Diamonds of Malopo

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

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CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

melther seemed able to budge the bowels of the earth. Shells, whom the next flash showed Winton felt that nothing mattered.

Even the utterance meant some in daylight far beneath him. anitesimal diminution in the concentration of his muscles and will. In an | instant he felt that De Witt had him | ton!" she murmured. at an advantage. The Dutchman's savage face was thrust into his own. at nothingness; he fell, drugging his she had concealed from him. enemy after him.

With a convulsive effort be caught at and clung to the projecting ledge. Ris feet felt for a hold. De Witt, "I had you, Winton," she answered who had evidently emptied his re- with supreme confidence, ton's hands. Winten clung with des | awed by her courage and faith, ceptible intervals of darkness.

school trick. If he should let himself | had once been open to the sky.

struck Winton; and with a screen that burting down to death

the tree of the state of the st mouth the garge told Whitee that De-

Winten reached the care, stood up, and caught Shells in his arms. She was fainting, her lips sought his own feebly; then her head drapped on his

By the next flash of lightning Wintes measured the gap. He could almost straddle it; could be, bearing Shells, make the leap? He hesitated. Then, with wild yells, the Bettentota, who had heard Do Witt's cry. same swarming up toward the en-

trance of the cave. Winton mensured the distance with his eyes and lesped. It was a perrific sump for a man carrying ab uncedscious woman in his arms. He totteres spen the opposite tage, but did not full. The Bottentide were just substing the care. Wintin, crosching behind the ledge, pay them stare about them in amazement

stand behind him into a hieger cavers. Pains in a hollow of the rocks, and so An exercise boulder, hanging from their faces resultately in the direction "I never thought of it, but here's some stone he could effectively hav the Rot, ability of rains that afternoon. The he detached a huge wild watermeion,

stirred, it recked, it received its post-

strength, miffed the stone

Arrer a Call manute Winter struck a bave found a warm reception." match. To his amazone if he saw, by You this, his first property, was that Noah fished one day for about the little light, that the placings behind wrong. For, where the last foothill five minutes. atus was overgletely obligerated. The faded into the blue, in a little dry When the teacher looked over the call of the stone had acought down guitt, face down in the de pit that composition she was not a little pur-

He sat down quistly at Shette's acce | pebble was the big dismond lator, his thought would be would ! Whiting sat down houlds the skelethe way severed to he formers, ton sind his shortered narrow are way Pathon-Didn't I tell you not to he they were not by the care to the by his at land, the burst into help! in langh, me catch you doing that again? tempte, he had an interior featre to ther. The front of the situition was Little Wille-Ten sir-

They were so equally matched that as one could who was trapped in the with the theft. He caught Sheila to him.

other. Each was perved to the utmost | She put her arms about him in a to live," he said. by the realization of his peril. But manner indicative of complete confi- He read her acquiescence in her Winton was fighting for Shella - dence. And, with Shella beside him, happy eyes. standing, quivering with fear, upon the He must have slept, for some time and set for your engagement ring, even later, opening his eyes in incredulous if it isn't ready before the wedding "Go back!" Winton shouted to her. | self-distrust, he discovered a gleam of | ring." added Winton.

"Look!" he said pointing. Against the tiny patch of light he

"Shella, you have slept?" "Not very much, Winton, dear?" "You knew our danger?"

volver, brought down the butt on Win- He raised her hands to his lips. peration. Across the chasm he heard | They began following the track | denly Winton, lifting up his eyes, per-Shells screaming, and the lightning down toward the patch of light. It ceived a horseman approaching them. flashes, which were almost continuous, was hardly more than an earth-hole in showed him her figure with hardly per- the mountain, but freedom was not far rider was indubitably a white man, and away. And at last they emerged upon he was riding in the white man's De Witt was leaning forward over the steep hillside and understood the fashion, with toes turned in and a

let one hand go, swinging out over the | der the pressure of the whole mass, | within the distance of an aureole. chasm. De Witt, bracing himself tunnels had been formed. The road It was Sam. against the wall, was poshing with all | which they had traversed hild been ac-

and catch the opposite bank in fall was the only pass through the solid God, you are both safe!" mountain wall, which extended for ser. "How about Malopo?" shouted Win. Ah, yes because that name to the He could hold on no longer. Open | eral miles in either direction. To at | ton. ing his bruised hand, he plunged down. | tack them the Hottentots would have | "Safe and sound, sir. It seems there ! ward and forward. By a miracle he to make almost a day's detour. And was a detechment of police with a Let none painted the lange made found the edge of the chasm on the | there was not the least likelihood that | couple of Maxims on the way up from muter side of the cave. He swung they would do this. They had nothing | Vryburg before the row began. The | where that we there disally. He drew binnelf up to gain by pursuing them, now that government had been wider awaits De Witt was dead.



He saw that the narrier ortice wid their thirst at a pool formed by the Sam," grouned Winton.

seasonal downpour new seemed well which he divided with his knife. He He set Shells down and put his cetablished. And because there was handed half to Shells and the other chamber against the houlder. It no alternative, they disce seed their half to Winton.

feers and started. Asserter flesh and he was seen the natives in the desert However Winton discarded the gnawed-out failing the Hottenists runting forward, the rebellion might be faring, all the shell, "Sam," he said. the forement new the charic and heat, available warriors would either be "Siry" Then Winten, putting forth all his worst, would be in possession of it. really-" It tell, bringing down a shower of Shells agreed that they would prob- Sam politely, delicts from the roof of the cave. Win. ably remain in the mounts ins, by the "How about those primeval instructed among the rattling water, for an indefinite time, since all stincts, Sam's their instincts would lie in receping out

burned as the succession of thunder. "We shall meet nobody," said Winses crashes countd, and waited for the loss as they started, "until we reach next stock. Home cause, and he house the fixth. Chico there, we can reconand the least sound from the Hotton, noller and see how things are faring.

a ministure isodelice. All graces of he had accoped with his in ers, they gled. She couldn't understand why
the catrance beneath he mountain found the steleton of a min beside anybody found of piscatorial sport
but vantabled. No light, no sound that of a horse. The finger clutched should give up in so short a time a potketbook,

Western tried to at the emother Winter detached it from the dead from the essay, "you say that News ands. But the box was descop one man's grasp and opened it. Itselfe was dahed for only five minutes?" the slight flows firsted out imposit, a single cavelope with a name on it. "Because," was the prompt explane they. He tried another and another Within the envelope was a so till stone, tion of Hugh, "he didn't have but The man had been Van Virst. The two worms."-Harper's.

erose his felt as if the return of the that you would eateh me.

"We are safe, dearest!" he said, I stone obliterated all the past, ending and tried to make his tone as hopeful the cycle of misfortune that had begun

"And I am going to have this cut

After that they went on more briskly. Their hunger only made them He felt her stir beside him. "Win- more buoyant and resolved to reach their destination before their strength failed them. But as the day grew hotter and the sky remained cloudless his breath was act on his cheek. He saw her face, and the look on it told their speed sisckened. A natural refult himself bend backward, he grasped him that, what he had hidden from her, sction and depression came on them. They rested at noon and resumed their

journey allently. There was no hope

of getting near Malopo that day. It was middle afternoon, and their thirst had grown almost unendurable, Still, they hoped. Rain would come, must come, by nightfall. The sun was half-way down in the west when sud-He uttered a glad cry. For the

tight snaffle and loose curb. sige, striving to detach Winton from | The whole of the mountain was | That was where Winton made his his perilous hold. Again and again honeycombed with fissures. In the second wrong guess that day. The the revolver butt came down. Winton course of ages, as these crumbled man was not white but coal-black; he coocceptosecoccepto heard a bone in his wrist splinter. He away, and the boulders above fell un seemed to blacken the air around him

"They're all out searching for you tually a continuation of the pass at and Miss Sheila!" he cried, "Ned Suddenly Winton remembered a the end of the valley of bones, and Burns and half Malopo. I took an idea that I'd strike off this way. I pro- occordence to composite the composition of the compo gu, De Witt's own impetus would carry | But what gave Winton the greatest sume that was an inference from intuihim after him. Could be swing free confidence was the discovery that this live premises, Mr. Garrett? But, thank

than we gave them credit for being. At the same instant he heard De The sun was rising when they And those nig--colored shoriginal Ban-Witt fall forward. The Dutchman reached the plains. The front desert | tue-ren right into them. They didn't | Ah yes, and per stawed at the rocks, missed them, by all about them, but they quenched have much heart for fighting after they got a few rounds at five hundred yards. child or woman burt. And the half Where mall we do that hen't out looking for you is put- Above the judget ting the debris underground. And, Mr. Carrett, Malopo's going to give Yes, over ever

> cession, especially her-" Winton's face grew grave. But a glance at Shells made it change Where shall we swiftly.

"We won't bear malice against hislope-we can't now," he said softly; Yes over every and Shella agreed. Then he grew very serious.

"We're about finished, Sam," he said, "How far is Malopo?"

"Right over youder," answered Sam. Our Wessings. "Not ten miles away. Miss Shella can The greatest we make it on my horse in an hour." "Sam, I see you haven't a water O'er fertile is bottle."

"Why, Mr. Garrett, we've got at where shall we by the flag!-with packhorse with a water skin. If only I hadn't left the crowd! We might sight them on the way back, though, and Miss Shella is sure to come upon | What better some of them-"

"If only we had something most,

thing I found growing in the desert. I Yes, all was ages a smaller one, parity concessed. It was a fearful, thirsty journey that picked two of them, and I think I'll the approach. At colce in line, born lay before them. There were five and take the seeds back and plant them. O'er marche this desperate situation, came to thirty miles to cover, and their only I'm glad I didn't out both."

Whaten, it he could fistodge the hope of purriving it lay in the prob-

> The fruit was insipld in flavor, but There would be nothing to fear from it tasted to the travelers like nectur.

mustered outside the town or, at the "I hate to be personal, Sam, but

As for the Bothentots, Vinton and "Pray don't mention it," answered

In a public school recently the children were called upon to write an es-I am confident that the trib samen will Hugh submitted an effusion on the my, and at the appointed time little ark, in which he made the statement

"Hugh," she remarked, looking up

Taking the Chance.

Rether-Then why did you do ! When Se Little Willie-Receius I didn't diss

ning to Think About By F. A. DALKER

the alone, when you would step for-

ward toward some exalted ideal,

if by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Reflections of a

Bachelor Girl

By HELER ROUTLAND

外

THE PATTOR COURIER

abit of the wrenches you from your pleasant bons or in the ap of the nitsy | Declestal and coats you down so softly world, the Bestial part you is ever that in failing there is nothing but striving to pull you on to his level. delicious sensutions of pleasure devoid it to over. of every semblance of fear or degreda-His unafterable por one and disgrice at the exalted tion. "We are going to begin now-begin of creation, made in manage of his He makes a good job of it unless by creator, "to have done over every your superior will you shake him off. living thing that ment upon the The bank clerk looking covetously

upon stacks of snoney is being purred So when this beast wins to purr to by the intimate beast, not yet sure and rub against you us petted and of his victim. The young man or stroked upon its gloss with withhold woman who forgets the tender, loving your hand, summon ye rusrdian an. pleas of his or her solicitons mother. gel to your assistance of some with is always in danger when listening to bim to a loftler atmospe where the the persuasive purr of the beast feignenvirons are sweet and and It is not presible to wit and out-

when I cannot shake him off. He thing unless you do. He is an indept cream capable of has been the bane of my existence. changing his spats at a and simulating all human estons-pride, consilier, emopathy, his pity, plety and affection, any one o bich he can up for a nap.

arouse when he suspectant you are in a mood to yield to histation. So intimate to be with it thoughts.

has the daring of a month the homility of a later He commands bimsett the peoples of the earth with the me theirosting art, occupied atthe and a giving full

desires, passions, arreas and weak-

ness that he knows when purr. He

Where ShallWe Fly the lag? By DOUGLAS MACICH

VV HERE dans we fithe fing?-Would the to me ag

Training the State Our ships the Whose fixming

Per sul bums you and Miss Shells a triumphal pro- Because we need ar eress

Bum elene mit O'est ev'ry call Writh children will bloom-Per in this range

We were the se Where shall we And I make Of mortals a Ob. Int the Re-

The transmitted by ere to show, Where'er & Oh, let me the m

tagf -- that each So, or teach, sturdy abips, In the heart. or Byndicate.)

Young Lady Acronathe Way



ty across the way says the laty size, of course, to own Has Anyone Laughed By ETHEL R PEYSER

You pun? Never you mind, you get a laugh, don't you? They may faugh at you, but they do a lot of laughing with you, too. There are some awfully vapid puns, yet some of the wittlest people in the world have made puns, and a great bulk of the jokes that people pay for seeing in the "movies" are puns, some good and some bad. I remember a "movie" where the puns in the titles made the "movie" a success. So let the beather laugh at you, because they will have a laugh with you for entertrining

Your get-away here is: Your puns are so clever that people who pun admit that you are a with (by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

them--if you don't do it to ex-

"My beast," said the old man, "is !

> the cause of my sorrows and failures, at twenty as a mystery; at thirty as a Beware lest he rain you!" Hearing danger; at forty as a divine dispensathis, the brute chuckled, and curled tion; and at fifty, as a rejuvenator.

> > The first sign of advancing age is a predilection for the "toddie"; the older and fatter a dancing man, the more violently he takes it.

Temperament is a "gift" if you have t yourself-and a "curse" if you are married to it. Because, then, you never know whether you are going to have bouquets, kisses, or the cream

file comes upon you as you would I a Man Up When He is Feeling A girl is not really in love until she "Sorry for Himself" is Just a Spoil- discovers that a kiss can be just as KILLS PESKY satisfying and thrilling in a 1916 Flivver as in a 1924 Twin-six.

The first thing a bride has to learn, after the honeymoon, is that she is no Never try to brenk the heart of a longer a fascinating mystery but mere men of forty-seven. For if the woman ly an accepted "fact," But, after all, of the moment falls bim, there are still FACTS are the only things which a his philosophy, his work, his golf, his

SCHOOL DAYS



All was the fiscent workers or a fortuna-and that to the floor forcest and that Chair has come out or the Sales IN BURK'S A HOUR OF HIS POORIET,

Mother's Cook Book

If I should be asked to name the | hours on the back of the stove, or put of man, I should unhesitatingly choose optimists, for with it are sure to be ascoisted ambition, enthusiasm and self- mayounaise dressing.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

a of shell fish they will enjoy: Crab Meat and Red Peppers. spoonfuls of tipe bread crumbs; chop cook in the frying pan long enough to the whites of the eggs fine and add a become theroughly hot. Arrange

tablespoonful and a half of chopped around the beef and serve piping hot. red pepper. Put into a saucepan four tablespoonfuls of butter; when melt- Head Lettuce, Requestort Dressing. circles of toust, well-buttered,

Sweet Potatoes With Apples. Put one cupful of boiled sweet pe- ing and passed in a bowl if desired. tatoes cut in thin slices in a buttered baking dish. Cover with three-fourths | Corn Salad and the from twelve of a cupful of silted apples, sprinkle ears, chop one head of firm cabbaga. with one-fourth cupful of brown sprinkle the cabbage with salt and let sugar, dot with two tablesponnials of stand three hours. Drain off the wabutter, and sprinkle with one-ball ten- ter from the calbage and add the spoonful of sait; repeat. Hake in a corn, one cupful of sugar, two tablemoderate oven one bour.

Chicken Jelly. pieces. Pound each piece on a board Can and send while hot. as but H's cheaper to until the flesh and hone is wellushed. Put the chicken into a kettle; ten as and save the lax a cost you add a tablespoonful of sait and a quart of water. Simmer for several |

Different Orled Beef. Put three tablespoonfuls of bacon fat into a frying pan, add one-half TF TOUR family are fond of all kinds pound of dried beef, cut into small ; pieces with the shears. Frizzle for three minutes, then place on a hot Remove the yolks of four hard-platter. Cut three bulanas crosswise cooked eggs, mash and add two table and to quarters feagthwise; let them

ed, add the egg mixture and cook un Arrange the tender leaves of head til smooth, seding, a little at a time, a lettuce in a bowl; sprinkle with finelycupful of cream. Now add a cupful of minced requefort cheese; add a crab ment, season highly and serve on French dressing which has been highly seasoned with careine and a dush of onion juice. Serve at once. The cheese may be stillred into the dress-

spoonfuls of sait one-half supful of ground mustard, four small red peppers chopped fibe, two quarts of vine-Cut up a large chicken into small gur. Cook all together until tender.

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> A Similarity "Well, sir, I was rending lust night about a feller, over there in Europe, Som're, that held his hand in the flame

when my wife gives me a raking-bold still and don't filnch. If she seed it hurt she would go right on for half the

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