EGYPTIAN ROMANCE. story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelae Camping Day tions in the Career of Arabi Pasha: In the Author of " NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOR," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," NES EAS-CHAHIER LIX. which Arabi Pasha was pacing to and fro BE HOUR OF HER SUPREME TRIAL-HOW with the quick, eager steps of a tiger in a menagerie as feeding time approaches. WILL IT BND ? "The dark hour is still on him I fear," Let us return once more to Nellie within whispered the Valide Khanoum as they ap-PHOMES se gilded bars of her harem prison. proached. "Speak to him gently, my dear. As more and more days passed the en-Do not venture to oppose his slightest wish anium of the Cairo population seeme i to whilst he is thus." ILLION. There was one little window, Nellie did net answer, for she felt that o and Immy beely latticed, from which she could obshe could not premise to follow advice. omers, All pass and property of the paint of the paint of the paint of the pass of the pas in just a peep, a diminutive bird's-eys By this time the war minister heard the riew, of the outer world, and at this winseft fall of approaching foetsteps, and wheelthe she was never tired of standing. ing sharp round he advanced to meet the From it she could see some of the old glittwo women. will be sent you be a tering European shops, now closed and bar-As he moved near to them the lamps of ad with great planks of wood across their EY, some we gent, C. & H. W. B. York St., Zoroste, Ca. perfumed oil that were hung here and there forts. From it, in the failing light of was and how attractors. It cometimes saw pictures and how attractors. rening, she sometimes saw picturesque Arabs squatting in every conceivable attieyes. On his white face there was a spot or and on the sidewalks, with curve of hate two of blood. pon their lips and upon their frowning "Gaziala, leave us," he said in peremphows as they doubtless discussed in all its tory tones. But he hastened to add in sefttearing some lying bulletin from the front, er accents: "For awhile only. I will come ad more than once in the deepest hours of to you presently." he night the rush of hurrying feet, the The Valide Khanoum answered meekly brisking clamour of human voices and the "As you will, Ahmed. My lord's will is d larid glow of torches would cause her to his slave's life," and dropping her companwh thither, when as likely as not she would ion arm, she hurried away as fast as she CENT /TAMD some hapless murdered European arried along on a cluster of rike or spear LVWAY Nellie could plainly hear her heart beathads, with a rain of blood dropping on ing when her sole friend and protectress SI. WEST the bearers, whilst the surrounding crowd had gene, and Arabi Pasha, noticing her poured forth their hate in every curse and NTO trepidation, seized her both hands, and withet that the Arabic vocabulary is cap grasping them in his looked earnestly into able of, and whilst casting every manner of her face, whilst he exclaimed in almost LARS somination at the stripped and often crueltearful accents:

gashed body of the dead, which was as often that of a woman or an innocent little dove? Is it because you pant to be free and dild as of a strong and stalwart man. so quit the ark which has been your safe It was impossible, whilst witnessing sights refuge for so long a while?" ach as these, for Nellie not to feel thankful hat her parents and herself were housed as floods are out, but the wild bird prefers the ey were, or not to be aware that at the green weeds and liberty," responded Nellie wy least, all three owed their lives to the faintly, in the same figurative language. w minister, so that it was only when she ume to remember the price that she, inown mate in its proper nest and no longer avidually, would have to pay for that preto consort with the fierce kite. Do you not regard me as some such vile bird of prey ?' tection that she shuddered. The settling day could not for long be opinion of you. Far from it."

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Patent Index.

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WORLD,

estpened, she felt sure, and she never eabted but that the Egyptian army, in its whelming numbers, was again and again uting the mere handful of men that foolurdy English ministers al ways think suffi. int to overcome an Oriental or African forgetting how modern rifles and orhance equalize the strength of contending eldlery by rendering a quick eye of far mater account than a strong arm.

When we are anticipating the terrible or te unwelcome time some times seems to fly ad semetimes to creep, and so it was with tellie, At last, however, late one evening, · Valide Khanoum came rushing into her ttle reem in a state of great excitement and erolalmed:

of it I can defy that of all the world beside, "He has arrived! Ahmed is at home! He insists on seeing you immediately." "Oh, I cannot see him to-night. Can you set tell him that I am gone to bed?"

"He will not take that as an excuse, and -and-I dare not urge it as one. For the in time in my life I am afraid of him. would not refuse him a thing for the world. suppose his bleed is still hot with the ighting and the victories he has won. Nellie glanced at the elder wife and saw

that she was deathly pale, and trembling as

Such a sight was not at all calculated to sethe or encourage her, but rather to imyou her with the dread that scmething dreadful was at hand, she dared not think

Acting instinctively, as it were, she raisd the mosquite curtains, sprang from off her etten stuffed mattress and began to hurri-

edly dress herself. She was not yet presentable, consonant with Europeans ideas of modesty, when lavy steps, accompanied by the clatter of a word scabbard and the silvery ring of pure, became audible without, announcing the unwelcome fact that the man who deemdhimself her husband had grown tired of witing the return of his messenger and was wning to seek her in person.

'Oh, den't let him come in !" gasped Nel-"Keep him out for a little while. Oh, what shall I do?"

er. I they were, he would not dare to

"But a word from you would keep him

I would not cross his will this night for orlis. He looks as though he had the evil

ally alarmed But Nellie's terror was ten times greater, ad her agitation made all her fingers tumbs, so the common saying is, so that

just outside her curtain door, but the ert instant her fears were allayed, if net stirely dissipated, by a calm voice saying: "Directly you are ready to receive me, at not before, I wish to speak a few words you. Do not be alarmed, little one. I ome to you as a friend, nothing more," and ardly were the words uttered when the tavy footsteps were heard receding again. was very strange.

But not less reassuring than strange, and Mellie's fingers lest their awkwardness and ecame deft and eager enough. The Valide Ahaneum was now able to help her toe.

"The dark fit has passed away, I supo you, at all events, and I say this for our and master, that when he is gentle with the he is usually so with all. But I felt ore just now that an evil eye had been cast him."

"I am quite ready now," said Nellie sud-Let us go out and meet him." "Would you seener that he came in

"Yes; certainly, my kind friend." the two women, or rather the woman and the girl, raised the curtain and issued both into the vestibule, the further end of nobly to her. CHAPTER LX.

The march from the Suez Canal to Cairo deserved to be called the Lightning Campaign, for with three pitched battles and a dozen skirmishes its accomplishment took but a fertnight and a day. Twenty-four hours after the scenes re-

THE CURTAIN.

corded in our last chapter but one Sir Garnot Welseley made the midnight his ally, and under cover of "Egyptian darkness" led his little army within rushing distance of the Egyptian general's strongheld, taking Tel-el-Kebir in fifteen minutes by the clock, and with the bayonet only, a race feat against rifled cannon.

Directly the "impregnable" Tel-el-Kebir had collapsed like a burst balloon, it was the campaign of the spur and the sabre once again, and Major General Sir Drury Lowe followed up the success by a splendid dash forward with the cavalry, thereby preventing the enemy from rallying in the direction

of the capital.

"Why do you tremble so, little white

"Tae ark may be a safe refuge when the

"Why don't you add 'to return to its

"Indeed, no. I have never had an ill

"Then you do not in your heart make me

responsible for all the crimes and calamities

that have attended this great national move-

ment and for the frequent shedding of inne-

"God forbid that I should do so. All

risings of the people against tyranny, in

every country and in every age, have been

characterized by such crimes and excesses

on the part of the more cruel of the popu-

lation, but the leaders of such movements

have never been answerable therefor." Here

"I thank you. I sincerely thank you for

she came to a full stop, dreading what he

this, your good opinion of me. Possessed

But I am not yet quite satisfied. Tell me

candidly how do you think that I have

treated you. Do you consider that I have

"If you will but treat me as well in the

future as you have done in the past I shall

will daily bless you for your merciful for-

At this point Nellie would have sank on

"De you knew, little white dove, that ]

begin to think the daily blessings and pray-

ers of one so lovely, so innocent and so pure

would be a richer prize that even her ador-

able face and person if unfreely given. When

I made you my wife I thought that I could

also soen make you very happy and teach te

forget the Feringhee youth to whem your

parents told me you were not married.

might have dene so had Allah seen goed to

make me what, for my country's sake and

yours, I yearned to be. But that dream

has forever past away; and so, though you

are at this moment more absolutely in my

pewer than ever you were in my pavilion at

Hafr Dawar, and in my opinion every bit as

much my wife, I will prove to you that the

despised Egyptian can be generous and

merciful, for I will give you freely up unto

her knees before him had he but permitted

have little ressen to complain; aye, and

cent blood."

would next say.

used you very badly ?"

bearance."

The Irish Dragoon Guards led the van, and entered with such arder into the pursuit that they soon distanced both the Eaglish and the Indian cavalry, and though men and horses were faint with hunger, parched with thirst, and treopers not unfrequently dropping out of their saddles from the effect of sunstroke, they pushed on and on until a distant view of the domes and minarets of the great Mosque of Mehemet Ali, rising above the rocks of the Citadel, drew an enthusiastic cheer from the ranks.

Captain Donelly had the honor of commanding the advance equadron of this brilliant vanguard, and though his little force consisted of but a hundred and forty-five men, and he knew that there were ten thousand Egyptian soldiers in the capital, and most prebably by then the commander-inchief as well, he hesitated not to enter the city with blast of trumpet and brattle of kettledrum, and before another hour had elapsed, in obedience to his summons to the officer commanding the citadel to surrender immediately, eight thousand Egyptian soldiers laid down their arms and filed out before him as prisoners of war; the most extraerdinary occurrence ever recorded in history. An unexaggerated fact. Captain Darley was the real name of the Irish officer in charge.

The populace at first looked sullen and resentful, but no seener did the blast of more trumpets announce the rapid appreach of larger bedies of the fee than they grew civil and even oringing, and when at length the main bedy of the regiment came spurring in through the Gate of Victory, closely follewed by the ferocious looking Indian contingent, with their long lances swaying like a forest of lofty pines before the strength of a gale, than they burst out into loud shouts for the Khedive, so that one would have fancied that that highly unpopular prince had always been idolized by them and been in very fact the father of his people.

These cheers, in which Tewfik's name was always loudly called, so as to prevent the slightest possibility of misconception, assailed Arabi Pasha's cars almost continuously as he rode through the crowded streets to surrender himself up to the first British officer whom he might chance to meet.

It must have been a bitter sound to one who a short menth, aye, even in a little less degree a short week ago, was the chosen of the people and the idel of the nation to hear a despot restored by foreign arms thus greeted and proclaimed, while his own pregress through the streets called net forth one single cheer of commiseration,

Some even hissed the fallen hero who had sacrificed all that he pessessed for their sakes, and it is very possible that worse indignities ere long might have been effered to him had he not suddenly come across a British cavalry patrol, which, as he observed that it was under the command of an officer,

he at ence appreached. He was within a half a dozen yards of the little party of red coats before he perceived who that efficer was, but it was too late to retreat ere he was recognized in turn, net first of all by Captain Danelly, but by Cor-

peral Patrick Menaghan, "Bedad, yer honor, an' here comes Herrible Pasha eager to make friends at last." This was Pat's way of putting it, but no

sooner did our hero recognise his discomfited rival than he saluted him courteously with his drawn sword, and then spurred ferward to meet him, his handsome face full of unconscious commiseration the while. "Captain Danelly, I would perhaps soon-

er that it was any one else, but what is to be will be, and at all events I could not surrender my sword to a braver man," said the war minister, as he tendered his sheathed weapon-

But the generous young Irlshman hastily deprecated the movement, saying : " No, no not to me; not to me; but allow me to conduct your excellency to the quarters of Major General Sir Drury Lawe, who, I am sure, will accept your surrender on parole and refuse to accept from you a weapon which he will feel, though he may not perhaps say it, that you neither drew without reason nor sheathed without hener." Then he motioned to his men to surround their prisoner. Arabi Pasha seemed to be much affected

by this courteous speech. "Thank you," said he; "your words have blunted the keen edges of your countrymen's weapons. They have lightened my heart also, and furthermore made me wish te lighten yours in turn. As soon as your duties allow, go straight to my house (palace it was called in the days of my presperity. but no matter, for palace or house, any one will point it out to you if youdo not know it already), and therein you will find one who still in every way deserves your love and who with little effort has made a better man of me after, by great efforts, I had failed to make a werse wemar of her. Take her again to your heart, well assured that she richly merits all the love that an honorable and proud man can bestow on her."

Is there any need for assuring the reader that Frank Donelly fellowed his advice as soon as ever he had delivered Arabi Pasha over to General Sir Drury Low ?

Attended only by Corpord Monaghan (whose sergeantcy loomed in the near distance for many acts of personal gallantry that he had performed during the campaign. and which would almost to a certainty give him the bronze cross of honor as well) he rode through the streets to the war minls. ter's late abade, and on reaching it entered it without any invitation, the color of his

coat being under the circumstances of the case quite sufficient passport.

He was too delicate minded, however, to seek to pass behind the harem curtain in like manner, and so merely signifying to the aga of cunuchs what he wanted, and that she had better be brought to him safe and uninjured or that his life should answer for the consequences.

The threat was amply sufficient and the jet black Soudan negro salaamed and disappeared, returning in less than five minutes with Nellie walking beside him.

Who shall describe the rapture of that meeting, wherein the husband and wife who had been separated almost as it were on the steps of the altar met again after a lapse of so many weeks, every one of which had been so full of perils to each of them?

So oblivious were they of their surroundings that Pat Menaghan felt himself called upon to keep a very close watch on the aga eunuchs lest he should play them some dirty trick or other with his scimetar or pistols, of which he seemed to be quite capable.

While the three were thus employed there came the sudden rustle of silk skirts and Mrs. Trezarr hove into view like an oldfashioned line of battle ship under full sail.

"Here comes the bitters after the sweets -the nasty physic after the lump of sugar, instead of before it," thought Pat Monaghan to himself.

But for once the shrewd Irishman was mistaken, for instead of resembling a bitter astringent Mrs. Trezarr was as sweet molasses and thanked Frank Denelly so unctiously for his "rescue and preservation of them all," that he felt sure he was an accepted sen in-law at once; while the hearty and genial greeting of Mr. Trezarr, when he just as suddenly turned up from another direction, converted the decided impression into a positive conviction.

"You will protect the inmates of this house where I have been so kindly treated by one and all from any chance of insult or injury, won't you, Frank?" pleaded Nellie, anxiously.

"Certainly, my leve, though they have only such a thing to fear from their own countrymen and mest decidedly not from British soldiers. Yet, nevertheless, I will place half a dozen of ours to guard the house, and I'm sure such a precaution will meet with the approval of the general."

So, when Nellie had bidden a grateful and affectionate adieu to the Valide Khaneum and assured her that no harm could happen to her or to any of the other ladies, and that her husband was safe under the protection of one of the British generals and could not be surrendered up to the revengeful Khedive without a guarantee from that prince that he should be fairly dealt with (which items of information she had previously obtained from Frank), the party of five made an immediate move from the war minister's palace to Shepherd's Hotel, which was already open and doing a brisk business, and there, ever champagne and other welcome refreshments, the Trezarr pere and mere did the "Bless you, my children," business with an amount of gush and protestation that would have been highly comical and slightly disgusting had it not chanced to be also most particularly welcome, for such a father and mother-in-law could be patiently borne with for a short while for the sake of so beautiful and darling a bride.

A few lines more will conclude our tale. There is no need for us to enter minutely into events that have become matters of history. How the Sultan of Turkey played with the hare and ran with the hounds, and so lest the respect of all parties, is too well known to be commented on here; as well as that the Khedive Tewfik would have had his fallen rival murdered in secret, en the principle that dead men tell no tales, had not Great Britain taken the greatest care that such an act of barbarity and injustice should not be perpetrated.

But the tales that were told as a consequence of this convinced the English government, when too late, that they had made a most egregious mistake in interfering with Arabi at all and had been beguiled into mistaking a great national uprising and hereic struggle for freedem for a mere military rebellion conducted and set on foot by three ambitious celenels.

As for the Princess Zeeneh, the Khedive's sister, her fate is a mystery. She has never been heard of since the fall of her secret lover and affianced husband. She worked in the dark on his behalf like a noxious and venemous spider, and she is by new either buried alive behind the harem curtain or lying dead in the narrow prison house of the grave.

The sele teken that she has left behind for the world to see and wonder and puzzle. over is a bracelet exhibited in the window of the most famed geldsmith in Paris-a bracelet made from pure virgin gold sent by her to him along with the desire in which it was to be wrought, and in which the names of Arabi and Zeeneh are worked into a clever cipher on the inside of the ornament, whilst the outside is embossed with scenes emblematic of her lever's anticipated triumph and her brother's hoped for defeat and fall. Strange sentiments for a sister.

Major Denelly and his fair young wife now reside on the former's estate in Ireland, whilst Sergeant-Major Menaghan has quitted the army to become his butler.

THE END.

Work for the Humane.

The American Humane Association directs the attention of the public to the barbarities and abuses centinually being practiced in various portions of the country, and eftentimes in localities and cities which are deemed very highly civilized. In order that the friends of the defenceless and helpless may knew the extent of this evil, and devise measures for their relief, mention is here made of some of the

EXISTING CRUELTIES:

Animals in freezing and starving condition, in exposed lecalities on the Western plains, in the winter season.

Animals so herribly burned on their bodies, through careless branding, as to make wounds that never heal.

Animals severely wounded and tortured by clubs and long, sharp fron preds, when being loaded on stock-cars.

Animals so cruelly crowded, trampled, starved, and kept without water, when transported long distances by rail to market, as to make their meat unfit for feed.

Horses compelled to endure excruciating terture by the over-check and other high check-reins, through the ignorance and pride of thoughtless drivers.

Dogs and cats driven to desperation and madness from want of water.

Horses ruined in health and limb through being over-loaded, lack of food and improper feeding.

Old, galled, cripled horses ill-fed, everleaded, and generally abused by hard masters.

Cows compelled, through the penuriousness of their owners, to run the streets, in many cities and villages, quenching thirst from mud-puddles, pounded by clubs, beaten by stones, and mutilated by dogs, when driven from yards into which the animals force themselves because of hunger.

Calves with feet tied and torture i, while being transported long distances, in distressed condition, over rough roads, by butchers and others.

Fine horses, outrageously high-checked and brutally over-driven by drunken, careless and cruel drivers.

Pigeons wantonly wounded, mutilated and allowed to linger hours before death comes to their relief, at shooting tournsments.

Horses left standing in exposed conditions, through severe storms, without covering. Beautiful song and useful birds needlessly

slaughtered by men and beys for sport. Insects, birds and animals of various kinds cruelly put to death by thoughtless persons, when a little care would make

death less painful. The cruelty and savage insect aroused by pugiliem, cock and deg fighting.

The useless, barbarous cruelty inflicted en hares and foxes in allowing them to be chased and hunted by hounds for hours, as

The debasing, cruel effect on children by close confinement at labor, often in dark and unwholesome factories and other places.

The cruelties and beatings inflicted on patient, uncomplaining wives by brutal and drunken husbands.

The whippings and abuse endured by boys and girls who have been given into the charge of coarse and hard masters.

The starvation and neglect endured by infants and small children, when left by their parents with those who promise to care fer them.

The privation, distress and degradation of little waits of children, in the streets, who often have no one to protect them.

The deplorable condition of the horse, no lenger useful, turned losse to starve and die; the child, whipped by the heartless parent; the discharged prisener, whom no one will employ; the little tired cash-boy and cash-girl, that should have been, hours ago, in bed; the haggard, sunken-eyed, poorly paid sewing-weman; the starving family, that can get no work; and many, many ethers not here mentioned,

"Sawing By."

There are many problems connected with the running of a single track railroad. One of these is how to get two trains past one another when each is longer than the side track. The means by which this is accemplished is known as "sawing by." There was a time when this plan was not so familiar as it is now, and the following clipping from the "Chicago News" shows how a young brakeman turned his ingenuity to good account. A number of years ago a stubby young

man with a big mouth and solid-looking head was taken on the Galesburg division of the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railread as a freight brakeman. He seemed to pay no attention to the sports in lulged in by his fellow-brakemen when off duty, but spent mest of his time around the sheps learning how to run engines and picking up information about the machinery of railreading. One day a tall, clerical-looking man was riding in the cabeese of the train on which the young man was employed. The tall man seemed to take a kindly interest in the young brakeman, who answered his questions courteously, but did not permit the passenger to interfere in the least with his duty. Finally the train came to a stand-still, and it was found that it had met another freight train at a station where the side track was not long enough to held either train. The problem presented was: How were the trains to get by each other? In this day that would be selved very easily but it so happened that at that time, when railreading was a very different matter, neither conductor had encountered such a condition of affairs, and both supposed that one of the trains would have to back up to a station with a lenger side track. As the conductors were discussing this the tall passenger and the young brakeman came up to

When the young man understood the situation he said to his conductor, respectfully.

"You can get by." "How, I'd like to know?" said the con-

ductor. The young brakeman picked up a stick and

marked out in the mud what is now known to every railread man as "sawing by." The trains were sawed and went their way. The next day the young man was called to the division superintendent's office, where he met the tall passenger-Superintendent H. H. Hitchcock—and was taken into his more immediate employ, where he learned telegraphy and became a train despatcher, In a short time the office of master of transportation was created, and the young man was given that place. From that day he has grewn rapidly, and now the man who rides ever the Chicage and Alton Railroad en the general manager's pass reads that young brakeman's name at the foot of it-C. H. Chappell, general manager.

Lemon juice and salt will remove ordinary iron rust. If the hands are stained there is nothing that will remove the stains so well as lemon. Cut a lemon in half and apply the out surface as if it were sean.

A Western farmer, being out of shot poured a box of pills into a gun, and killed one rebber and severely wounded an accomplice. The physicians who prescribed the pill should not be arrested because they caused the death of a man.

him you love. Farewell, little one and forget net your promise, for from this moment My dear, your shoes are not outside the you will never see me more." "Oh, this is good! this is brave! this is noble and magnanimous indeed !" cried Nellie, feeling hysterically jeyful, but struggling hard not to show it. "I cannot speak it. On, do beseech him not to come in my thanks, for words could not express my gratitude and hearts, unhappily, are dumb. "Happily, say rather, for had they the gif: of speech they would lese their intensity And it was evident, from the way in of feeling. Yet, would to God that mine at which the woman trembled, that she was this moment could find relief in speech, for then it would not be so likely to break. Think net that you are wholly responsible for my grief, for dearly as I have loved you I have leved my unhappy country even mere, and now she is lost indeed. The crimes of your the could neither clasp ner fasten anything countrymen have riveted her chains strongpreperly that she was putting on. er than ever, for victory has been theirs in At this juncture the footsteps had arrivevery engagement, and in an hour they will be here and I their prisener. But it is all as Allah wills, so praised be the name Allah. I can at least say that." "But can you not escape? Surely there is yet time," suggested Nellie, anxiously.

"My friends and companions in this great venture are already taken and I would share their fate," answered the war minister. " go from hence to deliver myself up, and I go quickly, for I would not be suspected of trying to hide myself like a cowardly jackal. You and your parents had better remain here until your countrymen occupy the city in force, for not until then will it be safe bee," she remarked. "He speke gently for you to venture forth. I have still an hour to give to the good wife who has been fend and true to me fer se many years, and whe is the mother of my brave bey. So farewell once more and may God have you

in his keeping." And quickly raising one after the other of Nellie's hands to his lips, he kissed and drapped them and with a deep sigh, then took a hurried departure, whilst she whom he had thus abruptly quitted retreated to her room in tears, for it was impossible not to feel serry for one who had behaved so