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"It is the best patent medicine in the win answered, glowering at him, with a world" is what Mr. E. M. Hartman, of flush on his dark cheek. "That is what I ately. "Poor fellow!" he said. "Baldwin, to find, the task of turning it a difficult Marquam, Oregon, says of Chamberlain's mean. Let the priest go. I cannot go and will not."

mean. Let the priest go. I cannot go and will not."

mean. Let the priest go. I cannot go and will not." Colic. Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. "Then you will be hanged!" quoth the "What leads me to make this assertion knight warmly. "You have been in arms is from the fact dysentery in its worst against the queen, you fool! You will be "Let somebody see to him," the knight clustering behind him with lanterns, is from the fact dysentery in its worst form was prevalent around here last 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.

"Let somebody see to him," the knight sald disregarding the interruption. "And now carried a pace or two to the end now carried form was prevalent around here last 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.

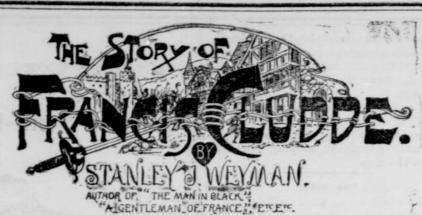
"Let somebody see to him," the knight sald disregarding the interruption. "And now carried a pace or two to the end now carried a pace or two to the end now carried a pace or two to the end now carried apace or two to the end of the bridge, bearing himself with some dignity.

"To be Continued.

"To be Continued.

"I did not think he meant it," I said bitterly. "But I might have known that it the leopard does not change its spots.

I dare not do it, Sir Anthony, and that is



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Here, in the close on the far side of the

of the field about a couple of prisoners

while round the gate by which they had

entered stood as many stout men on foot,

headed by Baldwin and armed with pikes

and staves. These seemed to be taunting

the cavaliers and daring them to come on

On the wooden bridge by which the knight stood were half a dozen of the

servants, also armed. Sir Anthony recog-

nized in the leading horseman Sir Philip Clopton, and in the prisoners Father Carey

and one of the woodmen, and in a moment he comprehended what had happened.

the queen's name, and I will"-

Luther." Ferdinand answered.

made by some.

after a pause.

was silent.

thony in anger.

"Very well," said the knight.

"What do you mean?" asked Sir An-

The sheriff, in the most unneighborly nanner, instead of challenging his front

moat, a strange scene was passing. A doz-en horsemen were grouped in the middle

"They shall not steal upon us again!" | dered he did not hear it. they shall see we do it willingly.

The tenants had gone to their homes who could deal with him in his mad fits, conilla sitting beside him silent and fear- for any sound which might betoken the But the evening and the night wore peace- would have gained little from the latter, fully away, and so, to the surprise of everybody, did the next day and the next. one side and stupid reiteration on the

forest were guarded, that bodies of armed away. men were arriving in the neighboring villages, and that soldiers had been demanded—or so it was said—from Warwick and away as Oxford. Probably it was only the "Did he do it himself, or who did it?" sheriff's prudence which had postponed house, and without saying with your leave from one to another, and men swore and or by your leave had snapped up the poor priest, who happened to be wandering in in corners. In the tower room Sir An-

menaced by the watchful Baldwin, who hurt, at the hands of these strangers. was not to be caught napping. The knight There was one man missing from hall "Aye, he is to some and sometimes." took all this in at a giance, and his gorge and kitchen, but few in the suspense noticed his absence. The fool had heard the as at the danger in which Father Carey stood. So he lost his head and made matters worse. "Who are these villains," he cried in a rage, his face aflame, "who come attacking men's houses in time of peace?"

Begone, or I will have at ye!"

ticed his absence. The fool had heard the boys' story and, unable to remain inactive under such excitement, he presently stole off in the dusk to the rear of the house. Here he managed to cross the moat by and yet uneasy, turned on his heel and ward a pace or two, "and call you to will have made resistance and have not. We tenants are quiet in the dusk to the rear of the house. Here he managed to cross the moat by and yet uneasy, turned on his heel and went into the house, meeting at the door. The fool had heard the boys' story and, unable to remain inactive under such excitement, he presently stole off in the dusk to the rear of the house. Here he managed to cross the moat by and yet uneasy, turned on his heel and ward a pace or two, "and call you to ward a pace or two, "and call you to means of a plank, which he then drew over and hid in the grass. This as with his two backers he passed under the gateway.

If surrender to you, Sir Philip," the kinght's brother, reassured as the dignity, stepping for and yet uneasy, turned on his heel and ward a pace or two, "and call you to ward a pace or two, "and call you to heat the sheriff's eyes as with his two backers he passed under the gateway.

If surrender to you, Sir Philip," the kinght's brother, then I dared not truyed no glint of intelligence or as a means of extorting backers he passed under the gateway.

If surrender to you, Sir Philip," the ward a pace or two, "and call you to heat the sheeping for the dusk to the rear of the house. Here he managed to cross the moat by and yet uneasy. This was universally regarded as the don't heat the sheeping for the dusk to the estates or as a means of exterting money from his brother, then I dared not truyed no glint of intelligence or as a with his two backers he passed under the gateway carry the thing farther! Give me way in Martin made off with a grim chuckle tofor at that last word, away at the house, behind Sir Anthony, there was a puff of smoke, and down went the sheriff headling, horse and man, while the report of an arquebus rang dully round the building. The knight gazed, horrified, but the damage was done and could not be undene—nay, more, the Coton men took the sound for a signal. With a shout, before Sir Anthony could interfere, they made a dash for the group of horsemen. The latter, uncertain and hampered by the fall of their leader, who was not hit, but was stunned beyond giving orders, did the best they could. They let their prisoners and many at the house, behavior of sentinels. They heard him, saw presently came among the trees upon a couple of sentinels. They heard him, saw poults are apprised him of the danger, and in a second he was lost in the underwood, his mocking laugh and shrill taunts keeping the poor men on the shudder for the next ten minutes. Then the uncanny accents what they were—a man's tears. The was not hit, but was stunned beyond giving orders, did the best they could. They let their prisoners for at that last word, away at the house, behind Sir Anthony, there was a puff of best they could. They let their prisoners by the sight of a dark figure in the very

charged toward the gate by which they

place on level sward in full view of an grass, and watched the unknown, his eyes here." with a shattered kneecap, while the house | be no telltale traces on the farther bank. | pleasant one.

Cumb. Preserverence every Sabbath 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. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p.m. Otherstan—Preaching at 11 a.m. and at 7:30 p. m. on the first and third Sundays:

Christian—Preaching at 11 a.m. and at 7:30 p. m. on the first and third Sundays:

Otherstan Preaching at 11 a.m. and at 60 p.m. This is a hanging business! In arms against the queen! What am I on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 p.m. on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 p.m. on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 p.m. on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 p.m. on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 p.m. Sunday shadows into a festival, as I felt that the inade a slight noise on the plank, and under cover of it the fool rose and ran forward, then followed him over with the stealthiness of a cat. And, like a cat, too, the moment the stranger's foot touched the bank Martin sprang on him with his knife raised—sprang on him silently with

'My little girl! My poor little girl!' looked to get support and comfort from his brother, that old campaigner who had seen so many vicissitudes and knew by heart so many shifts. But Ferdinand, though be though the event unlucky, had though he thought the event unlucky, had to their feet scared and trembling, and for impatiently. though the event unlucky, nad little to say and less to suggest and seemed indeed to have become on a sudseemed indeed to felt himself thrown on his own resources. hurried pellmell to the door, issuing in a "Who fired the shot?" he asked, looking mob into the courtyard, where Ferdinand well used to this rustic method of evasion. Sir Thomas," I said, giving him back about the room in a dazed fashion. "It was that which did the mischief," he continued, forgetting his own hasty chal-

"At the back, I think," the steward an-"I think it must have been Martin swered. He alone had had the coolness to bring out a lantern, and he now led the But Martin Luther, when he was ac- way toward the rear of the house. Sure hundred of them, and torches enough for cused, denied this stoutly. He had been enough, close to the edge of the moat, they Yamhill Lodge No. 10 D. of H. meets in Union hall second and fourth Friday evenings of each so far along the Ridgeway, he said, that, though he had returned at once on hear- his knees, a great wound, half bruise, half ing the shot fired, he had arrived too late cut, upon his forehead. "What is it?" Ferfor the fight. The fool's stomach for a dinand cried sharply. "Who did it, man?" fight was so well known that this seemed probable enough, and though some still on the fool's face, and Martin, seeming to suspected him the origin of the unfortu- become conscious of their presence, looked

nate signal was never clearly determined, at them, but in a dazed fashion. "What?" though in after days shrewd guesses were he muttered, "what is what?" By this time nearly every one in the For a few hours it seemed as if Sir An- house had hurried to the spot, among thony had sunk into his former state of them not only Petronilla, clinging to her indecision. But when Petronilla came father's arm, but Mistress Anne, her face again to him soon after noon to beg him pale and gloomy, and half a dozen womto go into hiding she found his mood had enfolk who clutched one another tightly altered. "Go to the Mere farm?" he said, and screamed at regular intervals. "What is it?" Baldwin repeated roughnot angrily now, but firmly and quietly.

"No, girl, I cannot. I have been in fault, ly, laying his hand on Martin's arm and and I must stay and pay for it. If I left slightly shaking him. "Come, who struck these poor fellows to bear the brunt, I you, man?" could never hold up my head again. But do you go now and tell Baldwin to come to me."

"I think," the fool answered slowly, gulping down something and turning a dall eye on the group, "a—a swallow flew

She went and told the stern, down look- by and hit me!" ing steward, and he came up.

"Baldwin," said the knight when the door was shut and the two were alone, is in one of his mad fits," Baldwin mut-"you are to dismiss to their homes all the tered. Still the steward showed no fear. tenants-who have indeed been called out "A swallow, man!" he cried aloud. Shortest without my orders. Bid them go and keep "Come, talk sense. There are no swallows coute between the Willamette valley and the peace, and I hope they will not be mo- flying at this time of year, and if there lested. For you and Father Carey, you were they do not fly by night nor give Fare from Albany or points west to must go into hiding. The Mere farm will men wounds like that. What was it? Out with it now! Do you not see, man," he "And what of you, Sir Anthony?" the added, giving Martin an impatient shake,

steward asked, amazed at this act of folly.

"I shall remain here," the knight replied, with dignity.

"You will be taken," said Baldwin,

"You will be taken," said Baldwin, my foot on him.

The man shrugged his shoulders and face?" Baldwin said, with huge contempt was no one in the house quite so tall. He in his tone. Martin accepted the suggestion placidly.

hers. She gazed at the man with eyes not of affright, but of eager, avid questioning. while through her parted lips her breath came in gasps. Her cheek was red and white by turns, and for her heart-well, it had seemed to stand still a moment, and now was beating like the heart of some poor captured bird held in the hand She did not seem to hear her father speak of clouds. "Who are ye?" the knight reto her, and he had to touch her sleeve.

awakening from a dream and followed him sadly into the house. Sadly, and yet there was a light in her yes which had not been there five minutes | emnly, "I call on you to surrender. I hold before. A swallow? A great big swallow? a warrant for your arrest, and also for the And this was December, when the swallows were at the bottom of the horse win Moor, who, I am told, is your stewponds. She only knew of one swallow ard. I am backed by forces which it will whose return was possible in winter. But be vain to resist." And he had his way. But never had then that one swallow-aye, though the "Are you Sir Philip Clopton?" the evening fallen more strangely and sadly at snow should lie inches deep in the chase knight asked, for at that distance and in

up stairs after her father that she won- cause for offense. Sir Thomas Greville he muttered. "And if we must surrender The group left round Martin gradually nel Bridgewater are with me. I implore melted away. Baldwin was the only man | you, my friend, to surrender, and I will do you what good offices I may." and their wives. Only the servants remained. They clustered, solemn and sorand the other servants, with a shudder and a backward glance, gladly left him to his mind, and yet for a second he hesitatrowful, about the hearth in the great hall, the steward. Mistress Anne had gone in ed. There were stern, grim faces round starting if a dog howled without or a coal some time. Only Ferdinand Cludde re- him, changed by the stress of the moment flew from the fire within. Sir Anthony mained, and he stood a little apart and into the semblance of dark Baldwin's-the remained brooding in his own room, Pe- seemed more deeply engaged in listening faces of men, who, though they numbered ful, while Ferdidnand and his wife moved sheriff's approach than in hearkening to by every tie of instinct and breeding and

matter? Alas! on the third day the doubt was resolved. Two or three boys, who had been sent out as scouts, came in with news that there was a strong watch set on the Ridgeway, that the paths through the forest were guarded, that hodges of away.

Other. Let Ferdinand, ever suspicious and on his guard, must have felt some interest in it, for he presently called the steward to him. "Is he more fool or knave?" he muttered, pointing under hand at Martin, who stood in the gloom a few paces forest were guarded, that hodges of away.

But then he remembered his womenskind, and, after all, why endanger these faithful men? He raised his voice and to him. "Is he more fool or knave?" he muttered, pointing under hand at Martin, who stood in the gloom a few paces forest were guarded, that hodges of away.

Worcester, and even from a place as far sisted, his keen eyes on the steward's face. Baldwin turned slowly and nodded to-

the plan when he saw his only retreat daughter from possible rudeness, or even the bravest have their moods.

presently came among the trees upon a twinkled cheerily, and the great fire cast my command."

philip and forming a rough line, they charged toward the gate by which they had entered.

The footmen stood the brunt gallantly, and for a moment the sharp ringing of the plums in the kitchen porridge, I shall make a fine meal!"

"Hasn't Martin come in?" Baldwin growled presently, setting his heavy wet boot on a glowing log, which hissed and suttered under it. "Where is he?" one of the men took on the plums in the kitchen porridge, I shall make a fine meal!"

"Hasn't Martin come in?" Baldwin growled presently, setting his heavy wet boot on a glowing log, which hissed and stuttle to make them worse!"

"To be sure," further the portion of the men took on the plums in the kitchen porridge, I shall make a fine meal!"

"Ho, ho!" the fool muttered in a fierce underton. "That is it, is it? And only one! If they will come one by one, like the plums in the kitchen porridge, I shall make a fine meal!"

"Ho, ho!" the fool muttered in a fierce underton. "Ho, ho!" the fool muttered in a fierce underton. "Those sure," one! If they will come one by one, like the plums in the kitchen porridge, I shall make a fine meal!"

"Don't know!" one of the men took on the plums in the kitchen porridge, I shall make a fine meal!"

place on level sward in full view of an English home. The spectators could see Baldwin doing wonders. His men backed and the stranger was a tall, big ton fer or the horses told, the footmen gave way and fled aside, and the strangers way and fled aside, and the strangers way and fled aside, and the strangers when hen being deat to all his attempts to call them off, and then the Clopton horse got clear, and shaking their fists and vowing to the first woo of their men on the field, and shaking their fists and vowing very one with a shattered kneezer, while the most a shattered kneezer, while the house with a shattered kneezer, while the house with a shattered kneezer, when they were and the man on this side of the water, that there might wonders the man on this side of the water, that there might we would not the tarking parts. And she can be fetched and the strangers was a tall, big climb, and watched the unknown, his steps of the man dishes, speaking with at least the appearance of almones. "I wonder what he is up to now?" I wonder what he is up to now?" I wonder what he is up to now?" In wonder what he is up to now?" I wonder what he is up to now?" In wonder what he is up to now?" I wonder what he asked I told him unriedly,

with a shattered kneecap, while the house party on their side, besides sundry knocks and bruises, could show one deep sword cut, a broken wrist and half a dozen nasty wounds.

be no telltale traces on the farther bank. But the stranger was too quick for him in this. He got his bridge fixed and began to cross before Martin could crawl near to cross before the house, as in the morning. I feared there might the joy and lively gratitude which filled man in the warmest nook the joy and lively gratitude which filled man in the warmest nook in the house, as in deed there will make the joy and lively gratit

"Answer, you dolt!"

But no answer came, and Baldwin never got one, for at this moment a man who had been watching in front of the house ray in the same and some who have fared farther and seen more than you, from men who have stood by their cause in foul weather waguely that I had heard from the serv house ran in.

St. Anthony's eve. Get you to the gate. porter. Sir Anthony is calling for you. Do are you?" you hear?"

tering of feet and barking of dogs and some wailing among the women. As the messenger finished speaking a harsh challenge which penetrated even the courtyard arose from many voices without and was followed by the winding of a horn. This Baldwin for instructions.

lencing the loudest hound by a sound kick | they would fall on the very sheriff him-

He ran through the passage, and emerging on the edge of the moat was at once saluted by a dozen voices warning him back. There were a score of dark figures standing in the little close where the fight had they place. There were the fight had they place in the little close where the fight had they place in the little close where the fight had they place in the little close where the fight in the little close where the fight had the pulse in matters."

I laughed out loudly and merrily. "Do you know, Sir Philip," I said, with somether's motives and discern with what a deliberate purpose he had acted. "He went when a faint sound, which seemed rather when a faint sound in the find a faint sound the find the find a faint sound the find the find a faint sound the faint sound the find the find a faint sound the find the f had taken place. "Right," said Baldwin to himself. "Needs must when the old gentleman drives! Only I thought I Hamburg? Do you think I have come back of feeling and the said course. "It were defined and the said course and poland and Hamburg? Do you think I have come back swered, noticing nothing in his obtusewould make sure." He ran back at once, nearly knocking

was making, but at a slower pace, for the front of the house. Well, old comrade," cried the steward, smiting the fool on the back as he passed,

panion was, though probably at another And he flew up and hit you in the time it would have struck him that there sped on with scarcely a glance, and in a ment was under the gateway, where "Aye, 'twas so. A great big swallow, and Sir Anthony was soundly rating every-"Why, just that I cannot do it," Baldin answered, glowering at him, with a

Sir Anthony looked at him compassionwith his key in the door, found, or affected
to find the task of turning it a difficult body, and particularly the porter, who, "I never knew him to hurt himself," creaked on their hinges, and the knight,

tion, had put out their torches. By its light he and those behind him could make out a group of half a dozen figures a score of yards away, while in support of these there appeared a bowshot off and still in the open ground a clump of, it might be, a hundred men. Beyond all lay the dark line of trees, above which the moon, new risen, was sailing through a watery wrack

"Are you Sir Anthony Cludde?" came Then she started as though she were the answer

"I am. "Then in the queen's name, Sir Anthony," the leader of the troop cried sol-

Coton before. The rain pattered drearily and the water should freeze in her room— that light it was impossible to be sure. in the courtyard. The drawbridge, by Baldwin's order, had been pulled up, and the planks over the moat in the rear rethe governor of Warwick castle, and Colo-

but a dozen, were his men, bound to him restlessly about listening to the wind. their conversation. Listen as he might be custom, and be had been a soldier and knew the fierce joy of a desperate struggle against odds. Might it not be better, after

do my poor house as little damage as may

Giving Baldwin the order and bidding him as soon as it was performed come to don him, as if, even at the last moment, "He is a dangerous fellow," Ferdinand | they had some vague notion of protecting that direction. Probably he had intended thony sat awaiting the summons and said thoughtfully, shivering a little. It their master at all hazards. A score of lanto force an entrance, but he had laid aside wondered what he could do to save his was unlike him to shiver and shake, but terns shed a gloomy, uncertain lightonly in places re-enforced by the glow from "Dangerous?" the steward answered. | the hall windows-upon the group. Seldom had a Coton moon peeped over the gables at a scene stranger than that which met the sheriff's eyes as with his two

the house. This is Baldwin Moor, my

and for a moment the sharp ringing of quarter staves and the shivering of steel told of as pretty a combat as ever took told of as pretty a combat as ever took told of as pretty a combat as ever took told of as pretty a combat as ever took told of as pretty a combat as ever took to full view of an areas and watched the unknown, his eves the cheerful hum of the servants as they are to the men took on himself to answer. "He did not come in his rage and humiliation. "What will you do with me, gentlemen?" he asked, where."

The knight, by a great enort, swallowed the shivering of steel his rage and humiliation. "What will you do with me, gentlemen?" he asked, where."

In arms against the queen! What am I to do?" And as he went back to the house in a kind of stupor he muttered again: "My little girl!" My poor little girl!" But the old fellow turned shy. "Well, it is not Sir Anthony, "he answered, noding his head and stooping forward to who does not quite understand his place caress his toasting shins. "Be you very or the state of affairs here. Stand back,

"Then who is it?" cried the steward my uncle more than anything. Now, as the servants with a loud murmur of sur-"He is shrewd, is Martin—when the aints have not got their backs to him," the servants with a loud murmur of surprise and recognition fell back and disclosed me standing by Martin's side, I turned a little from Sir Anthony and I turned I turned a little from Sir Anthony and I turned I turne said the old fellow slyly.

"Who is it?" thundered the steward, faced Greville. "Not this time, I think, had I pleased." as well as fair, and were not for mass one ants in old days some talk of a secret out-"They are here!" he cried. "A good day and a sermon the next."

"What is this?" he cried angrily. "Who only darkly rumored among them.

There was a great uprising, a great clat- ing nephew," I answered, with a cour- ment. lowed by the winding of a horn. This meanwhile gazed at me in the utmost as- they were to walk across to Watney's

to go about it. He has surrendered and is my own anger and disappointment-and

a fool? "I do not know what to think of you." down Martin, who, with a companion, he replied dryly, "but you had best" 'Keep a civil tongue in your head, my friend," said Greville, with barshness, "and yourself out of this business!"

"It is just this business I have come to "you are here, are you? I never thought get into, Sir Thomas," I answered with increasing good humor. "Sir Anthony, show them that!" I continued, and I drew out a little packet of parchment with a



his rere supper."

gable yonder, so many years ago? A ful-fillment strange and timely, such as none "And but a boy in his teens could have hoped for. rejoined. nor any but a man who had tried the chances and mishaps of the world could fully enjoy as I was enjoying it. I tingled there smiling, watching Sir Anthony, as with trembling fingers he fumbled with Be quick there!' the paper. And there was only one thing, only one person, wanting to my joy. I the hall Baldwin came rushing presently looked and looked again, but I could not

anywhere see Petronilla.
"What is it?" Sir Anthony said feebly, turning the packet over and over. "It is thony ordered curtly. "Bid him tell my for the sheriff-for the sheriff, is it not?" daughter if she be there to come back, and swered gayly.

tered. Then he ran his eye down the brief is that she return." contents, while all save myself pricked old familiar faces for the most part.

Well, Sir Philip, will you stop to super?" I cried, with a laugh, when he had had time, as I judged, to reach the signa-

"Go to!" he grunted, looking at me. "Nice fools you have made of us, young man!" He passed the letter to Greville. of pleasure and chagrin in his voice, "you until he had found Petronilla, though he tunately my dead horse is the worst of the mischief, so free you are and amnestied, though nicely Master Cecil has befooled as if only one answer were possible

"We will give you another horse, Sir him, the knight walked steadily back into
the courtvard and took his stand there.

Philip," I answered.

But the words were wasted on the air. sheriff's prudence which had postponed the crisis, and now it had come. The net was drawn all round. As the day closed was drawn all round. As the day closed will never knew a man save Sir Anthony but it was noticeable that the men went of Cludde throats the moment the purport of Cl manner, instead of challenging his front door, had stolen up to the rear of the house, and without saying with your leave house had a like house and without saying with your leave house had a like house and when his temper is up he house and when his temper is up he house and when his temper is up he house had a like house and when his temper is up he house had a like house and when his temper is up he house had a like house and when his temper is up he house had a like house and when his temper is up he house had a like house and when his temper is up he house had a like hou into corners and gazed askance at us, their

in their beds

Begone, or I will have at ye!"

"Sir Anthony," Clopton cried, interrupting him, "in heaven's name, do not rupting him, "in heaven's name, do not carry the thing farther! Give me were the country of the country that the carry the thing farther! Give me were the country of the silence came again, every dog, even the worst foe was one against whom I could end of the world was come. My heart, as ward the forest, and following the main be seen. The lights in the bell with the bell What he would do was never known, track leading toward Wootton Wawen be seen. The lights in the hall windows offices, since he has done nothing save by pride, and there were tears in my eyes as well as in my uncle's. But there is no tri-

and blinked at the times quiet, the matter would have Bridgewater away to look to their men's Sir Philip has returned from settling his go with a curse, and then, raising Sir act of launching his (Martin's) plank the fire or kicked up a dog if it barked in been of less moment, Sir Anthony, and arrangements, seeing, I think, that my might not have become a state matter.

arrangements, scenag, I think, the high men for the night. He and Grevil uncle and I would fain be alone awhile, be wondering what has happened." and at last I asked with a trembling voice

"To be sure," Sir Anthony answered, furtively wiping his eyes, "I had forgot-

no one knew me. How shall I ever forget back in the morning. I feared there might perience of his daring, of his cunning, his WASHINGTON

"Yes; an hour ago." prise. "I had the greatest difficulty in slipping through from the outside myself, well as I know every field and tree. To

less a woman, would have been impossible. up and down in a fever of doubt and fear, She will have been stopped."

you do not know everything yet." ou do not know everything yet." moat, I made for the church door and tried it. It was unlocked. I went in. Here at

"The millhouse?" I answered. The mill let leading from the house to it, but they knew no particulars, and its existence was

"You did not know of the passage," Sir "Sir Anthony Cludde's dutiful and lov- Anthony said, chuckling at my astonish

sufficed. All hurried with one accord into tonishment, and into the servants' faces farm. There they could get horses and the court, where the porter looked to there flashed a strange light, while many might ride at their leisure to Stratford

of them hailed me in a tone which told and wait the event. I thought t best for the hounds the bounds the bound had but to give the word, and her, and Ferdinand agreed." "And my father-went with her?" I and disregarding Sir Anthony's voice, which came from the direction of the gate-way. "Let us see if they are at the back "Master Francis," Sir Philip Clop-ton repeated gravely, "if you would do your uncle a service, this is not the way my indignation at Sir Anthony's folly or opportunity. our prisoner. Brawling will not mend fear, for though my head seemed on fire, in darkness, the moon at the moment be-

"You have been fooled, sir." I said bitterly "My father you should have known, and, for his wife, she is a bad, unscrupulous woman! Oh, the madness of it, to put my cousin into their hands!" beginning to tremble. "Your father is a changed man, lad. He has come back to the old faith, and in a dark hour too.

wound in my tenderest place—stung indeed beyond endurance. Why should I spare him, when to spare him was to sacrifice the innocent? Why should I pick my words, when my love was in danger? He had had no mercy and no pity. Why should I shrink from exposing him? Heaven had dealt with him patiently and given him life, and he did but abuse it. I could keep silence no longer and told Sir in gibing words, even at last how my father had given me a hint of the very plan said softly, "Francis!" the only dining car route, the only line to the Yellowstone Park and the only

Anthony may read. Master Sheriff wants How you, who knew him years ago and knew that he had plotted against you I gave the packet into the knight's since, came to trust him again-to trust hand, my own shaking. Aye, shaking, for was not this the fulfillment of that boyish "He was my brother," the knight murvow I had made in my little room in the mured, leaning white and stricken on my

"And my father-heaven help us!" I

CHAPTER XXV.

"We must first help ourselves," Sir An with the rush through my veins of tri-umph and gratitude. Up to the last mo-with wonderful energy from the prostrament I had feared lest anything should go tion into which my story had thrown him wrong, lest this crowning happiness "I will send after her. She shall be should be withheld from me. Now I stood brought back. Hol Baldwin! Martin!" he cried loudly. "Send Baldwin hither! Out of the ruck of servants in and about

wiping his lips as he approached. A singlance at our faces sobered him gle glance at our faces sobered him "Send Martin down to the mill!" Sir An "He had better open it then, sir," I an- do you saddle a couple of horses and bo ready to ride with Master Francis to Wat-Sir Philip took the packet, and after a ney's farm and on to Stratford if it be glance at the address tore it open. "It is necessary. Lose not a minute. My daugh an order from Sir William Cecil," he mutter is with Master Ferdinand. My order

The fool had come up only a pace or two their ears and pressed closer, and I looked | behind the steward. "Do you hear, Marswiftly from face to face as the wavering | tin?" I added eagerly, turning to him light lit up now one and now another- My thoughts, busy with the misery which might befall her in their hands, ma me. "You will bring her back if you find

her, mind you." He did not answer, but his eyes glittered as they met mine, and I knew that he un derstood. As he flitted silently across the court and disappeared under the gateway I knew that no bound could be more sure. Sir Anthony," he continued, a mixture I knew that he would not leave the trail had to follow her for many a mile. Your nephew has brought an amnesty for might have to pursue the fugitives to Stratford, but I felt sure that Martin's lean figure and keen dark face would be there to meet us

Us? No. Sir Anthony indeed said to me, "You will go, of coursef" speaking But it was not to be so. "No," I said; 'you had better go, sir. Or Baldwin can be trusted. He can take two or three of the grooms. They should be armed," I

that I dared not follow, lest my father, in tails between their legs, a shout that was plainly heard a mile away in half a dozen homesteads where Cludde men lay gloomy tween us. If I were right in my susplcions, and he had capped his intrigue by By this time my uncle's hand was in deliberately getting the girl I loved into mine. With his other he took off his hat. his hands as a hostage, either as a surety 'Lads," he cried huskily, rearing his tall | that I would share with him if I succeeded form in our midst, "a cheer for the queen! to the estates or as a means of extorting

> "But what," my uncle asked, his voice quavering, though his words seemed intended to combat my fears, "what can he do, lad? She is his niece. "What?" I answered, with a shudder.

"I do not know, but I fear everything. If he should elude us and take her abroad R with him-heaven help ber, sir! He will use her somehow to gain his ends-or kill Sir Anthony wiped his brow with a trembling hand. "Baldwin will overtake

them," he said. "Let us hope so," I answered. Alas how far fell fruition short of anticipation! This was my time of triumph. "You had better go in, sir," I said presently, gain-ing a little mastery over myself. "I see men for the night. He and Greville will

"And you?" he said. "I cannot," I answered, shaking my After he had gone I stood awhile in the

followed, I could have borne it better. It "But an hour ago every approach was guarded, Sir Anthony," I cried in suring me. escape from within, even for a man, much | to the dark, silent gardens, where I walked much as I had done on the last evening "I think not," he said, with a smile at | had spent at Coton. Then a fancy seized The challenge was welcome, for I feared a scene and to be left face to face with add, "You think yourself a clever lad, but walked toward the house. Crossing the

"Do you not know me?" said my love. uietness, and unable to help myself in

I walked up the aisle, and finding all sigh or an audible shudder than any articulate word, came out of the darkness in front of me. My great trouble had seemed to make superstitious fears for the time impossible, but at this sound I started and trembled, and holding my breath felt a cold shiver run down my back. Motionless I peered before me and yet could see othing. All was gloom, the only distin-"What do you mean?" the knight cried, guishable feature being the east window.

What was that? A soft rustle as of anged man, lad. He has come back to ghostly garments moving in the aisle was succeeded by another sigh which made me rise from my seat, my hair stiffening.
"He is a hypocrite and a villain!" I reThen I saw the outline of the east window

With one eye on the clock, and the other on your plate, you cannot enjoy a torted, stung almost to madness by this growing brighter and brighter, and I meak When traveling east, you should

given him life, and he did but abuse it. I could keep silence no longer and told Sir Anthony all with a stinging tongue and until a voice I had not heard for years and the only dining car route, the only line

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