

The ISLE of the WINDS By S.R. CROCKETT

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

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Synopsis of Previous Installments. Sir James Stansield of New Milin, in though he had expected his master's characteristic properties of the provided in the provided his master's ceat-tails brown of Abereairn to company with his arrandom, young trained Mark. They take his bedy outside and lark there are no an inceden, in the effort to faster the earliest of boxing the earls of a servant who his grandom. That pitch he is murited by his dissolute soil and Janet Mark. They take his body outside and lark there are no an incedent of the forth of the forther that the earliest have a servant who and the effect of the forth o Sir James Stansfield of New Milns, in company of little Anna Mark, from whom he learns that in some ways girls are worth guite as much as boys. For example, in the time of the entitle droving, when Master Spurway bought his winter beasts in the "Mart." Anna beats Philip in helping to cut them out. Still they are excellent friends, even though she beats him at her studies in the school to which they are together. John Stansfield, Philips lawyer uncle, brings in a new tencher. Dominis Ringrose, a small man with wonderful eyer. Shortly after his coming the countryside is shocked and thrilled with a number of bloody and mysterious muriers, evidently for the sake of robbery. Business calls Umphray Spurway from home. In the absence a big packing case, purporting to be full of fine Spunish woel, is delivered to Will Bowman, Umphray's clerk. He put it in the weaving shed. That night Philip, playing about it, sees shining through, the gauze of the packing case a pair of eyes.

CHAPTER XXI.

Provost Gregory Partan.

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

And now what to do. Anna was crying by her face, even as they passed the flaring resin torches of the booths, which, like swallows' nests, monstrous and foul, were They would go to the little house on the

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

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

"Nay," said Will, bending yet closer "but I hear a man speak within!"

Little Anna Mark could guess who, and a scornful smile, which none could see, passed over her face.

"Umphray Spurway has come back!" while pered Will Bowman. "I can hear his York-

"Knock on the door, Will, and let us tell

him ali!" "He will break my head for leaving the

horse, and Philip's, when he catches him, for bringing you hither!" "Nay," the answer came clear across the

Vennel, "what are broken heads at worst? And, besides, Philip carea nothing for me or he would have gone straight home to his

mother, as I bade him. Will Bowman stalked holdly to the little door in the corner bouse which gives upon the quay beneath. He knocked and after a tong pause there ensued the soft gritting of chain. Which was my mother's ordinary

method, ever since the face of her husband had looked in upon her through the open "I am William Bowman, servant to Master Spurway of New Milns, madam," Anna could hear Will saying in reply to a ques-

steps upon a flagged floor, the rasp and about the door, instead of being a more

three-sided crack, became a broad ob-

filled up by the giant figure of Um- such things without offense," returned phray Spurway.

So sudden was the apparition that deeper into the dusk of a doorway, and Will them up. though he had expected his master's Bowman spread his master's coat-tails

warm and lighted house kitchen behind him and my mother's knitting dropped on the clean-swept hearth.

At every mention of my being lost my mother uttered a little moan of apprehension. For since the Yett house terror sat night and day contiguous to her lips. At the third repetition Umphray Spurway turned him about swiftly.

"Mary," he said, "do not fear, I will bring the lad back to you if he be in this town! And he wheeled into the house again to

get his broad unplumed hat. "Shut the door, Mary, behind us, "he

playing about it, sees schining through, the gauze of the packing case a pair of eyes. He calls Will Bowman, who counts three then stabs the packing case with a similism word. Blood flows, they open the case and find Dominic Ringrose inside, apparently dead. Shortly after the house is attacked by robbers, whom Ringrose had meant to let in. They are beaten off, but afterward - Phillip's mother refuses to let turning from a day's visit to New Milns. Phillip falls in with Saul Mark, Annu's gypsy father, who under pretense of showing him Sir Harry Morgan's treasure makes him a prisoner. Anna finds out his plight and leads Umphray Spurway on his track.

said, 'open it to none. And keep your heart up. This is but some boyish play of Philip's, for which I will tan his ill-conditioned hide."

"Nay, nay, not if you love me," said my mother through the door; "promise you will not, for my sake. It is all Philip's high spirit:"

"High devil's tricks." Umphray growled. "Such high spirits are best moderated with a rope's end! Bide within, Mary, and do as 1 bid you!"

Umphray had found his ordinary way with all men to serve him best with my mother said; "open it to none. And keep your heart

all men to serve him best with my mother also. For she loved masterful men (as indeed most women do), and naturally obeyed them.

So out into the mild, star-sown clarity of the night Umphray Spurway came. And gone completely. There only remained to as soon as Anna heard the chain rattle back visit the King's Arms to see if any one had to its place behind the door of the little corner house in the Vennel she ran lightly to Umphray and clasped him by the arm. "Anna!" he cried in great astonishment

stopping at the edge of the quay, "what in heaven's name do you in this place at such an hour?" And he turned the girl about And now what to do. Anna was crying by this time, the tears rolling unchecked down might see what was in her mind.

Then, in hasty, broken sentences, the girl told him all the tale that has been told plastered about the walls of the great kirk. already-of my Uncle John, of Saul Mark of the bout at single-stick and of the tracking of her father across the hill, finishing with her meeting with Will, and how the two of them had lost their quarry at the outer port of the town.

Now it chanced that, even as these three Anna, Will and Mr. Spurway, stood thus on the quay of Abercairn, and while Umphray rubbed his chin with his fingers, that couple of men strolled down the fairway, if such the narrow path could be called which led between the gables of the seaward houses and the ranged barrels and cooper's staves upon the wharf.

One of these was large and portly of body with an outline in the region of the stomach | Mark is just the supercargo o' a bit boatle which obscured both the head and the tail that rins to Bordeaux wi' cor Abercairn lights of a ship anchored out in the bay. He staples-thread, baith black, white and wore a great hat tucked up with a silver whitey-broon, birk pirns to wind it on, buckle at the side, while a well-fed, pursy and your ain manufacture o' braidclaithface, twinkling eyes and short, thick legs whilk, gin I may say sae, has made us that hardly passed each other in walking, famous through a the land o' France." informed all concerned that Provost Gregory Partan was seeing to the safety and prosperity of the town of which he was at nce the ornament and chief ruler.

His companion on the right was of another mold; a lithe, dark man, wearing a hat of foreign make pulled low over his eyes. And as he went, large silver rings, as wide as crown pieces; glinted in his ears: tiously over his shoulder.) "Ye see, there's At sight of him Anna Mark grasped the arm the trip back frae Bordeaux, and though of of Umphray Spurway.

"Look-look!" she whispered, "there is my father. Ask him where Philip is." The two men were walking arm in arm, fron on iron. Then came the rattle and jar and presently, stumbling over a cask, the of a door which had been opened upon the provost swerved a little to the left to avoid the piled confusion of the quay, and, as he Na, weel than!), and maybes a warp or twa did so, he noted Umphray Spurway standing of Valenceens lace. A' hairmless encuch, it. He has been in mac brose in Abercairn by the corner of the street with his comwindow of the Yett cottage in the wood of panions a little behind him in the dusk of the wall.

"A braw and balmy night," he said, mak-

ing his magisterial salutation, which was always considered to be of super-excellent tion from behind the chained door. "I am dignity. "Ah! good Master Spurway, what anxious about your son Philip. He entered gives us poor folk of Abercairn the pleasure the town at dusk upon a horse and bath not [(and I may add honor) of your company been seen since. I came to know if he had But I forgot-yes, yes, I have heard there is an attraction at the foot of the Vennel Then came Anna, the sound of heavy that robes us in a worthiness not our own A dainty bit widow, Master Spurway, or, tinkle of a dropped chain, and the light rather, when I think of it, scarcely a widow, but if one may say to without offense, so much the more taking on that account!" long, till the whole space was again "Not even you. Provost Partan, can say

you. But that's neither here nor there when | Corramantee, God knows we need it." every penny o' the profit o' your venture is clinkit doon on the nail!

"I mur, purage my sourch alone, then, provest, if you cannot assist me," broke in Umphray, for the notion that he was being In the narrowest part of the alley which and if you will not deliver it, by the Lord I So busy was I at this work that I did not played with to out off time was now almost

"Hoot awa"," cried the provost, genially vagabond is off to see the lasses. He will gloomy even in mid-June, with its slanted warrant. It's juist no possible that a muckle | became a mere pit of darkness, avoided by laddie like that can be lost in this decent, law-abidin, God-fearin toon of Abercairn, and that under the provostship o' Gregory Partian, merchant and shipowner there!" "I can wait no longer. I hid you good

night, sit." cried Umphray Spurway, saluting the magistrate and moving on. So the three searchers left the provest of Abereairn standing on the quay with his hands behind But Un running races after each other like a puppy

rumbled across the narrow street. Anna's last seen in the company of your companion, other. The provost moved nearer the verge, went peering and trying back from side to strap over the levelled mouth of the nearest "I need neither instruction nor information but for the knowledge that "that woman" some information as to the boy's present emitted the whistle projected his whole body twisting as a scent dog does on a mixed baymaker lifts hay on a fork. Saul Mark for myself. Here, supercargo, take my som

value o' a bawhee. Meddles a wee over will be near her mother. And in the meanmucale wi' the cartes and the disc, says time she will serve to civilize us aboard the

CHAPTER SSIL

Partan's property, Umphray Spurway was eyes! groping with a lantern in his hand. A the nicht's young yet. I warrant the young boisome place it was in the daytime, daughter!" man and dreamed of as a standing horror haunted by crouching, malignant flends and nameless horrors among all the superstitious of Abercairn. Strange sounds came up out of its deep throat! Lights had been far down it. like will-o'-the-wisps in the might be,

But Umphray Spurway was not the man to his back. He watched them go with his be intimidated by bairnly dreads or old it. Instead, he elevated his lantern, and its the bed of a flooded river. It was not a fingers noticed in front of him and his thumbs wives' tales. In the course of his search light fell on Anna Mark, helpless in the lend noise, but there was certainly somefor me he had obtained a lantern at the arms of a gigantic black, whose great palm thing appalling about it. chasing its tail. A curious light twinkled King's Arms by the simple process of going in his small shrewd eyes as they into the stable and lighting it with his tin-Umphray very gravely, while Anna shrank followed the three till darkness awallowed der box; and now, with a spare candle in a monotonous sing-song, and swaying from the Supplanter. You have been amusing his pocket, he was systematically searching side to side as he did so. Behind him yourself with Esau's wife, have you? And From where he stood the provest of every corner of the town of Abercaira to Umphray caught a glimpse of a couple of that when the poor man was abroad in the

"No offense, man; no offense at all!" re- pherescence of the inner harbor. For an As he passed up the High street he kept two held him pinioned by either arm. things did that feeble illumination fall. But Saul Mark shortly.

weapon you like to name."

wound its way past the gable of Gregory will kill the lad and the girl before your hear the sound of rect along the passage, nor

"Mercy of God, man, she is your own my dungeou,

now, Scipio. Count the seconds."

-two. Three, three-three-three-three' of my mother.
And so on through the numerals, each set of At this unexpected climax my father

was pressed against the girl's mouth. It was "So," said my father, turning to Umphray this man who was counting the seconds in Spurway, "it is as I thought, Master Jacob dark-skinned ruffians stuffing a gag into desert. Well, Esan has come home again. Will Bowman's open mouth, while another What have you to say to him?"

"Enough," he said. "I surrender!"

The Englishman took a shagreen pecketbook out of his cost and slipped the leather musket. The owner reached it back as a from you. What is between us I can settle

"Here, bos'n, the dark lantern! Let the glim fall on this!" he said. "It is well for you, Umphray Spurway," he said, as he buckled it up, "that you have

not tried to play with us. Now, right-about face! Put your hands behind you. Take three steps backward! Halt! Bos'n, tie the gentleman up!" CHAPTER XXIII.

Jacob and Esau. "Will you let the boy and girl go?" said Umphray, when he had obeyed, which he did

without murmuring, knowing that with such desperate ruffians there was nothing else to be done "The girl is my daughter," said Saul Mark; hild. I am sure your warm and generous heart will take pleasure in having brought

obliged to you for your care of Anna, But now I will relieve you of your guardianship. Indeed, the girl wishes it herself, do you collar and gave me into the grasp of the not, my daughter?" Anna struggled vehemently in the clutches one muffled, inaudible sound escaped from

under the great palm. "You hear?" said Saul Mark, smiling, "she annot even express her joy." "You are a devil!" cried Umphray, in Provost Gregory Partan's house was my

dignantly. "Listen-take my life and let father setting down the fantern on the girl go!" the edge of the yawning grave.

Saul Mark laughed aloud.

It was at the same moment of time that my benefactor, Umphray Spurway, started up from the dusty floor of the described lime kiln, a wild hope that I was to be delivered singing in my heart. I heard voices, footsteps, the tramp of men approaching. Fear and hope laid alternate hand on me. The low door, which I had not been able to find in the dark, showed itself plainly enough now, light darting from the keyhole and flashing all around the illfitting edges.

The door opened. A tall, broad-shouldered figure filled all the doorway. I was found-"Umphray Spurway!" I cried and sprang

lowards him. "My poor boy," he said, "I can do nothing for you. I also am a captive in cruel with

hands." "What!" I cried; "you a prisoner? For ! had deemed such a thing impossible.

Then appeared Saul Mark carrying the lantern and three other men behind him. whom I had never seen, all with weapons in their hands. I could now see the Englishman's wrists tied behind him.

"Now, Master Philip," began Saul Mark I promised you that you should see Sir Harry Morgan's treasure. It was neces sary to try your courage first. Now, since that is proven, I shall keep my word. Harry Morgan's treasure you shall see, and that in the best of company. Moreover, you shall have a chance to gain some of it in the same way he did-or thereabouts. You are going scafaring, Philip, my lad, and I

"Philip," said Umphray, kindly, not an-

you are bid. Put your hand into my pocket and take what you find there. It is all yours."

dollar. Write to Dr. W. S. Rice, 512 L. Main St. Adams, N. Y., you will never regret having done so. "I thought so," cried Saul with simulated

to make a figure there. So do not fail to sniffed-"the filthy pigs. These shore folk take advantage of this, your benefactor's Then, seeing that it was useless to de

his lantern out in front of him and feeling put my hand reluctantly enough into Mr. the clammy sides with his unoccupied hand Spurway's pockets, one by one, and drew out from his coattalls a snuffbox of gold, "Bide where you are, Anna," he called set with pearls, and a silk kerchief of fine the provost expounded his theory of the succinetly; "we sail with the morning tide, back; "and you, Will, look to her. It is material. Out of the other came a little redbound prayer book, which struck me as strange, for Umphray was never known "Father, let me go!" This time it was he pious, or even so much as to cross a kirk door. "I will relieve you of that snuffbox

Philip," said Saul Mark; "It is a habit most foul, and one that growing boys will .do well not to acquire." And he held out his For a moment I hesitated, and the next

Saul's voice changed from suavity into a per-"Ship's manners!" he cried, "Learn to

obey! Not at once, but a long mile ahead of that. After you have been a month on the Corramantee with the captain on board. you will learn to obey, before, not after. Startled almost out of my judgment.

handed him the box. "Now proceed with your inventory, and

make haste! I cannot keep my lads here all "and deliver up the money you carry in the night waiting on your fumbling!

pocketbook in your breast. Quick, too; we Then I took from my friend's breeche pocket his tobacco pipe in its silver case "I will surrender to no man!" cried Um- The stem unscrewed into two pieces, and the phray. "Will, cry the alarm. Knock upon bowl was larger than common. After that came his tobacco box and tinder. These also Your 'Will' is provided for. He will Saul Mark took from me on the same pregive us no more trouble!" retorted Saul fext and handed to the seamen behind him. never saw them again. Mr. Spurway's keys he permitted me to put back into his pocket, saying that as he was to return to the Miln house and weave more money to shook the sleeping town till the burgenses them, he had better have no more difficulties than were necessary put in his way. Next came his purse, which the supercargo hade "Front rank, make ready to fire. Scipio, me put into my own pocket, "for the present." Then I was commanded to search the pockets in his waistcoat, to take the watch and seals out of his fob, and to put my The great Englishman was not yet con- hand into his breast, from which, though I knew it not, he had himself already taken

"For me," he said. "I would rather die lout the pocketbook. As I did this last I feit than yield to any tallow-faced sea-swab something small and eval hidden deep allye. I will fight any man of you with any within, and each time my hand passed across it I could feel him wince. Fighting for honor is not our business. Judged that Umphray desired, above all the Our business is to have your money, and rest, to retain this article, whatever it might

any one ascending the steps which led into

"What is this?" said a voice that sounded "The more reason then that I should in my cars like the trump of doom; 'un be turnin' out some ragin' gallivantin' birkie bars of light and its deep shadows, where ike the daddie o him. He will be hame at his mither's hearthstane by this time. I'se opened off into the unknown. At night it money and submit? Half a minute from teach him better manners on the Corra-

mantee! A rich oleaginous voice in the back- I turned me about, and there, taller than by women and children; for it was reputed ground, with a sea swing in it like the any by a head (except Umphray Spurway overword of a chantey began to count, "One, alone), steed my father, Philip Stansfield one-one-one-one-. Two, two-two-two the condemned parrietde, the almost assassin

seen by scudding night wanderers flickering repetitions telling off a second as nearly as laughed a curious taugh. I never heard but one thing like it in the world of Umphray Spurway hung a moment in the gound. That was the low growling rumble wind, doubtful whether to make a rush for of bowlders grinding against each other in

Umphray was a brave man, but he knew Stansfield," said Umphray very calmly, save that I cherish for the unfortunate lady who once was your wife a feeling such "Pass over the money then!" ordered as your nature could never understand. The picture you hold in your hand I had made privately. She knows nothing of it."

and the other prisoners aboard the Corramantee immediately!" He turned upon Umphray Spurway. "And now, sir," he said, 'be good enough to observe the manifold conveniences of this kiln as an eligible permanent residence. Here" (he pulled away a loose board by a ring) "is a quiet resting place-deep, you see, and quite unoccupied. There" (pointing to a whiting gray heap in the corner) "Is abundance of quicklime, waiting only a can of water to do its duty. I have a knife here sharp enough to settle all scores with Master Jacob. In the meantime I am a feeling-hearted man. Take your charming miniature to the place you are going to. I do not desire to possess such constant reminder of past felicity."

He thrust the miniature back into the you have too long separated parent and pecket where he had found it. Umphray stood silent, eyeing his enemy as calmly as though he had been striking a bargain with about so happy a reunion. I am infinitely him in the market place. "Bring the boy this way!" said Saul

Mark. One of the sailors seized me by the supercargo. "Now, listen," he said, "if, as you pass of the black Colossus who held her, but only through the streets, you speak above a whisper my orders are to throttle you!" And, as a warning, he tightened his fingers on my throat till I gasped for breath. The

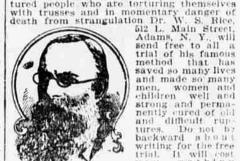
last I saw of the terrible lime kiln behind the edge of the yawning in which he designed to place the body of (To Be Continued.)

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are going seafaring, Philip, my lad, and I fear me your kit is something of the shortest. But this your benefactor will supply. Put your hand into his pocket and see what you find."

"I will never rob Mr. Spurway," I said, blinking as boldly as I could at the man with the silver rings in his ears. He was still smiling the little contemptuous smile which I hated so.

"What do you say to that, Master Spurway," As he spoke he turned to the Englishman.

"Philip," said Umphray, kindly, not an-



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STRICTURE PROSTATIC DISEASE

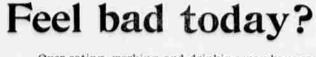
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HEARD YE E'ER O' THE BAILIR O'MICKELHAM'S COO?

"Of what ship is Saul Mark the supercargo?" asked Umphray.

scratched his head, "The name o' the boat?" he answered, ver rings, "Dod-I canna juist bring it to mind at the present moment." (Here he glanced caustowed awa-sic as ankers o' brandy, wee is nae highway robber." barrels o' the fine clairy wine, tobacco that will mak the noblest sheeshan in the worl' (will ye try ma boxie, it's o' the best? but not to be spoken about as loud as Master except that o' Mistress Stansfield in the Ebenezer preaches in the muckle kirk. Ye | Venuel, and it's no like that he wad trust abidin' man. But thae ill-set customs duties it's mair nor likely!" are neither house dues nor town dues, nor yet for the common guid. They are nocht Mark. "Any orders, provost? but a sendin' awa' o' guid siller oot o' the

In this fashion, and at considerable length,

to which Umphray Spurway two-legged cattle. listened impatiently enough. "But, provest," he broke in as soon as opportunity allowed, "this lad was seen to gin the Lord gie ye success and a guid enter the town with Saul Mark and we mean | market on the ither side the water. But, to find where he is concealed. In which we mind ye, keep within the law. And be preask for your magisterial assistance. If he parit to render a strict account o' every be on shipboard we must go there and re- head amang them, either in yellow guineas cover him. Philip Stansfield is the heir to a large and important property and is indeed tak' the boy on aboard wi' ye the nicht?"

a ward of the master of Stair, the king's own advocate himself." "Forbye," said the provost, coming over and pinching Mr. Spurway's arm jocosely 'the only son o' his mither-and her

weedow-or the next thing to it!" "The name of the man's ship, If you please, provest!" said Umphray in a curi one. He was getting angry and began to suspect that the provost was merely putting firsh and blood? him off.

his hat and costly wiped the brim meditaively with his cuff. "Na, Maister Spurway, try as I wull, I the teen parks in lease perpetual?" canna call it to mind. My memory is no what it was. But I ken a better way o't. kept on muttering to himself and shaking The man shall tell ye himsel'. Sault' the his head. put his hands to his mouth and made a

The provost shock his great head, removed

But by this time Saul Mark had disap- cordin' to my considence, that is. But to trembled in their beds. peared among the tumbled casks and cordage sell ane's flesh and bloodpiled upon the quay.

is," answered the provost

The provest silently indicated the direction proves it. I cut this with my own gully a weigh Umphray Spurway had taken his kuife on the banks of the Linn of Kirkeondeparture. The door of a change bouse in nel this very day at 4 o' the clock. See, Ship row opened. A broad beam of light there is where the gully slipped and nearly crossed the quay and momentarily il- whanged my finger off." luminated the group of dark heads and the | She handed the switch to Umphray Spurmassive form of the provest. The heads of way, who examined it with much interest. The provost tilted his broad hat a little the newcomers were mostly tied up in col- Will Bowman also bent over it. to the side as he slowly and meditatively ored handkerchiefs, and in the ears of the whistler twinkled softly a pair of large sil- | right," said Umpnray, 'but, after all, one

him, think you?" whispered the ringleader, Liun of Kirkconnel. And, besides, any "God forbid that I should ken ocht aboot knife may slip." that," said the provost quickly; "I has | "That is the wand I gave into Philip's the trip back frae Bordeaux, and though of that, saint nor pairt in your unholy ploys, fingers as he rode away, scolding him that lishman,

> This he said indignantly. Then he paused a following wind." a moment and added in a thoughtful, musing tone as if to himself: "But yet, I seena where he could hae left her mind.

magistrate of this ceety, and as such a law- cairry it about wit him. Aye, aye, umpha-"Thank you. We must be off," said Saul

"When is 'he' to be aboard"" asked the municipality. And I dinna haud wi' them provost, going a step nearer the super-"By 13 o' the clock at latest," said Soul-

everal incidents of imperial and local full to the hatches with the bonny young fair wading here. What's that?" "And a fine riddance it will be to the too: o' Abereairn, forbye some siller in my pooch, or the best Viriginia tobacco. Are ye to

> "Aye, an' the lassie, too, if we have luck." "What lassie?" The provest turned quickly. "I thouht that it was a strict rule that there should be nucthing o' that kind! Saul Mark laughed an ugly little laugh. Surely you have forgotten the heart of parent, and you a man with a family

vost. I mean my own daughter, Anna.

"God!" gasped the provost; 'ye are never

cran a decyil incarnate as to sell your ain "And what for no?" returned the supercargo. "Is it not done every day? Did not you yourself give your daughter. Elspeth, to the drunken lawyer. Kirkup, for gettin' ye

"I cause allow that-I wants has that on trumpet of them), "Saul Mark! come hither, a ship o' mine. A risk in the way o' busiman. Umphray Spurway has lost one o' his nes or the blinkin' o' an e'e for a certain bairns and wants to ken gin ye hae him in profit, I will tak' wi' ony man. I will gang as far as it is in mortal man to gang-ac-

The provost did not answer the taunt. He

"Apprentice" is the word, provest," said said the provest, "I'm deatfu", Saul Mark, smiling; "but you hinder us. Saul's gane on. His time is unco precious, Rest assured the girl is safe with me. We ye understan'! A supercargo in a Bordeaux will find her very useful after she is snugly render, or will you die?" ship has nae siny-cure. A richt honest iad, settled. I will put her into good training on The great Englishman Saul-will render ye a reckoning to the the other side. Hesides, you know, she quered.

it is called in these parts, "saugh wand. "See!" she cried, "he has been here. This

"It certainly looks as if you might be cannot be certain. There are a thousand "Will be have the bulk of the money on 'saugh' bushes betwixt Abercairn and the

an' gun flints, there's whiles odd things get Business is business, but Gregory Partan he had spent over much time already, and warning him to ride like muirburn before swering directly, but speaking to me, "do as spring begins you will be cured sound as a Anna Mark spoke positively. She was not

a girl to have doubts when she made up must not be choosers. It is a poor clue, but bus Yorkshireman! You are going to a far the only one we can find. Here goes to ex- country, lad. You will need all you can get tak' me! I, Gregory Partan, am the chief sic a great sum to a woman! Na, he will amine the Provost's Close. Ugh!"-(he

never clean anything till they have laired kindness. themselves to the eyes in muck!" He took his way down the alley, thrusting otherwise, and since he himself hade me,

It was Will Bowman's voice.

ing me! The great Englishman turned and drew his sword. He ran back along the narrow three-foot passage, thrusting his lantern hand for the box. before him, and, almost before he was aware, touched the black muzzles of half a dozen muskets which with one accord were feet gust of ferocity, pointed at his breast. But, nothing

behind these of his men whose guns held you are spoken to!" Umphray Spurway trapped in the narrow sen of the Provost's Close. "Surrender, Umphray Spurway, or you ire a dead man." continued Saul Mark.

"Then I will cry the alarm myself!" He lifted up his mighty voice so that it "Help there! Murder!-black murder."

Now, Umphray Spurway, will you sur-

"Well," said Umphray Spurway, "beggars generosity; I knew it-spoken like a gener-

ill he came to a locked door.

Anna's, but strangely muffled. "Umphray Spurway, help! they are chok-

"Stand there!-on your life-or we fire!" It was Saul Mark who spoke. He stood

daunted, he lifted his sword, and would

have driven on furiously into their midst.

"Nor will you. Master Spurway, if you delay another minute."

cut the prisoner's throat if he shouts again.