THE MERTHAR

SPOKANE DENVER Minneapolis OMAHA ST. PAUL KANSAS CY

LOW RATES TO ALL EASTERN CITIES.

OCEAN STEAMERS Leave Portland Every 8 Days . . FOR . .

C. A. WALLACE, McMinnville, Or.

W. H HURLBURT.

EAST AND SOUTH VIA The Shasta Route

OF THE SOUTHERN * PACIFIC * COMPANY

Express Trains Leave Portland Daily

LEAVE. ARRIVE.

Portland........8.50 P M | San Francisco..10:45 A M
Sen Francisco.6:00 P M | Portland........8:10 A M Above trains stop at East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem. Turner, Marion. Jefferson, Albany, Albany Junction. Tangent, Shedda, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugens, Cres-well, Drains and all stations from Roseburg to Ashland inclusive.

Roseburg Mail Daily.

Salem Passenger Daily.4:00 P M | Salem.........6:15 P M | Solo A M | Portland.....10:15 A M

PULLMAN * BUFFET SLEEPERS

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.

SECOND CLASS SLEEPING CARS.

Attached to all Through Trains. West Side Division.

trains of Or. Central & Eastern Ry. Express Train Daily, (Except Sunday.)

States, Canada and Europe can be obtained as lowest rates from G. A. Wilcox. Agent, McMunville.

Asst. G. F. & P. A. Portland, Or.

R. KOEHLER, Manager.

States, Canada and Europe can be obtained as lowest rates from G. A. Wilcox. Agent, McMunville.

He laughed again and turned away, and, much as I dreaded and disliked him,

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 Bretts, Pastor.

m on se ond and fourth Sundays. it. The recollect in the slightest. vices every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.

J. D. BAKER, Becorder. H. C. BURNS, M. W. Yambiil Lodge to 10 of H. meets in Union hall second and fourth Friday evenings of each more away with this knowledge, unmoved and fourth Friday evenings of each moved and unrepentant, alike unwarned foul of her grace's orders about church ward. There came from Wootton Wawen so shrewd as to pass off stones for bread,

W. C. T. U.-Meets on every Friday at 3 p. m. in reading room, Union block CLARA G. Esson, Pres. JENNIE GALLENTINE, Sec'y

Oregon Central & Eastern had no wish to be closely questioned, and the account I gave him of the interview to mind. I think I should know it if I gular ornament suspended inside her lat-R. R. Co.

YAQUINA BAY ROUTE Connecting at Yaquina Bay with the San

Francisco and Yaquina Bay Steamship Company.

STEAMSHIP "FARALLON"

A 1, and first-class in every respect.

Sails from Yaquina for San Francisco

about every eight days. Passenger accommodations unsurpassed. Shortest route between the Willamette valley and Fare from Albany or points west to San Francisco:

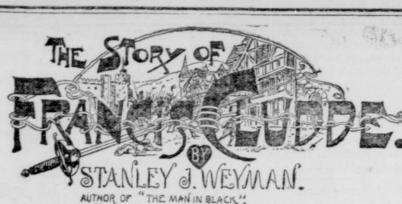
Cabin.....\$12.00 Steerage

... 8.00 Cabin, round trip, good 60 days 18.00 For sailing dates apply to,

H. L. WALDEN, Agent, Albany, Or. EDWIN STONE, Manager,

Corvallis, Or. CHAS. CLARK, Supt. Corvallis, Or. "It is the best patent medicine in the

world" is what Mr. E. M. Hartman, of Marquam, Oregon, says of Chamberlain's Colic. Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. "What leads me to make this assertion is from the fact dysentery in assorper and it never took over two and there and it never took over two and there does not that remedy to effect a starting to the colors of the colors



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

ots and bysterical women, awoke as from

the success of that scheme could have or

creaking in the wind! Thinking of this,

I fell into a better frame of mind as I jog-

ged along toward London. For what,

after all, was my father to me, that his

for myself in the world. I had earned

who had eaten and drunk and fought and

suffered beside me and for whom I, too,

.

come back," said my lady, turning to

It would have been strange indeed if

smile at me as I rode on her off side.

had fought and suffered!

I said.

prettily. "Amen!"

"Was it Sir Anthony Cludde?"

'What would you be at?"

morrow you shall go in a different charac-

shall start tomorrow."

time is everything, madam."

ter and with credentials."

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY CASSELLPUBLISHING CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED He laughed. He was not one whit fully. It gave me something to do and abashed by the discovery, nor awed, nor opened my eyes to the great change of cast down. There was even in his cynical which Penruddocke had been the herald, face a gleam of kindliness and pride as he a change which was even then beginning. scanned me. We were almost of a height, I the taller by an inch or two, and in our features I believe there was a likeness, though not such as to invite remark.

"You have grown to be a chip of the old block," he said coolly. "I would as soon have you for a son as another. I think on the whole I am pleased. You talked of Providence just now"—this with a laugh

of serene amusement-"and perhaps you

I shook my head. I could never be that old fashioned folk and a few gloomy big- between London and Oxford

is down, and I can do you no good now, but only harm. You are ashamed of me. Well, wait," he continued, nodding confidently. "Do not be too sure that I can-

Yes; he was so arrogant in the pride of in that news of Penruddocke's, was it not back in the road. his many deceits that an hour after heaven something to us also? had stretched out its hand to save him he denied its power and took the glory to himself. I did not know what to say to him, how to undeceive him, how to tell him that it was not the failure of his treachery which shamed me, but the dinarily opened. Ease and honor instead treachery itself. I could only remain si- of the gallows and to lie warm instead of

And so he mistook me, and after pon-dering a moment with his chin in his hand he continued:

"I have a plan, my lad. The queen dies. Well—I am no bigot—long live the queen and the Protestant religion! The existence should make me unhappy or rob mine of all pleasure? I had made a place friends for myself. He might take away down will be up and the up down, and my pride in the one, but he could never the Protestants will be everything. It will go hard then with those who cling to rob me of the love of the others-of those

He looked at me with a crafty smile, his head on one side.

"I do not understand," I said coldly. "Then listen. Sir Anthony will hold by his religion. He used to be a choleric gentleman and as obstinate as a mule. He will need but to be pricked up a little, and he will get into trouble with the authorities as sure as eggs are eggs. I will an-

"Well?" I said grimly. How was I to observe even a show of respect for him when I was quivering with flerce wrath and abhorrence? "Do you think that will benefit you?" I cried. "Do you think that you are so high in favor with Cecil and the Protestants that they will set you in Sir Anthony's place? You!"

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLI-Mail Train Daily, (Except Sunday.) am not alone in the world now. I must

"Good boy!" he said. "Excellent boy! Dutchwoman!" He knows no more than he is told. Mis

hands are clean, and he has friends upon the winning side who will not see him lose a chance, should a chance turn up.

there was something in the indomitable LOCAL DIRECTORY. nature of the man which wrung from me a meed of admiration. Could the best of men have recovered more quickly from BAPTIST—Services Sunday 11 a. m. and failing, have begun to spin fresh webs 7:30 p. m; Sunday school 9:50 a m.; the young people's society 6:15 p m. Prayer courageous and faithful of those who have young people's society 6:15 p m Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Covenan meeting first Sat each month 2:00 p. m. E. B. Pace, Pastor. nation? Bad as he was, he had courage and endurance beyond the common. He came back to me when he had gone a few

CHRISTIAN—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 the fastened it on with an oath. I could not look at the sword without remembering how mearly he had taken my life with the fastened it on the sword without remembering how mearly he had taken my life with the fastened it on the sword without remembering how mearly he had taken my life with the recollection did not trouble him The recollection did not trouble him

"Now farewell!" he said carelessly. "I St. James Episcopal Church—Lay-Serwices every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.

St. James Catholic—First st., between

wicked man, but had not conceived the I am told."

I found Master Bertie in the stables waiting for me with some impatience, of thony. which, upon the whole, I was glad, for I "I did hear it," the host answered, might at another time have seemed disheard it." jointed and incoherent. He listened to it, however, without a remark, and his next words made it clear that he had other

matters in his mind. "I do not know what to do about fetching the duchess over," he said. "This news seems to be true, and she ought to

'Certainly," I agreed. 'The country in general is well affected to the Princess Elizabeth," he continued "Yet the interests of the bishops, of the Spanish faction and of some of the coun-



Late, as I have heard, on the afternoon of Nov. 20, 1558, a man riding between Oxford and Worcester with the news of the queen's death caught sight of the gateway tower at Coton End, which is plainly visible from the road. Though he had already drunk that day as much ale as would have sufficed him for a week when e queen was well, yet much wants more. calculated he had time to stop and taste the squire's brewing, which he judged, from the look of the tower, might be worth his news, and he rode through the gate and railed at his nag for stum-

Half way scross the chase he met Sir Anthony. The old gentleman was walking out, with his staff in his hand and his dogs behind him, to take the air before And the prospect cheered me wondersupper. The man, while he was still a hundred paces off, began to wave his hat and shout something which ale and excitement rendered unintelligible.

What is the matter?" said Sir Anthony to himself, and he stood still. 'The queen is dead!" shouted the messenger, swaying in his saddle. The knight stared.

Aye, sure!" he ejaculated after awhile. and he took off his hat. "Is it true, 'As true as that I left London yesterday afternoon and have never drawn rein were right. Perhaps there is such a thing.

For I am growing old, and, lo! it gives me a son to take care of me."

their tar barrels ready; if all, save a few their tar barrels ready; if all, save a few the control of the care of the control of the care of t

"God rest her soul!" said Sir Anthony 'Wait a bit,' he said, frowning slight- an evil dream; if even sensible men saw in piously, still in somewhat of a maze. "You think your side is up and mine the coming of the young queen a panacea "And do you come in! Come in, man,

not help you. I have been wrecked a doz- ers who plundered it, with better roads, "God save the queen!" he shouted, and en times, but I never yet failed to find a purer justice, a fuller exchequer, more fa-boat that would take me to shore." purer justice, a fuller exchequer, more fa-vorable seasons—if England read all this from his saddle and promptly fell on his

> 'Aye, to be sure. God save the queen!' It was indeed. We were saved at the echoed Sir Anthony, taking off his hat last moment from the dangerous enter- again. - You are right, man!" Then he prise on which we had rashly embarked. hurried on, not noticing the messenger's We had now such prospects before us only



there had been swallows in the air, for it He found a very singular ornament sus-

He looked at me still more craftily, not put out by my indignation, but rather amused by it.

"No, lad, not me," he replied, with tolars and looked at me still more craftily, not find at the inn at Barking, our last stage on the road to London. And if the duchnow in the courty and, and if the duchnow in the courty and, and if the duchnow in the courty and, and if the duchnow in the middle of the courty and, and if the duchnow in the middle of the courty and, and if the duchnow in the middle of the courty and, and if the duchnow in the middle of the courty and, and there are times when a cat, to get to gan to spend many hours in the church, warks of the forest, followed the streak of ind at the inn at Barking, our last stage on the road to London. And if the duchnow in the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the church which he had known all life, and wrestled much with himself, if the cream pan, will wet its feet. He stood find at the inn at Barking, our last stage on the forest, followed the streak of the church, warks of the forest, followed the streak of ind at the inn at Barking, our last stage on the followed the streak of the church, warks of the forest, followed the streak of ind at the inn at Barking, our last stage on the followed the streak of the church, warks of the forest, followed the streak of the church which he church which he church which he church which he church was of the church was of the church was of the church was of the church was of th erant good nature. 'I am somewhat blown upon of late. But Providence has for thought and perhaps thicker raiment. ther! Father Carey! Martin Luther! which martyrs are made, and to be forced, 'It is all mine,' he said as much to

At Albany and Corvallis connect with eyes half shut, his head on one side. Then the spring comes you and I will ride over dering silence which followed, while Mar- livelihood, if not his life, to migrate to all the way home he still looked sharply hesitated, fumbling with his surplice with the drawbridge at Coton End, or I am a tin Luther and Baldwin, who were washing themselves at the pump, stood with ting themselves at the pump, stood with the visitors had been in the house a bidding farewell to the old familiar objects.

The visitors had been in the house a bidding farewell to the old familiar objects that his given and course and c

with a dozen serving men in her train. his formula by heart. And he swung his Leave it to me. And now, thank heaven, hat.

we are here! I am so stiff and cold you There was a cheer, a fairly loud cheer, must lift me down. We have not to ride but there was one who did not join in it, far after dinner, I hope." and that was Petronilla. She, listening "Only seven miles." I answered as the at her lattice up stairs, began at once to host, who had been warned by an outrider think, as was her habit when any matter to expect us, came running out with a great or small fell out, whether this would affect the fortunes of a certain person far "What news from London, Master Landaway. It might, it might not. She did lord?" I said to him as he led us through not know. But the doubt so far enterthe kitchen, where there was indeed a tained her that she came down to supper race by the fishpool, with the church great fire, but no chimney, and so to a with a heightened color, not thinking in which adjoins the house full in view across smaller room possessing both these luxuries "Is all quiet?"

the least, poor girl, that the event might have dire consequences for others almost faith at Coton End," the knight contin-"Certainly, your worship," he replied, as dear to her and nearer home.

bath 11:00 a m and 7:30 p. m. Sunday 6:30 p. m. Y. P. C. E. Sunday 6:30 a. m. Y. P. C. E. Sunday 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p. m. E. E. Thompson, Pastor.

Characteristics—Preaching at 11 a. m. and at Table 11 a. m. and at Table 12 a. m. and at Table 12 a. m. and at Table 12 a. m. and at Table 13 a. m. and at Table 12 a. m. and at Table 13 a. m. and at Table 14 a. m. and at Table 14 a. m. and at Table 14 a. m. and at Table 15 a. m. and at Table 15 a. m. and at Table 16 a. m. and at Table changed heads with Sir William Cecil. could be forwarded, nor said much, save joined as he rested one hand on the sun-God bless her, say I, and send her a wise that the writer was well and sent his love dial. "For ten generations our forefathers "And a loving one," quoth my lady glously away in an oak chest in his parlor, for my fathers. It shall do for me. Why, "I am glad all has gone off well," I Then, with a nod, he walked briskly "Nay, sir, not a finger has wagged when Petronilla gave him back the letter. ENOWLES CHAPTER NO. 12, O. E. S.—Meets a Masonic hall the first and third Monday evening the each month. Visiting members cordially invited.

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

Dut for days after each of these arrivals ing the logs together, "to speak of, that he would look much at his daughter, would follow her about with his eyes, be deeply amazed by the interview that I did hear today of a little trouble down in Warwickshire, but before the word could be spoken or is, your worship. I did hear today of a little trouble down in Warwickshire, but before the word could be spoken or is, your worship. I did hear today of a little trouble down in Warwickshire, but before the word could be spoken or is, your worship. I did hear today of a little trouble down in Warwickshire, but before the word could be spoken or is, your worship. I did hear today of a little trouble down in Warwickshire, but before the word could be spoken or is, your worship. I down in word follow her about with his eyes, be more regular in bidding her attend him in his walk and more particular in seeing the would follow her about with his eyes, be more regular in bidding her attend him in his walk and more particular in seeing the would look much at his daughter, would follow her about with his eyes, be more regular in bidding her attend him in his walk and more particular in seeing the would look much at his daughter, would follow her about with his eyes, be more regular in bidding her attend him in his walk and more particular in seeing the would look much at his daughter.

What was he going to do? I was so deeply amazed by the interview that I did hear today of a little trouble down in Warwickshire, but before the word could be spoken or in the would look much at his daughter.

What was he going to do? I was so is, your worship with the would look much at his daughter.

What was he going to do? I was so is, your worship with the world like yesterday's ice, but before the word could be well in the world look much at his daughter. that she had the tidbits of the joint.

A. O. U. W.—Charity Lodge No. 7 meets first and hardness of his nature. As I stood alone that she had the tidolts of the joint.

"In Warwickshire?" I said, arrested in the tidolts of the joint.

"In Warwickshire?" I said, arrested in the tidolts of the joint.

"In Warwickshire?" I said, arrested in the tidolts of the joint.

"In Warwickshire?" I said, arrested in the tidolts of the joint.

"In Warwickshire?" I said, arrested in the tidolts of the joint.

"In Warwickshire?" I said, arrested in the tidolts of the joint.

"In what part, my man?" liked to make some one believe it, that the tidolts of the joint. ther and told him I was his son-and this "I am not clear about that, sir, not she wasted away. But she did take a more justice. But-and this was strange-the Cuser Post No. 9—Meets the second and fourth Saturday of each month in Union hall at 7:20 p. m. on second Saturday and at 10:30 a. m. on the Saturday and at back from the crime of killing me—aye, proof even against the long suffering which had plucked him from the abyss "Did you hear his name?" I asked.

back from the crime of killing me—aye, bim too. But I warrant they will soon solate after drinking very deeply of Sir Anthony fractiously.

Anthony's ale and strong waters. And "Why indeed?" quoth the subtle one.

some wondered that the good knight did "I say, why should it come now? I and given him one more chance of repent. There was a natural misgiving in my not roundly take the jade to task and see

mind. Warwickshire was large, and yet her settled. something in the tale smacked of Sir Anbeen told that, going up once to her little will stand. tice. It was no other than a common clay house martin's nest, but it was so deftly "It was that very same name!" he ex- hung in a netted bag and so daintily claimed, clapping his hands in wonder. "To be sure! Your worship has it pat!" I slipped back into my cloak again and and daffodils which decked it in turn were in it, and, what is more, I will not have back with no great favor. snatched up my hat and whip, but the always so pure and fresh and bright-as duchess was as quick. She stepped be- the knight learned by more than one tween me and the door.
"Sit down, Francis!" she said imperidown the steep steps, he could not see clearly and stumbled against a cookboy

What would I be at?" I cried, with and beat him soundly for getting in his emotion. "I would be with my uncle. I way. shall take horse at once and ride Warwickshire way with all speed It is possible queen's death had scarcely been well dithat I may be in time to avert the consegested at Coton, nor the mass for her soul, quences. At least I can see that my cousin which Father Carey celebrated with much mes to no harm."

"Good lad," she said placidly, "you another surprise fell upon the household. Two strangers arrived, riding, late one "Tomorrow?" I cried impatiently. "But evening, and rang the great bell while all were at supper. Baldwin and the porter "You shall start tomorrow," she repeatwent to see what it was and brought back "Time is not everything, firebrand! a message which drew the knight from you start today, what can you do? his chair as a terrier draws a rat. Nothing! No more than if the thing had

"You are drunk!" he shouted, purple in happened three years ago, before you met the face and fumbling for the stick which me. But tomorrow, when you have seen usually leaned against his seat ready for the secretary of state, as I promise you you emergencies. "How daze you bring cock shall, this evening if he be in London-to- and bull stories to me?" "It is true enough!" muttered Baldwin sullenly, a stout, dour man, not much

"You will do this for me?" I exclaimed, afraid of his master, but loving him ex-

servants will prepare for you."

to my room when you have supped," he against the Moors, warned the meddler to nay, the church, too-so small and old and said in the same ungracious tone, speaking be silent. with his eyes averted. "And you-do you not take supper?"

half sullen, which alternated with his shade. moods of merriment and kept his straw It was clear at last that Sir Anthony pallet in some corner or other. There was himself did not think that there was the this dark visaged stranger, who was yet he took a remarkable walk.

Anthony, the latter lasting far into the who had seen so little of her father in the night and producing odd results. In the last month, and who, what with rumors

part of it, in English, came down, being forwarded by the sheriff to Father Carey. The missive arrived on a Friday and had been indeed long expected. "What shall you do?" Ferdinand asked

Sir Anthony. 'As before!" the tall old man replied, gripping his staff more firmly. It was no new subject between them. A hundred times they had discussed it already, even as they were now discussing it, on the ter- words he would have been willing to adthe garden. "I will have no mushroom ued warmly. "It sprang up under King bowing and rubbing his hands. There never was such an accession, nor more ale letter from Francis Cludde had come to or two. It came in again under King Ed-

and duty and looked to return, all being have worshiped in that church after the well. But, meager as they were and loud old fashion, and shall it be changed in my as he swore over them, he put them reli- day? Heaven forbid! The old fashion did and another always put away for her share I would as soon expect that the river yon-

out committing himself more fully I can-

have heard and read of the sect called Lollards who gave trouble awhile ago. But But he did not. So possibly even in they passed, and the church stood. So these days he had other views. I have will these gospelers pass, and the church

"I hate change!" the old man conit. As my fathers have worshiped so will
I, though it cost me every rood of land! A fig for the order in council!"

"No, so long as it does not touch her," Martin replied in a cynical whisper. "She is well mated—well mated and ill fated! it?"

"The state of the world over, has not got a head on his shoulders? Do you think, if there were danger, he and I would not have foreseen it?" 'If you really will not change with the Hs, ha!"

sharply. "There is an end of it!" Today the reformed church in England though with the same caution, "for, when has seen many an anniversary and grown wise men turn fools, fools are put to it to stronger with each year, and we can afford act up to their profession! You see, brothto laugh at Sir Anthony's arguments. We er?" And he deliberately cut a caper. His know better than he did, for the proof of eyes were glistening, and the nerves on the pudding is in the eating. But in him one side of his face twitched oddly. Baldand his fellows, who had only the knowl- win looked at him and muttered that Maredge of their own day, such arguments tin was going to have one of his mad fits. were natural enough. All time, all ex- What had grown on the fool of late? perience, all history and oustom and habit as known to them were on their side, and passed through the crowd which Only it was once again to be the battle of awaited him there. Save for its unusual David and the giant of Gath. Sir An- size and some strange faces to be seen on thony had said, "There is an end of it!" its skirts, there was no indication of trou-But his companion, as he presently strolled bie. He walked, tapping his stick on the up to the house with a smile on his satur- pavement a little more loudly than usual, nine face, well knew that this was only to his place in the front pew. The house-the beginning of it. This was Friday. hold, the villagers, the strangers, pressed

End, and you shall see no more of me, Anthony."

In Latin. A little change would have been pleasant, some thought. But no one in The December light fell faintly through pleasant, some thought. But no one in For a moment the knight seemed to this country place on the borders of the the east window on the father at his minhesitate. Then he answered, pointing forest held very strong views. No bishop sternly with his hand: "There is the hall, had come heretic hunting to Coton End. four Cludde brasses before the altar. It and supper. Go and eat and drink, or stay!" he resumed. And he turned and extravagance, or by its license, or by the tressed by gray tombs which left but a gave some orders to Baldwin, who went swarm of ragged idlers it supported. Faswiftly to the hall, and in a moment came ther Carey was the most harmless and The marble crusader to the left matched "Now, go! What you want the kindest of men. The villagers did not care the canopied bed of Sir Anthony's parents "I want speech of you," said the new- thony was king, and if any one felt tempt- row faced the plainer monument of Sir

And so on that Sunday all went well. But some one must have told tales, for The very dust which rose as men stirred "I have finished," said the knight, alearly in the week there came a strong let- was the dust of Cluddes. Sir Anthony's beit he had eaten little. And he turned ter of remonstrance from the sheriff, who brow relaxed. He listened gravely and was an old friend of Sir Anthony, and of sadly. Very few of those who sat round the table and watched with astonishment the tall stranger's entrance knew him again. It was 18 years since Ferdinand Cludde

Was an old friend of Sir Anthony, and of his own free will, I fancy, would have winked. But he was committed to the Protestants and bound to stand or fall the set there will be a least set the set of the least set there will be a least set the set of the least set there will be a least set the set the set the set the set the set there will be a least set the set th had last sat there—sitting there of right.

And the 13 years had worked much change in him. When he found that Petronilla, obeying her father's message, had disappeared, he said headstilt these the correspondence was an analysis of the correspondence was an an peared, he said haughtily that his wife nouncement on the part of the sheriff that church turned round, Sir Anthony among would sup in her own room, and with a he should send his officers to the next servboard at which all sat silent. His sarcas- men in the duck pond. Some inkling of the eye, his high bearing, his manner—the manner of one who had gone long with as a September fire flies through a wood, his life in his hand—awed these simple so that there was like to be such a congrefolk. Then, too, he was a Cludde. Father gation as the next service to witness the Carey was absent that evening. Martin trial of strength as would throw the last Luther had one of those turns, half sick, Sunday's gathering altogether into the

no one to come between the servants and end of it, for on that Saturday afternoon Petronilla after dinner and bade her get He had his way and his talk with Sir her hood and come with him, and the girl, first place, the unbidden guest and his and fears and surmises, was cating her wife staid on over next day and over heart out, obeyed him with joy. It was a many days to come and seemed gradually fine frosty day near the close of December, to grow more and more at home. The Sir Anthony led the way over the plank knight began to take long walks and rides bridge which crossed the most in the rear with his brother, and from each walk and of the house and tramped steadily through ride came back with a more gloomy face the home farm toward a hill called the and a curter manner. Petronilla, his com- Woodman's View, which marked the Lorwith the brilliant eyes, whose odd changes times merely nodding, at times smiling: from grave to gay rivaled Martin Luther's, or again muttering a few words, such as, and who now seared the girl by wild "The three acre piece! My father inclosed ence and to shut herself up more and more his feet toward the house, the latter, as it, pointed to the door.

not given me back my son for nothing. I am not alone in the world now. I must remember my family. I must think a litter of others as well as of myself."

There were the family of thought and perhaps thicker raiment. The father Carey! Martin Luther! Baldwin!" and so on until half the house pushed on and goaded into becoming a martyr against one's will—well, the father Carey stood silent, trembling and looking from one to the other. Many the form one to the other. Many soul!"

There were tears in her eyes, and she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why she had to turn away to conceal them. Why "What do you mean?" I said, recoiling self and some one else unhappy. You will self and some one else unhappy. You will she hardly knew, for he said nothing more, do nothing of the kind, Francis. Before him, putting in his word amid the won-bidden suddenly, on pain of losing his but the father was not of these, and he

CHAPTER XXIII.

be lumped it with the rest of his posses. Nor was there any falling off, but rather forlorn. His daughter, when she came,

"They are hers!" he said in a low voice. not think your people will stand by you''-The knight fired at this suggestion. begged him to go away. What," he burst out, turning from the window, "if Cludde men cannot meet Clopton men, the times are indeed gone mad! Make way and let me come! Though the mass be never said again in Coton

church, it shall be said today!" And he swore a great oath. He strode down the stairs and under the gateway, where were arranged, according to the custom of the house on wet days, all the servants, with Baldwin and Martin Luther at their head. The knight stalked through them with a gloomy brow. His "That is our experience certainly," said ering about the corners of his mouth. Then came Ferdinand's wife and Petrotinued, his eyes on the old church, the old about her face; Anne, with her chin in the pat. So you and the fool have been put-

younger generations''—
"Silence, fool!" growled his compa"
"I will not!" replied the old knight angrily. "Is this a time for antics?" "Silence, fool!" growled his companion

"Aye, it is!" Martin retorted swiftly, The knight reached the church porch

On the Sunday, a rumor of the order in behind him until every seat was filled. having gone abroad, a larger congregation Even the table monument of Sir Piers than usual streamed across the chase to Cludde, which stood lengthwise in the three doses of that remedy to effect a complete cure." For sale by S. Howorth 4. Co. draggists.

You shall have it, Frank," she added, her color rising and her eyes filling as I kissed ther hand, "though I have to take Master ship or two and the porter. The church was sharoly, turning to me.

"You shall have it, Frank," she added, her color rising and her eyes filling as I kissed ther hand, "though I have to take Master ship or two and the porter. The church was sharoly, turning to me.

"You shall have it, Frank," she added, her full. Seldom had such a congregation and my wife, a meal and some words with been seen in it. But all passed as of old. had a dozen stout fellows, sons of Sir Anthis crisis. Will you go instead?"

The church was sharoly, turning to me.

"I want shelter for a night for myself full. Seldom had such a congregation been seen in it. But all passed as of old. had a dozen stout fellows, sons of Sir Anthis crisis. Will you go instead?"

The church was sharoly, turning to me.

"I want shelter for a night for myself full. Seldom had such a congregation been seen in it. But all passed as of old. had a dozen stout fellows, sons of Sir Anthis crisis. Will you go instead?"

The church was sharoly, turning to me.

"I want shelter for a night for myself full. Seldom had such a congregation been seen in it. But all passed as of old. had a dozen stout fellows, sons of Sir Anthis crisis. Will you go instead?"

The church was sharoly, turning to me.

"I want shelter for a night for myself full. Seldom had such a congregation been seen in it. But all passed as of old. had a dozen stout fellows, sons of Sir Anthis crisis. Will you go instead?"

The church was sharoly, turning to me.

"I want shelter for a night for myself full. Seldom had such a congregation been seen in it. But all passed as of old. had a dozen stout fellows, where the church was sharoly, turning to me. or two and the porter. The church was ill words. The Clopton men were there. Blank Deeds, Chattel Mortgages, Real etc., call on or address,

me this," the stranger continued, "which voice quavered, but he went through the creetly, and amid such a silence as Father every idle passerby may claim at Coton | ceremony of the mass, and all was done | Carey never remembered to have faced he

one way or the other. To them Sir An- on the right, the abbess' tomb in the next Sir Anthony seemed about to refuse, but thought better of it. "You can come to my roop when you have supposed it has a seemed about to refuse, but thought better of it. "You can come to my roop when you have supposed it has a seemed the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there to make the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there to make the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there is the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there is the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there is the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there is the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there is the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there is the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there is the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy, and there is the most the planter includence by her side awaiting his own effigy. gray and solid and the tombs were se massive that they elbowed one another.

the first, and looked in the direction of the voice. Then it was seen that the Clopton men had massed themselves about the door in the southwest corner, a strong position, whence retreat was easy. Fa ther Carey, after a momentary glance went on as if he had not heard, but his voice shook, and all still waited with their faces turned toward the west end. "I protest in the name of the queen

the same man cried sharply, while his fellows raised a mumur so that the priest's ice was drowned. Sir Anthony stepped into the aisle, his face inflamed with anger. The interruption taking place there, in that place, seemed to him a double profanation.
"Who is that brawler?" he said, his hand trembling on his staff, and all the old dames trembled too. "Let him stand

The sheriff's spokesman was so concealed by his fellows that he could not be seen, but he answered civilly enough. "I am no brawler," he said. "I only require the law to be observed, and that you know, sir. I am here on behalf of the sheriff, and I warn all present that a conpanion of old, found herself set aside for der of the forest. He did not talk, but ther uncle and cast, for society, on Ferdineither was he sunk in reverie. As he ennand's wife, the strange young woman tered each field he stood and scanned it, at the togrievous pairs and penalties. If you desire it, I will read the royal order to prove that I do not speak without war

laughter and wilder gibes and now moved her to pity by fits of weeping or dark moods of gloom. That Uncle Ferdinand's wheat on this side of the house!" The best land for wheat on this side of the house!" The wife stood in dread of her husband Pe- hill climbed, he stood a long time gazing give and could only bluster. "Begone, do tronilla soon learned and even began to over the landscape, eying first the fields share this dread, to shrink from his pres- and meadows which stretched away from staff on the pavement, and then, raising

closely in her own chamber.

There was another, too, who grew to be troubled about this time, and that was troubled farther in the same troubled lead to the control of the was the end of December. The roads were frost bound and the trees leafless. The east wind, gathering force in its rush across the Essex marshes, whirled before across the Essex marshes, whirled before the includence of the process it the last trophies of Hainault forest and seemed as it whistled by our ears and shaved our faces to grudge us the shelter that he stredge on to the house and over the clouded and his mind troubled. He with its smaller ring of stacks and before the fold, but passed along a ringe as straight as an end, he stepped back into his pew when he had had two or three interviews with the convert his brow, too, grew that he stredge on to the house and over the clouded and his mind troubled. He to which we were hastening. The long drawbridge into the courtyard without train behind us—for the good times of looking behind him.

When he turned to the left, his eyes, passwent on with the interrupted service.

But again the priest had barely read a train behind us—for the good times of which we had talked so often had come— He loved order and decent observance, for which he had a poor appetite. He be- Mill Head copse and Beacon hill, all buldered order and decent observance, for which he had a poor appetite. He be- Mill Head copse and Beacon hill, all buldered order and decent observance, for which he had a poor appetite.

"At your peril!" retorted the intervener.
"Go on!" from Sir Anthony again. "I cannot see that things are changed," their heads dripping and their mouths said.

The visitors had been in the block of the party in the block of the very gates and gaps and gaps and gaps and gaps are very gates and gaps and gaps are very gates a "Not changed?" she replied. "When you left, you were nobody. Now you are somebody, if it be only in having a sister "Amen!" echoed the knight. "And long live Queen long live Queen before—when the queen! Long live Queen somebody, if it be only in having a sister "Amen!" echoed the knight. "And long live the queen! Long live Queen long live the queen! Long live Queen long live the queen! Long live Queen long live the queen! So though all things in seeming went on as before—when the queen you can be a long live the grant and a long breadth, opened his lives to read the service, or a great long of the service was nothing said. mouth and read on amid the hush of suppressed excitement and of such anger and The north wall of the church at Coton End is only four paces from the house, the church standing within the moat. Isolated as the sacred building, therefore, is strength. The solemn words, so ancient, from the outer world by the wide spread-ing chase and close massed with the church and awed even the sheriff's men. nestead, Sir Anthony had some excuse To the surprise of nearly every one, there for considering it as much a part of his was no further interruption. The service demesne as the mill or the smithy. In ended quietly.

So, after all, Sir Anthony had his way mit a distinction, but in thought I fancy and stalked out, stiff and unbending. an increase, in the respect with which his CHICAGO It was with a lowering eye that on this people rose, according to custom, as he WASHINGTON Sunday morning he watched from his passed. Yet under that increase of respect room over the gateway the unusual stream of people making for the church. Perchance he had in his mind other Sundays | pitled him while they honored him; that | BOSTON AND ALL —Sundays when he had walked out at they thought him a fool for running his head against a stone wall—as Martin Luther points EAST and SOUTH with head against a stone wall—as Martin Luther points exist his first, and his glove the put it—even while they felt that there dangling, and his dog at his heels, and, free from care, had taken pleasure in each bonnet doffed and each old wife's "God about his usual employments, but probables of Size Arthropid Size and Size Arthropid Size Art During the rest of the day be went C. H. FLEMING, Agent.

bless ye, Sir Anthony!" Well, those days | bly with little zest. He had done what he were gone. Now the rain dripped from the caves—for a thaw had come in the had done without any very clear idea how he was going to proceed. Between his loynight-and the bells that could on occa- alty in all else and his treason in this it according to custom, bringing his great thony was no Solomon. He chose at last service book, could searcely look him in to carry himself as if there were no dan-St. James Catholic—First st., between G and H. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Vespers 7:30. Services once a month.

Then with a nod, he walked briskly

Then with a nod, he walked briskly

Then with a nod, he walked briskly

gin returning good for evil. Do you go to the black of the b Then, with a nod, he walked briskly away, and I heard him climb the ladder against her," the landlord answered, kickaway, and I heard him climb the ladder against her," the landlord answered, kickaway and I heard him climb the logs together. "to speak of, that

"Nay, sir, not a finger has wagged when Petronilla gave him back the letter.

But for days after each of these arrivals but before the word could be spoken or by some servet order of Baldwin was kept by some servet order or by some servet order or by some servet the eyes meet another step rang on the by some secret order of Baldwin was kept It was something of a shock to him,

therefore, when his daughter came to him "Six of them, Anthony, and sturdy fel lows, as all Clopton's men are. If you do and heavy eyed, and breaking through the respect which had hitherto kept her silent "To go away?" he cried. He rose from his oak chair and glared at her. Then his nis oak chair and giared at her. Then his feelings found their easiest vent in anger.
"What do you mean girl?" he blustered

'What do you mean, girl?'' be blustered. "Go away? Go where? But she did not quail. Indeed she had her suggestion ready. "To the Mere farm in the forest, sir," she answered earnestly. "They will not look for you there, and Martin says"-

His face grew redder and redder. This was too much. He loved order and discibrother followed him, a faint smile flick- pline, and to be advised in such matters by a woman and a fool! It was intoleral "Go to, girl!" he cried, fuming. nilla, the latter with her hood drawn close | wondered where you had got your tale so hung in a netted bag and so daintily timbered house—for only the gateway swathed in moss always green and the Christmas roses and snowdrops and violets trees in the churchyard. "I do not believe tered as he fell in behind her and eyed her you think that my brother, after traveling the world over, has not got a head on

> He waved his hand and turned away expecting her to go, but Petronilla did not go. She had something else to say, and though the task was painful she was resolved to say it. "Father, one word," she murmured. 'About my uncle."

"Well, well? What about him?" "I distrust him, sir," she ventured in a low tone, her color rising. "The servants do not like him. They fear him and suspect him of I know not what." "The servants!" Sir Anthony answered in an awful tone.

Indeed it was not the wisest thing she could have said, but the consequences were meal. When traveling east, you should averted by a sudden alarm and shouting take the Northern Pacific, the only dinoutside. Half a dozen voices, shrill or ing car line from Portland; meals 75 threatening, seemed to rise at once. The knight strode to the window, but the noise appeared to come, not from the Chase upon which it looked, but from the and gulp it down in fifteen or twenty courtyard or the rear of the house. Sir minutes, and then have to wait until 2 Anthony caught up his stick, and followed by the girl ran down the steps. He pushed or three o'clock for lunch or dinner. To

Mexican Mustang Liniment

Burns, Caked & Inflamed Udders.

Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores, Inflammations,

Stiff joints,

Harness & Saddle Sores, Sciatica, Lumbago, Scalds, Blisters,

Insect Bites, All Cattle Ailments, All Horse Ailments, All Sheep Ailments, Penetrates Muscle,

Membrane and Tissue Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy. Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment conquers

Pain, Makes l'ian or Beast weil

Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry C.

PACIFIC

Pullman Sleeping Cars Elegant Dining Cars

Tourist Sleeping Cars ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS

> DULUTH GRAND FORKS CROOKSTON WINNIPEG HELLENA and

BUTTE

THROUGH TICKETS TO

For information, time cards, maps or MCMINNVILLE. A.D.CHARLTON, Asst.Gen.Pas.Agt.

255 MORRISON ST., COR. 30. PORTLAND, ORECON. TAVERN OF

Castle Crags Opens June 1, 1895

Luxury, Good Cheer, Hospitality, Delightful and Healthful Pastimes, Matchless Mountain Scenery.

SWEET BRIER CAMP. Established last year in a romantic delt of the Sacramento Canyon, just below and in full view of grand old Shasta. It was a great hit, and promises even more encouraging results for the present year. T. J. Loffus, at Castella, is still in charge and will answer all inquiries.

A new candidate for public favor this year is SHASTA VICINO CAMP

CAMPING IN THE SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS Alma, Wrights, Laurel, Glenwood, Felton Ben Lomond, Boulder Creek.

REDUCED RATES SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO. For full particulars address E. P. ROGERS, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, Portland, Oregon.

With one eye on the clock, and the other on your plate, you cannot enjoy a

> C. H. FLEMING, Agent, McMinnville, Ore.

Geo. Schonewald, Manager.

Also in the Shasta region, about a mile and a half from Dunsmuir. It is a genuine paradise for hunters, fishers and seekers of health and pleasure. Easy to reach (near the railroad), sightly, and all the necessities of camp life easily procurable. All inquiries about Shasta Vicino Camp, if addressed to W. C. Gray, box 4, Dunsmuir, Cal., will receive prompt attention