He was allent He was stlent.

If she so beautiful? Is she so true?

Will she give you wealth and power?

Would she lay down her life for you?

World she degrade herself for you as I have
done, and kneet before you, saying, 'Have

done, and kneet betwee you, saying, the pity of me I love you?"

"Hush, woman!" cried Humphrey, housely: "and for pity's sake the pity of which you speak let us part and meet no more. I cannot, I will not listen to your words. Give me my liberty, and let me go."

"In denounce me and mine?"

"Am I such a coward, such a wrotch, that "Am I such a coward, such a wretch, that I should do this?" he cried, passionately.
"Then stay, Lasten: I will give you love such as woman never gave man before. I loved your consin as a work, feelish girl loves the first man who whispers compilements and sings her praises. It is to her all new and strange, the realisation of something of which she had dreamed. But as the voil fell from my eyes, and I saw how cowardly and hase he was, that love wishered away, and I thought that love was dead. But when you came my heart leaped, and I that when you came my heart leaped, and I trembled and wondered. I shrank from you, telling myself that it was a momentary fance, and I lied, for it was the first strong have of a lonely woman, thirsting for the sympathy of one who could love her in re-

"I have told you that it can never be."
"And she will never love you as I would as I do," came in a low, imploring whis-

thumphrey. "Even if it were not so I could not. No. I will not speak. I only say, for pity's sicke let us part.

for pity's sixelet is part.

He junised, for there was no reply.

'You do not answer,' he said, gently.

'Think of what I say. I cannot give you tore, I should be unworthy of yours if I could. My friendship I can give, and it shall be devoted to saving you from this

Still no reply; and the stence and dark-ness seemed deeper than before, "You do not take my hand!" he said, bit-terly. "You do no listen to my words! Come, for heaven's sake be just to me. Say that I have spoken well.

that I have spoken well.

Still no reply, and he listened as he leaned forward; but there was nothing to be heard but the heating of his own heart.

He leaned forward with outstretched hand, and bonding down it touched the cold stone of the attar.

He swept his hand to left and right, the toning intently; but there was no sound.

"Why do you not speak?" he said, sternty, as he realised the fully of his first sur-

an die away, but there was no reply. He took a few steps in different directions. suddenly and quickly, listenting intently the while, feeling certain that he would hear her try to avoid him ; but all was silent, and at had he made her the entrance, drew aside the artain, and stood listening there. have gone that way he turned back, and shining upon his rugged head. with intetrotched hands prood the great confer to and fro till at each crossing he

Satisfied at length that he was alone, and that the great stone, which formed his couch the great curtain, pulled it aside, and pass of through so as to go along the corridor, for now that his visitor had loft him the deto to speak again came strongly. Half way down the passage he suddenly

became aware of an advancing light, and directly after he saw that it was gleaming from the brown face of Hart. thatto! What now?" he growled.

"There are you going?"
"The captain." Did you most the capbain " said Humphrey hastily. Most him! No. He came to me and sent me back," said Hart, seimly, Where is he, then ?'

" At his quarters, of course." Humphrey Armstrong turned upon his had browning, as he felt that a great don't of what he had been saying must have been

addressed to ramary. He did not turn his head as he paced the certifice, but he was aware that he was followest by Bart, whose lantern shod it faint your life, and this is the result. voltow glean upon the great curtain till he had passed through, and all was in darkness as he present the great chamber and throw draw the drapery aside and poered in, hold ing the hintern well above his head to entis

to to its place, and Humphrey's juiler went, and he's always seemed to take to you, ser, Hight, scatcol himself, and with arms folded and thin rosting upon his broast, modelly brouged over the position.

A onese to he muttered more than once urso ! If he were dead there would be proceed up to more, for the would for

"Support," he thought, after a while " suppose he was to be some next time she We I, he might have excaped, and after a time should be at rost. It would be ste easy, and b would be for her. And ver ho's sir brave and so handsome, such a man for hor! Bottor soo her happy and kill my solf. Not that I need " he said, bittorly i " for she said she'd do that if anght happen-

"H's heed work," he muttered, after a "You may make you mind easy, Dinny," while, "sooing the woman you love ease said Humphrey, thoughtfully; "the captain for some one close as I him lying there, and will not take your life unless he takes mine as good as asking y as to put him out of the

way."

An' is it mak me moind also, sor, when there, sten gloss with the sec to temptation of his life, till at last he slow y case, and, shuding the lantern within his at, steps.

"An' is it mak me moind also, sor, when there is shown to death and the there, sten gloss with the sec to temptation. It is the programme to death?"

"Surely, there is nothing to fear from him. pod continuely toward the consider which driped the door. Stretching out his hand, he was in the act of drawing it softly aside when there was a firm obttoh at his shoulder, and a low voter whispered in his car

What are you going to do ?" Bart drow back, lot fall the cartain, and

oil his torder. Nothing " he said, alreaptly.

You villain " whispered the buccaneer.

"You villain" whispered the incomeer.
"I read muche in your eye !"
"I'm theed of it," growled teat, "I give
it upe I know what I am. I hopes for no
thing; but when I see you go mid for one
who haves you, and who will bring ruin on
us all, as well as make you unknoppy, it
makes me mad too. He's an enemy, and I

makes me mad how. He's an enemy, and be could kill anybody as gives you pain?"

"As I could, and would, slay you if you hart a hair of the head of the man I love?"

"The man you love!" muttered here, bitterly. "Time hard if was the other Captain Armstrong. Now it's him. Anybody but a poor fellow like me!"

"You have told me year and again you were content to ke my friend. Go hard to the quartere, and I'll watch myself. I have no cone here I can trust!"

Hart's lace worked as they slowly return.

ed along the corridor, and rage and pain were marked in turn upon his features. As they reached the place where he set down his lantern, he stood in a bent atti-tude, as if pondering upon the words which had been said:
"Why are you waiting ?" said the cap-

"Why are you waiting?" said the captain, imperiously.
"Them words o' yours," said Bark. "You
said you could kill me."
"As I would have done," was the heres
reply, "if harm had befullen him!"
"Hetter it had!" said Bark, bitterly.
"Hetter it had, and you'd killed me. Save
ed you from pain and me from a life of misery. Am I to go?"
"Yes," said the captain, less firmly, as
the man's tones betrayed the agony of his
spirit. "Clos I have no one now whom I can
trust!"

Don't say that to me," said the poor fel-

low, hoursely, as he felt upon his knees and chaped his hands. "Kill me if you like, captain, but don't doubt me. All these years I've done nothing but try and serve on faithful and well. And you would have stain the man I

"Something tempted me, and it said that it was for your good, and when it was like that I felt I could do anything."

"You would have betrayed me!"

of would have killed him as give you pain, him who has changed you, and broken you down to what you are. I knew as I now know, that it's ruin to you! "Silence, man, and go !"
" What has he done for you !" orled

Hart. "Nought but give you hard words, and ourse you ever since he has been here, and yet you go on loving him "
"What have I ever done for you, Bart, but give you hard words and cold looks, and yet you have gone on loving me!"
"Prine," said Bart, hoarsely; "and so I shall till file!"

shall till I die!"

"And so shall I, Hart, till I die!"

"Don't talk like that," he groaned. "It's hetter to live and suffer than to talk of death. I give in-conce more I give in!"

"Phon go; I will watch!"

"No, captain; don't send me away!

Frust me this once. I am faithful to

"Ay; but not to him."

There was a pause, and Hart seemed to be struggling hard with himself, till he had won some terrible victory.

"Tell me," he said at last, "tell me to swear. I'll be as true to him as I've been to you, and I'll swear it. I'll die for him, if

"Then swent, Bark. Swear that I may depend on you as I would on myself! That, for my sake, you will defend him from all orll, come when it may!"
"Hecause you love him?" unid Bark,

slowly.

"Hecouse I love him, man!"

There was a painful silence for a few minutes, and then, as he kneit there, on the time worn stones, the simple hearted single-natured man said, in a low husky voice—

"I swear it: so help me (lod!"

Hart rose slowly, with his breath coming and going as if after some terrible struggle, and, as he stood there trembling, he felt his hand seized and held tightly between two

He let it rest there for a few moments, and

then anatched it away. What are you going to do?" whispered "Obey orders," said Bart, relapsing, as it wore, to his former manner.

No stay. I have only you to trust," and you'll leave me new along of him !" Without a feeling of dread, Bart; beuse the temptation would come in vain."
"Are we all mad?" said hart, softly, as ast he made for the entrance, drew aside he stood listening to the retiring footsteps; he entrain, and stood listening there.

Feeling sure that his visitor could not with his back to the wall, and the light

> CHAPTER YXXVE "Dinne ! Von here?" "You wor if a me. that at liberty Yes, sor; and I'm to attend on ye as I

Oh, it's all right, sor! The captain's a bit boy, and I'm not to be hang at present. I'm to be kept till there's a big holiday,

and be strung up then. It's the fashion out in this part of the counthry."
"My poor fellow," cried Humphrey, "I am glad so see you safe again " "Safe, sir ' and d'ye call it safe, whin the first time, perhaps, as the skipper gets in a passion I shall be hung up in all me youth and beauty, like one o' the big drooping

"(th, it's sinse, sor; and I shall droop, too, wid all my moight "
"No, no," said Humphrey, as he penderedupon the past, and saw in Dinny's re-prieve a desire to gratify him. "No, my lad. I appealed to the captain to spare

"Ind ye, now, sor? Sure, an' I thought that the pretty little darlin' had been down on her knows to him ; and, knowing what a himself upon the couch. But the place was timpting little beauty she is, it made me foolly illuminated directly after, as there shiver till I began to consider what sort of a man the captain is, and how, when the him off that his prisoner was there, sharing 'em out all round, the skipper niver. Then he drow back, the great curtain felt wance took a fancy to a single sowl. Faix,

more than annyone else. Some men's of a marrying sort, and some ara't. The skipper's one of the ar'n'ts. Humphrey looked at the man curiously,

but it was evident that he had no hidden "Sure, sor," continued Dinny, "when I think about you two, it has always seemed to me as if the captain wanted to be David to your donathan, only the other way on, for the skipper isn't a bit like King Pavid." Have you suffered much ?"

"Suffered, ser ?" "I mean in prison." "Divil a bit, sor! I've lived like a feight all to win? ing-cock. They always fade a man up well in this part of the country before they finish

"Fuly, and I don't know that same, I shall always be freekened about him till a theont prasts has tied as two together and he was starting again when a distant know that Black Massard's natled up he

chacket four pourds; and if I've annything to do wid it they shall be as think as trees and usifeit wid screws."
"He has made his escape somewhere?

"Not he, sor; and I don't like the look of things. I've been too much shut up to see annything, being more like a cockroach in a

annything, being more like a cockroach in a whishky bottle and the cock tied down than annything else. Int I'm skeart, captain darlin's and if annything lappens whisht; have ye kept my sayere? He put his lips close to the prisoner's cars, and whispered as he gave a knowing look at the conch.

"It is a secret will, Dinny."

"Though hock to ye, sor! Thin, if annything happens, just you go there and lie annughill come to ye; and if ye'll tak my advice ye'll keep on putting a dhrop o wine in the cellur and shtoring up a bit o food; and if it isn't wanted, why ye're no worse off."

Explain yourself, my lad," said the

prisoner, for the lively chatter of the Irish-man relieved the tedium of his confinement. "Hist-!"
"Murther!" ejaculated Dinny, as a faint-signal came from overhead. "Sure an' I was giver cut out for a prophet afther all."

"Dinny !- Captain Armstrong !" came

from above.

"tood luck to ye, darlin"! kape on shpaking," whispered Dinny, excitedly. "It does me good to hear ye; but niver mind the captain, darlin". Shpake to me."

"I came here at great risk," came down, as if the speaker was ponting heavily. "There's something wrong. I want to put you on your guard. Tell the captain. Quick! I clare not stay."

"Hut, darlin', what's wrong? Whisht! shpake out, and let's hear ye. Look at that, now! Why, she's gone!"

now! Why, she's gone!"
For there was a faint rustling overhead, and then all was silence once again.
"Sure, sor, would ye look at me," oried Dinny, with a most perplexed expression of countenance, "and tell me if I'm awakeer it's only a dhrame."

only a dhrame."

"Dinny," said Humphrey, "she would not have come in such haste if there had not been good cause. Go and warn the captain. Quick!"

The day passed without news, and, weary with his tedious pacing of his great cell, Humphrey Armstrong threw himself upon his couch, where he lay, with the great solemn face of the old stone idol seeming to leave down mysteriously from above.

enn face of the old stone idel seeming to loom down mysteriously from above.

It was not until the next morning that he saw Dinny again. The night passed quietly, and the day found Humphrey still watching. He, however, dropped into a pleasant slumber as the sun rose, in which sleep he was still plunged when Dinny came.

"Jist nawthing at all, sor," he said. "The darlin' must have got a crane is her head, for when I told the captain he trated me wid scorn, and hart asked me if I was playing the fool."

"Then there is no danger?"

"Divil a bit, sor, that I can think out," said Dinny.

said Dinny. "But Mistress Greenheys." "What about her, sor?"
"What did she say?"
"Sure an' you heard it all, couldn't repate it now if I thried."

"Int you have seen her since?"
"Sin her! Bedad I'd only like to—if it was only to shpake wan word to her wid me of. No, sor, I can't get spache of

her."
"Intis all quiet in the place?"
"An' is it quiet? Why, a tomb in Aygypt is a lively place to it. The schooner's getting rotting for want o' work, and the mendo nothing but dhrink and shlape, and the captain's shut up all alone whin he isn't down in the forest saying his prayers."

"Is it the calm that comes before the storm, Dinny? said Humphrey.
"Sure an' I don't know, sor; but I'll kape waste if I can, and give ye word if there's

watch if I can, and give ye word if there's annything wrong; but me poor head's in a mix, and since I've been out of prishn I seem to see nothing but Black Mazzard shwarming all over the place and takkin' me darling away. Did ye intersade wid the captain,

'Dinny, I have not seen him again," said Humphrey, frowning.
"Not seen him, sor! Why, he has been

here half a dozen toimes." Heen here? No." " Sure and I saw him wid me own ois, sor. Twice he came to the windy there and four toimes along by the big passage. Sure I

thought yo'd been colloguing."
"I was not aware of it," said Humphrey, calmly; but his words did not express the feelings that were raging within his breast, and as soon as he was alone he tried to ana-He must flee. He could do nothing clse,

and growing momentarily more excited, he tried to force himself to act and think. The old temple. He would flee there for the present, he said. It would remove him from Mary's pursuit, for she would never dream of his seeking refuge there, and from

that place he might perhaps be able to open up communication with Dinny.

He had no weapon, so he caught up a large table knife and stuck it in his waistband. It was not much, but something and band. It was not much, but something, and at that moment he recalled Mary Dell's history how she had told him that they had begun with a canoe; through that captured a larger boat; that larger boat had enabled them to take a vesset; and so on till the swift schooner had been obtained.

In the same way that knife should grow into a sword, he said to himself; and then he felt a sensation of half-blind rage at himself for making the comparison. "What is this hateful unsexed creature to

he said, angrily, as he stood thinking as to his next step. Food! He must have food. In his ex-

citement and the fury of the haste that was upon him, the trouble of taking it angered n : but he knew that he must have it, and gathering together what he could, he paused once more to think and listen. All was silent, and the drawing aside of

the great curtain proved that Bart was not on guard, for there was no dull, yellow gleam of his lantern at the end of the corridor, and once more it came over the prisoner as a feeling of wonder that he should not again and again have taken such steps as those. Almost unguarded his prison doors and windows always open, and freedom given him to wonder about the ruins, and yet like a pinioned bird be had staved.

They know that the sea before, the forest and mountain behind, are stronger than bolt or bar, something seemed to whitper to him as he stood hesitating. ' thit not to a determined man, ready to

do or die!" he cried, as if forced to answer aloud; and he set his teeth as he still hesitated and paused before hurrying out of the great dark place. He stopped. What would she do when she found that he had gone? What would she say

of the man whom, with all her faults, she evidently dearly loved, and would sacrifice

Hamphrey Armstrong stamped fiercely upon the old stone flooring, making the vanifed roof scho as he thrust his fingers into his care in a child-like attempt to shut out and deafen himself to the silent whisperings which assailed him.

He gave one glance round, trying to penetrate the darkness, and hesitated no longer, but strade away, passing out of she long corridor out among the rains, and, well ac oustomed to the place now, making straight for the pathway which, at its division, turned toward the old temple.

All was still; but it seemed lighter away

to his left than he could quite account for shout as of many voices came through the silence of the night and died away. "Carousing," he muttered, and he

kept would be less strict, and there might be some chance of obtaining a boat. To start alone on a cruise," he said, half aloud. "What madness!" Then passionately: "It all seems madness, and I can do nothing but drift with fate."

do nothing but drift with fate."

Fighting down the strange hesitancy which kept assailing in various forms, especially now in that of conjuring up difficulties in the way of escape, he plunged sturdily into the forest path, and, as fast as the darkness allowed, went on straight for the old temple, a grim place of refuge, with its ghastly relies; of Abel Dell lying, as it were, in state; and the horrible, haunting recollections of the huge cavernous cenote where the would-be assassin had met his late, and the other had been consigned as to his temp.

of your couch, press heavily with your shoulder against the corner, forcing it in this direction, and then the great stone

will move upon a pivot. There is a way

at this point. "I know."
"Thank Heaven!" she ejaculated. "Keep
in hiding there till the wretches are off their
guard; and then cautiously make our way
by night down to the landing place, and by

some means seize a boat. There will be no

"Yes; and you will escape. And in the

future, when you are away-and happydon't curse me—think of me as a poor lost woman, driven by fate—to what I am—but

"No," she said gently, after listening

a few moments ; but all was still. "I will

She uttered a low sigh, full of thankful-

"It is enough," she said. "Now, go You know the way. Be cautious, be patient, and bide your time; and then Heaven

speed you safely home!—He has forgiven me, she sighed to herself, and the pressure

upon his hand seemed to increase.
"Well," she said after a few moments

pause, "why do you stay?"

Her voice started him in its intensity, for

it seemed to echo through the place; and his hand had, as it had been for many

minutes past, grasped hers with crushing force as the tide rose to its fullest height and

"And you?" he said. "What will you

"I?" she said with a faint laugh; "I

"Wait here!" cried Humphrey. "They

"Then why not share my flight? Come with me now while there is time. I will

protect you and take you where you will.

"No. Do you think me such a cur that

"ilat you can hide as well as I !" he cried

"It is too late," she said, and he felt her

"And leave you?" he cried. "I would

"Then you do love me ?" she cried wild-

"Love you" he cried pationately. "I

She uttered a wild cry of joy as he threw

two arms ching tightly round his neck, as

She clung to him passionately for a few

"At last!" she said softly, as if to her-

A low deep sigh escaped her, and then as if roused to a sense of her position, sh

"They are coming back-they will be her

soon! Quick! loose no time! You mus

She took his hand and laid it slowly

upon her bosom, to press it there, so that

he could feel the heavy dull throb of he

lise what she meant. Then, with a wild

cry he leaped to his feet, for his hand was

"To the death, Humphrey. Oh, my love,

my love! Take me in your arms one

more and hold me to your heart. Tell me

that you will remember me, and then lay

me here, upon this old stone, with your

once more enfolded her in his arms.

pity's sake- go!

more tightly still.

kiss wet upon my lips. Death will be easy

"Death easy! I leave you! If you must

"This is madness," she whispered, as she

"My place is here !" he said in a low fierce

struggled feebly in his embrace. "Go, for

voice, as he took up the sword she had let

isti upon the pavement. We shall not die

"The fiend! The devil!" groaned Hum-phrey, as the sword quivered in his grasp.

"Well, we shall want a slave to open the gates of death. His shall be the task!"

She clung to him with failing strength, and drew herself up by him till she could

once more rest upon his breast, with her

"You told me at last you loved me," she

panted. "You said the words I have so

hungered to hear words I thought that I

should have died and never heard pass your

lips. Now that I know it, and that it is

true, do not embitter my last moments by

ving meethat I have tried in vain."

"I could not live without you now!" he cried passionately, as he held her to him

They are coming. It is too late for me

Let me die in peace, knowing that, you are

arms tightly clasped about his neck.

wet with the warm blood which welled from

"You are hurt?" he cried.

"Hark!" she said, as a low shout arose

thrust him back and listened.

ly, as she half rose from the altar, but sank

I could leave you to the mercy of these

"tis too late," she said, "Go!"

'Not leave me !" she said with a sob,

shall wait here until they come."

"Yes," she said softly.

I cannot leave you like this!"

"Yes, while there is time."

"('ome !

will kill you !"

wretches ?"

sooner die '

guard kept when I am gone."

"Forgive you-yes!"

ness, as she still clung to his hand.

As he approached he became conscious of a rustling sound, as of a wild creature passing through the forest, and he anatched his knife from his waist, ready to strike for life if attacked; but, firmly convinced that there were no denizens of the wild there but such as were more likely to avoid him, he kept on again, to reach the dividing path instants became aware that it was no creature instashe became aware that it was no creature passing through the wilderness of trees, but someone, like himself, hurrying along the track from the men's quarters so rapidly, that they came in contact, and a hand seized him by the throat, and the point of some weapon seemed to be pressed against his breast, as a voice exclaimed in a hoarse whis-

' Make the slightest sound and it is your

And as these words seemed to be hissed into his face, a shout arose from some dis-

into his face, a shout arose from some distance along the path, and the tramping of feet and rustling of branches intimated that people were rapidly coming in pursuit.

"You!" exclaimed Humphrey, hoarsely, as he stood with hand uplifted to strike, but suspended in the act as if every muscle had suddenly become stone.

"Humphrey Armstrong!"

The hand that had grasped his throat dropped nerveless, and the weapon fell from his breast as the shouting of men increased.

"Well," said Humphrey, bitterly, as if he were forcing himself to say words that he did not mean, "why do you not strike? I was escaping. Call up your gang of cutthroats and end it all."

"Hush! For Heaven's sake, hush! You

woman, driven by late—to what I am—but ho saw and loved you, Humphrey Arm— strong, as woman has seldom loved before." "Oh, hush!" he said huskily. "For Heaven's sake don't speak like that!" "Hush! For Heaven's sake, hush! You "Well," said Humphrey, aloud, as if in defiance; but a warm soft hand was placed over his lips, and its owner whispered—
"You were trying to escape, or did you not speak. It is nearly over now. You will forgive me ?"

"Know!" said Humphrey, involuntarily peaking lower. "Know what? I was esaping."
"To the old temple! No, no, they are

going there."
"Your hounds!" "Silence, man, for your life!" was whis-pered close to his ear, and the hand once

"Come on, my lade!" came out of the darkness ahead. "I know where to find him, enivelling yonder among the old images. Come on 18 Come on!"

There was a shout, and it seemed as if the leader of a body of men, beneath whose feet the rotten branches that bestrewed the path crackled, had suddenly halted for his companions to close up before saying a few final words of encouragement.

"Now then," the voice said in thick, hus-

ley tones, "stand by me, my lads. He's gone on there, and there's no getting back. One good, bold blow and we'll scotch him

One good, bold blow and we'll scotch him like a snake. Then fair share and share alike of all there is hidden away, and start straight. He's no good now, and the others 'll join in when he's gone. Ready?"

"Ay, ay!" came in hoarse, drunken tones; and as Humphrey felt himself pressed back into the pathway by which he had come, there was a staggering of feet, and a dull trampling, as about a dozen men passed on, leaving behind them the thick reek of hot, spirit-laden breath.

"Now!" as the steps passed on. "Now."

was whispered in Humphrey's ear; "this hand tremble in his grasp. one of the party who had not gone on with the rest made a dash at and seized the buccancer captain. "Prisoner! Who is it?

Here hi mates. I'vehave fought with it, I have battled with it He said no more. Without pause or thought why he did this-why he sought to till I have been nearly mad! Love you, save his companion—Humphrey Armstrong made a spring in the direction of the voice, his hands came in contact with a coarse bull Mary, my brave, true heroine ! I love you with all my heart ! himself upon his knees and clasped her to his heart, his face buried in her breast and her throat, and its owner was driven backwards, to fall with his head striking a projecting piece of stone, dragging the buccaneer in the

she uttered a low moan of mingled joy and The man was stunned, and lay perfectly inert as Humphrey and his companion strug-gled to their feet, panting with exertion, and listening for the return of the party who had his face, and his lips sought hers : "my darling ' words will not tell my love! Come, what is the world to us? You are my world, my own, my love! Come!" But they had not heard the noise of the

struggle, the maze-like turnings of the path had shut it out, and their voices came now muffled and soft, as if from a distance. Then Humphrey felt his hand gripped self; "the leve of one true poble Ah!"

"What! Are you going to take me back ad Hum brey mackingly. to go straight to death ?" e straight to liberty!" cried

then," whispered his comillout a word Humphrey ali medif to be led back along the dark , is tening to the heavy panting of his a no scenied to be breathing he wily, for some time no-word was spoken.

Then, as he became aware of his companion's purpose, Humphrey stopped short. You are leading me back to that cursed prison," he said fiercely. "Loose my hand." I am leading you to the only place where you will be safe," was whispered "Here I not suitered enough, man? Do you think I wish to die with the knowledge that these dogs will seize and rend you

in their drunken frenzy?" er Renel mo. "Yes, They have risen. That wretch, then whom I have spared so long in my weak folly, is at their head. Humphrey Arm-die it shall be together "he panted, as he strong, believe me, I am trying to save your

"Then why not make for the shore? A boat! Give me a boat and let me go!"
"Half the men who were faithful to me. are dead, treacherously burned to death in their quarters. I cannot explain; but the landing-place is gnarded by a portion of his bloodthirsty gang. To go to the shore is to seek your death. Will you not trust me now?"

Now the pavement. We stall not die alone. Whose cowardly hand inflicted that wound!"

"You need not ask," she said feebly.

"He missed before—the blow was a feebly."

"It is to keep me here!" he cried fiercely. "To keep you here when I would gladly say go! Trust me. Give me time to think. I was coming to save you when we met. Will you not believe?" "Yes!" cried Humphrey, hearsely. "I will trust you!

That was all. His hand was gripped more tightly; and, as he yielded it to his companion, he felt himself led with unerring decision in and out among the mouldering rains of the edge of the clearing to the side of the old amphitheatre, a faint metallic clink from time to time indicating that a sword was being struck upon the stones to make sure of the way.
"You are going back there?" said Hum-

phrey "Yes," came back hoarsely. "Do not speak. We may be heard."
Humphrey was conscious that his guide had led him to the old alter and sunk upon it with a moan; but she still tightly clung

hand hand bitterly. "I might have known it would come to this; but in my cruel selfishness I could not speak—I could not let you go. Do not blame me—do not reproach me. It was my madness; and now the punishment has come."

Is the best in America. The only machine made which can be relied upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. huskity.

"You do," she said gently. "But it is no time to think of this. Listen! These men will search every spot to find and slay meand you; but you shall escape. Now, listen? Below this old place there is a rock chamber, known only to me and Bart—who lies wounded yonder and helpless; but he will not betray the secret, even if he thinks that you are there. You will go to the end of your cough, press heavily with your

J. WETHERUP. Sole Agent for Victoria

Sign of the Mill Saw, South side Kent st.

Binder Twine, Grain Cradles, Scythes and Snaths, Binding Mitts. Rakes and Forks, House Furnishings and

- HARDWARE. BUILDING Machine Oil. Also Stove, Nut, Egg and Blacksmith Coal delivered at lowest prices by

McLENNAN & CO.

"And my people—my poor fellows?"

"Gone," she said quietly. "They seized a boat and escaped long ago. All has been confusion here since—since I have been mad," she added piteously.

DR. PETTIS' Australian - Blood - Purifier

Is made from roots and herbs discovered by a missionary while travelling in the islands of Australia, and is the grandest Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine in the market. Remember our signature is on every bottle, 25c. or 5 for \$1.

AT HIGINBOTHAM'S DRUG STORE.

18 doors from the Butter Market.

Builders' Interests Looked After

DRY KILN

Now in full blast, and dry

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.,

guaranteed, with prices right. Parties intending to build should call and inspect our work before buying elsewhere, and we will convince them that they will save money by

Corner Cambridge and Wellington Streets.

ALWAYS CO TO

If you want a Gent's Gold Watch go to S. J. Petty. If you want a Lady's Gold Watch go to S. J. Petty.

If you want anything in Jewelry go to S. J. Petty.

If you went a Clock go to S. J. Petty. If you want anything in Silverware go to S. J. Petty.

Do you want a pair of BOSS SPECTACLES go to S. J. Petty.

Do you want any repairing done to Watches, Clocks or Jewelry,

S. J. PETTY.

Next Door to the Daly House, Lindsay, May 14th, 1888.

Lindsay



The Champion Fanning Mill

WITH BAGGING ATTACHMENT

LEADS THEM ALL

AND TAKES THE CAKE EVERYWHERE.

This Mill is capable of cleaning and separating all kinds of Grain and Seeds, separating Oats from Pease, Vetches and Wild Tares from Wheat, Oats from Barley. It is easily operated and the most perfect separator in the market. Cleans very fast and runs light. The name and reputation of this Mill in the past is enough to insure confidence for intending purchasers to buy no other.

Sylvester Bros.' Manufacturing Co., Lindsay, Ont.

He raised her in his arms and bore her to the great stone, and, as he laid her gently down, the noise of the coming gang could There was not a moment to lose, and any slip in his instructions would have resulted in destruction; but as he pressed against the stone it easily revolved, and he stopped once more and raised the fainting ing woman in his arms, to bear her down into the tomb-like structure and place her at the foot of the broad stone stairs. ADVERTISE in the WARDER

The largest Circulation of any Paper in the Midland District.