which she could wear without being beholden to any. Besides, what would she wear afterwards? If they should meet any one who knew her in the plantations,

that she would care to appear in. The shame would cause her to sink into the

But Will 'reassured her by offering to

went joyfully to make the bundle y. It proved to be almost a boatload

smuggle anything she wished out for her.

not Anna Mark's cap and cloak



The ISLE of the WINDS By S.R. CROCKETT

Synopsis of Previous Chapters, Synopsis of trevious chapters, six James Stansfell, of New Milns, in company with his grandson, young Philip, mests in an inn-house his son Philip, and his son's paramour, Janet Mark. They quarrel. Sir James goes home, taking along his grandson. That night he is murdered by his dissolute son and Jamet Mark. They take his body outside and lay it on an ice floe, in the effort to fasten the crime upon other shoulders. But the boy Philip has witnessed the crime. He tells his grandhas witnessed the crime. He tells his grand-father's chief tenant, Umphray Spurway, and Spurway succeeds in having the real murderer sight to justice. He is sentenced to be hanged, and his woman accomplice to be trans-ported. Mysteriously, Philip Stansheld escapes the gallows, seeks out his wife, finds her in mount of Sourway, and tries to my her, but does not quite succeed. She is taken away to Abercaira for sure, leaving her son, young Philip, in charge of Spurway, and in the company of little Anna Mark, from whom he learns that in some ways girls are worth quite as much as boys. For example, in the time of the cattle driving, when Master Sporway bought his winter bearts in the mart, Anna beat Philip in helping to cut them out. Still, they are ex-cellent friends, even though she beats him at her sudies in the school to which they go to-gether. John Stansfield, Philip's lawyer-uncle, ngs in a new teacher, Dominic Ringrose, a brings in a new teacher, Dominie Rungrose, a small man, with wonderful eyes. Shortly after his coming the countryside is shocked and thrilled with a number of bloody and mysterious murders, evidently for the sake of robbery. Business calls Umphray Spurway from home. In his absence a big packing case, purporting

to be full of fine Spanish wool, is delivered to Will Bowman, Umphray's clerk. He puts it in the weaving shed. That night Philip, playing about it, sees shining through the gauge of the packing case a pair of eyes. He calls Will Bowman, who counts three, then stabs the packing case with a small sword. Blood flows; they open the case, and find Dominie Ringross inside, aptacked by robbers, whom Ringrose had meant to let in. They are beaten off, but afterwards Philip's mother refused to let him spend the holdstys at New Miles. Part of the property of the prop bolidays at New Milns. Returning from a day's the ship Corramentee, imprisons both Anna and Spurway, robbing Spurway of much money and a pertrait of Philip's mother. Philip, the elder, who is in league with Saul Mark, takes the perpoof from me. trait, and sends young Philip away. Leaving Spurway impressed. Philip Stansfield the elder goes out in Spurway's clock to his wife's house, and by threats induces her to go aboard the

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CHAPTER XXXIV-(Continued.) It was about 10 o'clock that I saw the beginnings of a wondrous sight. The ship, which had been dismantled, was towed to once of the channel, and set on beach at her window, the fiery sheets were aircady licking the crosstrees, and heard, and the subject of their converse the spidery tracery of her tackling stood out against the lurid background of through another buildhead.

I have never set foot on any vessel since without thinking of the terrible peril of fire at sea. In 10 minutes the fire burned through the thick planking of her sides, pected to try for revenge upon the Isle of the ribs still showed black and solid, like those of some skeleton in hell-fire yet unconsumed. She took ground on a reef. Job Bone, the carpenter, a Scot from and canted over soon after. A secret Galloway. "There's no man able to pilot store of powder concealed somewhere in a ship through the channels to the anchorconsumed. She took ground on a reef, and canted over soon after. A secret, her hold blew up with a tremendous explosion, heaving the masts high into the

I looked at Anna as she stood in her rindow, and saw her face crimsoned with

a picture over a bed make up for these things?" She had her answer ready.
"Your Bible says, if I read it right,

Honor thy father and thy mother."

That was all she said. She did not even reach down her hand to bid me good night, but shut the window and

CHAPTER XXXV

Dog Eat Dog.

Nevertheless I did not forget Yellow Jack's advice, that if we wished to leave the island we must well provision the joi lyboat and prepare for a cruise of some On the beach that night I managed to find a firkin of butter, which all useen I rolled to a snug place beyond village. The half-caste was also on the lookout, and between us we secured some smoked hams, sufficient to serve for eeveral weeks, so that the question of food did not any more trouble us. All we wanted was sufficient water casks to escape the greatest danger of all voyages

In open boats—death by thirst.

It was three nights before we could find, and quite a week ere we could ap-propriate, without suspicton, a small but beautifully coopered barrel, which had contained some rare liquor. I do not know whether or not it had been emptied before coming into the hands of our buccaneers, but I do know that all the time we kept water in it the taste which it communicated to the vapid, lukewarm brew was exceedingly heartsome

Anna and I had spoken to my mother shout our projects to escape, and I had soon to realize that one of our chief difficulties would be with her. I think that anxiety and mental terror pag brought about a certain relapse into in-

"Why escape at all?" she said. "Do you know where you will arrive at? Most likely among cannibals. And this is indeed very quiet and peaceful. We have what we want to est . If you are troubled what we want to eat. If you are troubled outside. Philip, or if your house is not comfortable, come and stay here with Anna and me. You can have Anna's room and she shall bring her bed in here be-

more the curiosity of the black women arranged matters with the Colonial gov-who flocked about us, making very au- ernments that he was under protection of

back. But gradually she became accus-tomed to go with us, and after a while she began to like these little excursions, which broke the monotony of her day, Yellow Jack, too, and his hook, were at first distasteful, but gradually she became as fond of him as we were. I think, however, she never trusted or liked his mother, whom the sallors called Witch Sally. Str averred that the negress was very like a certain an-cient Sarah Grisby, who in the sunny meadows about Clieveden had cast the glamour upon herself "and one other." as she said. Which made us judge that

the "one other" must have been that young Master Will Lucy, Squire's Master Will, of whom Caleb Clinkaberry had spoken, which thought took me back vividly to those terrible days after my mother's hurt, and I wondered whether Caleb still abode at the Yett House by the gate of New Milns, and, as he promised, kept the nest warm for our homecoming. Anything served for a pretext for these walks, which, however, never led us very far from the settlement. We wished also

to accustom the liberty men and the buc-cancers on shore to the sight of my moth-er wandering about in our company. But remembering the guard which had been set at either end of the hut. I could never feel that we were truly alone, though I could never catch any one in the though I could never catch any one in the

It was a long while before we got any opportunity of carrying out our plans of escape, and indeed it was chance, and not any deep-laid plan, which ultimately gave us our liberty, or at least delivered us from our forced detention on the Isle of

But, curiously enough, it was Will Bowlilip's mother refuses to let him spend the lidays at New Milns. Returning from a day's for reasons which have been indicated. But Will Bowman she looked up to as in some ways the representative of Umper of the line of showing him Sir Harry Morgan's treasurable with a prisoner. Anna finds out his in one case) always submitted to without plight, and leads Umphray Spurway on his truck. By the help of his slient partner, Provest but thought of me as no better than a Gregory Partan, Saul Mark, supercarge of the boy and infirm of purpose—wherein she proof from me.

But Will she trusted, and after a while

consulted as to many things. Now Will, being a friendly, active fellow

for any initial shows then the secrets of great acceptance in the carpenter's shop. the island, and where Sir Harry Morgan's treas. He had a natural eye for a boat, and was ure is, guarded by Per-it-lance and his hosts. of great use to the men there, who orra has acented a boat, in which he plans to worked well enough by rule of thumb. his mother; also Will Howman, who is in the or laying out a job.

printer clutches. The pirates sail away with two or three ships, but a new difficulty arisen-tit is Mrs. Stansfield's fear to trust herself in the boat. that the ship was no qu'et merchaniman but an armed vessel like our own. The Corramantee, indeed, had at first only defended herself, but after coming to close quarters the larger and stronger ship had been carried by the resolution of our men, led by the fair-haired Scot from Tillicoultry.

But Will brought other news as well. It was not often that the men talked before been drenched with some inflammable material, for the flames mounted with great rapidity, so that by the time I could run to Anna and throw up pebbles of the gether through a thin partition. They raised their voices to make themselves

From them we learned that the captured ship was one of three or four that had been sent out to raid the Central American towns and that her consorts were ex-

age o' the Isle o' the Winds except Blackie wi' the Silver Wings." For so they called Saul Mark, whom at

the same time they hated and admired.
"Nay, Job." quoth Dick Okell, a Lancashire man, "thou art a rare one for be-Hevin'! What's to hinder them to land over there and coom across to take us wheer a Scotch flea bites—in the back?

Ha! ha!-crack that bone, wilt tha?"
"That I wull," craied the Galloway man. "First, then, they winns land ower there because the surf wad ding their bit boatles to flinders; secondly, they canna mairch across because they couldna get through the woods; and, thirdly, they winna be able to get their course to the isle. We're hidden in the secret places of the sea, man-an the Almichty himsel' wad hae a

sair job to lay his finger on us!" Will Bowman had been lying quietly listening. He had stopped his boring as soon as the men began to talk. But now he heard from above another voice which stopped the discussion, and answered bb Bone with dramatic appropriateness "Sall, he!" cried the lookout from the crosstrees of the Corramantee with start-

Will Bowman beard the men bound up the deck with quick, impulsive leaps. He could hear the clang of their tools as

they dropped them on the planking. He rose and followed them with great quietness, shouldering his straw sack of tools us if he had finished his tob. found everything in confusion d. Men were clambering up board.

shrouds and getting to the highest points of the masts which could be reached, in order to obtain a view. "How many may there be o' them?" cried Dick Okell to Job Bone, who had

obtained a higher post of observation.
"There's three o' them-big boats and pilin' up fast wi' the trade wind:" cried

"Faith!" returned Okell, "yo' might 'a been wrong, owd bird, but I wur moan in sich a hangment o' a hurry to have

it proved!" Ard, indeed, at this time my mother appeared to be less herself than I have on board with the full crew of the Corover seen her. ramantee. Saul at once noticed Will Bowman and ordered him ashore. But my father said, "Let the lad stay till we have brought the ship as near the entrance of the reef as is safe. Then he can go

the anchor, at the towing of the Cor So we resolved to say no more to her mantee by her boats. Will was one for the present, and when necessity arose themselves, while all the time he had his to get her to accompany us to the boat cars open to the free and excited talk upon a pretext. With this in view it that went on about them. He heard that he came our custom to call her out in their chief epemy was a certain Captain the evening, and sometimes in the morning also, in order that she might get casion in a duel at the Dry Tortugas by accustomed to walking with us. At first Captain Stansfield and had sworn re-the astonished faces and ill-concealed ad-miration of the men on shore, and yet it. had "played booty." and in some way

authority, though as rank a prate as stirred a keel through the Spanish main. His position gave him a great ascend-ency over the other buccaneers, and so when the Corramantee captured one of the ships of his "tail" he had sworn revenge. There was not the slightest doubt that the three vossels in the offing were those commanded by Captain Keys, that he had come to avenge the taking of

Nothing was now heard save anathemas upon one who, having been a brother of the coast, had been guilty of discovering a of eloping with my own mother was com-refuge isle to the enemy, and even of mitted. We waited till it was dark, and taking service under a Government. If the then, as was my custom, I began to hang

of itself, and she was with difficulty advised to restrict herself to a cloak with a hood, a warm underkirtle, and a light muelin gown, which she selected from the vast store of women's clothes which Captain Stansfield had put at her disposal. Anna's only baggage was a store of white It was curious how little thought my mother gave herself about some matters. But then she had always expected to be provided for, and took all the gifts as her due, having been an only child, and (save in the matter of marriage) allowed her own way all her life. As for Anna Mark, she would not have touched a bonnet

> of tongs. But my mother, on the other side, was proud and satisfied, and indeed had spent a great deal of her time since we came to the Isle of the Winds remaking and em-bellishing the wardrobe which she found ready for her use. I do not suppose it ever crossed her mind to ask who had worn

> string in all the pirate's hoard with a pair

CHAPTER XXXVI. I Elope With My Mother.

So it was arranged, and to me the task vessels had been his majesty's ships of about the house, as if waiting for Anna.



THE SENTRY WAS PERFECTLY SATISFIED.

the line, it would have been quite fair. I spoke to both of the men on guard

guns were trained on the narrows of the passage, which were within easy range. Captain Stansfield had resolved to let th ships come on without opposition till they were well within the grasp of the reef knowing that there was no turning about among these intricate channels and dangerous knife-edges of sunken reef.

But the enemy, who were now close is to the island, had evidently no intention of coming further at present, but contented himself with firing a shot from his flagship at the Corramantee, which fell far short skipping among the outer reef bars like a flat stone sent edgewise from the hand. Of this direct challenge Captain Stansfield took no notice, but grimly awaited any development of the attack upon his

When Will came on shore he found Yellow Jack and his mother waiting for him in great excitement. "The time had come," Eborra declared. Never would there be better chance. All the buccaneers wer busy, and the attack upon the island would keep them on the alert for several days. For it was certain that so large a force would not abandon its purpose making an attempt in some quarter.

Anna and I were, of course, ready for anything. But my mother was more difficult. Will Bowman went to break the news to her, and before he went he asked me if I thought he might say that Umphray Spurway would assuredly fitting out a ship to seek for us in plantations, and that we would be sure

to meet him there.

As the matter was urgent, and a in a good cause has, after all, something to say for itself, I thought that he might Besides, it was not exactly a lie, for there was no doubt that Umphray Spurway, if he had escaped, would most certainly do what he could to find us.

So Will Bowman departed, and after an absence of more than an hour returned with the joyful intelligence that my mother would come with us gladly, if she was not required to sit beside the itch-woman, who reminded her so of oody Grisby, the witch-woman of Great tarlow. This Will had promised readily ough, for we thought that we could stow woman in the bows without altering the

But as a more imminent peril Will re ported that the guards were still set over my mother's house, being two liberty men who had not gone aboard with the crew of the Corramantee, having been slightly wounded in the last encounter. This was a difficulty indeed, for my mother, being delicate of body and tiruld of spirit, could not make a dart for it, as any of the rest of us might have done. Besides, she was liable at any moment to stop short for the purpose of explaining to us why she could not go any faster, and in her Finglish fashion to ask pardon for it-which, though pretty enough to hear, would prove exceedingly fatal to our

I mentioned to Will and Anna, who thought that it might be worked. This she was, my mother to dress in Anna's hooded mantle, in which she had often de-scended from the window at night to wander the beach with me. The sentinels were quite accustomed to this. Indeed, it had become a jest among them, and they had enough of good humor to keep the matter carefully from our respective fathers, who, though hardly strait-laced in their own conduct, might not have shown the same lenlency toward the es-capades of their children.

My mother was of about the came height as Anna, and if she could be kept from speech, might very well pass for her. So with this plan to rehearse. Will went back

That was their business, but to be attacked whom I knew well. To one of them I by Captain Keys was quite a different presented a large piece of tobacco, which will Bowman came ashore about 4 in the afternoon. By this time the Corramantee was stripped for fighting, and the sups were trained as large piece of tobacco, which I asked him to divide with his knife and give a part to his companion.

"Goin' a-sweetheartin' tonight?" he asked with a smile, after he had pouched

"I shouldn't wonder," I replied, kicking the ground as if embarrassed. "What is that to you, if I am?" "Nothing to me." he laughed. "But what will the old man say if he sees you? Put a ball in you, most like. You'd better a ball in you, most like. keep friends with old Dick and me, or we

will split on you, that we will!"
"You would not do that," I said. sides, I have a father, as well as Anna; he may chance to prove as useful to you as Saul Mark, any day."

"Aye," said the man, "and that's as true. The captain always comes out atop, whoever goes under, courtin'; I'll shut my eyes. of that fool Dick, though; he's ticklish in the temper is Dick, and pulls trigger

"Why not call him down to the hedge, I said, "as if to give him some of the to-bacco? Ask for his lantern to see and cut it by. Yours has gone out, you know And having made sure by bribery and corruption of one man, I opened his lan-tern and let the candle fall on the dewwet ground, where it instantly went out

The sentry swore profusely at the acci dent. "Insolent young dog!" he called me,

Dick heard the polse at the other end of the enclosure, and called out to know what the matter was. what the matter was.

"Hold your tongue and do what I say, and you will soon not need to mount guard any more. I promised you that, when my father has settled with Captain

And, indeed, it was easy enough promise, and would prove a fact, too, if we got my mother safe away, for there

would be no guard-mounting then.

"I've doused my candle, Dick," returned my friend, "Come about and give me a light from yours. I have some tobacco, too, if you would like some."

"I take that right friendly of you. I'm

coming," said Dick.

As soon as I heard him come tramping down from the back of the house I silpped away into the shadow. "Seen anything o' that brat o' the

Captain?" growled Dick, as he directed the light of the lantern on his companion. "Nix!" said my man, succinetly. "He'll get a shot in his locker these nights, hanging about the house

after that young wench o' Saul's."
"He's after no harm, Dick." returned
my friends. "Didst never go after the theysel', Dick, when thou wast "Aye, that were just the trouble," said Dick. "I went onest too often. But why should be have a mald as white as a lily

when his betters have to put up doxies as black as the pot?" "Come, lad," said the more easy-tem-pered sentry; "thy old Dinah is a good sort. It would go hard wi' thee to part

dow in another moment. I dared not call "mother," lest the sentries should hear, and I durst not say "Anna" as for appearance sake I ought, because I was certain my mother would not answer to that name. So I whistled a low catch, and in a moment my mother was at the ently to the shore itself.

window.

I had her in my arms in another mo ment, and she felt no heavier than a partridge, so small and light a thing she

speak a word. We will soon be in ing in a loud tone to conceal our move-ments, for they were so near he must have heard the window open.

"I think I see a light down on

self even as I had done the night Jim Pembury ceased from troubling. My man being faithful in his heart, flashed a lantern at us furtively behind Dick's back. The light dwelt a moment on Anna's hood and gray cloak, and then was shut off again. The sentry was perfectly satisfied. I was carrying my mother in my arms, whereat, I doubt not, the connoisseur in courtship chuckled,

I hurried my mother into the bush, where Will and Anna already were wait-We found Yellow Jack and ing. mother outside the settlement. And so, still more than half carrying my mother in our arms, and with Anna carrying a bundle and assisting as best she could, we set off in the direction of the joilyboat.

It was lucky that the shore road was not a difficult one; at least, in comparison with that through the High woods. But in passing through the last great debacle or bowlders and fallen cliff the half-caste lit a candle which he carried in a natural kind of dark lantern called a pot lid plant, from having a top which exactly simulates that grimy protective.

It was with a sense of relief that we

found ourselves at last in the little sheltered bay. The jolly-woat rocked gently beside its natural pler in a dim kind of phosphorescence, like moonlight seen through frosty glass. The mast was in its place, the sail ready for setting, but

not a breath of wind blow.

I could have held the candle in my hand unprotected by any lantern, so still and breathless was the night. There was not a sound to be heard, except that a bird with a clear, short song like that of a Scottish robin trilled at intervals in the woods, and from the short grass a shrill clenda answered

stern, with Will Bowman beside her to steer, while in the bow Yellow Jack stood up to con the boat through the difficult pascage. Anna and I were to row as we were bidden. We made for the entrance of the little harbor, and as soon as we escapel out of the loom of the land it grew a little brighter around us so that we could see the reefs black on either side. We were puzzled by a muffled hum, which was not the surf on the beach, but which carried a suspicion of something mysterious and human in it. People seemed to

be whispering all about us.

But gradually we made our way into opener water, Eborra dipping his our softly and alternately like a paddle on either side the bow. Anna and I rowed as he signed to us, and we drifted rather than moved toward the outer sea. So far all had been favorable, and we kept to the left, so that, as soon as we rounded the point, we should be out of sight even of the lookout on the topmasts of the

When once we had made sure of that we breathed more easily. For the dawn was beginning to break, and a lucid eye of the morning began to form on the "Surely the reefs extend a long dis-tance out in this d'rection?" whispered

Will to Yellow Jack.

The half-aaste did not reply. He was gazing with a fixed and horrifled attention

o seawards.

The light now rapidly increased. The apparent reefs resolved themselves into nearly a score of heavily-manned boats, which lay waiting, like ourselves, for the morning. They were not more than half a mile from us. There was not a particle of wind to help us to escape them. They were a little longer in seeing us, for we were within the dark shadow of the land; but we had not time to turn back before the sun rose. We were instantly spied, and, with a unanimous yell, the cars dipped into the water and the nearest

'Captain Key's pirates! We are lost!" I think the cry came with one accord from all within the jolly-boat. In escaping from one trap we had fallen into another far more terrible. For, they said, these men gave no quarter, and even our Cor-ramantees shuddered as they spoke of their

The oars dropped from our hands. We were paralyzed by the very impossibility doing anything. The wind was dead, and there was no time to set the sail, if it had blown like the roaring forties. For

ing with her hands outstretched over the w, invoking some demon of her own out deeps.

And even as I did so, at first slowly and myeterlously, and then faster and faster, the jolly-boat began to move through the water. We sat dumb and sllent, understanding nothing of what was happening, while the woman gesticulated and laughed in triumph in the bow, now looking down into the sea, and anon straightening herself up to shake her fist

at the approaching enemy.

And thus began a chase as strange and terrible as any I have found written of in any book since the rebellious prophet was cast into the sea, and the whale sned toward Nineveh with Jonah in its belly.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

I, Philip Stansfield, the younger, have in my time been in many strange places than that in which I found myse'f that so often or remember so acutely. I will try in a word or two to picture it forth. We were still in a belt of shadow by the shore edge, which, however, ever moment grew smaller as the sun rose Northward the sea basked, clear and calm as a mirror, to the horizon, save where about our folly-boat it dimpled, bubbled and boiled, as with the unseen rush of a myriad great unknown creatures under the water. We heard the over the water, and a wave seemed to rush upon us out of the narrows of the channel which 'led to the anchorage of the Isle of the Winds, Anna Mark I had already dropped our useless cars as the pirate boats converged upon us. They were so near that we could see the naked, glistening backs of the men as they bent to their oars, making the water foam from the bows. We could discern the bearded chins of Cap'ain Key's red-capped officers, as, seated in the stern, they directed their boats upon us. In the first access of terror my mother had dropped limp and helpless into the

bottom of the boat, murmuring only: "Did I not tell you? Would that you and listened to me!" Will Bowman was bending to lift her up. Eborra looked over the stern, watching with a strange eagerness the boiling swirl which seethed around our boat. In the bows the witchwife stood erect, and laughed as she waved her hands like one who in her antrips could call up spirits from the "Aft! Aft! Go aft!" cried Eborra, sud-

Anna and I both obeyed without ques tion, and in a moment more we had un-shipped our oars and were seated in the

bottom of the boat at the feet of my The hows of the jolly-boat had been pul'ed almost to the surface of the water, but our movement somewhat relaxed the pressure. When we had time to look about us we found that we were now rushing due north, with two white wings of spray at either side of us, and behind an undulating wake of creamy foam that stretched back appar-

still peered over the side downward into water, with the same look of pride and alert curiosity.

of impatience in his voice, "a school of devil fish-one has caught hold of our anchor chain!" "But this is rank witcheraft!" I cried.

This is the blackest of black magic!" Eborra shrugged his shoulders. "It is my mother," he said, as if

my mother sat calmiy at her knitting. At first she would not listen to a word.

What! would she put on a child's cap and cloak? She might be in danger, but, thank God! she had garments of her own, self even as I had done the night Jim and the companion of the c explanation were sufficient; "my mother and Obeah-Obeah always great magic."

thickets on the shore edge and the ap- ful, almost triumphant, especially proaching line of our enemies. These all at once stopped their rowing, when they saw us moving through the water without sails or oars, for the fear of witchcraft was strong upon them. It was not, indeed, until we were almost out of range that they recovered themselves and sent a volley after us, which whipped the water astern in white spirts, but did us damage whatever,

I glanced cautiously over the side of boat, following the direction of Eborra's eyes, and there, not three fathom, beneath the keel, I saw a huge, shadowy shape—a whitish, rounded snout, which vanished into the filtered baze of light ahead, and great batilke wings, that undulated and flapped on either side and ex-tended far out into the sea. I could just catch a glimpse of a similar monster rush. ing along on my left, keeping touch with that which was dragging our boat, as sotdiers do on a place of arms. But already our pursuers had had enough.

We could see the leading boats of Cap tain Key's fleet swerve and turn about as on a pivot as soon as the wave caused by the passage of these huge sea creatures heaved from stem to stern, and the seethe of the bubbles broke milky all about. To them the thing was even more mysterious than to us. For none of them knew what impelled us forward, nor that a school of devil fish, frightened probabby guns and rockets fired by the Corramantee, had, according to their custon when alarmed, rushed seaward in a body with sufficient fury to raise a wave almost like a "bore" of a tidal estuary.

One of these had caught the anchor chain of our boat in the pair of horny arms which grows out from its snout,

This great sea beast was now rushing northward with us. What Eborra's mother had to do with the matter, or whether the whole was simply an accident, I have never yet wholly made out.

During my later and longer sojourn in these lands I have seen many of these creatures, though perhaps none quite so large as that which now sped seaward with us out of the grasp of our enemies. The "devil-fish" of the western seas is simply a great ray or skate, as large in spread of wing as the weaving-room at Umphray Spurway's, and of such a fierce and sullen temper that what thing soever they seize that they will hold to till they are torn to pleces. But to my tale.

As the last ineffectual shots from the muskets of our enemies spirted in the water behind, the black witch woman turned her about in the bows, and in a strange guttural language railed upon and cursed our pursuers. For by her flerce gestures this is clearly what she was doing, though not a word could I understand,

We were now far enough out to include in our view the three ships which had come to attack the Isle of the Winds, and also the tall masts of the solitary Cor-ramantee guarding the reef passages. The boats had apparently given up the attack for that morning, after their fruitiess chase of us, and were now beginning to make their way back to the ships. Signals fluttered from the topmaste of the flagship, and we saw the white smoke spout from her side as a gun was fired by Captain Key in token of recall.

In half an hour we were safe from all pursuit so far as the pirate boats were concerned. The Isle of the Winds itself was sinking slowly into the sea as we receded. In two hours we saw only the high woods stand up darkly against the sky. By mid-afternoon even these had grown gray and indefinite in the heat But still the great fish which had haze. clasped our anchor chain lashed and hreshed its way turbulently onward through the water, gleaming beneath the boat in flashes of fitful phosphorescense as the light began to fade. This "devilfish" or monstrous ray, as I now knew the fish to have been, must have measured at least 49 or 50 feet across. Far out on either hand we could catch anon a flash of chilly white, as the under side turned half over, now a glimpse of a huge flat head. In front, over the bows of the boat, stalked eyes glared at us through the creamy green of the backward-rush-ing water, with the devilish suspicion of HEIDINGER, GEO. A. & CO., Planos and

My mother, to whom it was not more strange that the boat should move of it-self than that it should move at all, was not greatly frightened. Indeed, not nearly so much as she would have been had she discovered a mouse in her bedroom. her in the bottom of the boat. On these she lay down, willing enough to be car-ried away from the isle of the Winds and yet somewhat fregretting the quiet of the parlor, the impractibility of her afternoon siesta, and most of all the fact that in her haste she had forgotten her

knitting needles, The night fell upon us sharply-a trople night, brilliant with stars overhead, the water quiet all about save where it bub-bled and heaved with the tumultuous passage of the sea beasts. The air was mild and soft-as we say in Scotland. "lown-warm." By this time I had overcome the first great terror which had ta ken possession of me when I saw the ter-rible devil-fish threshing and wallowing beneath us carrying the boat none of us knew whither. Anna showed no ter-ror at all, save so much as might have been evinced by a tighter clasp upon my arm. As for Will Bowman, he said nothing, but steered as best he might with an oar, though it was little he could to change or modify the direction of the strange charger on whose back (or at least

above it) we were riding.
"When will it let go?" I asked Eborra as I saw the one-armed lad come gliding back from the boat's stem, where his mother lay crouched, prone like a toad, with only her head over the boat's eige watching the devil-dsh waving like flery banner beneath. She was mum bling something in her barbarous jargen Indeed, the only sounds which broke the stillness were the backward rush of our wake and the monotonous insistent mut-ter of the witch's incantations. "Jack," I whispered again, more anx-lously (for apparently he had not heard

ne), "will it ever let go?" But the half-breed seemed more careful to approve his dignity than to set my mine "Here I am no more Yellow Jack," he answered sharply. "I am Eborra, of the

"Well, then, Eborra," said I, willing enough to humor him, "will the beast ever let go? Can we not fright it somesea, where we may all perish of hunger

blood of kings!"

"In the morning, about the time of the false dawn, he will let go," Eborra answered, without looking at me, like one who gives superfluous information to troublesome child. "We are running due northward," said

Will Bowman, as he looked upward. He had learned from Umphray Spurway something of the stars, By this time my mother was asleep and even Anna, after drowsing once of rwice, allowed her head to drop down or my shoulder, where I drew my cloak abou her, and was well content to let her sleep. For me. I had no thought or desire of slumber. That which was happening about me was too strange and entrancing. It is curious that one naturally so timorsome as I should yet be able to pass outwardly

ous perlis. Perhaps it was because I had in me something of my father as well as "Devil fish!" he answered, with a kind the heritage of my mother's weaker na-This is the way it ever was with m If I were told of a peril beforehand, I would tremble all over and be utterly inmanned. But when one arrived, as it

out upon me suddenly as from a trap the

unshamed through so many and so var

tongue of which is touched, why, then a kind of cold indifference took hold of me. I had been lucky before, I said to Even as he spoke we were forging me. I had been lucky before, I said to myself. So would I be again. This passed myself. So would I be again. This passed the water lane between the mangrove ful. almost triumphant, especially when I had Anna Mark in my company. indeed, her presence and the need of protecting her (not always very evident) steadled me like a draught of strong wine.
(To Be Continued.)

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