owner of the Superstition. Halting on the way, he dashed up into Seagrue's room and told him what had happened.

"The main tunnel of the Superstition mine has collapsed," he cried. We're on the way out in a car. Rhinelander, Storm and a crew of the men are caught inde."

Sorry to hear that," said Seagrue, shortly. "Go on. Don't lose any time. Il follow." He called to his servent his coat and hat as the doctor ut. Putting on the coat he healtates, changed his mind, and decided not to go. He threw his hat and cont on the table again and sat down.

In the tunnel the men had been aught like rate in a trap. Serious as their situation was, more of them lost their beads, and Rhibe-sender and Sharm, in particular actions of them manual to great particular actions and the great particular actions and the great particular actions are particular actions and the great particular actions and the great particular actions and the great particular actions are particular actions and actions actions

The men began. The moment the blast was ready, it was set off and they were back again at their drills preparing for the next. Working thus with frenzied energy, they tore great holes into the tunnel's side, but seemingly with no hopeful result. And the work was beginning to tell on them. By the time they had gotten what they hoped might be the final shot ready. Rhinelander and the miners-all in the innel except Storm-were on the ve. s of collapse.

wall," he said.

Nerved to a final effort by the hope of life, the shot was fired. No ray of daylight greeted their straining eyes as the smoke thinned away. The air, now foul, had so overcome them that few could crawl forward to examine the shattered wall. One grizzled fellow, sturdier than his mates, staggered to it. He looked for a moment at the rock and cried out. Animated by fresh hope, the exhausted men responded by dragging themselves to

The blast had not given them the hoped-for avenue of escape. But broadly lined across the jagged surface now dislodged, they saw staring at them as if in mockery of their state, the lost vein, the lead of preclous quartz again before them. Untold riches confronted them.

Seagrue, in his room, had heard the listant report of the explo had been drinking of late and his nerves were on edge.

He strode up and down the room revolving in his mind the situation of the men imprisoned within the big tunnel. He knew enough of the mine to understand perfectly the peril of their position and the necessity of a quick rescue if their lives were to be saved. Further than this, he charged his mind with nothing of responsibility; indeed, he would hardly have walked across the street to save one of the imperfled men. Yet, a strangely persistent curiosity moved him to want to know more of the fate of those who were thus struggling for their lives.

A decanter stood on the buffet and he turned to it. While he poured brandy into a glass, he heard a strange noise in an adjoining room-a sound as if of a miner's doublejack. It startled him unpleasantly. He called to his servant and the man, thus abruptly summoned, came quickly, carrying an ice pick.

"What's that noise? What are you doing?" demanded Seagrue, harshly. The man in a half-frightened way began to laugh. "Only picking a little ice, sir," he said, apologetically.

Seagrue, without answering, snatched the ice pick from his hand. "Give me my hat and coat," he exclaimed with anger. And as the man hurriedly produced them, he added curtly: "Get out." And serving himself, he made ready to start for the mine.

Attempt after attempt on the part of Rhinelander, Storm and the miners to open a way of freedom was failing, and overcome by the foul air, the men, one after another, had sunk down from exhaustion.

Outside, the engine and little train had brought Helen and the relief and the men were running up the slope.

The few men attacking the face of the cave-in, now greatly re-enforced, worked with desperate energy at the fallen rock. The cool-headed foreman assumed leadership and organized the men so that no energy should be wasted and slowly but steadily the willing workers ate a hole into the mass of colintered rock before them.

In the tunnel where Rhinelander and his stupefied companions lay in varying stages of distress and despair, Storm heard at length the sound of them, he joined Helen and Rhinelandthe work on the other side of the wall. er. Together the three discussed their He shouted feebly to his companions. | great new fortune. They're coming!" he cried. "Hang), boys. Get your neads close up

Fre. There's a little air seeping in." Rhinelander, in spite of the fact that he was among the oldest of those caught in the horrible trap, was stand- haps, occurred to his mind, for he ing the strain better than most of them. He, in his turn, encouraged the

others not to give up and was the first to hear a call coming through the cave-in. He answered it with all the

strength he could summon. Encouraged on the outside by the word that the imprisoned men were still alive, the rescuers redoubled their efforts. The battered foreman, heading the line in the narrow hole. picked through the shattered forms tion, sent back word he was nearly through and a shout of joy went up from the anxious hearts of those gath ered outside. The doctors were already busy laying out their temporary hospital and making ready to take care of the exhausted men the mo-

ment they could reach them.

To the primoners the sound of the pick and the disjoignment of most west



Grasped the Hook of the Frail Aerial Carriage.

coming so close that Storm and Rhine lander almost felt they could see the work. In another instant a shaft of light, gleaming like a star, greeted the staring eyes of the two men and they cried out together to greet the man on the other side. A second and larger piece of rock fell and was dragged away and more light shot into the prison house.

"Water!" cried Rhinelander. "For God's sake, boys, push in a canteen." Helen heard the cry. Half-dozen willing men ran for the precious fluid. A bottle of water was pushed into Storm's hand and the next moment the half-conscious men were being revived by him.

Nerved, despite exhaustion, to a final spurt of energy, the rescuers rapidly enlarged the hole until Helen, eager at the foreman's elbow, said she could get through, and against his protestations of danger crawled first through the cave-in, closely followed by the chief surgeon who, once inside, began to treat the most helpless of the suffering men.

The condition of the uncertain entrance called for the greatest care on the part of the rescuers. Great masses of rock, suspended by not more, it would seem, than a thread, hung threateningly over the ragged passage. But time was too precious to wait for further safety and the moment the men could be passed out, they were turned over to the hospital, staff.

Rhinelander had refused to leave until the last of the miners had been taken out to safety. Storm followed him. Helen was the last to come through.

A great crowd had gathered about the mine and as the imprisoned men were revived, and the chief surgeon, covered with dust and debris, announced that no lives would be lost, cheers went up again.

Seagrue, elbowing his way through the bystanders up to Rhinelander, congratulated him on his escape.

Rhinelander smiled grimly. "That was a close squeak, Scagrue. Helen," he exclaimed, addressing his words to her, "we came near losing out, girl, but we didn't-quite. I'm all right and so is George Storm, here." He laid his hand on his stalwart foreman's show der. "The rest of the men," he added, "will be as good as ever by tomorrow. But that isn't all, Seagrue. We've relocated the vein!"

Seagrue started. "What do you

mean?" he cried. "I mean, we have found the vein again," exclaimed Rhinelander, "and that we're going to take a million dollars in quartz out of the Superstition in the next three months."

Seagrue refused to credit his hearing. He started for the tunnel and, despite the warnings of those about him, crawled through the opening and made his way to where the final blast had disclosed the glistening vein. He picked up the ore thoughtfully and looked from it back to the rock wall. It was a vision to dazzle the sight of a prospector. Untold wealth was symbolized in that great deposit. The stormy scene with his shareholders in the directors' room rose in the semidarkness before his eyes. He stood a

moment in deep study. At the mine entrance the men were getting on their feet and telling listen-

ing comrades their experiences. Storm was dismissing the men for the day and, released from further toil, they slowly filed away. Turning from

Within the gloom of the tunnel stood Seagrue. He had taken out his contract and was looking intently at it. Something it suggested seemed to appeal to him; some hopeful idea, per-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CLUB MEMBERS ENTERTAINED

Mrs. Maggie Blovn; enterta ned at her home near the city a few days ago. After a number of games had been played, a dand ito. fro c was enjoyed, a prize being picking 445 fowers. Refreshments were then served and other door games were p'ayed.

This Club was organised corng the winter months Blount's leadership for the purpose of beautifying the actool and building and fostering comwork and when the County Demonorganize a Home Demonstration their mothers, with Mrs. Rioses as

work in the home demonstration workas and community.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Announcements have been re selved here of the approaching marriage of J. M. Spruill of this city to Miss Mattle May Harris of Winter Park, Fla., the wedding to takae place in June.

Mr. S. L. Dozier of Manteo was here on business Wednesday.





RELIANCE

-and now Ingersoll is turning out a 7-jewel, very, very thin model watch for \$3.

We have them here for you to look at; and they're interesting enough to look at, even if you haven't the least idea you need \$300 a watch. The price is

Louis Selig

Ladies' and Men's **PANAMA**

HATS **CLEANED**

The Ben-Vonde Co.

The South's Largest Exclu sive Dyers and Cleaners

Charlotte, N.C.

WE PAY RETURN PARCEL POST

formed of the B B W girls and

The B B W's will continue their

in goodness and in pipe satisfaction is all we or its enthusiastic friends ever claimed for it! It answers every smoke desire you

or any other man ever had! It is so cool and fragrant and appealing to your smokeappetite that you will get chummy with it in a mighty short time!

Will you invest 5c or 10c to prove out our sayso on the national joy smoke?

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Prince Albert gives smokers such delight, because -its flavor is so different and so delightfully good; -it can't bite your tongue; -it can't parch your throat: -you can smoke it as long and as hard as you like without any comeback but real tobacco hap-On the reverse side of every Prince Albert pathage you will read:

Prince Albert tidy red tin. Read this "Patented Process" message

Mrs. Hattie A. Rutter at 106 East Church Street has furnished rooms for rent on reasonable terms Apply in person or by letter

RUB OUT PAIN

with good oil liniment. That's the surest way to stop them. The best rubbing liniment is

Horses, Mules, Cattle, Etc. Good for your own Aches. Pains, Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Burns, Etc. 25c, 50c, \$1. At all Dealers.



IF NOT WHY

Whose fault is it? It is not ours. We offer you the necessary requirements to place you on the safe side and would be more than delighted to

Write you a Policy

that will protect you from all loss by fires at a very low We represent the best and most reliable companies on earth

PHONE 271

Norfolk Southern

This line is specializing in fast freight service for both carload and package freight.

Route Your Freight Via Norfolk Southern Railroad

We are offering, not NOW nor on any SPECIAL OCCA-SION, but ALL THE TIME

> The Best Quality Of Groceries The Biggest Variety Of Groceries The Lowest Prices In Groceries

Our word is to be relied up on and so are our goods.

The M.P. Gallop Go.

Water St. Phone 57