UNDER TWO FLAGS By "OUIDA"

Yet she did not thrust the fancy | her because he loved her. from her with contemptuous noncha- "And yet she brought you my meslance as she had done every other of sage?" pursued his companion. "That had not sent for him.

CHAPTER XXI. MID the mirth, the noise, the festivity, which reigned you can never doubt. Why conceal throughout the camp as the anything from him?" to the enjoyment of the largesses of chilled her to the soul. food and of wine allotted to them by their marshal's command in commemo- honor. I should not tell you all?" apart, silent and powerless to rouse that the gaze of any man had ever himself even to the forced semblance, brought there. She understood him. the forced endurance, of their mischief rette broke on his musing.

"For what?" "By your silver pheasant yonder. last words, She could not think with

Morbleu, as if the oldest and ugliest Where are your palace manners? Go | and make her love him.

dying embers. And she remembered | world." once more the story of the Marseilles fisher woman. She understood that the suffering she dealt him. terrible vengeance under the hot southern sun beside the ruthless southern ism, the wild, unconsidered act of a thus?"

preserving that distant ceremonial due She gave a gesture almost of fear. from the rank he ostensibly held to "Madame, this is very merciful. I

knew not how to thank you." She motioned to him to take a seat near to her, while the Levantine, who | darkness and untold"knew nothing of the English tongue, retired to the farther end of the tent. "I only kept my word," she answer- only-that I love you." ed, "for we leave the camp tomorrow;

had said—that this man loved her. "I sent for you," she continued hurriedly. "There are many things I deto allow me to tell Philip what I know. You cannot conceive how intensely oppressive it becomes to me to have any secret from him. I never concealed so much as a thought from my brother in all my life, and to evade even a mute question from his brave, frank eyes makes me feel a traitress to him."

"Anything else." he muttered. "Ask me anything else. For God's sake, do not let him dream that I live!"

"But why? You still speak to me in enigmas. Tomorrow, moreover, before we leave, he intends to seek you out as what he thinks you-a soldier of France. He is interested by all he hears of your career. He was first interested by what I told him of you when he saw the ivory carvings at my villa. I asked the little vivandiere to tell you this, but, on second thoughts, it seemed best to see you myself once more, as I had promised. That French child forced her entrance here in a strange fashion. She wished to see me, I suppose, and to try my courage too. She is a little brigand, but has a true and generous nature, and she oves you very loyally."

"Cigarette?" he asked wearily. "Oh, no! I trust not! I have done nothing to win her love, and she is a fierce little creature who disdains all such weakness. She forced her way in here? That was unpardonable, but she seems to bear a singular dislike to

"Singular, indeed! I never saw her until today." He answered nothing. The convic-

the many passions she had excited and seems her nature-violent passions, yet disdained. It had a great sadness and thorough loyalty. But time is prea great terror for her. She dreaded it cious. I must urge on you what I unspeakably for him; also, perhaps bade you come to hear. It is to iminconsciously, she dreaded it slightly plore you to put your trust, your confor herself. She wished now that she fidence, in Philip. Let him learn that you live; let him decide whether or not this sacrifice of yourself be needed. His honor is as punctilious as that of

His eyes turned on her with that men surrendered themselves dumb agony which once before had

"Do you think, if I could speak in ration of Zaraila one alone remained | A flush passed over her face, the first "But." she said gently and hurried-

and their pleasure. He sat motionless, ly, "may it not be that you overrate the sunk in thought, with his head drooped obligations of honor? I know that upon his breast. The voice of Ciga- many a noble hearted man has inexorably condemned kimself to a severi-"Good sir, you are wanted yonder." ty of rule that a dispassionate judge He rose on the old instinct of obedi- of his life might deem very exaggerated, very unnecessary." Her voice failed slightly over the

calmness of the destiny that he accepted. Involuntarily some prescience "Can you not understand? Miladi of pain that would forever pursue her wants to see you. I told her I would own life unless his were rescued lent send you to her. You know the great an intense earnestness, almost en-He started from her side as he heard hag that washes out my soldiers' linen , and paced to and fro the narrow limits were not of more use and more de- of the tent like a caged animal. For

served such lodgment than Mme. la the first time it grew a belief to him Princesse, who has never done aught | in his thoughts that were he free, were in her life, not even brushed out her he owner of his heritage, he could own hair of gold! She waits for you. rouse her heart from its long repose to her, I tell you. She is of your own "Hear me," she said softly. "I do

not bid you decide. I only bid you con-The vehement, imperious phrases fide in Philip. You are guiltless of this coursed in disorder one after another, charge under which you left England. rapid and harsh and vibrating with a You endure it rather than do what you hundred repressed emotions. He paus- deem dishonorable to clear yourself. ed one moment, doubting whether she | That is noble; that is great. But it is did not play some trick upon him; possible, as I say, that you may exagthen, without a word, left her and went | gerate the abnegation required of you. rapidly through the evening shadows. Whoever was the criminal should suf-"And I have sent him to her when fer. Yours is magnificent magnanimi-I should have fired my pistol into her ty, but it may surely be also false breast!" she thought as she sat by the justice alike to yourself and the

> He turned on her almost fiercely in "It is! It was a madness, a quixot-

fool! What you will! But it is done. Meanwhile he, who so little knew or It was done forever-so long agoheeded how he occupied her heart, when your young res looked on me in passed unnoticed through the move- the pity of your innocent childhood. I ments of the military crowds, crossed cannot redeem its folly now by adding the breadth that parted the encamp- to its baseness; I cannot change the hate." ment from the marquees of the gener- choice of a madman by repenting of it als and their guests, gave the counter- with a coward's caprice. Ah, God! sign and approached, unarrested and so You do not know what you do-how far unseen save by the sentinels, the you tempt! Answer me! Choose for me!" he said vehemently. "Be my law He bowed low before the princess, and be my God!"

live who should be that to any man."

"I cannot! You leave so "Nothing that you need know to de-

She shuddered. "This is madness! What have you

seen of me?" She saw the blood forsake the bronz- "Enough to love you while my life ed fairness of his face and leave a shall last and love no other woman. dusky pallor there. It wounded her as Ah. I was but an African trooper in face again." if she suffered herself. For the first | your sight, but in my own I was your time she believed what the little one equal. No famine, no humiliation, ne her voice grew very sweet. "You en- with one hand, while with the other he obloquy, no loss I have known, ever drove me so cruelly to buy back my bappiness with the price of dishonor sire to say to you. I must entreat you as this one desire to stand in my rightful place before men and be free to strive with you for what they have not

> "You give me great pain, great surprise," she murmured. "All I can trust is that your love is of such sudden birth that it will die as rapidly"-He interrupted her.

> "You mean that under no circumstances-not even were I to possess my inheritance-could you give me any hope that I might wake your tender-

> She looked at him full in the eyes with the old, fearless, haughty instinct of refusal to all such entreaty which had made her so indifferent-and many said so pitiless-to all. At his gaze, however, her own changed and softened, grew shadowed and then wandered from him.

"I do not say that. I cannot tell"-The words were very low. She was too truthful to conceal from him what half dawned on herself, the possibility that, more in his presence and under different circumstances, she might feel her heart to go to him with a warmer and a softer impulse than that of friendship. The heroism of his life had moved her greatly.

His head dropped upon his arms. "O God! It is possible at least! I am blind-mad. Make my choice for me! I know not what I do."

The tears that had gathered in her eyes fell slowly down over her colorif I stay, I shall tell you all. Let me my of Italy. less cheeks. She looked at him with a go and forget that we ever met! I pity that made her heart ache with a m dead. Let me be dead to you!"

ot! And-I am no longer capable of and imperious life. eing just!" There was an accent almost of passion in her voice. She felt that so lifted her hand or her voice against greatly did she desire his deliverance, is justification, his return to all which was his own, desired even his presence mong them in her own world, that she on the air: could no longer give him calm and unbiased judgment. He heard, and the

conscience." she continued. "You have | rang again. for me or through me that you shall blindly. From where the tents stood | From the Budget, Sherbarne, N. S. ever be turned aside from them."

for me, you could not speak them." A flush passed over her face.

mthout sympathy, pity"-"If you loved me," he pursued pas- or never given it. sionately— "Ah, God! The very word from me to you sounds insult! And dier on guard came out of the shadow weak that a walk of a few rods would come thought in the control of the shadow weak that a walk of a few rods would come the control of the shadow weak that a walk of a few rods would control of the shadow was the contr yet there is not one thought in me that and stood between him and the senti-



"Choose for mc, Venetia!" this life forever, nameless, friendless, none of the torpor of death, wearing

what you hold your honor. Because I intrigues like a camp courtesan?"

guiltless of all crime?"

"These are wild questions," she mur- gripped like an iron vise.

mured. "What can they serve? I believe that I should-I am sure that I Breathe her name once more, and, by should. As it is—as your friend"— "Ah, hush! Friendship is crueler than | will have your life for your outrage!"

"Cruel?" "Yes, the worst cruelty when we seek | against her. love-a stone proffered us when we ask | Chateauroy wrenched his wrist out for bread in famine!"

if the familiar name were some tie be- active service would hold him but justtween them, some cause of excuse for ly dealt with if the shot laid him dead "Hush, hush! The woman does not these the only love words she had ever in that instant for his act and his heard without disdain and rejection- words. "You shall be it to me. Choose for "Lord Royallieu, it is unworthy of "You can kill me; I know it. Well. you to take this advantage of an inter- use your prerogative; it will be the view which I sought and sought for sole good you have ever done to me." your own sake. You pain me; you | And he stood erect, patient, motionwound me. I cannot tell how to an- less, looking into his chief's eyes with cide your choice for me save one thing swer you. You speak strangely and a calm disdain, with an unuttered without warrant.'

her, his head sunk on his chest. He | and of sullen admiration out from the knew that she rebuked him justly. "Forgive me, for pity's sake! After

dura too much already for one needless still covered with his nistol the man pang to be added by me. All I wish is whom martial law would have allowed that you had never met me, so that this him to have shot down or have cut last, worst thing had not come unto down at his horse's feet. you! You wrong me if you think that I could be so callous, so indifferent, as to leave you here without heed as to them seize and disarm him without an your fate. Believe in your innocence! effort at the opposition which could You know that I do as firmly as though have been but a futile, unavailing trial you substantiated it with a thousand of brute force. He dreaded lest there proofs. Reverence your devotion to should be one sound that should reach your bonor! You are certain that I her in that tent where the triad of must or all better things were dead in standards drooped in the dusky disme. You reject my friendship. You | tance. He was content with what he term it cruel, but at least it will be had done-content to have met once, faithful to you-too faithful for me to not as a soldier to chief, but as man pass out of Africa and never give you to man, the tyrant who held his fate. one thought again. I believe in you. Do you not know that that is the high- sat alone, so far away that none sought est trust, to my thinking, that one hu- her out, beside the picket fire that had man life can show in another's? You long died out, with the little white dog

can know that you are living." with that same gesture with which torches had long died out, and a streak she had first declared her faith in his of dawn was visible in the east. She ruiltlessness. The tears trembled in stood awhile looking very earnestly her voice and swam in her eyes. He seized her hands in his and held them close against his breast one instant. against the loud, hard panting of his

aching heart.

grief was for him chiefly, yet some- tent and passed out into the red glow well to any. Thus she went, knowing Gates' of the torchlit evening. And Venetia | nothing of his fare. And with the sun-"Choose for me, Venetia!" he mut- Corona dropped her proud head down rise went also the woman whom he upon the silken cushions where his loved-in ignorance. She rose with what was almost a own had rested and wept as women resture of despair and thrust the gold weep over their dead, in such a pas sion as had never come to her in all "Heaven help me, I cannot, I dare the course of her radiant, victorious

> him slain in cold blood and had never his murder. Outside her tent the challenge rang

It seemed to her as if she had seen

"Who goes there?" Cecil never heard it. Even the old

burning tide of a new joy rushed on long accustomed habits of a soldier's obedience were killed in him. "Follow the counsels of your own | "Who goes there?" the challenge been true to them hitherto. It is not | Still he never heard, but went on

there was a stronger breadth of light, Among the young tadies of Shelburne

"D, not think me without feeling, did not speak. The password he had his medicines did not have the desired forgotten as though he had never heard effect. Her strength gradually left her, her appetite failed, she had frequent head-

yet there is not one thought in me that sounds insult—if you loved me, could you stand there and bid me drag on was mounted on his gray horse and wrapped in his military cloak, about to go the round of the cavalry camp.

"It is one of my men," said the chief "Tayyo me" it seemed hopeless to expect that any but seedom at one's design to expect that any but seed the expect that any but seed that consumption the expect that any but seed the expect that the expect tha

"Why did you refuse the word, sir?" "I did not hear."

"Why are you absent from your quadron?" There was no reply. "Have you no tongue, sir? Why are

Unateauroy's teeth ground out a rurious oath. Yet a flash of brutal delight glittered in his eyes. At last he had hounded down this man, so long

"Why are you here, and where have you been?" he demanded once more. "I will not sav."

The dark and evil countenance above him grew livid with fury. "I can have you thrashed like a dog for that answer, and I will. But first hopeless, having all the bitterness but listen! I know as well as though you Lillian Durfee and the regrets of friends out the doom of a galley slave, though | cannot shelter your great mistress' sham. Ah, ha, la Faustine! So maing. A moment ago you implored me equals only to choose her lovers out of to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." not to tempt you to the violation of my blackguards and take her midnight

bid you be faithful to it you deem me ('ecil's face changed terribly as the ruel."

('ecil's face changed terribly as the vile words were spoken. With the newed health and bodily vigor through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

These pills are an unfailing cure for all what I say. I ask you if you were a reached the side of his commander. woman who loved me could you decide one hand on the horse's mane, the other on the wrist of his chief, that it

"You lie, and you know that you lie! beaven, as we are both living men. And as he spoke with his left hand be smote the lips that had blasphemed

or the hold that crushed it and drew "Lord Royallieu," she said slowly, as this pistol. Cecil knew that the laws of

challenge that for the first moment He stood mute and motionless before | wrung something of savage respect

soul of his great foe. He did not fire. It was the only time tonight I shall never look upon your in which any trait of abstinence from cruelty had been ever seen in him. He "Arrest him," he said simply

Cecil offered no resistance. He let None knew, not even Cigarette. She decide that it is your duty not to free of Zaraila curled on the scarlet folds of yourself from this bondage, not to ex- her skirt. She had the cross on her pose the actual criminal, not to take up heart, the idol of her long desire, the your rights of birth. I dare not seek to star to which her longing eyes had ALGIA. alter that decision, but I cannot leave looked up ever since her childhood you to such a future without infinite through the reek of carnage and the pain, and there must—there shall be— smoke of battle, and she would have means through which you will let me flung it away like dross to have had hear of you, through which, at least, I his lips touch hers once with love. She rose impetuously. The night was PREVENTION IS She stretched her hands toward him | far spent, the camp was very still, the across the wide black city of tents.

> grow mad, treacherous, wicked here," she thought. "I will go and see Blanc-Blanc-Bec was the soldier of the ar-

In a brief while she had saddled and

"I shall be best away for a time. I

To be (continued.)

CAN SECURE RENEWED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

iams Piuk Pills Gives New Strength to

A bitter sigh broke from him as he heard.

A bitter sigh broke from him as he heard.

They are noble words, and yet it is

They are noble words, and yet it is so easy to utter, so hard to follow, them. strong enough to show his features.

If you had one thought of tenderness "Halt, or I fire!" The sentinel Miss Durfee became ill, and her friends ed many years to relieve the sick and afflict. brought the weapon to his shoulder feared that she was going into decline. A ed and wishing you every success, I am, and took a calm, close, sure aim. He dector was called in and prescribed but

completely fatigue her. The young lady's carelessly to the sentinel. "Leave me it seemed hopeless to expect that any to deal with him."

The guard saluted and resumed his treatment had failed. However, this good

friend still urged, and finally prevailed By the time the third box was used, there was an unmistakable improvement in Miss Durfee's condition. Cheered by this, the pills were continued, and in course of a few weeks the former invalid whose Here's the strength was taxed by the slightest exertion, was almost restored to health. The use of the pills was still continued and a Opportunity few weeks more found Miss Durfee again enjoying perfect health.

To a reporter who interviewed her, she said:-"I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Mutial Life Insurance Co. Pills saved my life, and I earnestly recomout of his reach, into disobedience and mend them to all who fear that consumpt-

ion has laid its grasp upon them." That the facts related above are not in any way exaggerated, is born ont by the following statement from Robt. G. Irvin Esq., the well known stipendiary magistrate for the municipality, who says:distinctly remember the pale face of Miss had confessed to me. Your silence as they expressed their conviction that she would soon be compelled to say farewell to earth. Miss Durfee, however, carries "Why speak so? You are unreason- dame your princess is so cold to her and frequently expresses her indebtedness

Pale and anaemic girls, or young people with consumptive tendencies, will find rediseases due to a watery condition of the blood, or shattered nerves. Sold by al dealers in medicine or sent postpaid on dealers in medicine or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c. a box, or \$2.50 for six boxes by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Clara-Are you going into busi-

Cholly-No. Father toinks I'm too much of a fool. I'm going into

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it failsto.

First doctor-Why don't you order Mrs. Brown away? She can afford to go. Second doctor-Yes, but I could-

n't afford to let her go.

HAS STOOD THE TEST for over 25 "I do forgive," she said gently, while signed to the soldiers of the guard her voice grew very sweet. "You endura too much already for one needless still covered with his oistol the man bang to be added by me. All I wish is the man mostled law would have allowed."

The most of the guard years with thoroughly satisfactory results. Fuller's Blackberry Cordial may be relied upon as a remedy for all Summer Complaints in Children and Adults.

WHY EXPERIMENT when you can get a remedy that has been tested for over 25 years Fuller's Blackberry Cordial, cures all SummerComplaints in Children and Adultsl and may be had at all dealers, price 25 cents

Minard's Liniment Cures Cotds, etc. Sunday school teacher-I'm afraid Bobby, I'll never meet you

Bobby-Why, what have you been doing now.

Baddeck, June 11, 1897 C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Eear Sirs,-MINARD'S LINI-MENT is my remedy for NEUR-

BETTER THAN CURE.

A. S. McDONALD

Dr. C. H. Shepard of New York cured 5000 cases of Rheumatism alone by Vapor Baths. His charge is 75 cents per bath, but you can take one every day of the year at a cost of 2 cents, if you buy one of our up-to-date Fibre Cabinets, 31 in. sq. and 42 in. high for \$7. Best vaporizer and thermometer "free." "NATURE'S METHOD.

Address.

bridled Etoile-Filante and ridden out of the eamp without warning or fare
M. R. BENN,

passages, store throat and possages, sto

Certain Check For All SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Bayside, June 22, 1961.

Middleton, N. S.,

Dr. A. B. Gates,

Dear Sir:—I received your kind lett some time ago but was unable to answer until now. I am selling quite a lot of your medicince and consider them wonderful remedicince and consider them wonderful re-medies for sickness. About two years ago f was very much RUN DOWN and in poor health generally. I began using your Bit-ters and Syrup and at once noticed a marked improvement in my health and was soon as well as ever. My son and daughter have both used your CERTAIN CHECK with the most wonderful results and in the case of the latter I believe it was the means of saving her life after everything else had sailed. I could name several in this neighborhood who have been cured by your mediines. One gentleman, a doctor of Halifax,

Yours very truly MRS. NOAH FABER: Gates' Certain Cheek is sold everywher at only 25 cents a bottle. Manufactured by

but seldom at one's door. Today it may be easy to insureyour life; tomorrow, impossible. Health is uncertain; without it, Life Insurance is

to act promptly. Insure at once in the "Old Union of Portland, Me. Policeis contain no restrictions of any kind, and GUARANTEE MORE than any other com pany doing business.

ite for figures. We are knocking -will you answer.

Albert J. Machum, M'g'r, 103 1-2 PRINCE WM. STREET., ST. JOHN, N. B. AGENTS WANTED.



Douglastow Prop : 7

The property owned and occupied by the late Daniel Magner.

For terms and particulars apply to-DAVIDSON & AITKEN... Newcastle, April 4th, 1901. 3m

Tinware, Enamelware.

Ironware. I have just received a large stock of the above goods and am prepared to self at prices to suit cash purchasers.

All kinds of tinware made up at short REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. FRANK MASSON.

HARDWARE, TINWARE.

I have a large stock of shelf and heavy Hardware at prices that defy competition. Also the usual stock of stoves, tinware, etc.

J. H. PHINNEY, NE WOASTLE

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blove-Heals the ulcers, clears the ar