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.

CHAPTER XLII. DIAMOND—THE PRINCESS'S TLTIMATUM.

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gring both Frank Donelly and his lovely in their respective prison cells, we will the war minister in his attempt to the liberation of the latter.

Beold Arabi Pasha, therefore, once more the conivance and with the active asof Elmarr the buffoon, in the presof the beautiful Egyptian princess, who ires her supposed female visitor with an and show of joy and welcome, though heart is dark within her by reason that guesses why he has come.

ine lies in voluptuous abandon amidst tesped up piles of amber satin cushions form her couch she waits for him to t but though she is outwardly so comand calm the labored heaving of her mincent and almost nude breast, and the working of her little naked henna ged toes, as one moment she thrusts her ivory feet inside her embossed leather, diligree-worked slippers and then next in them out again, sufficiently shows the ard agitation of her mind. Her full, my arms are bare to the very shoulders, ine golden circles that clasp them here there sink into their yielding softness, It the heavy ebon masses of her perfummbound hair seem to flow all over her inky rivulets, causing her clear brown dly no means unlovely skin to seem posmay fair by the contrast. In short, she sied a woman capable in every way of

nged her at the little effect her beauty med to have upon her visitor. "Have you run the peril of having your work that ad stricken from off your shoulders and mine being treated in like manner only to gat me as a child looks at a medicine ttle!' she exclaimed petulantly, after a moments of silerce on both their parts. Why do you not hasten to confess that I so lovely that you could not keep away on me, despite my advice that you should se until my brother had lost all power to this win at you, until in fact you were on his throne the in your dungeon ?'

ming a man's brain and scorching up his

at, and perhaps the knowledge of this

ed shirts fashiened "I would have done so, Zeeneh, had you taken an unfair advantage of me, had newspaper not surreptiticually got into your power them am swhom you know is dear to me, and, as put on helieve, to do her an injury. I know your aring the min nature well,"

"The tiger is the most graceful of beasts, dle of the dI thank you for the compliment of comshed Feringhee girl in safe custody, but I warts of wear to you if you like that the day on hich I deliver her over to you she shall be punp and as white as any houri of

The promise sounded well to the ear, but to and which caused him to rejoin with: "Zeneh, you speak fairly with your lips, at falsely from your heart. Though you med on terrible manner or you would not have can at the trouble of bringing her hither. on cannot swear to me that I am wrong." "Tell me first, do you love this Feringhee or her beauty or for her mind?"

nocked into the head in youth by the pedaogue and in after years by experience, and

"Then give to me this girl's mind and I marantee not to injure her beauty." "You must be more explicit, Zseneh, I

now not yet what you mean." "I will tell you, and indeed I am thinking umuch of doing you a service as of pleasurng myself, for as long as this Frankish girl mains her mind she will hate you, by reason tat she loves another, and, furthermore, in all the graving for that other she will fret herself and weep away the brightness of her 700, so that in time she will be scarcely with the possession. But when once I have aten away from her that useless thing, her and, the will no longer fret, for her grief depart with her knewledge, and she migrow as attached to you as a dog would to I will bathe her each day in milk, so tatahe shall retain her snows, and maintain her plumpness with cream and oil and rahat d loncoum, and when I give her to you she mall, as I said before, be as white and lovely wone of the prophet's houris."

"But you studiously avoid telling me how you intend to kill her mind?"

The princess's eyes flashed, and her great : benie jame heaved as she rejained "I will have her held down naked on the

for for hours at a time, whilst stingless her. sorpions and huge hairy spiders, whose buson bags have been drawn, creep to and to over the snowy whiteness of her flesh, and equally harmless but still more tickling dinging legs over the same fair, broad pathmy, whilst every other hideous insect and bentioned on the smooth and glossy preberaie, and the more she writhes and pants vill drive her mad, mad, mad."

She almost shrieked the last words, so tentions her visitor grew equally agitated. "You beautiful fiend, I dare you to prose-Pour foul intentions on this innocent

Lighth girl. I also command you to give other might yet prove dangerous. by up to me at once—at ence, I say !" But his words only infuriated the princess mere. datter of all her bracelets and bangles and enforces of her plump, glossy limbs, and

exclaimed, tauntingly: You dare me? You command me? eunuch guard would rush to my aid and in a single minute lay your head at my feet. refuse to give the Feringhee girl up to you. I have and I will hold; for the eagle highpoised in air is not wont to give up the prey which he grasps in his talons at the bidding of the wingless, earth-prowling wolf. have promised that you shall receive the girl from my hands as white as a lily and as beautiful as a houri, and if you dare to

gret that I have promised so much." The war minister saw that threats were of ne avail, so he next tried diplomacy. "Can I not buy her at a price ? I mean

menace me again it will only cause me to re-

to say, her immunity from harm?" he asked.

tracted by the question.

She felt, indeed, like the dog in the fable, strongly inclined to drop the substance in her greed to snap at the larger shadow. But a moment's reflaction seemed to open

up to her a way by which to secure both mouthfuls, and looking fixedly at the war minister, so that she might detect the slight. est intention on his part to deceive her, she said slowly and distinctly:

"You might be able to redeem her with the blood of her entire race, the blood of all, I mean, who still remain in Egypt. Will you shed it for her sake ?" "Allah, Allah! How can you have con-

c: ived so deep a hatred against her race?" "Because its women are free like the flowers and able to show their loveliness to the world and win what is to our sex the supremest of all delights, admiration. I hate their women because they can do this, whilst I can not, and I hate their men because the only one of them who ever beheld my beauty was moved thereby, but preferred that of the girl who is at present my prisoner, and whom even you would like, if you only dared, to place above my head."

" Zseneh, I cannot command a wholesale massacre of Christians merely to please a woman."

"The question is not that of pleasing s woman, but of preserving a girl." Arabi Pasha winced but made out: "I cannot do it even for that, Zeeneh."

"Then, by Allah and the prophet I will de unto the girl what I have threatened." "To the care of Allah and the Prophet I must consign her, then, rather than commit so great a crime. I will not stain the sacredness of our cause by unnecessary bloodshed, no matter how you may seek to drive me to

The princess was not so enraged at this ring me to one. Yes, I have your lily speech as her visitor had feared she would be, perhaps by reason that she was gratified te learn that the war minister did not leve the English girl to such an extent as willingly to commit a gigantic crime for her

"Well, do as you please," said she : "this ere was a something in the accentuation is no business of mine. Whatever betides. the words that the war minister did not one the day that Egypt belongs solely to the Egyptians, and you are hailed as its Khedive. I will become your Valide Khanoum and hand over to you, as the most beautiful of mise to deliver the Frankish girl over to | your slave girls, the Feringhee maiden whom without a bruise or scar on her adorable I now hold in sure custody. This palace ah, you have yet resolved to punish her in | will than be yours and no woman in the harem will be able to draw her curtain against you. Until that time arrives, however, you know full well that it would be death to seek her whom you would release if you could, and as your life belongs not to "Allah! what a question. Why, for her yourself, but to the nation, you will hardly muty, of course, for beauty is the gift of care to jeopardize it in order to save the wits fed, whereas mind, bah ! that is what is of a girl who would now be far happier without them, and of much less trouble to you in the pessession as well. Is it not better be older and uglier a woman grows the more to have her smiling blankly on thee than to have her ferever weeping, moaning and upbraiding ? Go to, thou art a fool. Depart | ing of my faith by marriage with a Ghiour. and leave me free to enjoy my pleasures, he flung my love and my wondrous conprisoned forever within stone walls or behind | effrontery to tell me that 'twas an eartha hideous face veil when I take the air. But the Feringhee wench ere I have to give her | the Pharaohs and who had futhermore borne black marble for her snowy nakedness to be my soul. Yet, as surely as that in his instretched on, and thou mayest picture to sulting and contemptuous indifference to my thyself how radiant it will look and how I charms he cast even my love gift, this ring, shall enjoy its quivering as the loathsome | upon the floor ere he withdrew forever from things cresp over it. Now go, for I would | my presence, I will kill thy mind, even not speak another word though you stayed | though I dare not bruise thy bedy. Dare

> willed woman would keep her word he groaned deeply and suffered Elmarr to lead him away in the same manner as she had introduced him,

CHAPTER XLIII.

THE PRINCESS AND THE BUFFOON ARE FRIGHT-ENED BY THE DEVIL.

Thus was our beautiful Nellie left entirely to the mercy of the woman who hated

Arabi Pasha had quitted the palace wondering how it was possible to serve her and much fearing that his visit to the seraglio

had done her more harm than good. He went back to his house in the arsenal and wrote a letter to Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr at Cairo, stating that he had discovered hopfile that Egypt knows, yet all equally where their daughter was, but not a word bentless, shall join those that I have already about her marriage to the young dragoon officer, and inclosing a safe conduct under his hand and seal he urged them to come on the closer they will cling, until at last they to Alexandria at once; for he had a faint idea in his head of a way in which they might be able to deliver her without his own the was her excitement; but at this full name being at all mixed up in the matter, tellogure of her terrible and fiendish in- for the Princess Zeeneh being his active ally in the rebellion he dared neither expess her nor provoke her to expose him, since the one course would be dishonorable and the

Meanwhile Nellie remained a prisoner in that innermost of the three rooms, which seemed to form at all events a portion of the sprang to her feet, with a rattle and the Princess Zeensh's especial suite, and to which none of the other ladies of the seraglio not even the Khedive's chief wife, had any beforeting her visitor in an attitude of defi-

was in reality a somewhat unusual case. Norwithstanding all the threats that the Norwithstanding all the threats that the more clapping of my hands the princess had used towards her and her deep most abject state of terror.

and bitter grief at what was supposed had been the terrible fate of her husband, Neille's bodily fatigue was so great that no sooner had she grown weary of looking forth from the window and thrown herself down on a pile of soft cushions in a corner than she sank into a deep and profound sleep, nor awoke therefrom until night had usurped the place of day and her prison room was enveloped in profound darkness.

For a moment she could not remember where she was, and when the knowledge came back to her she grew frightened at the pitchy blackness by which she was surrounded, but at length catching sight of two friendly stars looking down upon her, she crept over to the window so as to feel nearer to them, for the Arab belief that the stars are the eyes of the angels was a pleasant thought to ponder over at a time like the present.

No seener had she reached the window than she saw what looke i like other stars, each having a shimmering reflection, but she knew that these were the lights of the three British ironclads.

As she knelt there, leaning on her arms, and almost panting for air, for the night The princess seemed annoyed and yet at- hear the little wavelets lapping the foundations of her prison wall, and also after a while another sound which somehow or other suggested to her the idea of the digging of graves.

> Yes, it certainly resembled the measured strokes of spades, the dull thud of earth as it fell on earth, and now and then there was a murmur as of subdued voices and a faint rolling and creaking, such as might have been caused by the passage to and fro of hand barrows.

Pressing her face as close against the window as she was able, she looked down to right and left and soon became aware that a number of tiny, glow-worm like lights were moving to and fro almost underneath that side of the palace, and about two hundred yards to the right of the window she was looking out from, but hardly had she made this discovery when the door of her room was suddenly opened and the flash of a lamp almost blinded her.

Only for a moment, by reason of its suddenness and its excessive brightness, and then Nellie recognized behind it the Princess Zeensh and the horrid woman with the sickly leer. This witch followed her mistress and fastened the door behind her.

"Put down the lamp on that low bracket," said the princess, and directly she was ebeyed she turned fiercely upon the English girl and added:

"Go you over to that pile of cushions directly under the light. You need not choose your attitude, because we shall put you in several before we have done with you. We are going to tickle you, little one, that is all, to night."

She laughed bitterly as she uttered the last word, for she had resolved to torture her prisoner by degrees.

Nallie did as she was bidden; but the next command was that she should strip herself, and this, rather than be roughly handled by the two women, she also commenced to do, and indeed with somewhat of alacrity, for a hope arose within her that her naked loveliness would soften her persecutors' hearts towards her and force them to treat her gently.

She began to doubt its power, however, when upon the removal of her dress (one that she had obtained of Marie) and the consequent exposure of her exquisite neck, arms and shoulders, the princess merely gave vent to a contemptuous laugh, and raising her own great, brown but by no means unlovely bosoms, drew forth from underneath them a withered flower and a gem that seemed to

flash with rainbow hued flame; ring that I gave him when I lowered my lineage, my rank, my faith and my pride in the very dust for his sake. Yes, I risked death and far worse, ineffable disgrace, to behold him yet again, but when the summons of the lotus had brought him unto my presence and I was ready to surrender all things up unto him, aye, even to the wreckwhich heaven knows are few enough, im- | descension back in my face, and had the worm like thee who had dared to enter into I mean to have some delightful hours with competition for his love with a daughter of up to thee, and not of a single one of them | away the prize. Prize, indeed! It would will I be robbed. I have even a slab of have been one that would have destroyed not, did I say? By Allah! I will dare if I arm, where the furious princess' blows had As Arabi Pasha knew that the strong choose. Strip, accursed Feringhee !- strip !" fallen on her, moaning piteo: s y "Oh, how

The great tears rose to Nellie's eyes and trinkled down on to her beautiful breasts. Her fingers were busy with her corset clarps now, but they trembled so that they

could not undo them. But the princess was in no hurry, for she found it pleasant to gleat over her prisoner's plump and quivering whiteness, on the rounding of her arms, the dimpling of her shoulders anshe fought with the obstinate

corset cl ups. But-presently one gave way, then another, then another.

Nellie looked dewn upon her beauteous self with a sigh, and then up at the two women in silent questioning, for she felt that her leveliness was pleading far more eloquently for pity and gentle treatment than words could do.

She could hardly imagine that any one could possess sufficient cruelty to redden it even with slaps, and thus it was almost with a smile of victory that she looked up. but the expression of the face changed into one of terror as the princess screamed out :

"I cannot keep my hands off her. She makes me giddy and my heart beat to look at her. She must owe such beauty to the devil, for she can have got it in no other way. She must have sold herself to the fiend to win my Feringhee lover from me. I do not wonder now that she succeeded. let the devil protect her now if he can."

With these words she flung herself on the poer girl, and thud, thud, thud went her fists against the yielding, palpitating flosh, whereupon the levely victim uttered a shrill screem, and in an instant a vivid and ghastly glare lighted up the entire chamber, causing both her assallants to shrick in turn and rush there'rom in the CHAPTER XLIV.

SAVED BY THE ELECTRIC FLASH-HAS SHE AN AMULET ?

The ghastly white glare that had suddenly invaded Nellie's prison chamber, and which seemed brighter than the sun at noonday, was in fact the electric light, flushed along the coast from the British ironolad Superb, so that it might be ascertained whether in disobedience to the Sultan's orders and the promise of the Egyptian notables the forts were being still further strengthened and armed.

This, to the Ezyptians, perfectly novel method of illumination suddenly flashed upon the working party, whose spades and barrows Nellie had heard, and whose glowworm-like lanterns she had seen, as it was afterwards ascertained gave them such a scare that they threw down their tools and rushed pell mell into the town, screaming out that " there was a new sun and it had come out of the water."

Since a body of men were so alarmed at the strange sight, it is by no means surprising that the sudden and terrible glare caused the Princess Zeeneh to leave off pummeling was intensely close and sultry, she could Nellie and to jump to the rapid conclusion | Mrs. Salls, a lady of 43 years, her head that, as the foul tiend had bestowed such beauty upon her, he was coming in person in order to see that she wasn't robbed of it, and the same idea having seized upon the buffoon, their helter-skelter retreat was the most natural thing in the world,

They locked the room door in their rear, and when this had been done the princess summoned up sufficient courage to stoop down and peer through the keyhole,

But though the light had by that time quitted the room again, the fact did not at all reassure her, but rather the reverse, and she said to the buffoon in answer to her question whether they shouldn't now go in again and finish what they had intended to

"I am afraid Shaitan only left because we left. If we went in again he would come again also, and perhaps show us his terrible form or even tear us to pieces. You may depend upon it, Elmarr, that the Kaffir has an amulet about her by which she summons the fiend whenever she needs him, and I noticed that instead of trying to clutch my wrists as I struck at her, she merely shielded her breasts with one fat vihite arm and dived her other hand down amongst the clothing which she had just taken off. It was assuredly to feel for the amulet, and the mement that she grasped it that fearful light came, which must have been the reflection of the flames of hell, and the next instant Shaltan himself would have been clutching us if we had not got away as quickly as we did. I'll never try any tricks on her again until that amulet is got a way from her. Be that your task, good Eimarr."

The buffoon looked by no means overpleased with the job that had been set her. "Inshallah, I don't feel like disturbing her again to-night," said she. "No, not even to bring the light away, I would not do it for the brightesi jewel in your highness's

casket."

"I do not require it of you, good Elmarr. Lat her have the lamp and the rest of the night as well to herself. But when day comes it will be a very different matter. The devil and his imps have little or no power in the daylight, and as you will be the Kaffir's sole attendant, you must then get the amulet either by guile or by force. Strike her, bite her, do anything to her in order to force her to give it up to you, for now that I have looked upon her I cannot bring myself to spare her. I throw my promise to the winds. I will not only tickle, but I will thump and claw as well, aye, and I will whip her, too. Oh, how I will whip her for daring to be more lovely than myself, and how she shall writhe and palpitate and quiver in "Behold, you thrice accursed Kaffir, the | the licking, burning smarting coils of the thong.

> Left alone, Nellie even rushed to the window to learn the cause of the light, for she herself was somewhat alarmed thereby, fancying that the palace might be in flames, When, however, she saw that it was streaming forth from the black side of one of the huge British ironclads and the extremity of its rays moving slowly along the

> coast, all her alarm vanished. She now knew what it was and guessed its object as well, and the thought that brave and chivalrous fellow countrymen were working it and studying its results, while she was a hapless captive in a Mohammedan harers, threatened hourly with persecutive torture and, perhaps, murder, affected her so deeply that she retreated with faltering steps to her pile of cushions, and sinking thereon contemplated with tears and sobs 'neath the mellow light of the oil lamp the pink splotches on her plump, dimpled shoulders and full, rounded right

could she? How could she have done it?" And so she gradually sank down at full length among the yielding cushions, and falling again asleep awoke no more until the morning.

The Lover's Fatal Blunder.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Louise," said he, as they sat in the parlor together a few evenings before the rising of the honeymoon-" I ought to tell you that I belong to a Musonic lodge, and have t) attend its sessions; s) dearest, when we are married you muen't fret if some evening I have to be away from my little wifey-pifey." And the designing villain chuckled at his prudence.

"Of course I won't, William," she said softly; " how many todges do you belong

"Oaly one, darling," he answered. "And when does it meet? How often? On what evening?"

"O1, once a week-on-on Thursdays." " Very well; then I shall have you at home every other evening in the weekthat will be so nice."

And as she took out her tiny note-book and made a memorandum on the subject, he felt that, after all, he had made a mistake,

The pugilist who strikes out quickly believes in the immediate delivery system. Cour: Officer (whispering in magistrate's ear): "A couple outside wants you to join them." Magistrate: "Sh! Tell'em I'll be around the corner in five minutes." Court Officer: "It's a young couple, sir, as wants to get married." Magistrate "Oh! tell 'em they'll have to wait until the court is adjourned,"

FEARFUL MURDERS BY A BOY.

He Kills His Father, Mother, Brother, And

One of the most horrible murders ever known was perpetrated the other morning near Osage Mission, Kansas. Mr Mendell, living thirteen miles northeast of that town, was awakened about 3 o'clock by a scream. He went to the door and was met by Willie Salls, the son of a neighbor, J. W. Salls. The boy cried out:

"Mr. Mendell, a man is at our house with a hatchet, and has burt father and mother. I don't know how badly."

Mr. Mendell went with the boy, arousing J. T. Rice, another neighbor, on the way. Upon reaching Sall's house a most horrible sight met their eye. In the bed in tho north room lay Walter, Willie's eldest brother and bad-fellow, aged 19, his throat out and the entire top of his head chopped off, exposing the brain, and his left eye hanging upon his cheek. Passing into the south and main room, where a light was burning, they stumbled over the prostrate form of Mc, Sall's, his head crushed and almost severed from his body. Near by lay mashed and a fearful gash in her throat. On the bed in the southeast corner of the room lay Ina, Willie's sister, aged 14, killed in the sameway as the other. Lying near Mr. Sells's head was a bloody butcher knife, and on a chair a hatchet, covered with blood.

The boy said that he had been awakened by something, and looking up saw a low, heavyset man with dark hair, cut close, standing in the door. This man stepped in, and, reaching over Willie, struck Walter, who lay on the back of the bed. Willie jumped out and dressed while the man was still in the room. The man rushed out of one door while Willie rushed out of the other, and started up the road on a run, Willie after him. A short distance off stood a man on horseback, holding another horse, upon which the man vaulted, and both made off. Willie then went on to Mr.

Mendell's. After the bodies had been discovered Mr. Rice took Willie home with him, where he slept soundly until morning. A Coroner's jury was impanelled, and the subsequent investigation brought fourth from the boy. Suspicion rested upon him, and he was put on the stand. He swore that he had not washed his hands since the murder, but inspection showed that, while his hands and wrists were clean, there was a water mark above which his forearms were deeply encrusted with blood which appeared to have spattered up his sleeves. Around his finger nails, too, was blood. Upon removing his trousers, his drawers were seen to be spattered with blood, and his bare feet were covered with the same tell-tale marks. His feet fitted all the bloody footmarks to be found. The boy stoutly denied being the murderer, and maintained a bold front throughout.

The conclusion of the inquest was postponed until next day. The boy was smuggled into a buzgy by Police Judge Cambern and Deputy Sheriff Locke and driven to jail in Erie for fear of lynching, which appeared imminent. On the way to Erie he said to Mr. Cambern :

"Those fellows tried to get me to say that I did it, but I thought it would be best not to admit it."

There is hardly a doubt that the boy committed the dreadful crime. It is known that Mr. Sells had in his pocketbook \$100 in gold and \$170 in bills, which were not disturbed, besides three watches. John Hall of Erie has been appointed guardian of the boy.

The Two Angels.

FROM THE GERMAN. Darkness falls. The voice of day is dving, Twilight slowly creeps across the sky. Lo, two brother angels earthward flying-Sleep and Death-with errands from on high,

One of them, in heavenly beauty glowing, Scatters grains of slumber far ard wide, Which the rising breezes gently blowing Waft from house to house on every side.

Soon the weary all are soundly sleeping; Pain at last the bed of sickness files, Sweet repose has hushed the mourner's weeping Kind oblivion closed his tearful eyes. Now the aged, weary, care-o'erladen,

And the infant on his mother's arm, And the ruddy youth and blooming maiden Sweetly rest without a thought of harm. "When they waken, brother, they will gladly

Praise me for the good which I bestow." " None to me." the other answered sadly, "Thanks will render. I am called their foe." "Nay, for all the good will praise thee, brother, When unto a brighter life they rise.

In the shining fields of Paradise."

When their blessed spirits most each other

Conjugal Devotion.

Not long ago as an elderly couple were out walking, a lady on the other side of the street slipped and fell down. The old gentleman rushed across the street, raised his hat and offered to asist her in any possible way. His wife fellowed him acress at a slow pace, and, witnessing his devotion to the stranger, shook her fist at him. "It's all right-it's all right!" he whispered. "Yes, I know It is !" she exclaimed hotly. "Here an unknown woman hurts her toe, and you plough across the street to eat her up with kindness. The other day, when I fell down stairs, you stood and laughed, and wanted to know if I was practising for a circus!'

Sir Alexander Stuart, ex-Premier of Ne South Wales, is now in Denver.

It is feared that the Swedish Minister Kjolt, will never by a pronounced success. Vice Chancellor Bacon is the oldest

Judge on the bench in England. He is 88 years old, and is remarkably well preserved. A kind-hearted man sent an old friend. a tramp, to a restaurant with an order for dinner. The bill came in for nine

beers anda digar. Nearly every day somebody unearths an

" old rhyme " of a meteorological character, such as, "If February gives much snow, a fine summer it doth foreshow"; or, "If March is full of wind and rain, the farmer will have a good crop of grain." These " eld rhymes" are now manufactured in every enterprising newspaper office, and they are verified quite as often as the "old rhymes " made a century ago. Here's one. for instance, that may be depended upon : "If in Jane, July and August no rain there be, a very dry summer you'll surely see,"