#### AT LOVE'S COMMAND.]

By John A. Steuart.

self with such small matters," return-Five days we panted on through scorching sands under a flaming sky, and five nights the bright Arabian moon lighted us on our trackless, hurrying march. By the third day man and beast were showing decided signs of exhaustion. Camels fell and were left to die, sometimes with their burdens on them. The horses lag-ged with low heads and protruding tongues, and men dropped suddenly from their saddles with strange sterterous noises, and lay as senseless as logs. Two went raving mad, one of them succeeding in killing another and himself ere his comrades could overpower him. Hollow graves, which the jackals and hyenas could reopen with a scrutch of the paw, were sccoped out for the dead and their

camels given to others. The young soldiers shook and looked arxious, for sudden death and unceremonious burial are disconcerting to juvenile nerves. The old ones clinched their teeth, growling that war and the desert were not for children, and Abou Kuram, self-possessed, but and Abou Kuram, self-possessed, but a trifle grimmer than at starting, spoke roughly about the delays. So the cavalcade toiled wearily on, yearning so fervently for rest that it forgot glory, yet stolidly enduring the harshness of fate. But indeed an Arab is a wildcat in vitality, and to bear pain uncomplainingly. We pressed slently ahead, counting the beads of sweat as they rolled down, and wondering how many of us the chance of taking it out of the enemy. At last we left the sands for alkaline lands, scantly clothed with hard, scur grass and sapless diminutive shrubs, and gradually ascending to a range of mountains that crossed our line of advance north and south. It was somewhere within those ramparts that we expected to find Amood Sinn and his discomfited army. Being now close upon the scene of the late battle, we had to exercise double vigilance, for Yumen Yusel would naturally be on the lookout to prevent

there might be no fires at night to indicate our presence and position, and when we lay down to rest the number of sentinels was increased. But we reached the foothills without molestagether before fighting. As it would be at once extremely dangerous, extremely difficult and tedious to take the whole body of troops to the rendezvous appointed by Amood Sinn, Abou Kuram decided to send Koor Ali forward with an escort to ascertain whether it would not be

aid from reaching the man whom he

near sunset when we arrived at our halting place, and his little band set forth, Tabal still leading. According to the guide we might ex-pect them back at the latest by noon next day. Noon came, however, with-out bringing them. The afternoon wore slowly on, darkness fell, prayers were said and supper was eaten, and still no Koor Ali. Abou Kuram was getting impatient. After a forced march across the desert, it was exas-perating to be kept waiting at this stage. The camp lay down to sleep, moon and stars kept their vigil, morning broke, and still no tidings of the absent ones. Abou Kuram strutted sullenly about the camp, recalling his stock of Arabian oaths. Noon came again, and again sunset, supper and prayers, yet there was no sign of Koor Ali and his escort.

I am afraid Abou Kuram went through his devotions with a preoccupied, inattentive mird that evening. At any rate the first thing he did after turning his face from Mecca was to pour a flood of objurgations on Amood Sinn, on Koor Ali, on Tabal and all concerned with them. But that did not being them. not bring them, and once more the camp lay down to rest. The commander, however, did not lie down.
Long after his men were snoring at the sky I watched his dark and solitary figure moving to and fro in angry, uneasy expectancy.

"There shall be a reckoning for this," I heard him mutter once. "Woe betide the man who causeth this delay."

He was still walking about when I

He was still walking about when I meet Amood Sinn. And now I must I was enjoying a happy dream, when all at once in the black darkness I was the shrill voices of excited men.

peradventure for himself."

"Yes, it is likely." retu "The enemy, the enemy," they shouted, as I sprang up, rubbing my eyes.

"The devil on the black horse with 10,000 demons at his back." And then

all along our front there was a mo-mentary line of leaping fire which showed our scurrying men confused-ly trying to get into fighting order. To our great surprise there came no response to our volley, nor could we hear any movement outside our own lines, though we hearkened with ears that the panther.

air, and some of our men dropped screaming to the earth. We delivered another volley blindly into the dark-ness, then waited for the return fire,

am ordered a sortie, but the party had not gone 20 yards when another shower of bullets fell upon us from the opposite direction. The foe was running round us, peppering us at his will. A second sortie party was instantly sent out, but like the first it came back without making any discovery. Only some said they had seen a terrible apparition on a black horse of gigantic size, and that steed and rider breathed blue flame. So the army stood there, nervously handling its matchlocks and supplicating the protection of the prophet. The prophet was evidently gracious, for there were no more of those ugly surprises that right. The foe, content with a moderate amount of fun, had gone off to chuckle over his success and get up his courage for a big fight.

Abou Kuram knew it was coming. He knew, too, that the enemy, flushed with success, would be exceedingly for being so dilatory. But intelligence was at hand. Just as the morning star, was fading out of sight Koor Ali and his little band were at last spied



Koor All and his little band were at last spied emerging from a defile.

emerging from a defile in the mountains. Abou Kuram watched them with never a word, but his face was set, and in his heart were the elements of a fearful explosion

As Koor Ali approached we saw that he was accompanied by a stranger of rank, whom we judged to be an emissary from Amood Sinn. At sight of him Abou Kuram became sterner than

"Behold, now we shall have a feast of words," he said to me, "and we shall be talking idly when we ought to be driving Yumen Yusel to destruc-

When at length the company drew up, he received their salute coldly, and listened, with a mixture of scorn and haughty impatience, to the florid speech which the Envoy hastened to make. The many expressions of personal good-will with which the oration was interlarded he acknowledged stiffly; indeed the responses were so unwillingly made, one with half an eye could have seen it would be far more congenial to him to draw his more congenial to him to draw his Launching into a distracted tale of the sword and fall furiously on this man of smiling face and fine words than to stand and listen. Koor Ali, perceiving he declared he had had the clearest the temper of his chief, and well know- ocular proof that the man on the black ing what it meant, advanced, with the

to say to my lord's brother," said the Envoy, beaming upon Abou Kuram, with a feline softness and craftiness of expression, "that as to the delay which hath occurred the good and gallant Koor Ali and his followers, who showed the courage of lions in coming to us, are in nowise to blame." "My lord ought not to trouble him-

ed Abou Kuram, with the slightest of bows and the faintest of smiles. "They become not his rank. Besides, he is weary, and needeth rest." "I am indeed weary," responded Ben Eldad, with unruffled urbanity. "And it is because of that I would speak in behalf of Koor Ali, for may I never have the holy joy of sitting in the prophet's presence if he hath not driven us as if we were things of iron and steel, and not men of simple

flesh and blood." "It is not proper that my lord should thus add to his weariness,' interrupted Abou Kuram. "Let him withdraw to my tent and have his feet washed by his servant's slaves and food set before him and take the rest of which he is so much in need. Koor Ali will himslf tell his story," and with an imperative manner that was not to be resisted he led Mohammed ben Eldad | terity, he declined festivities, saying Hassam to the retirement of the tent. In a minute he was back again. "Now," he said to Koor Ali, draw-

ing himself up with soldierly stern-ness, "we will hear what thou hast to say. Wherefore didst thou tarry so abetted in his policy of aggression by long, and what tidings hast thou Ismael Numar, Amood's second in combrought ?" Koor Ali gave his story briefly and clearly. To begin with, he said, they

did not find Amood Sinn at the place more than a wildcat in the capacity appointed, an excursion of the man on the black horse and his marauders having driven him deeper into the mountains. This change of situation involved an arduous search of fortydesert would swallow ere we got a eight hours, and when at last Amood shape of taking it out of the enemy. the rocks as if he were a fox, with his army scattered he knew not whith-

"His heart was as the dust under his feet," pursued Koor Ali, "and he railed upon the evil spirit on the black horse who had come to destroy him. I asked him if he intended to let Yumen Yusel harry his kingdom and carry away his horses, his camels, his wives and his little ones, and he answered, 'If it is the will of God.' 'Nay,' I replied, 'that is but the voice of a craven fear. We are come hither to help thee with a great host, and we wished to destroy utterly. Nearly all help thee with a great host, and we the cooking was done by day, so that are to go back because thou lest among the rocks afraid to come forth and there were shame and confusion on his countenance, and he arose and said that of a surety they would fight. he asked, 'for they think these are

evil spirits leagued against them?"

Gather them unto one place,' said I unto him, and he sent out messengers and gathered them into one place-a great hollow in the midst of the mountains. 'Speak unto them,' I said. 'Nay, it will be better if thou speak unto them,' he answered, 'for they no longer heed my words.' possible to effect a junction of the two "Whereupon I stood on a rock and armies outside the mountains. It was spoke to them, and told them how my lord had come to help them, and hearing this they took heart and shouted with a mighty voice that they yearned for vengeance, and were ready to do battle with Yumen Yusel and the man on the black horse. And I, thinking it well to take them while the spirit was strong upon them, bade them come down to join my lord, whereat Amood Sinn, trembling greatly, said, Nay, it is better for us to remain here until all things are ready.' 'Thou art more afraid than thy men,' I said. 'They are but common soldiers,' he answered. 'The enemy seeketh not their life, but mine. Peradventure if we go down with thee he will fall upon us by the way and slay me.' Whereupon I, answering, said that forasmuch as no battle could be fought among rocks and gorges, they must come down to the plain. If they did not, then

> Amood Sinn's possessions would go from him and his posterity forever. And being again sore ashamed he con-sented to come down, and now lieth yonder close by the foot of the mountain awaiting my lord's behest."
>
> "Thou hast done the part of a brave man, Koor Ali," said Abou Kuram, when the recital was at an end. "I was wroth at the delay, and now my anger is kindled acceptant. anger is kindled against Amood Sinn. Thou hast done right well in taking the cowardly dog by the ear and drag-ging him to the foot of the mountain. We have been surprised here, and a battle is at hand. Get thou things ready, Koor Ali. We will move to

would my lord return to Marabel, and

go to Mohammed ben Eldad Hassam. He lieth ill at ease in my tent, full of excuses for his brave master and "Yes, it is likely," returned Koor All. "My opinion is that he cometh to spy my lord's strength. He will return if thou let him to report to Amood Sinn, and if my lord's army be not enough in their eyes they will betake themselves to the rocks again." "Two can play at every game," said

Abou Kuram, significantly, pointing toward his tent. The warning which Koor Ali had given was well timed, for sure enough, when Mohammed ben Eldad Hassam would have heard the stealthy tread of had washed and eaten, and rested and paid Abou Kuram the regulation num-"The enemy has run," said some one, exultingly. "Our fire has given him fleet feet to make off." And just then, as if in answer to this boast, there was the vicious ping of flying lead in the lustrious general in a fashion becoming his rank. But Abou Kuram had not studied diplomacy for nothing.
"My lord troubleth himself too

but it did not come.

Savage at the double disgrace of being fooled and taken unawares, Abou Kuram ordered a sortie, but the party had are not come hither for feasting and are not come hither for feasting and locking up, the rear. The arrangement, as may be guessed, was little to the taste of Amood Sinn.

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After that Mohammed ben Eldad could not further persist, but his disappointment and chagrin were evident to all. He and his master were committed to the chances of another bat-

CHAPTER XVIII. AMOOD SINN'S BRAVERY.

armies effected a juncture, the aspect armies effected a juncture, the aspect of the allies was such as might well have made Abou Kuram pause ere joining them in battle against so formidable an opponent as Yumen Yusel. The rest had given our men back their spirits. The toils of the desert were forgotten, and every heart beat eagerly for the chance of spoil and glory that was at hand. Amood Sinn's troops, on the contrary, though they made a great show of valour and enthusiasm at our approach, were as mis-

thusiasm at our approach, were as miserably draggled and downcast as if they had just crept out of the mire they had just crept out of the mire after a trampling by the enemy, and all their shouting and brandishing of arms could not hide the deathly fear that was upon them. To put trust in the intrepidity of such deplorable losels was like relying on the valour of a company of scarecrows.

Amood Sinn himself rode out to meet us, gallantly mounted on a richly-caparisoned charger, and attended by a parisoned charger, and attended by a suite in magnificent draperies and a blaze of variegated colours. Nature had given him a soldierly figure, and being very gorgeously and imposingly dressed, he would, in looks at least, have been the beau ideal of a military leader but for the irresolution of the restless eve and a general air of de-

once became excited and hysterical, | age for revenge and plunder. So they supernatural, which any old wife in Scotland would have been ashamed of,

the stranger's imposing name) inter- would shear off his cowardly head as him we must possess that height," "Peradventure, I may be permitted But can man prevail against the a thousand men."

devil?" And he cast a doleful look at Abou Kuram as if to say, "It's really useless, you know, risking our "Perchance he is not Satan himself, but a little devil," replied Abou Kuram, who, while not without his touch of superstition, held Amood's fancies in contempt. "I long to set eyes on him; if he be Satan, that I may know his looks; if he be aught else, that I make his body a sheath for this

sword." " Is my brother mad?" asked Amood, with deep concern. "Yea, mad with a thirst for battle," answered Abou Kuram. "Will my brother give orders to have his men

made ready But Amood had still a multitude of pretexts for delay. For one thing Abou Kuram and his gallant army must be feasted ere fighting could be so much as thought of. The march hither had been long and arduous, and ill befall him if it should ever be said he had forgotten how to be hospitable to his friends.

Abou Kuram, however, was too familiar with guile to be inveigled. With a manner that was the pink of courtliness, yet had in it more than a suggestion of imperiousness and austhat feasting would be sweeter after victory, and that he would joyously eat the carcasses of 100 sheep when Yumen Yusel and his satanic lieuten-ant were crushed. He was aided and mand, a brave and capable officer, had he been free from the trammels of a pusillanimous superior. Amood yielded a reluctant consent, the kettledrums and cymbals broke out in noisy rivalry, and the troops marched out to bivouac on the plain.

The chosen spot reached, Amood Sinn desired to have a vermilion tent, with luxurious State appointments, set up, insisting so strongly on what was due to his exalted rank that Abou Kuram was forced to point out in undiplomatic language how exceedingly awkward luxurious vermilion tents might prove in case of a surprise or a night attack. So, murmuring bitterly was pushed vigorously on to be ready about the unprincely discomforts of a for any advantage that might fall in campaign. Amood moodily ate his supper, said his prayers, and lay down beside the smothered fires to study the starry sky, and await what further evils fate might hring The soldiers lay armed by their harnessed beasts, gnawing at mutton bones, like a colony of dogs, while Abou Kuram, vigilant, active, and more than a trifle angry, moved about, giving rapid

instructions and speaking words of

stern encouragement. Slowly the silent night wore on. The big, bright stars twinkled fitfully, the nerve and muscle, and looked to their weapons. Mentally they were counting the minutes till the light should appear, for this was the terrorizing inwould be most disastrous. An Arab attack sometimes comes with the roar of thunder; sometimes with the stealth and hush of death. When the troops were beginning to remark with bated breath that there spluttering fire of promiscuous shooting. In half a second more a ring of flame engirdled us. By its light we saw a swarm of rushing demons, with levelled spears, charging in among us, and the screams of pain told how effectually they were doing their work. We leaped upon our beasts; we charged hither and thither in the pitchy blackness, mistaking friend for foe; and then there fell a silence as sudden as had been the tumult, for the enemy, slipping from our fingers, seemed to have disappeared into the earth.

"Let us take to the mountains," pipfear. Abou Kuram laid an iron hand on Amood's trembling arm. "The cause is thine, not mine," he said, with a quick but fearful emphasis. "Do what seemeth to thee good. Only if thou give not instant orders that every coward who seeks to fly be cut down, I and my men with me will return as we came and thou and thy possessions can go to eternal

Abou Kuram and Amood Sinn held

an improvised council of war.

mael Numar. If there be any man top afraid to fight, bring him here that I | From the front Koor Ali was waving may cleave the dog in two! I decree that all who are afraid shall die the most miserable death mind of man can devise. I would not go to the mountains without revenge for the pasture other body of cavalry flew up the slope. lands of Njed and all the flocks that have ever fed on them. See thou to it, Ismael Numar, that every coward on the army. A savage roar went up shall be put ingloriously to death." "My lord's will shall be obeyed," answered Ismael Numar, with alacrity. As the enemy did not return scouts were sent out to discover his whereabouts. They came back in the early

morning with the intelligence that he lay beyond a swelling in the plain, about a league and a half to the north, lowling like an escaped menagerie, and the army was immediately put in motion to give him battle. Keeping his counsels to himself, Abou Kuram quietly laid his plans | ing to victory and spoil that there were about the disposition of the troops, and | no eyes for what was going on above,

tinction of leading to victory should In half a minute they were among fall to the lion-hearted Amood Sinn, the first body of horse that had gone whose deeds of valour were a theme of out after them, and turned it. In half

Abou Kuram protested he was but as the dust under the hoof of Amood Sinn's charger, and Amood Sinn swore a solemn oath he was not fit to bind the spur upon Abou Kuram's heel. Abou said that Amood was a second Sikander el Rumi, and Amood that Abou was in strength and courage as was Gabriel himself. So the soft blandishments and subtle self-depreciations went on as fervently as if each man were convinced he spoke gospel truth. But in the end Abou Kuram was not to be moved out of his humility, so Amood Sinn, after a useless expenditure of breath and time, had to make the best of his unwelcome honours. Having regained possession of himself by this time, he accepted the behests of fate without a ruffle in his sleek hypocrisy, though I thought there was something of a wry twist in his feigning mouth as he turned to ride to the post of danger. No sooner was he gone than the manner and look of Abou Kuram changed. His eyes glowed, his brows lowered, and his lips were compressed to an omin-

"Our brother lieth with a rare persuasion to-day," he remarked, dryly, to Koor Ali, as they watched the retreating figure, adding, with a sudden truculency:—"By my blade point, I will drive him into it. I tell thee he shall fight, or if he fly he shall find a worse foe in front than behind. Should the eagle prove a barn fowl, by faith, instead of saving we will help to pluck it." He paused, looking over the assembled army. "Doth it not seem to thee there is victory in the looks of thee there is victory in the looks of these armed men?" he asked. And such indeed was the martial and imposing array that it might well have made a poltroon into a hero, for the spirit of battle was once more animating the plumed and bannered host that covered the plain like a sea, its colours aflame and its arms flashing like thickets of steel in the early sun. The allies had fled to the mountains like sheep before the wolves. They had been found broken, dejected, utterly demoralized, because they were without a leader, and it was with difficulty they had been brought back. But now, side by side, with an army that was fresh and sworn to conquer, they were renewed in heart and sav-

straddling camels, tossing spears and whirling swords and matchlocks to the maddening incentive of pipe and drum and cymbal, and a tumult of whoops object of making his report, and so cut short the palavering. But he had not uttered a dozen words when Mohammed ben Eldad Hassam (such was child in war! Were he here now I haste in getting into battle array. Tell him we must possess that height," a swift reaper taketh the ripe barley. pointing upward. "It will be worth Chathan, March 30th 1898.

danced about on caracoling horses or

Eager for action, Koor Ali galloped to the front with the message, to find Amood Sinn giving instructions about lighting fires to roast some sheep and goats that had been taken in the mountains. Koor Ali instantly wheel-ed his horse and rode back to Abou Kuram to report, Amood following distracted at his heels.

"My brother is impatient," cried Amood, when he came up. "The men need strength for the toil and heat that are before them. Wherefore not light fires and cook our booty ?" Abou Kuram replied that the men had dates and water ready to their hand, and would be all the nimbler for not dining too well before the engage-"When the battle is won my brother

will perceive they could eat with more

leisure and satisfaction," he added, with a grim politeness that admitted of no dispute. Ill pleased, for he had resolved to hearten himself with some handfuls of good mutton, Amood Sinn once more returned to his place, and the men without dismounting hurriedly washed down a bunch of dry dates apiece with a draught of lukewarm water. The meagre meal was hardly swallowed when Koor Ali was careering to the

front again with instructions to Amood

to form and make for the height

without further delay. The swelling in the plain behind which lay the forces of Yumen Yusel had the appearance of an enormous billow thrown up in some upheaval or convulsion of nature, and solidified and fixed as it rose. It was the only elevation in the plain, and, as above indicated, we were to possess it. Once upon the crest or ridge, we could make our own arrangements for annihilating the enemy. We would make our preparations at our ease, and at the first opportunity spring upon him. crush him, mangle him, sweep him off the face of the earth, and leave him neither name nor inheritance among the sons of men. The plan was excellent; all that remained was the execution.

Scouts were thrown out in front to prevent surprise, while the whole force the way of brave men. Abou Kuram hurried up the rear and tried to bridle his impatience. "It galleth me to be behind," he remarked, "when I fain would be measuring swords with this champion on

the black horse. Perchance J may

have an opportunity.'

Perchance he might, and in case he had we all felt it would be well for the lieutenant of Yumen Yusel to have his prayers said in advance. A second detachment of horsemen was thrown out and went spurring up the slope as if determined to reap all moon sailed majestically out into the the glory of victory itself. Seeing it empyrean spaces for a little and then coming, the scouts, who were now well went her imperial way, leaving a on, struck spurs to their horses, and darkness that was of full vague dread a fierce thrill of expectation vibrated and awesome suspicions. The men, through themain body as it, too, quickcasting their mutton bones from them, ened its pace. It was going to be exsat up, with a quivering tension of ceedingly awkward for the foe lying billow. That was as clear as the sun that flamed in the heavens

The scouts were riding their hardest, and in another minute would be on the top. As they neared the ridge we held our breath, the whole army horse's necks, and the dust rose in a denser line behind them. Presently was to be no molestation from the they halted, as it appeared, very abenemy, suddenly the outposts broke ruptly. Had they discovered the lurkinto wild yells, and there was the ing foe? The solid mass below gave a great united gasp, that was as the sough of the wind in a forest, and waited, with palpitating hearts.

The stoppage, however, was a mere

precaution, for two or three of the scouts, slipping from their saddles and flinging their reins to their comrads, hurried forward on foot, bending low as they ran. The army below looked up, panting like hounds on the leash. A deep murmur rumbled on the air, swelled into a hoarse growl, sank, and fied away-the cry of vengeful men for blood. The commanders, nervously gripping their hilts, moistened their dry mouths to give the order for a rush, the trumpeters hung with tremed the latter in a falsetto of shivering bling trump to lip ready to blow the deadly blast, the men listened, and looked in bodeful silence. It was the thrilling stillness that preludes the Next minute the thunders and lightnings of a curbed vengeance

would be set loose, and Heaven help the vanquished! The scouts, now crouching like ti gers in sight of their prey, crept nearer and nearer to the crest. The enemy must be lying in fancied security, "It is well; it is well!" laughed A- as he had been seen at the dawn. He mood Sinn, hysterically. "I did but would rue his supine inactivity when By this right hand, the man he woke up amid disaster and death. Who flieth a foot shall have death for He could not be on the alert, for our his pertion. Proclaim it abroad, Is- scouts were within a few yards of the

als sword as he looked back for a sign. Abou Kuram, tingling with excitement, waved his own in return, and in an instant a cloud of dust rose as an-He did not intend that mad burst, yet It was inspiring to see how it acted 'rom every man in the force, and Abou Kuram tingled as if an electric coil

"Forward! forward!" he shouted, naking circles of light with his sword Trumpet and kettledrum blared and attled, officers scurried about, yelling orders no one heard, and the men, roaded their plunging beasts. And

then, when all were so intent on rush-

ceremonies, but to destroy Yumen Yusel and his evil ally on the black horse, of whom we have heard so much."

Mohammed ben Eldad turned his eyes to heaven at this, mentally invoking its protection. "Thinkest thou steel or lead will avail upon him?" he asked. "Tis hard to kill Satan."

"If he come in our way, we can but try our weapons upon him," answered Abou Kuram."

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"If he come in our way, we can but the prevent to he hottest, he care to hot tents, he care to h

whose deeds of valour were a theme of inspiration to poet and warrior throughout the length and breadth of the land. It was a lesson in guile that would have benefited any courtier in Europe to note how those two expert dissemblers wheedled and palavered, and how mean and worthless each made himself in comparison with the other.

out after them, and turned it. In half a minute more the second detachment was met, and turned in dire confusion, and the whole, with a rushing pavilion of dust, came sweeping on our own advancing lines, though the enemy refrained from pursuing.

Amood Sinn did not wait for the shock. Raising his arms to heaven with the despairing gesture of a fata-

with the despairing gesture of a fatalist, he went about and fled as fast as too, urged by a vivid remembrance of the past, promptly followed their general's example, and came pell mell upon our contingent in the rear, trampling and battering with more than the madness and fury of a fce. I saw then for tacles on earth the most terrible is the first explosive burst of panic stricken

For a little Abou Kuram looked on the demoralized mob speechless with horror and anger, then hastily ordering Koor Ali, who had galloped back, to stop the rabble or slay them, he dashed in pursuit of Amood Sinn, I following to the best of my ability.

"What meaneth this?" he yelled, coming up to the scudding general. But Amood Sinn could not stay for answer, so Abou Kuram throwing etiquette to the winds clutched at the bridle and brought the flying steed on its haunches with a mighty jerk. For a moment his passion denied him utterance, and he only glared on his surprised and quaking captive. "This is a seemly thing to do in

sight of the whole army !" he roared, at length, and I thought he would have slain the other on the spot. "This is an example to set! Are our names to be branded with shame, as if we were sick women? Get thy men about, or, by this right hand, I will have them speared like swine as they Amood Sinn, answering something, in a quick, shrill voice, about the futility

of encountering Satan, tried to justify "How knowest thou he is Satan?" demanded Abou Kuram, scornfully, "Methinks thou wert in too much haste in getting away to know what he is or even if he be with Yumen Yusel." "My brother is wroth," answered Amood, insinuatingly, "but he knoweth not what it is to come face to face with the devil." Abou Kuram shook himself in a spasm of disgust.

To be Continued.

#### Assessors' Notice Parish of Chatham.

The preliminary lists are now on store of G. Stothart. Statements in writing will April 9th. The Assessors will meet at the office of G. Stothart on Thursday afternoons March 31st, April 7th WADDLETON, Assessors. W. DAMERY,

MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS. RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM, N. B.

Successors to Gillespie Foundry. STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS. Established 1852.

Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing. JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, . . . Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted throughout the country.

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he prices are right.

MERCHANT TAILORS, Dunlap, McKim & Downs, -AND-GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS AMHERST.

AMHERST, N. S. This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trace. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that

## PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND HARDWARE.

Ready-Mixed Paints, all shades, including the Celebrated WEATHER AND WATERPROOF.

THE BEST EVER MADE. School Blackboard Paint. Gloss Carriage Paint, requires no Varnishing. Graining Colors, all kinds.

Graining Combs, Dry Colors, all shades. Gold Leaf, Gold Bronze, Gold Paint. Stains, Walnut, Oak Cherry, Mahogany, Rose wood, Floor Paints Weather and Waterproof.

Kalsomine all shades. 7 bbls. English Boiled and Raw Oil, Pure

100 Kegs English White Lead and Colored Paints. 1 bbl. Machine Oil, Extra Good, Neats Foot Harness Oil. Ready Mixed Metalic Roofing, 92 per cent Iron. 10 Kegs, 100 lbs. each Dry Metalic Roofing, 92 per cent Iron.

Paint and White Wash Brushes. VARNISHES, Elastic Oak, Carriage, Copal, Demar, Furniture and PRESERVE the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary. lard Oil Finish, Pure Shelac, Driers.

Joiners' and Machinests' Tools, a speciality.

Special attention to Builders' Materials in Locks, Knobs, Hinges etc. wearers. Sheet Lead and Zinc, Lead Pipe, Pumps.

75 Rolls Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper. 75 Kegs Wire Nails, \$2.45 per Keg. 30 Boxes Window Glass.

20 Kegs Horse Shoes, \$3.90 per Keg 15 Boxes Horse Nails \$3.00 box. 10 Tons Refined Iron \$2.50 per 100 lbs. Cast Steel, Bellows, Chain, Nuts, Bolts, Washers Grindstones every respect.

Frindstone Fixtures. WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS \$1.90, CLOTHES WRINGERS \$2.50, DAISY CHURNS \$3.75.

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Mire Fencing, Counter Fenci and Fuse, Sporting Powder, Guns, Revolvers. To arrive from Belgium 35 Single and Double Barrel Breech Loading Guns.

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Mower Sections, 70c. doz. Heads, 40c. each, Knife Heads. \$3.00. Guards, 35c. each, Rivets, Oilers. My Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and

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A Large Stock of Ladies' Gents' and Children's Boots Shoes and Slippers.

OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS WELL STOCKED AND ALL GOODS SOLD AT LOW-EST PRICES TO MEET COMPETITION.

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Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

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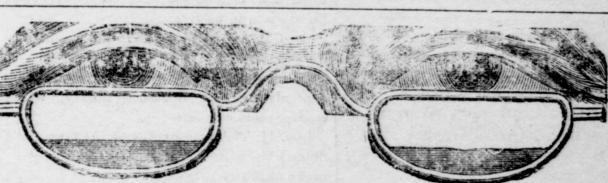
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Chatham N. B., Sept. 24, 1895.

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