(Continued from Page Three) note of satisfaction in his voice. "And, gentlemen, if I needed witnesses, here

are you three." The note of eagerness in his usually equable tones surprised me, and I know all of us were agog with excitement to learn the meaning of this curious piece of treachery. But as there could be no doubt now as to our right to enlightenment, since we were all committed to a common cause, I put the question bluntly.

And here I set down the story that Sercombe had to tell as nearly as may be in the words in which he told us that evening as we sat round the ta-

CHAPTER XX. TOU will remember," said Sercombe, "that the last time I saw you was when we rode back to the Woodman with that cart before us. You know well enough what was there. Well, I didn't even inquire if you had looked. But I guess I know a smart man when I see him, and, Mr. Greatorex, I took off my hat to you on that same occasion-the more particularly as you served me to a nicety. I was near done on that event-as close a shave it was as I have ever seen. I thought I had my eyes sharply set in my head, and I think I have, but Mr. Hood needs four eyes on him, and one in the middle besides. He had me in the half light, and I found he meant to bolt for it. We got those trinkets out by the passage, and a nasty job it was.

"Well, Hood nearly got away that time, and if he had we might have whistled for him long enough. It isn't as if I didn't know the man. He was valet to me ten years back. I took him through Chile, and we were together in the Italian trouble. That's how he



"He routed out a page of the old gentleman's diary."

got the notion of using me. We've been in some tight corners before, but I never saw him at his worst till now. Hood's a gem. He's a special creation. By thunder, gentlemen, your notion of Hood is that of a month old child's! I know him, and I wish to know no more of his kidney. Well, no use to dwell on that. You'll see I had reason." "One thing captain," I interposed. "How did Hood know of this treas-

"Know?" said Sercombe. "Why, he wouldn't be a day in Jerusalem without smelling out some mystery. He has a nose like a pointer's. He routed out a page of the old gentleman's diary, and Hood's way is not to leave to others what he can take for nimself.

I tell you that he hung on to the old chap day by day, until it got too hot for him and he was sacked, but even then old Kesteven kept his tongue quiet. It wasn't to his interest to speak the truth, and Hood and he, as I understood, were as civil as oranges. Mr. Greatorex can tell you. But then came that affair of the paper, and if it hadn't been for your sharp ears, Mr. Greatorex, he'd have got what he wanted even if he had had to stab the old man to his reins. But that failure threw him back, and that was when he wrote to me and I beat up the Greeks.

"Well, Hood fetched the cart up at the inn, and there was that mess about the servant, poor devil! This confounded me, but Hood saw the advantage, and, you being taken up with the crowd, whipped off his nag. By and by he comes down upon me and gives me the tip, and Stamboulos and I got away with the booty. If I say that I would have served him as he had tried to serve me there's no one will blame me. But the fact was he had got over my Greeks. That was the pinch.

"We got away through the forest and came by a place with a cavern, where the Greeks were in hiding. There we stowed cart and all. It was a snug hole, but I've never yet fathomed the hold that Hood had over those beasts that they let the stuff alone. But they did, and that's one to the man, bootblack, valet and cutthroat that he is. In that hole we lay for a day or two, and the news came that the police were out, but I imagined it was the Greeks they wanted, not me; not that I should have minded. Finally, the morning before this, up popped Hood about 3 o'clock, when all were asleep, and tapped me on the shoulder. I sleep pretty lightly, and I was out and talking with him in a minute or two.

"'This wood's safer than I thought' he said. 'We can move when we like. I have filled Jones with stories, and we can make a bold stroke now that the castle is quiet. They've had enough for a time. I think, and, what with the police, they'll have enough to do to look after themselves, as I have arranged it. Can you sail a boat? said ed sharply away.

know.'

servant. 'Well, suppose we rush for it, gaped for an answer. now all's clear?

"'What's your game?' I asked. "'I've got a boat down by the Ray,' he said, 'and we can make for the

"Well, it sounds good,' I replied, sat silent and gave me no answer till, that for a sample. That was one. though it's risky. But the Greeks are getting beyond toleration, I seized two Well, you can multiply that by a doz-

shift.' "At that he looked rather strangely at me and was silent. He moved off a

bit and peeped into the cavern through the bushes; then he came back. 'They sleep pretty sound,' he said and again gave me an odd glance.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Alamis Bought "'What is it?' I asked, for I knew his

underneath. "The Greeks are a nuisance,' he observed, watching me. 'We can do well enough without them. "I thought I began to see now, and

said I: 'I am not in much need of them myself, but how can we give a spell and consider the position. But them the slip? We can't fetch out the after a bit I pulled up and took a seat cart and harness and get away with- on a patch of heather where the ground out waking the whole brood.'

"'No,' said he softly; 'I wasn't thinking of that.' "'Well, let's have it,' said I.

"He stared at me a moment. 'We don't want any evidence against us, and we don't want partners,' he said. "'We don't,' I agreed.

"'There's another way out,' he said.

with his furtive eyes upon me. "Suddenly the whole business flashed upon me. And, gentlemen, what do you suppose he was proposing? Nothing less than the murder of those poor devils as they lay in their sleep. You think I judged too quickly. Wait a bit. The thing came upon me in an illumination. I believe it was his eyes that did it. But I said nothing of what I felt; what I said was this:

"There's no other way out that I can see, and if there was another way I wouldn't take it,' and I looked at him very closely, so that he should see what I meant. He dropped his eyes. "'All right,' he said. 'You'd better go and lie down. I'll think it out,'

"I went, for I was pretty sleepy, and, besides, I thought I had disposed of that worm in his head. And presently I got to sleep, but it couldn't have been for long, for I was awaked by some sound in the night and sat up. The Greeks were snoring about me, but somewhere I could bear a regular noise, struck at intervals and coming from a little way off. It was still dark, but I guided my steps to the sound, and what do you think I found? Mr. Greatorex, gentlemen, it has a nasty sound, and might very well go for a lie in another man's mouth."

"I struck a match, and there were some feet of earth piled just in front of me and I went in. My revolvers had been and below that a man digging-digging, with his head at the level of my feet. as even a pocketknife left to me. He started at my light and uttered an at me. We watched one another till the light went out. Then I stepped forward and grabbed his neck.

minds to throttle you and make this place a grave for yourself!' And, by George, I would have done it for two pins! He wriggled in my grasp, and I jerked him up and landed him on the

"'Look here, Hood,' said I, releasing him, 'I've known your bad qualities for ten years, and I've seen you do things that beat most things I've seen, but I haven't come to this, nor you won't, while I'm by.'

"'Very well,' said he, like a lamb. Till fill it in.' And he never said an-

"I went back to the cave, but this the truth, I thought I'd argue it out would not trust that black devil any more than Beelzebub. A little after I took a sleepy fit on me, but I fought against it tooth and nail. I sat up. out of that window, as you might call it, at the growing light. Of Hood I got no sign, and there I sat and yawned and swore and pinched myself to keep my eyes open until one by one the Greeks stirred about me, kicked their legs and opened their eyes. Then I knew that my vigil was over, and when Stamboulos got up, shook himself and went outside to look at the morning I reckon I fell asleep. "I slept very heavily for an hour or

two, for when I awoke the sun stood



"Below me was a man digging."

living human creatures was there about me. I sat up sharply, thinking that Hood had played the trick upon me as I had thought of playing it on the Greeks. So up I got, wondering where the deuce very man I had with me in the Ionian islands, and to my amazement he turn-

"'Hello, sonny!' said I in surprise, "'A little,' said I, 'as you ought to but without reply they all vanished into the wood and left me staring after "Yes, sir; I forgot,' said he, falling them with a mouth wide open. What unconsciously into the old habit of a had come to them? I asked myself and

"I thought I was bewitched. There Here I sat down, and for the first time was still no Hood, and presently I sat down to breakfast, and the Greeks returned and grouped together a little way off. But when I approached they all sailors, and we can manage at a and cracked their heads together. But, en. I sat at my post till dark, without upon that, up leaped one of the scoundrels and drew his knife on me. I stepped back, but Stamboulos, a dirty thief, took him by the arm and whispered in his ear, and there were nod-

> dings all round the party. "By this time, as you may guess, I was in a deuce of a buff, and off I strode into the wood, whistling to show my indifference. It was silly, no doubt, but I did not want a pack of skunks like that to imagine I was worrying about them. Just as I had got a dozen

yards or so I heard some one come ways and that there must be something | into the forest after me and, turning, caught sight of a man named Demetrios. 'What are you after?' thought I.

But I paid no attention and kept on. I kept straight ahead, for the wood was very thick there, and there was no one about. I only wanted to get away for was more open. The morning sky shone on the bushes and worked into the corners of the forest, and as I sat there in a meditative way I heard sounds coming nearer, and presently Demetrios pops his head out of a bit of shrubbery and glances at me. Immediately after some one approached upon the other side, and I caught a glimpse of another of the gang poking his ugly phiz from behind a tree, and then, again, I found a third to the left. This set me up right awake, and l asked myself what it meant. You can't wonder if I could not make it out. Could you have tumbled to it? Well, I didn't, not just then. But, for all that, it made me angry. I rose and ran at Demetrios with the express idea of kicking him; but, retreating, he slipped out a knife and snarled at me

back toward the cave. The beggars followed me. "When I got near the cave-there is a track that runs hard by, winding somewhere over to the western valleys, but unfrequented-'I will take a walk here,' I said to myself, and accordingly I turned off, but at that motion of mine there was a sort of scrambling among the undergrowth and three of the cutthroats barred my path, each showing an ugly knife. 'Very well,' thought I, 'I don't know yet what you're up to, but I'll warrant I'll find out, and meanwhile I'll see that I'm on a little better footing in the matter or arms.' I got Sercombe took a sip from his glass. back to the cavern, where the two remaining scoundrels sat tossing coins,

like an angry dog, and at the same

time his fellows drew up to support

him. I had come out without a weap-

on, and I was at a disadvantage, but

by this time it seemed to me to be

growing serious, and so I made off

"You will conceive now that I began exclamation, and then stopped, looking to be scared. What was the issue of all this? I moved down toward the slope, and two beasts got in my way and grinned at me. I turned back and "'By the Lord,' I cried, 'I am in two tried another route, but there I was confronted by two more. I tell you that it dawned on me then that it was plain black murder they meant!"

removed, and there was not so much

Sercombe paused again and refreshed himself, casting a glance at us in which I thought I detected a look of fear renewed from his experiences.

"Perhaps you say," he went on in a slow voice, "that I might have cut and run for it. That thought occurred to me, but I put it off. I thought this was a mistake on their part which I could explain. Anyhow, I thought, they're taking no active preceedings. They want to pen me up, that's all, and the morning was wearing on, and, to say and have some food, but I soon found that, for any arguments I had, I might as well have talked to the wind. To begin with, only two of them understood more than a sailor's English, and of these Stamboulos merely grinned by way of reply, while the other paid no vantine breed is superstitious. Perhaps | me in the open track, and I jumped off I was supposed to have the evil eye, | into the forest. but more probably it was filthy greed that was at the bottom of it. Anyhow, enough, the lot of them, I think-but and so I sat in my place, with my back | I was a hare, I tell you. I was upon a against a ledge of rock, and whistled. 'All right,' I said, 'I'll dine on it.'

"It may have been an hour or two later when they prepared a meal for the instant I turned. There was noththemselves. Up to this it hadn't occur- ing could stop me now. I got him red to me to wonder where my food and his neck in my hands, and I pulled was coming from. But just as this notion came on me I saw Stamboulos. who was the worst of the lot, approach- had no weapon. He raised his hand. I ing with a dish in his hand.

"'Come; this looks better,' said I. 'They're only playing it down on me stain showed on his shirt. after all.'

"He came to a halt a yard away and, grinning all over his face, offered me the dish. I was pretty hungry by this time, but there was that in his grin which made me sit up. I fixed my and the black brute did. It struck my eyes on him.

"'You're a nice sort of scoundrel!' I said. For answer he grinned wider than ever out of his black mug and, slowly drawing a paper from his pocket, emptied a yellow sort of powder deliberately over the dish.

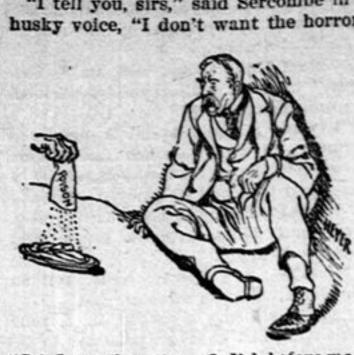
"I believe I turned white; at least I know I felt it. That notion had never entered my mind. But the vermin set down the dish before me and returned to his companions, who greeted him with laughter. Sickness wasn't the word for what I felt. I kicked the dish away and stood up, a fury yelling they all were, and I issued out of the | in my belly. I was not going to wait. mouth of the cave. As I came forth This last straw tickled me into action. my eyes fell on a group of them stand- I ran down the slope toward the track, ing together in close conference just but, quick as I was, there were three before the cavern, but there was no of the devils after me, and I am not so Hood. I went up to Stamboulos, the fleet as I was once. One of them came up with me and jabbed his knife at me. I got him in the head with my fist, and down he went, but before I could recover I got a push in the back, and when I pulled myself up there were two long blades gleaming in my eyes. To go farther would have been to impale myself on a bayonet, and I drew off and backed slowly to the rock again.

> I was afraid. "Gentlemen, I will not go through the series, for the time gets on and I've work to do, with your help. But take food, of course, and then in a sort of blind despair of the darkness I gath-

ered some big stones about me. I

could use thein and break some eggshells if nothing more. And a little

after that night fell. "I tell you, sirs," said Sercombe in



of that night-no, not as long as I live. And, what's more, I don't want any man, save one, to pass such a night as that. There were things that crept up my brain that night. I confess to you seen a bit in my life, but to sit still and have that game in one's head till the maggots worm about there, andso. That was good.

"I saw the dawn rise in a crimson glory. It fell over the cavern and got at the bushes about me. Then it crept on and advanced over the drunken Greeks. Sirs, there they lay, and I never knew it! With that hell in my soul and that great fear of death roasting out my nerves, I had lived through a carouse. I saw them every minute of the night. They had their orders. I knew that well enough. I can hear Hood at it, with his low and humble

"'Let me find him rotten when come back.' I know the man, I say. Yes, I heard his voice every moment of that night - last night, Mr. Greatorex-and all the while the swine lay

"See here, gentlemen, I came in an hour ago. I had had no food for thirty-six hours. I have been hunted like no human being for all that time. was without a weapon. I had means to call for aid. I was the subject matter of their knives, as plain as if I was a post mortem. I"-Sercombe's breath fell short, and he

gathered it in with a gasp. He lifted the glass to his lips and sucked in the spirit greedily. Then he resumed more equably: "You will see that this could not go

on, gentlemen. I decided that morning to run upon the knives, if I could do no more. At the first sign of my stirring Stamboulos was by me, with his

"'All right,' I stammered, 'finish me,' for I was as weak as a cat and all a

"He laughed and went away, shaking another man by the shoulders. "I lived through that day somehow, but it was not so bad as the night-no.

not by a long way. All the while I was snarling like a tiger prepared for a spring, and spring I did. Look here. "In the afternoon-I guess it at 4 o'clock-I started out. They took me to be too weak, I think. The Levantine is as cruel a creature as God made. He loves blood, but I believe if he is educated to know starvation is worse he will choose starvation. Stamboulos chose starvation, I take it. I What Hood had said to them I starved. That was a good joke to don't know. He had pretty well alien- them as they waited for the end of ated them from me before this-and me and the coming of Hood. They they were only the scum of the earth to | were safe enough perched in that high begin with-but up to now they had hollow. But I started out. I ran proved pacific. I guess he poured some | down and gained the track. Then of poison into their ears. That dirty Le- a sudden I thought they could catch

> "They were after me-oh, yes, smart cinder track; that was how I felt. I heard nothing and saw little, but presently something clutched me, and on and squeezed. I should have knuckled the soul and the life out of him, but I saw his knife. It got me somewhere." Sercombe raised his coat, and a black

> "But I held on, and I choked harder. Then I heard other voices. I think I was supersensitive just then. It ran over me suddenly that the game was up. 'All right, knife me.' I thought. shoulder blade, and I dropped my hands off him and lay still." He ceased. We drew our breaths

"I knew I was done," he said. "I wanted no bother. I lay quiet. Then I was conscious that he was off me and

stood there looking down. "Presently there were some feet close by my head, and through my half open eyes I saw there was another of 'em. and he was looking down. I didn't care, but I must have gone off about that time, for when I looked up again there was no one there, and I felt stiff and faint and sick in my stomach."

CHAPTER XXI. ERCOMBE came to a pause. "That's all, gentlemen," he said. "I made tracks for the castle then. I don't know how far it was, but I covered the distance as fast as I could. You see, I was afraid. I was left for dead-dead I was to those two brigands, and dead I am reported to Mr. Hood. That's all right. I don't regret it. It gives me a chance. I've got my hand in now, and, by thunder, ed on my heel. I felt that this was the

I'll keep it!" He ceased and fell back in his chair, while a silence held us for some seconds. Then Sheppard rose and, a brightness shining in his eres, put out his hand in his impulsive way. "Captain," said he, "you've blotted out a good many points by this story, and I don't hesitate to say so on my own be-

Sercombe accepted his hand and

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pard," said he, "that I had to strike the Hours for consultation between 10 Greatorex. I wish I'd known your feel-

ings before." "Are you all right?" I'asked. "Wha

about this wound?" He rose from his seat. "I pay no heed to trifles when I'm on real business," he declared. "You must remember that it was mainly exhaustion that did for me, and, thanks to the wine and the good meal and the brandy, I'm another man. I'm not cat's meat yet, and I fancy I'll see other people out before I am," he ended significantly. "Very well," said I. "And now your

He looked at the clock. "High time, too!" he exclaimed. "Tonight, I know, was the time fixed, but what hour I didn't hear. I guess about dark. The place I can find with your aid. Isn't there a stream that runs south of these hills into the Ray?"

"There is the stream behind us." I answered. "I believe, that wanders out below the town, but I've never traced

"That will be it-a mile this side of the river itself. We can follow the course-and the sooner the better. Are we ready?"

"Ready this moment," I answered, looking at Sheppard and Montgomery, who nodded. "Then let us get away."

We turned to leave the room, when I suddenly recalled what we had all forgotten in the excitement of the narrative and this precipitate plan of cam-"Good heavens! What about the po-

lice? They will be watching for you." Sercombe frowned. "This is nasty." he said, sitting down again. "You are right. Will they take me?" "They have a warrant," I replied.

"Yes, yes; true. Well, we must dodge them. I reckon the castle can do that if the castle can stand a siege," he said, smiling.

As we were considering, Sercombe still with his smile upon his face and the rest of us about the room, Sheppard leaning upon the back of a chair, there came a knock at the door. We all started, but, recollecting that at answered to the rap. Mrs. Main it was, but, after all, there was some reason in our start of uneasiness. "Mr. Jones, sir, wishes to see you,"

said she. A look passed round the assembly. "It seems that we are anticipated," remarked Sercombe pleasantly.

"Did he ask who was here?" I inquired. "No, sir; he said he would like to see

"Very well," I answered slowly: "show him into the library." And when Mrs. Main was gone I said: "This brings the matter to a point. Jones is here after you, captain. His men were watching."

"Of course," put in Sheppard, "there's the outlet from the treasure chamber." "Now we're getting at it," said Ser-

combe easily. "And the only path to that is by way of the guardroom, and as like as not Jones' men are without," I retorted. "There's my room with the secret

staircase," interrupted Montgomery. We looked at him. "By Jove!" said "You're right," I said. With that I went off to visit Jones,

whom I found in a most portentous mood and with his infernal notebook to hand. . "I have reason to believe, sir," said he coldly and in his best official voice.

"that a man for whom I have a warrant out is harbored in the castle." "Ah!" said I coolly. "And who might that be, sergeant?" "One Captain Sercombe, sir, seen en

tering the castle an hour or so back by Constable Buckle." "You seem very well posted in the affairs of my house," I answered and

lit a cigarette. "Perhaps you will be good enough to find him." And I turnonly way in which to take my friend Jones' official impertinences. He reckoned us for Sercombe's companions. The captain had been seen to enter. and I had no defense save to leave the police sergeant to his own devices

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said: "I have your leave to search the castle?" "Every inch of it," I answered indifferently. "How long do you proposo to take, a fortnight?"

(Concluded next week.)

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