Over the Border BARR.

(Continued).

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Author of "Jennie Baxter. Journalist." Etc.

"Frances!" The voice came more

sleepily this time, and he repeated thrice, very rapidly, "Frances, Frances, Frances!" Feebly her heart had taken up its work again. She was not to die as she had feared. Sodden with drowiness, his voice rambled on. Then the words became indistinct and died away. But alas, the grip of iron reed on her wrist. For a long time she stood there motionless, then tried to disengage his fingers gently, but at the first movement the grasp tightened again. One o'clock struck. He slept so silently that it began to appear to her agitated brain that she was a per of the dead. She came near to sinking from very weariness. Two o'clock tolled from the tower. Somenes she fancied she slept standing there, but her five jailors did not sleep. she kept wondering in which direction lay the open door, for at times the foom seemed to swim around her, thus urbing all sense of locality. She nost laughed aloud when she thought of herself free, but groping helplessly for the open door, failing to find it, and he shuddered that even the remem-

proaching frenzy. Then it seemed the fingers loosened, but hand and wrist had lost all feeling, and she could not be sure. She tottered and nearly fell. When she stood right again she was free; he muttering to himself and his hand slashing cted on the mattress as if it missed something it sought drunkenly recover. The girl could scarce re-

ce of laughter should come to her

at such a time. Surely a sign of ap-

the castle, and he will lead you there. Remember that the word, going and returning, is 'Broughton.' "

In spite of herself the girl experienced that exhilaration which comes of the air, the freshness of the country and the movement of a spirited horse. Through the night she galloped until her horse suddenly placed his fore feet shirk the punishment." rigid and came to a stop so abrupt that the shock nearly unseated her.

"Who goes?" came the sharp chal- a hand on you. You may have an lenge from under the trees that over- escort of twenty men, who will see shadowed the highway. you safe for all the Scots that ever "Broughton," she answered automat- depredated their neighbors." "My punishment will take the shape

"Yes." "This is Broughton castle. I will ing me a thief in the night. This pun-

lead your horse." They descended a slight depression with me always." and came to a drawbridge, passed under an arch in the wall, then across a touching what you have done. You level lawn, on the farther side of which did your duty by your country, God aidstood the broad eastern front of the ing you. Neither do I like your attitude castle with its numerous mullioned windows, a mysterious half light in the horizon playing on the blank panes, which recalled the staring open eyes of a blind man. The house seemed high and somber, with no sign of light within. The sentinel beat against the door, and it was opened at once. Muf-fied as had been the knocking on the oak, it awoke the alert general, for Cromwell stood at the head of the stair.

a candle in his hand. "Come up," he commanded, and as she ascended the stair cried impatient-

ly, "Well!" "There is the king's commission."



INSTANTLY HIS FINGERS CLOSED UPON HER WRIST.

press a cry of joy at her release. She said quietly, presenting the docu-moved eagerly in the path that should ment to him. He took it without a "Who's there? Who's in this room?" and he counted dreamily and all was said: till again. When she reached her "Wench, you have done well. Would room she closed and barred the door as silently as she had opened it. The tension relaxed, she felt she was going it please you." to swoon. Blindly she groped for her shoes, murmuring, "O God, not yetnot yet! Give me a moment more." not wait to put them on, but stole softly down the stair, steadying herself against the wall. The cool air outside struck her like the blessing of God and soothed her whirling head. She heard a horse champing his bit, en a whisper came out of the dark-

"Is that you at last, madam?" "Yes," she said, sinking on the doortep and leaning her head against the el, the cold stone grateful to her

"You are not hurt, madam?" inquired the man anxiously.

"No, no," she gasped, then, with an

CHAPTER XXV. HE word for tonight is whispered, then took her him down the street. The girl became heard his strenuous voice: aware that the town was alive with innkeeper breathed the word "Brough-Cromwell had surrounded Armstrong Oxford again, hold him and send word with a ring of flesh, a living clasp, as | to me." her own wrist had been circled earlier in the night. At last they came suddenly from the shadow of the houses into the open country, and the night

"Straight on for about a league," | before her. said the innkeeper. "You will be challenged by a sentinel before you reach | "I cannot." she crief.

lead her to the door, but, hurrying too word, turned and entered the room, she much, came upon his jackboots on the following him. He placed the candle door and fell helplessly, so over- on a table, did not take the time to wrought that even when her feet untie the silken eord that bound the touched them she could not draw back. asunder and spread open the crinkling tried Armstrong. She was standing parchment, holding it up to the light. again, fully expecting to hear his feet He read it through to the end, then, on the floor, but the bell struck three, casting it contemptuously on the table,

you were a man." "The pardon for my brother, sir, if "It is ready, and the commission as

captain also. You see I trusted you." "So did another, and through his Finding her footgear at last she dared faith he now lies undone in Banbury." "You have not killed him?" cried Cromwell sharply, looking with something almost like alarm at the uncanny apparition. All beauty had deserted her, and her face seemed pinched and small, white as the parchment on the table, and rendered unearthly in its hue by the mass of cavern black hair. "Killed him? No! But I have killed his faith in woman, cozened him, lied to him, robbed him, to buy from you, with the name of your Maker on your lips, a life that you know was not forfeited, but which you had the power

to destroy.' Ah, yes, yes! I remember your tongue of old, but it may wag harmless now, for all of me. His life was forfeited. Ave. and this Scot's as well.

But no matter now." He threw before her the pardon for 'Broughton,'" the innkeeper her brother and his commission as captain, then strode out of the room horse by the bridle and led to the head of the stair again, and she

"Ride at once to the commandant at unseen men, for at every corner the Banbury. Tell him the Scot goes free. Tell him to send word north and see ton" to some one who had challenged that he is not molested, but should he his progress. She realized then that turn in his tracks and attempt to reach

> "Yes, excellency." "Send up a stoup of wine." He waited at the stair head until the wine was brought, then took it into

"Drink" he said

"Yes, sir." the others.' ITO BE CONTINUED.

"Is my horse fed?"

"Get him out at once. I will arouse

PORCUPINE BOUNTIES "Drink!" he roared, bringing his clinched fist down on the oaken table with a force that made the very room quiver. The word had all the brutal coarseness of an oath, and it beat down her weak resolution as the storm levels

the flagon drop, raised her hands to her face and burst into a helpless wail of How the State of Maine "There, there," he said in tones not is Swiddled. unkindly, "do not distress yourself. You are a brave wench, and the wine will do you good, though you take it as

By New Bunswickers Who Breed Wild rest here in Broughton. "No, no!" sobbed the girl. "I must Cats and Fox Town Treasurers. at once to Banbury. Give me, I beg of you, a pass for my servant to the county of Durham. I would send him on to my brother without delay, so that your release may reach him as soon

the sapling. She drank deep, then let

it were a leech's draft. You will

ward his victim."

talk between you?"

questioner, and he remarked dryly:

of the most lay like molten silver in

the new light. She rode up the accliv-

CHAPTER XXVI.

boots, pushing aside the bed, unbolting

meddlers in it."

"But you—you do not purpose trav-eling farther with this Scot?" "I have done the crime. I must not it is believed the sum total will fully equal if not exceed the \$19,938 which on "July 19, 19-." "Tut, tut! This is woman's talk. There is no punishment. He dare not place

have waited to see what the action of proval of France. "Are you the woman from Banbury?" of no harshness from him. It will the council will be.

The councillors, finding the sum total

to victory by General Skobeloff, newly come to me when I see his face, knowfor the first year of the working of the law to fall but a few dollars under the saways."

"Woman, I do not like your bearing, buching what you have done. You the first year of the working of the law to fall but a few dollars under \$20,000, when the appropriation made was but \$500, concluded to let the matter of the first year of the working of the law to fall but a few dollars under \$20,000, when the appropriation made was but \$500, concluded to let the matter of the first year of the working of the law to fall but a few dollars under the saways."

France lends a hand. Lord Cromer is assassinated at Cairo, and the Khedive, as well as the Sultan, joins forces against England. ishment is with me now and will be

ter wait a while and it is still in statue against England. toward this meddler in affairs of state. What is your relationship to him?" "Merely that of the highwayman to-

that any such number have been slaughtered few men who are conversant with the Maine forests are will-"Sharp words again, hollow sounding brass and tinkling of cymbals. I ing to believe. ask you if there has been any foolish Just what has been done they are un-"If 'twas so, 'tis not an affair of

prepared to say, but they call attention to the frauds of the past and say when Frances had dismounted and followed her guide into the ample hall of General Cromwell and allow no were bred for the bounty across the border and that hundreds of bits of A wry smile came to the lips of her seal's hides were passed off for their noses upon the legitimacy of the demand of the bounty hunter. After the last legislature in its wisdom voted a "I told you the wine would do you bounty of 25 cents for each porcupine He sat down by the table and wrote the porcupine hunters became numerthe pass for John, the servant, tying ous, more especially in Washington the three papers together with the discarded silk cord that had wrapped the

To obtain the bounty of 25 cents it parchment of the king. Giving her the became necessary first to kill the porpackage, he accompanied her to the cupine, then to remove its toes and head of the stair and stood there while nose and carry them to the she descended.

She completed her descent, passed cepted. It became the duty of the reasurer of the treasurer of the treasure outside without looking back and treasurer to make oath that he had Farmers Arranging to Control and received and identified the same and Raise Prices of the Country's Food

mounted the horse, which a soldier was holding for her. The birds were twit- had then burned the remains. If fraud exists it is improbable that tering in the trees, and the still water such can now be shown for if the provisions of the law have been carried out the bounty bounty has been paid ity, then galloped for Banbury, reachand the nose and toes burned by the ing the town before any one was astir. town treasurers. But there are many The streets were entirely deserted, who believe that the Canadian woods Cromwell's command having cleared have furnished a large number of the them, and the invisible guards of a few hedgehogs upon which the state of hours before, whom the magic pass- Maine is paying a bounty and others, word stilled, seemed as nonexistent as and not a few, who are of the opinion if they had been phantoms of a vision, that the town treasurers have been bun-

The sleepy innkeeper received the coed in some way.

coed in some way.

"I think it would be a very easy horse, and she crept up the stair of old John's room and knocked upon it until thing to fool many town treasurers in this matter," remarked one gentle he responded. She gave him his pass and the two documents for her brother not very pleasant things to handle and fort upon first, grain; second, and told him to set off for Durham as park. He was to tell her brother that cials. It seems more than likely that Then she went to her own room, threw might pass for nose and toes and one and elevators built or bought, his deadly work.

"It is rather sad," continued the le- be put into the field." overslept himself, for the window overlooked the stable yard, and he recognized the mumble of the University of Maine, or to go far towards many of the worthy charitible Armstrong leaped from his bed,

placed his eye at the chink in the shutters and peered down into the stable LONDON CAPITAL APPLICATIONS vard. The voice had not misled him. De Courcy, sitting on a horse, was just gathering up the reins and departing. The Scot lost no time in pulling on his

£29,969,700. Other large capital application the shippers. The farmers were inexthe parliamentary lines undisguised tions included British municipal county orable, however, and they got their unless-unless- Like inspiration the whole situation flashed upon him. De Courcy knew the burden he carried and had seen where it was placed. He was on his way to sell his secret and tions £3,799,700; mining companies, in-all circumstances, they will fare abunset the troops on the track of the mes-senger. He must be off at once and West African and others £3.295.100; ex-loor." so far as food is concerned. Apoutride the traitor. Before De Courcy had gone his three miles he would have traversed a dozen, and from then on it would be a race to the Scottish between £2,500,000 and £3,000,000.

THE DOWNFALL OF BRITAIN.

COST \$40,000. Austrian Theorist Tells How It Happens— An Interesting Novel.

> LONDON, Jan. 14. - The collapse of the British empire is an ever popular theme with a certain class of continental novelist, writes the Express' Vienna correspondent. Every few months a book is issued -- usually in Germany - which deals in some form with the invasion of England and the humiliation of her people.

The latest Anglophobe novelist is Lt. Von Mushzynski, an Austrian army of-AUGUSTA, Jan. 17.-There are many ficer, whose visions of British ruin fill

of the state officials who are looking a volume of some 200 pages. askance at the bills for porcupine bounties that are coming and have come land's Downfall; or, The Anglo-Franto the state from the various towns. co-Russian War of the Future," opens The clerk of the council is now engaged in tabulating the bills for 1904 and bands, instigated by England. This

was the amount for the year previous.

The state has not yet refunded the tion has been destroyed by the Aftowns and cities for the amounts paid out in 1903 so that many of the towns have not paid the bounties for the year, just and the bounties for the year, just and the bounties for the grainst Croat Pritain to declare war year just ended. The town treasurers against Great Britain, with the ap-Herat is taken. The Russians are led

From the figures it is evident that promptly takes Malta, and Admiral unless there is fraud somewhere 160,000 porcupines have been killed in the
past two years in the Maine woods and
that any such many hards are marching on India. sent to Kandahar, and arrives in time

The allied Franco-Russian fleet

who at the same time smash the British forces. Naturally the vivisection of the British empire is mere child's play after these events. The crushing blow is dealt after the battle of Brighton, where the British army is decimated, and the victorious French enter London under Marshal Jamont. By a "remar-kable play of destiny," the first Frenchman to set foot on English soil is Col.

Marchand.

"The fleet of England is no more, continues the Austrian prophet. "De-feated and crushed, proud Albion lies the treaty of London dictate their

> LIVING TO BE DEARER. Supplies.

The proposition put forward last year by western producers of cattle, grain and other essential subsistence staples, urging all the farmers of this country to organize and co-operate in the fixing and enforcing by themselves of the values of all food supplies, appears to be attracting more attention now scheme the National Provisioner print-

ed the following: "This formidable movement is an nounced to have a capital stock of no less than \$50,000,000, and it is said to be backed by all co-operative agricultur al interests of the Mississippi Valley of the remains of deceased animals are It recommends the concentration of efsoon as he got his breakfast, making what haste he could to Warburton what haste he could to Warburton careful scrutiny from the town offishe was well and would follow shortly. any small portions of the dried hide Also that branch offices be established herself on the bed, dressed as she was, and, certain she would never enjoy innocent sleep again, slept instantly.

All gass for nose and toes and one thide would make a good many such fragments. But there are all gone up in smoke now so that there seems now the same of creative to the Alleghany Mountains, with a plan of creative to the same through the grain belt, from Oklahoma through the grain through the grain belt through the grain through th thing for the state to do but to let go with a plan of organization that wil and then repeal the law before the ritories designated. Organizers, trainin of adherents to the project, are to

That the scheme has attained to partrampling of horses sounded gislator, "to think of paying out for in the paved courtyard below. His procupine bounties a sum sufficient to put in a steam heating plant at the tain existing circumstances. During the past three months dealers at Wallabout Market and other jobbers say day. He lay still, half drowsed, the mattress most alluring to him, when suddenly he was startled wide awake by a voice he knew.

"Then I turn to the left for Broughton?"

"Then I turn to the left for Broughton?"

"Yes, sir," muttered the hostler.

"Then I turn to the left for Broughton?"

"Then I turn to the left for Brou Total for 1904 Compartively Small—Government Loans Swell Final Quarter's Showing.

**Capital applications at London in the last quarter of 1904 were swelled to the largest total since 1897 by the appearance of several large revernment loans.

Total for 1904 Compartively Small—Refuse to buy, because consumers cannot pay, even for necessaries, more than their means will enable; consequently, jobbers are compelled to sell so closely to their purchase prices that they have scarcely made a living reaching the processor of shirts or waists, and hose are officed for stockings. The former word largest total since 1897 by the appearance of several large revergent loans.

When the question of their charges is, more than their means will enable; consequently, jobbers are compelled to sell so closely to their purchase prices that they have scarcely made a living reaching the processor of shirts or waists, and hose are officed for stockings. The former word is, however, English. At the theatre

loans of £6,219,890; British railways price.
£6,946,400: Indian and colonial railways £5,910,800; foreign railways £4,- not readily perishable products. They ploration and financial £3,673,300, and parently, the reasonable winter poulbanks and insurance, £3,449,000. Other issues, including manufacturing, iron, coal, steel and engineering, electric chickens, which belonged to past years, lighting, power, etc., tramways and omnibus, and gas and water ranged good, because of the increase in the land, of the mouths to be filled, which increase is continuous and cumulative; To cure Headache in ten minutes use to raise the "first hand" cost of the Kumfort Headache Powders, 10 cents. | country's food products, living expen-

BE SURE TO SAVE MONEY

Make Up Your Mind to Start This Year, No Matter How Small the Start May Be.

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(New York Journal, Editorial.) This advice is for old and young, male and female—and those that neglect will regret it more AS THEY GROW OLDER. You will never know life's REAL bitterness until you are a poor OLD man

Now you spend easily and carelessly what you make with more or less ef-The time will come when you will have utterly forgotten the foolish pleasures for which you spend your money now, when the foolish friends you think you are buying will be friends no more—and then WANT and WORRY, and DEPENDENCE ON OTHERS will weigh heavily on you.

If you do nothing else this year-MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO SAVE A LITTLE MONEY.

No matter how little it may be, MAKE A START. Begin to live on less than you make—begin to put by the capital which will one day mean FREE-DOM and OPPORTUNITY. We do not advise the saving of money merely for the selfish gratification

of spending it. That would not be worth while. The mere spenders of money are worthless-worse than worthless. We urge you to save NOW, that you may be spared the humiliation of

slavish dependence later on We advise you to save, above all, that you may be able to SEIZE AN OPPORTUNITY should one present itself.

Many of the world's brightest men are wasted because they lack the little

ready money that would let them carry out their ideas.

Great inventions have been lost to the world for lack of a very little money. Some of the world's greatest spirits have lived miserably and died in despair because they could never learn to keep the money that came to them. Some readers will ask the usual questions:

Would you have me save at the expense of my family? Shall I save instead of helping my old mother and others that depend on

Would you have me deprive my children of school or college to save money? Do all that you ought to do, and STILL SAVE.

There may be a man so unselfish, so devoted to others, that every cent ses out carefully and unselfishly. If such men exist, they are rare enough

to be a "neglectable quantity." The ordinary man can save out of HIS OWN foolishness—and the ordinary woman can save out of HER OWN vanity and false standards—enough

to mean independence and opportunity in the end.

Don't be that saddest of idiots, the "good feilow."

Spend all your money on your friends—they will turn their backs on you to gaze with admiration upon some homely-looking person that has saved persistently and never "bought a drink" for anybody. Even you—as you spend foolishly and beyond your means—have a secret respect for the man who knows enough to save and become independent.

who knows enough to save and become independent. Don't be foolish. Keep enough money to make you your own master in the end

If you DIDN'T HAVE THE MONEY YOU WOULDN'T SPEND IT.
Then why spend it SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU HAVE IT? If you had twice as much you would spend twice as much on your present basis, and if you had half as much you would spend half as much. In other words, your income manages you. Why don't YOU manage your

The successful nations, like the successful individuals, are those that save. France, the most successful—in many ways the greatest of nations—is the most economical of nations. Every French peasant has his savings. It is money loaned by the French that stupid, extravagant Russians are squandering in the East. It was the savings of millions of different Frenchmen that provided the five thousand millions of francs demanded by Bismarck— Frenchmen of small means, but independent, offered to furnish the sum five times over.

The Japanese are another saving people. They work hard-and they spend little. It happens that they have little temptation to spend. Nobody knows how many hundreds of millions are saved in Japan because of the one single fact that FASHIONS DO NOT CHANGE THERE

Our women have to be like geese rushing around buying new feathers every few minutes. Fashions keep many a foolish man and woman poor.

Make up your mind to let others set the fashion and follow the fashion, at least until you can honestly say that you are out of the woods and see

When you get a little money together, hold on to it. Put it in the sa ings bank or government bonds, or rent producing REAL ESTATE IN A BIG

Don't be led into schemes-don't buy anybody's watered stock-let no ship trust or steel trust or other large-hearted swindle lure you. If those things ever pay-they shake out the little men first. Get enough money to free you from worry-and DON'T LET ANYBODY

GET IT AWAY FROM YOU. Don't put it into any scheme. Let it simply enable you to change your employment, if you see a better chance. Let it make you secure against Security, even of the most modest kind, is worth more than any POSSIBLE

Don't give up your little certainty. It comes in very slowly, let it go out even MORE slowly. Begin this year to save. Be one of those that are free, THAT HAVE

SOMETHING. You will never know what real independence is until you are independent of any man's pocketbook save your own.

held on about \$40,000 in good money reach every school district in the tergreatly enhanced, with accompanying of a French word, both in literature and HEN William Armstrong and then repeal the law before the edespecially for the work of whipping- distress to the vast number of those conversation.—London Graphic.

USE OF FRENCH WORDS. A Practice That Does Not Help the English Language.

in producing districts who collect the produce from farmers and other producers, are so high that should the jobbers add a fair profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nay even for page graphs. The sign of the producers are so high that should the jobbers add a fair profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nay even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nay even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs. The profit refailers would refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs and page graphs are profit refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs are profit refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs are profit refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs are profit refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs are profit refuse to buy, because consumers cannot nave even for page graphs are profit refuse to buy, because the profit refuse to buy and page graphs are profit refuse to buy and page graphs are profit refuse to buy

A LOVER OF FLOWERS.

The Queen is probably fonder of flowers than any other member of the royal family. She delights in old-fashi Why do people persist in using beloved Norfolk home, she takes the

