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E. B. Pace, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Services every Sabbath 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a m. Prayer meeting 7:00 p m. Thursday. John Breits, Pastor. CUMB. PRESBYTERIAN-Services every Sab-

bath 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school 9:30 a.m. Y. P. C. E., Sunday 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p.m. E. E. Thompson, Pastor. Ceristian—Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. on the first and third Sundays; on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 until further notice. At Carlton on second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m., and Saturday evening before at 7:30. At No. 8 at 3 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays.

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T. Briopy, Pastor

Knowles Chapter No. 12, O. E. S.—Meets a Masonic hall the first and third Monday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially invited.

C. H. McKINNEY, Sec. MRS. C. W. TALMAGE, W. M.

A. O. U. W.—Charity Lodge No. 7 meets first and third Fridays of each month, 7:20 p. m. Lodge had made a mistake. J. D. BAKER, Becorder.

MOSTIN POST NO. 9—Meets the second and fourth Saturday of each month in Union hall at 7:30 p. m. on second Saturday and at 10:30 a. m. on 4th Saturday. All members of the order are cordially invited to attend our meetings.

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"What leads me to make this assertion is from the fact dysentery in its words crossed my is from the fact dysentery in its words crossed my is from the fact dysentery in its words crossed my is from the fact dysentery in its words crossed my is from the fact dysentery in its words crossed my in its words crossed my is from the fact dysentery in its words crossed my in its w Colic. Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
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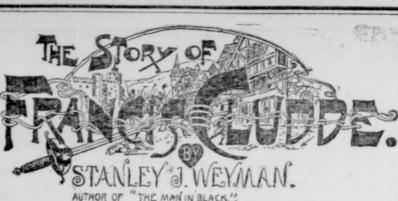
Ind of purincation?

Master Bertle broke in on my reveries who escapes can know may never the summer and it never took over two or three doses of that remedy to effect a complete cure." For sale by S. Howorth & Co., druggists.

Ind of purincation?

Master Bertle broke in on my reveries who escapes can know now Cell ide rawns, not the face of it, mys much as if he had followed its course. "Understand one thing, lad," he said, lay not he withers of my broad the wind and the purish something in the last words crossed my much as if he had followed its course. "Understand one thing, lad," he said, lay not he will not escape again. The cord is surer."

**Mast named the Princess Elizabeth her success, and even naming as a surple who escapes can know may now cell ide rawns not be the surple who escapes and now Cell ide rawns, not be the surple who escapes and nothing to do with the something had doubted its course. "Understand one thing, lad," he said, lay not he who sent it, and I will give you what a least," Bertie urged, "were it only that, knowing it, we may dodifferent ways. Who had id to got the constitution. The cord is gramming and the Princess Elizabeth her success, and even naming as an uncertain so who call do to such its drawing by the proclamations. To show that it when the only into the course. "Understand one thing, lad, "you got defect a term." You we nearly done one another a mis-time who escapes and name who excapes and name who excapes. To show the face of it, mys one. Let us east lots who shall do to, get the count of the Yellowstone Park and the only into the count of the Yellowstone Park and the only into the count of the Yellowstone Park and the only into the count of the Yellowstone Park



AUTHOR OF "THE MAN IN BLACK" "A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE", ETCETC.

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some excuse or other and started in good time and on foot into the city. I reached

keep myself warm and to avoid observa-

tion as I hung about. Ten o'clock had

rung from more than one steeple, and I

was beginning to think myself a fool for

her head muffled in a hood, as though she

had the toothache or dreaded the weather more than ordinary, turned the corner of

the belfry and made straight toward me.

I obeyed reluctantly-very reluctantly,

'With whom?'' she repeated bitterly.

three years that you do not recognize me?"

"No; I know you," I said.
There was a hectic flush on her cheeks,

her hood looked me in the face.

were the same.

the man you called Clarence

'Done with him?" I said feebly.

Have you killed him? Tell me?

"For all I know, he is alive."

sure herself that I was telling the truth.

Then she heaved a great sigh, her hands

fell from my wrists, the color faded out of

condemned him, but for some reason the

You will not tell me? Well, it mat-

be saved. Do you hear? He must be saved,

be not given up to me safe and sound by

sternly, touching her bosom, "You, Mas-

peering into her burning eyes.
"Would not do it? Fool!" she hissed.

safety, for him to lose him now? No! You

I have done? You have a scar there."

"I did it," she said

"You would not do it!" I cried aghast,

her face, and she lowered her eyes. I

'He is alive?" she cried.

ing my face with merciless glances.

"No; I have not killed him."

"We are likely to pay dearly for that, so we may think the more of it. We have been the means of punishing a villain."

His one eye glowed with so obstinate a resolve that I gave up the attempt to per-"Yes," I said, "that is true. It was a suade and turned to examine the message strange meeting and a strange recognition.
Strangest of all that I should be called itself. But here I fared no better. I did

DENVER

OMAHA

OMAHA

Not strangest of all that I should be called up to swear with him."

"Not strangest of all that I should be called up to swear with him."

"Not strangest of all that I should be called up to swear with him."

"Not strangest of all that I should be called up to swear with him."

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"Not strangest of all that I should be called up to swear with him."

"Not strangest of all that I should be called up to swear with him."

"Not strangest of all that I should be called up to swear with him before. "Are you to take back any answer?" I said.

"No," he replied, "the saints be thanked for the same! But you will bear me with him before. "Are you to take back any answer?" I said.

"No," he replied, "

I looked back. For some minutes I had you the letter. You will not forget that thought I heard behind us a light footstep or say that you have not had it? But more like the pattering of a dog than any there!" he added to himself as he turned more like the pattering of a dog than any-OCEAN STEAMERS
thing else. I could see nothing, but that was not wonderful, for the moon was young and the sky overcast. "Do you hear some one following us?" I said.

Master Bestie drew as dog than any there is a dude to himself as he turned away, speaking in a low voice, so that I barely caught the sense of the words, "what is the use? She will know!" She will know! It had something to

Master Bertie drew rein suddenly, and do with a woman, then, even if a woman turning in the saddle we listened. For a fast in two minds about going. I longed second I thought I still heard the sound. The next it ceased and only the wind toy- though the unknown had enjoined me not ing with the November leaves and sigh- to do so. But for the time I refrained, ing away in the distance came to our ears and explaining my absence of mind as 'No,'' he said, "I think it must have been well as I could I presently stole away on

your fancy. I hear nothing." But when we rode on the sound began again, though at first more faintly, as if the rendezvous a quarter of an hour before our follower had learned prudence and fallen farther behind. "Do not stop, but listen!" I said softly. "Cannot you hear as much like a chance passerby as I could, as much like a chance passerby as I could,

the pattering of a naked foot now?"

"I hear something," he answered. "I who might turn out to be my correspondant arm afraid you are right and that we are llowed."
What is to be done?" I said, my drizzling rain was falling. The passers thoughts busy.

'There is Caen wood in front," he answered, with a little open ground on this side of it. We will ride under the trees and then stop suddenly. Perhaps we shall be able to distinguish him as he crosses the open behind us." We made the experiment, but as if our follower had divined the plan his footstep ceased to sound before we had stopped our horses. He had fallen farther behind. "We might ride quickly back," I suggested, "and sur-

"It would be useless," Bertie answered. 'There is too much cover close to the road. Let us rather trot on and outstrip him." We did trot on, and what with the tramp of our horses as they swung along the road and the sharp passage of the wind by our ears we heard no more of the mured gently, and she swept on to the footstep behind. But when we presently pulled up to breathe our horses—or rather within a few minutes of our doing so— there it was behind us nearer and louder than before. I shivered as I listened, and resently, acting on a sudden impulse, I wheeled my horse round and spurred

him back a dozen paces along the road. I pulled up. There was a movement in the shadow of the trees on my right, and I leaned forward, peering in that direction. Gradually I made out the lines of a figure standing still, as though gazing at me-a strange, distorted figure, crooked, short and in some way, though no lineament of the face was visible, expressive of a strange and weird malevolence. It was the witch! The witch whom I had seen in the kitchen at the gatehouse. How, then, when, is a strange and weight of the face was visible, expressive of a strange and weight of the face was visible. The defendence is distingtion in value of the face was visible face of the face was visible face was visible. The question is distin had she come hither? How had she, old, "You know me! I am not so changed in ame, decrepit, kept up with us?

I trembled as she raised her hand, and standing otherwise motionless pointed at me out of the gloom. The horse under me was trembling, too-trembling violently, with its ears laid back, and as she when I had seen her last, but her eyes moved its terror increased, it plunged wildly. I had to give for a moment all my attention to it, and though I tried in mere revolt against the fear which I felt was overcoming me to urge it nearer my efforts were vain. After nearly unseating me the beast whirled round, and getting the better of me galloped down the road toward London

What is it?" cried Master Bertie as I came speedily up with him. He had ridden slowly on. "What is the matter?" "Something in the hedge startled it," I explained, trying to soothe the horse. "I could not clearly see what it was." "A rabbit, I dare say," he remarked,

deceived by my manner. "Perhaps it was," I answered. Some impulse, not unnatural, led me to say nothing about what I had seen. I was not quite sure that my eyes had not decived me. I feared Ms ridicule, too, though he was not very prone to ridicule. though he was not very prone to ridicule.
And above all I shrank from explaining the medley of superstitious fear, distrust and abhorrence in which I held the creashed shown so strange a knowl
"Then what have you done with him?" she asked.
"I have done nothing with him," I an-

edge of my life.

We were already near Holborn, and reaching without further adventure a she said, "do not tell me lies! That is she said, "do not tell me lies! That is room we had engaged and lay down with none of the gallant hopes which had last night formed the subject of our talk. Yet we slept well, for depression goes better with sleep than does the tumult of anticipation, and I was up early and down in the yard looking to the horses before Lon-don was well awake. As I entered the stable a man lying curled up in the straw say!" she exclaimed, with a sudden return

ing!" he said gruffly. ng!" he said grufily.

I shook my head, sie How could I tell her? What are you doing here, my man?" I said sharply when I had made certain I knew him, and that he was really the ter Cludde? Good. Then you are holding Yamhiil Lodge No. 10 D. of H. meets in Union knew him, and that he was really the hall second and fourth Friday evenings of each surly hostler from the Gatehouse tavern at Highgate. "Why did you come here? piercing glance at my face, "or you have Why have you followed us?" "Come about your business," he an-

> I took the note he held out to me. face betrayed me. "From whom?" I said. "Who sent it by 'Cannot tell," he replied, shaking his

"To give you that."

"Cannot or will not?" I retorted. Both," he said doggedly. "But there! If you want to know what sort of a kernel stead of what it was. "What is the hour Oregon Central & Eastern is in a nut, you don't shake the tree, master-you crack the nut." I looked at the note he had given me.

It was but a slip of paper folded thrice. The sender had not addressed or sealed or fastened it in any way, had taken no care Master Cludde. That is your business." either to insure its reaching its destination Connecting at Yaquina Bay with the San Francisco and Yaquina Bay Steam
elther to insure its rescaling the contents or to prevent prying eyes seeing the contents. If one of our associates had sent it, I can show you it is! Listen!" he had been guilty of the grossest careless ness. "You are sure it is for me?" I said. "As sure as mortal can be," he answered. "Only that it was given me for a sunset this evening, I will betray you all! man, and not a mouse! You are not All! I have the list here," she muttered

I was not, but he edged away as he ter Bertie, Penruddocke, Fleming, Barnes spoke and looked with so much alarm at -all. All! Do you hear? Give him up, the scrap of paper that it was abundantly or you shall hang!" or you shall hang!" even while he derided me. I saw that if I had offered to return the note he would have backed out of the stable and gone off there and then as fast as his lame foot would cut it off to save his! He is my would let him. This puzzled me. However, I read the note. There was nothing
in it to frighten me. Yet, as I read, the
color came into my face, for it contained
color came into my face, for it cont one name to which I had long been a stran-

"To Francis Cludde," it ran. "If you would not do a thing of which you will CHAS. CLARK, Supt .. Corvallis, Or. miserably repent all your life, and which

"I can do nothing without the others,"

"But the others know nothing," she answered. They do not know their own danger. Where will you find them?" I shall find them," I replied resolute-"And in any case I must consult Mas-Bertie. . Will you come and see him?" And be locked up, too?" she said sternly and in a different tone. "No; it is you must do this, and you must answer for it, Francis Cludde—you, and no one

"I can do nothing by myself," I re 'Aye, but you can-you must!" she retorted, "or heaven's curse will be upon you! You think me mad to say that. Lis-Listen, fool! The man whom you have condemned, whom you have left to die, is not only my husband, wedded to me these three years, but your father-

-your father, Ferdinand Cludde!' CHAPTER XX.

I stood glaring at her. You were a blind bat, or you would have found it out for yourself," she con-tinued scornfully. "A babe would have essed it, knowing as much of your father as you did.'

Does he know himself?" I muttered parsely, looking anywhere but at her now. The shock had left medull and confused. I did not doubt her word, rather I wondered with her that I had not found this out for myself. But the possibility of neeting my father in that wide world

you mean?" she said. "No; he does not." I understood. I comprehended that even ther and son, we had sought one another's to speak. were few, and the appearance of the streets dirty and, with littered kennels, was lives during those days on the Rhine had seemed so dreadful that she had concealed dreary indeed. I found it hard at once to

the truth from him. 'When did you learn it?" I asked, my pains when a woman of middle height, slender and young in figure, but wearing a shabby brown cloak, and with

She drew near and seemed about to pass me without notice. But when abreast of me she glanced up suddenly, her eyes the only features I could see.
"Follow me to the church!" she mur-

my feet seeming like lead, for I knew who she was. Though I had only seen her eyes, "If it be possible," I muttered, "I will save him. I had recognized them and guessed already 'You swear it?" she cried. Before I what her business with me was. She led could answer she seized my arm and draggether before the figure and the cross. The chimes above us rang 11. A shaft of cold sunshine pierced a dusty window and, full of dancing motes, shot athwart the pillars.

"Swear." she repeated with traveline. the way resolutely to a quiet corner. The church was empty and still, with only the scent of incense in the air to tell of a recent service. It was no surprise to me when she turned abruptly, and removing 'Swear," she repeated, with trembling "What have you done with him?" she eagerness, turning her eyes on mine and raising her hand solemnly toward the figpanted, laying her hand on my arm.

to me to go, she fell on her knees on the step and drew her hood over her face. I "Are you sure," I asked in amazement, "that it was he?" walked away on tiptoe down the aisle: still kneeling in prayer. The sunshine out against you." and it seemed to me that the dark hair had died away. The dusty window was was thinner on her thin temples than above her head. I seemed to see what the end would be. Then I pushed aside the lose. We must join our friends and take "Then why ask with whom?" she cried curtain and slipped out into the keen air. assignately. "What have you done with not find Master Bertie either in the public room or in the inn yard, so I sought him in his bedroom, where I found him placid-wished to see us again, took our horses.

We want into the historia and rever wished to see us again, took our horses.

We want into the historia and taking the timidly.

"Aye, done with him? Come, speak and tell me!" she repeated in flerce accents, her hand clutching my wrist, her eyes y reading a book, his patient waiting in We went into the kitchen, and taking the striking contrast with the feverish anxiety which had taken hold of me. "What is we were admitted with the same precau-'Killed bim, Mistress Anne?" I said laying it down on my entrance. "You gained the cellar. look disturbed. She glared at me for some seconds to as-

glanced round with a momentary idea of docko's, Kingston's, the others-our meet. distrust and suspicion which we had reing place, and that we hold Clarence a marked on the previous day had not been we saw at the Gatehouse tavern last treachery.

He nedded, appearing neither greatly surprised nor greatly alarmed. "Does she intend to use her knowledge?" he said. "I despondency had today become a panic. Men glared at one another and at the door intend to use her knowledge?" he said. "I suppose she does."

before sunset." "They will never consent to it," he anter Bertle, my face mutely calling on him to ask the question. "Where is the pristhink that I do not know all about them? swered, shaking his head. Shall I give you the list? He is a very 'Then they will hang!' I cried. He looked hard at me a moment, discrining something strange in the bitterness of my last words. "Come, lad," he is safe enough!" He pointed as he spoke dangerous conspirator, is Sir Thomas Penruddocke, is he not? And that scented

dandy Master Kingston! Or Master Crewd-son—tell me of him! Tell me of him, I else have you learned?"

whom I met in the courtyard above.

He came and laid his hand on my shoulder. "Heaven curses no one," he said.
"Most of our curses we make for our"Most of our curses we make for our"Most of our curses we make for ourtheir voices.

whom I met in the courtyard above.
"What is it. lad?"

whom I met in the courtyard above.
"What is it ha nurry and bring news. I know his knock."
"Then open the door, fool," cried Kingtheir voices.

"If you can see through a two inch
plank, why do you stand there like a I shook my head, sick and trembling. "I see," she said. "You will not tell him for a hostage? Is that it?" with a

She turned from me and looked toward the end of the aisle, where a dull red lamp hanging before the altar glowed feebly in the warm, scented air. She seemed so to turn and so to look in thankfulness as if the news she had learned were good instead of what it was. "What is the hour fixed?" she asked suddenly.

She turned from me and looked toward of his hand told me that he understood; that he felt with me; that he would help me. And that silent comprehension, that silent comprehension, that silent assurance, gave the sweetest comfort. "He must be allowed to go, then, for this time," he resumed gravely, after a pause, in which I had had time to restrict the end of the aisle, where a dull red lamp that he felt with me; that he would help me. And that silent comprehension, that silent assurance, gave the sweetest comfort. "He must be allowed to go, then, for this time," he resumed gravely, after a pause, in which I had had time to restrict the end of the aisle, where a dull red lamp that he felt with me; that he would help as trined to save your life, because I learned from Mistress Anne"—

I paused. I shrank from telling him the ada whip in it. "Gone to earth—the had a whip in it. "He had left the door wide open behind him, and we now saw in the doorway the him, and we now saw in the doorway the had looking at us all burst into astrange peal of laughter. "Yoicks! Gone to earth—the had a whip in it. "Gone to earth—the had a whip in it. "Gone to earth—the had a whip in it. "He had left the door wide open behind him, and we now saw in the doorway the had looking at us all burst into astrange peal of laughter. "Yoicks! Gone to earth—the had a whip in it. "He had a whip in it. "He had a whip in it. "Gone to earth—the had a whip in it. "Gone to earth—the had a whip in it. "He had looking at us all burst into astrange peal of laughter. "Y She turned from me and looked toward

a pause, in which I had had time to recover myself. "We will see to it. But there will be difficulties. You must be strong and brave. The truth must be strong and brave. The truth must be strong and brave. The truth must be to it. It is the only way."

I saw that it was, though I shrank exceedingly from the ordeal before me. Master Bertie advised, when I grew more calm, that wa should be the first at the color wide open behind him, and we now saw in the doorway the seafaring man who usually guarded the room above. "What does this mean, Sir Thomas?" Kingston said sternly. He thought, I fancy, as many of us did, that the knight was drunk. "Have you given that man permission to leave his post?"

"My friend here saw the massenger and heard the terms. The man must be set of the man permission to leave his post?"

"Post? There are no more posts." cried. "What did you learn?"

"That you are my father," I answered should, that the knight was drunk. "Have you given that man permission to leave his post?"

I expected him to do anything except. ters not," she answered briskly. "He must

Master Bertie advised, when I grew more calm, that we should be the first at the rendezvous, lest by some chance Penruddocke's orders should be anticipated, and accordingly, soon after 2 o'clock, we mounted and set forth. I remarked that my companion looked very carefully to his example.

It was a silent, melancholy, anxious ride. However successful we might be in rescuing my father—alas, that I should have today and always to call that man

Master Bertie advised, when I grew more calm, that we should be the first at the measured and the terms. The man must be set free by sunset."

"My friend here saw the messenger and the transmit to leave his post?"

"Post? There are no more posts," cried Sir Thomas, with a strange joility. He certainly was drunk, but perhaps not with liquor. "Except good fat posts," he contained the shoulder, "for loyal men who have done the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall get so drunk busy on the state service and risked their lives in evil times! Posts? I shall g "You think it is not?" she said. "Well, She raised herself on a step of the fount and looked me harshly in the face. "If he

"If all the world but he had one head, I live, with his infamy always before my principal witness, both in the interests of say I would not do it? Do you know what She touched me lightly on the breast.

your uncle and not to him. He has himself severed the ties between you.

"Yes," I said. "I will go abroad. I continued, turning suddenly upon me, "who was so ready to accuse him yester"If ill comes of our enterprise, as I fear will come, we will both so back if we "I do not wish him spared today."

"I do not wish him spared today." will go back to Wilna." ill will come, we will both go back, if we can," he answered. "If good by any chance should come of it, then you shall be my brother, our family shall be your family shall be yo family. The duchess is rich enough," he added, with a smile, "to allow you a younger brother's portion."

The duchess is rich enough," he may we ask for your reasons, sir? Last himself than burn others. Up and out night you could not lay your tongue to words too bad for him. Tonight you wish to smile, "to allow your and play the man! Away to your counties and get ready your tar barrels! Now we



"They are Spaniards, I fancy." I could not answer him as I desired, for we passed at that moment under the arch- lence, if I refused to give my reasons, if their last accents died in the room above, way and became instantly involved in the I did not acknowledge the prisoner, but and silence followed-a silence in strange into which I had plunged to escape from bustle going forward in the courtyard. merely begged his life, he would die, and the knowledge of his existence had never. Near the principal door of the inn stood the connection between us would be occurred to me. Had I thought of it, it eight or nine horses gayly caparisoned and known only to one or two. I should be up the empty cellar as for a feast. I was would have seemed too unlikely, and though I might have seen in Gardiner a link between us, and so have identified him, the greatness of the chancellor's transactions, and certain things about Clarence which had seemed, or would have seemed which had seemed, or would have seemed which had seemed with any impertinence.

The sins of Clarence, which would other wise nover stain my name, would never wise nover stain my name, would never be associated with my father or myself?

Infinitely I dreaded the moment when I infinitely I dreaded the moment when I turned as we rode in and looked at us the sins of Clarence, which would other plans, whose life you sought, whom, with had I ever taken the point into considera-tion, at variance with my ideas of my fa-ther, had prevented me getting upon the distribution as I stood there before all that they were armed and wore rich liv-that they were armed and wore rich liveries of black and gold caused me, and I given him up in perfect innocence. Had I

"I knew his right name before I ever saw you," she answered. "Yours I learned on the day I left you at Santon." Looking back, I remembered the strange horror, then inexplicable, which she had betrayed, and I understood it. So it was that knowled with great respect, one of them and I understood it. So it was that knowled with great respect, one of them inexplicable, which had driven her from us! "What will you do now?" she said. "You will you do now?" she said. "You will save him? You must save him! He is your father."

carry themselves like this."

Yet they certainly were Spanish, for I overheard them speaking to one another in that language, and before we had well dismounted their leader—whom they received with great respect, one of them jumping down to hold his stirrup—came out with three or four more and got to will you do now?" she said. "You will save him? You must save him! He is your father."

carry themselves like this."

Yet they certainly were Spanish, for I on his account. Were he only my father. I ask nothing own his account. Were he only my father. I ask nothing own his account. Were he only my father. I ask nothing own his account. Were he only my father. I ask nothing own his account. Were he only my father I would not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead for my owld not plead for him. I plead self again and rode on. His train all followed his example and saluted us as they 'Yes; they pitied me, but they showed

"Quite sure," he answered.

lose. We must join our friends and take their advice. We seem to be surrounded by pitfalls."

municate with any one 1 will be through with my own hand. Will not that satisfy you?"

"No," Master Kingston retorted; "it It was hers to pray. It was mine to act.

It lost no time, but on my return I could

At this moment the lame hostic came

At this moment the lame hostic came

will not! A bird in the hand is worth

it, lad?" he said, closing the volume and tions as before, and descending the shaft continued to the said. For this ring it down on my entrance. "You be disturbed."

Here we were not, as we had looked to be, the first on the scene. I suppose a be, the first on the scene. I suppose a feed myself with him I felt a great long"I have seen Mistress Anne," I answered. He whistled softly, staring at sense of the insecurity of our meeting me without a word. "She knows all," I place had led every one to come early, so as to be gone early. Penruddocke indeed was not here yet, but Kingston and half a score of others were sitting about convers-'Our names-all our names-Penrud- ing in low tones. It was plain that the

ng place, and that we hold Clarence a marked on the previous day had not been as he lay there, trapped at last like any beast of prey? It was horrible! horrible! Indeed it was clear that the distrust and slightest sound. I glanced round. The Unless we let him go safe and unburt one I sought for with eager yet shrinking ore sunset."

One I sought for with eager yet shrinking them had faded away already, and they eyes was not to be seen. I turned to Masonly shrunged their shoulders and turned

oner?" be said sharply. said, "you have not told me all. What to a door which seemed to lead to an inner

cellar. stable a man lying curled up in the straw from irony to a fierce eagerness, a breath-less impatience. "Why did he not come me, for he got slowly to his feet. "Morning!" What have you done with him?"

else have you learned?" I cried wildly, "Right," said Master Bertie, still standing more hasty and imperative than the waving him off and going to the lattice waving him off and going to the lattice that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I cried wildly, waving him off and going to the lattice that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I have two pieces of bad news for that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I have two pieces of bad news for that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I have two pieces of bad news for that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I have two pieces of bad news for that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I have two pieces of bad news for that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I have two pieces of bad news for that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I have two pieces of bad news for that my face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I added. "Right," said Master Bertie, still standing more hasty and imperative than the usual summons, though given in the same face might be hidden from him. "How can I tell you?" I added. "Right," said Master Bertie, still standing more hasty and imperative than the usual summons, though given in the same face might be hidden from him." 'Heaven has cursed me!" I added, my recognized by the Spanish embassador, whom I met in the courtyard above." is Sir Thomas," he suggested, with a sight whom I met in the courtyard above."

selves. What is it, lad?"

I covered my face with my hands. "He
—he is my father," I muttered. "Do you understand? Do you see what I have done? Why he took no steps to detain or arrest me I cannot tell. He rode away by the man and himself opened the door and admitted the himself opened the door and admitted the himself opened the door and admitted the man and himself opened the door and admitted the man and himself opened the door and admitted the man and himself opened the door and admitted the himself opened the himself opened the door and admitted the himself opened the door and admitted the himself opened the door and admitted the himself opened the himself open

have today and always to call that man father!—I could not escape the future before me. I had felt shame while he was but a name to me. How could I endure to the only wise course was to dispose of the but a name to me. How could I endure to the only wise course was to dispose of the but a name to me. How could I endure to the only wise course was to dispose of the but a name to me. How could I endure to the position, and when Master Kingston pronounced coolly that this was a waste of time, and that the only wise course was to dispose of the position, and when Master Kingston pronounced coolly that this was a waste of time, and that the only wise course was to dispose of the position, and the pronounced coolly that the news!"

The could not escape the future best of the position, and the pronounced coolly that this was a waste of time, and that the only wise course was to dispose of the position, and the pronounced coolly that the news!"

The could not escape the future best of the position, and the pronounced coolly that the news!"

The could not escape the future best of the position, and the pronounced coolly that the news!"

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The could not escape the future best of the position, and the pronounced coolly that the news!"

The could not escape the future best of the position, and the pronounced coolly the pronounced coolly the pronounced coolly that the news!"

The could not escape the future best of the position, and the pronounced coolly the pronounced coo eyes? Petronilla, of whom I had been justice and our own safety, and then shift thinking so much since I returned to England, whose knot of velvet had never left knowledged in my heart the wisdom of land, whose knot of velvet had never left knowledged in my heart the wisdom of the covers and felt that vesterday it would be not safe to make the wisdom of maker—how should we who were plotting and the safe that the wisdom of the covers and felt that vesterday it would be not safe to make the safe that the

"You?" I muttered.
"Yes, I, you blind fool! I did it," she answered. "You escaped then, and I was answered. "Not at an," Kingston objected, a spath to mean.
"Not at an," Kingston objected, a spath to mean.
"She cannot live a week!" Penruddocke turn, and the dark, lowering looks of those continued. "The doctors have given up "It is the best patent medicine in the will stain you in the eyes of an Christian men, meet me two hours before noon at answered. "You escaped then, and I was world" is what Mr. E. M. Hartman, of the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my specific in the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my specific in the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my specific in the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my hope, and at the palace all is in confusion. She has named the Princess can know the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my hope, and at the palace all is in confusion. She has named the Princess can know the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my hope, and at the palace all is in confusion. She has named the Princess can know the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my hope, and at the palace all is in confusion. She has named the Princess can know the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my hope, and at the palace all is in confusion. She has named the Princess can know the cross street by St. Botolph's, where glad of it, since the wound answered my hope, and at the palace all is in confusion. Master Bertle broke in on my reverie. His accomplice who escapes can know Master Bertle broke in on my reverie. His accomplice who escapes can know successor, and even now Cecil is drawing by the only dining car route. The only dining car route, the only dining car route. The only dining car route ways. To show that the

assent of all. It only remains to carry out

to spare him and let him go." spare film and let him go.

"I do," I said. I felt that every eye was

Ho, drawer, there! A cup of ale!"

He turned, and shouting a scrap of a upon me and that, Master Bertie excepted, not one there would feel sympathy song swaggered back into the shaft and with me in my humiliation. They were began to ascend. They all trooped after driven to the wall. They had no time for him, talking and laughing, a reckless, fine feeling, for sympathy, for appreciation of the tragic, unless it touched themselves. What chance had I with them, —as if distrust were a thing impossible to selves. What chance had I with them, though I was a son pleading for a father? them. Master Kingston alone, whom his Nay, what argument had I save that I was his son, and that I had brought him over his revenge, went off moodily. to this? No argument. Only the appeal to them that they would not make me a parricide! And I felt that at this they would mock.

And so, in view of those stern, curious in the lock. He wrung my hand hard. "Tell him all," he muttered. "I will faces, a new temptation seized me—the temptation to be silent. Why should I wait above." not stand by and let things take their course? Why should I not spare myself the shame which I already saw would be fruitless? When Master Kingston with a cynical bow, said, "Your reasons, sir," I stood mute and trembling. If I kept si-

'No," she answered, with a slight ver.

"They are Spaniards, I fancy," I said, understood. I comprehended that even scanning them over the shoulders of my suddenly conceived and in an instant full to her the eagerness with which, being fa- horse as I, too, got off. "Old friends, so earning in the effort to escape from the grown. A hoarse cry followed, coming speak."

burden of his ill fame? I remembered in dully to my ears through the thickness of time the oath I had sworn, and when the door, and the next moment the stout them," he answered, "and on their best behavior. If half the tales we heard this morning be true, they are not wont to carry themselves like this."

Kingston repeated his question I answered him quickly. "I did not know yesterday who he was," I said. "I have discovered since that he is my father. I ask nothing open from within. My father stumbled Carry themselves like this."

Yet they certainly were Spanish, for I on his account. Were he only my father I out.

near us, and as he settled himself in his wondering faces and murmured, "His fa- bloodstains on it. His mustache, too, was Save him? I shuddered at the thought saddle took a good look at us. The look ther!" in low tones. They were recalling ragged and torn, as if he had gnawed that that I had destroyed him; that I, his son, passed harmlessly over me, but reaching the scene of last night, the moment when also. His eyes were bloodshot, his lean The had denounced him! Save him! The perspiration sprang out in beads on my fore-bead. If I could not save him, I should live pitted by my friends and loathed by

passed. Master Bertie's face, which had flushed a fiery red under the other's gaze, grew pale again. He looked at me, when grew pale again. fast to their eyes. They handled their weapons impatiently. They were longing to be away. At this moment, when I saw shouting."

"What is it?" he muttered. "What were they shouting about? I heard them shouting." ish embassador," he answered. "And he recognized me. I met him often years ago.

I knew him again as soon as he came out, said, "if Master Carey and I take charge said, "if Master Carey and I take charge said, "if Master Carey and I take charge harm. You are free."

"The queen is dying," I answered simply, "or dead, and you can do us no more harm. You are free."

"Free?" He repeated the word, leaning "You would be only putting your necks

into the noose!" said Kingston. "We will risk that!" replied my friend, but, glancing back from the door of the church, I saw the small, solitary figure or at least detained? The warrants are still seemed amid that ignoble crew! "I will could not continue. Then I added sol. myself promise you that if he refuse to re- emply, "Sir, Providence has saved you still kneeling in prayer. The sunshine had died away. The dusty window was colorless. Only the red lamp glowed dully not tell," he said darkly. "He is a Spannot tell, main with us until midnight or tries

"But the woman outside?" said one

group drawing pieces of paper at the table. My every thought was taken up with the low door over there and the wretched all I could to save you, if Penruddocke PHILADELPHIA man lying bound in the darkness behind | had not brought this news of the queen." | NEW YORK What must be the horror, the black despair, the hate and defiance of his mind

horrible! I covered my face and could not restrain three of them, from the table. But the impression my appeal had made upon only shrugged their shoulders and turned again to their task. Master Bertie alone stood apart, his arms folded, his face grave and dark. He, too, had abandoned hope. There seemed no hope, when suddenly there came a knocking at the door. The papers were dropped, and while some stood as if stiffened into stone others turned and gazed at their neighbors. It was a knock-

sentence has not been executed?" She drew a long, deep breath, for I fear my "Ha!" Master Bertie uttered that one They gazed at one another and we at in, still drumming on the door with his in, still drumming on the door with his knocker. Penruddocke it was. He came | prise. "Cludde," he said again-said it "Ha!" Master Bertie uttered that one exclamation in intense astonishment. They gazed at one another and we at them. The wolfish look which fear brings into some faces grew stronger in theirs.

Then he said no more. But the pressure of his hand told me that he understood; that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he would help that he would help that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he felt with me; that he would help that he would hel

"She cannot live a week!" Penruddocke to my uncle."

the sentence. Surely this gentleman," he to be hovering, darkening all things to

will give them a taste of the Cujus Regio!

of the cellar, and I saw that the key was

Tell him all? I stood thinking, my hand on the key. The voices of the rearmost of the conspirators sounded more and more faintly as they passed up the shaft, until wondering what he would say when I told

until an abrupt knocking on the other 'Does he know that you are his son, do think both of us, a momentary alarm.
'Myo are they?' Master Bertie asked in a low voice as he rode to the opposite door allow one as he rode to the opposite door and dismounted with his beat to the opposite door and dismounted with his beat to the opposite door and dismounted with his beat to the opposite door and dismounted with his beat to the opposite door and dismounted with his beat to the opposite door section. What! Was there, after all, some taint frantic, hurried drumming on the boards

He stopped. He saw me standing hold-

"The queen is dying," I answered sim- Pullman

Yes; free," I answered in a lower voice -"free to go out into the air of heaven a

from death and me from a crime. He leaned still against the wall, dazed, looked from me to the open door and back again as if without this constant testimony of his eyes he could not believe in

"It was not Anne?" he murmured "She did not"-"She tried to save your life," I answered, "but they would not listen to

"Did she come here?" As he spoke he straightened himself with an effort and stood up. He was wing more like himself.
"No," I answered. "She sent for me and THROUGH TICKETS TO ing to save him. I scarcely noticed the told me her terms. But Kingston and the CHICAGO others would not listen to them. You would have been dead now, though I did WASHINGTON

> "She is dead?" "She is dying. The Spanish embassador," I added to clinch the matter, for I saw he doubted, "rode through here this For information, time car afternoon to pay his court to the Princess | tickets, call on or write

Elizabeth at Hatfield." He looked down at the ground, think- C. H. FLEMING, Agent. ing deeply. Most men would have been unable to think at all, unable to concentrate their thoughts on anything save their escape from death. But a life of daily risk and hazard had so hardened this man that I was certain, as I watched him, that he was not praying nor giving thanks. He was already pondering how he might make the most out of the change how he might to the best advantage sell his knowledge of the government whose hours were numbered to the government which soon would be. The life of intrigue

had become second nature to him. He looked up, and our eyes met. We gazed at one another. "Why are you here?" he said curiously. "Why did they leave you? Why were you the one to stop to set me free, Master

'My name is not Carey," I answered. "What is it, then?" he asked carelessly. "Cludde." I answered softly. "Cludde!" He called it out. Even his self mastery could not cope with this sur-

In the vaulted room his statement was ently none of these things, but simply land, whose knot of velvet had never left my breast nor her gentle face my heart—how should we who were plotting against her feel for her, we who were for how could I go back to her now? I had have received my assent.

The sheer did me good. It recalled to thought my father dead and his name and the same either the most part homeless and proscribed through her?—but the silence of men in my mind what Master Bertie had said.

The sheer did me good. It recalled to my mind what Master Bertie had said.

"The risk is about the same either through her?—but the silence of men in my mind what Master Bertie had said. "There can be no question of duty befame old tales. But the years of foreign life which yesterday had seemed a suffi
"Not at all," Kingston objected, a sparlife which yesterday had seemed a suffiduty I owe to any one of my family I owe and gulp it down in fifteen or twenty

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With one eye on the clock, and the meal. When traveling east, you should minutes, and then have to wait until 2 "Then why have you told me this?"
"Because I thought it right you should or three o'clock for lunch or dinner. To know it," I answered, "were it only that, avoid this, take the Northern Pacific;