seemed to be holding him down.

But though it was in form a question

know what I want with him-why

dered Milton the bank cashier."

rounded throat.

truth now?"

The big Alnekan shrugged.

versation, followed by a drawling an-

CHAPTER XXIII.

Holt Frees His Mind.

stove up with a busted laig, so you can

"You're not too crippled to go back

"Lou're under arrest for rubberr and

but I'm too crippled to move."

Macdonald whirled in his tracks.

nouncement from the window.

have come to get him?"

in the blow he lashed up from his "Holt isn't in that tent, you idiot. If

you want to know-" "Come now, if you expect to come jer him like the blade of a jack-knife. Sminst us?" allve," cut in the Scotsman ominously. He sank down slowly, turned, got to He raised the rifle to his shoulder and his hands and knees, and tried to covered the shadow thrown by the sun shake off the tons of weight that

on the figure within. Gordon flung out a wild protest and Macdonald selzed him about the threw the frozen sinb of bacon at the waist and flung him to the ground. bend of Macdonald. With the same mo- Upon the inert body the victor dropped, Mon he hunched his own body across his knees clinching the torso of the the stove. A fifth of a second earlier unconscious man. the tent flap had opened and Sheba "Now, Pete. Go to him!" urged Holf

The sight of her paralyzed Macdon- But before Swiftwater could move. For Gordon had followed the football tossed.

equirming for the upper place, they and struck him with the butt of it. forgotten. Like cave men they fought, touch him!" she challenged. to Sheba.

She ran forward, calling on each by and raggedly. name to stop Puobably neither knew. Sheba had flung herself down beside. I tagged along she was there. Their whole attention her lover. She had caught him tightly "I can guess his reason," jeered the of the unconquered on his lips. Was an instant did their eyes wander for lay against her warm bosom. In the put a name to it "



Like Cave Men They Fought.

Chance had lit the spark of their recentment, but long-banked passions were binging flercely now.

They got to their feet and fought too. The eyes of the woman blazed at to toe. Sledge-hammer blows beat upon him. "Are you mad?" bleeding and disfigured faces. No thought of defense as yet was in the was curt and harsh. "He and Holt mind of either. The purpose of each were robbing the bank when Milton was to bruise, main, make belpless the came back from the dance at the club. other. But for the impotent little cries. The cowards shot down the old man of Shebn no sound broke the stillness like a dog. They'll hang for it if save the crunch of their feet on the costs me my last penny, so help me hard show, the thud of heavy fists on God." flesh, and the throaty snarl of their . "You say it's the truth," she retortdeep, trregular breathing.

ed scornfulty. 'Do, you think I don't Gid Hott, from the window of the know you now-how you twist and discabin, watched the battle with shining tort facts to suit your ends? How long eyes. He exulted in every blow of is it since your jacks had him arrest Gordon : he suffered with him when ed for assaulting you-when Wally Sel the smushing rights and lefts of Mac fridge knew-and you knew-that be donald got home. He shouted jeers, had risked his life for you and had advice, threats, encouragement. If he saved yours by bringing you to Dinne's had had ten thousand dollars wagered after he had bandaged your wounds?" alibi." on the outcome he could not have been "That was different. It was part of

more excited. stable. As he passed the window, Holt persuade me that you're telling the that." caught him by the arm.

"What are you aimin' to do, Pete's Let 'em alone. Let 'em go to it. They lieve it or not as you like. Anyhow, got to have it out. Stop 'em now and he's going back with me to Kusiakand Holt, too, if he's here." they'll get at it with guns."

Sheba ran up, wringing her bands "Stop them, please. They're killing

each other."

old tillicum is right here. Mac. What's "Nothing of the kind, girl. You let minute, sin't be? Gee, that's a good have your banging-bee now?" one, boy. Beven-eleven-alacty-two. 'Attaboy !"

Macdonald had sligged on the snow and gone down to his hands and knees. Swift as a wildcat the younger man was on top of him. Hampered though be was by ble parks, the Scotsman shoulders and across his back, whereas

and shootly' Milton?"

team wasn't handled right or it would have won last time. I got to mullin' it over and figured that old Gld Holt was the dog puncher that could land those hunktes in front. See ?"

"You bought it to make your getawny after the robbery," retorted Mac-

"It's a difference of opinion makes The knees of Elliot doubled up un. Dorse races. What else have you got

macks that had held the gold you took from the bank." "That's right. I took it from the

bank in the afternoon, where I had had on deposit, to pay for the team I bought. Milton's books will show that. But you didn't find any sack I took when your bank was robbed-if it was

"Of course, I knew you would have ald and saved her lover's life. It dis- before the great fist of Macdonald an allbi. Have you got one to explain racted the mine-owner long enough could smash down upon the bleeding why you left town so suddenly the for him to miss his chance. A builet face upturned to his, a sharp blow night the bank was robbed? Milton struck the stove and went off at a struck the flesh of the raised forearm was killed after midnight. Before tangent through the tent canvas not and for the mement stunned the mus- morning you and your friend Elliot two feet from where Sheba stood. A ries. The Scotch-Canadian lifted a pouted out Ackroyd and bought a lot . second went speeding toward the sun. countenance drunk with rage, passion of supplies from him for a hurry-up trip. You sitpped around to the corral pinyer's instinct and dived for the Slowly the light of reason came back and hit the trail right into the blizzard. nto his eyes. Shebs was standing be. Will you tell me why you were in such. They went down together Each 'ore him his rifle in her hand. She a hurry to get away, if it wasn't to escape from the town where you had rolled over and over The rifle was "Don't touch him." Don't you dare murdered a decent old fellow who pever had harmed a soul?"

crushing and twisting each other's. He looked at her long, then let his "Sure I'll tell you." The black eyes muscles with the blind lust of primor syes fall to the battered face of his of the little man enapped eagerly. "I Shebs Had Sone Over to the Enemy dials to kill. As they clinebell with metry. Drunkenly he got to his feet came so p. d. q. because that side pardone arm they struck savagely with the and leaned against a willow. His per of mine Gordon Elliot wouldn't let. He hated the man who had robbed him other. The impact of amashing blows forces were spept, his muscles weight: me wait till mernin. He had a reason of Shebs, but he could not escape to on naked flesh sounded horribly cruel ed as with lead. But it was not this for leavin' town that wouldn't wait a specing him. Elliet had fought until slope that made his breath come short minute, one big enough to drive him he had been hammered down into un right into the heart of the bitzzard. Me, consciousness and he had cranicd to

was focused on each other. Not for in her arms so that his disfigured face Scotsman. "But I'd like to hear you this the sort of man to murder in cold

eyes lifted to those of the mine-owner. Holt grinned maliciously and waved never harmed him? "He's mine mine you murderer." ing the head of her lover. "The name was that Milton had taken him and she panted flercely. "If you kill him, of his reason is Sheba O'Nelli, but it's his partner by surprise. They had to be Sheba Elliot soon, looks like."

The man she had once promised to

Macdonald smiled but there was no he'll be ready to go to the mat with mirth to his savage eyes "Do you

that had been lingering in his mind ever since he had stumbled one that body "Tve come to take him back to Kuburied in the snow yesterday after ciak to be hanged because he murword. Was his enemy going to escape aim after all? Could Holt be telling the true reason why they had left town no hurriedly? He would not let him "It's the truth " Macdonaid's voice

seif believe it. "You ought to work up a better story then that," he said contemptuously "You can throw a husky through the hales in it. How could Elliot know. for instance, that Miss O'Netll was not

"The same way you could a' known " snapped old Gideon. "He phone. to Smith's Crossin' and found the stage hadn't got in and that there was a whale of a storm up in the hills."

Macdonald set his face. "You're tying to me. You stumbled over the stage while you were making your getaway. Now you're playing it for an

Elliot had risen. Sheba stood beside the game of politics we were playing." him, her hand in his. She spoke quietly "It's the truth. Believe it or not as please. We care nothing about

> The stab of her eyes, the carriage of the slim, pliant figure with its suggestion of fine gallantry, chailenged bet former lover to do his worst.

On the battered face of Gordon was An excited cackle cut into the conthe use of waiting? Why don't you cached the rest of the gold, I suppose,

be said daggedly.

"You're going to Kumink with me," his enemy said bluntly. "After we have eaten. Mr. Macdon

bow. "Perhaps, if you have not breakfast yet, you will join us."

turned on his heel. ld picked it up and strade over the

to win the Alaska sweepstakes foot his doubts about the guilt of Holt arrogant and he was not a good loser.



his feet and stood erect with the smile

. hand toward the girl who was pillow. The only answer Macdonald found cover up their crime. Perhaps Helt of The little miner took the words tri- another had fired the actual shots but would hurry them to the gallows if

The big Alaskan pushed away a fear mushed behind Gordon. She chatted with them both, but ignored entirely the existence of Macdenald, who followed with his prize-winning Siberian

Though she tried not to let her lover know it, Sheba was troubled at heart Gordon was practically the prisoner of a man who hated him bitterly, who believed him guilty of murder and who would go through fire to bring punish power of Macdonald. With the money back of him, he had for two years fought against and almost prevailed over a strong public opinion in the United States. He was as masterful in his batred as to bis love. The dominant. fighting figure in the Northwest, he tred his sturdy way through opposition like a Colossus.

Nor did she any longer have any suited his purpose. As the day wore toward noon, her spirits drooped. She was tired physically, and this reacted upon her courage.

the trull. It became so soft and mush; that though snowshoes were needed they could not be worn on account the heavy snow which clung to the every time a foot was lifted. The wore mukluks, but Sheba was wet the knees. The spring had gone from her step. Her shoulders began to say For some time Gordon's eye had word be swung his team from the path "Where are you going?" demanded

"Going to rest for an hour," was Et Macdonald's jaw clamped. He strody the personal estate of

forward through the snow beside the trail. "We'll see about that." The younger man faced him angrily, | late of said county, deceased. All per-

til she bas rested." The hard, gray eyes of the Alaskan

took in the eleader, weary figure leas-

NOTICE is hereby given that the the personal estate of John T. Bloxton deceased's estate are hereby warned On or before the 16th day of

September, 1918, ed from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 12th day . of February, 1918

JACOB E MORGAN. F16-41

is as much a profession as that of the doctor, lawyer or banker, and expert of all professions.

Having had an experience of more than twenty years in this business. tanvising nerved toy patrons to out this method of anouncing time consider attrition, will be given as

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

H. C LEGG. Attorney at Law. Centreville. Maryland

ADISON BROWN. Attorney at Law. Centreville. Maryland

OWIN H BROWN. Attorney at Law Centreville, Maryland

KEATING. Attorney at Law Centreville. Marylan-

HARLES E TUCKER. Attor. ey at Lav. Controville. Maryiand

T EARLE. Attorney at Law Centreville Maryland

Attorney at Law contreville Maryland

FRANK HARPER. Attorney at Law

centreville Maryland B W MITCHELL. Attorney at Law

Centreville, Maryland AMES T. EARLS. Attorney at Low.

Centre rille. Maryland

Attorney at Law Chestertown, Maryland.

ILLIAM M SLAY. Attorney at Law. Chestertown, Maryland

Attorney at Law Chestertown Maryland PLINY FISHER.

Attorney at Law Denton, Maryland ARVEY L. COOPER.

Attorney at Law. Denton, Maryland BERT G. TOWERS. Attort ey at Law.

Denton, Maryland HARRY L. PRICE. Attorney at Law.

225 Law Building Baltimore, Md ALAN GOLDSBOROUGH. Attorney at Law.

Denton, Maryland H S. M. ECCLES.

Ingleside, Maryland TED R. OWENS. Attorney at Law.

Denton, Macyland S SCOTT BECK, Attorney-at-Law.

Chestertown, Maryland HARRISON W. VICKERS. Attorney-et-Law. Chestertown, Maryland

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the county letters of administration on

HARRY V. GOULD.

"Can't you see she is done, man? There some having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to vouchers thereof, to the undersigned

On or before the 9th day of September, 1918, otherwise they may be excluded from 2 all benefit of said deceased's personal

All persons indebted to this estate of Pebruary, in the year 1918. ANNIE R. GOULD. Administratrix

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Gentlemen:-

I have received through your representative, W. H. Gibson, checks in payment of my policies just matured in your company. I desire to say the settlement ise a nently satisfactory, and am thankful I was influenced to take this insurance, as my estate has been protected and I have saved money, which I, doubtless, would otherwise not have done. I regard Life Insurance of more importance today than ever before in the history of your Company, and I particularly recommend the New York

Yours very truly,

W. F. WATSON.

-FOUND!

ARE "ALWAYS SAFEST FOR CLEANING AND DYEING AND BEST"

Carpets, rugs, portieres, lace curtains, linen blinds, blankets, comforts, furniture covers, draperies, etc.

NOW IS THE TIME

to look over your Spring and Summer wearing apparel and send them to us to be cleaned and treshened for extended service by our unsurpassed methods.

INFORMATION IN REGARD TO WORK AND PRICES WILL BE FURNISHED UPON REQUEST

FOOTER'S DYE WORKS

Cumberland, Maryland

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

Until this new "smok." was made you could never have a real Burley tobacco cigarette. It's the best yet.

IT'S TOASTED

The toasting brings out the delicious flavor of that fine · old Kentucky Burley. You never tasted anything so agreeable - think what



Corner Liberty and Seratoge Sts.

Offers its patrons every facility of a first class hotel

On the European Plan Exc.caively

When in Need of Job Printing of Any Description

mortgage on Real Betate.

J. FRANK HARPER.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

BALTIMORE, MD.

ELETON, MD

700-706 Maryland Trust B.

Attorney-et-Law

Liberal terms.

OBSERVER