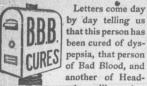
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AN ADVENTURE BY THE SEA

CHAPTER IV.

She fied homeward, seeking sanctuary like some hunted creature. My first impulse was to follow and console, but duty and curiosity nailed me to the spot. From the shadow of the cypress fence I could see Burlington, myself unseen. He strode past, looking neither to the right nor to the left, walking as a man walks when he has his goal in sight. I waited, thinking hard; then I returned to the house.

Nancy met me as I passed the threshold. Her sweet face was puckered and lined by attacking the situation of the situat

his goal it signs.

Then I returned to the house.

Nancy met me as I passed the threshold.

Her sweet face was puckered and lined by
anxiety. "Mother," she gasped, "is so ill.

Please come to her at once. I am frighten-

Please come to her at once. I am frighten ed."

I entered the parlor. Upon the couch lay Mrs. Gerard. Her eyes were closed; her breath came and went in short gaps; her pulse was rapid and feeble. At my suggestion Nancy left the room to procure some aromatic spirits of ammonia. Before she returned Mrs. Gerard opened her eyes.

"Mark," she murmured, faintly,—"where is he? This faintness will pass; but my shild—Mr. Livingston, find my child."

I humored her instantly, fearing hysteria. The sight of the lad, I reflected, would still her poor fluttering heart more quickly than all the drugs in Christendom. Mark, of course, was with Demetrins. I had, left the two at the back of the house, building a small sloop upon plans furnished by me. The Greek was no mean mechanic, and Mark had proved an enthusiastic apprensice.

Demetrius I found busily at work, but

to lose. Take was with Demetrius. I had lett the two at the back of the house, building a small sloop upon plans furnished by me. The Greek was no mean mechanic, and Mark had proved an enthusiastic apprentice.

Demetrius I found busily at work, but the boy was not with him.

The impassivity of the Greek, as I recited the facts, annoyed me. He leisurely assumed coat and waistocat, and proceeded to put away his tools.

"Don't alarm yourself, sir: I can find Mr. Mark. He is around somewhere."

"Somewhere! Of course; but where;"

"He ran down to the sands to get some fresh water for his aquarium."

"The sands! Good God, man, and we are standing here! Follow me."

I ran at top speed to the water's edge, orth, searching, probably, for shells in the masses of sea-grass and kelp which a recent sterm had flung upon the shore. I noted his footprints in the wet sand, and close beside them the large, deeply indented tracks of Burlington.

Perdition! What if I arrived too late?

To the south the sands stretched widely flat for miles, a superb highway, fringed with low sand-dunes; to the north were the aliffs, jutting promontories of red sandstone, honeycombed with caves. These caves could be entered only at the lowest tides, and were favorite hunts of the boy. In their dim recesses were exquisite meduse, pink, purple, and green, starfish, echiodism, monstrous abalones, and other marvels. One cavern, to which the Portugues fishermen had given the melodramatic title Pirates' cave, had a mignty fascination for Mark. He listened to the yarns of the success where exquisite meduse, pink, purple, and green, starfish, echiodism, monstrous abalones, and other marvels. One cavern, to which the Portugues fishermen had given the melodramatic title Pirates' cave, had a mignty fascination for Mark. He listened to the yarns of the success where, but raction,—soldier to the head of D "Take hold, heard the proverbial patience and cunning of mad."

"Miss Gorard We were containtly were containtly into the dervishes through my brain. I recalle

portunity served.

As I ran, vagabond thoughts whirled like dervishes through my brain. I recalled the proverbial patience and cunning of madmen. Burlington, armed with powerful field-glasses, must have watched (possibly for a full month) for this very chance. From my knowledge of the man I shuddered to think what foul use he would make of it.

bloodred with sunset reflections. The sun itself was below the horizon, the day dying fast, and the short spring twilight stealing swiftly from landward.

Scrambling across the rocks, I scanned anxionaly the semicircular cove in front of me. No human being was in sight. Hurrying on, I struck again the sand, and on it the footprints. These I followed to the mouth of the Pirates' cave. There—where the pebbles hid the tracks—the spoor was lost.

mouth of the Pirates' cave. There—where the pebbles hid the tracks—the spoor was lost.

My worst suspicions were realized.
I listened intently for the murmur of voices. Then, slipping off my shoes, I stepped noiselessly forward. My right hand gripped the stock of a pistol which tathe urgent request of Gerard! I carried habitually in my pocket. The cave had two chambers, an inner and an outer, the latter lighted by a small aperture in the toof. I remembered, with a sudden gush of hope, that it was possible to crawl through this aperture and regain the cliff above. I had performed this feat myself at much personal inconvenience, but Mark made little of it. Here, then, was a loopale of escape.

The silence, accentuated by the drip and stickle of water, was horrible. A more appropriate stage setting for a tragedy could scarcely be conceived. The dank walls, slimy with fungoid growth, harbord no esho. What nymph, indeed, would haunt so fearful a grot? The pools of water courted blood-atained hands. And in the deep crannies and fissures were hiding places for a hecatomb of victims.

I am no coward, but horror smote me in the face.
As I glided in the shadows to the entrance chamber I heard a peculiar noise,—a freting of garments against rocks. Pistol in hand, I plunged forward. High up, crawling painfully across jagged rocks, was Burlington; but where was the boy?

"Halt "I cried, steruly.

The sound of my own voice startled me; and it startled the madman above. He turned suddenly, grasped helplessly at the slimy walls, lost his hold, and crashed headlong to my feet. He had fallen in the most awkward possible place, a rift between two rocks. For the moment, every feeling was banished save that of pity; but how to extricate him passed my understanding, He lay, senseless, apon his back. The trapezius muscles had borne the brunt of the properties, with perfect digestion and sssimilation, may be secured by the use of Thos. Slater of the content of the properties of the content of the content of the content of the content

A healthy ppetite, with perfect digestion and assimilation, may be secured by the use of Ayer's Pills. They cleanse and strengthen the whole alimentary canal and remove all obstructions to the natural functions of either sex, without any unpleasant effects.

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