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MASTER OF
BALLANTRAE

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



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THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

THE MASTER
OF BALLANTRAE
(JAMES GURR)

LORD HENRY
(HENRY GURR)

LORD DURMSDEER
(THE FATHER)

BECLINDRA
DASS

MISS ALISON
GRAEME

I, Ephraim MacKillop
know the Master of
Ballantrae on many
secret steps of his
career. I have an
authentic memoir at
hand I scolded with
him on his last
voyage almost alone...
and I was there at

the man's death...
Yet this tragedy is
not more of the
Master than of my
Lord Henry and
one or two others.
It was my privilege
to care for many
years...

THE STORY REALLY BEGAN WITH THE LANDING OF ROBERT PEUCE CHARLES ON THE RUSSO-NORTHERN COAST OF SCOTLAND EARLY IN THE



1500s. DUBROGGE, MOTHER OF JAMES AND HENRY, WAS INVOLVED IN RAIDS IN IRELAND. HIS GEORGE WHICH WAS TO BE EXPECTED OF COURSE. BY LORD'S TITLE AND LANDS COULD BE TAKEN BY THE DEBIL AND YET.

"IF I GO WITH PEUCE CHARLES AND HE WINS, DUBROGGE IS SAVED AND IF HE FAILS THEN YOU, THE ELDEST SON, HAVE BEEN FAITHFUL TO KING GEORGE DUBROGGE WILL SAY."

"AND THAT IS THE TRUTH JAMES—ALTHOUGH I'VE NO STOMACH FOR WAR."



"BESIDES YOU ARE THE FAVORITE! IT IS YOU WHO SHOULD STAY AT HOME WITH OUR FATHER."

"YOU SPEAK LIKE DUVY, MY DEAR BROTHER! HERE I HAVE A COIN, WILL YOU LET IT DECIDE?"

"I WILL STAND OR FALL BY IT!" SAID THE YOUNGER. "SHALL I GO, SHALL I STAY?" AND SO THE COIN WAS TOSSED AND IT FELL HEAD UP UPON THE FLOOR.



"IT WAS—BY MISS ALISON LORD DUBROGGE'S DEER'S MIND AND WARD, I CAN TO THE GOLD PIECE AND THERE WAS THAT QUALITY IN HER MIND THAT WAS OF AUSTRIAN BLOOD."

"WE SHALL REPEAT THIS, JAMES."

"YOU HAVE NO HEART, JAMES! IF YOU LOVE ME AS I LOVE YOU, YOU WOULD HAVE STAYED!"



"WITH THAT MISS ALISON THEN THE COIN AND IN HER VENTURE FOR AN HOUR INSPIRED TOLD FOR IT CRASHED THROUGH THE STAINED GLASS WINDOW, BREAKING THE DUBROGGE FAMILY SHIELD WHICH MEANT, IN A WAY, HAVING MORTGAGED THE EVE THAT WAS TO BEHOLD THE HOUSE."



"I HOPE YOU MAY REVEAL"

THIS LOOKS LIKE A DEVIL OF AN FIDE SHE WOULD BE

AND YOU'RE A DEVIL OF A SON! SHAME TO ME THAT YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MY FAVORITE! NEVER HAVE I HAD FROM YOU ONE GOOD HOUR!



MENNY AND MY LORD DURRIGOR KEPT TO THEIR AGREEMENT AND REMAINED AT HOME, SERVING HIS MAJESTY AND HAVING NO COMMERCIAL WITH THE MASTER. NONE DID JAMES COMMUNICATE WITH THEM AS FOR MISS ALISON, HOWEVER IT WAS DIFFERENT.



MY DARLING-- HOW LONG THE DAYS HAVE BEEN SINCE YOU LEFT OUR HEARTHSTONE. DO YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT...

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, YOUR HIGHNESS--

SINCE 'TIS WRITTEN, I CAN BUT READ IT



ALTHOUGH IT WAS IN PRETTY ILL BLOOD THAT HE DEPARTED, THE THREE SAW HIM OFF AT THE HEAD OF NEAR UPON A DOZEN MEN, PRINCIPALLY TOWARDS BONS SCRAPED TOGETHER BY FEAR OR FAVOR. THEY RODE, EACH WEARING IN HIS HAIR THE WHITE COCKADE OF THE STUART HOUSE.



ACCORDINGLY A SERVANT WAS GIVEN A LETTER TO DELIVER TO THE MASTER. HE FOUND JAMES BEFORE CAROLIE, RIDING BESIDE BONNE PRINCE CHARLIE HIMSELF.



HE IS OF NO ACCOUNT, THE MASTER! LETTING THE WORDS SHE DOUBTLESS KEPT OVER PA, SO TO THE GROUND!



THAT MISS ALBION WROTE MANY LETTERS I KNOW, BUT NOT THAT THEY WERE DISCARDED, I KNOW NOT HOW GOD KNOWS THAT SHE EVER RECEIVED SO MUCH AS ONE REPLY. BUT WHEN I LEARNED THAT JAMES PROSPERED WELL AT FIRST, COURAGE MUCH FADED FROM PRINCE CHARLES.

SOME I CAN SEE, NOTHING BUT DEFEAT—HEAD-IF WE MAKE THE STROKE NOW, PRINCE CHARLES.

WITH COLONEL BURKE, I MUST BE WISE TO AGREE IF WE STRIKE NOW AND GOODBY, WE SHALL WIN!

I LIKE THAT, WE DUDES! YOU ARE A MAN OF A "WAX BATTLE" ALL UP THERE, WERE MORE LIKE YOU IN MY ARMY!

I AM HONORED, YOUR HIGHNESS! IF I MAY BE SO BOLD, MAY I SUGGEST WE STRIKE AT ONCE—TOMORROW!



CAN BELIEVE OF THE MADNESS THAT IN THE FIELD HE WAS NO COUNSEL, BUT HIS ADVICE WAS OF A SORT THE PRINCE WANTED TO HEAR. WHETHER IT WOULD BE FOR HIS GOOD OR ILL, AND AT FIRST HE PROSPERED...

WE HAD THEM ON THE RUN, YOUR HIGHNESS! YOU WERE RIGHT, IT IS PROVED!

YES! ON! ON! WE WILL CONQUER THE WHOLE OF ENGLAND!



WHAT SO IT SEEM CARE ABOUT THAT PRINCE CHARLES WOULD MAKE NO MOVE UNTIL HE HAD CONFERRED WITH JAMES.

I HAVE BEEN THINKING THAT HE SOON SHOULD CROSS INTO ENGLAND AND STRIKE. SUDDENLY WHAT DO YOU THINK, MR. DUKE?

YOU HAVE TAKEN THE WORDS FROM MY MOUTH, MAJESTY! THERE WILL BE MANY JACOBITES IN ENGLAND WHO WILL BE TENDER TO YOUR CAUSE.

IT WAS A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT FOR THE PRINCE, FOR THE JACOBITES WERE SCARCELY READY...

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE SONNIE PRINCE ENTRENCHED, BUT I SCARCELY CAN BRING MY HEAD ON A CHANCE OF VICTORY!

NO! I THE PRINCE HAS BUT FOUR THOUSAND MEN TO NOT ENOUGH.

JACOBITES WERE THERE AND FLOORED THE RETURN OF A STUART KING TO THE THRONE.



5 PRINCE CHARLES RETREATED BACK INTO SCOTLAND, WHERE HE WON A VICTORY AT FALKIRK. THE BRITISH, NOW SOBERLY ARMED, PURSUED THE SCOTS TO COLLODEN HERE ON APRIL 12, 1138. THEY HORRIFIED THE SCOTS RIGHT AND LEFT AND SCATTERED THEM TO THE WINDS...



IT WAS LATER IN THE YEAR OF 46, OR PERHAPS IN EARLY 47, THAT MACDONALD HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO FIND THE PIECE OF GOLD THAT WAS A SON AND TOSSED THROUGH THE WINDOW BEFORE THE MASTER'S DEPARTURE. JOHN PAUL WAS NEAR BY...



I SAW 'E BURY THAT COIN MACDONALD! AN' SO 'TIS MINE AS WELL AS YOURS!



'TIS A DOVE TASK TO BITE A PIECE OF GOLD IN TWO, JOHN PAUL! BUT WE WILL BACKDOWN HALF O' IT AT 'THE CHANGE HOUSE!'

JOHN PAUL CLAIMED TO BE UNINTERESTED IN THE BATTLE, BUT IF HE MUST DRINK TO OBTAIN HIS HALF OF THE GOLD PIECE, DRINK HE WOULD! IT WAS WHEN NEITHER HAD MUCH LEFT OF THE COIN OR HIS WIFE, THAT JOHN PAUL POINTED TOWARD THE...



LOOK, YOU 'TIS TAW MACDONALD! HE'LL BE BURNIN' WORD OF THE MASTER!

JOHN PAUL STAGGERED HOME AS FAST AS HIS WOBBLY LEGS WOULD TAKE HIM AND BURST IN ON THE FAMILY, WHO WERE AT DINNER...

STEW MACDONALD WAS THE SON OF A TOWN-SENT, AND HE LOST NO TIME IN MAKING THE MOST OF LAYING THE BLAME FOR THE PRINCE'S DEFEAT...



I'M HORE ALOOE AND THERE'S NANE TO FOLLOE ME AND ALL THE WHILE WHEE WAS MY LOED HONEY HOME AND SAFE AND FOR WARS WOPING THE MASTER WOLA O' NOT RETURN!



THE MASTER IS DEAD! DEAD AT COLLODEN!

IT WOULD BE HE WHO WOULD LIE DEAD WHILE YOU ARE HERE SAFE!

OH, I KNOW YOU LOVED HIM!



YES I DID, GLOUCESTER! AND I KNOW YOU WERE A TRAITOR TO HIM!

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? ARE YOU NOT MY COUSIN, TOO? DID NOT ALL THREE SHOW UP TOGETHER? HAVE WE NO BOND OF LOVE BETWEEN US?



FOR THE PRESENT, THERE WAS NO MORE SAID AND THINGS WENT ON MUCH THE SAME AS USUAL... BUT SIR MAURICE HAD A LOOSE TONGUE, AND THERE WERE MANY ABOUT WHO BELIEVED ALL HE TOLD...

WHO WAS IT WHO WENT FIGHT FOR THE BOWNE PRINCE FOR HENRY? NO, HE WAS SAFE IN HIS HOME! 'TIS THE POOR MASTER TOOK THE BRAINT AND NOW LIES BURIED! LORD KNOWS WHERE!



LOUIS ALISON POSSESSED A GOODLY SUM OF MONEY, AND IT WAS SOLELY KEPT FOR THE USE OF DURRODER. IT WAS TO THIS AM THE OLD LORD WORKED PERSEVERENTLY...

BUT I DON'T LOVE HENRY IF YOU WANT MONEY I'LL GIVE YOU ALL I HAVE! BUT I CAN'T MARRY WITHOUT LOVE!

NO CHILD WE DURRODER CANNOT SECURE MONEY. WE WILL NOT SPEAK OF IT FOR THE PRESENT.



ON THE EVENING OF THE THERE WAS AN ELECTION ORDINANCE THE OLD LORD THOUGHT HENRY SHOULD BE PRESENT FOR THE CROWN OF THE HOUSE...



I SCARCE DARE SHOW MY FACE BEFORE THE FOLK.

THEN YOU ARE THE FIRST DURE TO BE ACCORD!

THE STREETS WERE FULL OF BUFF-BRAVE FROM ALL THE COUNTRY SIDE WHO BOSSAN HISSING AND BOOING AT MR HENRY.



I HAVE BEEN ENOUGH COME WE SHALL RETURN TO DURRODER.

MRS ALISON PRICE WAS STUNNED FOR SHE WAS A BONE-DEEP CURIE, BUT HER HEART WAS TOUCHED TO SEE HER COUSIN SO UNEXPECTEDLY DEAD THAT NIGHT SHE HAD NEVER IN BED, AND THE NEXT DAY, SHE ARRIVED TO HER PAGE, SO ON THE FIRST OF JUNE 1748



I NOW PRO-
VOUNCE YOU
MAN AND
WIFE

WHEN THE BRIDE
AND GROOM WERE ALONE
MRS ALISON SAID...

I BRING YOU
NO LOVE, HENRY,
BUT GOD KNOWS,
ALL THE PITY IN
THE WORLD.

PERHAPS
I MAY EARN YOUR
LOVE. I HAVE
LOVED YOU ALWAYS.



IT WAS IN DECEMBER OF THAT YEAR OF 1748 WHEN, FRESH FROM EDINBURGH COLLEGE, I CAME TO DUMFRIESSE. HEREITORS, WHAT I HAVE WRITTEN I HAVE BELIEVED FROM OTHERS OVER THE YEARS, BUT FROM THE MOMENT, MOST OF WHAT I WRITE CAME FROM OUT OF MY OWN OBSERVATION AND EXPERIENCE.



YOU ARE WELCOME
MR. MACKELLAR, I
HAVE BEEN EX-
PECTING YOU

THANK YOU,
MY LORD.

MR. HENRY WAS A TASKMASTER ALL RIGHT AND HE KEPT ME AT DUTIES FROM MORNING TILL NIGHT, THEN ONE DAY, HE SAID...



I AM VERY PLEASSED WITH
YOU, MR. MACKELLAR.

I AM
BLISS,
SIR.

BUT IT WAS EASY TO SEE THAT MR. HENRY WAS A VERY GOOD MAN, IN THE COUNTING ROOM AT THE TOP OF THE HOUSE WHERE HE WORKED, HE WOULD OFTEN STAND FOR LONGS, ONLY STARRING OUT OF THE WINDOW.

IT WAS A SCENE OF BLISSFULNESS AND BEAUTY, WITH THE SEA ROLLING INTO THE BAY AT THE END OF THE LAND, BUT I BELIEVE MR. HENRY WAS SCARCELY AWARE OF IT...



I THOUGHT THAT THE BIRTH OF MISS KATHERINE IN THE SPRING WOULD BRING THE HOUSEHOLD TOGETHER, BUT IT DIDN'T. THERE WAS ALWAYS A GHOST IN THE HOUSE— THE GHOST OF THE MASTER...

ONE CAN LITTLE REALISE HOW I SUFFER, FATHER.

YOU MUST BE PATIENT CHILD. HENRY'S A GOOD HUSBAND, OF COURSE, WE WERE ALL PROUD OF JAMES.

IT WAS THE STATE OF AFFAIRS IN THE NIGHT IN APRIL 1793 WHEN THERE BEFELL THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF EVENTS THAT WERE TO BREAK SOMANY HEARTS.

THERE'S A STRANGER AT THE DOOR WILL SPEAK WITH NO ONE BUT THE CHEF STEWARD.

VERY WELL WITH YOUR PERMISSION, MY LORDS, MY LADY.



THE NAME IS COLONEL BURKE'S. I COME ON A MISSION CONCERNING A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY AWAY THESE MANY YEARS...

YOU YOU MEAN THE MASTER?

AS WE SPOKE, THE OTHERS CAME TO THE DOOR...

YES, THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE IS WELL AND NOW LIVING IN PARIS. HE SENDS YOU THESE COMPLIMENTS, SIR.

IN PARIS? ALISON!



JAMES COLONEL BURKE GAVE AN ACCOUNT OF THE ACTIVITIES OF THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE DURING THE YEARS HE HAD THOUGHT HIM DEAD. BURKE HAD ESCAPED AFTER THE DEFEAT AT CULLODEN AND WAS HIDING OUT ONE DAY...

NEVER MIND, HENRY I SHALL NOT FAINT I'M QUITE WELL.

THE EFFECT ON MRS CURIE IS QUITE UNUSUAL. COLONEL BURKE, WE WERE ALL BROUGHT UP LIKE BROTHER AND SISTER.

EH? IT IS YOU, LORD CURRIEDEER! I THOUGHT YOU WERE KILLED IN THE BATTLE!

AS YOU CAN SEE, COLONEL BURKE, I'VE DISAPPOINTED YOU!



THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE

I COULD SAY YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH JAMES BURKE FOR I SWEAR THAT YOU COARED THE PRINCE TO HIS DEFEAT BY ARGUING WITH HIM FOR NO BETTER PURPOSE THAN TO BETTER YOUR OWN END.

YOU'LL FIND IF YOU TRY TO SETTLE WITH ME THAT I'LL BETTER MY OWN END WITH THE SWORD ALSO.

THEN LET'S GET AT IT AND FINISH THIS THING ONCE AND FOR ALL.

WAIT! THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME TO SLASH ONE ANOTHER TO RIBBONS.



LET THE TOSS DECIDE HEADS HE'LL REMAIN FRIENDS AND AS EACH OTHER IN ESCAPING THE KING'S WARRIORS HE'LL FIGHT IT TO A FINISH.

MAN I'LL AGREE TO THAT IT TOUCHES MY ROMANTIC PAINCY

THE COIN WAS TOSSED AND HEADS CAME UP



SO THE MASTER AND COLONEL BURKE MADE WAY A PEACE TOWARD A LOCK WHERE THEY FOUND A SHIP AT ANCHOR STATIONED THERE THE MASTER HAD LEARNED TO INSURE THE ESCAPE OF PRINCE CHARLES AND HIS MEN IN THE EVENT OF DEFEAT...





DO YOU KNOW THE BOAT AND ITS MASTER, BUKEE?

IT IS THE **SANTE-MARIE-DES-ANDES** FROM FRANCE. THE MASTER'S NAME I DON'T RECALL BUT IT MIGHT BE WELL NOT TO LET ON ABOUT THE DEFEAT OF PRINCE CHARLES!



THE CAPTAIN, OCCURSE AND ANXIOUS TO LEARN THE NEWS AND ASKED THE MASTER AS SOON AS HE WAS ABOARD SHIP.

INDEED SIR IT WAS A SAD DAY FOR BONAWE PRINCE CHARLES! HIS ARMY IS CUT TO PIECES, AND THE BERRY IS ON THEIR VERY HEELS!

CERTAIN? THE PRINCE DEFEATED? WELL... A SORRY SITUATION INDEED!



I TOLD YOU SIR, GIVE THAT THE CAPTAIN ASKED WITH ANXIOUS IF HE KNEW OF THE PRINCE'S DEFEAT. MANY MEN - EVEN THE PRINCE HIMSELF MAY BE LOST BECAUSE OF IT!

OH WELL, COLONEL, BUKEE. THESE HAVE LIVES AHEAD IF YOU COME TO THAT. AND SO HAVE YOU AND I.



MORNING THE SHIP HAD REACHED THE GREAT MARCH AND IN THE END FLOWING THE OPEN SEA, AND THE MASTER WAS CONGRATULATING HIMSELF ON THE SUCCESS OF HIS RUTHLESS DEFECTION OF HIS COMRADES AND PRINCE. BUT THE CAPTAIN WHO WAS MORE WISE TO THE WAYS OF THE SEA WAS GREATLY WORRIED.

OH COME NOW CAPTAIN WE'RE ON OUR WAY SAFE FROM THE BERRY. WHAT IS THERE TO WORRY YOU?

SAFE WE BUKEE? DO YOU SEE YONDER CLOUDS ABOVE THE HORIZON?

A JOURNAL BY THOMAS SCOTLAND AND LEWIS BURNARD IN THE OUTER HEBRIDES.



FOR THREE DAYS THE WINDS TORE AT THE SAILS AND ONLY THE MASTS WERE TO BE SEEN. THE VESSEL WAS BATTERED WITH EACH WAVE OF THE HURRICANE.

ON A TIME LIKE THAT, A MAN OF FEELING SUCH AS COLONEL BURKE, APPEARS IN HIS TRUE LIGHT, FOR HE KEPT TO HIS DEVOTIONS AS FOR THE MASTER. HE WAS SCARCELY MOVED, THE SCOTCH, THE SCOTCHMAN; THE MORE HE DELIBERATED AT TALKING BURKE



HE HO, AH, DEAR COLONEL BURKE! DO YOU BELIEVE YOUR WICKERABLE LITTLE PRAYERS WILL GET PAST THE HOWL, WINDSTAY WIND?

ON THE SOLIDITY DAY, THE WIND BLEW, LEAVING THE SHIP DEREGISTERED AND HEAVING ON THE BLOWING. AND FOR FIVE DAYS DRIFTED aimlessly



SAIL TO THE BOARD



WE'RE SAVED!

I THOUGHT I COULD UNTIL I HAD A CLOSER VIEW OF OUR RESCUERS CAPTAIN

AND ALSO THE MASTER HAD SHOWN HIS KEEN PERCEPTION, FOR THE CREW THAT SET OUT TO COME TO THE RESCUE OF THE STRICKEN SHIP WAS A ROUGH-LOOKING LOT AND THE APPEARANCE OF THE ESCAPEE OF THE SHIP MORE TERRIBLE THAN ALL THE REST IN ONE



FALL! FALL! YOU THICK-SHOULDERED DELUSION FOLKS!

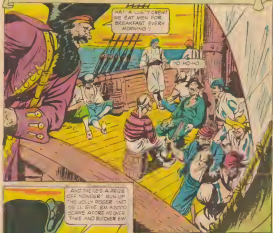


WHERE'S THE GUNNER OF THIS BOATING CLUB?



THE MASTER OF BALLANTYRE

THE SHIP WAS CALLED "SARAH" AND THE GREAT CAPTAIN WENT UNDER THE NAME OF TEACH, ALTHOUGH HE HAD NO CONNECTION WITH THE FAMOUS BLACKBOARD. THE SARAH UNDER THIS BRAND WAS THE MOST-LAURELED SHIP EVER TO SAIL THE SEAS AND SO IT WENT DAY AFTER DAY, WEEK AFTER WEEK.





MYER IN HIS LIFE HAD THAT CRANKER JOHN BOWEN SO PRETTY TEACH FIRST TO RUN FOR COVER SHUT HIMSELF IN HIS CABIN. IT WAS ONLY THE CLAR OF LIGHT THAT DELIVERED THEM FROM DANGER AND THE NEXT MORNING THE MASTER FACED THE CAPTAIN WHEN HE SHOWED HIMSELF...



CAPTAIN TEACH SLOWLY BECAME REDD AND RETIRED LIKE A WHIPPED DOG. IT WAS THEN THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE FACED THE CREW WITH THE SAME COOL COURAGE WITH WHICH HE HAD MET TEACH.



NOW MATES, IF YOU'RE GENTLEMEN OF FORTUNE FOR REAL, I'M NOT! IF WE'RE TO TAKE HOME A PROFIT, WE MUST HAVE DISCIPLINE AND GET TO WORK! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

MURRAY: LET'S GET ON!

LET'S STAND THAT BLOODY FLAG ONWARD TOWARD TEACH TO THE YARD ARM!

NO! HE'LL COME IN HANDY IN SCORING THE VICTIMS WE TAKE! LET HIM REMAIN CAPTAIN, BUT WE'LL RUN THE SHIP!

THE MASTER'S NEXT MOVE HAD TO GO OF RECORD TO TEACH.



TEACH, YOU'RE AT OUR SERVICE, BUT I'LL BE A SOL-EMBE THAT WILL ENRICH US BOTH WHEN WE'RE WELL STOCKED WITH TREASURE! YOU! AND I WILL MAKE OUR DEATHS WITH ALLOY!

WILLIE BY THE BREEZES: YOU'RE A MAN OF DEAR!

IT SHOWED THE QUICK WIT OF THE MASTER TO MEET TEACH AS CAPTAIN, FOR HE DID NOT KNOW WHAT ANOTHER OF THAT CREW MIGHT HAVE DONE IF ELECTED TO DIRECT THE SHIP AS IT WENT. THE MASTER HIMSELF HAD VIRTUALLY CAPTAIN WITHOUT THE CREW RECOGNIZING IT.



"YOUR SHIP THERE, IT LOOKS INDEED LIKE A MERCHANTMAN! LET SOME BODY LET SOME BODY AND SEE!"

A-C: OIC



FOR A MATTER OF TWELVE TO FIFTEEN MONTHS, THE BARBARIC ROWED THE NORTH ATLANTIC, PLUNDERING AND STORING RICH TREASURE. AND ALL THAT TIME THE MASTER KEPT THE MEN DISCIPLINED AND ACTIVE... AND BARE TEACH THE ONE DUTY IN WHICH HE EXCELLED...



THE PLUNDER WAS SWELLING, THE MEN WERE GROWING UDDERY. IT WAS DECIDED TO HEAD FOR LAND WHERE THE SPLIT MIGHT BE MADE. IT WAS A FINE DAY JOURNEY, BUT AT LAST THE COAST OF FRANCE WAS NEAR. ONE NIGHT THE MASTER AND TEACH SPOKE FURTIVELY ...



TOMORROW WE'LL FILL THESE SHIPS SO THAT WE CAN TAKE LEAVE OF THEM!

I'VE A POTION TO PUT IN THEIR BEER THAT'LL SEND THEM SLEEPING FOR TWO DAYS!

THE NEXT MORNING THE REVEILS BEGAN AND BEFORE NIGHT MANY MEN OF THE CREW HAD ALREADY FALLEN INTO A STUPOR. WERE WELL ON THE WAY ...



IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE, BURKE, BEST DO TO BE CALM. REEL DOWN TO THE CABIN AND ACT ASH A STUPOR!

AYE, JAMES

COLONEL BURKE LONG A RESPECTER OF THE MASTER'S SCHEMING FOLLOWED HIS DIRECTIONS. BY MORNING A FOG HAD SHROUDED THE "SARAC"

HERE ARE YOUR PISTOLS, TEACH. ALL CLEANED AND LOADED. NOW LET'S BE OFF!



I'LL LAUGH TILL I DIE, THINKING OF THOSE FOOLS WHEN THEY AWAKEN TO FIND THEIR BODIES GONE!

AT THE FIRST GALE OF DARK, WHILE THE ENTIRE CREW LAY IN A STUPOR, TEACH AND THE MASTER MOVED QUIETLY INTO THE CABIN ...

BLAST ME BUT I DON'T LIKE THESE SPECIAL-TIME BLOATERS LYING ABOUT AT THE DEPARTURE!



FIRE A CANNON AND YOU WON'T WAKE THEM, TEACH.

PUT THE GUNS AWAY, TEACH. YOU'LL REMEMBER I LOADED THEM AND PUT NO BILLS IN YOUR PISTOLS!

WHAT DO YOU SAY? BLAST ME IF I WON'T CUT OFF YOUR EARS, EAR!



THEY TOOK THE BIRD FROM BALLANTRAE'S BOWS AND TWO OTHERS SPRANG FROM THE DECK.

"I'VE BEEN DONE A FOUL!" I'LL GET REVENGE!"

YOUR NAME, PERHAPS, SHOULD BE CAPTAIN LEARN, NOT CAPTAIN TEACH!



THESE TWO OTHERS WERE GRADY AND COTTON, TWO MEMBERS OF THE "SAUTE MARS-DES-ANGES," TAKEN WITH BURKE AND THE MASTER.

HURRY NOW OR WE SHALL BE TOO LATE!



THEY REACHED IN A BROAD OPEN-SPACED BAY. COTTON, WHO CLAIMED TO KNOW THE WAY OUT OF THE BAY, TOOK A COMPASS AND LED, WHILE THE REST CARRIED HIS PORTION OF THE TREASURES...

BUT BEFORE THEY HAD GONE ONE MILE, GRADY, WHO HAD LAPPED BEHIND, SUDDENLY STUMBLED AND FELL.



HELP! HELP! I'M IN TROUBLE!

YOU SAID THIS GRADY HAD TO TAKE THE TREASURE DOWN WITH HIM! IT WOULD HAVE SPILT THREE BARS' WORTH HARDWORK!



IT WAS AT THAT TIME THE REMAINING THREE DECIDED TO DETERMINE THE EXACT DISTANCE TO THE X-MARK LAND BEYOND THE BAY. COTTON AND BURKE CLIMBED A NEARBY TREE BEING OUT OF THE BAY'S REACH, FOR THE FOG WAS CLEARING FAST...



"LOOK DOWN!" I'VE GOT AN HOUR'S WALK TO BEING GROUND! WE'LL SOON BE OUT OF THIS BAY!"

SO BURKE AND COTTON TOOK TO HIGH GROUND THAT HE SET OFF CARELESSLY. SUDDENLY HE TURNED IN TERROR TO THE OTHERS.



LEND A HAND GUYS! I'M IN A BAD PLACE!

OH! I DON'T KNOW! YOUR TREASURE SPILT THE OTHERS IS EVEN BETTER!

THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE



HELP ME OR DIE AND THE DEVIL WITH YOU!

PUT DOWN YOUR GUN, DUTTON, I WAS HEREBY JOINING!

DUTTON WAS SLOW OF THOUGHT AND FOLLOWING THE MASTER'S DIRECTION DUTFULLY LAID HIS GUN UPON THE GROUND. INDEED UPON THE MASTER'S MOTIVATION LIGHTNING SPEED



THE FUGITIVES WERE ALL WASTED AWAY FROM THE SCENE. SOME HOURS LATER THEY CLIMBED A DUNE WHICH GAVE THEM A VIEW OF A TRADING VESSEL AND CREW



SET DOWN YOUR GUN AND GIVE ME YOUR HANDS.

VERY WELL, BUT GET ME QUICK!

THE JOB HAD QUITE CLEARED AND THAT IS WHAT STOPPED THE PROTEST ON THE LIPS OF SURGE AGAINST THE FOUL TREACHERY SHOWN BY THE MASTER. FOR A KING'S SHIP SHOWED ON THE HORIZON AND A SMALL JOAT BEARING KING'S MEN WAS HEADING TOWARD THE SAHAR.



IT APPEARS OUR ESCAPE WAS WELL TIMED, BUT LET'S BE ON, COLONEL. SURGE THE MASTER FROM THIS LOCATION THE BETTER!



WE'RE NOT BLAMED AT ALL, COLONEL SURGE. IF WE DON'T CONVINCE THAT PAPAUN WOODS TO TAKE US ABOARD I FEAR WE SHALL BE HIDING A LONG WHILE IN THIS COUNTRY-SIDE!

BOARDING THE TRADING SHIP THEY ARRIVED IN DUE TIME IN AMERICA, FROM THERE, THEY SAILED UP THE HUDSON RIVER TO A SETTLEMENT KNOWN AS ALBANY, NEW YORK...



IT WAS THEIR INTENTION TO REACH A FRENCH PORT ON A CERTAIN LAKE (DRAKPLAN) TO ACCOMPLISH THIS JOURNEY. THEY WERE FORTUNATE IN HAVING A GUIDE OF GREAT ABILITY AND KNOWLEDGE OF THE ADROGANCE MOUNTAIN COUNTRY.



THE GUIDE'S NAME WAS CHEW. THE JOURNEY THROUGH THE WILDERNESS WAS MADE CONSIDERABLY EASIER BY HIS KNOWLEDGE. NEVERTHELESS, IT WAS AN ARDUOUS TRIP.



LET'S CAMP HERE. I CAN'T GO ANOTHER STEP!

BEFORE THE JOURNEY WAS HALF-COMPLETED, CHEW BECAME SERIOUSLY ILL.



CHEW'S BORN TO BE BURKE OR WELL, HE WAS TOO CURIOUS ABOUT WHENCE WE CAME AND WHAT WE CARRIED WITH US. WE'LL MANAGE WITHOUT HIM.

THEY LEFT CHEW ALONE IN A SHALLOW GRASSY AND CONTINUED STAMBLING, FALLING, AND BORING TO THE GROUND. THEN PURSUE A PORTAGE ON THE THROATRY.



LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL!

"CARRY OVERLAND"



LET THIS BE AN END TO IT. YOU GO YOUR WAY AND I'LL GO MINE!

THAT WILL BE MUCH TO US. I'VE NO!





IT WAS AN ABSOLUTE SURETY THAT THEY WERE ABOUT A LEAGUE TIME THE MASTER GOT ABOUT TO BUY HIS SHARE OF THE TREASURE

THE MASTER AND COLONEL BURKE WOULD HAVE PERISHED IN THE WILDERNESS HAD NOT PARTIES FROM FORT ST GEORGE ICE MOVED THEM UP BURKE WAS FIRST TO BE RESCUED BY THE MASTER'S LATER ARRIVAL, THE COLONEL GREETED THE OTHER LIKE A BROTHER



JAMES MY FRIEND I THOUGHT YOU WERE LOST TO ME FOREVER!

FOR THE MASTER TOLD BURKE OF HIS BEING PENALIZED BURKE INSISTED ON BUYING BALLANTRAE'S PASSAGE TO FRANCE AND SO BURKE CAME TO THE CARE OF HIS STORY...



AND THERE HE IS AS HIS LETTER WILL EXPLAIN!

YES, YES I FIND IT AS YOU SAY COLONEL BURKE, JAMES IS ALIVE AND WELL

WHEN THEY ABSOLUTELY FOLDED THE LETTER AND STARTED DOWN THE ROOM SAYING...



COME, MARGARET WE HAVE SOME BUSINESS

WELL, PERHAPS DON, MY LORD...

HE WENT TO THE COUNTING ROOM HE BEGAN TO ASK FOR A LOAN OF MONEY WITH A PLAN TO GO AWAY



IT'S NO SUPPLEMENT WHILE I CAN'T AFFORD HE ASKED THE BANKER TO BE MORE THAN HE EXPECTS

BUT MR MENDY YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO SEND SO LARGE A SUM EVEN TO A BROTHER HERE IS THE VOUCHER

IN THAT LETTER HE CALLS ME A MISERABLE DOG MARGARET YOU'VE GONE OFF AND I SHALL BUY THE ESTATE AND GO BARBDOOT



THE RESIGNANCE TO THE MASTER MADE A DEEP
HOLE IN THE ESTATE. THREE YEARS LATER, I
WENT TO EDINBURGH TO SEEK FINANCING ...

BUT THAT'S USURY,
I TELL YOU! ABOVE
THE RATE YOU GO
FOR A MORTGAGE!

IT'S MORE THAN I
SHOULD LOAN YOU, IF
YOU DON'T WANT THAT
RATE. I'LL PLACE MY
MONEY ELSEWHERE.



WITH THAT THEY BOTH RETIRED TO THEIR ROOMS.
I HAD BEEN CONSENTING TO KEEP ALL TO MY-
SELF THAT WHICH I HAD BEEN ENTRUSTED,
BUT THAT NIGHT, I DECIDED TO SPEAK ...

WHY DO YOU ASK
TO SEE ME AT THIS
HOUR, MR.
MACKELLAR?

I MUST SPEAK
OF IMPORTANT
MATTERS, MY LADY,
AND I MUST SPEAK
PRIVATELY!



MRS HENRY
SPOKE TO
MR HENRY, AND
THEREAFTER, NO MORE
MONEY WENT TO THE MAS-
TER, AND THERE WAS
BETTER FEELING BETWEEN
THE TWO. I TOOK TO
WALKING NEAR THE
EDGES OF THE ESTATE,
BEHIND THE BAY ...



FOR SEVEN YEARS THE BLOODSUCKER WAGES
DRAINED THE ESTATE. MR HENRY FINANCED
MONEY EVEN TIGHTER TO SEND IT TO HIM, BUT
THERE CAME A BREAKING POINT ...

AND NOW YOU DON'T
OUR ANNUAL TRIP TO
EDINBURGH! YOU ARE
SELFISH, HENRY!

WE CAN'T
ACCORD THE
TRIP! WE
SHAN'T GO!



I CAN'T BEAR HEARING YOU
CALL MR HENRY SELFISH AND
KEEP QUIET MR HENRY, IN
THE PAST SEVEN YEARS HAS
SENT HIS BROTHER OVER
EIGHT THOUSAND ROUNDS!

MR MACKELLAR,
THERE'S NOT THAT
MUCH TO BE HAD
FROM THE ESTATE!
YOU'VE DONE WELL
TO TELL ME THIS!



I LEARNED THE HABITS OF THE FREEHOLDERS,
WHO PROSECUTED THE SHORE. ONE EVENING,
I WENT FROM THEIR SIGNAL FIRES SOMETHING WENT ...



HEAD STRAIGHT IN
CAPTAIN CRAL

THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE

AN A THIR D MAN, SO I HD MBELF-BEHIND A BOARD TO WATCH IT AND THOSE TWO PASSENGER ON THE BOAT. WHO I DO NOT KNOW - SAID HE

WELL, WELL! I WOULD KNOW YOU FROM YOUR LETTERS! COME OUT HE MACKELLAR, AND TAKE YOUR OWNERS PASS!



THE MAN HAD SWEPT AN IDENTITY FOR I HAD BEEN THE ONE TO KNOW AND BEEN GIVEN THE DUTY OF CORRESPONDING WITH HIM, REGARDING THE SETTLEMENTS, EXCEPT THE LAST, SO I COULD ONLY GASP.

YOU ARE THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE? WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

MUST I ANSWER TO A SERVANT? COME! COME! TAKE THIS PASS!



INSTEAD OF OBEYING THE MASTER'S COMMAND I TURNED AND RAN TO THE HOUSE.

HE IS COME! THE MASTER'S COME HOME!



TAKE ME TO MR. MACKELLAR!



OH!

AN BOY! WHERE IS HE?

YOU'RE LEFT ME NO CHOICE! SINCE YOU CUT ME OFF, I'VE COME TO CLAIM WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY MINE! YOU MISERABLE DOG!

WHY HAVE YOU COME HERE?

NO, ON THE HOUSE, HOWEVER, THE MASTER MADE A COME! YOU TURN ABOUT! A HE WANTED

YOU'RE ALL SO FORTUNATE, HAVING THE PLACE UNDER HENRY'S CARABLE HANDS! RATHER LOOK WELL ORDERED AND MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN EVER!

IT WAS A CAREFULLY CALCULATED MANEUVER AND PUT ME HENRY IN A VERY BAD LIGHT FOR ME HENRY COULD ACT ONLY HONESTLY IN THE FACE OF HIS BROTHER'S CLAUSTRITY.



HENRY WILL NO. I'VE WITH ME TO ANSWER!

I WILL NOT TOUCH YOU OR ANY OTHER TIME!



JUST THEN, AS THE HAPPY THINGS WENT SOBERLY WAS THE MASTER WHEN ALONE WITH HENRY AND HE, CHARMING WHEN OTHERS WERE ABOUT. MOREOVER, HE QUITE ENCHANTED MRS. HENRY AND WAS NEARLY OFTEN WITH HER AND LITTLE KATHERINE IN THE GARDEN...



IT WAS IN NOVEMBER OF 1752 THAT THE MASTER ARRIVED, AND NOW IT WAS LATE IN FEBRUARY 1757. THINGS BETWEEN HENRY AND BALLANTYNE WERE STEADILY WORSE. ONE NIGHT THE END OF FEBRUARY THE THREE OF US PLAYED CARDS UNTIL AFTER MIDNIGHT AND HENRY AND MY LORD QUINLAN HAVING LONG SINCE RETIRED.



HENRY YOU'RE A BUM-PACK! YOU BORE ME TO TEARS! HOW CAN I STAND LIVING WITH YOU!

YOU ARE LEAVE AT ANY MOMENT!



AND WHAT WOULD ALISON DO? YOU KNOW I COULD WIN HER FROM YOU WITHOUT TRYING SHOULD I LET HER GO? AM I IN YOUR STUDY PRESENCE?

ENOUGH!

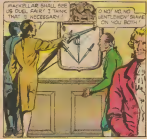


YOU COWARD!



I MUST HAVE BLOOD! I MUST HAVE BLOOD FOR THIS!

PRAY GOD IT SHALL BE YOURS!



REVELLAR SHALL SEE US DUEL FAIR! I THINK THAT'S NECESSARY!

O NO! NO, NO GENTLEMAN! SHARE ON YOU BOTH!

THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE

THE BROTHERS, HOWEVER, WERE ALSO TOO DETERMINED TO HAVE THEIR DIFFERENCES SETTLED BY ME, TREMBLING I ADMIT, IN COMAROSLY FEAR I HELD THE TWO CANDLES AND WATCHED THE SALUTE THAT FENCED ONE



THE DUEL WAS FAST AND FURIOUS FILLED WITH HURLEYPHATH ACTION THAT LEFT ME IN CONSTANT ANXIETY AND TENSION...



WITH NO SIGNS OF BUELLANS, BUT IT SEEMS HE HENRY HAD THE UPPER HAND FROM THE START, CROWDING IN UPON HIS FOE INTO A CONTAINED AND BLOWING FURY.



THE MASTER NOW RECOGNIZED HIMSELF FOR LOST AND IT BROUGHT HIM TO USE A FOLL BLOW HE HELD MR HENRY'S SHARD AND THRUST WITH HIS OWN. MR. HENRY TURNED ASILEY



AND WITH A THRUST AS FAST AS LIGHTNING MR HENRY SENT HIS SHARD THROUGH THE MASTER'S BODY!



"GOD FORG ME MR HENRY HE IS DEAD!"

"GOD'S DEAD!"

WE GOT MR. HENRY TO ENTER THE HOUSE BUT HE WAS A LOST MAN.

"WHAT HAVE I DONE? WHO WRO TO TELL FATHER?"



"WHY HE SUFFERING
 ALL MY SHOULDERS
 YOU I CALLED FIRST
 AGAIN I AM HERE
 I TOLD HER WITH GREAT
 FEELING, HOW HER
 SHOULD ADDRESS YOU."
 "SHE SAID THAT SHE
 WOULD WALK WITH ME
 TO THE OLD LORD, WHO WAS
 A LONG WHILE IN
 RECOVERING."



"OH, THIS A CITY
 AND THE PART TO
 BLAME, WE MUST
 COVER THIS THING
 IN A WAY THAT
 SHALL NOT BRING
 SHAME UPON
 OUR HOUSE!"

"BY DESCENDING THE STAIRS, I SAH!
 THAT WAS HEAVY GUILD HARBOR
 IMPRESSION ON HIS MURDER, BUT HE
 SOON AS HE SAW THE OLD LORD"



"O FATHER, FATHER
 WHAT HAVE I COME
 AND WE KEEP AN
 BARRING TOGETHER!"

"THERE HAD BEEN A SOUND AS OF
 A DOOR OPENING OVER THE STALL
 A JUMP!"

"WE MUST PUT THEM
 OUT! AND LET NO ONE
 NOT EVEN THE SER-
 VANTS, KNOW OF THIS
 AFFAIR, THING TOMORROW!
 WE MUST BURY MY
 SON! EVEN AT ONCE!"



"AND WOULD YOU TO
 FORGIVE ME, TOO? NOT
 AS YOUR HUSBAND
 BUT AS THE BARONAGE
 ONCE PUNISHED WITH YOU!
 AND WITH JAMES!"



"BUT, LISTEN!
 MEN IN A BOAT
 UPON THE BAY!
 AND THE CANDLE'S
 LIGHTS OUTSIDE!"



"BUT COULD
 BODY IS GONE? IT
 WAS THERE IN THAT
 POOL OF BLOOD!
 COULD IT BE?"

"THOSE MEN—RED-ROBES,
 NO DOUBT—HAVE TAKEN MY
 SON OFF EVEN WHILE WE
 SPOKE! PERHAPS THEN HE
 IS NOT DEAD! WE WILL LET
 IT BE KNOWN THAT HE
 WILL BURN THAT HE LIVES IN
 THE NIGHT!"



"THE WIND HAD SPRUNG UP AND EVEN WHILE
 HE STOOD UNCERTAINLY SAW HIM REAR-UP!"

"THE SIGN IS A BLESSING!
 IT WILL COVER ALL! DRAPE
 THE SHROUD OF MACHET
 LARK AND WIFE IT CLEAN
 THEN LET US GO IN
 FOR WE CAN NO MORE
 STAY!"

"AND THE
 MAN'S HEART
 WAS STONEY! I
 WISHED I FELT
 I DO NOT
 UNDERSTAND!"

WHEN THE MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY HAD RETIRED, IT WAS MY DUTY TO INSPECT THE MASTER'S ROOM TO REMOVE EVIDENCE OF HIS PRESENCE THERE. I FOUND HIS BAGGAGE ALL PACKED. THE MASTER THEN, HAD PLANNED TO LEAVE TONIGHT SECRETLY COURTESY WITH THE MEN WHO TOOK HIM OFF!



CONCEALING THE MASTER'S LUGGAGE IN AN UNLOCKED ROOM, I ADMIT I CARRIED A LITTLE INTO ONE OF THE BORDERMANTAUX. WHAT I FOUND LEFT ME STARTLED...



THESE LETTERS INDICATE THE MASTER WAS REALLY SEEING HIS MAJESTY WHILE CLAIMING TO SERVE PRINCE CHARLIE. ALSO, HOW HE DRAINED THE ESTATE OF FUNDS. MAMMY! IT'S A WEAPON I SHALL USE IF HE EVER RETURNS TO THIS HOUSE!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, MR. HENRY MANCOURD TO BE DANGEROUSLY ILL AND DELIRIOUS...

OH, DON'T LET JAMES DROWN! DON'T LET JAMES DROWN!

QUIET, HOLD HIM, MR. MACMILLAN! HE HAS GONE BACK TO HIS BOYHOOD! I REMEMBER THE INCIDENT!



HOW WEIRD MR. HENRY HOVERED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH. THEY GAVE HIM HIS EYES OPENED WITH SOME LIGHT OF INTELLIGENCE. HE LOOKED AT MR. HENRY WITHOUT RECOGNITION, HOWEVER, AND THEN TURNED TO ME...

MACMILLAN! MY OLD FRIEND!

OH, MR. HENRY! YOU RECOGNIZED ME!



WHEN MISS HENRY WAS LURED BY MR. HENRY'S DISINTEREST IN HER DURING THAT SAME MOMENT, I SET ABOUT ARRANGING THE PAPERS I HAD FOUND WITH THE MASTER'S THINGS. A RECORD THAT WOULD SHOW THE MASTER IN HIS TRUE LIGHT.

WHEN YOU READ THESE, MY LADY, YOU'LL KNOW UNDER WHAT STRAIN MR. HENRY HAS LIVED THESE MANY YEARS. YOU WILL BE MORE TOLERANT TOWARD...



NEXT MORNING I CALLED ON MRS. HENRY. I EXPECTED I KNOW NOT WHAT, BUT CERTAINLY NOT THE ACTION SHE HAD TAKEN!

MY LADY, YOU'VE BURNED THE RECORDS OF THE MASTER'S DEEDS. I'D THOUGHT TO USE THEM AS A WEAPON AGAINST HIM SHOULD HE RETURN!

JAMES HAS PROMISED HE WOULD USE THOSE VERY LETTERS TO DISGRACE THE HOUSE. THE NAME OF DAVID IS TOO SACRED TO BE DRAGGED THROUGH THE MIRE FOREVERMORE!



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THE INCIDENT OF THE LETTERS WAS MY FIRST REAL WALKING THAT MRS HENRY HAD LOST HER REGARD FOR THE MASTER AND HAD COME TO APPRECIATE ME HENRY BUT WITH MY LEAD HENRY IT WAS THE OTHER WAY AS HIS HEALTH IMPROVED.



HENRY IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU? **MRS HENRY** I BRING YOU SOME

HACKELLAR LET US WALK A BIT IN THE GARDEN THERE ARE THINGS I WOULD LIKE TO TALK

MRS HENRY TURNED FROM HIS WIFE AS IF SHE HAD NOT SPOKEN. I SAW HER SMILE A SOB OF ANGLISH AT MR HENRY'S ABOUT DISMISSAL OF HER

WHAT DAY I FIRST SUSPECTED THAT MR HENRY DEPARTS HAD NOT HIS FULL SENSES REACHING THE GARDEN, MR HENRY SAID



BURROGH YOU MAY BE THE MASTER? IN ALL PROBABILITY YOU DID NOT KILL HIM, MR HENRY I BELIEVE HE IS STILL ALIVE!

SHOW ME WHERE YOU BURIED HIM

'NOTHING CAN KILL THAT MAN HACKELLAR! NOTHING! HE'LL HAUNT ME TILL I DIE!'



MR HENRY

AS TIME WENT BY SCORNY FOR REFERENCES TO THE MASTER MR HENRY BECAME ALMOST TOO CONTENT WITH LIFE LONG BURROGHES SOON FALLOVED AND LEFT THEM MANY MRS HENRY GAVE BIRTH TO A SON



MR HENRY WAS ASIDE HIMSELF WITH JOY

MY SON! MY VERY OWN! A SON TO INHERIT THE ESTATE TODAY! ON THE NAME

THE CHILD NAMED ALEXANDER WAS THE LIGHT OF MR HENRY'S LIFE AND AS THE BOY GREW OLDER HE WENT BELIEVED TO GROW 'HOLDS' AS IF TRYING TO SAY



ALLEXANDER ON COMMON SENSE!

FATHER I WOULD LIKE TO SEARCH FOR ANY MORE CHESTNUTS!

COME THEN DEAR BOY, I SHALL SEARCH FOR YOU

MR HENRY I WAS GOING TO GIVE YOU MRS HENRY DEPARTED LEFT YOU WIDOWED



WIDOW SAID MR HACKELLAR COULD KNOW I AM NOW A VERY HAPPY MAN!

THE MASTER HAD NOW BEEN GONE SEVEN YEARS AND I HAD HOPES HE WOULD NOT REAPPEAR FROM HIS GRAVE BUT EVEN THEN FINAL TRAGEDY WERE IN THE MAKING

THERE'S BUT ONE INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF THE MASTER IN HIS WANDERINGS ABROAD THAT I CAN REPORT FROM THE NOTES SENT ME BY COLONEL BURKE. IT SEEMS THAT BURKE AND JOURNEVOIN TOOK IN A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, THERE ON A NIGHT WHEN CELEBRATING LIBERTY WITHOUT LAWE

LOOK YOURSELF! OUR COMMANDANT! IF HE SEES US HERE, MY FRIEND! IT'LL MEAN TROUBLE! COME OVER THE WALL!



THEY APPROACHED CAUTIOUSLY AT FIRST, ANOTHER AS THEY DREW NEAR, BURKE OFFERED AN EXCLAMATION OF SURPRISE

BALLANTRAE! SO DID I IN GLAD IT'S YOU! WE ARE INDEED RANGH-DORR FOOD!



BOTH BURKE AND HIS COMPANION WERE SAFE FROM DETECTION BUT AS THEY LAY INSIDE THE DARDEN WHERE THEY WERE HUNG

LOOK BURKE! A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW THERE! STEE! LOOK PRECISELY! PERHAPS WE'VE FOUND SOME FOOD AND A BED TO REST.

REGARD! AND COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M HUNGRY, SO LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN GET!



THE OTHER INDIAN, ANSWERED IN HIS NATIVE TONGUE

SAME UNDERSTANDS NO ENGLISH BUT HE THINKS YOU BETTER GO AWAY!

THE DEVIL FETCH HIM! TELL THE SAME I CONSIDER HIM NO GENTLEMAN!



I MENTION THAT ONE INCIDENT BECAUSE IT IS CONNECTED WITH EVENTS THAT WERE TO CHANGE MY WHOLE LIFE AND THAT OF MY ANCESTORS. BUT THE MASTER HAS DONE IN INDIA I DO NOT KNOW BUT THERE WAS A MORNING IN APRIL 1794 WHEN I WAS LATE IN MY BED. I WAKENED UP STARES...

IS SOMETHING WRONG? I HAVE A STRANGE PRESENTIMENT OF BIL, THAT I CANNOT SHARE



EVEN MYSELF WORTHY MARRIAGE! AND THIS IS A NATIVE GENTLEMAN OF HIGH SOCIAL RANK

HA! SO IT IS YOU!



HE HAD THOUGHT TO GO AT ONCE TO MR. HENRY BUT FOUND HIM THERE BEHIND ME. WE MUST SEE TO BREAKFAST FOR THESE TRAVELERS. HE SAID WITH DRAGN.

PLEASE DO, HENRY I'M AS HUNGRY AS A HAWK SINCE JOHN PAUL ADMITTED ME!

IF YOU STAY HERE YOU'LL ADDRESS ME AS LORD DURRIS-DEER!



WHEN MR. HENRY TURNED BIDING ME TO FOLLOW HIM, HE WENT AT ONCE TO THE ROOM OF JOHN PAUL AND ENTERED WITHOUT SUMMONS. JOHN PAUL WAS ON POINTED TO BE ASLEEP BUT MR. HENRY SAID DIRECTLY TO HIM AND IT WAKE HIM UP SOON ENOUGH.



JOHN PAUL YOU'VE ADMITTED BY BROTHER AGAINST MY ORDERS! NOW UP AND BEDONE! EVEN AFTER THESE MANY YEARS!

THEY SUGGESTED TAKING THE NEWS TO MR. HENRY WITH WHICH MR. HENRY WERE AGREEABLE!

AS YOU KNOW, MAC KELLAR, I HAVE MONEY AND PROPERTY OF MY OWN MAMMOSA WE SHALL PACK AND LEAVE THE HOUSE SECRETLY THIS VERY NIGHT!

GIVE HIM BED AND BOARD MY LACK, AND LEAVE MAC KELLAR TO HOUND HIM OTHERWISE I SHALL WATCH THE WALLS HERE LIKE A DOG AT HIS HEELS, SO THAT HE GETS NO MORE!



IT WAS ALL DONE IN GREATEST SECRET THAT I MIGHT, THE MASTER KEPT WITHOUT SUSPICION AND THE FAMILY AT ONCE, THEREAFTER, TOOK TO A HASTY DEPARTURE...

I'M NOT HAPPY ABOUT THIS MACKELLAR. I WOULDN'T HAVE IT SAID I'M RUNNING AWAY FROM JAMES!

YOU HAVE YOUR WIFE AND CHILDREN TO THINK OF MY LORD!



WE HAVED THEN GOODBYE MY HEART WAS LEAVE NOT WASTELY BELIEVED HE, HENRY HAD FEARED THE TALKING OF THE "MAD OF PREY" ONCE MORE NESTED IN DURRIS-DEER. REALLY, I HAD BEEN MADE THE HEIR OF ALL DURRIS-DEER, I WOULD NOT GIVE WAY TO THE MASTER OF BALLANTINE...



I HAD THE MASTER CALLED AT THE CUPBOARD EARLY HOUR AND ADMITTED HIS COMING WITH A QUIET MIND.

WE'RE A SMALL PARTY MACKELLAR! HOW COMES THAT?

YOU'LL SOON ACCOSTERED TO IT. YOU AND I, AND YOUR FRIEND MR. DARR, ARE ALL WHO ARE LEFT THE REST HAVE DEPARTED WHERE YOU'LL NEVER LEARN.



THE MASTER OF BALLANTREAE



ANOTHER
MONEY?

FOOD AND
LOOKING YOU
WAKE AS FOR
MONEY I HAVE
NO ORDERS



YOU SHALL SEE
ME SPLIT THIS
HOUSE IN TWO
WITHIN A WEEK
I SHALL KNOW
THE WEAKNESSES
OF MY TOWN
BROTHER WHO
ELVES FROM ME
IN POOR!



HEREAFTER, THE MASTER QUITE WON ME
OVER WITH HIS CHARM HE SPOKE HOME
ABOUT MY HENRY HIS PRESENT MANNER
SCOTCH BY HASTY

ARE YOU NOT
LEAVING ON SOME
RECKMENT THIS
NIGHT MY LADY?

NO, I SHALL STAY
HOME PULL UP A
CHAIR MY FRIEND
AND WE SHALL
ENJOY A GLASS OF
WINE TOGETHER



FOR NOT INCLUDING DRESS HE WAS ESSENTIALLY TRAVELING
TO AND FRO IN THE HOUSE "TALKING UP WHERE YOU LEAST
EXPECTED HIM..."

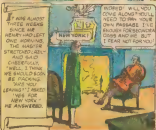
I WONDER WILL
HOW MY HENRY AND
HIS LADY WILL MAKE
IN NEW YORK?

OF WHAT LOOK
YOU! FROM
AROUND THE
CORNER?



THE MAN IS
LIKE A SHOOT,
I SPEAK IT?

A SHOOT TOLD
THAT HE UNDER-
STANDS NO
ENGLISH!



I AM ALMOST
THREE WEEKS
SINCE MY
HENRY HAS LEFT
ONE MORNING,
THE MASTER
STRETCHED AWAY
AND SAID
CHEERFULLY,
"WELL, I THINK
WE SHOULD SOON
BE TRAVELING
MAY NOT
LEAVING?" I ASKED
"YES, FOR
NEW YORK,"
HE ANSWERED.

NEW YORK!

WONDER! WILL YOU
COME ALONG? YOU
NEED TO MAKE YOUR
OWN PASSAGE I'VE
ENOUGH FOR SOMEONE
DRESS AND HE BUT
I FEAR NOT FOR YOU!



I WOND'ER ABOUT ME
A WEEK AND IT HAS
TAKEN ME THREE TO
FIND OUT BUT HOW
WILL YOU DO THE
MILLAR STAY OR GO?

I GO
WITH
YOU.

WE FOUND A SHIP IN GLASSBORO THAT WAS ABOUT TO SAIL. IT WAS CALLED THE "SUNDAY" AND AN APPROPRIATE NAME. IT WAS A VERY OLD HESSEL, FOR A WEEK, HOWEVER, WE HAD CLEAR SALES AND GOOD WIND...



THE MASTER HIMSELF WAS MOST GENERAL, WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR HIMSELF. WHEN MY PATIENCE WOULD STAND NO MORE CIVILITY AND I TURNED ANGRILY UPON HIM HE WOULD GO OFF BY HIMSELF AND READ...



WHEN FOLLOWED ROLL WEATHER, LIKE TO BRING THE SHIP. I SAY IN IT AT FIRST A DAY OF COMFORT. IF THE SHIP FLOUNDERED HE WOULD GO DOWN, AND HE WOULD BE... INDIGNITY...



THE THOUGHT BECAME AN OBSESSION. IF I COULD BRING ABOUT THE MASTER'S DEATH, THAT, TOO, WOULD PREVENT HIS REACHING NEW YORK...



WELL, MACKELLAR! THAT WAS A GOOD TRY, BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH! BUT I MUST SAY, I THINK MORE OF YOU TO KNOW YOU HAVE BLOOD IN YOUR VEINS!



AFTER THAT, WE GOT ON BATHER HELL AND EVENTUALLY REACHED NEW YORK WITHOUT FURTHER MISADVENTURE. I HAD DETERMINED TO PROCEED THE MASTER SO AS TO WARN MR. HENRY IT WAS ACCOMPLISHED BY AN ARRANGEMENT WITH THE CAPTAIN, WHO CONCEDED A SHIP TO SHORE FOR US IMMEDIATELY AFTER PARTING ANCHOR...



AND SO WITHOUT CHANGING DIRECTIONS TO MR. HENRY'S PLACE TO WHICH I HOPED IT WAS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE MAIN PART OF TOWN, A VERY NOTABLE MANSION IN A FINE GARDEN...



IN THE GARDEN I FOUND MR. HENRY WALKING. I WAS BREATHLESS TO RELATE THE NEWS WHICH WAS NO NEWS AT ALL, FOR FASTER DAYS THAN OURS HAD BROUGHT WORD OF THE MASTER'S DEPARTURE...

I'M GLAD TO TAKE YOUR HAND ASMR MACKELLAR. I THOUGHT YOU AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

WOULD GOD I WERE THINGS WOULD BE BETTER FOR YOURSELF!

NOT IN THE LEAST THERE'S A LONG SCORE TO PAY AND NOW I CAN BEGIN TO PAY IT!



PRESENTLY ON SOME PRETEXT MR. HENRY SUMMONED THE NAVIGATOR OF THE RED ICE AND FROM HIS COVERT POSITION HIMSELF THE MASTER ARRIVED AND NOISED TO MR. HENRY WITH EARLARTY

WHAT'LL WIND BRINGS YOU HERE WHERE YOUR CIVIL REPUTATION HAS PRECEDED YOU?

YOUR LORDSHIP IS PLEASED TO BE CIVIL!





THE MASTER CHOSE A POOR SECTION OF THE SETTLEMENT FOR HIS RESIDENCE AND HASTILY SET UP A SHOP WITH A SIGN PLAINLY DESIGNED TO DEGRADE THE DURIE NAME AND TO ADVERTISE MR. HEAVY AS A VILLAIN.



MATTERS IN THE HOUSEHOLD WERE APPARENT TO BE IN A WORRE STATE THAN I HAD IMAGINED WOULD EVER COME TO PASS...

I BLESS HEAVEN MR MACGILLER, THAT MY FATHER SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME A PARADISE SUCH AS THIS!

I WISH YOU WERE HAPPIER FOR YOUR MARRIAGE!



THERE WAS A STRANGE LIGHT IN MR HEAVY'S EYES AND HE SEEMED TO BE BELIEVING A CERTAIN INWARD SECRET JOY THAT SEEMED TO BE NOT QUITE WHOLESOME. EARLY MORNING HE WALKED OUT FROM THE HOUSE AND HIS JOURNEY WENT VERY MUCH SWIFTER.



HENRY'S FEET BEGAN TO TREAD IN A DEFINITE DIRECTION THAT I COULD NOT THINK BUT THAT HE WAS ON SOME GREAT BUSINESS, AND I TOOK THE LIBERTY TO FOLLOW HIM ON A CERTAIN DAY.



HAD MY LORD A SECRET LOVER WHOM HE MUST MEET THAT HE HURRIED SO?

I VIEWED MR HENRY FROM AFAR AND SAW TOMY HORROR THAT HE HAD COME TO STAGNE WITH A CERTAIN GRILING BELIEF AT THE MASTER IN HIS STATE OF POVERTY. I GASPED FOR I REALIZED IT WAS HATE NOT LOVE THAT BROUGHT HIM OUT EACH DAY WITH A REGULARITY THAT HAD BECOME A RITUAL.



WHEN MR HENRY WALKED BACK I WANTED TO CALL HE WAS NEARME AND TALK TO HIM.

MR HENRY FORGIVE ME, BUT I VE BEEN YOURS AND SERVED THE MASTER! YOU RE HURTING LATE AND IT IS NO MANNER OF BUSINESS.

I GROW UPON IT.



AND ANOTHER DAY A LITTLE WHILE LATER I COULD NOT COME UPON THE BUSINESS AT THESE WORKING MEETINGS AND I HEARD THE MASTER RAISE HIS VOICE.

I VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS, HENRY YOU WIN IF YOU WOULD FURNISH ME ONLY THE COST OF AN EXPEDITION TO THE MOUNTAINS NEAR ALBANY, I SHALL FIND A TREASURE I OWE NO THERE AND SHALL BOTHER YOU NO MORE!

NOT A POWAY WILL I GIVE YOU NOW OR DEER!



I MAKE MENTION OF THE FOREGOING INCIDENT BECAUSE IT WILL ILLUSTRATE HOW MR HENRY'S OUTRAGE OF OFFENSE FOLLOWING HIS READING OF A CERTAIN PAPER THAT HAD COME TO HAND SOME SHORT TIME AFTERWARD. AN ENGLISH PAMPHLET OF NEWS

IS THERE NEWS COME FROM HOME MR HENRY?



OH SOME LITTLE NEWS AND TALK OF AN EXPEDITION.

AND THEN I HEARD THE MASTER RAISE HIS VOICE AS I HAD BEFORE SAID.

WANT YOUR OWN CITY?

WANT ME HENRY?



THE DOOR CLOSED AFTER ME AND I HEARD MR. HENRY APPROACH. HE LOOKED AT THEM UP AT EACH OTHER FOR WE THOUGHT FOR SURE IT MUST BE AN AWFUL BLOW THAT HAD COME.

WHAT CAN IT BE NOW?
WHAT CAN IT BE?



SOME TIME LATER I WAS SUMMONED TO MR. HENRY'S ROOM. FROM HIS FACE THE LOOK OF DUTY WAS GONE. IN ITS PLACE WAS A BROWN SMILE I DIDN'T LIKE.

DELIVER THIS LETTER, MAC KELLAR, TO THE Czar TOMORROW IF IT IS ADDRESSED.

YES MY LORD I SHALL DO AT ONCE!



IT SEEMED TO GO TO A CATHARTIC, AND I WAS NOT AT ALL PLEASED WITH THE PERFORMANCE OF THE MAN. HE HAD AN SLIGHT REPUTATION HOWEVER AS A PLEASANT AND SENSIBLE MAN. OTHER AND TO MAKE THEM AGREE HE LATER CALLED AT THE HOME AND CONFERRED LONG AND OCCIDENTALLY WITH MR. HENRY.

THEN IT IS AGREED YOU'LL START AS SOON AS THINGS CAN BE ARRANGED.

AND THAT I WILL.



LATER MR. HENRY LEFT THE ROOM MUCH DISCOMFURT. I DECIDED TO STRAIGHTEN UP THE DESK. A CRUMPLED NEWS PAPER LAY THERE. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT HAVE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE RECALL OF MR. HENRY. I OPENED THE PAPER AND FOUND THE FOLLOWING:



NO ONE IN HIS RIGHT MINDS WOULD HAVE GLEANED THE TRUTH. A SECOND THOUGHT SO SORELY FALSE WAS IT. IT WAS EITHER THE WORKING SOME SCHEMER OR A MISDEED OR IF I SUSPECTED THE WAY OF THE MASTER I MYSELF DONE TO HONOR MR. HENRY IN ANY EVENT A FEW DAYS LATER THE MASTER WAS SETTING OUT FOR ALEXANDRIA WITH DEPARTURE.



IT WAS MUCH WORSE OFF AFTER THE DEPARTURE depending on the state of MR. HENRY'S LUCK IN MANAGING SUCH A MATTER. ON ARRIVAL, I COULD EVEN GREATER REASON APPROXIMATE.



"I WILL HAVE DONE THE BEST OF OUR SORT IN A LONG TIME AND I AM SURE YOU WILL BE PLEASED TO SEE A LITTLE JOANNA" HE SAID WITH THE AIR OF ONE WHO HAS BEEN CONSIDERED.



"HE HAD PROCEEDED FAR WHEN THE MAN WHO HAD BEEN CALLED JOHN MURPHY TO ASSIST HIM IN HIS OWN DUTY WENT A SHORT WAY OFF."

"I AM A BROTHER AND I SHOULD KNOW THE NAME OF THE SUBJECTS WHO FOUND HIM IN THE VERY MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT."

"THERE IS HERE NO WORD OF THE DEED."



"WHEN SHE WAS APPROACHED BY HIM I HAD TO ASK THAT I BELIEVED MY FRIEND HAD BEEN INTERESTED."

"IS IT SAFE FOR ME TO LET HIM GO?"

"THAT IS A QUESTION MADE FOR ME? DOES HE SEEM TO BE HONORED BY YOUR GOALS?"



"WE HAD PROCEEDED FAR WHEN THE MAN WHO HAD BEEN CALLED JOHN MURPHY TO ASSIST HIM IN HIS OWN DUTY WENT A SHORT WAY OFF."

"HELP! HELP! WE NEED YOUR HELP!"

"WHO WERE YOU? WHO DO YOU BELIEVE?"



"SPEAKING OF JOHN MURPHY I AM SURE THAT HE IS BACK WITH THE DEAD. THERE'S ONE MYSTERY ABOUT HIM!"

"SPEAK MORE PLEASE JOHN! WHO IS SCULCRA AND WHY?"



"THE MAN WAS JOHN MURPHY OF THE MASTER'S SOCIETY AND PART. HE TOLD A STARTLING TALE THAT MIGHT WELL BE OF THE INTEREST TOO FAR FOR THE MASTER TO OBTAIN HIMSELF IN HIS HAND."

"I TELL YOU IN CASE YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW THE HISTORY OF THE TALE."

"WE CAN TALK THE TALE FROM HIM IF YOU WANT TO BELIEVE."



"NO, KNOX I THINK THAT MAN IS FOOLING US. HE DOESN'T SEEM KNOW ENGLISH THOUGH HE CLAIMS HE DOESN'T!"

"I'LL FIND OUT MYSELF. BALLANTRAE DOESN'T KNOW I CAN UNDERSTAND HINDUSTANI. I'LL CRAWL UP TO THEIR TENT."



"THEN THAT MAN DOES KNOW ENGLISH AND DOES KNOW OUR P. AND?"



"SO HE MET WITH EACH HAND FULL OF THE MASTER'S AND HE WENT AWAY OF THE MEN. A FEW DAYS LATER."

"LET'S HAVE DONE WITH THIS NOBNESS. THE MAN'S SUCCORRY I'LL AND THE TREASURE WILL DO AS LITTLE GOOD I FEAR IT'S AN EASY WALK OF TWO MILES AND I'LL LEAD YOU THERE. SO, DARE?"



"LET THE FOLLOWING DAY AND FOUR DAYS ON AND THE MASTER LAY WOE AND WEAR AND ON THE EDGE OF DEATH. SOME OF THE MEN WERE MORTAL?"

"HE'S NOT WELL TOMORROW HE MUST BE DUNG HIM OUT AND MAKE HIM FIND THE TREASURE."



"WHILE THE MASTER'S TENT SECONDARY DASS CAME TO THE MASTER IN HIS NATIVE TONGUE AND THE MASTER ANSWERED IN LIKE MANNER..."

"THEY PLAN KILL AFTER LEARN LOCATION OF TREASURE. THEY PLAN TORTURE!"

"WHY WE LIKE TO OUTFIT THEM. SECONDARY DASS, HIDEOUT THEY'RE HUNGRY BY BLOWN BROTHER!"



"FIRST VERY NIGHT, THE MASTER AND SECONDARY DASS STOLE QUIETLY OUT OF THE TENT BUT..."

"WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING WE DARE?"

"I WOULD BE A FOOL TO GO ANYWHERE WOULDNT I?"



"BUT BEFORE THE DAY WAS DONE THE MASTER HAD DIED."



THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE

SO THE MEN BURIED THE MASTER DEEP IN THE EARTH AND SET OUT THEMSELVES AHEAD.

THE TREASURE IS NEAR HERE I PROPOSE WE DO NOT LEAVE A STONE UNTURNED TO FIND IT!



SEARCH WAS UNSUCCESSFUL ON THE FIRST DAY THE MEN RETIRED EACH SUSPICIOUS OF THE OTHER BUT TOO WEARY TO KEEP AWAKE IN THE DEPTH OF THE NIGHT A SHADOW STOLE UPON THEM



THE MEN LAY THE BLAME TO THEIR BEING UNWENTH-FULLED SO THEY SEARCHED FOR THE TREASURE ALL DAY AND DUSKING LEFT A GUARD

THE NEXT MORNING A MURDER WAS THE FIRST TO ARRIVE HIS HORRIBLE SCREAM ANNOUNCED THE CAMP



WELL I AM READY TO SHOW A HAND BUT I DO BELIEVE THE GUY WEL PUT HIS HAND DOWN TO TOUCH HIM AND PULLED IT BACK IN BLOOD

THE MEN A TERRIFIED JOHN CLAY

DEAD! NEXT IT WILL BE ME! I'M GOING CRAZY! CRAZY!

NOT LAST BUT IN THREE WEEKS LEFT AND THEN

IT WAS THAT MORNING THAT MOUNTAIN STUMBLER UP ON OUR CAMP. HE HENRY AND WATCHED HIM INTENTLY AND WHEN MOUNTAIN FINISHED.



WHAT DID MY BROTHER PRETEND TO DO OF?

HE? PRETENDING I TELL YOU I SHOVELLED THE EARTH ON HIM.

HE HAS MY BROTHER'S NAME BUT HE'S NOT OF THE WORLD I BELIEVE. MY BROTHER THROUGH MY BROTHER'S VITALS WAS KILLER AND MY FATHER BURIED HIM BUT THIS OTHER IS A FAMILIAR SPIRIT.

I WILL CONSIDER THIS LORD DUNN'S DEER ONE MOMENT WITH ME MURKELAR THOUGH.



A PERSON THROUGH WHOM WITCHES WERE SUPPOSED TO WORK AND WHO DID THE WITCHES' BIDDING.

THIS MAN IS MAD. SHALL I GO AND BIND HIM? IS THERE ANY KIND OF TRUTH IN WHAT HE SAYS?

THOUGH THE WASTELANDS' BURIED HE HENRY BUT AS CRAZY AS HE SEEMS.



IF YOU SEND ME HENRY BACK WITHOUT ALLOWING HIM TO SEE THE GRAVE OF HIS BROTHER IT MAY BE THE END OF ALL HIS REASON.

WE WILL TAKE HIM TO THE GRAVE BUT I WASH MY HANDS OF ALL RESPONSIBILITY FURTHERMORE AS I TRY TO RESCUE THE SECONDORA DIES.



AND SO HE WILL AM GAVE THE WORD TO BREAK CAMP AND WE TRAVELLED BY MOUNTAIN'S DIRECTION TOWARD THE RESTING PLACE OF OUR ENEMY.



WE JOURNEYED SIXTEEN HOURS AND MADE CAMP FOR THE NIGHT. SOON WE WOULD BE UPON THE SCENE. I COULD NOT HELP BUT LONG AT MY LORD AND BELIEVE THAT IN DEATH, THE MASTER WAS MORE AT PEACE.



SUDDENLY MOUNTAIN SPEARS TO HIS FEET. AT ONCE, THE WHOLE CAMP WAS ALERT.



LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR THAT?

CLICK! DING!

I HAVE IT! IT'S THAT INDIAN, SECUNDIA DASS! HE MUST KNOW WHERE THE TREASURE IS AND IS DIGGING IT UP!

OF COURSE! HE MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED THAT!



SHALL WE HAVE A MOON-LIGHT HUNT?

YES! LET US FIND SECUNDIA DASS!



WE MOVED CAUTIOUSLY TOWARD THE SOUND OF THE DIGGING AND INCH BY INCH WE APPROACHED, UNTIL AT LAST



LOOK! LOOK!

THE INDIAN IS DIGGING UP THE BODY!





"YOU SACRILEGIOUS
FOUL!"



"WHAT'S THE POINT
OF THIS? WHAT DO YOU
EXPECT TO GAIN
BY SUCH AN ACT?"

"YOU WANT SEE?
YOU HELP HIM
BURY HIM
NOT DEAD!"



"I TOLD YOU DO
YOU SEE NOW?
HE IS NOT DEAD!"



"WHEN THAT GEORGE BASS RECOGNIZED AN HEAVY
PAINFUL AND LOVE BORN TO A SHOCK"

"THOSE MURDER
ERS! ALL ALL
DORERS! HERE
MURDERERS! I
GAVE SHAME, HE
SEE ALL SHAME
IN A SHAME!"

THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE



WILL FALL TO AND HURLED FORWARD AS SOCCORA DASH BREASTED IN THE MASTER'S MOUTH. I WAS TOO HORRIFIED TO TAKE ANY. I STOOD BEHIND HIM, HELDY UNABLE TO MOVE.



I WAS AMAZED AND HORRIFIED THE LAD PLUCKED FOR A MOMENT.



HELLO MACKELAR

WHEN I HEARD HIS DEVIATION I TURNED TOWARD HIM. I SAW HIM FALL DEAD.



THE MASTER DIED AT THE SAME MOMENT MY OWN AND STILL SOCCORA DASH TRIED TO REVIVE HIM. ONE OF THE MEN WHO LEFT WITH ME WAS CALLED IN STOLE CUTTING BEARS. SIR WILLIAM RETURNED TO PICK UP OF I AND HIS CHASE ON A BOULDER THIS INCIDENT -- WHICH MAY BE A FITTING END TO THE NARRATIVE.

J. D. HIS TO A SCOTTISH TITLE A MASTER IN THE ARTS AND SCIENCES AWARDED IN EUROPE AND AMERICA IN WAR AND PEACE IN THE TENTS OF GARAGE HUNTERS AND THE CORNELIUS DE KINGS. AFTER SO MUCH ACQUIRED ACCOMPLISHED AND ENDURED LIES HERE FORGOTTEN.

H. D. HIS BROTHER AFTER A LIFE OF UNWARRANTED DEEDS FINALLY SUPPORTED DIED ALMOST IN THE SAME HOUR AND BLEEDS IN THE SAME BATTLE WITH HIS FRATERNAL BROTHER.

THE FIFTY OF HIS WIFE AND ONE OLD BROTHER RAISED THIS WITNESS TO BOTH.

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ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

1850-1894

THERE is nothing in the robust tales of romance and adventure that has come from the pen of Robert Louis Stevenson to give the reader a clue that these stalwart, washbuckling characters of his tales were created by a man whose very life hung by the thinnest thread. Robert Louis Stevenson, born November 13, 1850, was physically a weakling, morally and spiritually a giant.



years and years of penning a never-ending toil. To use his own words, "I imagine nobody had ever such pains to learn a trade as I had, but I slugged at it day in and day out, and I frankly (thanks to my dire industry) have done more with smaller gifts than almost any man of letters in the world."

Although Stevenson studied at the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, his health would not allow him to follow in his father's footsteps as an engineer. He traveled widely to try to regain his health and many of his tales and essays came out of these journeys.

As a child, Stevenson was too sickly to go to any school; most of his childhood was spent in bed. There he lay while his beloved mother read him stories and poetry that she hoped would take the child's mind from the pain of his illness. There his devoted nurse, Alison Cunningham (for whom doubtless Alison Graeme of the story "The Master of Ballantrae" was named), attended to his physical needs, sang him old Scottish songs, and read to him from the Scriptures.

It was a setting that would inspire the imagination of a person so sensitive and later when he was an author and poet, an entire collection of verses about childhood came from Stevenson's pen under the title "A Child's Garden of Verses."

The swirl of salt air, the mists over the moors, the winds that blow in from the sea—all these things that he so well describes—are real to Stevenson. Stevenson's father was a Scottish Civil Engineer and one of his duties was inspecting the lighthouses and harbors along the wild coast of Scotland. Often he took his son with him. And the adventures of his father later became the adventures of multitudes of characters who lived in his stories.

Stevenson's style of writing is light and sometimes gay, and flows along effortlessly. Yet, according to Stevenson himself, it was accomplished only after hours and hours upon

In 1876, Stevenson met Mrs. Fanny de Grift Osbourne. He fell in love with the pretty widow, but she had to return soon to America. While she was in her home in San Francisco, California, she became ill and Stevenson crossed the Atlantic Ocean in steerage and crossed the entire continent by emigrant train to see her. The experience was too rugged for his frail health, and he developed tuberculosis. He would have died had it not been for the care and tender love of Mrs. Osbourne.

In 1880, Stevenson and Mrs. Osbourne were married. With his wife and stepchildren, Stevenson returned to his father's home in Scotland. The climate there was not suited to him, however, and much of his married life was spent in traveling in search of a climate kind to his frail health.

In 1890, the Stevenson family found an island paradise that was perfectly suited to his physical condition. This paradise was in the Samoan Islands in the South Pacific. Here he lived and wrote for four years. On December 3, 1894, at the early age of forty-four, Stevenson died suddenly. Just as he had loved the island, so had the natives loved him. He was buried on a hilltop on the island according to his own wishes.



PIONEERS OF SCIENCE GOTTLIEB DAIMLER

Father of the Modern Automobile

THROUGHOUT America, the automobile has become of vital importance. Farmers and people in tiny hamlets no longer need stay near home, the whole country has been drawn into their market and travel areas by the motor car. Because of the auto, workers can live miles away from the places where they work and still come in on time, the automobile has brought city and country close together.

Although many inventors had tinkered with the idea of building a "horseless carriage," using everything from foot power to steam and coal, credit for building the first practical, fuel-burning, motor-driven car goes to Gottlieb Daimler.

Gottlieb Daimler was born March 17, 1834 in Schorndorf, Wurttemberg, Germany. His father was a master baker and possessed sufficient means to send his son to the local grammar school. It was the elder Daimler's intention to prepare his son for a diplomatic career.

The school was noted for its strict discipline, and young Daimler showed no interest in his subjects, but did show a profound aptitude for mechanics. He urged his father to allow him to leave school. Finally, he was apprenticed to a local gun-maker.

Daimler quickly earned the reputation for being an excellent gun-maker and was offered a much better job by another gun-maker named Wilke, who had a big business in Stuttgart. Daimler took the job and soon became Wilke's assistant.

But Daimler was dissatisfied, feeling that he still did not know enough about mechanics. He quit his job with Wilke to attend a mechanics school at Strasburg. He stayed at the school for three years, working as a part time mechanic to meet his expenses.

Daimler then left Germany to take mechanical jobs in England, France and Belgium, studying the methods of the manufacturers of these different countries. Only then did he feel his mechanical education had



been completed and he returned home.

Back in Germany, he married and took the position of technical director of a big local factory. In 1872, Peter Langer, a rich German industrialist, decided to build a gas engine factory at Deutz. He asked Daimler and Dr. Nicolaus Otto (another famous German inventor) to become his technical advisers. Both Daimler and Otto accepted.

Daimler and Otto worked together and perfected the four-stroke gas engine, which was the forerunner of today's automobile engine. But Daimler and Otto, two different types of brilliant men, could not get along, and Daimler quit the job.

In 1883, Daimler set up an experimental workshop at Cannstatt and on December 16, 1883, he took out a patent for a high-speed engine using alcohol as fuel. This engine had the speed of 900 revolutions per minute.

Daimler's engine is a simplified version of our modern car engine, working on the principle of a cylinder and a piston, with two valves at the top of the cylinder, one to admit the mixture of gas vapor and air, and the other to let the burned gas out. The piston works up and down in the cylinder.

Daimler began making these motors in mass production and switched to burning gasoline instead of alcohol. Daimler now began producing complete automobiles that looked like carriages except that they were able to go without horses pulling them.

Daimler's motor company prospered and besides building motors for cars, he built them for bicycles, boats, streetcars, fire extinguishers and even for observation balloons.

In 1900, shortly before his death, Daimler exhibited his now famous Mercedes automobile at the Paris Exposition. It contained an all steel body and was lighter and more streamlined than anything ever seen before. The Mercedes was an instant success and the auto industry was well on its way to greatness.



DOG HEROES "WINDY"



IT IS a bitterly cold Saturday in February. The time is three o'clock in the morning. A brisk wind sweeps up from the Battery through the slum areas of lower New York.

The wind smashes a cracked window in the collar of a five-story tenement on Eleventh Street. A small piece of burning coal that has fallen through the furnace grating lies on the old cement floor. The wind hurls it against some burlap bags near the half-rotted collar steps. The bags burst into flame and the wind fans the fire.

The Fosterers, who lived on the first floor, had a dog which they called Windy. Windy was part chow and part terrier. Not much of a dog to look at but the Fosterers' three children considered her the most beautiful, most talented, smartest dog in the world.

Like her master and his family, Windy slept. But hers was the light sleep of dogs which is aroused by the slightest break in the rhythm of noises, or the slightest change in odors to which the dog has been accustomed.

The dog smelled the fire as soon as the first puffs of smoke seeped through the old flooring of the apartment. Leaving her warm spot in her corner, Windy got up to investigate. By the time she reached the kitchen, the floor was beginning to burn, for the collar fire had spewed on fertile ground—rotted wood, dirty rags, wooden stoves, and an evil wind to spread it along.

Windy began to bark loudly. She barked at the fire, which she instinctively knew was her enemy, and her master's enemy. Maybe she thought that her barking might frighten the fire and force it to go away. But now the whole kitchen was burning ferociously. Windy

was forced to retreat.

She ran to her master's bedroom. She would awaken him and he would destroy the enemy. Unfortunately, the Fosterers were heavy sleepers and Windy had to bark very loudly and finally tug on Mr. Fosterer's sleeve to arouse him. By the time Mr. Fosterer rubbed his sleep-heavy eyes, his bedroom was in flames.

Meanwhile, Windy barked so loudly that she awakened almost every one in the building. Shouts of "Pur! Pur!" pierced the still of the night. Mrs. Tansell, who lived in the adjoining apartment, was awakened by Windy's cries. She ran to the bedroom of her two small children. But it was too late. In the raging inferno that had just a while before been a house, eight people lost their lives—the five Fosterers and the three Tansells.

Four alarms were sent in and firemen responded quickly to remove other people from the burning building. Thirty pieces of fire-fighting apparatus were used in combating the flames. Most of those who were saved said they owed their lives to Windy, for her barking had awakened them in time.

As for Windy, herself, she was not to be found. It was assumed that she had died in the fire. But two o'clock that afternoon, a boy walking along Seventh Street saw a dog limping forlornly with much of its fur singed and its right hind leg hurt and swollen. The boy carried the dog to the Ellen Francis Speyer Animal Hospital where it was identified as the already famous Windy. With tender care, Windy soon recovered physically from her ordeal and was placed with a family that wanted her. After a short time, she also recovered mentally and was once again a happy dog, loved and loving.

(This is a true story. Fictitious names and places have been used in an effort to recall the tragedy to surviving relatives.)



FAMOUS OPERAS
DAS RHEINGOLD
(THE GOLD OF THE RHINE)

by Richard Wagner

IN LEGENDARY times, when gods and goddesses dwelled in Valhalla and through the bed of the Rhine River swam the Rhine-maidens, there was a dwarf by the name of Alberich who came from the subterranean caverns of Nibelheim.

Alberich, scorned by the Rhine-maidens, suddenly sees the rays of the sun flickering upon a gold-like rock in the water. He learns from the maidens that, although valueless here, the gold would bring unlimited wealth and power to the owner if he first renounced love. From this gold, he must forge a ring which would be the key to power. Alberich learns that the Rhine-maidens are the guardians of the gold, but they are certain no one would renounce love. They pay no attention to the questioning Alberich. Alberich renounces all love, snatches the gold and makes away with it.

The morning sunlight now reveals the castle of the gods, Valhalla, set atop a high mountain. The castle was built by the giants and they were to be repaid with the goddess of love, Freia. Wotan, king of the gods, made this rash promise, but cannot keep it. Freia is the keeper of the golden apples which allows the gods to retain their youth. Without her, they would grow feeble and perish.

Wotan has sent Loge, god of fire, to seek a suitable substitute for Freia. He returns with nothing. Freia beseeches Wotan to protect her from the giants. Suddenly, Loge remembers the dwarf, Alberich. The dwarf has forged the ring which has brought him a great deal of treasure.

The giants are offered the treasure as a substitute for Freia. They accept but take Freia as hostage until they are paid.

Without Freia, the gods weaken. Immediately, Wotan and Loge descend to the bowels of the earth, through sulphurous vapors to Nibel-

heim in search of Alberich's treasure.

They learn that Alberich has enslaved the dwarfs of the kingdom, using the ring's power. He leaves them to gather treasure for him, thus amassing fabulous wealth.

By fattening Alberich, Wotan and Loge trick him to change himself into a toad. Wotan captures Alberich, binds and brings him to Valhalla. The ring and all his treasure, including the Tarnhelm, which gives one the power to change one's form, must be surrendered to the gods. Wotan wants to keep the ring and the Tarnhelm.

Alberich is enraged at his loss. He curses the ring, "May it bring death and destruction to its possessor."

The giants return with Freia and the treasure is heaped before her. Part of the bargain is that she will not be released until the treasure completely conceals her. She can still be seen even when Wotan parts with the Tarnhelm. The ring is needed.

Erda, goddess of the earth, warns Wotan to surrender the ring, for with it, he is in danger of doom. Wotan gives up the ring, thus releasing Freia from the giants.

The curse upon the ring brings immediate destruction. The giant, Fasolt, kills his brother, Fieschi, in order to possess it.

The sun is setting now, and its last rays reveal Valhalla. A rainbow forms a bridge across the valley leading to the castle of the gods.

The gods, Freia with them, regain their youth and strength. The Rhine-maidens are heard from the valley lamenting for their gold. Loge, commanded by Wotan, tells them not to disturb the gods. The maidens answer, "Base and bad those who are thrown above."

The gods continue to cross the rainbow bridge towards Valhalla, bringing with them eternal youth.



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