Marina:

The Daughter of Kison Ludim.

CHAPTER I.

tient Island Tyre-the home of mer- forth, and laying it upon a slightly chant princes—so long the "Queen of concave anvil, he began to fashion it the Sea," and the depot of power, into a breastplate. His blows fell wealth, and splendor. The small is- quick and heavy, and ere long it fitland upon which it stood contained ted the wooden model that lay by the bone and sinew that oft and his side. A bright smile passed over again resisted the myriad hosts of his open countenance as he saw how ambitious conquerors. The first city well he had calculated upon the caof Tyre had been built upon the pacity of the heat to which he had coast of Phoenicia; but when it was subjected his metal, and turning to besieged by Nebuchadnezzar, King of his boy, he said, as he laid the plate Babylon, the inhabitants, after with- upon a bench: standing a siege of thirteen years, "There, Abal, let the fire go out ized; but even though you be a removed to the small island opposite for to-night, and prepare this plate prince, and the son of our king, yet where they built the new city, which for the polish." soon rivalled the former in magnifi- "Whose is it, sir?" asked the boy, ary of my home. Back!" cence. In process of time, however, as he set go the brake of the bellows "Hear the slave talk!" cried the the island was connected with the and & speed forward. mainland, and the peninsula thus formed is its geographical position at the present time.

Here it was, upon this island, that the great Alexander, with his mighty avananche of Macedonian steel, Gio, who seemed by his manner to smile, but he spoke not, nor did he was stayed for over half a year in allow his boy unbounded liberty. his blood-stained course. Its build- | "Because I thought 'twas strange ings, towering even higher towards that he should want one," heaven than those of Rome-its tem- ''All honest men in Tyre may need sword before him, and advancing a ples and its colossal statues of brass one ere long." and Parian marble, its extensive ba- 'I see not why." zaars, glittering with the untold "Then wait for experience. riches of the east, and scented by the is the surest teacher." rarest spices of Arabia, its harbors Gio spoke this last remark in a filled with ships-all, all speak to us sort of gruff tone, and Abal turned of a grandeur rarely excelled in the to the work to which he had been annals of the world.

ed to his sea-girt city with a morose however, did not go on with Now tell me whom you seek." arm beneath him, for the wealth of hair was floating over her shoulders, It was a stout soldier whom the the city was in his interests.

the northern wall of the city stood a ror. rough yet stout dwelling, the front "Oh!" she uttered, as she clasped the man came nearer. apartment of which was occupied as her hands in agony, "save me, sir! "Theodore, beware!" fell from the the workshop of an artisan. Within Whoever you be, save me!" other appurtenances and fixtures ne- denness of the affair, but also by the hot-headed soldier; and as he spoke cessary for the working of various remarkable beauty of the applicant. metals. Within the fire that burned | "From my enemies!" middle-aged man engaged in watch- palm upon the brow of the girl. heat.

The man was large in stature, from the murderer of my father!" stout and powerful in his build, with | is arms, neck and breast fairly thort, curly, black hair. His dress chamber. Quick!" was simple in the extreme, consist- The boy opened a small door that bright sword above his head "thy and the upper part of his breast, en- youd. tirely bare. From this depended a Gio smote his bronze fist upon his quailed, and the prince himself dared stealthy touches of the hands. And

would have been missed more. Hum- the son of the King, entered. pons, and no one ever passed his is, almost out of breath. bestowing upon him more than ordi- Gio. mary interest. Some people whisper- "Beshrew thy daughter. 'Tis an- "Then go we now," said the prince ed strange stories about the stout other I seek, and she entered here." at length; "but"-he turned to Gio power bestowed upon him by Hercu- as belong here." les; but such tales and whisperings "Now out upon thee, canting now thou art, for thy dwelling shall haps, in some instances, if we con- "Where are thy chambers?" sider the superstition of the times, "They are beyond thy reach," re- lath and Byzantho, bear you the

notice of these things, but with a of Tyre, and my chambers are sac- The prince trembled with rage magazine in Canada" is so confident merits of the journal. "The best purpose that lay deep within his own 'red." bosom, he followed steadily on the | "Dost know who I am?" path he had chosen, paying no at- 'Ay; a son of him whom we call object he had in view, yet, for reas- features that it offers to every lady would not like to do without it'tention to what did not concern him. king."

Gio watched the iron with a prac-Take we now our readers to an- ticed eye, and at length he drew it

" Strato." "The young merchant?"

"So I thought."

"Then why did you ask?" returnel

appointed. Twice he seemed upon and jealous disposition, which, added his work; for hardly had he turned | "One who hath- But I'll hold no

subjects; but yet he felt his throne trance of a fleeing girl. Her long babbler down!" her dress was dusty and disordered, prince thus addressed, and one who It was late in the afternoon. Near and her features were pale with ter- held some favor with the king. Gio

said apartment were a forge and an- "How? From whom?" asked Gio, proached. vils, together with the numerous seeming struck, not only by the sud- "Beware yourself," returned the

upon the forge lay a large plate of "And can one like you have enem- The dark eyes of Gio flashed a siniron, and near by, with his arms ies in our good city of Tyre?" utter- gle spark, and then his sledge defolded across his breast, stood a ed the armorer, laying his broad scended upon the steel cap of his op-

ing the heated metal, while a small "Yes. Oh, speak not further, but neath the blow, and the stout solboy was working the rudely construc- hide me!" cried she, as she cast her dier fell without a groan. He was ted bellows that gave force to the eyes fearfully behind her. "I am an dead! Prince Phalis gazed for a moinnocent girl-indeed I am. Save me ment upon the fallen man-a slight

"Who is he-thy father?" "He was Kison Ludim."

His neck was short and thick, and and who it is that seeks thee. Here, I can strike another." his head was covered by a mass of Abal, lead the lady to my daughter's "By all the powers of Pluto," ex-

ing of a sort of linen swathing pas- led out from the back of the shop death shall follow this. sed several times about his loins and and as the girl darted through he men, and run him through. the lower part of his breast and closed and bolted it behind him, and be the first." leaving his right shoulder and arm, heard upon the stone staircase be- again he swung his ponderous weap-

short woolen skirt reaching to the breast, and a half uttered curse rest- not advance. knee, beneath which appeared a pair ed upon his lips, while the frown "See royal prince-the rabble are Guy's and their eyes met, and they of goat-skin tights and sandals. that had beclouded his face upon the collecting about my door," uttered Such was Gio, the Armorer of speech of his boy now grew to a Gio. "If you be wise you will order Tyre. That he was not a Tyrian by fearful blackness. Half a dozen your men to take this body upon birth, his very appearance would at steps had he taken towards the their shoulders and bear him off. Beonce indicate; but whence he came front of the shop, when the clatter of ware how you trample upon the none knew. Yet none more than he feet upon the pavement struck upon rights of the people." possessed the love of the people, nor his ear, and ere many moments half "Come, come, prince," urged one

armorer and a few even went so far 'None that you can have occasion as he spoke-"you'd better be a as to say that he had superhuman for. All beneath my roof are such creeping thing among the vipers of

were vague and dreamy, though, per- slave!" cried the exasperated prince. be razed to its foundations, and thy-

they were not without foundation. turned the armorer, and his eyes body to the nearest station. The artisan, however, took little flashed as he spoke. "I am a citizen rest will follow me."

ling, for search I will." "You cannot."

"Now, by thy gods, no man dare beard me thus. Ha! boy, whence comest thou?"

"From my room," answered Abal, who had at that moment entered, and who deliberately closed the door behind him.

"And what left you behind?" "My master's household," quickly answered Abal, not at all moved by

the savage manner of the prince. "The old viper and the young, ground out Phalis, between his clenched teeth.

"Follow me, my men, and ere we leave the place we'll pull it down about their ears but we find the girl, for death be my master if I did not see her enter here. Come on."

"Back!" thundered Gio, as he caught a ponderous sledge that stood against his anvil and raised it above his head. "Back, I say. The King may come and search, and so may those officers who are justly authoryou pass not by force to the sanctu-

prince; and yet he quailed before that uplifted weapon. "I am an officer, and second only to the king. Let me pass or our swords shall find homes in your heart!"

The armorer smiled a dark, grim

"Vile reptile, let me pass," exclaimed the prince again, pointing his step. "Dare to strike, and ere the sun shall rise on to-morrow, your That head shall leave your body."

"And who shall do it?" "The executioner." "By whose authority?"

"The king's." "Beware!" uttered Gio, with a

Mapen sat upon the throne of Tyre. the point of asking another question, strange emphasis. "Look to it, my He had assisted the weak-brained, but the stern frown that had settled prince, that you drag not your fathhaughty Xerxes in his magnificent down upon the brow of the stout er into broils with the people. ailure in Greece, and he had return- armorer kept him silent. The boy, Strange scenes may follow if you do.

to the tyranny he had ever exercised, to do so, when both he and his mas- converse with thee. Back yourself, made him generally detested by his ter were startled by the sudden en- dog, or die! Theodore, strike the

knew it, but yet he shrank not as

armorer's lips as the soldier ap-

he sprang madly forward and made a furious lunge at the stout armorer.

ponent. The bright metal sank betremor moved his frame, and a pallor overspread his features.

"Prince," said Gio, in a deep, worked into ridges by the iron mus- "Now, by the great god Hercules!" meaning tone, "that blow was for des that dwelt and labored there, shouted Gio, "I know who thou art, the defence of my home. If needs be

claimed Phalis, as he shook his On now. I will

on for its death-stroke. The soldiers

was there a man in the city who a dozen men, headed by Prince Phalis of the soldiers, as he plucked Phalis | MARINA: THE DAUGHTER OF KISON LUDIM. | of more than passing interest. The by the sleeve; "we must stay here no ble artisan as he was, the nobles de- Did not a female enter here a few longer. The girl cannot leave the be arrested on the morrow. See-the shop when he was at work, without "My daughter, prince," returned rabble increases, and anger rankles among them."

some crumbling ruin than be what self put to a torturing death. Pol- A Christmas Gift to the Women letters received at The Ladies' Jour-

while he spoke, and though he had

"Then pass me to your inner dwel- he dared not now prosecute it further; so, after having seen the body of Theodoric borne from the place, he took his departure.

> The crowd who had collected outside now came rushing into the artisan's shop; but Gio evaded all their enquiries; and at length, by dint of persuasion, combined with a few threats, he cleared them out and

closed his doors. For some moments after the armorer was left alone with his boy, he stood in profound meditation. His huge fists were clutched together like the jaws of his own vice, and the muscles in his arms and neck worked Mr. William Cochrane, a well as though they would have broken known teamster, who lives near the from their confinement. At length Halifax Polo Grounds, is one of he started up from his reverie, and those who willingly bear testimony

growled forth to himself: above your heads, and when its fury breaks upon Tyre the night shall be of Nebuchadnezzar drove destruction through the ancient city and forced her people upon this island. Beware oh, king! for even the meanest of thy

subjects can feel like other men." "Gio," said the boy, gazing with awe upon the form of his master, shall we not flee from this place?" "And wherefore?"

"The king-the prince."

"They dare not molest me or mine. Phalis may threaten, but a citizen's though dead, and he would have to house is made sacred by our laws, and nothing but a crime may sub- before he would revive. A few years ject me to even the intrusion of a ago he spent ten days in the Victoria civil posse. The prince led armed General Hospital. The doctors then men upon me and I resisted. them do what they dare!"

CHAPTER XXXVI. (Concluded.)

turned away. right to do so. I know it was prove. base, but I did not mean it so."

"I never thought it was so." "Then you can forgive me?" eyes were filled with tears.

"Forgive you ? Why, Guy, I love Three persons, instead of two, left Hartleigh Hall, for the sunny slopes

of southern France, and one of the Pink Pills, and can say that before three was Mrs. Guy Hartleigh. They travelled very happily, and on the face of the old man was a serenity and calm that had not been there

for many days after the interruption of the first wedding, which had been of his planning. And there came a day when the three stood on a terrace overlooking one of the loveliest valleys of south-

up the hill at their feet.

be the best.

and gave it vent in fond glances and a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Constance slipped her hand into

OUR NEW SERIAL.

pended upon him for their best wea- moments since?" hastily asked Phal- city, and as for this fellow, he shall rescue is ever an attractive theme. Character is delineated from hand Seldom has it been treated in a more writing by an expert. Liberal prizes masteriy manner than in our new serial, in cash and kind are offered for the first instalment of which appears in stories, opinions and suggestions to this issue. The action is rapid through- the editor. Similar prizes are offerout and maintains the interest of the ed to the young folks in a departreader to the last word.

OLDEST AND NEWEST.

of Canada.

that its publication still presents the ladies' paper in Canada," says Mrs. gone so far for the attainment of the newest ideas and most fascinating Richard Walker, Reston, Man. "I ons which will be explained hereafter reader of The Globe a two months' Mrs. Sweverton, Niagara. Cnt. "I free trial of The Ladies' Journal. look forward to its coming each Those intending to reap the benefit month'-Mrs. J. S. Crowe, 1124 of this offer must send in their names | Seymour street, Vancouver. Miss A. and addresses in full, together with Blackwell, of Lac La Hache, B.C., ten cents to defray postage and ex- says : "A short time ago I received penses incidental to entering their a copy of the October issue of the Journal will then be forwarded to thoroughly enjoyed because of the inthem for two months. If at the ex- teresting articles it contained about piration of that term they are not Canadian people and places." Mrs. convinced of the merits of Canada's J. C. Grieves, of Kilsvth, says: "It premier magazine, a post-card order is full of good things." "I am to discontinue will sever all con- greatly pleased with the paper," nections. The acceptance of this gift writes Mrs. Thos. Armstrong, Hall's

incurs no obligation of subscription. Bridge. Ont. thirty-six, large, four-column pages but reliable houses. every line of which is devoted to the | Any woman desiring to make herstories, which are contributed by the Adelaide St., Toronto, Can.

GREATLY FROM ASTHMA AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Spent Some Time in a Hospital and Almost Impoverished Himself Buying Medicines Without Benefit - Again Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Other Medicines Fail.

From the Recorder, Halifax, N. S.

bringing his right fist upon his to the curative powers of Dr. Wilbreast with sledge like power, he liams' Pink Pills. A reporter of the Acadian Recorder who had heard of "Oh Mapen, I would not sit upon Mr. Cochrane's sufferings and subyour throne for the diadem of Per- sequent cure, called at his home, sia. The wickedness of thyself and when he gave an account of his exthe lords shall ere long crush thee. perience substantially as follows:-There is a dark cloud gathering "He had for many years been a constant sufferer from asthma, accompanied by an aggravated form of blacker than when the direful hosts kidney trouble The latter trouble caused severe pains in the back and loins, and at times his sufferings were very acute. He said he had almost impoverished himself buying medicines of all kinds, but to no purpose; the trouble continued and seemed to grow worse as the years passed. Mrs. Cochrane said that she had frequently seen her husband choke up and fall to the floor as be worked with and rolled around Let thought that the pains in the back were due to over-exertion in his business as a teamster, but gave him no material help. After leaving the hospital, he used bottles and bottles of medicine, but failed to find a cure. A neighbor of his, Mr. Lowe, whose wife had been made a well woman after years of sickness, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, advised him to try them. He used a couple of boxes without apparent result, and "But you believed it at the time," felt somewhat discouraged, but Mr. she insisted, still with her head Lowe advised him to continue the use of the pills, and before the third "I hoped it, even though I had no box was finished, he began to im-"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a Godsend to me," said Mr. Cochrane; "they are the only medicine I have taken which seemed She turned, and he saw that her to do me any good. I had one prescription from a doctor which cost me \$1.75 a bottle, which like many other medicines I took, was just so much money wasted. I have used eight or ten boxes of Dr. Williams' I began their use life was an intolerable burden. I have reason to be thankful that I followed the friendly advice that urged me to use this medicine." Most diseases have their origin in

poor blood or weak nerves, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood and strengthen ern France, and as they stood they the nerves that they have met with watched a pair of pedestrians toiling such success in curing kidney trouble, rheumatism, paralysis, St. Vitus "Let us hide here until they are dance, anaemia, nervous prostration nearer," said Constance, knowing and kindred troubles. See that the that a surprise in such a case would full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper And so they hid, and as they look- around each box. If in doubt, send ed they could see that the twain direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine then over the leit shoulder, thus in a moment more their steps were The armorer started back, and were like lovers who could not find Co., Brockville, Ont., and the Pills expression for all the love they held, will be mailed post paid at 50 cents

> foremost authors of the day. Miss sympathized with those other lovers. M. E. Henderson commences in the Christmas number the first of a series of most fascinating articles on the "Viceroys of Canada Since Confederation." This is a branch of Canadian history which has never been explored, and the articles are care of poultry and of the kitchen-Beauty in distress and valour to the garden find a place in its columns. ment devoted to them. Every number contains semething of interest to every member of the family.

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