

running tangent to the circle; when followed with the eye in the direction indicated by the line, it points to a shaft-like rock about three hundred feet out. Arriving at this point a narrow defile, long and sinuous, will be found; at the end of this ravine a small creek runs at right angles to it. This may be crossed by means of two stones placed in the creek on which to step. After crossing over, a turn to the left will bring us to a place where the creek loses itself in an angular arch of rocks and stones placed as if by hand. Though large they may be easily pried apart by means of a stout stick. Here is where we will find the missionary's body, and on it further instructions and the key to the lost cave."

We had gained the bee-hive shaped boulder by midnight. The moon had now risen, and by its light could plainly be seen the symbol of the fourth dimension—the circle and the straight line. All was silent as we entered the gloomy defile. The rivulet was almost dry; the stepping stones could be plainly seen, but they were unnecessary. The water ran gently over the rocks. Far in the distance the hooting of an owl could now be faintly heard.

"Here is our destination," said Henry, and after a moment's pause, adding, "and here is our lever to pry apart the stones," as he picked up a stout stick, seemingly laid there on purpose to aid us. Braver hearts than ours would have fluttered as we removed stone after stone from the arch. We were almost paralyzed when we found the body of the missionary lying upon a ledge of rock far out of the reach of the water. His eyes were wide open, glittering and brilliant as if in life. The spell was finally broken and we recovered our senses. Search revealed a folded parchment wrapped in rawhide. By the light of the moon we could read:

"Thou who art chosen to set me free—attention! While casting my own horoscope and reading my future by astrology, I was horror struck to learn what my fate was to be, even the same as thou already knowest. I had, unthinkingly, years before drank the powerful embalming fluid and I knew that my spirit was doomed to years of earthly bondage before a man could be found sufficiently wise to perform the last rites by giving me descent burial and receive as his merited reward the great secrets of the transmutation of metals and the scorned fourth dimension.