New

idle men hung around in discontented

groups. The scrimmage had not add-

ed any to their good temper and the

loss of work continued to irritate. A

man from the outfit car brought a tele-

gram to Seagrue's foreman, the man

known only as "Bill." Bill opened

the message. His experience decipher-

ing telegraphese was not wide and he

stumbled over the penning for some-

time before he finally made out the

Without much of an effort to break

the fall of the unpleasant intelligence.

Bill told the men the orders and

though they were greatly disgruntled

Helen, with her companions in the

proaching Seagrue's camp when the

men with her discovered that the

headquarters of the enemy looked de-

serted. Not a man was anywhere in

sight around Seagrue's place. The

machinery had disappeared and the

outfit train was gone. Everywhere

"Now what the blazes does that

mean?" asked Rhinelander, gazing as-

No one could answer. "You don't

suppose they've quit?" mused Rhina-

lander, speaking to no one in partic-

Storm scanned the abandoned camp.

"Not for me," declared Spike, dum

founded as the others were, as he got

out of the car. "Not fer me," he re-

peated, looking in every direction for

a sight of Seagrue's missing equip-

ment. "Those guys, wherever they

are, have got my kit. And just now,'

he added dryly, "it's the only one

happen to be carrying around with

A native son, who had been watch-

ingsthe cleaning up of Seagrue's camp.

sauntered past the group. From him

they learned that the men had gone

with his train to town. Spike appeared

disconcerted about the loss of his be

"Don't worry," said Helen, lightly,

"I can arrange that for you. I am go-

ing to return the machine to Seagrue

. "Then you go with Helen," directed

He drew a pad from his pocket and

wrote a note to the county recorder,

asking him to deliver the certified

copies of the deeds desired, to Helen.

She had, meantime, gone over to their

Helen reappeared Rhinelander gave

THE COUNTY RECORDER: ORIG

DEEDS COVERING

RIGHT OF WAY THROUGH LAS

VEGAS WERE DESTROYED BY

FIRE. PLEASE ISSUE CERTIFIED

COPIES TO BEARER, MISS HELEN

over to Storm for safekeeping. The

two got into the motor car, called

Seagrue, whose persistence was pro-

verbial among those that knew him.

still stuck to his arguments before the

council committee. They had again

the room in a rage while the discus-

Seagrue took his hat and left the

room. Outside, he met his friend, the

sheriff, and into his sympathetic ears

Seagrue poured his troubles. His

Vegas terminal about the same time

with an angry gang of men on board.

Helen, driving into Las Vegas.

stopped the machine near the station.

equipment train away from which

ing him from head to foot, to express

his sentiments before he spoke, Helen

and Storm came forward. Bill, with a

you doing with Seagrue's machine?"

he demanded with insolent bluntness.

Spike's eye fell at once on the missing

equipment train pulled into the Las alarm.

looked him over contemptuously, eye- hand,

lowering glance, faced them. "What're low me."

with Seagrue walking up and down at the room."

Helen read the note and handed it

HOLMES .- AMOS RHINELANDER.

own camp with Storm, where both the situation, imprudently revealed

changed for the ride into town. When through Helen's carelessness in guard-

Spike, and the party started for Las | Spike and go quietly up to the court-

refused his requests and the scene had grue. "You may have to hunt around

degenerated into a kind of wrangle a little up there. Report to me down

sion went forward. It was only after over to the train for a jimmie. Spike

the chairman had told him for the last | watched them disappear and hurried

changing their minds that Seagrue self responsible for a further interrup-

Bill, in no very pleasant mood, was trotted away. When he got back to

walking when Spike stepped out of the train Bill and Lug came from one

the machine. As Spike advanced, Bill of the cars. Bill had a revolver in his

Helen restrained her companion. Lug had effected his entrance and

As they left Bill directed Spike to opened the door for his companions.

time there was no chance of their up street himself. He now made him. Bill.

some work."

Rhinelander, speaking to Storm.

there at the same time."

her the order:

Vegas.

gave up.

"Good riddance, anyway," he mut-

were marks of a hurried departure.

tonished at the deserted village.

commandeered machine, was

Pictures At Griffin's Theatre



Moving Picture Play of the Same Name Produced by the

-SEAGRUE.

SYNOPSIS

man, her father, and his friends helander, financier, and Rober General Holmes' survey plans of ut off line for the Tidewater, fatally d the general and escape. Her fatally estate badly involved by his death, goes to work on the Tidewater. Helen goes to work on the Tidewater.

Helen recovers the survey plans from

Seagrue, and though they are taken from

her, finds an accidentally made proof of
the survey blueprint. Storm is employed
by Rhinelander. Spike, befriended by

Helen, in turn saves her and the rightof-way contracts when Seagrue kidnaps

her Helen and Storm win for Rhinelandrace against Seagrue for right-of-Helen, Storm and Rhinelander res-Spike from Seagrue's men.

TENTH INSTALLMENT

"A DASH THROUGH FLAMES"

While the fight was going on in the two camps, Seagrue, ignorant of what was taking place, urged his claims before the city council in Las Vegas for right of way through their city prop-

The council listened coldly to his mands. And the chairman of the ordinance committee, after a conference with its members, informed Seagrue that what he asked was unreaonable. "The Copper Range & Tidewater railroad has one right of way through the city property. We cannot grant another."

Seagrue took the rebuff calmly. Without abandoning further effort to induce favorable action in behalf of his road he stopped a passing messenger boy, wrote a telegram and handed it to him for dispatch. What the councilmen thought of the situation did not seem to disturb Seagrue materially, for having done this, he turned again to the committee and renewed his argument.

Helen, with Rhinelander, Storm and Spike, was heading, in Seagrue's machine, for the bridge on which they had just derailed the outfit car toward camp. Storm, looking back, discovered that the ditched car had caught fire and was burning up.

"It's small loss," said Storm. "And anyway, it would cost more time and money to get it on track again than the car is worth.

"But." exclaimed Rhinelander, urging haste as he suddeply bethought himself of the contents of the burning car. "my most important deeds are in that car."

"What do you mean?" demanded in Las Vegas. "You can get your kit

"I mean what I say," explained Rhinelander. "The right of way deeds for a lot of our property around here



en Restrained Her Companion.

in my desk. And with Seagrue the job every minute, trying to hold us up, and disputing our title for every ce of land we acquire, this will put

All haste was made to get back to the bridge, but they reached it too late to do anything. A hurried conbrought no relief to Rhineeeds from the county recorder in Las

exclaimed Rhinelander, "I took it," returned Helen, "to save leaving the building and the last man burning some rubbish, was cleaning "we can. I hate to lose the originals, the lives of three men." but since they are recorded, we're nafe. The thing to do now," he said Bill. in haste to his companions, "is to get | "Look here," interposed Storm, around the building to force a back find of the cartridges he returned to to Las Vegas without loss of "mind your words, you hobo, or you'll window. tme and have certified copies made | be in trouble before you know it." pefore any of our friends discover our

In Seagrue's camp, the fight over, stay there to watch the train. He With Spike, Bill made his way to the

was leaving him. Bill told his emwent back to the outfit train to see what condition the motor car had been

Bill appeared and while the latter two he was after. examined the machine.

this crook in the machine," Bill said, nodding toward Spike. Where are they now?" demanded huskily.

eagrue of the convict. "Up town getting something to eat," answered Spike.

had taken Helen for lunch before they start, should go up to the courthouse, Storm, while Helen was ordering, took from his pocket the note for the recorder and gave it to her. Helen opened, reread and laid the note on the table with her pocketbook. She and Storm were just enjoying the prospect of a substantial meal, when Seagrue, walking in approached their table. spoke to them unconcernedly and, without waiting for an invitation, turned. LAS VEGAS REFUSES RIGHT OF | pulled up a chair and sat down with WAY. BRING OUTFIT INTO TOWN. | them

commandeering his motor car. Seaing up Seagrue's difficulties, and the grue affected truculence and declined for Seagrue's room. abandonment of the construction. to accept her apologies. But he drew a pencil from his pocket, at length, and using the note lying beside Helen's pocketbook for a pad, wrote on' it an exorbitant figure. Showing this and disinclined to do anything, he hur- to Helen, he said dogmatically. "That's them. ried them along to the job of striking | what it will cost, if you want this thing settled without trouble for you."

Helen flushed a little with indignation when she saw what he demanded but she was resolved not to quarrel. "All right," she answered simply, "Mr. Rhinelander will send you a check."

The luncheon Storm had ordered was just coming in and while Helen and Storm watched the waitress, Seagrue, leaning forward, looked again at Rhinelander's note still lying on the sprang through it to the ground. Gettable. He began to read it, Storm | ting on his feet, he ran for safety saw the impertinence and leaning I down the street. over, coolly picked the note from under Seagrue's eyes and folding it, put | had already made a commotion. Spike it in Helen's pocketbook.

without further words. By the time

he gained the street he had charted

ing the instructions, pretty clearly in

Spike and Lug. Taking Bill aside, Sea-

grue called Lug over and told the two

about Rhinelander's loss of the deeds

and the effort Helen would make to

secure certified copies of them. While

he was talking he looked at his watch.

"In five minutes," said Seagrue, "the

men in the recorder's office will start

for dinner. You two fellows take

house. When the office is empty get

Bill answered he thought he could

"Don't lose any time," directed Sea-

Bill and his companions stepped

tion to the lunch that Helen and

Storm were just beginning to relish.

"Seagrue," he whispered, "is up

"What work?" demanded Helen

"Don't know yet," answered Spike,

"Do Spike!" she murmured, hur-

riedly. "Don't let him make any more

Spike nodded to reassure her, and

"You mean you stole it!" exclaimed solved to get in through a convenient | from the magazine, one fell into the

the book of deeds and bring it to my

room, Bill, can you trust Spike?"

nimself, hastened to Seagrue, whom I recorder's office and began a search he found at the moment the sheriff among the books. It was not until he had tossed one book after another ployer the machine story and the two aside and when, finding the lost book of deeds he consulted the index book and threw open the pages containing Rhinelander's right-of-way deeds, that Spike came forward as Seagrue and | Spike got the least inkling of what

But the moment Bill found the page "The girl and Storm came up with he was looking for, he slapped his hand down on it exultantly. "That's the book we want," he exclaimed

Spike stretched his eagle neck forward. "Fine!" he muttered, grinning. "Hold on! What's that?" he whispered In the restaurant to which Storm in alarm, grabbing Bill's arm with a

> Bill, alarmed, looked around. "Somebody's coming," cried Spike, under his breath, "See if Lug's there."

Bill unsuspectingly ran out to see if their lookout had been disturbed. The instant he left the room Spike, watching his chance, ripped the two leaves recording Rhinelander's deeds forcibly from the book and stowed them into the breast of his shirt just as Bill re-

Bill grabbed up the book and going to an open window, dropped the book As tactfully as she could, she made where Lug stood waiting. The mo-Bill studied the message in dismay. her explanations to Seagrae about | ment the latter caught the heavy volume he made hurriedly away with it

Spike and Bill were less fortunate in their escape. They walked into the hallway and had reached the head of the stairs when they were seen by the day watchman. With a shout he hailed

Bill, without hesitating, whipped out his revolver and fired. Spike angrily caught his companion's arm, wrested the gun from his hand and stuck it in his own pocket. The watchman, pulling his own pistol, dropped back into a doorway. Bill dashed down the corridor one way, while Spike made a record sprint down the stairs the other. The watchman chased Bill, and Bill reaching a window,

The one shot fired in the courthouse gaining the foot of the stairs hid him-Seagrue, somewhat disconcerted at | self just as clerks, coming in at the being caught, rose and left the table front, ran upstairs to see what was

wrong. And when the coast below was

clear Spike slipped out of the open

Seagrue, at his window, had been

watching his men in Main street. Aft-

er what seemed an interminable time.

the next moment Lug, hurrying into

the room as Seagrue opened the door

for him, threw the book of records

looked for what he wanted, but while

the index sheets indicated the regis-

try of the deeds, he failed to find the

pages where they should be. While

"Well," exclaimed Bill, "you got

Seagrue answered testily. "I don't

see how I've got what I want. Rhine-

lander's deeds are not in this book.

Where are the pages that belong

"Go find Spike," directed Seagrue,

"Suppose he won't come?" parried

"Kill him," returned Seagrue with-

The men, loitering along Main street

and drinking, had worked themselves

into an ugly mood even before Spike.

walking through the crowd, was rec-

man, who was quarrelsome, caught

the convict by the coat collar. Spike

shook himself loose and was walking

away when Bill hurried on the scene.

of that book?" he demanded angrily

Spike regarded him with assumed

astonishment, "What do you mean,

telling-me I tore anything out of your

book?" he asked. "You carried the

book out, didn't you? I know I didn't."

Abuse from Bill followed. It was

Across the street on a vacant lot

his house with the gun. Spike and

argument a moment later when the re-

port of a rifle startled them. Both

men, as a bullet sung past, instinctive

returned by Spike with usury.

of Spike.

courthouse square, the clerks were the owner of an adjoining house, while

out closed the front door. Bill re- his rifle. As he jerked the shells

side entrance and dispatched Lug fire. Picking up those that he could

By the time the street was clear, Bill were in the midst of their heated

"Where are the pages you tore out

ognized by one and accosted.

out hesitation. "Bring him ar way."

wrathfully. "And bring him in quick."

what you want. We came mighty

he was searching Bill ran in

near getting pinched."

door and walked away.

The Crowd, Angry at Spike, Surged Forward.

Returning to the train he found Bill, he heard steps on the hall stairs and

truck a projecting awning hook with his head. The blow was sharp and the end of the hook penetrated his

go down, came forward. Bill, bleeding hall at the temple, lay while Spike, won-The sheriff came up.

"There he is," said one of Seagrue's | With exclamations of horror, Helen men, pointing to Spike. "There's the and her companions followed the offiman that did the shooting."

iff, despite Spike's protests, laid his hand on Spike's shoulder and told him that he was under arrest, turning him Spike. There was no answer. Folover to a deputy as he did so, with orders to search him. In a moment they found on Spike the revolver he had taken from Bill at the courthouse. The sheriff opened the gun. It contained five loaded shells; the sixth had been discharged.

The crowd, angry at Spike; surged forward, the sheriff holding them back as best he could while he directed his deputy to take the prisoner away.

Helen and Storm, finishing their unch, had gone to the courthouse and were busy with the recorder who was trying to find the missing book, when a clerk coming in told about the light down street, and of a prisoner, named Spike, the crowd was trying to take from the sheriff.

Storm and Helen, not waiting to pursue their tearch, left the room to ascertain what the disturbance was

By this time the sheriff and his depnties had succeeded in getting Spike to the calaboose where they pushed him inside. But the crowd, now a mob, had followed hard on their heels. It was growing larger every moment and the feeling was running higher. In fact, Storm and Helen had hardly eached the street when they were told there was a good prospect of the city fail being raided and Spike being dragged out and hanged to the first pole.

Seagrue had sent Lug out to look for Bill, whose disappearance disturbed him. And Lug, finding his partner lying deserted on the sidewalk, tried hard to bring him around. He stopped a man running past and with his help propped Bill up.

Helen and Storm, reaching the edge of the crowd in front of the jail, saw and heard enough to make them real ize the seriousness of the situation They looked at each other.

"What do you think?" asked Helen of her companion anxiously.

Storm shook his head, "We've got to get help, Helen, and get it quick.' "The only place it can come from is the camp, then," responded Helen with decision. "And we must go after it, George."

They hastened to the station and told the story to the agent. Storm wrote a message, directing a boy to rush upstairs with it and get it off. When Rhinelander opened the telegram a few moments later, he read:

SPIKE WORKING IN OUR BE-HALF IN TROUBLE WITH SEA-GRUE'S GANG. THEY ARE STORM-ING JAIL TO LYNCH HIM. ON EN-GINE. HAVE HELP READY AS SOON AS WE ARRIVE-STORM,

Rhinelander, without loss of time, assembled his men, told them of the heavy black smoke billowing from the trouble at Las Vegas and asked if they were willing to help rescue Spike. They answered with an affirmative vell and he ordered them to climb aboard a flat car.

In front of the jail a man was haranguing the crowd and urging them to get the murderer. And his listeners were already in a humor to rush the place. Within, the sheriff and his men were anxiously watching developments.

The sheriff ordered a deputy to slip quietly out the back way and get hold a prisoner. of a car. The moment the machine appeared the sheriff smuggled Spike out, meaning to take him to the county jail for safe keeping. Unfortunately, that the foreman had not been shot at an alert rioter saw the move. He all

gave the alarm. port in a storm and the officer with council chambers, handcuffing Spike to the floor in order to have everyone free to hold the rioters at bay.

Helen and Storm had boarded a switch engine in the yards and run it flown to camp where the flat car filled with men was coupled to it and with Rhinelander in charge, headed again

for Las Vegas. The sheriff in the council chamber found himself surrounded. He went to the door and addressed the mob. He told them he would defend the prisoner with his life. The officer went inside, fastening the door behind him. and his men made a barricade of desks to protect themselves from ocasional bullets that now whistled through the big windows opening on Main street. But though the men made themselves safe for the time being, a stray shot struck the wires ading from the telephone and in contact with a scratch pad. Unobserved by anyone in the excitement of the coment the paper caught by the short circuit began to smoke. In a moment blazed up; little tongues of fire beran to lick the wall beside which the pad lay. At this juncture Rhinelander with his men eager for a fray

Scrambling from the flat car they astened, led by Rhinelander, up Main street. The sheriff perceiving timely ald in sight, bunched his men and charged out into the street. Taken front and rear, the mob scattered and the sheriff dividing the new arrivals | get away." into posses under his deputies, pur-

pulled into the station.

ly dodged. In doing so Bill unluckily sued the rioters as they dispersed. Desultory shooting went on for a few minutes. Rhinelander with Helen and Storm, had joined the sheriff and extemple. Bill sank to the pavement un- planations had just begun when Helen, looking down street, called the attenme of the idle laborers who had tion of her companions to smoke issueen alarmed at the shot, seeing Bill ing from the front windows of the city

"By jingo," cried the speriff, dashdering what had happened, stood by. ing away, "I've got a prisoner chained in there-Spike."

eer on the run. The factin the council The crowd worked in and the sher- chamber was making headway fast. Helen, going as close as she dared to the open window, called loudly for



Struggling to Tear Loose From His Shackles.

lowed by Storm she rushed for the door. But the sheriff caught the young engineman and held him back, Helen had already passed through the Goorway and amid the smoke and flame saw Spike, chained to the floor, struggling with superhuman strength to tear loose from his shackles.

Outside, Storm, hurling off the hands of the restraining sheriff, ran in after Helen. He found her vainly endeavoring to release Spike. The rear wall threatened to suffocate them, But Storm, Helen and Spike helpings, seized the heavy chains in his hands and, ripped the boards in which the staples were embedded, completely out of the floor. Then pushing Spike with loud shouts ahead, draggind the boards after him, Helen and Storm, half choked, hurried from the burning room into the street.

Firemen coming up took charge of the conflagration. But the sheriff de tained Spike again, telling him he was

In Seagrue's room, not far away, Doctor Torpy was examining Bill's head. He discovered almost at once

"You're not hurt," said the doctor, Before Spike's captors could get laughing. "But they're trying to hang him away the crowd headed the ma- one of your men down street right now chine off. It was then a case of any for shooting you. Better notify your gang to call things off.", The doctor his little party took refuge in the city | turned to the window, threw up the sash and called out into the street.

The sheriff, below, was turning Spike over to a deputy when, hearing his name called, he looked up and saw Torpy at the window. The doctor beckoned. "Bring that man up here, sheriff," he cried.

In walked the sheriff, followed by Spike, Helen, Storm and Rhinelander. Bill sheepishly submitted to being made an exhibit and the surgeon showed to the sheriff the wound made on his temple by the awning hook. There was nothing to do but release Spike with apologies which the latter received with a dry grunt.

Helen could not restrain her satisfaction but more good luck was in store for her. She saw on the table the missing book of deeds. "There!" she cried to the sheriff, "is your real explanation." She pointed to Seagrue. "Arrest that man, not Spike!" Seagrue, knowing the sheriff was

his friend, boldly denied all knowledge of the book. "These people," he pointed to Storm and his companions, "probably planted this here in my absence. You ought to arrest them!" Spike smiled grimly as the sheriff

and quietly handed them to Rhineland- 1916.

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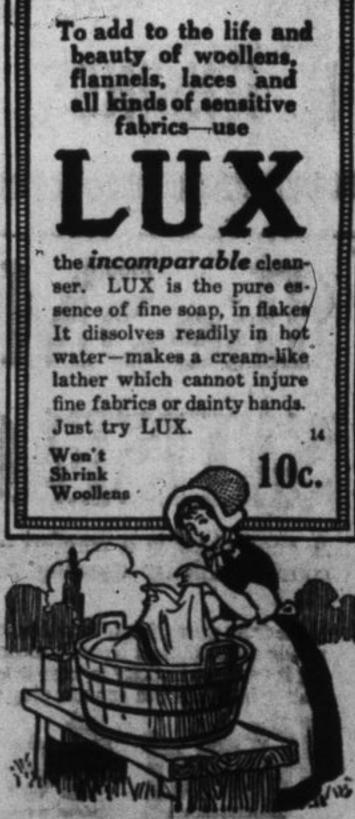


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E. Guss Porter, Belleville, re looked from one to the other of the ceived from Capt. Harry J. Alford, contending parties and listened to the son of Walter Alford of that city. angry accusations. The bald-headed from Salonika, Greece, a section of convict drew from his blouse the two the Zeppelin shot down within the sheets missing from the book of deeds lines at Salonika, on the 5th May,

er. "I thought it just as well," he The man who marries a widow selsaid, dryly, "to make sure these didn't first husband, but there are times when he regrets his demise,