THE MAN FROM BRODNEY'S

hour. Don't he awake all night, and pray for nie," he scoffed, in strong for nie," he scoffed, in the strong for nie," he brouth d in the other's ear.

there men stole out through the gate in the upper end of the Selim at once took the lead, erept off into the black forest, ang clear of the mountain path they were far from the walls, starlight filtered down through.

until they were far from the walls.

The starlight filtered down through the leafly canopy above the road, increasing rather than decreasing the density of the shadows through which they sped. None but strong, determined, inspired men could have followed the pace set by the lithe, surepace set by the lithe, sure over the scene,

Mile after mile fell behind them with no relaxation of energy or purpose. They were coming to the ridge at the woman across the way. Should need for caution. This was the load, in all likelihood, he explained, that the abductors would have used in their flight from the cavern. Two niles farther south it joined the wide wire the south it joined the wide wire the south of the south the need for caution. This was the toad, in all likelihood, he explained, that the abductors would have used in their flight from the cavern. Two miles farther south it joined the wide miles farther south it joined the wide ward the black dome of heaven, Sahighway that ran from Aratat to the lammbo-like, and prayed aloud to her

Selim crept on ahead to reconnecter. in silent derision. He was back in ten minutes with the information that a party of men had but lately passed along the road to-ward the south. Their footprints in the soft, untraveled road were fresh. The stub of a cigarette had scarcely burned itself out.

They broke away from the road and took a less exposed course through the forest to their right, keeping well within earshet of the ridge, but moving so carefully that there was slight danger

of alarming the party ahead.

At last the sound of voices came to the ears of the pursuers. As they crept closer and closer they became aware of the fact that the party had halted in the roadway at the point where a sharp defile through the rocks opened a way down into the valley. Like snakes the pursuers wriggled their way to a point just above the small basin in which the party was

congregated.

A great throb of exultation leaped up from their hearts. In plain view, at the side of the road, were the two ns for whom they were searching. Good luck is with us," whispered

Chase unconsciously.

Lady Agnes, disheveled, her dress half stripped from her person, was seated upon a great bowlder, staring hopelessly, lifelessly, at the crowd of men in the roadway. Beside her stood a tall islander, watching her and at dispute that went on between his fellows. She was not bound. Her hands and feet and line were free

Bobby Browne was standing near bony Browne was standing near by. His hands were tightly bound be-hind his back. His face was blood-covered, and the upper part of his body was almost bare, evidence of the struggle he had made against over-whelming odds. He was staring at the ground his head and shoulders the ground, his head and shoulders drooping in utter dejection.

Three of the treasure chests were standing beside the road, affording seats for as many weary carriers. It was all quite plain to Chase. Rasula and his men had chanced upon the two white people during one of their trips to the cave for the purpose of remov

men in the road. "It is the only way!" he was shouting angrily. "We cannot put them to death until we are sure that the others have no chance to escape to England. I am a lawyer. I know what it would mean if the story got to the ears of the government. We have them safely in our hards. The others will soon die. Then—then there can be no mistake! They must be taken to the mines and kept there until I have explained everything to the people Part of us shall conduct them to the lower mill and the rest of us go on to

the bank with these chests of gold."

Rasula and six of the sturdlest men prepared to continue the journey to Aratat, transporting the chests. Five sullen, resentful fellows moved over beside the captives and threw themselves down upon the grassy sward.
"We will wait here till day comes,"

growled one of them defiantly. should we risk our necks going down the pass tonight? It is 1 o'clock. The sun will be here in three hours. Go

"As you like, Abou Dal," said Rasu ta, shrugging his pluched shoulders. "I shall come to the mill at 6 o'clock. Turning to the prisoners, he bowed

low and said, with a soft laugh: "Adios, my lady zir. May you: you, most noble you are wedded betwealth of Ja-Dream pat, but spare the husband a awake and f your dream to

to travel, and

of fools. Adio Lady Agnes her four inlies and a finit, and you win have to get along the best you can with the gags in your mouths. Two of you form a basket with your hands. I'll show you how."

With Selim in the lead the little pro-cession moved swiftly, but cautiously, through the black jungle, bent on reaching the gate if possible before the night lifted. Chase and Bobby Browne brought up the rear with the

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE PERSIAN ANGEL.

ut through the air and down the short lope with the rush of an infuriated

opped his struggling burden to mee

w from the rifle which his assailar

sault. The next instant she fell for

ard upon her face, dead to all that as to follow in the next few min-

s before they could move, covering em with their rifles. The wretches

nercy. While Deppingham was hold-ing his wife's limp form in his arms,

calling out to her in the agony of fear, utterly oblivious to all else that was

ords that bound Bobby Browne's

Ten minutes later Chase was addressing himself to the four islanders

who, bound and gagged, were tied by their own sashes to trees some dis-tance from the roadside.

"I've just thought of a little service you fellows can perform for me in return for what I've done for you. All the time you're doing it, however, there will be pistols quite close to your

backs. Lady Deppingham is much too weak to take the five mile walk we've got to do in the next two hours—or less.

You are to have the honor of carrying her four miles and a half, and you will

zily before him.

He was staring blankly, diz-

shed as if it were an eggshell

you if this were the last goodby and I should not come back."

"For me?"

"Yes. You could marry the prince without having me on your censcience."

"I should not come back."

At a single sharp command the six men picked up the three chests and moved off rapidly down the read, Rasula striding ahead with the flaring town. men had been ordained to save her plied. Chase gasped in amazement from the misery that he had created, and then uttered a cry of joy.

having me on your evaluation of the control of the

rond. Just as soon as we are inside the walls I'll find some way to let your God, the sneering islanders looking on friends know that you are here.'

He and Selim promptly marched the bewildered islanders into the woods. Bobby Browne, utterly exhausted, had thrown himself to the soft earth. Lady HE man called Abou suddenly Deppingham was standing, swaying, but resolute, her gaze upon the distant leaped to his feet and, with the cry of an eager animal, sprang friendly windows. After a long, tense moment of indecision she held out her bands, and Deppingham sprang forward in time to catch her as she swayed toward him. She was sobbing in his arms. Bobby Browne's heavy light breathing ceased in that instant, and "I he closed his ears against the sound that came to them. beast. Even as the astonished Abou

my husband. God knows it hasn't. You do not love 'ne now." He did not answer her at once, and

shivered fearfully in his arms.

my Agnes?" "Will you believe me?" "Yes.'

"I am the same Agnes. I am your Agnes. I am! You do believe me?" Agnes. I am! You do believe me?"

He crushed her close to his breast and then patted her shoulder as a father might have touched an erring this wise, sympathetic young woman to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young Englishwoman bared her soul to this wise, sympathetic young woman to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young Englishwoman bared her friend. In the sanctity of her chamber the exhausted young Englishwoman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young Englishwoman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young Englishwoman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young English woman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young English woman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young English woman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young English woman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young English woman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young English woman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the exhausted young English woman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber the chamber the exhausted young English woman bared her soul to be a small property of the chamber th

At last she spoke: "It is not wholly his fault, George. I was to blame. I led him on. You understand?"

"Poor devil!" said he dryly. "It's a with other men—not even if you should

way you have, dear."

The object of this gentle commiseration was staring with gloomy eyes at the lights below. He was saying to himself, over and over again, "If I can. only make Drusie understand!"

Chase and Selim came down upon this little low toned picture. The former paused an instant and smiled joyously in the darkness.

"Five men are near the gate," he rhispered. "They watch so closely that no one may go to rescue those who have disappeared. Friends are hidden inside the wall, ready to open the gate at a signal. They have waited with Neenah all night. And day is near, sahib."

Chase. "Quiet now!"

Five shadowy figures soon were dis-Chase. "Quiet now!"

Five shadowy figures soon were distinguished huddled close to the wall below the gate. The sense of sight had become keen during those trying hours in the darkness.

The wall had had had had had had had had become keen during those trying hours in the darkness.

hours in the darkness.

The islanders were conversing in low lim were upon the stupefied islandtones, a word or two now and then reaching the ears of the others.
Suddenly a blinding, mysterious fell upon their knees and howled for

light flashed upon the muttering group. As they fell back a voice, low and firm, called out to them:
"Not a sound or you die!"
Four unwavering rifles were bearappening about him, his two friends

were swiftly disarming the groveling natives. Selim's knife severed the

athwart the scene. "Drop your guns—quick!" commanded Chase. "Dop't make a row!"
Paralyzed with fear and amazement, the men obeyed.

covered with their rifles Selim ran to the gate, uttering the shrill cry of a Paris." night bird. There was a rush of feet inside the walls, subdued exclamating a startled expression in

tions, then a glad cry.
"Quick!" called Selim. The keys
rattled in the locks, the bolts were thrown down, and an instant later Lady Depplingham was flying acrost the space which intervened between her and the gate.

My dear, murbured Lady against Sleeplly, "forgive me, but I have such a shockingly absent mind." She was asleep a moment later.

In the meantime Bobby Browne, dis-

The men were beside her a mome leter, possessed of the weapons of the helpless sentinels. With a crash the gates were closed, and a joyous laugh rang out from the exultant throat of Hollingsworth Chase.

men had been ordained to save her from the misery that he had created. He could almost have welcomed death for himself and her rather than to have been saved by George Depping the had touching her turban in true military salute, soft laughter rippling from

"Not at all! He is here to keep me from going to the devil?" she cried so merrily that he laughed aloud with her as were in Bobby Browne's eyes as mile after mile he blundered along, his heart bleeding itself dry through the wound those words had made.

It was still pitch dark when they came to the ridge above the park.

Through the trees the lights in the chateau could be seen. Lady Agnes opened the could be seen. Lady Agnes opened the could be seen. Lady Agnes opened to be a could

into his face.

"Yes—a Persian angel." she cried.
"It's so much easier to run well in a Persian angel's costume," she added.

CHAPTER XXIX.

A PRESCRIBED MALADY. OU are wonderful, staying out there all night watching forthere all night watching for— us." He was about to say

"How could any one sleep? Neenah found this dress for me. Aren't these baggy trousers funny? She rifled the late Mr. Wyckholme's wardrobe. This costume once adorned a sultana, I'm told. I wore it tonight because I was much less conspicuous as a sultana than I might have been had I gone to the wall as a princess."

"I like you best as the princess," he said, frankly surveying her in the gray

"I think I like myself as the princess too," she said naively. He sighed deeply. They were quite close to the Deppingham gently implored her to sit down with him and rest. At last she said:

excited group on the terrace when she said: "I am very, very happy now, after the most miserable night I have "Tve made you unhappy. I've been so foolish. It has not been fun, either, afraid"—

"Just because I went away for that little while? Don't forget that I am soon to go out from you for all time How then?"

Then he kissed her brow gently.

"I do love you, Agnes" he said intensely. "I will answer for my own love if you can answer for yours. Are you the same Agnes that you were—

could know of their loves.

Lady Deppingham was got to bed at once. The princess, more thrilled by excitement than she ever had been in her life, attended her friend. In the in Persian vestment.

"Genevra," she said solemnly in the end, "take warning from my example. not love your husband. Sooner or later you'd get tripped up. It doesn't pay, my dear. I never realized until tonight how much I really care for Deppy, and I am horribly afraid that I've lost

mething I can never recover. Browne. That is why I can't understand you, Agnes.

"My dear, I don't understand my-self. How can I expect you or my husband to understand me? How could I expect it of Bobby Browne? Genevra, you are in love-madly in love—w"h Hollingsworth Chase. Take my advice. Marry him. He's one man in a"- Genevra placed her hand over "We must attack at once," said the lips of the feverish young woman. hase. "Quiet now!"

impediment.
"I do love him-yes, I do love him!" cried the princess, casting reserve to the winds. "He knows it—every one knows it. But marry him? No-no-no! I shall marry Karl. My father, my mother, my grandfather, have said "Not a sound or you die!"

Four unwavering rifles were bearing upon the surprised islanders, and four very material men were advanced to the bed and clinched her hands in

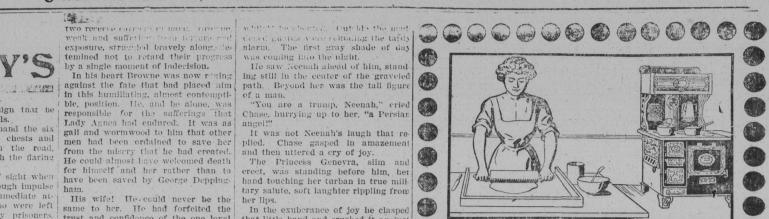
the flerceness of despair and-decision ing from the ghostly darkness. An electric lantern shot a ray of light dreamily: "I climbed up the ladder to make a 'ladyship' of myself by mar-riage, and I find I love my husband. I dare say if you should go down the ladder a few rounds, my dear, you he men obeyed.

While the three white men kept them overed with their rifles Selim ran to worth Chase, don't let him come to

The Princess Genevra lifted her face

"My dear," murmured Lady Agnes sleeplly, "forgive me, but I have such

faining all commands and entreaties, refused to be put to bed until he had related the story of their capture and He sat with his rigid arm about his wife's sh



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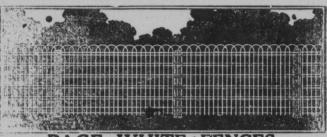
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