, bead-embroidered slipper other entirely uncovered. The hair was cut straight across her the manner of our European ge, and plaited behind in an intails, which seemed to enthe superb form and limbs thing makes, and which were stud-

to the looked up at the war minispote as follows : time that we met and convers-

ed my final words to you were, 'Is it a bargain?' and yours to me were, 'In the name of Allah and of the prophet, yes. such an assurance is never lightly given by a true Mohammedan, and I have already

parformed my part of the contract." Arabi Pasha's eyes flashed with triumph. It was as he suspected. She had won the Sultan's sanction for the great national movement of which he was the mainspring and the head, and he felt that that sanction was of greater value than an army of fifty thousand men. Carried away by his excitement he exclaimed:

"Your highness you have saved the nation-you are the preserver of Egypt. As you have kept your word, so will I keep mine. Aye, by Allah and his only prophet, by the blessed Koraz, which is the Book of Life, and by the sacred heads of the martyr brothers, Hassan and Hooseyn, I swear that for this great thing which thou hast done I will grant whatever thou desirest. Speak, lovely princess, and thy servant will obey."

"Thou must obey after the taking of so solemn an oath or the flames of El Sirat will consume thy perjured soul to all eternity. Thou lovest a Feringhee girl. Nay, deny it not, for I read the truth of my accusation in your eyes, and the eyes cannot lie like the tongue. Well, I will be good-

natured and you shall possess her." Arabi Pasha could not conceal his satisfaction at this answer, for a sudden and a terrible fear had crept into his heart that the princess would take advantage of his oath to grant her whatever she desired to part him from Nellie Trezarr forever.

But the beautiful Oriental watched the lighting up of his whole countenance with secret exultation and indulged in a truly Satanic smile as she made reply :

"Yes, I will be thy wife, Arabi, and my royal rank will make me supreme over all others, and she, this Ferlnghee girl, shall be a slave of thy harem, a beautiful odalisque and no more, and as such I shall be her mistress, and that will content me." Had a spear been thrust suddenly into

the tenderest part of his body Arabi Pasha's countenance could not have exhibited a sharper expre sion of pain.

He read the princess's fiendish intentions with respect to her younger and fairer rival in an in tant. "I shall be her mistress and that will content me." The words were simple, and yet what did they not express? He knew that they would signify to Nellie Trezarr atrocious tyranny, perpetual persecution, in the end, in all pyobability, madness. Far better for her had she been murdered by the Bedouirs.

"You hesitate," said the princess, sarcastically. " Do her parents refuse her to you, or does it happen that she loves another, er likes not the darkness of your complexion? Why, what matters any of all of these things when I am about to place you in a position to selze upon, as the lawful captives of your bow and spear, as many of the Feringhee women as you like? This letter will make you all powerful in the land of Egypt.

And lifting up one of her superb wraps she drew from underpeath it a folded letter and held it towards the war minister with a cold and icy smile.

But he hesitated to take it. He looked indeed like a man who had been turned into

The princess' eyes flashed.

"What, do you not then care for what I have been at such trouble to obtain?" she demanded. "If the document is of so little value you will not regret should the flame of my chibonk consume it," and as she uttered the words she puffed the perfumed blazes into a red flame and applied the corner of the all important decument thereto.

At the prospect of its destruction, however, a cold perspiration broke out on the war minister's contracted brow, and he exclaimed breathlessly:

"A native before an individual, no matter how young, innocent or fair she be. Give me the letter and all shall be as your highness desires. I swear it unto you yet

The princess made no answer, but handed Arabi the letter open and he read as fol-

His majesty the Sultan has ordered me to express his pleasure and his pardon to you, my son, and to say that as the maintenance of the integrity of the Caliphate is a duty which touches the honor of all true Moslems, it is incumbent on every Egyptian to strive earnestly after the consilidation of his power therein, in order to prevent Egypt from passing out of his hands into the rapacious grasp of foreigners, as the vilayet of Tunis has already passed, and his majesty reposes all confidence in your excellency to exert all your influence and to put forth every effort to prevent so great a catastrophe from happening, and you are to remember that, he locks only to you and to none other.

Done by his majesty's humble servant under his majesty's eye and authority. AHMED PASHA RALIB,

A de-de Camp and Secretary. "It is sufficient, and E ypt is saved !" exclaimed the war minister, pressing the document first to his lips and then his brow ere he placed it in his pocket.

"And I am avenged on my brother, on thee and on her," responded the princess. "Thou knowest much, oh, Arabi, lord of my life and heart, but thou knowest not all. Go, my portion of our compact is performed yours has still to be accomplished, and you dare not fail me. 'Tis said that women are pleased with trifles. It may be so, for I say again that I shall be her mistress, and that will content me,"

CHAPTER XVII.

WHAT MAY OCCUR BEHIND A HAREM CURTAIN

If there is any beauty in the grace of the brawny tigress as she crouches purring over her stricken and prostrate foe, so assuredly was there both grace and beauty in the lithe, quivering limb of the Egyptian princess, as she gave utterance to the words with which we concluded our last chapter.

She never altered her elegant pose upon the soft, yielding oushions, nor suffered a frown or a sneer to disturb the cold, unimpassioned loveliness of her face, so that the flash of her large, dark lustrous eyes and corresponding thrill that passed through her entire form, causing a momentary twitching of her little plump pink toes, alone shewed how every nerve and fibre in her frame participated in the triumph that she had ob-

Many writers have described their emotional heroines as all soul, but we can only describe this beautiful yet terrible woman as all malignity or all hate.

Arabi Pasha would fain have made some answer to her last speech, so simple in sound yet so cruel in significance, but the Princess Zeeneh, perceiving his intention, clapped her little hands till the large and shapely arms quivered from shoulder to elbows, and in an instant the curtain was raised and there stood Elmar the buffoon as an effectual check to all further converse of a confidential nature and in topen also that the interview was over and that she was waiting to conduct him whom she had brought hither once more beyond the man-forbidden precincts of our harem.

The princess pointed towards the curtain but spoke no word, and the disguised war minister had no option but to bow and re-

Elmar the buffoon now hurried him along as though she had some cause for anxiety, but Arabi could not guess wherein it lay unthan usual racket and riot created by the wives and slaves of the Khedive, who, as a rule, possessing not the slightest mental culture, are addicted to all kinds of romp and noisy games and sports.

But the buffoon's real reason for haste was now made apparent enough, for as they reached a vast and tesselated floored apartment that had a door at either end, one of these doors epened and there came hopping through it a crowd of young girls who had evidently just emerged from the bath, for some of them were more than partially clad, and some were almost or even entirely nude, whilst their long unbound hair, which in many cases reached almost to their heels. dripped moisture on the floor as they came along, laughing, singing, romping, and sometimes caressing each other as though they had not a care in the world.

Suddenly, however, there was a sound of a blow on naked flesh, followed by a little panting and half stifled cry, and Arabi Pasha, glancing in the direction thereof, beheld one of the females belaboring another with a something which she held in her

A second look sufficed to show that the belaborer was a little skinny woman, past the prime of life, and the belabored a gl rious young creature not more than half way through her teens, with the most exquisitely rounded limbs and flesh of the most dazzling purity and whiteness.

The elder woman had dragged from off her victim the solitary garment that had concealed her nakedness, and having taken three turns of her magnificent golden hair around her own coarse, long arms, shad commenced to strike her as hard as he could with the sole of a yellow satin shoe, which she grasped firmly in her right hand, at the same time exclaiming in tones of excessive coissec

"You wretched Zobeide, you splashed me purposely in the bath. You did it once. you did it twice, you did it thrice, you great sleek, saucy, white fleshed Zobeide, and respect that is due to the Valide Khanoum, the chief wife of the Khedive-el-Mise, the

great sovereign of Egypt." And then the hag-like woman laughed like a hyena and took a yet firmer grasp of her yellow satin slipper and of the glorious golden tresses, and down on the glossy shoulders fell blow after blow, each followed by a twist, a writhe, a moan or a cry whilst the other girls and women stood still and laughed, and even clapped their hands at the sight, for not only was it politic to applaud all that the Valide Khanoum or h. ad wife did, but the beautiful Circassian slave Zobeide was the youngest of then all, the last arrival amongst and the present supreme favorite of their lord and master the Khedive, who, it was believed, had imported her from Stamboul at a cost equivalent to five thousand dollars, which is a high price as times go even for the most lovely specimens of the peerless race, and on this account most of the other girls were jealous of, whilst some hated her.

Oh, how the blows of the lithe, pliant leather must have stung that porcelain clear and ivory soft skin; but the delicate pink splotches that rose to its stainless snews won no mercy from the strong heart of the Valide Khanoum, whose anger was as yet far from satiated.

His Wonderful Escape.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Capt. Sterling of the schooner Mercury, which arrived at Chicago the other night from Ludington, tells an exciting story of the marvellous escape of a seaman who was washed overboard in mid-lake during the recent fearful storm. About midnight a tremendous sea struck the vessel, which was laboring heavily, and carried John Anderson over the side. It was impossible to round to, and his companions gave him up for lost. Capt. Sterling, who was at the wheel, was thunderstruck a few minutes later to see the man holding on to the port quarter fender and endeavoring to climb over the side. Capt. Sterling sang out to the mate to take the wheel, and rushing to the fender rope, reached over and pulled Anderson on board.

The man says that the sea which washed him overboard carried him about fifty feet from the vessel in the direction in which she was sailing. He is a good swimmer, and when he came up on the crest of the wave he saw the vessels lights shining faintly through the driving snow storm, and struck out as best he could to get as near them as possible. In his life-and-death struggle he was materially assisted by the undertow. or back sea, which, being strong, dragged him toward the vessel. At this moment another wave swept over him, and as he came to the surface his head struck the side of the schooner. He retained his presence of mind and began reaching for the fenders. which, he knew, were hanging overthe side. Fortunately he succeeded in grasping the last one on the port side and was helped on board more dead than alive,

BRILLIAUTS.

I know some who greatly need to look to their own salvation. I refer to these who are always criticising others.

Mary church members think that if they do nothing wrong and make no trouble they are all right. Not at all, sir, not at all.

Any body who cal's off the thoughts of the church from soul-saving is a mischief maker, I have heard it said of a minister, "He greatly influences the politics of our town." Well, it is a very doubtful good, a very doubtful good indeed.

Christian life is action ; not a speculating, not a debating, but a doing. One thing, and one only, in this world has eternity stamped upon it. Feelings pass; resolves and thoughts pass; opinions change. What you have done lasts -lasts in you. Through ages, through eternity, what you have done for Christ, that and only that, you are.

He in whose heart the law was, and who alone of all mankind was content to do it, His sacrifice alone can be the sacrifice allsufficient in the father's sight as the proper sacrifice of humanity. He who through the Eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot to God; He alone can give the spirit which enables us to present our bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God. He is the only High Priest of the universe.

It seems as if the day was not wholly profane in which we have given heed to some less it had something to do with the more | natural object. The fall of snowflakes in a still air, preserving to each crestal its perfect form; the blowing of sleet over a wide sheet of water, and over plains; the reflections of trees and flowers in glassy lakes; the musical, steaming, odorous south wind, which converts all trees to windharps.

The Lord's Supper is the right of every trusting soul that needs the help of God, and recognizes Him. Anybody burdened with sin, anybody discouraged in endeavors to right himself, anybody that wants to live a nobler and purer life, has a right to come here and claim at the hand of the Lord, and take His bedy, symbolically, and His blood, symbolically, for the sake of that work in the soul for which Christ came into the world. All ye that need come, and come freely.

You live in an age when sympathy and humanity may be said to be the great idea of the public-to make justice more surely just ; to make mercy more surely merciful ; to alleviate disease and poverty; to cleanse the ways of society; to repress vice and crime; to treat even the prisoner with more lenity and humanity, and bring him up from his degradation. These are the great thoughts that are throbbing in the breast of universal humanity. What part have you had in them? Have you done anything, thought anything in these directions? Yet, how large have been the instrumentalities put into your hand to contribute to such great movements.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

Some Extraordinary Cases Reported From an English Town.

An extraordinary case of suspended animation is reported from Dalton in Furness, A girl named Newell, after an illness of three weeks' duration, apparently died, She was placed in a coffin, and the hour that had been fixed for the funeral was drawing near, when she gave signs of returning vitality. A doctor was summoned, now that I have got thee, by the prophet I and the young woman is now said to be will take it out of thee for not having that | recovering. A little more than a year ago a s mawhat similar phenomenon occurred at Wembdon, near Bridgewater. A laborer named George Chilcot fell down anddenly on the 5th of September, 1884, and when picked up seemed to be dead. It was supposed that he had cied from heart disease. and preparations were made for the man's funeral. The Vicar of Webdon, however, saw the body and was not entirely satisfied that death had taken place. He therefore refused to bury the supposed corpse, but allowed it to be placed in its coffin. On the 8th movements of the body were observed, a doctor was called in, and Chilcot was taken back to his home. At the end of eight days he recovered consciousness, and finally he regained to a great extent his normal health. These and dozens of well authenticated instances which might be cited seem to suggest that soon after animation has apparently departed it may often be within the power of science to revive it Newell and Chilcot began to recover unaid ed by any artifi. ial stimulous, and in spite of the disadvantageous conditions in which they were left, and it is but natural to suppose that other apparent corpses might be as it were, called back to life, if help were at hand. There are probably many illnesses in which the patient should not be despaired of until long after the breathing has ceased and the pulses have stopped beating.

A Codicil Written on the Battlefield.

The will of the Right Hon, John Edward Leveson, Viscount St. Vincent, late of Norton Disney, Lincolnshire, a Captain in the Sixteenth Lancers, who died on Jan. 22 last. at Abou, Klea, in the Soudan, was proved on the 221 ult., the value of the personal estate amounting to over £11 000. The codicil was made by the deceased after he was wounded; it is written on one of the pages of his pocket army book, following some notes as to camels, sketches, and other military memos., and the book is filed in the principle registry of the Probate Court. The codicil is in pencil in the form of a letter, but not witnessed. Being, however, written by the deceased himself, he being at the time engaged in actual military service in the face of the enemy, and intended by him to operate should he die, it has full and binding effect in law. It is as follows

"DEAR MAMMA: In the event of my dying under the operation about to be per- | them? formed, I should like Pts. Teaffey, Hosmer, and Knight to have an annuity of £15 each. I should like a tablet put in Norton Church with a small descrip ion from 'Army List, or elsewhere, of my military life. Your affte, son. ST. VINCENT.

"TO LADY ST. VINCENT."

Jones (who is not friendly to Johnson)-Yes! He resembles his father, who is shout as small a man as I ever met ?

Mr. Oldbeau (to young rival, before young lady to whom they are both attent ive)-Why, bless me, Charley, how you've

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HEALTH.

Clogged With Waste.

As the sewers of our cities carry off the waste incommantly poured into them, so the incessant waste of our bodies is gathered up by our veins, and gotten rid of by the lungs, liver, kidneys and skins. If these eliminating organs get clogged up in any way, the waste accumulates in the blood, generating disease, and if their proper action is not restored, resulting in death.

This waste, however, is not generally eliminsted in the form in which it is thrown into the veins, but undergoes chemical changes into various salts and acids. Among these are uric acid, and its salts known as urate. The real trouble in Bright's disease is that the diseased kidneys, being unable to de their proper work, the uric acid accumulates in the circulation, and poisons the whole syste p. It is somewhat the same, but in a lower degree, in minor ailments, such as "bilious attacks" and many so-called "colds."

Now a cold may be not a cold at all, any more than small-pox is a cold, though indistinguishable from it at the beginning. It may be due simply to overeating of animal (nitrogenous) food, either habitually or from a particular excess; or to a temporary lack of accustomed exercise while the full, but not other wise excessive, amount of nitrogenous food is kept up.

In these cases, the liver, which should prepare the nitrogenous elements of food for assimilation, and effect other change on our waste and redundant elements, to enable the kidneys to eliminate them, is overburdened and unequal to the exigency. At length there is a feeling of depresson, soreness, headaches, bad breath, and a furred tongue, and people say they have a "bilious attack."

Farther, when the circulation is more or less loaded with urates, a slight chill, which might be otherwise harmless, closes up the pores of the skin, and thus throws back on the struggling kidneys the large share of eliminating work belonging to the latter. The person is said to have taken a hard cold, but the trouble is in the overloaded circul ation. The symptoms, when the whole culminates in the "attack," are essentially the same. The system now unloads, during the enforced rest of the digestive organs, and with the aid of medicine.

Sometimes a somewhat similar condition results where one does not drink enough to meet the needs of the system. Much of the power of mineral springs is due not so much to any ingredient contained in the water, as to the water itself. Says a writer in the Medical and Surgical Reporter, to whom we are indebted for some of the above points. "The whole system becomes thoroughly washed out; every particle of tissue has the effete, waste material all soaked out and flooded away."

Health Hints by an M. D.

While everybody should use salt with their food, it does not follow that salted food is good. Salted food contains an excess of salt, and its continued use is an evil. But sait taken with the food assists digestion, supplies to the system certain needed elimical elements, dissolves albumen and has a healthy influence. The difference between salted food and food with salt is the difference between too much and enough.

The old lady who had lived many years with her husband without quarreling, when asked the secret of their happy life, said: "I always feed him well. When I was young I won his heart, and now I am old I have won his stomach, and he is never cross." Nothing is more conducive to a happy, cheerful spirit than good feeding. With a great many people the heart is approached through the stomach.

Both work and play are necessary for healthy development. By work we maintain the body in a sound state. Play is exercise not consciously directed as work is. but just as necessary. Work develops the particular organ of body or mind employed. Play brings the other parts of the body into action, and preserves an even balance of the system. It is useful for all people; but is absolutely essential for the young.

Clothing ought to vary not only with the season or the weather, but with respect to the active or passive state of the wearer. He who walks must be clothed differently from he who drives, and she who dances from he who plays the fiddle. Circumstances alter cases in this respect; and we cannot properly dress by any hard and fast rule.

Light is one of the greatest of blessings, Do not exclude it from the house. Never mind the color of the carpets and furniture. Let the sunlight in freely. It is a good disinfectant ! it is a good stimulant; its presence cheers and enlivers ; it brings health and happiness.

Rest brings repair of body and mind. Those who are habituated to full and regular sleep recover most readily from sickness, Sleep reduces fever, quickens nutrition, soothes pain, encourages the healing of wounded surfaces. The man who neglects sleep, whether it be for study, for work, or dissipation, is ruining his health and in-

juring both body and mind. Many moderate drinkers of intoxicating liquor profess to believe that their indulgence improves their condition and keeps them in health. Now, their are certain symptoms of good health that the habitual drinker seldom shows. If he has a clean tongue, a good appetite, a slow and steady pulse, a clean hand, a cool skin, a steady hand, a firm walk, and sound refreshing sleep at night, then his liquer drinking is not doing him any harm, even if it is not doing good. It is safe to say that moderate drinking when associated with those conditions is not harmful; but then, how many moderate drinkers can show

"How do you tell a fool when you see one, Mrs. Jones?" asked a wearisome old bachelor of a lively young widow. "I usually tell one to leave," she replied, and the bachelor didn't ask for a diagram,

The glory of this world passes; attention should be fixed on that which is to come Without that belief how could we bear the dark days of trouble, how face the weird mystery of pain, unless we felt that suffering had a purpose, and that each stone in the great temple of souls needed to be chiseled, and that each blow was dealt by the unerring hand of the Great Sculptor. In that faith we could ruffer in silence.