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MILTON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1895.

## Such as would be required to fill the places of some Threshing day will be coming along shortly and a few extra

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN

sets of 6c each for 50, 75 and \$1.00 per set, Tin tea spoons | He ran back at once, nearly knocking

splendid line of white metal tea spoons at 2 for 5c. when front of the house. "Well, old comrade," cried the steward smiting the fool on the back as he passed. that you and I would be in at our own

He did not notice, in the wild humor which had seized him, who Martin's companion was, though probably at another We moment was under the gateway, where have not said very much about our crockery in our Weekly body, and particularly the porter, who, with his key in the door, found, or affected to find, the task of turning it a difficult one. As the steward came up, however, the big doors at some sign from him or aked on their hinges, and the knight, his staff in his hand and the servants of them halled me in a tone which told me that I had but to give the word, and they would fall on the very sheriff himprise. "This evening, sir?" I stammered, sud-to-find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the task of turning it a difficult to find, the clustering behind him with lanterns, walked forward a pace or two to the end of the bridge, bearing himself with some

"Who disturbs us at this hour?" he cried, peering across the moat and signing to Baldwin to hold up his large lantern. since the others, uncertain of their reception, had put out their torches. By its ight 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 friend," said Greville, with barshness, ton End, beyond the gardens and in the risen, was sailing through a watery wrack of clouds. "Who are ye?" the knight re-

"Are you Sir Anthony Cludde?" came are prepared to furnish all kinds of rough and dressed Lum-

"Then in the queen's name, Sir Anthony," the leader of the troop cried solemnly, "I call on you to surrender. I hold a warrant for your arrest, and also for the arrest of James Carey, a priest, and Bald-Estimates given on all classes | win Moor, who, I am told, is your steward. I am backed by forces which it will be vain to resist."

"Are you Sir Philip Clopton?" the knight asked, for at that distance and in that light it was impossible to be sure. "I am," the sheriff answered earnestly, "and as a friend I beg you, Sir Anthony, to avoid useless bloodshed and further cause for offense. Sir Thomas Greville, the governor of Warwick castle, and Colodo you what good offices I may."

into the semblance of dark Baldwin's-the his rere supper." faces of men, who, though they numbered I gave the packet into the knight's but a dozen, were his men, bound to him hand, my own shaking. Aye, shaking, for swered, noticing nothing in his obtuseby every tie of instinct and breeding and was not this the fulfillment of that boyish ness.

He dispatched the women and some of anywhere see Petronilla. Anthony as if they could not bear to aban- swered gayly.

backers he passed under the gateway. ward a pace or two, "and call you to wit- ture. their homes, and only my servants are man!" He passed the letter to Greville. steward, but I beg for him your especial are free! I congratulate you on your luck.

ill I can," the sheriff responded gravely, voice harshly—it was Sir Thomas Gre- us!"

bluntly, "and you have done

closed me standing by Martin's side, I manage this?" faced Greville. "Not this time, I think, down Martin, who, with a companion, sir Thomas," I said, giving him back vantage of the first opening—I asked again money from his brother, then I dared not all the species of the first opening—I asked again the species of the lesson from some who have fared farther sir?" I said, trying to conceal my impa- could have mounted and ridden after i and seen more than you, from men who tience. "I thought that Martin told me love, I could have borne it better, but have stood by their cause in foul weather she was here—indeed that he had seen her curse seemed to cling to me still. "you are here, are you? I never thought as well as fair, and were not for mass one after I arrived." day and a sermon the next."

"What is this?" he cried angrily. "Who "Sir Anthony Cludde's dutiful and lov- I was wise, but I considered she was safer had known me in old days. My uncle me I sent her off."

I laughed out loudly and merrily. "Do once sage and indulgent, which seemed you know, Sir Philip," I said, with some- add. "You think yourself a clever lad, but thing of the old boyish ring in my voice, you do not know everything yet." "I have been since I saw you last to Belgium and Germany—aye, and Poland and the millhouse, you see," he explained, Hamburg? Do you think I have come back soon as I heard the sheriff's party outside

do not know what to think of you," he replied dryly, "but you had best"-'and yourself out of this business!" "It is just this business I have come to vaguely that I had heard from the se get into, Sir Thomas," I answered with (ants in old days some talk of a secret of increasing good humor. "Sir Anthony, let leading from the house to it, but they show them that!" I continued, and I drew knew no particulars, and its existence w out a little packet of parchment with a only darkly rumored among them.



"Sir Anthony, show them that!"

custom, and he had been a soldier and vow I had made in my little room in the "You have been fooled, sir," I said bitknew the fierce joy of a desperate struggle gable yonder, so many years ago? A ful- terly "My father you should have known, against odds. Might it not be better, after fillment strange and timely, such as none and, for his wife, she is a bad, unscrupubut a boy in his teens could have hoped for, lous woman! Oh, the madness of it, to But then he remembered his women- nor any but a man who had tried the put my cousin into their hands!" kind, and, after all, why endanger these chances and mishaps of the world could "What do you mean?" the knight cried, faithful men? He raised his voice and fully enjoy as I was enjoying it. I tingled beginning to tremble. "Your father is a cried clearly: "I accept your good offices, with the rush through my veins of tri- changed man, lad. He has come back to Sir Philip, and I take your advice. I will umph and gratitude. Up to the fast mo- the old faith, and in a dark hour too. have the drawbridge lowered, only I beg ment I had feared lest anything should go He"you will keep your men well in hand and wrong, lest this crowning happiness "He is a hypocrite and a villain!" I redo my poor house as little damage as may should be withheld from me. Now I stood torted, stung almost to madness by this there smiling, watching Sir Anthony, as wound in my tenderest place-stung in-Giving Baldwin the order and bidding with trembling fingers he fumbled with deed beyond endurance. Why should 1 him as soon as it was performed come to the paper. And there was only one thing, spare him, when to spare him was to sachim, the knight walked steadily back into only one person, wanting to my joy. I rifice the innocent? Why should I pick the courtyard and took his stand there. looked and looked again, but I could not my words, when my love was in danger?

terns shed a gloomy, uncertain light—tered. Then he ran his eye down the brief to Coton and goading his brother into opportunity. had time, as I judged, to reach the signa-

Your nephew has brought an amnesty for

"We will give you another horse, Sir, Be quick there!"

ridgewater away to look to their men's gave his assent, no longer wondering why is an old, old story, and one which our and I would fain be all would fain and me which our lines are all would fain and me which our lines are all would fain and me which our lines are all would fain and me which our lines are all would fain and me which our lines are all would fain and me which our lines are all would fain and me which our lines are all would be all would fain and me which our lines are all would be all

Something of what he asked I told him hurriedly, but then—be sure I took ad- to the estates or as a means of extorting

"I am not sure, do you know," Sir An- not lift my hand.

tony answered, eying me absently, "that

"I think not." he said. with a smile

"The millhouse?" I answered. The m "Keep a civil tongue in your head, my stood nearly a quarter of a mile from Co

"You did not know of the passage," Anthony said, chuckling at my astonis.

"We must first help ourselves," Sir An-

bessary. Lose not a minute. My daugh- said softly, "Francis!"

that I dared not follow, lest my father, his stern, mocking way, should refuse to that I would share with him if I succeeded it was velvet of Genoa? He that has the worst foe was one against whom I could

"But what," my uncle asked, his voice quavering, though his words seemed in-

tended to combat my fears, "what ca do, lad? She is his niece. "I do not know, but I fear everything. I on this road I think Martin must have his seat and had a whispered consultahe should elude us and take her abroat come up with the refugees, and failing tion with the motorman. He refused with him—heaven help her, sir! He wil either to find Petronilla with them or to to tell his companions the subject of the use her somehow to gain his ends-or kil get any satisfactory account of her must convergation, and they were still ply-

This was my time of triumph. "You had was seen with my father in the low coun- shot into sudden darkness, for the mobe wondering what has happened."

"And you?" he said. "I cannot." I answered, shaking my

story of her father's death or flight or she is long since dead. Your father and his wife went with her. plausibility. Had he not taken in all with For 40 years have passed since these I replied that, in common with a good He quite agreed in the wisdom of sending whom he had come into contact, except things happened—years of peaceful, happy many persons. I had had a mother. reaching the mill, if they found all quiet, Anne was not altogether without feeling it seems to me in the retrospect, than the with female suffrage I do not know, they were to walk across to Watney's or conscience, but she was his-his entire four years of my wanderings. The Lind- but, apparently, it is the key of the farm. There they could get horses and ly, body and soul. Yes, if I could have stroms sought refuge in England in the question, for the next morning a goodmight ride at their leisure to Stratford followed, I could have borne it better. It second year of the queen and settled in ish-looking young lady, with aesthetic

muttered hoarsely, feeling myself growing who were in high spirits, so irritated me trust, others ungrateful, though I experichill to the heart. Hardly could I restrain at last that I wandered away, going first enced some difficulty in inducing Sir Anmy indignation at Sir Anthony's folly or to the dark, silent gardens, where I walked thony to treat the Dutch burgher as on an you, my friend, to surrender, and I will great red seal hanging from it by a green my own anger and disappointment—and up and down in a fever of doubt and fear, equality with himself. Lord Willoughby the soft impeachment. ribbon—just such a packet as that which fear, for though my head seemed on fire, much as I had done on the last evening I de Eresby, the Peregrine to whom I stood angued me. The conversation drifted The knight, as we know, had made up I had stolen from the bishop's apparitor and there was a tumult in my brain, I had spent at Coton. Then a fancy seized godfather in St. Willibrod's church at into one upon love. Ought a woman his mind, and yet for a second he hesitat- nearly four years back. "A lantern here!" was cool enough to trace clearly my fame, and turning from the fishpond I Wesel, is now a middle aged man and my to marry without loving? she asked, ed. There were stern, grim faces round I cried. "Hold it steady, Martin, that Sir ther's motives and discern with what a walked toward the house. Crossing the very good friend, the affection which his and she explained to me that a bardhim, changed by the stress of the moment Anthony may read. Master Sheriff wants deliberate purpose he had acted. "He went moat, I made for the church door and tried mother felt for me having descended to net had once proposed to her, and that it. It was unlocked. I went in. Here at him in full measure. She was indeed such she had refused him because she had

less I peered before me and yet could see he cried loudly. "Send Baldwin hither! knew that the moon was about to shine The astonishment of the cat as she looked clear of the clouds and longed to turn and around for her intended victim was exthe hall Baldwin came rushing presently, Suddenly the light fell on the altar steps

"Who spoked" he eried, a sud- Greville regained good humor and deigned be trusted. He can take two or three of ful news I brought.

after Petronilla was missed by her two Railway companies still find that dashcompanions, but one man, whom I could es of darkness appear to suit the mood Il spare, was also missing on that night, of many of the passengers, and the car whose fate is still something of a mys- on which the conductor is alive to this tery. That was Martin Luther. I have fact is sure to be well patronized. Such always believed that he fell in a desperate a conductor is to be found on a certain encounter with my father, but no traces Baltimore line. A party of 40, compris-

found. The track between Watney's farm started for an evening ride to a village and Stratford, however, runs for a certain a few miles out of the city. On the "What?" I answered, with a shudder distance by the river, and at some point return trip one of the members left have flung himself on my father and been ing him with questions when the motor-Sir Anthony wiped his brow with a foiled and killed. The exact truth, I have man song out: "At the top of the hill trembling hand. "Baldwin will overtakt said, was never known, though Baldwin look out for the tunnel!" Most of the em," he said.
"Let us hope so," I answered. Alas there were even some who said that a bered no tunnel on the road. But when how far fell fruition short of anticipation servant much resembling Martin Luther the top of the hill was reached they better go in, sir," I said presently, gain tries not a month before his death. I put torman had turned off the electric ing a little mastery over myself. "I see no credence in this, however, having good lights. The joke was at once seized. Sir Philip has returned from settling his reasons to think that the poor fool-who men for the night. He and Greville will was wiser in his sane moments than most men-would never have left my service

husband what can I say, save that he was pertied women having votes. My vis-

-a studious gentleman. But it is not only in vacant seats and an operation for some internal comgray hairs that I trace the progress of 40 plaint, while others doubted. This years. They have done for England al- potent argument for female suffrage most all that men hoped they might do still, however, left me impenitent, on in the first dawn of the reign. We have which she went away. seen great foes defeated and strong friends The next day the sisters had a meetgained, we have seen the coinage amend- ing, at which the Conservative candi-, trade doubled, the exchequer filled, the dates appeared. The chief sister-the roads made good, the poor provided for in lady superior I suppose she ought to a Christian manner, the church grown be called-announced that she would strong-all this in these years. We have take me to her arms if only I would seen Holland rise and Spain decline, and be converted. "But he's a married well may say in the words of the old text man, ma'am," shouted the audience, which my grandfather set up over the hall amid roars of laughter. Another sisdoor at Coton, "Frustra, nisi Dominus." ter was adjured to go on, with cries of

they had some vague notion of protecting glance at the address tore it open. "It is ther had given me a hint of the very plan this terrible crisis might get help from dare to give the number and street, lest back to London—not better, for I do

Fragile Wedding Gifts. "I hope," said the expectant bride, hand. "that my friends will remember my fond- Don't cling to an extinguished cigar-

ERIAL WINE-

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NO. 9

Pleasure of the Ride.

of the struggle or his body were ever ing a due proportion of youths and

and there was loud laughter and other sounds which proved that the situation was appreciated. Six tunnels were passed, and finally the motorman cried out: "Last tunnel before we reach the

ride.-New York Times. Mr. Labouchere and the Ladies.

my side. Surely Martin or Baldwin which I have here described, but woud ap- to prevent my ever again being rewould overtake them, or if not it still pear to have entered the service of Car- turned to Parliament, and sundry siswas not so easy to take a girl abroad dinal Granvelle, the governor of the Neth-ters are now having an outing in order erlands, for after his death word came to to spend this fund. At one of my meet-But would that be his plan? He must the Duchess of Suffolk that Mistress Anne ings two of the sisters, one agad and have hiding places in England to which Cludde had entered a nunnery at Bruges the other middle-aged, tackled me and he might take her, telling her any wild under the cardinal's auspices. Doubtless asked me to explain my views on female suffrage. I declined to answer even perhaps of her own danger if her And so are many others of whom I any question unless put to me by a whereabouts were known. I had had ex- have spoken-Sir Anthony, the duchess, resident in the borough. "Have you a perience of his daring, of his cunning, his Master Bertie and Master Lindstrom. mother?" asked the middle-aged sister. by some strange fate myself? To be sure, life, which have gone by more swiftly, as What this interesting fact had to do and wait the event. I thought it best for was this dreadful inaction which was kill- Lowestoft under the Duchess of Suffolk's eyes and robed in aesthetic garb, peneher, and Ferdinand agreed."

Thought it best for was this dreadful inaction which was kill- Lowestoft under the Duchess of Suffolk's eyes and robed in aesthetic garb, peneprotection and did well and flourished as trated into my room at my hotel. "I er, and Ferdinand agreed."

"And my father—went with her?" I ing me.

The bustle and voices of the servants, became them, nor indeed did they find, I will not believe it," she said. "You "Yes; he and his wife," the knight an- least in the sacred place I should find a woman as her majesty—large hearted not leved him. This personal incident, and free tongued, of masculine courage strange as it may appear, did not conand a wonderful tenderness. And of her vince me that I ought to vote for pro-

doctors held that she ought to have

"Keep it up, dear." On the whole, therefore. I am afraid that the sisters left the place thoroughly convinced There is in the rear of an estate in Bos- that I and my late constituents are a ton a few trees where eight beautiful gray very ribald lot. I trust, however, that

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> MILTON, - ONT., The house has been all newly refit ed and furnished. JOHN DEAN, PROPRIETOR

furtively wiping his eyes, "I had forgot- let her go, and harm should happen b had staid. But tell me, Francis, how clons, and he had capped his intrigue by prise and recognition fell back and dis- came you back tonight, and how did you deliberately getting the girl I loved

ing nephew," I answered, with a cour- away, Francis. And she can be fetched teous bow. "Come back, I thank heaven, back in the morning. I feared there might in time to do him a service, Sir Thomas." be some disturbance in the house, as in sped on with scarcely a glance, and in a Clopton exclaimed in remonstrance. He though she begged very hard to stay wit' "Master Francis! Master Francis!" deed there well might have been, an

ton repeated gravely, "if you would do well as I know every field and tree. your uncle a service, this is not the way escape from within, even for a man, mu to go about it. He has surrendered and is less a woman, would have been impossible our prisoner. Brawling will not mend She wal have been stopped."

> "I sent her out by the secret passage to I could have given them the slip mysel.

He had had no mercy and no pity. Why "What is it?" Sir Anthony said feebly, should I shrink from exposing him? but it was noticeable that the men went turning the packet over and over. "It is Heaven had dealt with him patiently and reluctantly, and that all who could find for the sheriff—for the sheriff, is it not?" given him life, and he did but abuse it. any excuse to do so lingered round Sir "He had better open it then, sir," I an- could keep silence no longer and told Sir Anthony all with a stinging tongue and Sir Philip took the packet, and after a in gibing words, even at last how my fa- quietness, and unable to help myself in

only in places re-enforced by the glow from contents, while all save myself pricked some offense which might leave his estate I walked up the aisle, and finding all dom had a Coton moon peeped over the swiftly from face to face as the wavering "I did not think he meant it," I said ing obscured, felt my way as far as Sir At certain times in the day, when the fied with the influence that they al-

the house. This is Baldwin Moor, my of pleasure and chagrin in his voice, "you rejoined. Sir Anthony, believe me that I will do for any life taken, in which case the mat- thony answered sharply, rousing himself ter is to be referred to the secretary. For with wonderful energy from the prostra: succeeded by another sigh which made me The squirrel faced the cat, and when she tunately my dead horse is the worst of the tion into which my story had thrown him. rise from my seat, my hair stiffening. had almost reached him he gave a sudden mischief, so free you are and amnestied. "I will send after her. She shall be Then I saw the outline of the east window spring and jumped clear over the cat's though nicely Master Cecil has befooled brought back. Ho! Baldwin! Martin!" growing brighter and brighter, and I head and back and found a safe retreat.

joy and triumph which rang from a score gle glance at our faces sobered him. seemed to be partly turned toward me, as of Cludde throats the moment the purport "Send Martin down to the mill!" Sir An- though watching me. The face I could the times quiet, the matter would have and scared the dogs so that they fied away been of less moment, Sir Anthony, and into corners and gazed askance at us, their ready to ride with Master Francis to Wat-

"Do you not know me?" said my love. their master at all hazards. A score of lan- an order from Sir William Cecil," he mut- he had now carried out of coming down one to whom my extremity was but an

Out of the ruck of servants in and about fly, yet did not dare to move.

while the breath remained in his body. I have heard it said that blood washes out shame. My father was killed in a After he had gone I stood awhile in the skirmish in the Netherlands shortly beshadow on the far side of the court listen fore the peace of Chateau Cambresis and ing to the clatter of knives and dishes, about three months after the events here the cheerful hum of the servants as they related. I have no doubt that he died as called to one another, the hurrying foot a brave man should, for he had that virsteps of the maids. A dog crept out and tue. He held no communication with me A little while ago a number of the licked my hand as it hung nerveless by or with any at Coton End later than that shrieking sisterhood subscribed a fund

a brave Christian and-in peaceful times itor then confided to me

A Squirrel's Bold Strategy.

gables at a scene stranger than that which light lit up now one and now another—bitterly. "But I might have known that Piers' flat monument and sat down upon weather is pleasant, the squirrels are out ready exercise over the leopard does not change its spots. it. I had been there scarcely a minute in full force and indulge in all manner of weaken it by joining in the rough-and-"Well, Sir Philip, will you stop to sup- How you, who knew him years ago and when a faint sound, which seemed rather sports, all by themselves. The little creatumble of elections.—Henry Labou-DECKETS HE PASSED UNDER THE BUTCH. THE PASSED THE HOLD THE BOTTON OF THE BUTCH AND STREET THE BUTCH. THE BUTCH AND STREET THE BUTCH AND STREET THE BUTCH. THE BUTCH AND STREET THE BUTCH A since, came to trust him again—to trust ticulate word, came out of the darkness in know when school is out. Sometimes they your daughter to him—passes my fancy!" front of me. My great trouble had seemed form a procession and follow their leader "He was my brother," the knight mur- to make superstitious fears for the time all around and over the trees, at times "Nice fools you have made of us, young mured, leaning white and stricken on my impossible, but at this sound I started venturing out to the very end of the small "And my father—heaven help us!" I a cold shiver run down my back. Motion- tree. A few days ago, while they were on nothing. All was gloom, the only distin- ning along the fence when a large cat, not far away, cautiously approached . What was that? A soft rustle as of in true cat fashion and evidently intend-

> ness for fine cut glass and dower me plenthink it is one of the few things in this the car. world that are perfectly beautiful. I never

Don't hold a charred eigar in you