

"THE GREAT MOGUL"

By Louis Tracy

Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Mother of Mercy! An Englishman of rank!"

Walter doffed his hat with ceremonious politeness.

"A friend, too, I trust, Countess," he said. "You may believe that, from this moment, your sufferings have ended."

"His excellency the Nawab Fateh Mohammed will explain better than it is possible for me to do."

Thus impelled, his "Excellency" did, indeed, give the Countess and her companions a cheering message, which the half-caste women joyfully interpreted for those who did not follow the native tongue.

Then, after a very understanding and hearty good-bye, the Countess and her friends found relief again in tears.

At last, not venturing to search too eagerly, yet missing none he passed this Via Dolorosa, Mowbray found the Franciscan. "Walter," he said, "I am unable to move one foot before the other, Fra Pietro would have been dead a week ago had not some bullock-driver, whose crushed legs he dashed under, had taken him into a grain cart and kept him there in defiance of repeated advice to throw the Gleaner into the jungle and let him get the jacks."

Nevertheless, the good monk, broken in body and exhausted for want of food suited to his condition, had not benefited greatly by the jolting process thus far.

"De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine! Dona me requiem aeternam. . . Ostende me, Domine, misericordiam tuam!"

The Lord has heard thee, good friend, though happily thy days of eternal rest may be long deferred for the good of mankind," murmured Walter to himself, for he dared not be too openly recognized by the Franciscan, lest Fateh Mohammed should be moved to ponder upon all that had taken place.

"Fateh Mohammed should be moved to ponder upon all that had taken place, and quickly, too, if that diabolical son of a Perinchi should have larded it over him for days, he was held in leash by the written orders of the Emperor, which, this time, he had really received and read with bulging eyes."

"I am hidden," he said, "bring you to Agra, alive if possible. Hence, though clemency is accorded with my present mood, I offer you no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word."

"I am hidden," he said, "bring you to Agra, alive if possible. Hence, though clemency is accorded with my present mood, I offer you no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word."

"I am hidden," he said, "bring you to Agra, alive if possible. Hence, though clemency is accorded with my present mood, I offer you no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word."

"I am hidden," he said, "bring you to Agra, alive if possible. Hence, though clemency is accorded with my present mood, I offer you no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word."

"I am hidden," he said, "bring you to Agra, alive if possible. Hence, though clemency is accorded with my present mood, I offer you no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word. You may securely—no more than my word."

allotted to their use by the obsequious Fateh Mohammed. They slept soundly at night, and were not troubled by anxiety as to their future. . . .

But these things are oft settled for men by a Power to whom the comings and goings of a Jai Singh are of little account. And it was no now, for, when Fateh Mohammed awoke in the morning, they found their swords removed, their daggers withdrawn from the sheaths, and they saw twenty musketeers leveled at them through the open door of the tent.

Behind the file of musketeers stood Fateh Mohammed, livid with rage, yet with a certain gratified malice sparkling in his eyes.

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

"Hast thou not dared to do this?" he yelled, when Roger, missing his sword, gazed steadily at the phalanx without, "oh, Elephant, thy tricks have led thee into the kheddah (the enclosure in which wild elephants are captured). . . ."

ring out your charge, or do you care to risk the unknown dangers of flouting the wishes of one who, for anything you know, is the contrary, may now be Sultan?"

Fateh Mohammed, though naturally distrustful of the hoped-for poison of Mowbray's counsel, felt in his heart of hearts that the Gleaner was not only a friend, but a man of honor, and making a fair offer. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

"I told you what I truly believed," interrupted Walter, who saw that the fat man was weakened by the bare hint of a duel. . . .

which shrouded the days to come. He made himself as agreeable as might be to Fateh Mohammed, and so played upon the latter's ambitious dream, that not even the hostile Kotwal Alahabad was able to disturb the arrangement into which they had mutually entered.

The column crawled up country at a slow pace, for such a mixed company of men and animals from bank to bank.

And now, for the first time in his life, Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

But Roger Sinton fell under petticoat dominion. . . .

use your teeth to vastly better purpose." She glanced up at him, clearing her eyes. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. "Did I not know the contrary, I should believe you held women of no account."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

"I fear that would be doing me an injustice. . . ."

less, it is the same each night. At the eleventh hour I and threescore followers will cross the nullah. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

"You make no allowance for a woman's feelings," she said. . . .

store not only the cedar box with its contents intact, but also the Englishman while they slept.

Mowbray did not know then that the court official had curried Fatah Mohammed he was in great peril of being hanged on the nearest tree if he had not come to complain of his treatment.

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

"If you interpret a King's wishes," you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response. . . .

and cheered the unwonted view of the expected Jahangir he had doled his ailments, which, though soiled free from rents, and never freed from the iron earth of India. . . .

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."

"The perurbation of the Countess and the languid curving of R. . . ."