

"A Moorland Princess."

By Mrs. C. N. Williamson,
Author of "The Barn Stormers," "Fortune's Quest," "A Woman in Grey," "Queen Sweetheart," "Her Royal Highness," "The House by the Lock," etc.

CHAPTER XI. Like the Ticking of a Clock.

There was an outside door in the North Wing, or rather a doorway, for the door had vanished from its hinges long ago, and when the wing had been made habitable for Thomas Truro's lodgers the empty doorway, which added much to the general appearance of dilapidation, should be left as it was. Beyond was a room, bare of any furniture, and entirely empty save for a number of packing cases piled on the floor, and reaching almost to the low ceiling. These were so near to the wall in one corner of the room that they gave the effect of being built-up against it, but in reality a passage of about five feet in width was open behind them. Here was another door completely screened from view by the big wooden boxes. This door was always kept bolted on the other side, and if for any reason one of the Truros, Maya, or her Cousin Michael wished to pass into the North Wing by means of this entrance, instead of going through the main house (where the door was always invariably locked) they were obliged to knock and announce their names before being admitted.

On this night of moonlight, when strange events were playing at cross purposes on the Dartmoor farm, Michael entered the open doorway which led into the North Wing. He walked quickly, with eager purpose, and had just begun to push his way in behind the pile of packing cases when a faint light shone yellow before him as he heard the opening of a door. An instant later he and his cousin Maya had met face to face.

"Michael!" she exclaimed with a start. "Did you hear me coming?" he asked. "You should be more careful, dear one, if your reasons and my uncle's reasons for all this secrecy are as serious really as you tell me to believe. Suppose there were a spy hiding here, or you came out like this? Or have you ceased to fear spies?"

"Ceased to fear?" she answered. "Ah, Michael, that you should ask me that to-night, of all nights. He has been here."

"That man?" Michael exclaimed. "Frightened you? This explains all, then. Where is he now?"

"He has gone. That is the reason I felt safe for the moment."

"How did you persuade him to go?"

"I had to—trick him. I knew it would come sooner or later. I knew he would find us out."

"Go back into the room and let me go with you?"

"You know? But I can't go back now, Michael. There is something else I must do first—something very important."

"It cannot be as important as what I have to say to you."

"Oh, but it is!"

"I was in Mr. Breakpear's room—I had taken him his beef-tea—and I can't bear to think of what I saw. Then I ran out the window, startling him very much. He had got up from the sofa, and if I had not been selfish, and a bad nurse, I should have said just a word in leaving him. I should have begged him to be careful."

"And you would go back to him now?" sternly demanded her cousin.

"Only for a moment, to see that he is no worse."

"I will save you the trouble," Michael broke in. "I have seen him. He is very well. It was about him, indeed, that I came to talk to you. I thought you must be here. Now will you go back into the room?"

"Yes, since you tell me that I am not needed," said Maya, reluctantly.

She did not like her cousin's tone, and it distressed her that his feelings should be so unfriendly still towards the man he had injured. She was a woman, therefore she was not ignorant that Michael's dislike of the other was prompted more by jealousy than actual distrust; but, if Michael realized, she told herself, how impossible it was that she and Breakpear could ever be anything to each other, surely he would be wiser.

She turned and passed again through the door which she had not had time to close before she had flung out her words. It led into a small, plainly-furnished room, lighted by one lamp on a table, and having a window heavily curtained with dark green silk, lined with thick serge.

At the farther end was another door standing ajar. The girl and the man glanced towards it as if involuntarily; then their eyes met.

"That I would tell you how that bird of prey found you out," he began, abruptly, as he turned back to the girl, looking down at her as she sank wearily into a chair. "We have had a traitor among us."

"Not one of the Truros?" she asked, with a startled upward glance.

"None other than your wounded hero, on whom you have been lavishing kindness for the last four days. You are surprised. Well, I am not. I suspected before. Now I know. My own ears, my own eyes have had the proof."

ler, and had come a long way to tell us for our good, of something that had happened.

"It seemed that the gipsy had been out here yesterday or the day before, having been 'on the tramp,' and asking for rest and something to eat. Miss Truro gave her what she wanted, and as a reward had her fortune told. The woman warned her that trouble was coming to the house through a stranger—a young man."

"What nonsense!" cried Maya, her great eyes flashing impatient scorn. "If that is all you have to go upon—'If it is as well as Miss Truro sent the woman away and told her not to come again, as her brother disapproved of gipsies. But this evening she disobeyed and came, because she had overheard something of the village of Mallery-Tavy which made her think danger threatened this house—perhaps a burglary. And it is true the gipsies are grateful folk."

"This one had earned a little silver by telling fortunes for a few silly young girls in the village, and was spending her earnings in a meal at the inn there when her sharp ears caught some words spoken between two men at a table near her. He got himself housed at New-Take Farm, one of them said, and he contrived to send a message by the farmer without the fool suspecting what was up. Just nothing more or less than a blue Maltese cross made out of a bit of ribbon and pinned to the fellow's coat. He's anxious to be off now he's accomplished what he wants so he will help us, and we must help him out."

"All this struck the woman as strange, and because Miss Truro had been kind to her she came out here again to tell her story and give the warning for what it was worth."

"Which is nothing—noting!" indignantly cried Maya.

"Wait! How could an old gipsy tramp know anything about a Maltese cross if part of the tale at least were genuine? But I told you I had my eyes as well as ears for witnesses. The woman broke in upon Miss Truro with her own explanation, and her manner impressed me. I determined to go up to Breakpear, as he calls himself, and watch his face when I asked a question or two. I went into the house by the side door. It was dark in the passage, and there was inside when someone ran past me. I looked out of the door to discover who it was, and saw you in the moonlight. I was just about to follow when I heard a noise upstairs as if a chair had been upset. Then I knew that Breakpear must be up and moving about. Something seemed to say to me that there was mischief afoot, and instead of following you to ask if it were the matter that you might have gone out in such haste, I resolved to wait. I did wait, and not in vain, for many minutes had passed when there came sounds overhead—footfalls on creaky boards, and the tap, tap of a stick."

"I stood still, close against the wall. The steps came slowly down the stairs, then along the passage. It was very dark, and there was no light, and I could not see who was coming, but I was sure that he was taking advantage of having been left unexpectedly alone after dark to give me a slip."

"You always put the wrong interpretation on everything in connection with him!" the girl exclaimed.

"There was but one interpretation to put on that action. He had pretended to be much weaker than he really was to disarm your suspicions, though he could not wholly disarm mine. I had told him that he would be watched, and that he must prove his good faith before I could believe in face of the evidence against him. This was the way he took to prove it. He was stealing out of the house that had sheltered him, like a thief in the night. He was so close to me in the darkness that his shoulder almost touched me. I could hear him breathe, but I made no sign. He went out at the door, and I had left unattended. Then at last I followed, and the moonlight showed me that I had not been deceived. It was Breakpear, moving cautiously and slowly. I moved slowly and cautiously also. He was keeping close to the house in the shadow. What I expected was to see him come towards this North Wing and act the spy, but that he did not do. If he had he would not be alive at this moment."

"What did he do?" Maya asked the question mechanically. Even now she did not believe in Breakpear's treachery.

"He turned the corner of the house, then stood still and peered all about, to make sure that he was not being watched and followed. Then he made straight for the stairs which, instead of being shut and barred as they ought to be at this time of night—"

"Besides, it was obvious that he should have been away all day, and hasn't yet come home."

"That does not matter. They were open and the man went out. What do you think, Maya, that I did?"

The girl flung out her rembling hands in quick, passionate appeal.

"You have nothing terrible to tell me?" she faltered.

"No; not, at least, what you mean when you use that word. Whether I was wise or a fool remains to be seen. But I'll explain to you why I did what I did. I let him go, I barred the gates behind him, and I believe that you can guess why."

"He is a danger to you outside the gates; but within he was a danger to all I held most dear. If I seized him and forced him back I knew that there would be a struggle, in which he, wounded as he was, must have fared badly, though I confess when in full power he is a stout fellow, and I have no doubt you have thought of me if I had used brute-force upon him? He would have done some plausible tale to tell, explaining why he had left the house; all your sympathies would have been for him, and you would have imputed to me only the basest motives, hatred and jealousy. Never would you have forgiven me. My cousin would have been for ever on my side. So I let him go, determined at all hazards to prove to you that his intentions had not been innocent."

"He has a perfect right to leave this house when he chooses. He has been a prisoner here," said Maya, very pale and cold.

"Do you pretend to think that it is an honorable act to steal out of the house in the dark when accident had left him alone?"

"It is strange," the girl admitted. "Yet we do not know his motive."

"We know that he contrived to communicate with the enemy at Mallery-Tavy, which is a proof that they were partners. He has now gone to join that enemy, and give such particulars of your life here as he has managed to get hold of. Very possibly he has even found out the secret of the North Wing, and a knows that it is occupied. The fact that the enemy has been here to-night is evidence enough that the gipsy woman told the truth. Can you deny that everything goes to prove this Breakpear's treachery?"

"The evidence is against him," confessed Maya. "But how often has it not been against those who were innocent?"

Michael looked at her with passionate reproach in his deep-set black eyes. The fact that he had triumphed in and was glad to believe in Breakpear's guilt did not prevent his being honestly sure of it, and he refused of the girl he adored to accept his own view of the matter fanned the fire of his jealousy.

He had hoped that, however reluctantly, she would agree with him that, after all, Breakpear was a traitor and had been from the first. Then, knowing that Breakpear did not stop meekly and implicitly be for her to hate and despise him, since Maya's nature was not of the sort which could tolerate baseness, or love in spite of it. Michael would have felt repaid for everything he had said and dared for this fair cousin of his if she had flamed into fierce anger against the man she had been near loving, and cried out for his punishment. He had anticipated this from her, for with all her sweetness and sadness Maya could be stormy and passionate enough sometimes; and he could fancy her a beautiful young tigress, in defence of her father.

Had she gratified his expectations, Michael had meant to soothe her by saying that Breakpear was not to be allowed freedom of action, even now. He had intended to lead her to a certain place, and he was to be pounced upon at last by a relentless claw. He had wanted Maya to recognize and admit the man's villainy, and now that it was proved to her, he had meant effectually to stop all disastrous consequences.

Breakpear was wounded, and even if he had been shamming his weakness to a certain extent, he could not walk for a long distance without feeling the man's hand, as he could not be sure beforehand of any particular hour at which he might attempt escape. He could hardly have made an appointment for his confederate to meet him, therefore he might safely be allowed to go his own way until it suited Michael to bring the journey to an end.

Michael had had it in his mind to meet Maya at the house for the trial of the man said again, "I suppose you'll be willing to come and sit with me while I drive. I must talk to you. We've got to arrange where we shall leave the carriage to meet him, therefore he might safely be allowed to go his own way until it suited Michael to bring the journey to an end."

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passed deftly round his legs and knotted. He had struck his temple in falling, not so violently as he must without the intervening folds of cloth, but hard enough to confuse his senses for a moment; and during that moment his arms were twisted behind him; his wrists tied tightly together. All this had been done by a man, while a woman—whose hand had now ceased to clasp Breakpear's—laid a light on an old-fashioned dark lantern, the mingled oily and metallic smell of which was offensively perceptible in the caravan.

By this time Jim was fully conscious once more, and painfully aware that his wound must have broken out again. He could make no resistance when someone seized him over like a log, so that he lay on his back instead of half upon his feet. His head was still shrouded in the cloak, through which, though his eyes were now wide open, he could see nothing—not even enough to be aware of the light of a candle. He had been turned on. It was difficult to draw air enough to breathe through the thick, woolly-textured cloth and his chest labored with each respiration, which caused deep gasps of pain. He had been in the moonlight, and his eyes were now turned on. It was difficult to draw air enough to breathe through the thick, woolly-textured cloth and his chest labored with each respiration, which caused deep gasps of pain. He had been in the moonlight, and his eyes were now turned on. It was difficult to draw air enough to breathe through the thick, woolly-textured cloth and his chest labored with each respiration, which caused deep gasps of pain.

Mr. Hal P. Denton, Chief Department Publicity and Promotion of National Export Exposition, writes:

Philadelphia, Dec. 20, 1899.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O. Gentlemen:—Toward the latter part of August I found myself in a very much run-down condition. I suffered particularly from catarrhs of the stomach, aggravated no doubt by the responsibilities and worry incident to the exploitation of a great international exposition. What I ate distressed me and I would lie awake at night 'threshing over,' if I may use that expression, the affairs of the previous day.

"My family physician said I had nervous prostration and recommended a sea voyage. I gradually grew worse. A kind friend whom I had known in Ohio recommended Peruna. Though skeptical, I finally yielded to his advice. After using one bottle I was much improved and with the fifth bottle came complete recovery. I am in perfect health to-day and owe everything to Peruna."

Very truly yours,
HAL P. DENTON.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice free.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

A whisper followed these words—a whisper evidently in a woman's voice, but Jim could neither hear what was said, nor recognize the tone. He began to instinctively search for the source of the sound, and that Maya had never been in the caravan at all.

"Nonsense!" came the answer. "He's only shamming, or a little bit dazed, perhaps. He's looking in the clock, if you like, and see for yourself."

Apparently the other free occupant of the caravan did not care to avail herself of this suggestion; but a hand was laid upon Breakpear's chest, and must have been pleading with her. As if the owner of the hand were satisfied, it was soon after drawn away, and there was a movement close to Jim's side, as though someone passed by.

"He's right; but he couldn't stir to save his life, and we need have no fear in leaving him. The man's voice said, 'Come on. We must be getting off for his chance to stop away when they hear of his head to free himself from bondage.'"

As Jim lay still, asking himself this question that appeared to have no answer, he became aware of a sound, almost as regular as the ticking of a clock. It was somewhere near him, and it resembled the light tapping of metal against wood.

(To be continued.)

NERVOUS PROSTRATION CURED BY PE-RU-NA.



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(To be continued.)

THE VANCOUVER MEETING.

At Which Ralph Smith, M.P., was Re-elected a Hearings.

The Vancouver News-Advertiser publishes the following account of Monday night's meeting at the Terminal City:

"There was quite a display of political fireworks at the market hall Monday night. The purpose of the meeting, unless it were a match-making scheme between the Socialist and Labor people, was not very apparent, and certainly in this particular it was a disastrous failure. All the billing and cooling of candidates who really saw no reason why they should not come together, were lost in the final catastrophe when Mr. Ralph Smith, M.P., followed by Mr. Chris Foley, and above one quarter of the audience, forsook the platform and the hall."

The trouble arose when Mr. Smith began to speak, which was after Mr. Williams, the local labor candidate, and Mr. Watters, a Victoria Socialist candidate, were heard.

"Mr. Smith, alluding to distinctions drawn by Watters between Socialism and trades unionism, proceeded to enumerate the proposition that differences of opinion were necessary; that he had no grudge against those who differed from him; and that like forbearance should be exercised toward himself. He differed entirely with certain statements of Mr. Watters concerning the respective merits of unionism and Socialism. Mr. Smith gave up the idea of speaking to discuss Socialism."

"I am not going to discuss Socialism," a voice: "No one else has, but the man who says no one else has must have been keeping his fingers in his ears. Mr. Watters told this meeting that trade unionism was absolutely no good."

"Loud cries of 'No, sir,' hisses, and confusion followed this assertion, and the rumpus was no smoothed away by Watters arising from his seat at the rear of the platform and working his mouth as if to say something. His language, however, was unintelligible amid the uproar. The talking machinery of both speakers could be seen in rapid motion, but Watters succumbed and returned to his seat. When a loud came, it was Mr. Smith's voice which was first discernible. He was saying, in stentorian tones: 'I tell you the interruptors are afraid of the truth.' The speaker waded along through a few more ob-

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THOMAS KIDDIE, SMELTER MANAGER.

MINERAL ACT (FORM F)
CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Black Prince Mineral Claim, situate in the Victoria Mining Division of Renfrew District. Where located: Gordon River. Take notice that I, E. P. COLLEY, as agent for Wm. Lorimer, Free Miner's Certificate No. 175901, G. A. Kerk, Free Miner's Certificate No. 175902, and J. West, Free Miner's Certificate No. 175903, intend to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 16th day of July, A.D., 1903. E. P. COLLEY, P. L. S.

Family Corkscrew

NO HOME NEED BE WITHOUT ONE. STRONG AND DURABLE.

CYRUS H. BOWES,

CHEMIST,
98 Government St. Near Yates St.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to make application to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands, situate in the Swanton District, Province of British Columbia:

Group IV. Coast District, Province of British Columbia: a plot situated at S. W. corner, Lot 10, Swanton Bay, marked John M. McKinnon; thence in a southerly direction following shore line 29 chains to a point due south of Lot 10; thence east 40 chains more or less to the intersection of the shore line southerly to the point of commencement, containing all the Crown lands outside the boundaries of Lot 10, and containing an area of 320 acres, more or less.

JOHN M. McKINNON.

August 17th, 1903.

STRAYED—Two cows, one red and the other dark brown, one grey Jersey; also a grade Jersey heifer, one light, one dark. Any information as to their whereabouts will be thankfully received by M. J. Haynes, Oaklands.

MINERAL ACT (FORM F)
CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Mildred Mineral Claim, situate in the Victoria Mining Division of Chemsun District. Where located: On Mount Brenton, on the eastern slope of the mountain, and containing an area of 200 acres, more or less.

Take notice that I, Alexander Duncan McKinnon, Free Miner's Certificate No. 175934, for myself and as agent for Edward Calder, Free Miner's Certificate No. 175935, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this third day of August, A. D., 1903. A. D. McKINNON.

MINERAL ACT (FORM F)
CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Little Bantam Fractional Mineral Claim, situate in the Chemsun Mining Division of Victoria Mining District. Where located: On Mount Sicker, adjoining the "Belgian" Mineral Claim on the east and the "Leona" Mineral Claim on the west.

Take notice that I, George Robinson Elliot, Free Miner's Certificate No. 175939, for myself and as agent for Samuel Thomas Chapman, Free Miner's Certificate No. 175938, and Edward Calder, Free Miner's Certificate No. 175940, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this ninth day of July, A.D., 1903.

MINERAL ACT (FORM F)
CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

WANTED—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent an advertiser and established, standing, additional payable in cash direct each Wednesday from head offices. Horse and dog advertisements, where necessary. References enclosed self-addressed envelope. 3203 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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Fire on Liberty avenue, Pittsburg, on Monday caused a loss of \$263,000. Sixty houses were burned.

\$1.00 PER CANADA

VOL. 34.

AWFUL S OUTRA

Fiends in Ham hevo--Boo

London, Sept. 12.—The evidently still existing pro-Constantinople and Sofia Turkey-Bulgarian war, appropriate temporary success, an increasingly terrible situation is daily becoming. The news that a French army is to be sent into the Levant is also interesting, and this step by the government will probably be similar action on the part of the Turkish embassy.

The Turkish embassy's denial issued daily of its denial declares it to be false. The war in the Balkans, the truth being the Bulgarians, who at the troops, use explosives to cause the Turkish troops to lose deeds.

The same communication there were only eight persons wounded in the rout, and that many fugitives were returning to the front. The officials of the German press today informed of the statement made by the Bulgarian press, that there was reason to believe that the German army was encouraging rigorously suppress the Bulgarian press, without regard to the man's name.

More atrocities have been reported from Sofia, Sept. 11.—Accidental reports, here has a Burgas news of fearful a soldiers in the village of a squadron of Turks and a Bulgarian operating near the B. fugitives attempting to escape.

The whole district of filled with Albanian troops burning villages and mass persons, eight families. Various villages were burned, and several are destroyed. A large body of infantry with three mountain battalions and an insurgent band in the about Vasilovo and lost, and many wounded.

Further Fighting.—Salonica, Sept. 11.—Accidental reports, here has a Burgas news of fearful a soldiers in the village of a squadron of Turks and a Bulgarian operating near the B. fugitives attempting to escape.

Paris, Sept. 11.—Report of the foreign office here from Bulgaria says that the Bulgarian and Muslims are expressed and fears are expressed in population. This agitation appearance in the Balkans, counts of the Bulgarians trains and blowing up the Vesque. The official reports, Muslims are eager to avenges, and states that the Bulgarians intend that if the Bulgarian further destruction, the likely to take redress by a Christian population.

Beyrouth's New Government.—Washington, Sept. 11.—General Maxim, of Bulgaria, has been appointed acting governor, is a trustworthy man, and Minister Leishin instructed to advise the Sultan that the Bulgarian government is greatly pleased at the inauguration of his request for the governor of Beyrouth and in his stead of a representative.

Christian. The cabinet of the disturbance had no other and that a "condition of has been established."

Withheld News

Constantinople, Sept. 11