-Y()S JOSEFH MIRAGE he horse settled down to steady go-i be reckoned.

Thereafter Judith is by turns animat. the door of the may and woman to be seen in the canyon, immediately below jeniousy of her sister. In escaping her persecution, Alan and Rose and their Petweer, the moment when discovery friend Bareus take refuge in the Paint. of the men on the ridge trail intered Hills—a range of arid mountains and bordering the Afizona deserts. Judith, while pursuing, suffers a change of heart and warns them in fime to avert an attempt upon their lives. In return for this she is sets. of Alan, but little time had lapsed. ed by an outlaw accomplice and bound helpless to the back of a horse. Alan shoots the accomplice and the horse runs away, following a perilious trail.

1-THE MAN IN THE SHADOW. Two hundred feet, if one, Hopi Jim fell from the lip of the cliff. Then nuddenly the Thing that had been Hopi Jim Slade was checked in its headlong descent by the outstanding trunk of a tree, over which it remain-

been caused by his fall went on, set-tling gradually as the slope became less sheer. Only part of it, a double handful of pebbles, gained the bottom o file canyon. Its muffied impact on the ground

round hisc feet rouesd the man who had compassed the bandit's death from the pose he had unconsciously assum-ed on the instant of firing. ed up a

He stepped back and sna case containing binoculars

Not before the glasses were ad-justed to his vision did he find time to respond absently to the alarmed and insistent inquiring of his two companions, a man of his own age and a girl of some years less, who had been wakened from their sleep by the re-

Now the latter plucked his sleeve, momentarily deflecting the glasses from the object which they were fol-lowing so gedulously as it moved along the heights: a wildly running horse the heights; a wildly running-horse with a woman bound helpless upon its back, both sharply in silhouette against

the burning blue, "Alan!" the girl demanded, "what

"Alan!" the girl demanded, "what is it? Why did you fire? Why won't you answer me? What is it?" "Judith." Alan replied lereely, again picking up with the gasses the ru-away horse that fied so madly along the perillous and narrow track of the hill trail.

The name was echoed from two throats as Alan swung sharply and thrust the glasses into the hands of the and

girl. "Judith," he affirmed with a look of poignant solicitude. "She's roped to the back of that crazy bronchobelpleas! See for yourself; one false step-suppose a stone turns beneath its hoof-she'll be killed!" While the sirl focused her glasses

on that speck that flow against the y Alan turned to the two horses hobbled near by and seizing a saddle threw if over the back of one. At this the other man strode to his side and dropping a detaining hand

upon his arm, asked: "What are you going to do."

Alan shook the hand off and went n with his self-appointed task. "Go after her, Tom, of course," he plied. "What else? That animal replied "Even so," Tom Barcus argued,

SYNOPSIS-The 3 of Hearts is the death-sign" employed by Seneca Trinc in the private war of vengeance which, 'fortless and tireless lope of the plains-through the agency of his daughter bred broncho, ventre-a-terre. Inrough the agency of his daughter Judith, he wages against Alan Law, son of the man, now dead, who was innocently responsible for the accident which rendered. Trine a helpiess cripple. Alan loves and is loved by Rose, Judith's twin and double. Judith vows to compass his death, but under his death muider and pledged them-dramatic circumstances Alan saves her selves to its avengement—laying re-

And even with its double burden, their horse made better time upon the broad lower level than those who followed the ridge trail. By midmorning, when they approached the foothlils that ran down to the desert

He sat upon his horse, just then, at tandstill upon the summit of a rounded knoll, the Painted hills lifting up schind him, the desert before unfolding like a map. Descending the knoll he reined his

lagging mount back into the trail, fol-lowing its winding course through the foothills and round the base of that monolithic mountain toward the junction with the ridge trail, miles away. It approached the hour of noon before he gained the point where the two trails joined and struck out across the desert. And here he discovered what he thought indisputable indications that the fright of Judith's horse

had perafsted. Abandoning immediately all notion of returning through the hills by the ridge-trail, he turned and swung away at the best pace he could spur from his broncho, delivering himself into the pitiless embrace of that implaca-

ble wilderness of sun and sand. At long intervals he would check the broncho and, reeling in the saddle endeavor to sweep the desert with his binoculars.

woon he fancied that something r-warded one such effort; somethin, for an instant swam athwart the field of the glasses; something that seemed to make like a weary horse with a himan figure bound to its back. But now phenomena were discerni-ble which, had he been more descrt

when the surface of the desert seemed to lift and shake like the top of a canvas ten t in a gale. At the same time a mighty gust of wind swept athwart

In the end he stumbled blindly There, atting, the pillowed his head down a slight decline and was abrupt-ly conscious that he had in some way made her body an additional shelter to hum the wilding clouds of dust

two, breathing more freely, and blund-ered into a rough-ribbed wall of rock -some sporadic outcrop, he under-stood, whose bulk stood between him and the storm.

He thought to rest for a time, until gratefully against the rock and scrub-bed the dust from his smarting eyes he saw what he at first conceived to

be an hallucination: Judith Trine standing within a yard of him, alive, strong, free. He stared incredulously, saw her

recognize him, open her mouth to ut-ter a wondering cry that was inaudi-"Alan! You came to me! You fol-lowed me, through all time!"

He threw off her hand with a bitter augh-that was like the croaking of raven as it issued from his bonedry throat-and in a momentary possession of hysteric madness, reeled away from the woman and the shelter of the rock and delivered himself anew to the mercy of the dust-storm. III-OPEN MUTINY.

Though she had been schooled to

hold the very name of Law in loath-ing unspeakable and to think of Alan as a mortal enemy and as one whose as a mortal enemy and as one whose death alone could properly requite the cruel injury that had been done her father; and though the man himself had laughed to scorn her first invol-untary confession of that love for him which now consumed her being with its insatiable fires, she swallowed her chagrin and followed him with the so-tor har from where he had rested there was a break in the overhanging fall in the middle of a wide space so wall of the arroyo. Through this he chagrin and followed him with the solicitude of one whose love can recognize no wrong in its object. Through the unheeded woman at his heels

of its farther bank. There, sitting, the pillowed his head wonder.

It conscious that he had in some way made her body an anticonal shelter to found shelter from the full force of the wind. He staggered on another yard or two, breathing more freely, and blund-save to minister to his needs, bathing

parched lips and throat. in the course of the first hour she has once startled by the spectral vis-

ion through the driving sheets of dust of a horse that plodded up the arroyo, bearing two riders on its back. Weary with the weight of its double burden, it went slowly and passed so near to Judith that she was able to recognize the features of her sister and Tom Barcus.

Be sure she made never a sign to catch their attention. Within the next succeeding hour

the coppery light lost something of its hot brilliance, took on a darker shade, and then one darker still, several moments motionless, staring Twilight stole allwart the desert, at those twin glaring eyes, sweeping turning its heat to chill, its light to violet.

Growing more intense, the cold eventually roused the sleeping man. And hardly had his eyes unclosed and looked up into the eyes of Judith bending over him than he started up and, out of her embrace, got unstead-ily upon his feet and after a moment

with the gesture of exorcism.

chagrin and followed him with the so-licitude of one whose love can rec-of the desert only after cruel effort, glare of the headlights fell upon them

THEFT

dumb companionship of misery and sense! Thus an hour passed: and for all

Thus an hour passed: and for all their desperate struggles neither could see that the light on the mountain-side was a yard the nearer. Behind them other lights appeared, two staring yellow eyes that peered up over the horizon, seemed to paise a time in search of the two, then here the start of the search of the two then here the start of the two then save to minister to his needs, bathing two staring yellow eyes that peered his fevered brow and moistening his up over the horizon, seemed to pause

a time in search of the two, then leaped out directly toward them. Of this they were altogether ignor-ant; and when a deep, droning sound disturbed the desert silence, like the

purring of some gigantic cat, both ascribed it to the drumming of their laboring pulses. The two lights were not a mile be-

hind them when, silently, without a sign to warn the girl, Alan released her, took a step apart and dropped at if shot.

Instantly she was kneeling by his down upon them with all the speed attainable by a six-cylinder touring car negotfating a trackless desert. When Judith did move it was not

to comfort Alan. On the contrary, her first act was to draw from her pocket a heavy, blunt-nosed revolver, break it at the breech and blow its barrel clear of dust. Her hand went next at pause, watching her rise in turn, to the holster on Alan's hip. From strode away-or, rather, staggereding it as she had the other. Then Uncomplaining, hugging her new the crouched low above the man she born humility to her with the ecstasy of the anchorite his horsehair shirt, Inditional she crouched low above the man she loved, as if thinking perhaps to escape notice from the occupants of the mo-

It was inevitable that discovery should

Drop that man! Judith, 1 "Be silent!" the girl

my own daughter defies me to my face? "Apparently!" she shot back, with a short laugh. "Judge for yourself!

"Have you forgotten your vow to mo?" "No. But I take it back and cancel it: that is my privilege, I believe. . . Silence." she stormel as he strove to gainaav her. "Silence-do you hear?--or it will be the worse for

you!" As well command the sea to still its voice: her father raged like the madman that he was, for the time being divested of his habitual mask of

frigid heartlessness. And seeing that there was no other way of quieting him, the girl turned

"Now, Jimmy!" she said crisply. "Into that car-and be quick about it -and gag him!" "If you do," her father foamed, "I'll

have your life-"

A flourish of her weapon gained in-

stant obedience. She stepped up on the running board and shot a quick, searching glance at the face of the chauffeur.

"Straight ahead, my man!" said. "Make for the nearest pasi through those hills yonder, and don't delay, unless you're anxious for trou-

ble. Of you go!" The car began to move. She swept the three men in the desert a mocking bow, jumped into the body of the car and slammed the door. They made no effort to plead their cause and secure passage even as far as the edge of the desert; doubtless they knew too well the futility of that, she thought, as she settled back

in a seat, chuckling with the memory of those three masks of dismay unmitigated. It was not until five minutes later, when she straightened up from mak-ing Alan comfortable that she realized what had made them so content to abide by her will.

Then she heard their voices lifted together in a long, shrill howi that was quickly answered by fainter yells from a distant quarter of the desert. then by pistols popping and firshing some two miles away, then by a grow-ing rumor of galloning hoofs. The night glasses in the car afford-

The night glasses in the car alford-ed her flashes of a body of several horsemen—some six or seven, she judged—making at top speed toward the spot where Marrophat, Hicks and Jimmy waited beside a beacon which they had built and lighted. Half a dozen sentences 'exchanged with the chauffeur advised her that these were horsemen fron the town of Mesa who had charged themselves

of Mesa who had charged themselve with the duty of avenging the death of Hopi Jim Slade.

A sardonic chuckle from within Trine's gag goaded the girl into a sullen fury.

Exacting his utmost speed from the hauffeur, under penalty of her displeasure, she set herself to revive With the aid of such stores of food

with the and of such scores of food and drink as the car carried, this was quickly enough accomplished. Stranging with an overdose of brandy too little diluted with water,

Alan sat up, grasped the conditious in a fash, and gained further infor-mation as he devoured sandwicces and emptied a cauteen. and emptied a canteen. The momnian pass was now, he judged, a mile distant. The light ou the hillaido, according to the chauf-four, was that of a prospector who had camped there temporarily. There was hothing, theng to be feared from that quarter, but solely from the rear - where the horsemen, having picked up Marrophat and his companion, had instituted hot pursuit, and were now atrung cot in a long, stangging line. three horses carrying double the far-thermost-perhaps a units and a half away-one with a single rider the nearest, well within three-quasters of a mile. Nobly mounted, this hast came on Nobly mounted, this last car

paused, waving both arms frantically, the head of the pursuing party swept into the mouth of the ravine.

At the same time the chanffeur noticed that the two men on the hillside were following the woman pelimetl, throwing themselves down the slope with gigantic leaps and hounds.

And then a great explosion rent the peaceful hush of night—that till then had been profaned by the pattering cracks of the revolver fusillade.

As the roar of dynamite subsided the entire side of the hill shifted and slid ponderously down, choking the ravine with debris to the depth of some thirty or forty feet, burying the leaders of the purstit beyond hope of

rescue Only an instant later the motor car jolted to a halt and Alan pulled him-gelf together to find that Rose and Barcus were standing beside the door and jabbering joyful greetings, mixed. with more or les sincoherent explana-tions of the manner in which they had come to seek shelter for the night in the prospector's shack and, roused by the noise of firing and recognizing Alan in the car by the aid of night glassez, had with the prospector's aid hit upon this scheme of shooting a

landslide in between the pursuit and its devoted quarry. (To be continued.)

APPRECIATION

Servant of the Late N. B. Sullivan Expresses Gratitude For Goodness of Master.

The following card was handed The Intelligencer by John Lomax, colored, who has been a servant in the home of the late Mr. Sullivan, and wishes to extend this token of his appreciation and regard:

In this humble way I wish to express my deep gratitude and appreciation for the many kindnesses be-stowed upon me by Mr, Nim B. Sul-livan. I have been his body servant for 11 years, and during that time he helped me most generously. As his last bequest he lifted the debt off of my home, which amounted to \$175. He was most charitable to all those

in need. He often sent me out to held the colored folks when they were in distress. May the divine spirit rest its sooth-

ing hand upon his bereaved family, and may they feel that in me they have a friend, and servant, ready al-ways to lend a helping hand. JOHN LOMAX.

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UNION NEWS.

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Thanksgiving was spent quietly but pleasantly by the most of our peo-

ple. The community at lar enjoyed a very pleasant evening at the box party and entertainment given by the School Improvement Association on last Friday at the school house. One last Friday at the achool house. One feature of the evening was a "Mock Wedding," along with recitations and an "old time rpelling match." Much interest was shown by both the young and older people, and it is hoped that much good will be accomplished for the school and community. Mr. Hayne Newton of Liberty was a visitor at the home of Mr. B C. Mc.

mit. Hayne Newton of Liberty was a visitor at the home of Mr. D. C. Mc-Connell last week. Several of the young people gave the Misses Keys a surprise party Thanksgiving night. Messrs. Allen and Herman Opt and Sam Bollisco who sate for of the des



where would have made him pause and think before he adventured farther from those hills, already beyong reach

you can't climb that hillside on horseick-and if you could, you'd be too late to catch up, much less prevent an cident_"

I know it. But suppose it doesn't

You're raving," Barcus commented a hopeless turn. He looked to the rl. "Rose-Miss Trins-reason with is madprag-" gir).

broppi he glasses, the girl swift-ly and confidently to her lover's side, lifting her lips to his.

"Go, sweetheart!" she told him. "Save her if you can!"

Then hoofbeats dramming on the bard-packed earth of the canyon trail struck a hundred echoes from its rug-ged, rocky walls.

Mr. Bareus showed Rose Trine a La almost ludicrous with its anguich id smile that was intended to seem re-

"Let's look sharp and follow him s quick as may be," he urged, "Light-ing will never strike us so long as o stick to Mr. Law of the charmed fre-but I don't mind telling you, once ut of his company, Pm fast astural-y fraid of the dark!" H-THE TRAIL OF FLYING HOOF.

M-THE TRAIL OF FLY-NO HOOF-PRINTJ In the still air af that y nuis Gay the shill of night Hagered stublorm-ing-and would until the shadow of the ousseen rampact bal creat slowly down the canyon's westorn wall, tel-scoped upon itself said vanished, ist-scoped upon itself said vanished, ist-scoped upon itself said vanished, ist-and the sum to make the place a pit of forment and of burning. Thereshed from rest and oshillerored by this gratical coolness, his berse responded willingly to the fresh light fouch of Alap's spur. In a twinkling Pursuit was out of the question, in-deed, the bridle was harely torn from his hund before Alan lost sight of the

own the canyon's westorn wall, tele. copied upon itself and valished, let-ing in the sun to make the place a it of torment and of furning. Refreshed fram rost and oxhilerored y this grateful coolness, his boxe esponded willingly to the fresh light to oversight cum dropped from size ehind the rounded shoulder of a hill-tie, mesquite-cloaked. Then its first a first a drifted flight

the waste, hot as a furnace-blast. In all the remainder of that day of ter-trice, dust enveloped man and horse, ror she was never far from his side. a stifling cloud of superheated par-ticles that stung the flesh like a my- she made herself. his shadow. And A brief pause there afforded both time to regain their breath and survey

trice, dust envoloped man and horse, a stiffing cloud of apperheated par-ticles that stung the flesh like a my-riad needles. And then darkness fel-the twillight of hades, a copper-color-ed pail. Nothing remained visible be-yond arm's length. Billaded, half suffocated, unspeakably the two and the suffocated in the process of the stronger. For she was now the stronger, for she tide the waterhole, which the head in the two and the stronger. The stronger is no she was now the stronger, for she tide the waterhole, which the head tide the waterhole, which the head tide the waterhole, which the head the stronger is the stronger. This deated her stronger is the stronger is the stronger is the stronger tide the waterhole, which the head is the stronger is the stronger tide the waterhole, which the head is the stronger is the stronger tide the waterhole is the stronger is the stronger is the stronger is the stronger tide the waterhole is the stronger is the stronge

break. Sooner or later his strength must fail him and he would need her. till then she was content to hide her in the moonshine-like the face of a frozen world. With tacit consent both turned that

dismayed and newlidered, the broncho swung round, hack to the blast, and refused to budge another inch. Himself more than hulf-dazed, but It befell presently in startling fash-ion; she was not a yard behind him when he vanished abruptly. still bounded by his alghtmars vision of Judith, Alan dismounted to escape being torn bodily from the saddle by that helligh sand-blast, and seizing

But the next moment Judith her elf was trembling on the crumblin the bridle sought to draw the horse on with fim.

seit was trembling on the crumbling brink of an arryo of depth and witdth insterminable in the obscurity of the dust storm. Jown this, evidently, Alan had fallen in his blindness. Ho wasted his strength in that er Howasted his strength in that en-denvor; the animal balked, planted its hoofs deep in the sand, stiffened its legs and resisted with the stubborn-ness of a rock; then, of a sudden, jerked its head smartly, snapped the She found him insensible, lying with an arm bent under him in a pose

frightfully suggestive of dislocation Yet when she turned him on his bac and released the arm he made no sig to indicate that the movement has caused him the slightest pain. bridle from his grasp and flung away soudding before the storm.

12

And of a sudden she collapsed, Instinct alone made Alan glance ver-shoulder: for she hid made an ound whatever,

There was a slight cut upon his brow, a bruise about his left tample She tore linen from her bosom, be-neath her coarse fiannel shift, and with sparing sid from the casteen, sound whatever. He turned and came diverily back to her, kuelt beside her, lilled her head, pillowed it gently on his arm and piled her in turn with the drogs nd the cut clean and band

It. Then, seeing that the storm' held with tury unabated, she ruse, recon-naitered and returned to exert all her strength and drag the, unconscious man across the dry bed of that an-tical water course and under the lee

.....

of the canteen. With a sigh, a stiffed mony and a little shiver, she revived. He holped has scally to regal, her feet, passed an arm round her. Thus they struggied on in strange.

follow. The motor car stopped with tonow. The motor car stopped with-in 20 feet. Three men jumped out and ran towar" the pair, leaving two-in the car-the chauffeur and one who occupied a corner of the rear seat; an ged man with the face of a damned zonl, doomed for a little time to live upon this earth in the certain through a character

to live upon this carin in the certain knowledge of his damnation. As this happened, Judith Tripe leaped to her feet and stood over the body of Alan, a revolver poised in "Halt!" 'she ordered imperatively.

The three who had alighted obeyed without a moment's hesitation: her athers creatures, they knew the laughter's tamper far too well to fream of opposing her will. In the six hands that were allhoust-ted against the headlights' radiance, three revolvers glimmered; hal at her commend all three dropped harm-lessly to the earth. way, Alan loading, Judith his perti-nuclous shadow, will nover a word or sign between them to prove that eith-er was aware of the other's company. er was aware of the other's company. But this was a state of minirs that could not long endure. Judith had the price to pay for her own trials, suffering and privation: the strain began to tell sorely upon her. She reeled elightly as she walked, weav-ing a winding trail across and across the straighter line of footprints, that marked Alan's course through the or-dered pattern of the powdered sug-bruck. her command all three dropped harm-lessly to the earth. Thus, sharply, "Stand back two "bos!" she required. They moved unanimously. During forward, she picked up and pocketed the three weapons, then with one of har own singled out the men also named.

one of har own singled out the near she named. "Now Marrophat-and you, Hisks-pick Ms. Law up and carry him into the car. And tryat him really, minit if one of your lifts a finger to harm him, that one shall answer to the." Still none ventured to dispute her. The two men designated, without a sign of distictingtion, stepped the shouldars; the other took his less. Between them they bere him with sward. One lifted Alan Law hy the shouldars; the other took his less. Between them they bere him with sward care of the mittor car. "But now a sscened will manifested itself. The man is the raw sock lift-ed up a weirdly sonozets voice."

the the wind, gaining on the motor car with every stride; for his horse was trained to such going, whereas the car at bost could only ishor heav-ily in dust and sand.

ly in dust and sand. None the less, it had wont to a point, within a quarter of a mile from the pass before the horseman got within what he esteemed the proper range, and opaned fire. He fired thrites. His first shot winged wide, his second by ill-chance ripped through a reactive of the car, thus calcoing means a saw miditional handless, while his third sought the south as his hands flow up and he dropped from the saddle, drilled through the hedge by Alan's only shot A long-mage pistol dust was in aporrelse before the car had covered hell ine remaining distance to the point.

By the time it entered this issi which proved to be a narrow raving with towering sides of crumbly early and shale and broken rock, the pur-suit was not a hundred yards behind while the firing was well-nigh con-tinuous.

Sam Rolligon son, attended the box party Friday night. Mr. Robert Dye of Georgia is visit-

Mr. Robert Dye of Georgia is visit-ing friends and relatives here now. The school at this place is doing nicely under the management of Prof. A. W. Attaway and Miss Nellie New-ton. The following is the honor roll ton. The following is the honor roll for the past month: Eula Gambrell, Marion Kays, Raymon Breazeale, George Roberson, Maxie Gambrell, Entid Rogers, Frank, Pasmpey, Hulet Burgess, Herman Brooks, Harold Gambrell, Melvin Campbell, Clyde Gambrell, Glenn Knight and George Romscy.

CHECKS CROUP INSTANTEY

You know crop is dangerous. And you should also know the sense of you should also know the sonse of security that comes from alvays hav-ing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the house. It cuts the chick mucus and clears away file chicgm, stops the strangling cough aal gives easy breathing and quiet alsop. Take it for coughs, coids, tickling threat, hoarseness and for bronchist and is grippe rengins. Contains on oplates. Every user is a friend.

Alt mambers belowing to History and, W. O. W. No. 436, 250, requested a be present Saturday night, Desem-set 5, for the purpose of electing new

T. P. BOLT, CH

THIS_AND FIVE CENTSI

"THIS-AND SIVE CERTEN DON'T SIISS THIS. Cut out this dia, enclose five cents to Folgy & dia, enclose five cents to Folgy & one chicago, III. writing your same and address clearly. Fold will reacies in return a free trail package con-taining Folgy's Honey and Tar dom-gound, for coupin, colds and orang: Fol-4 Eldacy Plifs, for pain in sides and back, rheatmathen, backnobe, kid-

nd bl differ all thuy tisses a taily comforcing to stout person sale in your town by Erans

ik.