

CHAPTER XXX. THE BRIGANDS.

We must now turn our attention to the fortunes of Sir John

As Greggs, Sir John's valet, had stated, voices, and a dozen reports of carbines on his return to Courtney Hall, the baro- gave emphasis to their words. Sir John nets journey to Salerno had been perform- and his brother fell to the ground. ed without incident.

On the morning subsequent to his arri- made a hasty retreat. They were purval at that place, however, a simple-look- sued, fired at, but most of them succeeed ing peasant had called upon him with a in making good their escape. note, without signature, which stated that the bearer would conduct him to a redez- their pursuit of the bandits, and on his vous with the brigand chief. The note return had found most of the wounded concluded by warning him to beware of treachery, as such a contingency would be Courtney. provided for. It also promised that if he came in good faith, Sir John's person their dead, had discovered that the baroshould be respected and his safety guar. net was alive, but badly wounded in the anteed.

Under these circumstances the baronet determined to go in person to his brother's and also to express the idea that they rescue.

He removed from his person his watch and other valuables, retaining only a purse they had on their return deliberately stripped Colonel Courtney's body of its clothing and the few valuables he had not very well filled. His papers and been permitted to retain. Some one money he secured on the person of his kinder than the rest, had thrown an old faithful valet, and with him and the guide garment over him,

then set out for the place appointed. at the inn, Sir John, and let me go on Ralph and Amber had wept over, mournalone," said Greggs, anxiously, as they ing the supposed loss of a father. Retreating hastily with their dead and rode along. "Had you not better go wounded, the brigands made their way in back now?'

title," returned the baronet. "I wish to a secluded spot, where their horses were appear as my own agent, you know. 1 do not desire to give them any inducements to capture me."

the guide, and answered :

doesn't understand English, I am sure, sir."

ed with English titles for all that. Simple horses loose to graze, and continued their of course, Annetti did not comprehend their eyes, and Barbi, who was in com-their import; but the language of his mand of the band, proceeded to search

Hall. You want Amber and Ralph to CHAPTER XXXI. cheer you. I will now make the necessary arrangements for your freedom. Ah, THE INVALID.

Ite stepped forward, arm in arm with his brother, and was about to speak to Barbi, when a clear bugle-blast rang through the gorge. The next moment a body of soldiers appeared in full view. "Betrayed ! betrayed !" cried Barbi and his companions. "Ho! there, my brave fellows." As he uttered the call, Barbi

how those fellows scowl at us !"

blew a blast upon his bugle, and the gorge seemed suddenly alive with brigands. tropical flower. Iler dress was a short blue skirt with a red bodice, over which was laced a shorter "Death to the traitor !" cried a dozen bodice of black velvet. Her hair was con fined in a net which glittered with genu-

ine gold coins around her neck. "You sent for me ?" she said, approach-The soldiers advanced, and the bandits ing Barbi.

nurse him, Annetti? He is the cause of

great loss. I never liked him, you know

-the ill-mannered fellow. If you want

this Inglese cured, though, to get a grand ransom for him, I will attend him, on one

"Yes, let her have half the ransom we

my cousin's death, for Rigi is killed-"

(the peasant looking guide included) "I did; I want you to nurse this Inglese. He has fever coming on." Annetti looked at the baronet with considerable interest, demanding : "What is As Greggs had said, on seeing his mas his name? Who is he?" ter fall, he had joined the soldiers in other Inglese, and betrayed us to the and dead bodies removed. soldiers. We shot at him, and killed his Among those removed was Sir John brother and wounded him, You will

The brigands had returned to remove head, and had also discovered that Colonel Courtney was dead.

As a last expression of their malignity were in no haste to flee from the soldiers,

condition." "What is that, you pretty witch?" demanned Barbı. "Why, if I cure him, and you get a grand ransom. I must have half." Barbi laughed, as did his companions.

It was, therefore, the body of Colonel Courtney that Greggs had taken home. "I'm afraid you ought to have stayed It was the body of Colonel Courtney that get for him," cried several voices, in such

ack now?" "Hush, (ireggs. Don't call me by my had lured the soldiers, and soon came to awaiting them under the guardianship of several brigands. Sir John was tied to one of the horses. the wounded brigands were secured in The valet gave a quick glance toward the same way, as were also the dead whom they had brought with them, the bandits of the baronet. mounted, and all were soon proceeding

"But that simple-looking peasant— rapidly to the southward. Desn't understand English, I am sure, Two hours later they arrived at a range

Continuing their way up along the bank

was dotted with clumps of bushes. Push

ing aside one of these clumps, and utter-

His example was followed by his com

panions, the last of the company carefully

The brigands passed along a narrow

and dark passage, which seemed to slope downward, and suddenly emerged into a

The walls were rough, and decorated

with gay lamps and a plentiful supply of

candles, all lighted. The uneven floor

arge and magnificent cavern.

and fresh.

consciousness.

manner.

are they not pretty?"

grance of the blossoms.

he said, in Italian :

repeated the invalid.

turbed yet."

about it !"

the invalid

Out with him !"

himself

wife attended the sick prisoner, feeling

her heart touched by his sufferings, and

"Amber loves flowers," replied the

replacing the bushes in their former posi-

No. He fears he might be seen there Annetti obeyed, and turned has face He turned to her, expressing his by some passing soldier or traveler, and away, that she might not witness the gratitude in grateful terms that inquiries would follow which would sufferings of the invalid. Come ! cried Barbi, interrupting him,

Annetti, Barbi's wife, was a fresh look- result in the discovery of the retreat. He The younger Frenchman held the tell us your name and station. Who ing woman, with all the charms of youth decides that the Inglese must remain hands of the baronet in a firm clasp, are you?

and beauty-that is, beauty of color more here, but that I may attend upon him and strove to amuse him. That communication I reserve for the than of expression. Her eyes were inevery day, if I like. The captain knows The surgeon used his instruments captain, replied Sir John, quietly tensely black, as was also her hair, her some of the rich Inglese, and is coming with the most delicate care and the Lead me to him cheeks were vividly red, as were also her lips, and this vividness of color, this wealth in soon to see if he remembers or has most skillful manipulation, while with He has gone away, said Barbi, but

of bloom, made her seem like some hardy ever seen this prisoner. So, Barbi, and one arm and hand he held the invalid's we expect him back to-day. the rest of you, mind you treat the poor head as in a vise.

Gone away! Why, so he was when J There was no struggling, as he had came here.

There could be no appeal from this expected. He seemed to have gained He goes often, responded Barbi. In decision, and the men returned to their his patient's confidence, and perhaps the his absence I am captain. Tell me baronet feebly realized the object of the your rame without delay, or I shall proemployment in the main cave. The baronet was well treated and stranger's movements. ceed to treat with you for your treach-

He did not even groan, although his ery a year ago. If you don't conciliate well fed, choice wines were given himfor such were in daily use by the bri- sufferings must have been intense, but me, signor, you'll find that I am hard to gands-and it was not many weeks be- his breathing became quick and dis- manage. fore he recovered his former strength turbed.

The brigands greeted this speech "It is done," at length exclaimed the with cheers.

"He is a milor, I am sure, but I do not had deprived him of all memory of the surgeon, with a look of joyful relief. I Encouraged by their approbation, know his name. He came to ransom the past, and his manner was full of a never performed a neater operation in Barbi advanced menacingly toward the baronet.

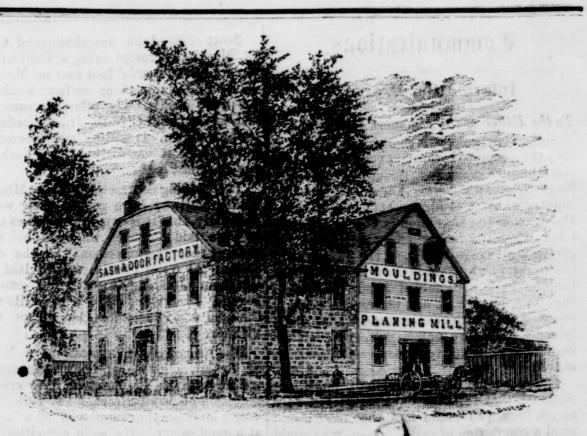
gentle melancholy, as if he had a faint my life. Ah, he has fainted ! At that moment an answering cheer Sir John had fallen back insensible. rang through the outer cavern, and a The younger Frenchman laid him "Is he ?" asked Annetti, carelessly, and the compassionate Annetti took herself to his recovery.

shrugging her pretty brown shoulders him out several times on the mountain "I feel as though I had inheritod a The captain's com :! The captain above her crimson waist. "Well, he's no to walk, but he seemed to shrink from fortune," said the surgeon, gayly. Ah, has come! all contact with the outer world, and to this is worth being taken prisoner for,

feel at ease only in the brigands' sub- is it not? Such a beautiful operation If it had only been performed in Paris, KIDNEY-WORT where I could have the credit of it! During all these months not a ray of See! He begins to awaken ! I am remembrance brightened his mind, not anxious to know if he has recovered his DOES WONDERFUL seemed to live only in the present. He Sir John was indeed recovering under CURES OF did not seem like a lunatic, nor was his the ministrations of Annetti. He gave Du (IDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS an KIDNEYS at the same time. Because it cleanses the system of the poison ous humors that develope in Kidney and Ur nary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipu-tion, Piles, or in Racumatism, Neuralgia, Neuorders and all Female Complaints. IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM. FREE ACTION of all the crgs and functions, thereby **CLEANSING the BLOOD**

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reached only his wife's ears, "that if you have half the ransom I shall be a rich man. What the wife has is the husband's -eh, pretty one?" Annetti shrugged her shoulders again, smiled archly, and advanced to the side

"Amber! Amber!" he moaned, looksir." "I dare say not, but he may be acquaint-id with English titles for all that. Simple ing up into her face with a pleading ex-

"Yes, you shall have half, Annetti," declared Barbi. "The captain will give

terranean retreat.

gentleman with respect!

and vigor. The wound he had received

He came and went among the caverns

at his will, no one interfering with him.

And thus more than a year passed.

a ray of hope came to his soul. He reason.

consciousness of his great loss.

that distinguished him. it you if you save the Inglese. Well do I But at length there came a change. know." he added, in a tone so low that it

CHAPTER XXXII.

A SURGICAL OPERATION.

One afternoon the brigands returned from one of their usual excursions with

manner entirely vacant. He shared a quick, gasping breath, opened his eyes. hearty tones that it was evident that neither the joys nor sorrows of the and looked inquiringly around him. Barbi's wife had many friends among the bandits, but seemed to live in the world The surgeon almost held his breath in of his own, where no emotions ever his anxiety to learn the result of the came to disturb the gentle melancholy operation.

The baronet looked from one to the

other of the group, as if puzzled and wondering, then he exclaimed, in Eng-

"Where am I? How came I here ? "He has recovered !' cried the surgeon. "He is safe ! Ah. I remember ! exclaimed the

baronet, in Italian. I see it all now. came to rescue my broth-my friend, he added, correcting himself, recollecting the part he had assumed on coming to treat with the brigands. Suddenly a

as he looks, though, Greggs, he is one of journey on foot. Sir John, still insensible, was carried on the brigands, or I am greatly mistaken." the back of one of the brigands. Greggs uttered an exclamation of sur-

prise. "And as to going back, Greggs," con- paused before a jagged cliff, whose face tinued the baronet, "that would be foolish. I have heare, in Naples and elsewhere, that this Il Diacolo, bad as he is, always respects the persons of ransom. besters, and always keeps his word. He guarantees my safety if I am not treacherous, so we are safe. This little journey, with its spice of adventure, will give you something to talk about when you return to the Hall, Greggs," added Sir John, with a smile.

The valet shook his his head, saying : "I'm sure I hope it'll all turn out right, sir, and I don't see why it shouldn't, when they say the brigand chief prides himself on never having broken his word ; still, I feel anxious. You can never depend on a bad man."

was cleanly swept, and at one side of the chamber was a fire-place skillfully hollow-For some time the little party rode on in silence.

ed out of the rock. It was so contrived still he grew no better, At length, after some hours' ride, they as to consume its own smoke. came to a wild gorge between high hills. In the centre of the cave was a long There was a profusion of shrubbery, mintable, on which were bottles of wine gled with trees or rocks, and at the botpacks of cards, etc. Around the table tom of the gorge rolled a swift mountain were chairs and wooden settees, and stream, which here and there broke into benches were placed against the rocky small cataracts.

"This is the spot !" declared the guide, At the farther end of the cavern, in Italian, halting. "The chief will see branched off into numerous smaller caves, you here, signor. 1 will step back a little with your servant, for the chief would many of them the work of art, and off the main cave, were dungeon-like cells, speak to you alone.

Greggs hesitated about retiring to a lit-distance but his master said. tle distance, but his master said :

The main cavern was occupied by a "Go with him, Greggs. Have no fears. You needn't go out of sight, you know. score or more of brigands, engaged in various idle pursuits, who welcomed their Remember that the captain has a reputacompanions with loud shouts of joy, which tion for keeping his word, and that you were changed to exclamations of grief as and I are safe.

they beheld their dead and wounded "Shall I transfer the money and papers companions to you now, sir?"

Barbi speedily made them aware of his "No. Keep them till I call you. It misfortunes, and they then proceeded to might be better if I should appear to have care for the wounded. nothing with me. Now go.' The senseless body of Sir John was laid

With a heavy heart Greggs followed upon a bench, and attracted no attention the guide to the shadow of some trees a until every brigand had been duly cared few rods distant, but he took good care to keep in full view of his beloved master. He has recovered his senses !"

" Our prisoner must be cared for." then The baronet dismounted, throwing the declared the lieutenant. "We must dress bridle of his horse over a bush near at his wound without further delay. 110. hand' and awaited an interview with the there, Giorgio, you are the best doctor in dreaded brigand. the band-you shall attend to him."

He had not long to wait. Giorgio, a sinister looking fellow of mid-Greggs had no sooner dismounted and dle age, stepped forward, and shook his taken his position near the guide, than head, saying that person uttered a loud, shrill whistle,

head, saying: "He betrayed us, and I say let us kill him; the blood of our slain calls for venge ance!" howers and subshine, and how that you have rocovered, signor, I shall leave this damp place and return to it." The invalid sighed, but made no reply. which was evidently a signal. It was im-mediately answered by a similar sound, ance !" and the next moment a man came out "Kill him ! kill him !" cried a score of from among the dense shrubbery and adfierce voices. "Kill the treacherous Ingvanced toward Sir John.

The new comer was a dark-faced Italian, A dozen men stepped forward to exe-cute the will of their comrades. with a sinister countenance whose expres-

sion seemed treacherous. His dress was "Back, all !" cried Barbi, waving his modeled somewhat after the style usually hand. "You know well the rules of the affected by the Calabrian brigands, his hat being tall and pointed, and adorned by a out the consent of the captain. You tall, straight feather, and his jacket being of black velvet, made in the jauntiest fore touching our captive. Do you sup. "Yes, he is better," said the lieutenant. then conducted to their patients. "His fever has left him—the deliriomalso." After the task of dressing

band of soldiers appeared, and the bricountenance she did comprehend, and her their persons for money and valuables. gands shot at me. I suppose I fainted, heart was touched. The prisoners were both Frenchmen.

Bidding one of the men remain by the who seemed to take their misadventure sick man until her return, she bustled about an inner cavern, carrying in blank. with philosophic calmness. The bandit lieutenant found a couple ets, a narrow mattress, bed linen, etc.

and in a short time she announced that a of well-filled purses, two watches, and a room was ready for the prisoner. Two of few trinkets upon them. The elder of ing a shrift cry as a signal to some con-cealed guard, Barbi disappeared within an aperture just large enough to admit his body, and which had been effectually hidden by the bushes.

the case and examining its contents a couple of large lanterns which were sus-"What do you do with these, signor ?" pended from projecting pieces of rock. The bed lay on the floor near a corner, "Perform surgical operations," was but the linen that covered it was clean the reply. "I am a surgeon."

"A surgeon ?" repeated Barbi. That Annetti brought water and bathed the is well. We have three or four men baronet's face, and gave him cooling who are badly wounded-our best men drinks and medicines; but his fever in-You shall attend them, extract creased, and in his delirium he raved of too. home, of Amber, of Ralph, and of his the balls, and set their limbsbrother. Days thus passed, and Barbi's "I ?" repeated the surgeon. "Not I

indeed. I have no wish to prolong the lives or shorten the sufferings of any of your band of miscreants."

At length there came a change. The This bold speech was greeted with crisis of the fever was passed, and the baronet began to recover his health and angry exclamations by the brigands. strength. But alas! he was not the same "You are rash, signor !" exclaimed man as before his wound. His returning Barbi. "I have power to make you do health did not bring with it returning as I wish."

The surgeon smiled. One day as he lay upon his couch in his The bandit lieutenant saw that his inner cavern, contemplating his wasted hands with a wondering expression, An. prisoner was not likely to be intiminetti fluttered into the chanber, with her dated by threats and he therefore hands full of flowers, and gave them to changed his manner. him saying: "See the flowers, signor.

"Cure these men," he said, "and you shall have your liberty. What do you say ?

baronet, in English, as he inhaled the fra-"His offer is very tempting, mon ami, "What do you say, signor ?" asked An- is it not !" said the Frenchman, turning netti, surprised at the calmness of her to his fellow-captive. "I think I had patient's tones and the gentleness of his better accept his offer."

His friend replied in the affirmative. Her soft Italian speech seemed to arouse the memory of the baronet, and dressing Barbi. "I will cure your "Who are you? Where do you live ?" men, if cure is possible, on condition "Praised be the saints !" cried Annet that you set both myself and friend at who can never pay a ranson in the "Who are you? Where do you live ?"

world.' The brigand lieutenant hesitated for I am Annetti, the wife of Lieutenant Barbi," replied Annetti. "I live in a lit. some time about accepting this offer. the cottage on the mountain, half a mile from here, It's a pretty little home, with flowers and sunshine; and now that you

On the other, every member of the band would grumble if their comrades were allowed to linger in suffering when "Compose yourself, signor," continued were allowed to linger in suffering w the woman, "while I call Barbi. The means were at hand to relieve them. captain's in his room, and can't be dis-The latter consideration finally prevailed, and he promised the Frenchmen She stepped to the door and called her their liberty, on condition that they

husband, explaining that the Englishman had recoved his senses. Barbi and a dozen companions speedily men.

gathered around the couch of the baronet. The surgeon and his companion were

and they brought me here. It is cavern, is it not ? As he asked the question he arose

and looked about him. "Yes, it is a cavern !" replied Annetti. The brigands live here. Thank the saints, signor, that you are recovered ! "Oh I am quite restored, thank you,'

Frenchman, are you prisoners? "We are," responded the surgeon. I belong to the surgical profession, and I and my friend are to have our free

dom on condition that I attend to the wounds of some of the brigands. No ransom will be demanded for us. "You are more fortunate than my brother," said Sir John. I think-ah

he added, with a start, what is this ? He had caught sight of his beard which had grown quite long during his captivity.

it with a bewildered expression. "I-I do not comprehend this," he faltered, sinking back upon his couch.

"I had no such beard ! And my hair, too! Why, it hangs around my neck What does this mean?" "It means, my dear sir," said the surgeon, taking his hand, "that you

think-' "Not to-day !"

"No, nor this year. You have been 4:30 a prisoner here for more than a year." "More than a year !" cried the baronet, in a tone of terror, "More

than a year ! Oh, impossible He covered his face with his hands to conceal the emotion the sudden realization of his long captivity caused him. "It is quite true sir," explained the ti, in accents of joy. "He speaks at last! liberty. We're a couple of surgeons, surgeon. "You received a wound in

soldiers ?"

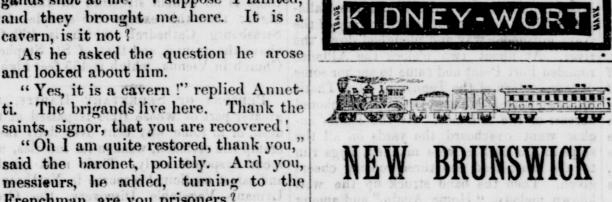
he prisoner ?"

Annetti. The baronet groaned. After a shore silence he asked

"His body-what was done with that ? Did the brigands bury it ?" "I do not know what became of it, signor," answered Annetti, " but I think

the soldiers must have taken it with exerted themselves to cure the wounded them for burial. The next day after the conflict it had disappeared.'

his body had Christian burial," the



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TIME TABLE, SUMMER

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> M.-From Water Street, St. John-Express for Fredericto . M.-From Water Street, St. John-Night Express for points West, and for St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all

points North. 1 00 P. M .- From Fredericton for St. John. 6 25 A. M.-From Fredericton, for points West,

North and South, and St. John. 4 30 P. M.-From Fredericton for St. John. 7 00 A. M .- From Gibson, for Woodstock and

points north.

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4 30 P. M., at St. John, Water Street-Express om points West, and from St. Stephen St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, Frede ricton, and all points North and South S CO P. M. at St. John, Water Street - Mixed accommodation from Fredericton

4 35 P. M., at Fredericton from points West North and South. 30 P. M, at Fredericton from St. John.

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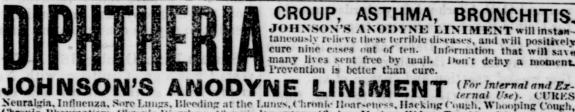
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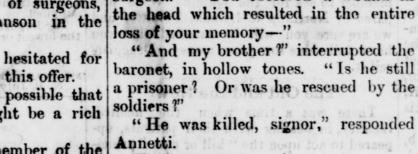
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ore touching our captive. Do you supfashion. It was open in front, displaying pose I would have ordered him to be a ruffled shirt-front of the finest linen, brought to the retreat to be killed? and his other garments were equally costly and unique, Suspended from his waist by chains of wrought silver were a The men replied by a low collar Would I not have had him killed on the addressing the invalid. The men replied by a low, sullen mur-

The brigands greeted this speech with

bugle and whistle, both also of sliver. From his belt protruded several costly "Look you," continued Barbi, pointing to the form of the baronet. "Our prifor ornament than use.

soner is no common man. He must be a All this Sir John observed at a glance. milor. We will restore him to health, "Do you speak Italian, signor?" asked the brigand in that language, pausing in and take our vengeance by demanding an immense ransom. When we get the ranfront of the baronet. som we will talk of vengeance."

Sir John replied in the affirmative. "Your name ?"

"John Haughton," replied the baronet, truthfully, giving his first and middle cheers. "So, then, Giorgio," said the lieutenant, turning to that personage, " you shall names. I am an agent to treat with you not be balked of the revenge you crave. for the release of your prisoner, Colonel Prepare to gain it by restoring him to Courtney. health.

"You are not a milor ?" asked the fel-Giorgio assented, and proceeded to ex-amine the wound of the prisoner. low, doubtfully, eyeing the noble face and form of the baronet with keen scrutiny. He discovered that a ball had entered

"I am not. You are the brigand chief, the baronet's skull, and that a piece of 11 Diavolo, I suppose ?"

to rest upon the brain. His knowledge gestures and side on the centrary, his "No, signor. The captain has gone away for a few weeks. I am the first lieu. of surgery was extremely limited, but he tenant, and in his absence I take commanaged to extract the ball, although so I am called Barbi. I am, of clumsily that Sir John regained his concourse, empowered in the captain's absciousness by force of extreme agony. sence to transact business in his name, He then bound up the prisoner's head and can free your friend at the moment with a linen bandage, and contemplated and we don't want him living upon us. the ransom demanded for his release is the result of his work with intense satis paid into my hands. You will pay the faction.

"Do you feel better now ?" he asked, "I must first see him-see if he is safe as Sir John made an effort to rise. The only reply he received was a vac-

and well," responded Sir John. "Have you the money with you?" de-manded Barbi. ant, wondering stare.

Giorgio regarded the flushed counte-"I am prepared to pay it," replied Sir nance of the prisoner a moment, and then John, evasirely. "Let me see the In felt his pulse, saying : glese, and I will then make the necessary "The Inglese has a fever coming on. arrangements for his release."

Better put him out of the way, Barbi, than The brigand hesitated, glanced at Sir than to have; him make so much trouble !" John, and at his valet, who had been "You forget the laws of the band," redrawn by the guide still further into the sponded the lieutenant. "Besides, I shadow of the trees, and finally he blew don't want him to die. He is the cause his whistle.

of my cousin's death at the hands of the It was answered by the appearance of soldiers, and he shall live to give me my another brigand from the shrubbery. revenge. Take care of him, then, Giorleading an Englishman, whose arms were gio. Nurse him well. You shall have bound behind him. your reward."

This Englishman was almost a counter-"I am no woman that I should nurse part of Sir John Courtney, with the exception of his dress. The two gentlemen might have been taken for twin brothers. flict, not the monotony of being a sick him!" grumbled Giorgia. "I like the The new-comer was conducted to Sir man's nurse, and that man my enemy." John, at sight of whom he uttered a cry Barbi was thoughtful for a moment, and of joy, and sprang to his embrace. The then said : "Well, well, my wife shall emotion with which they greeted each wait upon him. She will nurse him so other seemed to arouse the suspicions of that he will soon be well. She knows the Barbi ; and Sir John endeavored to regain properties of all the medicinal herbs, and his calmness, as he said

has once or twice cured me of a danger-"I have come to fansom you, William. ous fever- Lay him back on the settle, I have concealed my identity from these Giorgio, and go you for Annetti, while I Barbi knews me too well to heed such inscoundrels, so that they should not take examine his garments and find out who sinuations. me captive too." "You should not have come at all.

Giorgio disappeared in the direction of John," said Colonel Courtney anxiously one of the inner caverns, while Barbi beg of you the life of this poor Inglese Yon have incurred a great deal of risk by doing so. Couldn't you send a servant? garments.

Of course he found nothing. one," responded Sir John. "Have they treated you well?"

Apply to I think, in disguise, and this Barbi has little money on his person. So much care ing mingled joy and disappointment. I must have suffered greatly," He has, indeed, cried Annetti. The Fredericton, Feb. 26, 1884 not been so complacent to me. I have looks suspicious. We will leave him to have seen the captain she, declared. You "Can you cure him ?" questioned doctor has cured him. free to intending patrons. Opens Sept. 1st. Address H. E. HIBBARD, 608 Washington St. Boston. lost my health and spirits in their dun- the captain when he comes, boys. The are forbidden to molest or annoy the In- Annetti, eagerly. At lowest prices, wholesale and retail. From the remarks and exclamations geons. I am but the wreck of what I captain has English blood in him, and he glese in any manner. You are to treat "I think so-I hope so. Yes, I see that followed, Sir John comprehended Z. R. EVERITT. was. Indeed, John, I think I am going can probably tell us who our prisoner is. him with the utmost respect. WANTED. 1 Agent wanted in every place to sell our new goods. Big pay. 40 samples only 10c. None Free. Cut this out.: ACME NOVELTY Co., July 9 what the trouble is. A piece of bone that he owed his life to Annetti, and Ah! here comes Annetti," As he spoke, And does the captain say you may take to die -" "Nonsense, William !" interrupted the Giorgio returned, followed by a woman -- the Inglese to our cottage? asked Barbi, presses upon his brain. Give me my also how faithfully and kindly she had OPIUM Morphine Rabit Cured in 10 to : Days. No Pay until Cured. attended him during his captivity. case of instruments. baronet. "We'll nurse you up at the Barbi's wife, gloomily. (Clintonville, Conn:

His pulse is quite calm and even. You wounds, etc., was completed, they returnshall soon have your reward, Annetti. ed to the outer cavern. What is your name, signor ?" he added,

As they advanced to converse with Sir John replied only by a vacant stare. Barbi, they encountered Sir John Court-"Your name?" repeated Barbi. Milor ney. The baronet's melancholy coun--Milor-what? Milor Smees? Milor- tenance instantly attracted their atten-He waited expectantly for a reply. tion. But he spoke to senses locked in forget

"It can't be possible that that gentle nan is one of the brigands !" exclaimed Sir John smiled vacantly, looked from the surgeon. "And yet, if he is not, one to the other of the men, and his gaze finally returned to Annetti, and he gave a how comes he to have his freedom to

sigh of relief at beholding her. "The Inglese is not well yet," declared one of the fellows, in a disappointed tone. with him." "He is mad crazy," said another. He paused in front of the baronet,

"He is feigning madness," declared Barbi, angrily. "Look you, signor, you asking, in Italian : "Are you a prisoner, sir ?" had best try no tricks upon me! Tell me your name, and make no hesitation The baronet replied only by a sa

The baronet smiled as if pleased. Perhaps he don't understand Italian Barbi threatened and stormed, but his suggested the younger Frenchman. He words made no impression upon the oblooks English, does he not ? "Yes. I will speak to him in that gestures and violence seemed to amuse language," said the surgeon.

He did so, repeating his former ques "This is to much!" finally cried the lieutenant. "He is really insane, sure tion.

enough, Let's take him out and shoot As the familiar accents of his own him, boys. He'll never know who he is, language fell upon his hearing, Sir John looked troubled and anxious, as his memory was making a great effort to The men greeted this inhuman speech

with applause, and sprang forward to obey assert itself.

At this juncture Annetti approached the order. "You shall not kill him !" cried An- the group netti, springing forward. "I have saved

his life once, and I shall do it again. He ing her forehead. "He understands belongs to me now, and harm him who

nothing, signor, "Is he insane ?" asked the surgeon What spirit she has! cried Barbi, admiringly. "If his life would do you any with considerable interest. good, Annetti, I would spare it; but it "I suppose so. He has never been will not. He is an old lunatic, who will right in his mind since the wound he never know enough to repay you in the received in the head more than a year world. Be reasonable now. Touch him if you dare! retorted An-

"A wound in his head !" repeated the surgeon, pityingly Well, we won't kill him, boys, said Barbi, finally yielding. We'll turn him loose "Yes; and it's not well yet. He

down the mountain, and let him care for doesn't like me to touch it, so it must pain him You shall not do that! cried Annetti.

It is not for you to say what shall be the fate of this poor Inglese. He shall go to my cottage on the mountain, where the fresh air will restore him. Annetti. "Oh, if you could only cure Ha, ha, Barbi ! laughed one of the fel-

him, signor !"

Annetti smiled scornfully, as she said : chamber.

baronet said, with a long-drawn sigh. West Sunday night. "Then he was your brother, signor ?

Through connections are made from Boston "Yes, my only brother. And now n Sunday nights tell me what became of my servant,"

Connexion is made at Vanceboro with trains added Sir John. "Was he killed ? Is of the Maine Central Railway to and from all points West, at Fredericton Junction for Freiericton, and at Gibson by branch line, for all

"Neither, signor," replied Annetti. points North Tickets for sale in Fredericton at New Bruns-wick Railway Ticket Office, and at Messrs. J. He ran away and escaped unhurt. Singular! And no one has ever tried

Richards & Son's Ticket Agency, Queen street. to ransom me ? inquired Sir John. E. R. BURPEE. Gen'l Manager N. T. GREATHEAD, "No one, signor. We knew not Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

DATHE

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your name, of course, but no one has St. John, N. B., June 2, 1881 ever written or come hither to inquire

about you.

"Strange ! Strange !" "Perhaps, sir," said the surgeon,

they thought you dead, "But that is impossible. Greggs was a faithful fellow, and would have returned to look for my body. Not finding it, he would have concluded that I

had been taken prisoner, and would have attempted to ransom me. My son and daughter, who loved me so tenderly

-why have they made no effort to recover me? I can not understand it. The surgeon endeavored to compose

the mind of Sir John, and succeeded in restoring him to something like calm

> You comprehend, doctor, said the baronet, after a short silence, that I am somewhat bewildered by the revelations

to which I have just listened. To find "The poor Inglese !" she said, touchthat a year and some months have been blotted out of my existence, that my dear brother is dead and his grave, per-

haps, unknown, that no efforts at any release have been made by my friends, is not all this enough to stun me?

The surgeon assented. But in the midst of all these troubles, continued Sir John, extending his hand and grasping that of the surgeon, I do not fail to comprehend the great service you have done me. But for you] should have continued to drag out a

mere existence, without thought or feel-"I would like to look at it," said the ing ; but for you I should have remainsurgeon, with professional ardor. Pered forever dead to the world. You will haps I might do something for him." not find me ungrateful while my heart "Come into his chamber, then," said continues to beat. You will allow m

to ransom you and your friend-Not so, interrupted the surgeon. We She took the hand of the invalid and the Frenchman to Sir John's appreciate your kindness, but the rascale have agreed to free us in return for my

The surgeon found it difficult to gain professional services, the invalid's confidence sufficiently to The baronet expressed his pleasure at Barbi smiled with relief, and his wife be permitted to look at his wound. He this announcement, and was about to stroked his hair, addressed him in the speak further, when Barbi and a score made a rigid examination of the baronet's when the captain is in his chamber? I kindest manner, and finally the baronet of followers entered the chamber.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any What's this? asked the lieutenant regarding the animated countenance of

"The captain did," was the reply. He Barbi, when he concluded the search. has gone off somewhere now—to Naples, "He has not a scrap of paper, and but she returned, her countenance express." the surgeon. "The poor gentleman Has the Inglese returned to his senses?



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will go to him. She skipped away, avoid-ing Barbi's outstretched hands, and hast-scrutiny. THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial School in the world. THE REPUTATION of this school for origi-nality and leadership and as the Standard Institu-tion of its kind is generally acknowledged. THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally loca-ted and purposely constructed. SITUATIONS in Business Houses furn-ished its pupils completes the varied inducements to et-tend this school. PROSPECTUS containing full particulars post free to intending patrons. Opens Sept. 1st. Address "I have represented myself almost as THAT VALUABLE STORE on Queen Street, L iately occupied by C. Sterling Branner "I am sure he is a milor," declared ened to a small cavern, at the furthest "This was a bad wound," exclaimed the late invalid with astonishment. Possession given at once. Rent moderate. WETMORE & WINSLOW. And Still they Come! A NOTHER LOT of those handsomely deco-rated, Ivory Body Dinner, Tea and Toilet Setts, just received at JAS. G. MCNALLY

continued: Why should 1 linger here to

lows; you have got a rival at last! The lieutenant scowled, and turned toward the man with an menacing gesture. led