Thy fighting days may soon be over."
"Hadst asked me in the name of charity I would have given freely!"
cried Alleyne. "As it stands, not one farthing shall you have with my free will, and when I see my brother, the Soeman of Minstead, he will raise hue and cry from vill to vill, from hundred

He was following the track, his misgivings increasing with every step which took him nearer to that home which he had never seen, when of a sudden the trees began to thin and the surface of the surface whose race have been the advisers of kings and the leaders of hosts, ere ever the stream swirled down the centre of this stream swirled down the centre of this clearing, with a rude bridge flung across it, and on the other side was a second field sloping up to a long, low-lying wooden house, with thatched roof and open squares for windows. Alleyne gazed across at it with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes—for this, he knew, must be the home of his fathers.

Alleyne was roused, however, from his pleasant revery by the sound of volces, and two people emerged from the forest some little way to his right and moved across the field in the di-

Alleyne was roused, however, from his pleasant revery by the sound of voices, and two people emerged from the forest some little way to his right and moved across the field in the dithe forest some little way to his right and moved across the field in the direction of the bridge. The one was a man with yellow flowing beard and very long hair of the same tint drooping over his shoulders. By his side walked a woman, tall and slight and dark, with lithe graceful figure and clear-cut, composed features. Her jet-

golden hair, his fierce blue eyes, and his large, well-marked features, he was the most comely man whom Alleyne had ever seen; and yet there was something so sinister and so fell in his expression that child or beast might well have shrunk from him. His brows were drawn, his cheek flushed, and there was a mad sparkle in his eyes which spoke of a wild, untamable upon his hair and his beard. He held upon his hair and his beard. He held upon his right flashed in his right

and cry from vill to vill, from hundred to hundred, until you are taken as a common robber and a scourge to the country."

The outlaw sank his club. "The Scoman's brother!" ke gasped. "Now, by the keys of Peter! I had rather that hand withered and tongue was palsied ere I had struck or miscalled you. If you are the Scoman's brother you are one of the right side, I warrant, for all your clerkly drees."

"His brother I am." replied Alleyne. "Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, for all your clerkly drees."

"His brother I am." replied Alleyne. "Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, for all your clerkly drees."

"His brother I am." replied Alleyne. "Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, and, for all your clerkly drees."

"His brother come running out of the house again, with 'the sun gleaming upon his hair and his beard. He held something the house had, and he stooped to unloose the biack hound.

"Tree you to go on your this little wench has come with me, and with me, and with me, and with me way, lest worse befall you. This little wench has come with me, and with me, and with me way. lest worse befall you. This little bushes to that forked ash. Do not heed me: "Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, and, for all your clerkly drees."

"Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, and he stopped to unloose the biack hound.

"Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, and he stopped to unloose the biack hound.

"Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, and he stopped to unloose the biack hound.

"Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, and he should have a low and with me, and with me, and with me, and with me, and with me to he shall bide."

"Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, and he stopped to unloose the biack hound.

"Liar!" cried the woman; and, stooparts, and low ager voice. "Through the biack hound.

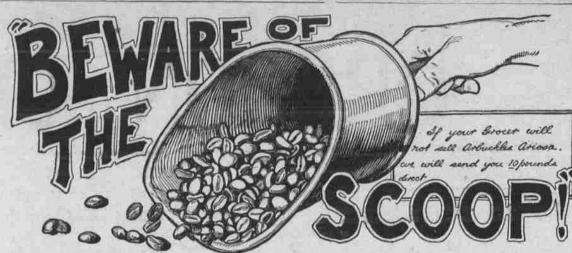
"Stant of me the stored have and he stopped to unloose the biack hound.

"Stant of the reshrinking figure spoke her all with me and his beard. He held something the something the something the something the h under boughs, springing over stones, with a lightness and ease which made it no small task for him to keep up with her. At last, when he was al-most out of breath, she suddenly threw herself down upon a mossy bank, between two holly-bushes, and looked ruefully at her own dripping feet and

bedraggled skirt.

Alleyne, still standing in the stream, glanced down at the graceful pinkand-white figure, the curve of ravenblack hair, and the proud, sensitive face, which looked up frankly and confidently at his curp.

face, which looked upfrankly and confidently at his own,
"Why did you not kill him?"
"Kill him? My brother?"
"And why not?"—with a quick gleam of her white teeth. "He would have killed you. I know him, and I read it in his eyes. Had I had your staff I would have tried—aye, and done it, too." She shook her clenched white hand as she spoke, and her lips tightened ominously. ened ominously.



Don't take scoop coffee when you want Arbuckles' ARIOSA Coffee, which is sold only in sealed packages and never loose out of a "scoop."

A grocer may recommend a loose coffee at so much a pound. He is all right. He means well. If he handled the coffee himself, from the tree to you, you might well trust him implicitly.

But he does not!

He may know something about coffee. He may think he does, but let that pass. He buys it loose! From whom? You don't know-if you did it would not mean anything. He trusts the man he mys it from-maybe a salesman, maybe a wholesaler, maybe a little local roaster. It does not matter. What do they know about coffee? More than the grocer?

Where do they get their coffee? Where does it come from? Whose hands touched it last? Where had they been?

They can't tell Java from Brazilian by the looks after it is roasted, and it takes a man, expert by years of practical ex-perience, to select sound, sweet green coffee of high cup merit; and another man with the knowledge and experience

shelter, there to wait until the page's return. By the grace of the Virgin and the help of my patron St. Magdalen, I stopped short ere I reached his door, though, as you saw, he strove to hale me up to it."

hale me up to it."

"But your father?"

"Not one word shall I tell him. You do not know him; but I can tell you he is not a man to disobey as I have disobeyed him. He would avenge me, it is true, but it is not to him that I shall look for vengeance. Some day, perchance, in joust or in tourney, some knight may wish to wear my colors, and then I shall tell him that if he does indeed crave my favor there is he does indeed crave my favor there is wrong unredressed, and the wronger the Socman of Minstead. So my knight shall find a venture such as bold knights love, and my debt shall be paid, and my father none the wiser.

be paid, and my father none the wiser, and one rogue the less in the world."

Then down the glade there came a little green-clad page with laughing eyes, and long curls floating behind him. He sat perched on a high bay horse, and held on to the bridle of a spirited black paifrey, the hides of both glistening from a long run.

"I have sought you everywhere dear."

"I have sought you everywhere, dear Lady Maude," said he, in a piping voice, springing down from his horse and holding the stirrup. "Troubadour galloped as far as Holmhill ere I could catch him. I trust that you have had no hurt or scath?" He shot a questioning glance at Alleyne as he spoke.

'No. Bertrand," said she, "thanks to this courteous stranger. And now, sir," she continued, springing into her saddle, "it is not fit that I should saddle, "it is not fit that I seave you without a word more, have acted this day as becomes a true knight. King Arthur and all his Table could not have done more. It may be that, as some small return, ny father or his kin may have power to advance your interest. He is not rich, but he is honored and hath great friends. Tell me what is your purpose, and see if he may not aid it."

"Alas, lady! I have now no purpose. I have but two friends in the world, and they have gove to Christophers.

and they have to Christchure

and they have gone to Christchurch, where it is likely I shall join them."
"And where in Christchurch?"
"At the castle which is held by the brave knight, Sir Nigel Loring, constable to the Earl of Salisbury."
To his surprise she burst out alaughing, and spurring her palfrey, dashed off down the glade, with her page riding behind her. Not one word did she say, but as she vanished amid the trees she half turned in her saddle and waved a last greeting. Long time he stood, half hoping that she might again come back to him; but the thud again come back to him; but the thud of the hoofs had died away, and there was no sound in all the woods but the

another person from the light-hearted boy who had left it a short three hours before. (To be Continued Next Week.)

gentle rustle and dropping of the leaves. At last he turned away and made his way back to the highroad—

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

The segmes of the story are laid in the 18th century. Hordie John, a lay-brother of the Cutercian Monastery, Abber of Beaulieu, Bees from the monastery after being found guilty of certain serious charges throught against him by a number of the monastery. The same day, another of the ay-brethern of the monastery, Allevas Edrieson, takes his departure in accordance with a provision of his father's will, designating that he should, when he became twenty years old, get forth for one year to shoose for himself his future calling. In sathress he wanders from the monastery to visit his brother, the Somma of Minstead, whose reputation is a mo-tuneavour one. At nightfall alleyne seeks shefter in a road-she inn where he meets flordie John. He is very much interested in a visitor to the im, Sankin aly haved, an English archer just back from the French wars, Hordie John gotting find a controversy with Aylward engages in a wrestling bont with the howman. Hordie John editing to John the White Company in their Arbert is enlisted, if he does not throw the tatter. The other in turn wagers a testber her. After a couple in throwing the shut Hordie John, who is thus bound to Join the White Company.

The Story of Mary.

Charles R. Barnes, in the New York World.

Mary had to have a pet;
She bought a cunning cow,
Which died of splitting healaches soon;
It's country Sausage now.

Mary wept and wept and wept,
And then a piggle get;
The piggle died of tummy ache—
It's boned ham, like as not.

Mary saw the packers make
A fortune from her pots,
But she could hardly clear enough
On them to pay her debts.

Mary bought an alling sheep—
She knew it was a sin—
And when it died she promptly called
An undertaker in,

This precious pair embalmed the sheep And sold it all for cash. The folks who bought it of them said: "What lovely corned-beef hash"

The undertaker and the girl Decided then to hitch: They organized a packing hous And, ges, but they are rich!

to proportion and blend for uniform re-sults in the cup. First they must have the supply to preserve uniform quality.

Arbuckles buy more coffee than any our other concerns in the world combined, and their coffee is the most uni-

Then the roasting. "The Brazilian Ambassador tells me that coffee-roasting is an art," was the court testimony of a world famous chemist. Where are artists more likely to find employment—manipulating a little roast-er or in the Arbuckle mills, where the yearly roast amounts to the hundred million pounds?

Don't take scoop coffee, but buy a package of Arbuckies' ARIOSA. Take it home and keep the bean intact until ready to use. We hermetically seal each bean offer. bean after roasting with a coating of fresh eggs and granulated sugar to clo the pores and preserve the flavor. A litthe warming makes it easy to grind and develops the flavor. Coffee deteriorates if exposed to the air—it also collects dust and absorbs impurities. That is why you should "BEWARE OF THE

If your grocer will not sell you the genuine Arbuckles' ARIOSA Coffee it

from us direct. Send us \$1.80, postal or express money order, and we will send 10 pounds of Arbuckles' ARIOSA in a strong wooden box, transportation paid to your freight station. Price fluctuates and cannot be guaranteed for any period, You cannot buy as good coffee for the money under any other name or loose by the pound. More—the coffee will come in the original packages bearing the signature of Arbuckle Bros., which entitles you to free presents—10 pounds—10 signatures. New book with colored pictures of 97 beautiful useful presents will be sent free if you write. You can will be sent free if you write. You can write first and see the book before you

order the coffee. The present department is an old institution with us to add a little senti-ment to the business. stitution

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Will Manufacture Own Pennies.

Uncle Sam will make his own pennies in future. The treasury has taken over the business from private oncerns, which for many years manufactured these small coins for the government, and intends for all time to come to turn them out with its own

The treasury has always stamped its own pennies with the design of the Indian's head and the wreath on the reverse enclosing the words "One cent"; but the coins, lacking only this finishing touch, have been made for many years in Waterbury, Conn., whence they were shipped in the shape of "blanks" (otherwise known as (otherwise known as 'planchets") in strong wooden boxes, They used to cost the government, in this form, only twenty-four cents a pound, whereas to-day, owing to the rise in the price of copper, they can-not be manufactured, even when homemade, for less than twenty-nine ents. A pound of blanks represent 146 pennies.

If a cent a pound be added for the expense of stamping them with dies, it will be obvious that Uncle Sam is able to manufacture 486 pennies for a dollar—a very profitable enterprise, masuruch as he disposes of that numper for \$4.86.

During the last year the treasury minted 80,719,163 pennies, of which New York State absorbed about 15,-000,000, the demand from Illinois being next in point of size, while Massachusetts was third and Pennsylvania fourth. To make this number of cents required 525,228 pounds of copper, 16,586 pounds of tin and 11,257 pounds of zinc, the two latter metals entering

into the composition of these coins to the extent of three per cent, and two.

## Music Lessons Free

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black hair was gathered back under a light pink coif, her head poised proudly upon her neck, and her step long and springy, like that of some wild tireless with this lady, and that you will now woodland creature. Alleyne stood in springy, like that of some wild threless woodland creature. Alleyne stood in the shadow of an oak staring at her with parted lips, for this woman seemed to him to be the most beaufiseemed to him to be the most beauf-ful and graceful creature that mind could conceive of. Such had he imag-ined the angels, but here there was something human, which sent a tingle and thrill through his nerves such as no dream of radiant and stainless must had ever yet here allocated. spirit had ever yet been able to conjure

up.

The two walked swiftly across the meadow to the narrow bridge, he in front and she a pace or two behind. There they paused, and stood for a few minutes face to face, talking earnestly. Alleyne had read and heard of love and of lovers. Such were these, doubtless—this golden-bearded man and the fair damsel with the cold proud face. Why else should they wander together in the woods, or be so lost in talk by rustic streams? And yet as he watched, uncertain whether to advance from the cover or to choose test in talk by rustic streams? And yet as he watched, incertain whether to advance from the cover or to choose some other path to the house, he soon feame to doubt the truth of his conjecture. The man stood, tall and square, blocking the entrance to the bridge, and throwing out his hands as he spoke in a wild, eager fashion, while the deep tones of his stormy volce rose at times into accents of menace and of anger. She stood fear-lessly in front of him, but twice she threw a swift questioning glance over her shoulder, as of one who is in search of aid. So moved was the young clerk by these mute appeals, that he came forth from the trees and crossed the meadow, uncertain what to do, and yet loath to hold back from one who might need his aid. So intent were they upon each other that neither took note of his approach, until, when he was close upon them, the man threw he was close upon them, the man threw his arm roughly round the damsel's waist and drew her toward him, she straining her lithe supple figure away and striking fiercely at him. The mald, however, had but little chance against her assailant, who, laughing loudly, caught her wrist in one hand while he drew her toward him with the

"The best rose has ever the longest thorns," said he. "Quiet, little one, or you may do yourself a hur!! Must pay Saxon toll on Saxon land, my proud Maude, for all your airs and graces."

for indeed I also am the son of Edric the Socman, of the pure blood of God-frey the thane, by the only daughter of frey the thane, by the only daughter of Aluric of Brockenhurst. Surely, dear brother," he continued, holding out his hand, "you have a warmer greeting than this for me. There are but two boughs left upon this old Saxon trunk."

His elder brother dashed his hand aside with an oath, while an expression of malignant hatred passed over his passion-drawn features. "You are the young cub of Beaulien, then," said he, "that were worst of all. What man would be so caitiff of all the pour trunk." I have turned my brother against me, and now, alas! I appear to have given both ways, and can scarce grasp in my wind what it is that has befallen." "Nor can I marvel at that," said she, with a little tinkling laugh. "You came in as the knight does in the fact and saving marvel at that," said she, with a little tinkling laugh. "You can all marvel at that," said she, with a little tinkling laugh. "You can all marvel at that," said she, with a little tinkling laugh." "Nor can I Thight have known it by the sleek face and slavish manner, too monk-ridden and craven in spirit to answer back a rough word. Thy father, shaveling, with all his faults, had a man's heart; and there were few who could look him in the eyes on the day of his anger. But you! Look there, rat, on yonder field where the cows graze, and on that other beyond, and on the otchard hard by the church. Do you know that all these were squeezed out of your dying father by greedy priests, to pay for your upbringing in the cloisters! I, the Socman, am shorn of my lands that you may snive! Latin and eat bread for "You have a right to know it if you may snive! Latin and eat bread for "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you "You have a right to know it if you walk this through the shaw together, and we may come upon Bertrand with the horses. If poor Troubadour had not cast a shoe, we should not have had this trouble. Nay, I must have your arm.

"You have no wish then, to hear my story?" said she at last.

"Nay." said she at last.

"Nay." said she at last.

"You have a right to know it if you walk this trouble. Nay, I must have your arm. may snivel Latin and eat bread for which you never yet did a hand's turn. Knave, my dogs shall be set upon which you never yet did a hand's turn. Knave, my dogs shall be set upon you; but meanwhile, stand out of my path, and stop me at your peril!" As he spoke he rushed forward, and, throwing the lad to one side, caught the woman's wrist. Alleyne, however, as active as a young deer-bound, sprang to her aid and seized her by the other arm, raising his iron-shod staff as he did so.

staff as he did so. "You may say what you will so me," he said between his elenched teeth— "it may be no better than I deserve: out, brother or no, I swear by my topes of salvation that I will break

permit her to leave your land either alone or with me as a guide, if she should need one, through the wood. As to birth, it does not become me to boast, and there is sooth in what you say as to the unworthiness of clerks, but it is none the less true that I am an well born as you."

"Dog!" cried the furious Socman, "there is no man in the south who can say as much."

"Yet can I," said Alleyne, smiling; "Simple Alleyne opened his eyes at start one, the can be sound to be some the same that the sould come between two who are of one blood."

Simple Alleyne opened his eyes at this little spurt of feminine bitterness, "Nay, lady," said he, "that were worst of all. What man would be so caitiff and thrall as to fall you at your need?" with a little tinkling laugh. "You came in as the knight does in the Johgleur's romances, between dragon and damsel, with small time for the asking of questions. Come," she went

on, springing to her feet, and smooth-ing down her rumpled frock, "let us walk through the shaw together, and

this trouble. Nay, I must have your arm.

"You have no wish, then, to hear my story?" said she at last.

"Nay," said she eagerly, "I would fain hear it."

"You have a right to know it, if you have lost a brother's favor through it. This man has been a suitor for my hand, less as I think for my own sweet sake than because he hath ambition, and had it on his mind that he might improve his fortunes by dipping into my father's strong-box—though the Virgin knows that he would have found little enough therein.

"But, to be brief over the matter, my father would have none of his woo-

my father would have none of his woo ing, nor in sooth would I. On that he swore a vow against us, and as he is known to be a perilous man, with many outlaws and others at his back, my father forbade that I should hawk thorns," said he. "Quiet, little one, or you may do yourself a hurt! Must pay Saxon toll on Saxon land, my proud Maude, for all your airs and graces."

"You beer!" she hissed. "You base, underbred clod! Is this your care and your hospitality? I would rather wed a branded serf from my father's fields. Leave go, I say—Ah. good youth, Heaven has sent you. Make him loose me! By the honor of your mother, I pray you to stand by me and to make this knave loose me.

"Stand by you I will, and that hill through his nerves in shand a throb of mad gladness at his heart, as his real human self burst for an instant the bonds of custom and of teaching which had held it so long the damsel against her will."

The man furned a face upon him which was lion-like in its strength and in its wrath. With his tangle of the top of his speed for the long may father forbade that I should hawk hyour arm if you do not leave hold of the mad."

There was a ring in his voice and a chanced, however, this morning my little falcon was loosed at a strong-winged heron, and page Bortrand and theels of the blow dould follow quick at the blow would follow quick at the blow double at the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page Bortrand and the blow double for the soft winged heron, and page

Mary had a little lamb;
One day it got the croup;
She sold it to a packing house—
It's now canned ox-tail soup.