

eat your fellow rabbits. As soon as

we record our claims, we'll come back

"Yes," her father agreed. "No date

ger of an experienced prospector like

you starving, this time of year. Wait

here for us, and I'll pay you that two

Huxby signed with his piston

Before the threatening muzzle

Garth turned about and walked along

the ledge to the tie tree. He passed

the rope end through the tree loop.

and pulled loose the bite of the stay

hitch. Had he then let go of the rope

end, the taut line would have whipped

the loop around the spruce trunk and

set the monoplane adrift. Instead, he

held fast. Huxby frowned and raised

the pistol. "What are you walting

for? I told you to east off. It's no

use your whining. You don't suppose

"No." Garth replied "You've shown

me suggest that you try your self-

If you can't get yours into the air in-

time, the wind and current will drift

me your pistol. Vivian, and try the

motor. The fellow gave up his rifle a

Though far from pleased, Huxby

passed over the automatic. Mr. Ramili

had recovered from his exhaustion,

and the way he handled the pistol

Huxby swung Into the cockpit and

threw on the self-starter. It buzzed-

but the propeller did not turn over.

The motor failed to go. Another try

brought the same barren result. The

engineer pllot made a hasty examina-

tion of the magneto. He sprang out

showed that he knew how to use it.

"How sad! You dumb dupe, if you

you down-lake to those falls."

placer, do you?"

think I-"

bit too readily."

"There's your answer, boob. Now step

thousand dollars I offered."

lively. Cast off that line."

THE STORY

CHAPTER L-As Alan Garth, prospector, is preparing to leave for his mining claim in the Far North, a plane his to replace your stakes with our own." lands at the airways emergency sta-tion. In it are Burton Ramill, millionaire mining magnate, his daughter, Litith, and Vivian Huxby, pilot and min-ing engineer, Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, although they refer to the platinum-bearing ore as nearly "worthless." Lilith Ramill, product of the jazz age, plainly shows her contempt for Garth.

CHAPTER II .- Through Garth's guid. ance the plane soon reaches the claim Huxby and Ramill, after making several tests, assure Garth his claim is nearly valueless, but to "encourage" young prospectors they are willing to take a chance in investing a small amount. Sensing the treachery that lies ahead Garth secretly visits the plane and removes a small part from

Befilled the backs of the three, Garth stepped clear from the alders and came forward, silent as a stalking lynx. Midway between the head of the plane and the spruce to which it was tied, he stopped and lowered his rifle, butt down, to lean on the muzzle. "Hullo," he sang out. "What's hap-

pened? Mr. Ramill ill?" At the first word, Huxby tensed and glanced over his shoulder. He let go of Ramill. After a moment, he jerked around and thrust out his automatic

pistol towards Garth. "Swing up that rifle, butt end forward." he ordered.

"Why, what d'you, mean?" Garth questioned, his mouth half agape.

"I mean business," Huxby answered. "Hold up the butt-up above your head; then come forward and lay the rifle on the wing."

Garth rounded his mouth still more. 'My word, mas, you must be stark mad. I've no thought of shooting

YOU."

"I'm taking no chances. Put that

on the wing, in a cold fury, "The d-d sneak has crippled the motor. Give me the pistol."

Mr. Ramill held up a restraining hand, "One moment, Vivian,-Now, Garth, what have you done?"

Garth smiled, "Merely removed one platinum, you know, and that's what we're bargaining over. The point is quite safe here, inside my shirt."

"Shoot him," said Huxby. "We're not going to be done by a fool trick like this. Shoot the Idiot. Go on, chief. He's only a lousy woods bum. It's a matter of a million at the least,"

The older man leveled the pistol. "Garth, you heard him. You've played a silly trick. We have the drop on you. If you value your life, bring that stolen breaker point here, and be quick about it."

"How about the line, sir?" Garth Inquired. "If I let go, the plane will be swept out into the lake,"

"Tie it again."

"What if I'd rather not?"

For the second time Miss Ramill chimed in on the talk: "It would be just too bad for you, woodsy boy. Dad is a better shot even than Vivian."

"A better shot and a no less cool thinker," Carth replied. "How can I hold this rope if I'm shot? Those forward, as ordered, and advanced, falls and the rapids below- Hold on there, Huxby! Not so fast. You can come ashore; but Miss Ramill and was gazing at him with open contempt. her father will come with you. There'll be no rush to catch the line until all three of you are off the wing."

Mr. Ramill started with Huxby out along the wing. His daughter did not

move. "If you fancy I'll leave the plane,

you can guess again." Her father spoke in her ear. None too graciously, she took the offered arm of her flance. Side by side, the three came out to the end of the wing. Mr. Ramill handed the pistol to Huxby, and knelt, ready to slide over the front edge. The girl jumped down lightly, without waiting for assistance. Huxby handed her the rifle, laid the pistol on the wing edge, and grasped

Mr. Ramill's hands. As the portly millionaire slid over, off the wing, Garth let go of the rope end and sprang forward. The loop whipped from around the spruce trunk. He grasped the slackened line and flipped it out into the swift rush of

the milky stream. The head of the released plane at once started to swing offshore. Huxby grabbed his pistol and leaped down to grasp the wing edge. He shouted for the others to catch hold. But the unexpected bump of the edge against their heads had made both father and

daughter crouch down, Huxby stepped back to brace himself for a shove against the rotary outthrust of the wing. His rear foot went over the round of the water-polished ledge. The wing thrust him on

He slid down with a splash into the swirling water.

The engineer plunged upstream three of four steps to a split in the glassy-faced ledge. He clawed up the crevice and sprang to his feet on the rock shelf, drenched to the armpits by the milky water. But his right hand still grasped his automatic pistol.

Once more Garth seemed to have acted the part of a fool. For a few moments Miss Ramill and her father had crouched motionless, dumfounded by the letting loose of the monoplane and its shove of Huxby off the ledge. Garth stood like an unconcerned onlooker. While the engineer was still

struggling up out of the stream bed. Mr. Ramill took the rifle from his daughter and almed it at Garth. "Take your time, Vivlan," he called,

"I have him covered." "Hu-wait," panted Huxby. "Leave him-to me."

He stood dripping till he caught his breath. A flirt of the pistol barrel made sure it was free from water. He took a step closer to Garth, his eyes cold, his lips tightened in a bitter

smile "Another clever trick, Jack-and your last. I'll be generous and give you half a minute for your prayers."

Carth ered him gravely. "That is indeed generous. Shall I reciprocate by praying that you and Miss Ramill do not suffer too long from the tortures of flies and starvation? Mr. ftamill may possibly be able to get over the pass, though I doubt it. In any event, the first muskeg will stop him. You and Miss Ramill probably will last for two or three weeks longer."

Huxby glared. "You tricky devil! Clever, aren't you't Here is where you last less than a minute."

"Yes?" Garth smilled. "I might suggest to Mr. Ramill that he reflect we'll pass up the chance to record that upon the heady isobility of murder in Canada. The Northwest Police always your colors-hoisted the black flag, get their man. If he is unaware of the Only thing, a woman is a woman Let , fact. I might appeal to the accountly gentleness of Miss Ramill." starter before I let go this time. I've I

"Go allead," Huxby sneered, "You're heard that airplanes sometimes balk welcome to try."

"Why bother them needlessly?" Garth came back at him. "My dear man, you are no rash tool. Had you been other than what you are, do you suppose I would have walked up so in-"Wail," cut In Mr. Bamill. "Hand nocently and let you get the drup on me3

The coolness of tone and look that went with the question compelled Huxby's consideration. His eyes narrowed. "Out with it."

"You see I have you sized up right, Garth replied. "You're neither a hothead nor a fool. All your mores are based upon cold-blooded calculation. In this case, you'll calculate these factors: If you kill me, you will most certainly starve to death, unless you first sink in the slime of muskeg bog. The only other alternative is for you to stay here and freeze at the first onset of winter. Platinum is of no more use to a dead man than is gold."

The mining engineer stood silent. Garth went on:

"We are speaking of what concerns you most. So I'll not mention the no Bryant, deceased, this is to notify all less certain death of your partner and persons having claims against the esof the breaker points, Mr. Ramill. It's the lady to whom you are engaged. tate of Max M. Bryant, to file same The other side of my argument is that, with the Clerk of the Superior Court if I am not murdered, I can guide you of Haywood County, or me, on o back to the Mackenzie. What if you fore the 23rd day of November, 1936, then had another chance to steat my or this notice will be pleaded in bar claim? Wouldn't that be a big in of such claim. ducement?"

"Lower your pistol. Vivian," Ramill ordered. "Garth has us outplayed. He holds the aces. Look at the plane. It's heading straight down the lake towards the falls. There's no chance for it, unless the wind veers."

Garth nodded. "This breeze will keep on blowing down off the glacier until the first autumn blizzard. It's a shame, sir, to crack up so fine a plane. But you would have it."

"I !" "You and Huxby. You may be a financial pirate, Mr. Ramill; that's not saying you're a bypocrite. You'll not lie that I'm responsible for this mess I gave you a chance to share my claim. In return, you've done your best to bilk me out of it all. This is the result."

"I offered you cash down. You re fused. Sald you wanted to play out the game. So far, you've taken most of the tricks. That monoplane cost

The blg "pirate" tooked him in the

me forty thousand dollars. You see it heading for a total loss. Let it go. The question now is the next play-Vivian, what do you suggest?"

Huxby regretfully eyed his pistol. "It's a damnable fact we can't kill the slick devil. We'll tie his hands, and start him guiding us out of this hell-

hole at once." Garth smiled. "What! still up in the air? Better come down to earth and face the other facts also. For the same reason you can't kill me, you can't make me guide you. I knew exactly what I was doing when I turned the plane adrift. I knew I was putting you all in a hole out of which none of you can hope to escape without my help. If I die, every one of you will die. I've faced death many times, I am not afraid to meet it. None of you dare chance starvation or freezing.

you out alive." "When do we start?" Huxby demanded to know.

Garth looked at Mr. Ramill. "It's a guess. May be two weeks. More probably three." Miss Ramill flared, outraged. "What!

Hang around this disgusting hole a single day? We'll start this instant" fer to wait here a while. For one thing, he knows that in his present condition, he never could climb the pass. In the second place, he has no desire to go down the other side on his uppers."

Huxby looked from Mr. Ramill's flimsy oxfords to he girl's fashionable moccasins. "Well, Jack, what's the answer?"

"That it's not well." Garth replied "In the first place, you'll drop that name and tone in speaking to me. Am I understood?"

Huxby stood silent, his eyes cold and lips tight drawn. But Mr. Ramill

spoke for him, with decisiveness: "That is understood, Garth. We are all now in the same boat, and you are skipper. How about the shoe prob-"Moosehide. We'll tirst shift alongshore to the mouth of the placer rill.

go on around to the muskeg and collect some bides." "Don't be too sure of that," Huxby differed. "Keep hold of the rifle, chief. He'd streak out and leave us to hold

the sack."

It's the best place to camp. I'll then

"Haven't you realized yet that the joke is on you?" Garth inquired. "It's a question of trusting me absolutely, or not at all. Take your choice."

Mr. Ramill handed over the rifle. Huxby's hand tightened on the butt of his lowered pistol. Carth gazed past him down the take.

"The plane seems to be edging over towards the east shore. There's a ford up here, Huxby. You're welcome to try for the plane. If you save her, I'll call it a break of the game in your favor, and we'll all ride out on the

"Lay off, Vivian," Mr. Ramill interposed. "The plane has veered out again. He has us nipped tast."

Without any reply, Huxby thrust his pistol inside his feather Jacket and started up the stream bank. Garth came aslant to his pack. He slung it on his back.

"Come on. Let's head for camp." "Why not follow Viviani?" Mr. Bamill inquired. "It is still possible the plane may drift ashore."

"A hundred to one chance it will not, sir. We'll go out on mooschide, if at all. I've decided not to make it alone. A trip through the muskegmay lead you to realize that even lonwoodsy prospectors should be entitled to the fruits of their discoveries."

(Continued Next Week): HIGHER LEARNING

The toughest Federal prisoners are

sent to Alcatraz, the island prison

in San Francisco Bay. Last week

Sanford Bates, director of the Federal Prison Bureau, revealed that

twenty-five of the Alcatraz inmates have found a new interest; they are taking correspondence courses from the University of California. ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE Having qualified as administrator C. T. A. of the estate of Max M.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make settlement at once to the undersigned This the 23rd day of November

WILLIAM MEDFORD, Administrator, C. T. A., of the Estate of Max M. Bryant, Deceased. No. 417-Dec. 5-12-19-26-Jan. 2.9.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of W. M. Hargrove, de eased, late of the County of Haywood, this is to notify all persons hav. ing claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the indersigned at her home at Canton, N. C., R. F. D. 2, on or before the 29th line between lots Nos. 17 and 18 S. day of November, 1936, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment to the undersigned. This the 29th day of November

MRS. W. M. HARGROVE, Administratrix of the estate of W.

M. Hargrove, deceased. No. 422-Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2-9-15

NOTICE OF RECEIVER'S SALE

On Monday, January 6th, 1936, a leven o'clock, A. M. at the cour house door in Waynesville, the under signed will offer for sale at public outery, to the highest bidder, on the terms of one-third cash and the remainder in two equal annua installments bearing interest and secured by deed of trust, the following described lands and premises in the town of Waynesdescribed lands ville, and adjoining the corporate limits of the town of Waynesville, known as the Haywood Furniture Manufacturing Corporation property, and more particularly bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING on a stake in the cen-

being in Waynesville Township, Hayter of the Southern Railway track and wood County, N. C., and more par-Southwest corner of the H. W. Westicularly described as follows: I do not need you, but you must have cott lot, and runs thence S. 34° E. 251 my help, or perish. Though you now feet with Wescott's line to a stake have the guns, I am master of the in a ditch; thence S. 22° 30' W. 100 situation. All three of you will do feet with the ditch to a stake; thence 1 2-10 acres of the Liner-Coman subwhatever I consider necessary to get S. 51° 30' W. 204 feet to a stake in line of Factory Street; thence S. 41° 30' E. 258 feet to a stake in Northern line of street; thence S. 49° 30' W. 176 feet passing Mrs. De Neergard's corner at 20 feet in South side line of said street and with the line of her line to a stake on the N. side line of said highway, Mrs. De Neergard's Southwest corner; thence S. 88° 30' W. 100 feet with said line of said "Bon voyage!" said Garth. "You highway to a stake; thence S. 72° W. outwards. Before he could let go, may reach the top of the glacier with 100 feet with side line of said high- 87° 15' E. 160 feet to a stake; thence both of his feet were off the ledge top. the soles still on your golf-course way to a stake; thence S. 78° W. 200 N. 3° E. 600 feet to a stake; thence

boots. Your father, I fancy, will pre-fer to wait here a while. For one stake; thence N. 88" W. 300 feet with The foregoing lands being also the said side line of said highway to a same parcels or lots of land conveyed a stake; thence W, 160 feet with side line of said highway to a stake; thence N. 60 feet to a stake in center Southern Railroad track; thence N. 52" E. 1230 feet up the center of track to the Beginning, containing flimsy exfords to the girl's fashionable 10.71 acres, more or less, subject to sport boots, and loen at Garth's worn the rights and easements of the Southern Railway,

Said land will be subdivided into parcels and a map exhibited at said sale, and the property will be offered for sale in parcels and then as a whole, to the highest bidder.

Sale made pursuant to an order of the Judge of the Superior Court, made at February Term, 1935, of the Superior Court of Haywood County in an action entitled, "Citizens Bank and Trust Co. et al, vs. Haywood Furniture Manufacturing Co., et al." and the sale will be subject to the approval of the Court.

J. H. HOWELL, Receiver of Haywood Furniture Mfg. Co.

No. 419-Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE notify all persons having claims survey being duly recorded in the of-against the estate of said deceased fice of the Register of Deeds of Haymake immediate payment to the un- N. C. dersigned

This the 4th day of December, 1935, MRS. NELLIE CLARK. Administratrix of the estate of Dee Clark, deceased. Dec. 5-12-19-26-Jan. 2 9.

NOTICE State of North Carolina, Haywood County.

In the Superior Court Under and by order of the Supe rior Court of Haywood County, made in the special proceeding entitled T. L. Green, administrator of J. N. Peacock, deceased VS, Mary E. Peacock widow of J. N. Peacock, Jeese Peacock, and others, heirs at law of the said J. N. Peacock, the same being special proceeding No. — upon the special proceeding docket of said court, the undersigned Commission-er, will, on the 23rd day of December, 1935, at 12 o'clock meen, at the court house door in Waynesville, N. C., offer for sale at public outery to the highest bidder for each that certain tract or lot of land lying and being Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Mary E. Peacock and others, it being lot No. 7, block G. Oak Forest Addition of the Town of Waynesville, and BEGINNING at a stake on Richland street, the N. W. corner of lot No. 5 and runs N. 6 15' E. along said street 50 feet to a stake; thence S. 83 45 E. 150 feet to a stake, N. W. corner of lot No. 8; thence S. 6° 15' W. 50 feet to a stake, S. W. corner of lot No. 8; thence N. 83° 45' W. 150 feet to the beginning, containing one-fourth acre, more or less, and being the same lot deeded to J. N. Peacock by C. K. Peacock, recorded in Book No. 26, record of deeds of Haywood County.

This Nov. 21, 1935. T. L. GREEN. Commissioner. No. 414-Nov. 21-28-Dec. 5-12,

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Monday, December 23, 1935 at eleven o'clock, A. M. at the court house door in the town of Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, I will sell at public outery to the highest bidder for each, the following lands and premises, lying and being in Waynesville Township Haywood County, N. C., and more partic described as follows:

BEGINNING at a stake on the N. margin of the Ratcliff Cove Road at its intersection with the West margin of a new road, and runs with said margin of said new road, N. 13° 350 feet to a stake; thence with the 216 feet to a stake; thence with the 4° W. 350 feet to a stake in the mar-gin of said Ratcliff Road; thence with said Ratcliff Cove Road in an Easterly direction, 150 feet to the BEGIN-NING, containing one and one-half acre, more or less, being lot No. 17 of the Turner lands as per survey and plat of J. W. Seaver, recorded in Map Book "C," Indext "T," office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood Coun-

Sale made pursuant to the power sale conferred upon me by virtue of that certain deed of trust executed by W. R. McElroy and wife, Eletha McElroy, dated October 9th, 1928, and recorded in Book 26, page 67, Record of Deeds of Trust of Haywood County. This 22nd day of November, 1935. M. C. STAMEY.

Trustee. No. 415-Nov. 28-Dec. 5-12-19.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Monday, December 23, 1935 at eleven o'clock, A. M. at the court house door in the town of Waynesville, Haywood County, North Caro lina, I will sell at public outery, to the highest bidder for cash, the following lands and premises, lying and

FIRST TRACT: Lots Nos. 23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30, and also a tract adjoining not numbered, containing division, as per survey and map of the power of sale contained in that J. W. Seaver, made January and Feb-certain deed of trust dated 1. May. ruary, 1924, and which map is of 1933 and made by Grover C. Rogers record in Map Book "B." Index "L." and wife, Fannie Rogers, to the unoffice of the Register of Deeds of dersigned Trustee; the same being Haywood County, to which map and of roord in the office of the Register record reference is made for a full description of said lots, said unnumbered lot of 1 2-10 acres, being more particularly described and bounded as follows: BEGINNING on the corner of lots 14 and 15, and runs N.

in a deed from Jerry Liner to J. T. Coman and wife, Grace Coman, to A. J. Buchannon, dated August 12, 1924. and recorded in Book 63, page 241, Record of Deeds of Haywood County. Being also the same lots of land conveyed in a deed from A. J. Buchannon (widower) to J. R. Morgan, dated April 4, 1927, and recorded in Book 74, page 356, Record of Deeds of Haywood County, to which deeds and records reference is hereby made for a full and complete description of said lots of land.

SECOND TRACT: BEGINNING at a stake in the West margin of road, Northeast corner of lot No. 128; thence N. 71° W, with the line between lots Nos. 123 and 124, 85 feet to a stake; thence N. 8° E. 175 feet to a stake, corner between lots Nos 130 and 131; thence S. 70° 30° E, with line between lots Nos. 130 and 131, 84 This the 30th day of November, feet to a stake in West margin of said road; thence S. 30° W, with West margin of said road, 12 feet to a stake; thence S. 6° 30' 164 feet to the BEGINNING, being lots Nos 124-125-126-127-128-129-130 of the Liner Coman sub-division near Lake Juna-Having qualified as administratrix luska, N. C., as per map and survey of the estate of Dee Clark, deceased, made by J. W. Seaver, January and late of Haywood County. This is to February, 1924, and said map and to exhibit them to the undersigned at wood County, in Map Book "B." Index her home on Cove Creek, N. C., on or before the 15th day of December, in a deed from Jack Smith and wife, 1936, or this notice will be pleaded Ella Smith, dated January 1st, 1930, in bar of their recovery. All persons, and recorded in Book 80, page 358, indebted to said estate will please Record of Deeds of Haywood County

Sale made pursuant to the power of sale conferred upon me by virtue of that certain deed of trust executed by A. J. Wyatt and wife, M. L. Wyatt, dated March 1st, 1932, and recorded in Book 52, page 18, Record of Deeds of Trust of Haywood County. This 22nd day of November, 1935.

A. T. WARD, No. 416 Nov. 28-Dec. 5-12-19.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER DERD OF TRUST

Under and by virtue of authority contained in a certain deed of trust executed by W. E. Allen and wife to The North Carolina Bank and Trust Company, Trustee, on the 10th day of December, 1930, recorded in Book 27, page 210, Registry of Haywood County, North Carolina, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured thereby, the undersigned Commissioner of Banks, having succeded to the rights and duties of the said Trustee, will offer for sale, at public auction, for cash, in front of the Haywood County court house door on Tuesday, December 17th, 1935, at twelve o'clock noon, certain pieces of land lying and being in the town of Waynesville, Waynesville Township, Haywood County, State of North Carolina, and described and defined as follows:

Adjoining the lands of J. C. Allen on the West, D. M. Killian on the South, and Mrs. Lizzie McNewton heirs on the East, and Hassie Street on the North, and fully described as

follows:
BEGINNING at a stake in the Southern margin of Hassie Street, Northeast corner of J. C. Allen let. and runs thence with the Southern margin of Hassie Street, N. 59 deg. E. 100 feet to a stake, Northwest corner of Mrs. Lizzie McNewton's heirs lot; thence with the line of said lot S. 31 deg. East 150 feet to a stake; thence S. 59 deg. W. 100 feet to a stake; thence N. 31 deg. East 150 feet to the Beginning.

Peing the two lots of land described in a deed from E. A. Allen and husband, J. C. Allen, to W. E. Allen, dated Nov. 1, 1929, and being the same two lots described in a deed from W. B. Phillips, et al, to E. A. Allen, dated January 26, 1910, and recorded in Book 29, page 22, record of deeds of Haywood County. Dated this 12th day of November,

GURNEY P. HOOD, Commissioner of Banks, No. 412-Nov. 21-29-Dec. 5-12,

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES SALE OF LAND

ON MONDAY the 16th day of December, 1935, at the Courthouse door in the Town of Waynesville, North Carolina, at twelve o'clock, noon, the undersigned will offer for sale at public outery, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate:

BEGINNING at public road on top of a ridge in S. M. Redmond line at the corner of the Dan Field, thence down watershed of said ridge to Camp Branch to a locust on east side of said branch 30 feet below spring now used by said Grover C. Rogers; thence a southeast course or nearly so a straight line to a rock on top of a ridge; a peculiar rock which is split in four places with a cross mark on north side; thence down said ridge with the watershed to where ridge forks, to a stake; thence down middle or left hand ridge with the watershed of same to a locust on brow of ridge near some rocks and pointed by a white oak and pine; thence west to beech on bank of branch; thence with the meanders of Camp Branch to the Dam; thence up the river to S. M. Redmond's line; thence with said S. M. Redmond's line to the BEGIN-NING, containing 75 acres, more or

SAID SALE being made to the request of the holder of the indebtedness hereby secured and pursuant to of Deeds of Haywood County, North Carolina, in Book of Deeds of Trust 29. pt page 162, et seq.

This the 18th day of November, 1935.

T. W. FERGUSON, No. 413-Nov. 21-28-Dec. 5-12.

kenzie. no, woodsy. You can throw stones.

Outbluffed.

"Don't Shoot!"

rifle on the wing, or I'll fill you full of

"Mad-mad as a March hare," mut-

He lifted the rifle overhead, butt

still gaping. He came within a step

of the wing edge and paused. The girl

He had been such an easy dupe. He:

father looked grave, yet made no move

to interpose when Huxby leveled the

CHAPTER III

pistol and took deliberate aim.

fered Garth. "Don't shoot."

lead."

A man of iron merve might have risked death from the leveled automatic of the mining engineer by taking a sudden dive under the wing of the monoplane. Once in cover, anyone quick with a rifle would have had an even chance against the holder of the pistol.

Garth made no such daring break. He obeyed the order to lay his rifle on the wing top.

"There you are," he said. "That should clear your head of your crazy notion I'm dangerous."

Huxby met this with a cold smile. "You're right in part, you poor fish. It would be crazy to fancy you're at all dangerous. I'm the one who has the gun, and I'm ready to use it. Fortunately for you, there's no need to shoot you if you keep on doing as you're told. Back up now and cast off that line."

Three steps away from the wing. Garth halted to protest: "Mr. Ramill, surely you'll not abandon me this way -not even let me keep my rifle. That is what is called the long travols. Fil starve before I can reach the Mac-

Miss Ramill smiled mockingly. "Oh,