

Diamonds of Malopo

by VICTOR ROUSSEAU

COPYRIGHT BY W. G. CHAPMAN

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

A spear came upward through the open window, glanced off the angle formed by the wall and roof, and dropped flat at Winton's feet.

Winton sprang into the black faces massed beneath. Another fiery rolling eye and two more natives written on the ground.

The mine boys had discarded the trappings of semicivilization. The aboriginal diggers had become native warriors, dressed for the most part in bannocks alone.

From the window Winton could see five rats everywhere along the shaft.

"If we can hold out half an hour help must come," he said to Sam.

But as he spoke he heard a crackling sound above him and this wreath of smoke began to curl through the roof.

The structure was of brick, but there was a wooden roof, so that by the sun that the rains had hardly affected it.

Burning brands had lit on it in half a dozen places.

As Winton looked wildly about him he caught sight of Sam going through extraordinary antics.

He had begun to tear off his clothes as fast as he was able, until he stood up bare to the waist.

In spite of their desperate situation Winton was shocked at the man's action.

"Have you gone mad, Sam?" he demanded angrily.

But Sam, who sat crouching on the floor with his hands clasped in prayer, did not answer.

The roof was blazing. There came another rush against the door.

The shaft was shaking. Winton caught Sam in his arms and tried to reassure him.

But the girl was terror-stricken, and she could hardly hide her fears.

"The tunnel!" he cried, dragging Winton by the arm.

And the thought of this had not entered Winton's mind.

The safe had stood over the hole ever since the robbery.

"Get down, Sam," cried Winton as the savages, believing that Winton was dead, made a concerted rush.

The door began to splinter.

Sam lowered himself, Winton swung Sheila down and followed.

But his feet had hardly touched the soft earth before the door crashed from its hinges.

He dived after his suspension, and heard the mine boys' shouts of discovery.

Their feet, which seemed immediately overhead, made the walls of the tunnel tremble.

He caught Sam to him fiercely. "Keep up your courage, dear!" he whispered.

He heard Sam's distant answer, and made his way as fast as he could along the tunnel.

Would the natives be waiting at the other end? They could make the distance above ground more swiftly than they could.

But Winton doubted whether their minds would work in that manner.

As Winton looked wildly about him he caught sight of Sam going through extraordinary antics.

He had begun to tear off his clothes as fast as he was able.

In spite of their desperate situation Winton was shocked at the man's action.

"Have you gone mad, Sam?" he demanded angrily.

But Sam, who sat crouching on the floor with his hands clasped in prayer, did not answer.

The roof was blazing. There came another rush against the door.

The shaft was shaking. Winton caught Sam in his arms and tried to reassure him.

But the girl was terror-stricken, and she could hardly hide her fears.

"The tunnel!" he cried, dragging Winton by the arm.

And the thought of this had not entered Winton's mind.

The safe had stood over the hole ever since the robbery.

"Get down, Sam," cried Winton as the savages, believing that Winton was dead, made a concerted rush.

The door began to splinter.

Sam lowered himself, Winton swung Sheila down and followed.

But his feet had hardly touched the soft earth before the door crashed from its hinges.

He dived after his suspension, and heard the mine boys' shouts of discovery.

Their feet, which seemed immediately overhead, made the walls of the tunnel tremble.

He caught Sam to him fiercely. "Keep up your courage, dear!" he whispered.

He heard Sam's distant answer, and made his way as fast as he could along the tunnel.

Would the natives be waiting at the other end? They could make the distance above ground more swiftly than they could.

But Winton doubted whether their minds would work in that manner.

As Winton looked wildly about him he caught sight of Sam going through extraordinary antics.

or sound, the spear-point sticking into the ground behind him, supporting the falling corpse grotesquely for a moment, till the body, collapsing sideways, rolled into the road and lay still.

Sam came back slowly. "I've killed him," he began to whimper.

"A good thrust, Sam," Winton said.

"I've killed a human being. God forgive me!" whispered Sam, shaking as if he had an attack of fever.

"Come along," said Winton. "We must make the desert now. We can work toward Malopo. If need be we'll hide in the bed of the stream for a day or two. We must hurry."

The tears were streaming down the negro's cheeks.

With a gulp Sam pulled himself together.

Winton raised Sheila in her feet, and the three raced across the road, crossed the ridge, and saw the desert before them.

It was beginning to grow light. From where they halted to get their breath they could see the long line of blazing stores and hear the distant shouting.

A shower of earth came rattling down.

And now the faint, reflected glare that came into the tunnel, and the roaring from above told Winton that the cottage was ablaze.

The sounds of shouting grew fainter. The negroes must have been driven out by fire.

Winton raised the body of the man nearest him and set it in the tunnel in such a way that it formed an obstacle to anyone approaching from the rear.

He would hear the sound of its dislodgment if the attack were renewed.

But the savages had had enough of the tunnel.

Winton loaded his revolver with his last handful of cartridges and began scrambling after Sam, calling in a low tone.

He heard Sam's distant answer, and made his way as fast as he could along the tunnel.

Would the natives be waiting at the other end? They could make the distance above ground more swiftly than they could.

But Winton doubted whether their minds would work in that manner.

As Winton looked wildly about him he caught sight of Sam going through extraordinary antics.

He had begun to tear off his clothes as fast as he was able.

In spite of their desperate situation Winton was shocked at the man's action.

"Have you gone mad, Sam?" he demanded angrily.

But Sam, who sat crouching on the floor with his hands clasped in prayer, did not answer.

The roof was blazing. There came another rush against the door.

"I've caught him, sir. I saw you're coming to in a few minutes, and I went after him and tied him to a tree."

"Sam," cried Winton hoarsely, "I can't thank you enough—not now. Get him, Sam! Get him!"

Sam came back in five minutes, leading the horse.

"Let me go, Mr. Garrett. Let me go!" he pleaded.

"I'm going, Sam. I'll be back with Miss Sheila—or I'll not be back. No use, Sam. Leave it to me. It's my job, confound you!"

Sam took his foot out of the stirrup with a sigh.

The tears were streaming down his black face.

"You're right, sir," he said humbly.

He neither man could speak, and Winton, wringing Sam's hand, mounted and rode away.

His burning anger gave him strength. The thought of Sheila's danger, of De Witt's trick at the end, nerved him to desperation.

Within two days the wheel of his fortunes had made a complete revolution.

Only the thought of Sheila in De Witt's power enabled him to maintain his mental equilibrium.

And for a while, as he rode over the lonely desert, touched here and there with the green of the young grass, he felt like a shadow moving in a phantom world.

He tried to concentrate his attention on the trails of the three horses, which were distinct in the rain-soaked ground.

So long as these were plain in sight he felt that he was nearing Sheila every moment.

In spite of the fact that he would see no one. He discovered that his horse lacked in speed and was in staying powers, and hours passed without any slackening of the "triple pace."

But the starting wore away, and it became dead to Winton that De Witt had at last maintained his lead.

It was almost midnight when he discovered that the tracks had disappeared.

For some time they had been growing less distinct, for the sandy earth of the desert had yielded to heavy snow.

Winton went back, found them, and discovered that the horses had stood at an angle leading far away from the headquarters of the tribe.

Before he realized the man's hostile intentions De Witt had ridden straight at him.

He had a dim knowledge of the man's revolver, and then the sudden flash of his consciousness as quietly as if it were some moving picture drawn from the white screen.

CHAPTER XV Pursuit in the Desert.

"Mr. Garrett—wake up! Wake up! Wake up!"

Winton obeyed. The river was swimming around him.

PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFS

Only two days after receiving compensation from the government for injuries received while serving his country overseas, Stanley V. Benoski died at the family home at Larksville.

The Retail Merchants' Association of Bloomers, has approved a committee recommendation to build a minimum of ten dwellings, as a starter, with others to be erected annually.

The association has raised a fund for the purpose. The housing shortage has been serious here for years.

When a cow he was leading from his barn to the highway ran away, Tlig-man S. Stump, of a Hamburg farmer, was severely injured.

Stump held on to the halter and the animal lurch and killed John T. Cox, a guard. He denied participating in the riot.

A jury in the criminal court at Pittsburgh returned a verdict finding Salvatore Battaglia, of Philadelphia, a convict in the Western Penitentiary, guilty of murder in the second degree, under indictments charging him with participation in the fatal riot of February 11, in which two guards were killed.

Battaglia was the first of five convicts tried on murder charges growing out of the riot. Prison guards identified him as the man who shot and killed John T. Cox, a guard.

He denied participating in the riot, and several convicts at the penitentiary testified in his behalf.

Charles Hanks, kleagle of the Ku Klux Klan of Shenango Valley, was arrested at Farrell by Constables Carlos Morocco and Torkin on a misdemeanor charge for painting signs on state roads announcing a Kluge.

Hanks posted a bond of \$100 for his appearance before Justice of the Peace Joseph Frank. An order recently issued by the state highway department prohibits the painting of signs on highways.

After running down Thomas Scott, 60, of Archbold, near Scottdale, unknown motorists carried him to the steps of a store, where he died. His body was found by several persons on their way to church.

Scott suffered a fracture of the skull, with numerous bone bruises.

Mrs. Jadwig Rynowski, widow and mother of five children, knelt on the ties between the railroad rails at Pittsburgh, bowed her head as a fast train approached, and thus met death.

It was testified during the inquest that Mrs. Rynowski had been in the habit of walking across the tracks, and that she had been struck by a train.

Because he was stabled while playing an accordion, the route of which was objectionable to compensation, Anthony Geber, of Pottsville, has been indicted in the Antietam House.

John A. Schwab, father of Charles M. Nehrbach died at his home in Loreto, after having been in failing health for several months. He was born in Loreto and in 1861 was married to Miss Pauline Farabough.

Fourteen out of twenty-five western Pennsylvania breweries are closed or will be closed shortly by federal prohibition authorities.

By order of a court, nearly 100 gallons of confiscated liquor and four slot machines were destroyed at Lewisburg.

The Philadelphia police found a family in equator at date noon when they raided the home of William Anderson, at Alto street near Oregon avenue.

They found six children between the ages of 2 and 11 years, scantily clad and with beds containing only a mattress and no comforts.

Anderson was not at home and his wife made an effort to conceal the contents of the house.

The Somerset plant of the Jenson Brewing company was seized by state police after, it is alleged, they discovered a truck leaving the place with five barrels of beer.

Charles M. Schweb will deliver the commencement oration at Franklin and Marshall College on June 11.

State police raided the home of the Milton Kozles, seizing alleged liquor and a number of slot machines.

While working in a field near Corry, A. M. Rolph was struck by lightning and killed.

The committee of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

Scranton, and Bannock, Lehigh, of Odd Fellows at Scranton determining the elimination contest among lodges of eastern Pennsylvania to compete in the third degree contest at the Grand Lodge session at Reading.

WRIGLEYS After every meal. A pleasant and agreeable sweet and a 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-110