| case Among them are to be found Hfe that have ever carsed the earth or blessed a museum." He laughed sonobe bad little sensc of humor, the crudest pleasantry from lits own llps movtion. <br> The less noise the better," sald Lard Roxton curtly. "We don't know who or what may be near us. If this relinh comes back for bis breakrist and catches us here we won't have so much to laugh at. <br> That morning we mapped out a small portion of the platean, avolaing the to the east of our brook instead of to the west in that directlon the country was still thickty woded, with mo much undergrowth that our progress |
| :---: |




I



|  | "I thluk 1 stoonld back liy little |
| :---: | :---: |
| nearly touched our taces. | d," satd Lord Johin |
| there was nothtog solid or tumerable |  |
| strise. Then sudidealy out of the | 8 |
| whikiong, slate colored circle a long |  |
| shot out and a flerce beak |  |
|  |  |
| , |  |
| put his hand to his face, from whi | , |
| the thood was streaming. 1 felt a prod | soft but heary pads pla |
| the baek of mixy neck and turned di | upon the gromid. It stole slowly |
| th the stack. Challeuser | around the camp and then baited |
| as. 1 stooped to plek tim up 1 wis | our gateyay. There was a low, |
| again struck trom teelind and droppe | tent rise niil fall-the breationg of the |
| the top of him. At the same minstar | He. Only our feeble hedge |
| heard the ernski of L.ond Jotrn's el | arated us from this horror of the |
| aut yun and, lowlimg | night. Fach |
|  |  |
| us yipen the ground, spitting, | bu |
| ryling at us wift a whe epened beak |  |
|  |  |
| In a meditueyal pmetare. lts con | $t$ ca |
| les had flown bigher at the sudten | soped and peerel over hls |
| $1 \mathrm{~mm}$ | ugh tho |
| w,", erted_ Lord John, "how | 隹 |
|  | tree there was a deeper stadow yet. |
| \%sered |  |
| even nas we reached the th |  |
| harples were on us aguin. Sut |  |
|  | thm outline smgrested vast bult and |
| hel |  |
| Onve there we were safe, for tho | lar and foll |
| thage wings thad no spuce for thelr | an engine, spoke of a monstrons organ- |
| neath the branclus $A$ As |  |
| lmped hompyard, satly mamled. a | saw the glint of two terrible |
| S | eges. There was an |
|  |  |
| the deep bilue sky nbove our head |  |
| soaring round and round. no bige | my |
| use | "Dou't fire don't firelt whispered |
| Lstil followliz our progreas |  |
|  |  |
| ip the chuse, and | Kepp it us a mast card." |
| saw them no more | tis oree the hedge were |
| most interesting a |  |
| "xperience", sald chatenger as we | lato a uerrous hitg |
| Hed beafe the trvalk nual he battird |  |
| a swollen th | "No, It mnat nht get over," cried L.ard |
| Itiy well lafortwed. Summerlee. | "but hold your fire |
| the habits of the enraged pterotacty ${ }^{\text {c/ }}$ | Is I cas make samething of the |
| Summerlee was wiphag the blood | rellom, TII chance it, anythw:' |
| from a cut tu tis forcluead, while I | as as trave an act as ever I |
| tying up a nusty atab th the musele | a man do. He stooned to the tre, pleck- |
| the merk. Lord Joun that the shoold |  |
| or his caat torn nway, but the crea | an hastuit through a sallyport whth |
| tures teeth had ouls grazed the ferli. | be had made in one gateway. The |
| "It is worth notink," Chillinger con- | 1 with at dreadtul |
| thated, "that our soume friend has re | snim?. Lard dohn neverer liesttated: but. |
| cotved an undoutted stab, whlle Lord | ng tommel it with a nuleks, light |
| lixin's coat could only have been tora | step, the dasted the thaming wood into |
| by a hite. It my owa case, 1 , way | the brute's fice For one moment 1 |
| beaten athout the trad. by thele win |  |
| 60 we have tad a remarkable extrib- | toad's, of a warty, leprous sktu |
| thou of thele varigns mettiofs of of. | nud of a tocee mouth all bestabberel |
|  | with fresh bloud. The next, there \$as |
| has been touch and to for our | r |
| Ives," sald Lond Jotuin gravels, "and | dreadful visitor w |
|  | gby he wouldn't face the fire," |
| of death than to be outed by such | Bald Lord dount |
| milhy vermin. 1 was sorry to tire my |  |
| eifle, but, by Jove, there was no great cholicelt | "Yon sloult mot lure taken sut |
| choles! <br> "We stiould not he liefe if son | , |
| thadat " sald $_{1.1}$ Witit oonviction. | was nothing clue to be d |
| It many do nol burm," sald he. | It he had cot amons us we should h |
| mong these woods thete must be | Oa the other hand, it we had fired |
| tiny lond checs from splititmg or | through the hedge and wounded him |
| lug trver which wonkd le Just like |  |
| the sound of a gun. But now, If you | us, to say nothing of giving ourselves |
| eaough for oup das and had best get |  |
| back to the surstral tox at the can |  |
| for some carbolles. Who knows wint |  |
| venou these thasis may thave in thetr hideacs Ja Ger? |  |
| That night (our thed to Maple Whits |  |
| cand we had un experience which |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Jotm had worked ko hard in making our relreat tmyregnable. We were |  |
| all aleeplis found mir dylug bi |  |
| we were arrused, or, rather. I should |  |
| hat out of ourr stumbers, hy |  |
| strams |  |
| 1 htowe to sonnd to wheli |  |
|  |  |


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