NEGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

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

in Author of " NINA, THE NIHILIST," " THE RED SPIDER," " THE RUSSIAN SPY," Erc., Erc.

CHAPTER XXVII.

ECAPE IMPOSSIBLE ?- PAT CAPTURES AND DISMOUNTS A BATTERY.

Monaghan had not exaggerated matters the Bedouins really were already in purof them, on horseback, and mounted

ist dromedaries. Ine, they were not yet clear of the oasis, ht the fugitives had reached the bounddesert sands and were skimming across sa yachts under full sail skim the seas; for all this their chances in the life and th race that was assuredly about to enwould be small indeed against the long. red camels and the swiftfooted dromecuelph ged camels and the swittrooted dromesed who had of the wild sons of the desert from
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in the begind save all our people !" exclaimed Donnelly presently, with great ferge or add the remembrance suddenly occurred im, "for Arabi Pasha counts upon sixty und of the Bedouin robbers and cutus to help him to rid Egypt of its ritian population. I have heard so

rica. Practice the best authority." I dare say they will be officered by those will be able to keep them well under trol, for I do not even yet believe that war minister is one-quarter so black as is painted," replied Nellie, gravely.

"You are welcome to think what you like im, darling, since you cared for him so that you preferred risking the perils hardships of the wilderness with me. I in though, that those infernal mountains ma little nearer, for I vow that desert dis more deceptive to distance than even tr. There come the Bedou'ns out into O. O. Bee open desert at a trot.

New Pr Twas even so; there they were, hummed m their camels and dromedaries, or berands of E diline their horses like Centaurs, with ir long beards and the loose ends of their rist kuffeeh , or shawl head cove ings) turing in the 'air, and the white moonit glinting on their bright lance points, barrels, drawn swords and the whole screws, State nory of lesser weapons that each man med in his broad leather belt.

0: of the camels, too, was surmounted small piece of artillery called a ginjaul able of throwing a half pound ball to at distance and with accurate aim a

No sooner did the Bedouins discover the e; and a pation of those of whom they were Catalogue march than they waved their tasseled ar and sent up a wild whoop into the malit heavens that sounded not unlike chorus of wolves over an unexpected

Calling at Le Nellie trembled and felt faint at the fierce and St John and barbaric yell, and the young officer ummer mout aid not help exclaiming, "Would to hean that we had hazarded the railway cars ter all." But no sooner had the vain restly; and G and escaped his lips than Nellis rejoined, You acted for the best, Frank, and God altimore; aprotect us here as perfectly as in the St. John We shall have to endure, perhaps, a

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Alden, No larger suspense, but that is all." s, Rae & C As for Pat Monaghan, he replied to the phia; H. down yells with a cheer that was almost wild and quite as reckless, and as he whad a spear to wave he did it with a

lafact, like the petrel, which is only liveind and of le and cheerful in stormy weather, Pat was ottles fil his element again, and felt as men are me to feel after a bottle of champagne. St., New You When the Badouins presently discharged ar firearms and the bullets therefrom all mort, making scores of little fountains and where they dropped, his joyous extement reached its zenith and he exclam-

Be jabers and if there was but another reof the old corps here to make up a nate rthwester all dozen, we'd soon rid yer honor and te young leddy of them scarecrows," and this point Pat sent up an eldrich shout of

"It's no use wishing for the impossible, rat, and we must take comfort from the old w that he who fights and runs away will

N. W. By. ire to fight another day." This from his master; but Monaghan was not so easily pacified.

"Faith its running away widout any ighting at all, we are. Half a crust is betthan no bread, so on the same principle the bits at a Badouin would be more satising than six snaps at the empty air. But aunder and turf, it may come to that yet, he those ugly bastes wid their corporations their backs are making the running, and their backs are making the running, and mistake, and the chap wid the swivel gun a his at oulder is slewing round to fire."

frank Donelly gave utterance to an ejamation that sounded like one of alarm, for glancing round in turn he saw that the way to England. and that carried the ginjaul headed the due, and that it had been drawn up moto permit of the little piece of artilbeing fired.

The match gleamed, and with a puff of aploded with a shrill report, and the iron therefrom hummed over their heads ad fell far in advance.

It was a most unpleasant discovery that bey were already well within range of this hovel kind of "bow-chaser," albeit that there was some ground for congratulation in the first ball having missed them.

till, it was far from likely that all the het would follow suit, which was evidently the opinion of the Bedouins, so frantic their joy on perceiving it splash up the and in front of the fugitives.

We must ride farther apart, aye, the length of an arm and sabre apart," said the Donelly, who rightly guessed that if the Bedouins were inclined to spare either them it would be Nellie, and who therethemel to give her a chance of life. Woodshit might be denied to himself and Monaghan,

He thought she would not conjecture the the change in formation, nor did be beyond that it might be in order that a should not slay more than one at a time the aim gradually grew to be mers accurand this supposition caused the blood

to run cold in her veins, for she felt that their peril must be great indeed.

Yet all three still tore on for dear life, heading straight for the mountains that every minute seemed to become vaster and nearer in their front, and which, could they but reach in time, might afford them some hiding place from their savage pursuers. though even that was but a bare hope en th ir parts, and on the other side of those hills they knew that there was another desert a hundred times more vast and tarible than even the one which they were now traversing.

On, still on, but now the agile dromedaries began to draw ahead of all their other pursuers, of all at least save the one that car ried the ginjaul, and who seemed to be swifter than any of them, even though every now and then he was drawn sharp up to permit of that quaint but provoking piece

of ordnance being discharged from his back. The worst of it was that at each shot the aim of the swarthy-visaged, red-turbaned cannonser was evidently improving, that is to say, if he hadn't been playing with them all along as a cat does with a mouse

At last a ball hummed past so close to Pat's car that he involuntarily raised a hand thereto to still the ringing in it.

Next he uttered a strange national interjection (in naming it after one of the nine parts of speech we are speaking mildly) and the next instant, to the infinite surprise of both his master and Nellie Trezarr, they beheld him turn round and spur furiously toward instead of away from the approaching score of Bedouins, who were now, however, stretched out over fully a quarter of a mile of desert, the gun camel and two dromedaries being well in advance of the others.

"Come back, madman!" shouted Frank Donelly, at the top of his voice, but Pat Monaghan wasn't as mad as his master deemed him, for though he rode straight at the came! and its rider and with fully as much ardor as that where with Don Quixote charged the windmill, yet he gained far more by the encounter than did the Knight of La Marcha, for though he made pretense to charge with his spear, yet no sooner did he get close by than quick as lightning he slung that, under the circumstances, useless weapon, and drawing his revolver gave the huge camel and the two dromedaries a cou-

ple of charges apiece. To miss such bulky targets was almost impossible, and the camel immediately toppled over onto its nose dead, whilst one of the dromedaries sank on its side uttering the most plaintive bellows and its companion, maddened with the pain of a less serious wound, tore trumpeting across the plain, at right angles to the course that it had hitherto been pursuing; so having accomplished all that he had desired or intended, Pat came galloping back wild with gles to his companions, yelling at the top of his voice as he drew within earshot : "Faith, an' I've silenced that battery and dismounted it as well, an' sure, now that I've had a rale brush with the enemy I'll run away as fast as ever you like."

"I shouldn't wonder if you had saved all our lives by your courage, and whatever happens we'll consider eurselves indebted to you and it to no small degree, my brave fellow," responded Captain Donelly, as the three once more sped across the level desert side by side.

And in truth Monaghan had rendered no small service, since the race was now almost one of horse against horse, for the other camels that the Bedevins possessed seemed to be of no great account, two being heavy with foal and the remaining three evidently old and stiff,

Yet, though, thanks to Pat's valor, circumstances had wonderfully improved with them, the three fugitives were far from being out of the weol, for not one of their human foes was much the worse for Monaghan's skilful diversion in their favor, and though they were doubtless not a little discencerted at the Feringhees being possessed of weapons that could do such a maximum of damage in such a minimum of time, their vastly superior numbers evidently gave them confidence that they must come off triumphant in the end, and so they still kept up the pursuit with ardor and with an increase of savagery.

But the race would now take a longer time in the running (both pursuers and pursued knew that), and the latter were cheered by the very minute nearer and nearer looming of the mountains, those mountains from whose summits Cairo and Alexandria are alike visible, with the blue ocean lapping the latter town and marking the high-

Another ten minutes and the ground began to rise, five more and the desert sands were left behind and the bright blossoms of the prickly pear gleamed from between clefts in the bare and arid rocks, whilst white smoke a puff of red flame the gipjaul higher up from between the natural columns of pillared basalt he wild fig and plum, the pomegranate, the date and the melon all bloomed together, amidst clustering masses of the pink and yellow wild rose.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE DEFIANCE OF THE SCORPION BATER,

Whilst ascending the mountain side Cap tain Donelly began vaguely to wonder what was to be done next. During their flight towards these hills his only thought had been of reaching them as the only possible place of safety, but now that they were reached, the question arose, wherein was their safety ?

True, he had both read and been told that at a certain height they were perfectly riddled with caverns, which had been bored into their sides to form sepulchres so long ago that the race who had made them were forgotten even in those ancient days when Pharach reigned in Egypt and Joseph was his Vekil. But then, suppose that they sould not find those caves, or worse still, self. that their pursuers saw them enter one of them, or even tracked them thither by the sued by Bedouins who would rob us of all

these cases would it not in all probability form a perfect death trap for them, no matter whether their foes had the temerity to resh is and dispatch them at eace or take the more prudent course of blocksding the

entrance and se starving them to death ? These were disturbing thoughts enough, and almost, indeed, too much for one man to bear, for the young officer could perceive that his faithful attendant, Pat Monaghan, placed the most perfect trust in his ingenuity for getting them all out of the scrape and that Nellie Trezarr reposed an equal. degree of confidence in him.

How he wished that he could only believe that he deserved it, but he neither could nor dared so believe.

He was quite alive, however, to the vital importance of now or never getting well ahead of their pursuers, so that whatever ruse they endeavored to put in practice should be at all events unseen by them.

So in half a dozen words he expressed his views to his companions, and all three urged their horses up the now steep incline with what speed they were able, though never could they get beyond sound of the hoofstrokes of their pursuers.

R ugh and rugged every now and then was the zigzag ascent, whilst sometimes the fugitives would have to ride in Indian file along the edge of a precipice of dizzy depth and where a single false step or stumble on the part of a horse would have launched both itself and rider into space, to be caught after many a gyration in mid air amongst the topmast branches whose leaves were stirred by the desert air hundreds of feet below.

On one occasion on looking down they descried their pursuers at least a hundred feet beneath them on the same winding path, and so situated that had they had any loose rocks at their command they could have rolled them over and crushed the Bedouins, or have hurled them from their narrow perch into mid-air, but their were no sufficiently heavy masses of stone about, capable of being rendered serviceable in this manner with a less ifficient instrument than a lever or a crowbar, so that the flight had to be continu. d without pause and with no knowledge of where and how it would end; but anyhow, to attempt to cross the mountain, to descend on the other side and then to renew their flight across a second desert as vast and level and trackless as many a sea was not to be thought of.

Frank Donelly was still racking his brains and encouraging Nellie by turns, whilst Pat Monaghan prought up the rear whistling in subdued tones one popular Irish song after another, when all at once the soft cadence of some reed instrument became clearly audible at a little distance in the front.

The air was monotonous yet not unpleasing, but as much could not be said of the player, who at the next turn in the ascent was suddenly revealed to their view standing in the centre of the narrow mountain track and intently regarding the steep messy banks on the right whilst he played. So intent was he on what he was about that he neither heard nor saw those who were approaching him as fast as ever the steepness and roughness of the road per-

Then all at once he dropped his instrument and dar.el out his arm, and as it was withdrawn Captain Donelly perceived that it grasped a serpent which was writhing and twisting in a futile attempt to escape.

Whilst thus engaged the utter and unredeeming hideousness of the man became apparent. He was clad in a mass of fluttering rage,

and wherever his skin was bare (which it must have been in a hundred places at least) it was covered with coarse hair like a gorilla. His naked and emaciated arms and legs

were in the same condition, whilst a curly iron gray beard and whiskers reached upwards to his eyes and downwards to his waist, his long matted elf-locks streaming over his broad shoulders in the same filthy and unkempt condition.

Te complete this appalling looking being's description his huge broad nose was almost blood red, his leaden lipped mouth showed through a volume of champed-up foam ranges of jagged yellow teeth that would have done credit to the jaws of a wolf. his ears were tremendous and almost as red as his nose, and his eyes gleamed beneath joined bushy brows with a dull red luminous glow that told either of madness or something more fearful still,

To add, if it were possible, to the horror of this seeming ghoul's appearance, he carried a big but somewhat dilapidated basket on his back, through every fissure in which a serpent's head was thrust forth, whilst over his shoulders, across his brawny breast and in and out through the filth of his hair and beard crawled a perfect colony of huge scorpions, their scales rattling and their death-dealing tails sometimes lashing

Captain Donelly had by this time recognized in the strange and repulsive looking being who stood directly in their upward path one of those scorpion eaters and snake wizards that are so common in the cities of Egypt at certain seasons of the year, though at other times they are never seen, and who reap a rich harvest by charming houses from being entered by serpents or anathematizing away those who have already made a home therein; who also head sundry of the religious processions and pretend to be imbued with the spirit of prophery, on which occasion they become so excited that they not only foam at the mouth, but scatter it all about them as they rave, when it is eagerly collected by their credulous dup-s who fancy it will secure them certain admission to Paradise when they die, no matter what may

be the number and weight of their sins. But in half the time we have taken to describe this ghoul-like being Captain Frank Donelly had determined what he should do

with him. Doubtless he thought the mountain was his home and he was acquainted with its every cavern, in which case he would be able to show them many a secret hidingplace, from whose snug seckusion they would be able to laugh their foes to scorn; wherefore willing or unwilling, he should guide them thereunto.

He had no doubt that the man knew something of English, from the number of times he had doubtless performed before Englishspeaking people in Cairo, Alexandria and other places, and therefore at once tackled him in the language he best understood him.

"My good fellow," said he, "we are pur-

formed in your life." The acception eater evidently understood what was said to him very well, but the promise of good pay altogether falled to win

his services. "Accuracd Kaffirs," he yelled, "and is it to me that ye would appeal for your miserable live? To me who have quaffed of the blessed Zamsem well and kissed the black stone of Meson? To me who have rubbed my brow against the sacred camel and flung stones at the devil? To me, who, by the leave of Allah and the friendship of the prophet, can handle the deadliest reptiles with impunity? By the hundred and fourteen Chapters of the El Khoran, if ye expect aid or assistance from Abou Seif the santon, ye are fools and the sons of fools."

The air of exultation with which he said all this sufficiently revealed the hatred which he bore to the entire European race, and as he concluded he planted himself right in the centre of the narrow pathway, with his right arm stretched toward them, and in the hand pertaining thereto, as though it had been a lethel weapon, the serpent he had just charmed forth from its nest in the bank, and which was a horrid looking reptile of at least five feet in length, and a flesh color inclining to rose, with a flat triangular shap ed head, scintillating, rainbow-hued eyes, and an open mouth that displayed enormous poison fangs.

The snake looked as though at the charmers bidding it was prepared to leap from his hand upon who ever approached him, but so much more serious to Frank Donelly's notion was the danger fast coming up behind than the one which barred their passage in front that with a cheery word to Nellie not to be airaid, for that he was only "an old foel and humbug," he urged his horse forward, and as the huge serpent actually did spring toward him at the charmer's bidding, with one hissing sweep of his sabre, which for some little while he had held bare in his hand he cleft it right in twain the tail end dropping on the narrow path and the deadly head (fortunately, perhaps, for his horse's legs) going over into the abyes that yawned on their left.

Then, ere the somewhat astounded santon could draw another serpent from his basket, which it seemed to be his intention to do, Frank Donelly had him by the beard, which, grasping firmly, he first of all gave his beard a good shaking thereby and then said in stern tones :

"You will either save us or perish yourself. That you can save us I know, and if you dont or won't, I swear to you that the most remarkable thing which these Bedouing shall find about us when they overtake us will be your head severed from the body. Can you understand that ?"

"Yes, yes," gasped the now frightened santon, ' let go my beard a nd I will serve you truly. By Allah and the prophet, I will save you all,"

"You can walk beside my horse as well as in front of it, for whilst I hold you in this way I'll be the better able to take off your head on the slightest show of lukewarmness or treachery. If you serve us well you shall be well paid-aye, paid beyond your most greedy desires; and must know well enough, you old fool, that if you delivered us over to the Bedouins, they would only throw you a few paras

for your pains," All the while he was preaching to him in this manner, Frank Donelly was dragging him along likewise, for they were in no

position to waste even a minute. By the time that he had finished speaking, however, the santon seemed to see the force of his remarks and to fall in with his reasoning as well, for he said in more decided tones, "I will save you," and presently added, "Behold, the does that leads to safety is at hand."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Canadians who have been Knighted

The honer of a baronetcy, writes a correspondent, was granted to Canadians in three instances before the late Sir George Cartier was called to receive it. Sir James Stuart, Sir John Beverley Robinson and Sir Louis Hydolite La Fontaine are the three Canadian baronets whose patents precede that of Sir George Cartier, Sir James Stuart, who was Chief Justice of Lower Canada from 1838 until his death in 1853, was created a baronet in 1840. He was the President of the Special Counsel which assisted the Governor-in Chief to rule Lower Canada from 1838 till the union in 1841, and as such was of great service to the Home Government in the part he took in the framing of the Union Act. His son, the present Sir Charles Stuart, of Temple Bar (England), succeeded to his title. Sir Louis La Fortaine and Sir John Robinson were created baronets in 1854. The former, who became Sir Stuart's successor as Chief Justice of Lower Canada, had, while member of the Parliament constituted by the Union Act, strenuously labored to establishing and maintaining forever in practice, the great principle of Responsible Government. He died in his chambers at the Court House, in Montreal in 1864, when his title descended to his eldest son, a miner, -ho, dying shortly afterwards, left it to his little brother. This latter baronet did not. however, long survive his elder brother and the title becamejextinct. Sir John Robinson, for many years Chief Justice of Upper Canada, was, perhaps, the greatest lawyer that ever adorned the bench of that Province. He distinguished himself to such a degree by his clear and forcible logic as to deserve to be surnamed the Canadian Mansfield. He was succeeded at his death by his eldest son, the present Sir James Lukin Robinson, of Beverley House, Toronto, one of whose beethers is Lieut-Governor of Ontario,

If a man wants to know how insignificant he his, just let his go with him wife to the dressmaker's.

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery," as

the young lady remarked to the camel when she adjusted her tournure. It's many years ago since the pret wrote

that "beauty draws us with a single hair." It generally takes a fifteen dellar switch to do it now. With what an air of calm superiority a

hen will gobble a worm after the rooster

in the world.

Probably the most horrible and ghastly piece of furniture ever conceived, will be hown at the exhibition of the Franklin In stitute, this year. The table is now in the Palazzo Pitti, Florence, Italy, and is the work of Guiseppi Sagatti, who was several years engaged in its construction. The material was drawn from about a hundred human corpose, and the table consists of a circular top resting upon a pedestal with four supports representing claws. The face of the table is acout three feet in diameter and appears to be a fantastic but artistic work in marble, though, in reality, it is composed of the hearts, livers, muscles and intestines of the human body. The weird crafteman who originated this singular piece of furniture has been dead for many years. and his work was completed half a century age, the last corner of the table committing suicide over it before it was secured for the

Sagatti spent several years in perfecting

Pal zzo Pitti.

A GHASTLY TABLE

the World Compased of Petrified

Haman Hearts, Intestines

a system of petrifaction and succeeded in discovering a process whereby the natural animal reaction in a corpse after death could be changed to mineral reaction by first securing immunity from decay by an embalming process, and afterwards immersing the body in a bath where it absorbed silici particles. For the purpose of a practical illustration of the method and its results he set about making the table. The corpses necessary for the purpose were obtained from one of the hospitals. The intestines were used in the construction of the ornamental pedertal, and, having been pressed into shape, were petrified. The claws of the table were formed from the hearts. livers and lungs, which still retain the appearance of live flash. The leaf of the table was composed of the larger muscles of the body artis ically arranged together to form the desired effect. The table was intended to be highly ornamental, and though nothing was to be used in the construction but parts of the human body, the mind that first conceived it was not at a loss to find means of ornamentation. A hundred pairs of eyes or more and as many pairs of ears were petrified and artistically arranged around the edges. The effect was the most bloodcurdling that could be imagined. The process succeeded in preserving the eyeballs in their natural state, so that after polishing they retained their color and general antemortem appearance with an intensified brilliance. This completed the task of the savant. He was proud of the result of his labors. The test of his process of petrifiaction was eminently successful. He communicated his method to the medical world. out naturally it never became generally adopted, though it was well understood by surgeons and physicians.

A (URIOUS STORY. There is acurious atory attached to this remarkable piece of furniture. Before it was deposited in the Palazzo Pitti it was in possession of a Florentine gen lemannamed Glacomo Riocabocca, It was the central piece of furniture in his drawing-room and he delighted to exhibit it to his friends, at first speaking of it only as a grotesque piece of handicraft, the work of a mad scu'ptor, and subsequently, turning down the lights to add effect to the recital of its real history. One Christmas he had sever l guests from a distance. Early in the evening they sat down around the ghastly table and began a game of ecarte. Play was heavy and it had continued for several hours. The wax tapers cast a dim light over the scene and caused the eyes of stone which caught its rays to assume a ghastly glitter. Riccabooca was a heavy loser. He was noticed to be very pale, eften shuddered and repeatedly wiped his brow, on which the cold sweat was plainly visible. He gave less attention to the cards than any of the others, and frequently turned his gaze upon two of the eyes at the. edge of the table opposite him.

At last he rose and pased the room excitedly. But the ornamentation of the table seemed to fascinate him, and he kept his looks fixed on it. At last he sat down, and, despite the advice of his friends, who could not understand what was the matter, insisted en resuming play. Still his eyes were fixed on the ghastly rim of the table. He bet his money recklessly and played his cards as carelessly.

"Change your seat: that one is unlucky," said one of the guests. "No, I cannot," was the reply, in a plaintive tone.

The guest covered the horrible eyes on the table with his arms, but Riccabooca pleaded for him to uncover them, and began talking excitedly.

"I have not yet told you the truth about this table," he said. "Perhans you will not believe me. Those parts of the human body which you see and fancy to be the fantastic work of a sculptor are not natural stone. This claw is not of marble. It is the heart of a woman turned to stone. Those eyes are not of glass. These are vitrified eyes of men. To-night, sitting here, those two eyes became brillant wth the light of life and fixed their gaze on me. They burned into my inmost being, but I was so fascinated that I could not look away. Their uncanny glitter seems to reach my very soul. They will affect me through eternity. I cannot stand it. They will drive me mad."

He seized an old dagger from where it hung on the wall. Before any of his guests could interfere to prevent his design he plunged it in his breast and fell dying in the arms of his friends.

"I escape them at last," were his last words. The blood welling up in his throat choked further utterance, and he lay dead beside the table.

His heirs were only too glad to accept the liberal offer of the governors of the palace for a relic which would have ever been. ghastly reminder of the manner of their inheritance.

"Bless me!" he said, looking at the clock, "it's after a eleven. How the time flies! I had no idea it was so late." It's better late that never," she said, hiding a yawa.

What is the origin of motion?" asked a celebrated preacher. Well, there are many origins. A call to come up and have a drink will bring fifty men to their feet in a second, and a spider down a girl's neck is has scratched is up. There are lots of hens | the origin of the liveliest motion the world