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LINDSAY

STORY OF LOVE AND THE SEA

(Continued from last week) Mr. Rising, you think you have me your power. You shall see. Once ore I ask you, as a gentleman, to d me back. Remember, I have many woods. The whole town, high and will be presently out after me, varing the country in every direc-

in an hour you will be at Wootten.



The parson bath promised to await us se short hour."

"You waste words, sir." "You will have to alight, madam. he nost chaise is here to carry us to Wootten, where the parson waits to ment us. In an hour, I say, you shall

emy wife." Holly looked out of the other winow. The post chaise was there with mair of horses and the postboy waits at the horses' heads. She would sre to make her stand at once, thereme. To get into the post chaise with at man would be dangerous, even with she was as strong as himself, since she was not a drinker of

ine she was in better condition.

Tlooked round at the house," she il me afterward. "I thought that if or, perhaps I could find that griddle | rage. the frying pan of which I spoke. Hit came to using the bodkin there sald be more room for my arm in a buse than in a chair or a chaise. So I on the girl's courage in using it. d one more parley in order to gain

meand then slipped out." your confederates or of myself." he spoke with so much calmness sit was now too late. The news of abduction would be all over Lynn; bust carry the thing through. He te another loud and blasphemous Heavens! How he was punishdow swiftly and speedily!

ly stepped out of the chair. Tom his hat in hand, again bowed "Madam," he said, "you are well sed Pray let me hand you into

be made no reply, but, rushing past A darted into the house. She stumdown one step and found herself of not penetrate. It was quite She closed the door behind her bolted it, finding a bolt in the

The is there?" she cried. "Is there

discerned an old woman trying to have happened. at a candle - a rushlight in a tin with holes at the sides.

as used by rustics when they eat shall carry you down." dinners under the hedge. She ned forward and took the light the old woman's hand.

vick?" she said. "Who is in the o one except myself. He said the

was to be kep' clear tonight." Can they get in?"

hey can kick the house down if lke; it's so old and crazy." Is there an upper room?"

and all. A table was in iff. I will go into particle; a settle was standing be- he will make me a peer. Come down, the empty fireplace; there was a I say." or two; mugs and cups of wood, and common ware stood on the the back yard. Put it down. Make a hole in, and the back part. Tear it down. Make a hole in, the back yard. Tear it down. Make a hole in, and found herself by the dim the roof. Tear off the whole roof." the supper chamber the floor The man propped his chair pole nel Lanyon.

dow which was not made to open. The place reeked with foul air worse than the orlop deck or the hold after a voy- | into his heart."

Down below she heard her captor kicking at the door. Apparently the old woman drew back the bolt, for he came in noisily and swearing horribly. Apparently the old woman pointed to the ladder, or perhaps the glimmer from the room above guided him. He came to the ladder and tried persua-

"Molly, my dear," he cried, "come down, come down! I won't harm you. Upon my honor I will not. I want only to put you into the chaise and carry you off to be married. Molly, you are the loveliest girl in the county. Molly, I say, there is nobody can hold a candle to you. Molly, I will make you as happy as the day is long. Molly, I love you ten times as well as that proud lord. He will not marry you. There isn't a man in all the company I will not fight for your sake. Don't think I will let any other man have you. Confound it, Molly, why don't you answer?"

For now she kept silence. The more he parleyed the more time she gained. But she found one or two loose boards that had been used for laying in trestles for the support of the flock beds. You shall be my wife within She laid them across the trapdoor. There was, however, nothing to keep them down.

Then Tom Rising began to swear at the old woman.

"You fool! You blundering, silly, jenny ass of a fool! What the devil did you give her the candle for?" "I didn't give it. She took it."

"Go get another candle, then." "There are no more candles, master." said the old woman in her feeble voice.

"She's got the only one." "Molly, if you won't come down, I shall force my way up."

Still she kept silence. He took two steps up the ladder and lifted the boards, showing the fingers of his left hand. Molly applied her knife gently, but dexterously; but it and get into the house I might gain | touched the bone and taught him what me time-perhaps I could bar the to expect. He drew back with a cry of

> "Come down," he said, "or it will be worse for you. Come down, I say." He had not reckoned on a knife and

"You have no food up there," he went on. "Your window is only a light "Mr," she said, "I give you one more | in the roof looking away from the road. me of retaining the name and rep- No one from Lynn will come this way. then of gentleman. Carry me back If they do, they will see nothing. You the await the vengeance of my had better come down. Molly, I shall Bix I warn you solemnly that | wait here for a month. I shall starve toler will be done before I marry you out. Do you hear? I will set fire tederstand, sir, murder of you to the thatch and burn you out! You

shall come down!" So he raved and raged. Meantime with so much resolution that she | the two chairmen, who were his own used all his native obstinacy. Be- servants, stood pole in hand, one in front of the house and one behind, to prevent an escape, but this was impossible, because the room, as you have heard, had no other window than a small, square opening in the roof, in which was fitted a piece of coarse,

common glass. "Jack," she told me, "when he talked of setting fire to the thatch, I confoss I trembled, because, you see, my bnife would not help me there, and, indeed. I think he would have done it, because he was like one that has gone mad with rage. He was like a mad thom where the twilight outside | bull. He stormed; he raged; he cursed and swore: he called me all the names you ever heard of, such names as the sailors call their sweethearts when they are in a rage with them, and then he waited a moment, thinking he called me all the endearing names, the could do next. A rustling such as loveliest of my sex, fairest a footstep showed that she was nymph, tenderest beauty. What a

man! What a man!" Meantime she made no answer whatever, and the darkness and the silence beard the striking of flint and and the obstinacy of the girl were drivshe saw the sputtering yellow ing the unfortunate lover to a kind of of a match, and by its flickering madness, and I know not what would

"Molly," he said, "willy nilly, down you come. I shall tear down the bis looked quietly round the room. thatch. I would burn you out, but I hite lay on the table. She took it would not spoil your beauty. I shall it was one of the rough clasp tear down the thatch, and my men

Then Molly made answer. "I have a knife in my possession. Do not think that I am afraid to use it. The first man who lays hands on me I will kill, whether it is you or your

servants." "That we shall see. Look you, Molly, you are only a merchant's daughter, and I am a gentleman. Do you think I value that compared with marrying you? Not one whit. When we are be old woman pointed to the far married, I will buy more land. I will Molly now perceived that the be the greatest landowner of the whole was the kitchen, the taproom, the county. Sir Robert will make me sheras from and all. A table was in iff. I will go into parliament. Molly,

But she spoke no more. Then he lost control of himself and their; a side of bacon hung in for awhile stamped and swore, threat-They. In the corner to which ened and cursed. "You will have it, chair. This is my business. But I ask oman pointed was a ladder. then? Here, John, go and look for a your help for the honor of the spa and an across the room. At the top ladder. There's always a ladder in the company."

The man propped his chair pole net Lanyon.

The man propped his chair pole net Lanyon.

"Come, then; let us adjourn to the covered with flock beds against the door and went round to "Come, then; let us adjourn to the covered with flock beds against the door and went round to "Come, then; let us adjourn to the covered with flock beds against the door and went round to "Come, then; let us adjourn to the the boards. There was one look for the ladder and to obey orders. of glass in the roof, a win- "So." Molly told me. "I was besieged. "there was one look for the ladder and to obey orders. Crown and make inquition out which Subscribe for The Watchman-Warder "So." Molly told me. "I was besieged. "there captain. We will find out which Subscribe for The Watchman-Warder

knife, and he was afraid to venture up the steps. I heard the men clumping about outside. I heard them plant the ladder and climb up. Now, a countryman who understands a thatch is able to tear it off very quickly, either to make or mend a hole or to tear down the roof altogether, and I feared that I must use my knife seriously. Was ever woman more barbarously abused? Well, I waited. By the quick tearing away of the straw I saw that the fellow on the ladder knew how to thatch a rick or a cottage. In a few minutes there would be a hole big enough for half a dozen men to enter. Jack," her cheek flushed and her eye brightened, "God forgive me, but I made up my mind the moment that man stepped within the room to plunge my knife

However, this last act of defense was not necessary.

"Master," cried the postboy, who was waiting with the chaise-"master, here be men on horseback, galloping. doubt they are coming after the lady."

Tom Rising stepped to the door and looked down the road. The day was already beginning to break. He saw in the dim light a company of horsemen galloping along the road. It was a bad road, and there had been rain, so that the horses went heavily. They were very near. In a few moments they would be upon him. He looked at the chaise. He made one more effort. "Molly," he said, "come down quick. There is just time. Let us have no

more fooling." Again she made no reply. Knife in hand, with crimson cheek and set lips, she watched the hole in the thatch and the man tearing it away.

Tom Rising swore again most blasphemously. Then, seeing that the game was lost, he loosened his sword in its scabbard and stepped into the middle of the road.

> CHAPTER VII. THE PUNISHMENT.



MUST admit that in the conduct of this affair Lord Fylingdale showed both coolness and resolution. The news that the heiress of Lynn had been abducted spread immedi-

ately through the rooms. The whole company flocked to the doors, where Lord Fylingdale stood calm and without passion, while beside him the old captain stamped and cursed the villains

He called Molly's chairmen. What drunk, had come out hastily and spo- road to Swaffham and Norwich. ken to these chairmen; that his lordship himself had handed the lady into the chair was carried off instantly, leaving them in bewilderment, not

knowing what to do. face. He looked masterful. He cursed lence." the chairmen in a very free and noble manner. One of the chairmen gave him his sword to wear, which is not pering all the time, as if in great wrath.

"My lord," a gentleman interrupted, 'the description fits Tom Rising." "Has Mr. Rising been seen in the as-

sembly this evening?" "He was not only here, but he danced

with the lady." "Is he here now? Let some one look for Mr. Rising." There was no need to look for him,

because the rooms, even the cardroom, was now empty, all the people being crowded about the doors. "Where does he lodge? Let some one go to his lodgings."

"With submission, my lord," said another. "It is not at his lodgings that



he will be found. After the assembly be goes to the Rose tavern, where he drinks all pight"

"Let some one go to the Rose tavern, then, and quickly. Captain Crowle, we will go to the Crown while inquiries are made. Gentlemen, there is great suspicion that an abominable crime bath been committed and this young lady hath been forcibly carried away for the sake of her fortune. I take blame to myself for not making sure

there was a square open- the back yard. Put it up against the A dozen gentlemen stopped forward. and offered their belp and their swords, if necessary. Among them was Colo-

Crown and make inquiries. Be of good

way they took. If they have nothing but the chair to carry her away, we can easily catch them up."

"I know my girl," said the captain. "It is not one man who can daunt her. nor will a dozen men force her to marry against her will. If they try, there will be murder."

"If we cannot find the way they took. we must scour the country."

At the gates of the garden they learned that the keeper had seen the chair go out and observed that it was closely followed by a gentleman whom he could only describe by his height, which was taller than the average. Now, Tom Rising was six feet at least. At the Crown, in Lord Fylingdale's room, they held a brief consultation, after which the gentlemen who had

volunteered their help went out into

the town to make inquiries. In a few minutes they began to return. It was ascertained that Tom Rising was not at his lodging, nor was be at the Rose tavern, nor could be be found at any of the taverns used by gentlemen. This strengthened the suspicion against him. Then one remembered the strange words of the early morning in which Tom Rising had promised his friends that he would before the next day was done be the richest man in the county - rich enough | to play with them until he had stripped every man as bare as Adam. Those words were taken as mere drunken ravings. But now they seemed to have had a meaning. Where was Tom Ris-

Another discovery was that of the two men belonging to the chair in which Molly was carried off. They were found in one of the low taverns by the riverside drinking. One of them was already too far gone to speak: the other, with a stronger head, was able to give information, which he was quite ready to do. A gentleman, he said, had engaged the chair and had given them a guinea to drink if they would suffer him to find his own chairmen. His description of the gentleman corresponded with that already furnished. He spoke of a tall gentleman with a flushed face and rough manner of speech. He knew nothing more except that two men, strangers to bimself, had taken the chair and carried it off.

"Gentlemen." said his lordship. "there can be, I fear, no doubt. The abduction of Miss Molly has been designed and attempted by Mr. Rising. Fortunately be cannot have gone very far. It remains for us to find the road which be bas taken."

They fell to considering the various roads which lead out of the town. had those fellows seen? They said that There is the highroad to Ely Camthey were waiting by orders; that an- bridge and London, but to carry a other chair stood before them at the chair with an unwilling lady in it on door, the bearers of which were stran- the highroad, frequented by night as gers to them, a fact which at this well as by day with travelers of all crowded season occurred constantly; kinds and strings of pack horses, would that a gentleman whose name they be ridiculous. There was the road knew not, but whom they had seen in which led to the villages on the east the streets and at the assembly, mostly side of the Wash. There was also the

"I am of opinion," said one of the gentlemen, "that he has fixed on some the chair and closed the doors, to their lonely place not far from Lynn where astonishment, because they were them- he can make her prisoner until she selves waiting for the lady, and that complies with his purpose and consents to marry him."

Captain Crowle shook his head. "She would never consent," he said. "My He asked them next for a closer de- girl is almost as strong as any man scription of the gentleman. He was and quite as resolute. There will be young, it appeared. He was red in the murder if this villain attempts vio-

Just then the landlady of the Crown threw open the door and burst in. "Oh, gentlemen, gentlemen," she cried, "I mitted in the assembly. He was swear- have found out where they are gone! Ride after them! Ride after them. quick, before worse mischief is done. I have ordered all the horses in the stables to be saddled. There are eight. Quick, gentlemen! Ride after them!"

> "Quick, quick!" said his lordship. "Where are they? Where are they?" The captain sprang up. "They are on their way. They can-

not be there yet."

"But where? Where?" "Mr. Rising ordered a post chaise to wait for him at 10 o'clock." "He left the gardens," said his lord-

ship, "about that time. Go on," "He ordered it at the Duke's Head. The postboy told the hostler his orders. He was to wait for Mr. Rising at the

Traveler's Rest on the way to Woot-"The Traveler's Rest? What kind of

place is that?" "It is a bad place, my lord-a villainous place on a lonely road up and

down which there is little traveling. It is a resort of peddlers, tinkers and the like, gypsies, vagabonds, footpads and rogues. It is no place for a young la-

"It is not, indeed," said one of the gentlemen.

"Gentlemen," the landlady repeated, 'ride after him! Ride after them! Oh, the sweet Miss Molly!"

"Are the horses ready?" "They will be ready in a minute." "Gentlemen, there are, you hear, eight horses. Captain Crowle will take one. I will take another. The remaining six are at your disposal. I shall feel honored if you will accompany me, but on one condition, if you will allow me to make a condition. The man will

fight, I suppose?" "Tom Rising," one of them replied, would fight the devil." "One could desire nothing better. The condition is that when we over-

me. That is understood?" "My lord, we cannot, by your leave, allow your valuable life to be at the hazard of a duel with a man both desperate and reckless."

take Mr. Rising you will leave him to

you will yourselves name his successor. other of this company. Gentlemen, we must rescue the lady. and we must punish the abductor. hear the horses. Come."

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RICAN

CHAPTER VIIL

THE DUEL require a clear stage, out of this job.' warily drew his chaise off the road, which

the horses' heads in readiness. The men on the ladder, who were

chairman's pole has often proved a pered. very efficient weapon. Handled with dexterity, it is like a quarter staff, but heavier, and will not only stun a man, but will brain him or break arm, leg the gentleman who had last spoken. or ribs for him.

"For my part," Molly told me, "I | will try to break down your guard." saw them suddenly desist from their of their work they stopped, they listen | serve.' ed, and they stepped down the ladder. What did this mean? There was no window to the loft except a single frame of glass with half a dozen small | honor of fighting you.' diamond shaped panes, too high up to little light. I put my head through the | begin.' hole in the thatch, and I heard-imagine my joy-the clatter of horses' boofs and the voices of the horsemen. And

Alas! I who should have been riding in the front of all was at that moment unconsciously sleeping in my bunk aboard the Lady of Lynn.

"I thought that at such a moment Mr. Rising would be wholly occupied with defending himself. I therefore withdrew the boards from the top of the stair and looked down. No one was in the room below that I could see. I cautiously descended. In the corner of the settle by the fireplace there was the old woman of the house. " They are coming after you, missy,"

she said. 'I knew how it would end. warned him. I told him that everything was against it. I read his luck by the cards and by the magpies and by the swallows. Everything was against it. They are coming. Hark! They are very close now. And they will kill him."

"I ran to the open door. Mr. Rising was in the middle of the road, without his hat, his sword in his hand; behind him stood his chairmen. He was not going to give me up without a fight. The postboy had drawn the chaise into the field, and the sedan chair was standing beside it. And down the road, only a little way off, I saw in the growing light of daybreak Lord Fylingdale leading, the captain beside him and half a dozen gentlemen following, all on horseback.

"There she is! There is Molly!" cried the captain. 'What cheer, lass?

What cheer? "Lord Fylingdale held up his hand The whole party drew rein and halted. Then their leader dismounted. They were now about 20 yards from the men. He threw his reins to the nearest of the little troop, 'Gentlemen,' he said, 'we must proceed with this business without hurry or bluster or threats. Mr. Rising will perhaps threaten and bluster. We are here to rescue a lady and to punish a villain. Let both be done without appearance of wrath or revenge. Captain Crowle. do not dismount, I entreat you, until the conclusion of the next act. Molly is, as you see, apparently safe and un-

"They obeyed.

"'I shall now measure swords with the young gentleman who thinks that He has lost his head. One would think "I shall take care of myself, I assure inity. I would advise you to advance who could only parry." you. Meantime, if I fall, I name Colo- a little closer to the house. He must nel Lanyon to succeed me, and after understand that punishment awaits him, should he, too, unhappily fall, him, if not from me, then from some

"'Look at Tom,' said one of them. I His blood is up. He is now all for fighting. He means mischief, if ever he has meant mischief. I remember at Swaffham when he fought the young

squire of Headingley. That was about a girl, too-a mere, worthless drab of a tavern servant. Tom broke down his HE postboy, foreseeing | man's guard and ran him through in events which might half a minute. I wish we were well

"Tom stood in the road, as I have said, his sword in hand, his hat lying here widened into a on the ground before him. If flaming small area trodden flat | cheeks and eyes as flery as those of a by many feet, into the | bull brought to bay mean mischief,

grassy field at the side, and stood at then Tom's intention was murderous. "'To thwart Tom in anything,' the gentleman went on, 'is dangerous; but pulling away at the thatch with zeal, to take away his girl-and such a girlstopped their work. "What's that, to rob him of that great fortune just at George?" asked one. "Seems like the moment of success, would madden horses. They're coming after the young the mildest of men. He looks like a lady likely." So he slid down the lad- | madman. Should one warn his lordder, followed by the other, and they | ship? And he has got two chairmen ran round to the front, seizing their | with their poles in readiness. We poles in case of need. At elections and should ride in upon them before they on the occasion of a street fight the | can do any mischief.' So they whis-

"Said Captain Crowle: 'Kill him, my

lord. Kill the villain. Kill him.' "'Let me warn your lordship,' said 'His method will be a fierce attack. He

"'I know that method,' Lord Fylingwork, though in a few minutes the dale replied coldly. Then he stepped hole in the thatch would have been forward and took off his hat. 'Mr. large enough to admit of a man's pass- Rising,' he said, 'this affair might ing through. I was waiting within, very well be settled by two or three knife in hand. Do you think I would sailors or common porters. We are have suffered one of those fellows to | willing, however, to treat you as a genlay hand upon me? Well, in the midst | tieman, which, sir, you no longer de-

"'Go on, go on,' said Tom. 'Twill be all the same in five minutes.' . "I am therefore going to do you the

"'I shall show you how I appreciate serve any purpose except to admit a that honor. Stop talking, man, and

"'I must, however, warn you that if you are to fight as a gentleman you must try to behave as one for this octhen I knew and was quite certain that | casion only. Should you attempt any my rescue had arrived. 'Jack,' I said | kind of treachery my friends will into myself, 'has found out the way taken | terfere. In that case you will certainly by this villain and is riding after not leave the field alive."

> "'What do you want, then? "'You must send away those two hulking fellows behind you. I am willing to tight you with swords, but I am not going to fight your lackeys with

"Tem turned round. Here, you felywn: get off. Go and stand beside the hair. Whatever happens, don't interfere. Well, my lord, the sooner this event comes off the better."

He laid down his sword and took off coat and waistcoat, turning up the sleeve of his right arm. Then he turned to Molly and saluted her. "Mistress Molly," he said, with a grin, "you are going to have a very fine sight. Perbaps when it is over you will be sorry for your shilly shally-stand off-no. I won't fuss. You're not worth carrying off. If I'd known- Now, my lerd."

Lord Fylingdale bad also removed his coat and waistcoat and now stood in his shirt, with the sleeves rolled up,

Just at that moment the sun ross swiftly, as is his manner in this fiat country. It was as if the earth had leaped into light in order to give these swordsmen a clearer view of each other. They were a strange contrast-Molly's champion erect, pale and calm. his adversary bent as if with passion, grasping his sword with eager hand.

"He means mischief," repeated the gentleman of the troop. "I would this ousiness was ended. I wonder if the noble lord can fight. He does not look afraid anyhow."

"He looks as if he could feel neither fear nor anger nor love nor any passion at all. He is an iceberg. Ha, they are beginning!"

They faced each other. The swords crossed. "Look to yourself," cried Tom. "I will spit you like a pigeon."

He stamped and banged. The thrust was parried easily and lightly. Tom lunged again, and again with a slight turn of the wrist the thrust was parried, but as yet Lord Fylingdale seemed to stand on the defensive.

"He knows how to fence," they whispered. "See! He means to tire his adversary. He parries everything Tom thrusts like a madman. Why, he exposes himself at every lunge. See! he can carry off helresses with impu- he was fighting with an automaton

> At the door stood the object and cause of the encounter-namely, the girl-who had brought all this trouble upon Tom Rising's head. She stood motionless, hardly breathing, watching the duel as they say the Roman women used to watch the fight of the glad-

(Continued on Page 4.)

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