THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, FEBRUARY 4, 1900.



Symposis of Previous Chapters.
By James Runsheid, of New Mins, in comparison of the sense of the day of the sense the sense of the sense t the company of little Anna Mark, from whom he learns that in some ways girls are worth girl told him all the tale that hus been told already-of my uncle John, of Saui Mark, of the bout at single-stick and of the tracking of her father across the hill, dama beat Philip is helping to cot them out. Still they are scellent friends, even though she beats him at her studies in the school to the fracking of the two of them had lost their quarry shill beats him at her studies in the school to the fracking of the two of them had lost their quarry shill beats him at her studies in the school to the fracking of the school to the school the school the the school the school to the school the school the the school the school to the school the school the school the the school the school the school the the school the school the school the school the school the school the the school the school the school the school the school the school t which they go together. John Stansfield, Philip's lawyer uncie, brings in a new teacher, Domprovide the second seco of robberg. Bosiness calls Humphrey Spurway from huma. In his absence a big packing case, gurpering to be full of fine Spanish wool, is delivered to Will Bowman, Humphrey's clerk. He puts it in the weaving shed. That night Philip, playing about it, sees shifting through the gauge of the packing case a pair of eyes. He calls Will Bowman, who counts three, then such the median case with a small second state the packing case with a small sword. state the packing case with a small revord. Bind flows, they open the case, and find Dom-inie Ringmose inside, apparently dead. Shorthy after the house is attacked by robbers, whom Bingrose had meant to let m. They are beaten off, but afterwards Fhilly's mother refuses to let him spend the holidays at New Milna. Re-forming from a day's visit to New Milna, Philip feils in with Soul Mark Annua's prover father. forming from a day's white to reveal along pullip fails in with Soul Mark, Anna's gypsy father, who, under presence of showing him Sir Harry Morgan's treasure, makes him a prisoner. Anna finds out his plight, and leads Humphrey Spurway on his track.

Provost Gregory, Partan. CHAPTER XXI.

But by this time it was too late. All trace of Saul Mark and his companion was gone completely. There only remained to visit the King's Arms to see if. any one had noticed in what direction I had departed. But though Will's horse was duly in stall, neither landlord nor hostler could be seen. And the King's Arms close was bare as the palm of a man's hand.

man's hand. And now what to do. Anna was crying by this time, the tears rolling unchecked down her face, even as they passed the fiaring resin torches of the booths, which, like swallows' nests, monstrous and foul, were plastered about the walls of the groat kirk.

They would go to the little house on the Vennel. It was just possible I might have gone directly home. But even in that moment Anna rebelled against meeting my mother. So that the two women most concerned about me-mother and my comrade, would have nothing to my to each other. So Anna Mark abode without, while Will Bowman bent his head to the lighted window, but could see nothing

"Do you hear Philip's voice, Will?" hispered Anna from the dusk of a close across the farrow causeway.

said Will, bending yet closer

Umphray Spurway went on stroking his beard as he listened. The masts of the ships stood up black into the sky, a star greater or smaller sitting upon the top of each. The surface of the harbor swayed and dimpled, tremulous star dust sown broadcast across it. Little Anna had never seen the like, and even in the turmo of her spirit it came to her with a kind of shock that she was in another world, where her aggured cleverness of the woods and hillsides was of no use to her. The creaking of mast-tackie, the grean-ing of main-braces, a boatswain's piercing whistle, the clear notes of a saip's beil stricken somewhere out in the dark over the water-all were wonderful enough to the girl, and remained with her all her life, as impressions and circumstances,

however trivial, are wont to do which co-incide with some supreme moment. Now, it chanced that, even as these three, Anna, Will and Mr. Spurway, stood three, Anna, will and air, Spurway, stood thus on the quay of Abercairn, and while Umphray ruboes his count with his fin-gers, that a couple of men stroked down the fairway, if such the narrow path could be called which ied between the gables of the seaward houses and the ranged harres and cooper's staves upon the wharf.

the wharf. One of these was large and portly of body, with an outline in the region of the stomach which obscured both the head and the tail lights of the ship anhead and the tail lights of the ship an-chored out in the bay. He wore a great hat tucked up with a sliver bucke ai the slide, while a well-fed, pursy face, twinkling eyes and short, thick legs that hardly passed each other in walking, in-formed all concerned that Frovcat Greg-ory Partan was seeing to the safety and prosperity of the town of which he was at once the ornament and chief ruler. His companion on the right was of an-other mold; a lithe, dark man, wearing a hat of foreign make pulled low over his eyes. And as he went, inrge silver a nat of loreign make pured low over rings as wide as crown pieces, glinted in his ears. At sight of him Anna Mark grasped the arm of Umphray Spurway. "Look-look!" she whispered, "there is The two men were walking arm in arm, and presently, stumbling over a cask, the provost swerved a little to the left to avoid the plied confusion of the quay, and, as he did so, he noted Um-phray Spurway standing by the corner of

guay, and, as he did so, he hold off phray Spurway standing by the corner of the street with his compations a little way behind him in the dusk of the wall. "A braw and baimy micht," he said mik-the street man shall tell ye himsel'. Saul!" (he

ing their noisy occupants on the street, Provost Gregory still paced up and down among the cordinge and barrel staves humming softly to himself: Heard ye e'er o' the Baille o' Mickleham's coo? Her face it was basent' and black was her For milk or for butter her match I ne'er knew. This basent-faced, ring-straikit summy suid cool

And as he hummed the provost's small and wary eye was turned every way in succession, and he cocked his ear at ey-ery sound. Presently the regular dip of onrs came to him across the harbor. At the distance of a hundred yards from the all of land a light was waved three times, hori-montalwise, and then after a pause once up and down. The provost moved nearer to the steps and leaned against a stone

Synepsis of Previous Chapters. For James Stansfield, of New Mins, in com-bir James Stansfield, of New Mins, in com-tan imborse his son Fhilip, meets as imborse his son Fhilip, and his extra bid you" with all men to serve him best with my with all men to serve him best with my with all men to serve him best with my the set of the man's ship, if you the set of the man's ship, if you the set of the man's ship, if you

lay the duty on. But he kanned masthing o' a bonnier traffic and a mair profitable. Gregory Partan, twa or three cargoes like the last and ye are a make man. Ye may retire and buy landed estate. Then the king will gie ye a title for your valu-able services to the guid toon. Bir Georgo Gregory Partan-Sir Gregory." But though the hour was late and even the late change houses and drinking booths along the sea front were diagory. In g their noisy occurants on the street. will gaug as far as it is in mortal man-to gang-accordin' to my consulence, that it. But to sell ane's flesh and blood----" "Apprentice,' is the word, provoet," said Saul Mark, smiling; "but you hin-der us. Rest assured the girl is safe with me. We will find her very useful aft-er she is snugly suitled. I will put her into good training on the other side. Be-sides, you know, she will be near her mother. And in the meantime she will serve to chylike us abcard the Corraman-

serve to civilize us aboard the Corraman-tee. God knows we need it." "And what will 'he' say to a woman on board?" Saul Mark chuckled as he re-

"Hee, as you call him, is a fury and all of a fine captain. But-well, Saul Mark is a supercarge of the Corramantee, and the entire cargo is his business. Bear that in mind, provosil Now, isds, bend your stiff shellbacks. On hands and knees 100 we are clear of these account which

till we are clear of these accursed light; Good night to you, provost." And. like the links of a great serpent, one pair of bowed shoulders after another passed Gregory Partan as he stood there

The name of the many and party in a curt of ours softly shipped and the scuffle of leaning on the grooved stone plinar, till tone. He was getting angry, and began to suspect that the provost was merely hands. A head popped up cautiously over the plied barrels and the gleam of a distant

"Umphray Spurway, help! They are Morsover, you shall have a chance to an boating mell some of it in the same way he did-or thereabouts. Tou are going reafaring,

booking met?"
The grant Englishman turned and drew this sword. He ran back along the marrow three-foot passings, thrusting his later the short him, and, almost before he was aware, touched the black mussion of half a fonon muskets which with our accord were polnited at his breast. But nothing daunted, he lifted his sword and would have driven on furiously hito their midst.
"Stand there!-on your life!-or we the stort he mass and leave the spoke he turned to the behind those of his men whose guns held Umphray Spurway trapped in the narrow are a dead man," continued Saul Mark " As the spoke he turned to the behind those of his men whose guns held Umphray Spurway trapped in the narrow are a dead man," continued Saul Mark " and deliver up the money you carry the pocketbook in your breast. Quick to: we have no time to waste!"
"I will surrender to no man!" orbit the pocketbook in your breast. Quick to: we have no time to waste!"
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"A thought so.'' eried Saul with sinulated generous forthelieman! Tou are going to fail to take advantage of this, your breast. Surrewy, if you delay another minute.''

give us no more trouble," retorted Saul Mark, flercely, "Nor will you, Masser Sporway, If you delay another minute." "Then I will cry the alarm myself." He jifted up his mighty voice so that It

give us no more trouble," retorted Saul Mark, flerceily. "Nor will you, Masser "Then I will cry the alarm mysel." Then I will cry the alarm mysel." Be jifted up his mighty volce so that it shook the sleeping town till the burgases trembled in their beds. "Help there: Murderi-black murder." "Front rank, make ready to fire. Scipto, cut the prisoner's throat if he shoats again. Now, Umphray Spurway, will you surrender or will you die?". The great Englishman was not yet con-quered. "For me," he said, "I would rather die

For me," he said, "I would rather die do well not to acquire." And he held out than yield to any tallow-faced sea-swab alive. I will fight any man of you with any weapon you like to name."

alive. I will fight any man of you with any weapon you like to name." "Fighting for homor is not our business. Our business is to have your money and get aboard. Now, I give you 20 seconds and if you will not deliver it, by the Lord I will kill the lad and the girl before your eyes!" "Mercy of God, man, she is your own daughter!" "Bary a moment i healtated, and the girl before your eyes!" "Mercy of God, man, she is your own daughter!"

daughter!" The more reason then that I should do what I like with my own. Now, you are wasting time. Will you give up the money and submit: Half a minute from now. Scipio count the seconds." A rich oleaginous voice in the back-ground, with a sea swing in it like the

ground, with a sea swing in it like the overword of a chantey began to count. "One, ane-one-one-Two, two two-two-two-Three, three-threetwo-two-two- Three, three-three-three-three!" And so on through the numerals, each set of repetitions telling off a second as nearly as might be. two-two-two- Three, three-three. three-three!" And so on through she numerals, each set of repetitions telling off a second as nearly as might be. Umpbray Spurway hung a moment in the wind, doubtful whother to make a rush for it. Instead, he elevated his lan-tern, and its light fell on Anna Mark, help-less in the arms of a signatic black, whole the sime nearly as moment in tern and its light fell on Anna Mark, help-tern and its light fell on Anna Mark whole tern have arms of a signatic black, whole

tern, and its light feil on Anna Mark, heip-less in the arms of a signatic black, whose great palm was pressed aga ast the girl's mouth. If was this man who was count-ing the seconds in a monotonous alng-song, and swaying from side to side as he did so. Behind him Umphray caught a glinpse of a couple of dark-skinned ruf-fians stuffing a gag into Will Bowman's open mouth, while other two heid him pin-toned by either arm. Umphray was a brays man, but he knew when to give in. "Fnough." De said. "I surrender." "Page over the money then!" ordered did so. Behind him Umphray caught a glimpse of a couple of dark-skinned ruf-flans stuffing a gag into Will Bowman's

knew when to give in. "Enough," he said. "I gurrender." "Fass over the money then!" ordered Saul Mark, shortly.

"Fnough, De said. I surrender." "Pass over the money then!" ordered Saul Mark, shortly. The Englishman took a shagreen pocket-book out of his coat, and allpped the the rest, to retain this article, whatwer it might be. So, of course, I passed it by. Bo busy was I at this work that I did not hear the sound of feet along the passage, nor any one assending the steps which is this?" said a vices that cound-ed in my ears like a trump of doom; ungrateful young tiger cat, is ho rob-bing his benefactor, his forser parent? We must teach him better manners on

ith a satisfied air. "It is as well for you, Umphray Spur-

way," he said, as he buckled it up, "that you have not tried to play with us. Now, right-about face! Put your hands behind you. Take three steps backward. Hailt Hos'n, the the gentleman up."

"Will you let the boy and girl go?" said Umphray, when he had obeyed, which he did without murmuring, knowing that with such desperate rufflans there was

"The girl is my daughter," said Saul Mark; "you have too long separated par-ent and child. I am sure your warm and generous heart will take pleasure in hav-

her, but only one muffled, inaudible sound escaped from under the great paim. "You near?" said Saul Mark, smiling, "You are a devil," cried Umphray, in-ignantiy, "Listen-take my life and jot DOOM.

moved his hat, and coolly wiped the brim. meditatively with his cuff "Na, Maister Spurway, try as I wull, I Heard ye e'er o' the Baille o' Mickleham's cool girt

He was areased in a handsome gold-

laced coat, with epaulaties upon his shoulders and a cocked hat on his head, like that worn by high officents of his majesty's navy. As ever, he was a man of hand-some figure, and carried himself proudly

pucket his tobacco pipe is its aliver case. The stem unsurewed into two pieces, and

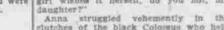
the bowl was larger than common. After

generous neart will take pleasure in hay. Ing brought about so happy a reunion. I am infinitely obliged to you for your care of Anna. But now I will relieve you of your guardianship. Indeed, the girl wishes it herself, do you not, girl wishes it herself, do you not, my daughter?" Anna struggled vehemently in the clutches of the black Colorsus who held "A lan term of hand-some figure, and carried himself proudly and masterfully. As he entered Saul Mark stood bach, and I could see the sallormen shake with where I stood speenhaw beside Unphray Spurway. "A lan entered Saul Mark stood bach, and stood speenhaw beside Unphray Saul Mark obediently brought it, he put his hand under my chin more grantly than I had expected, and fell to pursuing my face as though it had been a printed

bling his benefactor, his foster parent? We must teach him better manners and the Corramantee!" I turned me about, and there, tailer than any by a head (except Umphray Spurway alone), stood my failer, Philip Stansfield, the condemned particide, the almost assault of my mother. CHAPTER XXIII. *I found afterwards that the reason I could 'i found afterwards that the reason i could not discover this does in the dark was because the inner afde of it, that overrise me, had been purposely faced with time, roughened on the surface and made to adhere firmity with plan-terer e halt. Jacob and Esau.

. Smiphess.

The provost shook his great head, re- quay edge. A mouth whistled the first light dimly reflected on a pistol buit, there



Nev." "but I hear a man speak within!" Little Anna Mark could guess who, and

a scornful smile, which none could see, parsed over her face

Spurway has come back!" whispered Will Bowman. "I can hear his Yorkshire burr!

Knock on the door, Will, and let us tell him all!

horse, and Philip's, when he catches him, for bringing you hither!"

the answer came clear across the "Nay." Vennel, "what are broken heads at worst? And, besides, Philip cares nothing for me or he would have gone straight home to his mother, as I bade him." Will Bowman stalked boldly to the little

door in the corner house which gives upon the quay beneath. He knocked, and after use there ensued the soft gritting of iron on iron. Then came the rattle and jar of a door which has been opened upon the chain. Which was my mother's ordi-nary method, ever since the face of het husband had looked in upon her through the open window of the Yett cottage in

the wood of New Milns. "I am William Bowman, servant to Master Spurwsy, of New Milns, madam," Anna could hear Will saying, in reply a question from behind the chaited do I am anxious about your son Phillp. He entered the town at dusk upon a horse and hath not been seen since. I came to know if he had returned nome.

Then came to Anna the sound of heavy pe upon a flegged floor, the rasp and kie of a dropped chain, and the light about the door, instead of being a mere three-sided crack, became a broad oblong, till the whole space was again filled up by the giant figure of Umphray Spurway

So sudden was the apparition that though he had expected his master's pres-Will gave back a step. Umphray Spurway had a way when disturbed of boxing the ears of a servant who annoyed him, and that without examination or dis cussion-a habit which enabled him to preserve excellent discipline, but which sometimes led to momentary injustice. And Umphray Spurway's hand was no feather bolete

do you here, Will?" his vo led across the narrow street. Anna's heart heat and she would have run to him but for the knowledge that "that woman" was preping timidly past his shoulder.

Then Will went over t. history of the day as a was known to him, Umphray standing glooming in the doorway with the warm and lighted house kitchen behind him and my mother's knitting dropped on swept hearth.

At every mention of my being lost my mother uttered a little moan of apprehen-sion. For since the Yett house terror ant and day contiguous to her lips. At the third repetition Umphray Spurway

turned him about swiftly. "Mary," he said, "No not fear, I will bring the lad back to you if he be in this

And is wheeled into the house again to get his croad, unplumed hat.

"Shut the door, Mary, behind us," he wild "open it to mone. And keep your heart up. This is but some boylish stay of Philip's, for which I will tan his ill-conwald: ditioned hide."

"Nay, may, that if you love me," said my mother through the door, "promise you will not, for my make. It is all Phil-In's high spirit!

di's tricks," Umphray growled. "Buch high spirits are best modorated

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ing his magisterial salutation, which was always considered to be of super-excellent dignity. "Ah! good Master Spurway, what gives us poor folks of Abercairn the pleasure (and I may add honor) of your company? But I forgot-yes, yes, I have heard there is an attraction at the foot of the Vennel that robes us in a worthi-ness not our own. A dainty bit widow, 'He will break my head for leaving the Master Spurway, or, rather, when I think of it, scarcely a widow, but if one may say so without offense, so much the more taking on that account?"

Iking on that account? "Not even you, Provost Partan, can say ach things without offense," returned membray very gravely, while Anna Umphray very gravely, while Anna shrank deeper into the dusk pf a doorway, and Will Bowman spread his masters' coat-ialls abroad to shield the girl from her father's eyes. "No offense, man; no offense at all!"

replied the provost amicably. "Surely we have kenned ane anither weel ansuch this score o' years that I may take the free-dom o' a jest wi' you, U'mphray, my friend?

'T have been seeking a lad of the name of Philip Stannfield," said Mr. Spurway, without continuing the subject; "he was last seen in the company of your com-nanion. Mr. Saul Mark. Perhaps he can give us some information as to the boy's present wherehouts!" "My companion," cried the provost,

"nas. nae. mandalfad. dalized: "nae, nae companion o' Baul Mark is just the supercargo bit boatle that rins to Bordeaux wf

o a bit boatte that rine to horosauk wi oor Abercairn staples-thread balth black, white and whitey-broon, birk pirms to wind it on, and your ain manufacture o' braidcioth--whilk, gin I may say sae, has made us famous through a' the land o' France

"Of what ship is Saul Mark the super-cargot" asked Umphray The provost tilted his broad hat a little

to the side as he slowly and meditatively to the side as he slowly and inclusion of a scratty red his head. "The name o' the boat" he answered. "Dod-I canna juist bring it to mind at

this present moment." (Here he glanced cautiously over his shoulder.) "Ye see. there's the trip back frac Bordeaux, and though, of coorse, she comes in ballast, pavin' stanes an' gun flints, there's whiles odd things get stowed awa -sic as ankers o' brandy, wee barrels o' the fine clairy whe, tobacco that will mak' the noblest when, tobacco that will mak' the noblest sheeshan in the worl' (will yet try ms boxie, it's o' the best? Na, weel than), and maybes a warp or twa o' Valenceens ince. A hairmless encuch, but not to be spoken aboot as loud as Master Eben-ezer preaches in the muckle kirk. Ye tak' me' I, Gregory Partan, am the chief megistrate o' this ceety, and as such a law-abidin' man. But the ill-set custom duties are neither house dues nor

customs duties are neither house dues not town dues, nor yet for the commu-They are nocht but a sendin' AWA' uld atller out o' the municipality. And

ruld aller ont o the municipality. And I dinna hand wi them ava!" In this fashion, and at considerable length, the provest exmounded his theory of the several incidents of imperial and local taxation, to which limping Spur-

ional rescalar, to which Umphrny Spur-wav Intend implicitly arough. "But process," he broke is as soon as opportunity allowed, "this lad was snot to enter the some with Saul Mark and an result to find where he is convested in which we ask for your medicarill as observed. If he he on shiphored we was a the and the on shiphored we was "Borbye," and the provost coming over dir. Shiftin strangely multicles and the provost coming over dir. The king's officers micht is provost the king's officers micht is provost to the druken is were fire and the subscription of the subscription master of Stair, the king's own advocate

put his hands to his mouth and made a Her face it was basent, and black was her trumpet of (hem). "Saul Mark! come inco! trumpet of them). "Saul Mark! come | hither, man, Umphray Spurway has lost |

has him in your tall pooch!" By this time Saul Mark had disappeared among the tumbled casks and cordage piled upon the quay. They could see noth-

ing but the masts standing thick against was dimmed by clouds which began to bear up on the land wind. "Saul-Saul Mark! Come bither and

speak with Master Sourway The bass bull's thunder of the provost's summons seemed to wake most of the sea front. Doors opened and shut. There ensued a noise of mon moving cautiously in dark places. Lanterns gleamed a moment and were gone. The sound of oars came up from the water, together with a muttered curse as somebody at the bot-tom of the rude stone steps fell inward into a boat with a clatter and a barked The surface of the bay was stirred abin. with phosphorescence by the regular dip with phosphorescence by the regular dip of ourbindes, and then dulled again, as little flurries and catspaws began to ripple the dark water into a thousand wavering diamond points. Then, passing through the masts with a sharp flick-flick of cordnge, they sped away over the town of Abercairn toward the unseen hills where

the sheep lay out among the heather. "Na," said the provost, "I'm dootfu", Saul's gane on. His time is unco prec-

Saul's gane on. His time is unco ious, ye understand'! A supercargo Bordeaux ship has nae siny-cure. A richt honest lad. Saul-will render ve a reckonnonest ind, Saul-wull render ye a reckon-ing to the value o' a bawbee. Meddles a wee over muckle wl' the cartes and the dice, says you. But that's neither here nor there when every penny o' the profit o' your venture is clinkit doon on the 7163

"I must pursue my search alone, then, provost, if you cannot assist me," broke in Umphray Spurway, for the action that he was being played with to put off time was now almost a certainty. "Hoot awa"," cried the provest, genially:

"the micht's young yet. I warrant the young vagabond is off to see the lasses. He will be turnin' oot some ragin' galli-vantin' birkie lie the daddle o' him. He vanin' birkle lie the daddle o' him. He will be hame at his mither's hearistane by this time. I'se warrant. It's julat no possible that a muckle laddle like that can be lost in this decent, law-abidin.' God-fearin' toon o' Abercairn, and that under the provostship o' Gregory Partan, merchant and shipowner there!''

"I can walt no longer. I bid you good night, sir." cried Umphray Spurway, sa-luting the magistrate and moving on So the three searchers left the provost of Ab ercairn standing on the quay with his hands behind his back. He watched the go with his fingers netted in front of nd his thumbs running races after each other like a puppy chasing its tail. A curious light twinkled in his small shrewd

eyes as they followed the three till the darkness swallowed them up. "Ave, aye-umpha-aye, guid Malster Englishman," he meditated, "ye thiak saul Mark laughed an ugly little laugh "Surely you have forgotten the heart of a parent, and you a man with a family! "Surely not have forgotten the heart of a parent, and you a man with a family! "Surely not have forgotten the heart of a parent, and you a man with a family! "Surely not have forgotten the heart of a parent, and you a man with a family! "Surely not have forgotten the heart of a parent, and you a man with a family! "Surely not have forgotten the heart of a parent, and you a man with a family! "Surely not have forgotten the heart of a parent, and you a man with a family! "Sod!" maned the provost; "ye are never raise to he mark thearth surgistionant, ne moutaves, ye tanke voursel' clever. But it will be mony a lene day and short nicht afore ye can discover your weedow's as son in my auld 'ime-klin. Faith, my davidie kenned what he was

"HEARD YE E'ER O' THE BAILIE O' MICKELHAM'S COO!"

From where he stood the provost of ane o' his bairns and wants to ken ye hae him in your tall pooch!" By this time Saui Mark had disappeared erly wind had been filling the water with Jellyfish till the nearer deeps appeared to pulse with a softly silver light, now black as night, again soft and lawny like moon-

The men were scrambling out of the hoat now and ascending the steps one after the other. The provost moved nearer the verge. The owner of the black head which had emitted the whistle projected his whole body above the stone

parapet. "Is all safe?" he whispered as he erected himself.

'It is," answered the provost. Where is the Englishman now

The provost sliently indicated the direct tion in which Umphray Spurway had tak-en his departure. The door of a change house in Ship row opened. A broad beam of light crossed the quay and momentar-ity illumed the group of dark heads and the massive form of the provost. The heads of the newcomers were mostly ted up in colored handkerchiefs, and in the ears of the whistier twinkled softly a output form. tion in which Umphray Spurway had tak-

pair of large sliver rings. "Will he have the bulk of the money on him, think you?" whispered the ringlender.

"God forbid that I should ken ocht boot that," said the provost quickly; "I has neither airt not pair in your unholy ploys. Business is business, but Gregory Partan is me highway robber." This he said indignantly. Then he paused a moment and added in a thoughtful, musing ione as if to himself:

"But yet I seens where he could have left it. He has been in nae hoose in Abercain except that o' Mistress Stansfield in the Vennel, and it's no like that he wad trust sic a great sum to a woman! Ns, aye, umpha-it's mair nor likely!" "Thank you. We must be off," said

"Thank you. We must be off," said Saul Mark. "Any orders, provest?" "When is 'he' to be abcard?" asked the provost, going a step nearer the super-Saul Mark argo.

"By 12 o'clock at latest," said Saul, succinctly, "we sail with the morning tide, full to the hatches with bonny young two-legged cattle.

"And a fine riddance it will be to the toon o' Abercairn, forbye some siller in my pooch, gin the Lord gie ye success and a guid market on the lther side of the water. But, mind ye, keep within the law And be proparit to render a strict account o' every head amang them, either in yellow guineas or the best Virginian to co. Are ye to tak' the boy on board wi' ye the nicht?"

Basent, I. e., dappled with white. 'Aye, an' the lassie, too, if we have

"What laxsle !" The provest turned quickly. "I thought that it was a strict rule that there should be naching o'

Supercargo of Corramantee.

CHAPTER XXII.

In the narrowest part of the alley which

wound its way past the gable of Gregory Parian's property. Umphray Spurway was groping with his lantern in his hand, A noisome place it was in the daytime, gloomy even in mid June, with its slanted tie girl go. bars of light and its deep shadows, where low villainously browed doorways opened off into the unknown. At night it he out also have a mere pit of darkness, avoided by man and dreamed of as a standing horror by women and children; for it was re-puted haunted by crouching, mailgnant fiends and nameless horrors among all the superstitious of Abercairn. Strang sounds came up out of its deep throat

Lights had been seen by scudding night wanderers flickering far down it. like the But Umphray Spurway was not the man to be intimidated by bairnly dreads

or old wives tales. In the course of his search for me he had obtained a lantern at the King's Arms by the simple pro-cess of going into the stable and light-Ing it with his tinder box; and now, with a spare candle in his pocket, he was systematically searching every corner of the town of Abercairn to which by any

chance I might have wandered. As he passed up the High street he kept close to the houses on one side, fiashing his lantern this way and that, as if he were sweeping the uneven cause way with a broom of light On many unholy and unbeautiful things did that feeble illumination fall. But it was Anna Mark who obtained the first clew, for,

like a roving free lance, the girl went peering and irying back from side to aide of the narrow street, doubling and twisting as a seent dog does on a mixed

trail. At the very entering-in of Partan's Close she lifted a riding switch of wil-low, or, as it is called in these parts, "saugh wand." ure of Sir Harry Morgan.

"See!" she cried, "he has been here "See!" she cried, "he has been here rully knife on the banks of the Linn of Klrkconnel this very day at 4 o' the clock. See, there is where the gully slipped and nearly whanged my finger off." the context is where the gully slipped and early whanged my finger off." Case. Follow me along the passage, and at the end you shall find safe and sound that for which you have searched in part of the searched in this night."

Spurway, who examined it with much in-terest. Will Bowman also bent over it, "It certainly looks as if you might be-Therest, Will Bowman also beri over it. "It certainly looks as if you might barries are a thou-sand 'saugh' bushes betwixt Abercairo and the Linn of Kirkconnel. And, be-and the Linn of Kirkconnel. And, be-and the Linn of Kirkconnel. And, be-fingors as he rode away, scolding him that is the wand I gave into Philip's fingors as he rode away, scolding him that he had spent over much time sil-ready, and warning him to ride like muir-burn before a following wind." Anna Mark spoke positively. She was not a girl to have doubts when she made up her mind. "Well." said Umphray Spurway, "beg-"Well." said Umphray Spurway, "beg-

"Well," said Umphray Spurway, "beg- towards him.

wen, said Umphray Spurway, "beg-grars must not be chowsers. It is a noor clew, but the only one we can find. Here goes to examine the Provost's Chose. Ugh"-(he milfed)-- "the filthy pigs. These whose for

Ugh"--(he sulffed)--"'the flitby piga. These shore folk never clean anything till they have laired themselves to the eyes in muck!" He took his way down the alley, thrust-ing his laintern out in front of him and feeling the clammy sides with his unce-copied hand till he came to a locked door. "Bide where you are. Anna," he called back: "and you, will look to her. It is fair wading here. What's that? "Heip" It was Will Southat? "Heip" It was Will Southat? "Heip" It was Will Southat?

Saul Mark laughed sloud. "That would be neither profitable nor yet a Christian act. It is true, you cannot go back to your mill until after you have remained a little while in a secluded apot. But we are not murderens. Be-sides, we want you to go and weave us more money than this pattry sum you have paid us on account. Do not imag-ine that this pays back the blood money you owe for Dominie Ringrose's life! His death we will require at your hands and at those of this brave young man be

whose fame is so great in all the countryafde. He turned about to Will as he spoke.

"Ab, sirrah," he said with a deep soeer, you are but an apprentice, but for all that you will pay. Oh, yes, you also will help to settle the blood debt. Blood for blood shall you pay. Drop for drop. Agony for agony, till every jot and title be redeemed.

To all which, which enough, Will Bowman answered nothing. For the fellows who held him on either side threatened him with knives if he tried to speak. By this time they had tied up Umphray Spur-way as he stood, with his back to Saul Mark and his men, in the opening of

the Provost's Close, "Now," said Saul, "it remains that so bold a seeker should be taught how to

He passed Umphray by and, taking the lantern, which had failen to the ground, he followed the darksome passage to its end. Here he unlocked a door under an archway, the same by which some bours before I had descended to view the treas-

"Bring him along, three of you!" Saul cried back, "the rest lie snug! Now; Umphray Spurway, bend your head if you wish your brains to remain in theh

It was at the same moment of Hone

"I have nothing to say to you. Pt. ip Stansfield," said Umphray very calmiy, "save that I cherich for the unfortunace andy who once was your wife a failing such as your nature could never under-stand. The picture you hold in your hand had made privately. She knows noth-

"That will do," said my father, shortly, I need neither instruction nor informa-tion from you. What is between un f an settle for myself. Here, superstrange, take my son and the ather prisoners

aboard the Corramantes immediately He turned upon Umphray Spurway "And now sir," he suid. "he good rough to observe the munifold conven-ionces of this kiln as an eligible perma-

nent residence. Here," the pulled awa a toose board by a ring) "Is a quiet rest ing pince-deep, you eve, and quite unde-cupied. "Deere" (pointing to a whilish gray heap in the corner) "is an abundance f quicklime waiting only a can of water o do its duty. I have a knife here, sharp

"Humph!" he said, sho tly after a pause,

"Humph". he said, and the alter a pause, and then turned sway. "And, now, brave Master Spurway," he went on in another toirs, "I hear you have set yoursoif up on my property as a power in the land, What hunders that I should not stick a kulfe into you and have you flung over the ouny? You hunted me with dogs, did you? You brought the evidence to condemn me to the gal-lows, did you? Have you gone through him, men7 What! my gallant son raw al-rendy lifted the loot. Well, I am not proud: I will see if there are any leavings.

And with that he strode to where Umphray stood, very grave and quiet, his arms strained behind his back and began to pass his ingers across his person, seeking for anything that he might have conceased. I could see the Englishin face wince every time Philip Stansfe hand wont near his briast, where I had

felt a little hard, oval thing, The searcher noted the involuntary movement and thrust his hand into the inner pocket of his walstcoat, from which he brought out a little miniature on ivory handsomely set with diamonds. I was standing a little beatnd, and as Phillp Stangfield hald it underneath the rays of he lantern I could see it quite philaly within a yard of my eyes.

It was a portrait of my mother!

At this unexpected climax my failer laughed a curfous laugh. I never heard but one thing like it in all the world of and. That was the low growling rumble of boulders grinding against each other in the bed of a flooded river. It was not a loud noise, but there was certainly sething appalling about it.

"Ho," said my father, turning to Um-phray Spurway. "It is as I thought, Mus-er Jacob, the Supplanter. You have been musing yourself with Esau's wife, have out And that when the pror man was broad in the desert. Well, Esau has come me again. What have you to say to

enough to settle all scores with Master Jacob. In the meantime I am a feeting-hearted man. Take your charming minis-

ure to the place you are going to to not desire to present such a constant reminder of past felicity." (To be continued.)

NWIET