



The Isle of the Winds

By S. R. CROCKETT

Author of "The Stick Minister," "The Raiders," "The Lilac Sun-Bonnet," "Gleg Kelly," "The Red Axe," Etc.

Copyright, 1900, under the name of "LITTLE ANNA MARK," BY S. R. CROCKETT.

(Copyright, 1900, by S. R. Crockett.)

Synopsis of Previous Installments.

Sir James Stanfield of New Mills, in company with his grandson, young Philip, and his son, paragon, Janet Mark. They were in the house when the real murderer, who had been hiding in the room, was discovered. The murderer was Philip Stanfield's father, who had been hiding in the room. The murderer was Philip Stanfield's father, who had been hiding in the room. The murderer was Philip Stanfield's father, who had been hiding in the room.

CHAPTER XXII.

filled up by the giant figure of Umphray Spurvey. So sudden was the apparition that though he had expected his master's presence, Will gave back a step. Umphray Spurvey had a way of entering a room that was peculiarly annoying, and that without examination or discussion, a habit which enabled him to preserve excellent discipline, but which sometimes led to momentary injustice. And Umphray Spurvey's hand was no feather but a sword.

CHAPTER XXIII.

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

value of a bowtie. Meddles was over muckle w' the carter and the dno, says you. But that's nither here nor there when every penny of the profit of your venture is clinked down on the wall."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Supercargo of the Corramante. In the narrowest part of the alley which would pass the gable of Gregory Partan's property, Umphray Spurvey was dropping his lantern in his hand. A gloomy place it was in the daytime, gloomier even in mid-June, with its slanted bars of light and its deep shadows, where low and villainously bowed doorways opened off into the unknown. At night it became a mere pit of darkness, avoided by men and dreamed of as a standing horror by women and children; for it was reputed haunted by crouching, malignant fiends and nameless horrors among all the superstitious of Abercain. Strange sounds came up out of its deep throat! Lights had been seen by scudding night wanderers flickering far down it, like will-o'-the-wisps in the marshes.

CHAPTER XXV.

Umphray Spurvey was not the man to be intimidated by hairly threads or old wives' tales. In the course of his search for me he had obtained a lantern at the King's Arms by the simple process of going into the stable and lighting it with his tinder box; and now, with a spare candle in his pocket, he was systematically searching every corner of the town of Abercain to which by any chance I might have wandered.

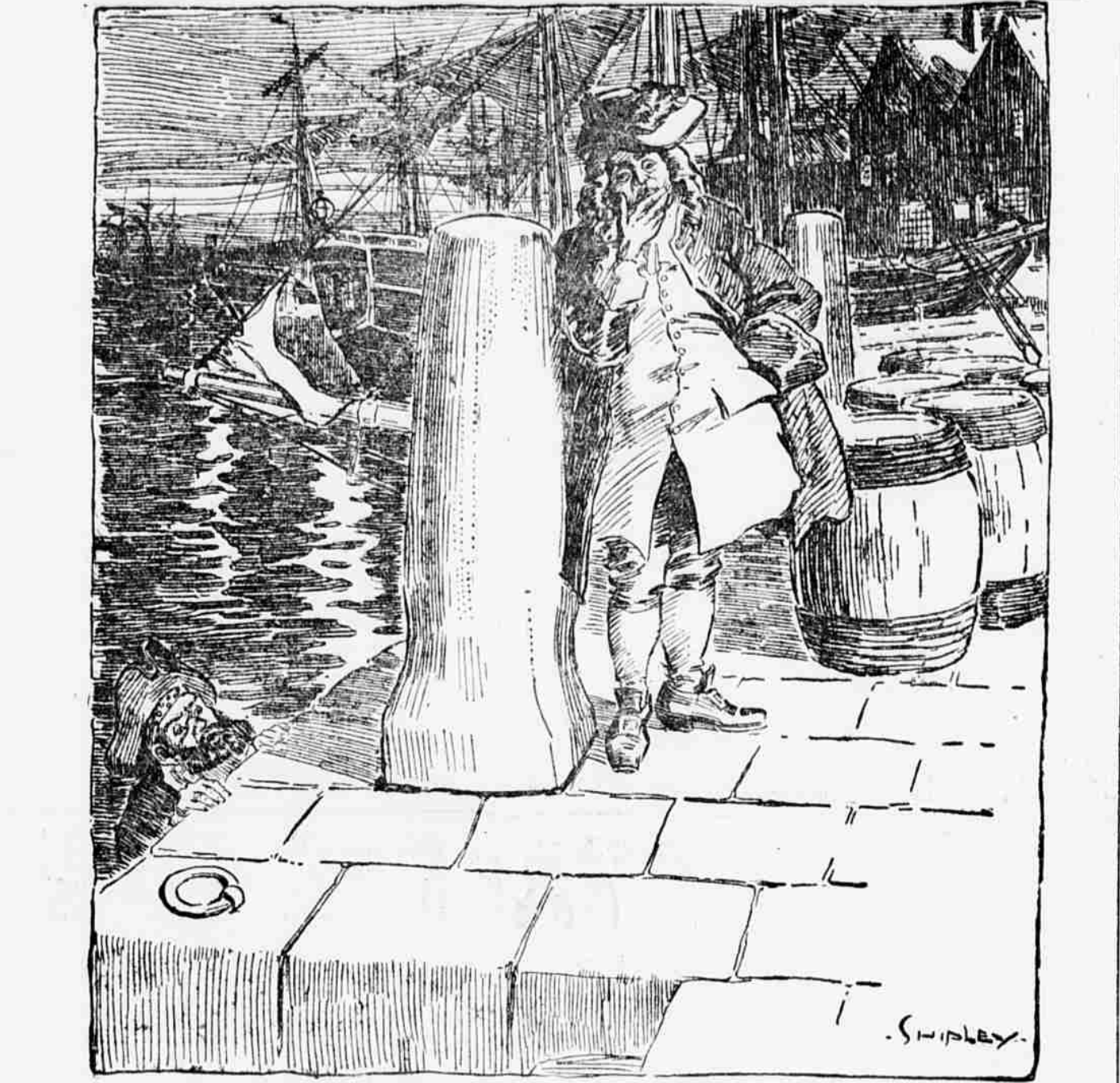
"For me," he said, "I would rather die than yield to any tallow-faced sea-wa's alive. I will fight any man of you with any weapon you like to name."

CHAPTER XXVI.

Umphray Spurvey hung a moment in the wind, doubtful whether to make a rush for it. Instead, he elevated his lantern, and its light fell on Anna Mark, helpless in the arms of a gigantic fiend, whose great palm was pressed against the girl's mouth. It was this man who was counting the seconds in his head, and who was waiting for the signal to strike. Umphray Spurvey caught a glimpse of a couple of dark-skinned ruffians stuffing a gag into Will Bowman's open mouth, while another two held him plinched by either arm.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Umphray Spurvey was not the man to be intimidated by hairly threads or old wives' tales. In the course of his search for me he had obtained a lantern at the King's Arms by the simple process of going into the stable and lighting it with his tinder box; and now, with a spare candle in his pocket, he was systematically searching every corner of the town of Abercain to which by any chance I might have wandered.



HEARD YE 'EER O' THE BAILIR O' MICKELHAM'S COO?

Mark is just the supercargo of a bit boatie that runs to Bordeaux w' er Abercain staples—thread, bath pink, white and white-brown, bath pinks to wind it on, your ain manufacture of bridle-lin-walk, gin I may say sae, has made us famous through a' the land o' France."

"I'm answered the provost. "There is the Englishman now?" "The provost silently indicated the direction in which Umphray Spurvey had taken his departure. The door of a change house in Ship row opened. A broad beam of light crossed the quay and momentarily illuminated the group of dark heads and the massive form of the provost. The heads of the newcomers were mostly set in colored handkerchiefs, and in the care of the whistler twinkled softly a pair of large silver rings.

"I'm answered the provost. "There is the Englishman now?" "The provost silently indicated the direction in which Umphray Spurvey had taken his departure. The door of a change house in Ship row opened. A broad beam of light crossed the quay and momentarily illuminated the group of dark heads and the massive form of the provost. The heads of the newcomers were mostly set in colored handkerchiefs, and in the care of the whistler twinkled softly a pair of large silver rings.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Umphray Spurvey was not the man to be intimidated by hairly threads or old wives' tales. In the course of his search for me he had obtained a lantern at the King's Arms by the simple process of going into the stable and lighting it with his tinder box; and now, with a spare candle in his pocket, he was systematically searching every corner of the town of Abercain to which by any chance I might have wandered.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Umphray Spurvey was not the man to be intimidated by hairly threads or old wives' tales. In the course of his search for me he had obtained a lantern at the King's Arms by the simple process of going into the stable and lighting it with his tinder box; and now, with a spare candle in his pocket, he was systematically searching every corner of the town of Abercain to which by any chance I might have wandered.

CHAPTER XXX.

Umphray Spurvey was not the man to be intimidated by hairly threads or old wives' tales. In the course of his search for me he had obtained a lantern at the King's Arms by the simple process of going into the stable and lighting it with his tinder box; and now, with a spare candle in his pocket, he was systematically searching every corner of the town of Abercain to which by any chance I might have wandered.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Umphray Spurvey was not the man to be intimidated by hairly threads or old wives' tales. In the course of his search for me he had obtained a lantern at the King's Arms by the simple process of going into the stable and lighting it with his tinder box; and now, with a spare candle in his pocket, he was systematically searching every corner of the town of Abercain to which by any chance I might have wandered.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Umphray Spurvey was not the man to be intimidated by hairly threads or old wives' tales. In the course of his search for me he had obtained a lantern at the King's Arms by the simple process of going into the stable and lighting it with his tinder box; and now, with a spare candle in his pocket, he was systematically searching every corner of the town of Abercain to which by any chance I might have wandered.

Feel bad today?

Over-eating, working and drinking may have caused it, or you may have caught cold. Makes you feel mean—bad taste—and a headache. Go upon our advice just once and take

CANDY CATHARTIC

Best for the Bowels

No mercurial or pill poison in CASCARETS, but an absolutely harmless, purely vegetable compound. Pleasant, palatable, potent. They taste good and do good. Get the genuine C.C.C. Any drugstore, 10c, 25c, 50c. Take one now and

Feel well tomorrow

Free to the Ruptured. Dr. W. S. Rice, the Well Known Authority, Sends a Trial of His Famous Method Free to All.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

Free to the Ruptured. Dr. W. S. Rice, the Well Known Authority, Sends a Trial of His Famous Method Free to All.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

It's a Fact!

It's a fact that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful relief that rupture can be cured, and be therefore generously sent, prepared by mail, for absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this opportunity.