ROBBERS' ROOST

Zane Grey

Conveight.-WNU Service

Jim Wall, young cowpuncher from Wyoming, in the early days of the cat-tle industry, seeks a new field in Utah, He meets Hank Hays, who admits be-ing a robber, and tells Wall he is working for an Englishman, Herrick, who has located a ble reach in the who has located a big ranch in the mountains. Herrick has employed a small army of rustlers and gun-fight-ers, and Hays and others are plotting ers, and hays and others-are plotting to steal their employer's cattle and money. Hays gets into an argument with a gambler over a poker game. Wall saves Hank's life by bluffing the gambler out of shooting.

CHAPTER II-Continued

"H-l-you say," panted Stud. But that ringing taunt had cut the force of his purpose.

"You've got a gun in each inside vest pocket," said Wall, contemptu-

The gambler let his hands relax and

slide off the table. Stud shuffled to his feet, malignant and beaten for the moment.

"Hays, you an' me are even," he said, gruffly. "But I'll meet your new pard some other time and then there'll be a show-down."

"Shore, Stud. No hard feelin's on my side," drawled Hays.

The little gambler stalked to the bar, drank and left the saloon. Hank Hays turned round.

"Jim, thet feller did have two guns inside his vest. I never saw them, till you gave it away. He-would have killed me"

"I think he would, Hays," returned "You were sitting bad for ac-

"Right you are, Jim, and I'm much obliged to you. I'd like to know some-

"What's that?" "Did you bluff him?"

"Hardly. I had him figured. It was a pretty good bet he wouldn't try to draw. But if he had made a move-"Ahuh. It'd been all day with

him. . . . This gambler Stud has a name out here for bein' swift on the draw. He's killed-" "Bah!" cut in Wall, good-humoredly.

"Men who can handle guns don't pack them that way."

Presently they bade Red good night and went outside.

"Where you sleepin'?" asked Hays. "Left my pack in the stall out back with my horse. What do we do to-

"I was thinkin' of thet. We'll shake the dust of Green River. I reckon tomorrow we'd better stock up on everythin' an' hit the trail for the Henrys." "Suits me," replied Wall.

"Wal, then, good night. Breakfast

here early," concluded Hays
A red sunrise greeted Wall upon his awakening. When, a little later, he presented himself at the back of Red's house for breakfast he was to find Hays, Happy Jack and Brad Lincoln shead of him.

They had breakfast. "Brad, you fetch your pack horses round back," outside. "Happy, you get yourself a hoss. Then meet us at the store quick as you can get there.. . . Jim, you come with me.

"Hays, I'm in need of some things,"

Hays drew out a handful of bills and pressed them upon Wall. "Shore. Buy what outfit you need

an' don't forget a lot of shells," re-plied Hays. "If I don't miss my guess we'll have a smoky summer. Haw! Haw! . . . Here's the store,"

A bright young fellow, who looked to be the son of the proprietor, took charge of Wall. A new saddle blanket was Wall's first choice after which he bought horseshoes and nails, a hammer and file, articles he had long needed, and the lack of which had made Bay lame. After that he selected a complete new outfit of wearing apparel, a new tarpaulin, a blanket, rope, and wound up with a goodly sup-ply of shells for his .45 revolver. Likewise he got some boxes of .44 rifle

Half an hour later the four men, driving five packed horses and two unpacked, rode off behind the town across the flat toward the west. Coming to a road, Hays led on that for a mile or so, and then branched off on

a seldom-used trail. Towards sunset they drew down to the center of a vast swale, where the green intensified, and the eye of the range rider could see the influence of

Hays halted for camp at a swampy sedge plot where water oozed out and grass was thick enough to hold the

"Aha! Good to be out again, boys," said Hays, heartily. "Throw saddles an' packs. Turn the hosses loose. Happy, you're elected cook. Rest of

rustle somethin' to burn." an armload of dead stalks of cactus, grease-wood, sunflower; and dusk was mantling the desert when he got back to camp. Happy Jack was whistling about a little fire; Hays knelt before a pan of dough, which he was kneading; Linclon was busy at some camp

"Wall, I don't like store bread," Hays was saying. "Give me sourdough biscults. . . . How about you,

"Me, too. And I'd like some cake," replied Jim, dropping his load. "Cake! Wai, listen to our new

hand. Jack, can you bake cake?" "Sure. We got flour an' sugar an milk. Did you fetch some eggs?"

"Haw! Haw! . . . Thet reminds me, though. We'll get eggs over at Star ranch. None of you ever seen such a ranch. Why, fellers, Herrick's bought every durn' hoss, burro, sow, steer, chicken in the whole country."

"So you said before," returned Lin-"I'm sure curious to see this Englisher. Must have more money than brains."

"He hasn't got any sense. But Lordy, the money he's spent!"

Jim sat down to rest and listen.

"Queer deal-a rich Englishman hirin' men like us to run his outfit," pondered Lincoln, in a puzzled tone, "I don't understand it,"

"Wal, who does? I can't, thet's shore. But it's a fact, an' we're goin' to be so rich pronto thet we'll jest about kill each other."

"More truth than fun in thet, Hank, old boy, an' don't you forget it," rejoined Lincoln. "How do you aim to

"Shore, I've no idee. Thet'll all come. I've got the step on Heeseman an' his pards."

"He'll be almin' at precisely the same deal as you." "Shore. We'll have to kill Heese-

man an' Progar, sooner or later. I'd like it sooner.' "I don't like the deal," concluded

Lincoln, forcibly. Presently they sat to their meal, and ate almost in silence. Darknes



He Felt an Overpowering Sense of the Immensity of This Region.

settled down. One by one they sought their beds, and Wall was the last,

Dawn found them up and doing. Wall fetched in some of the horses; Lincoln the others. By sunrise they were on the trail, which about midafternoon led down through high gravel banks to a wide stream bed, dry except in the middle of the sandy waste.

"This here's the Muddy," announced Hays for Jim's benefit. "Bad enough when the water's up. But nothin' to the Dirty Devil, Nothin' at all." "What's the Dirty Devil?" asked

"It's a river an' it's well named, you can gamble on that. We'll cross

it tomorrow some time."

Next camp was on higher ground Lincoln renewed their argument about the Herrick ranch deal. It proved what Wall had divined-this Brad Lincoln was shrewd, cold, doubtful and aggressive. Hays was not distinguished for any cleverness. He was merely an unscrupulous robber. These men were going to clash. That

was inevitable, Jim calculated. Early the next day Jim Wall had reason to be curious about the Dirty Devil river, for the descent into the defiles of desert to reach it was a most remarkable one. The trail, now only a few dim old hoof tracks, wound tortuously down and down into deep canyons.

The tracks Hays was following failed and he got lost in a labyrinthine maze of deep washes impossible to climb, and seemingly impo

Lincoln got off his horse and went down the canyon, evidently searching for a place to climb up to the rim above. He returned in an assertive manner and, mounting, called for the others to follow.

"I hear the river an' I'm makin'

for it." said Lincoln. Jim had heard a faint, low murmur, which had pzzuled him, and which he had not recognized They all followed Lincoln. Eventually he led them into a narrow, high-walled canyon where ran the Dirty Devil. The water was muddy, but as it was shallow the riders forded it without

more mishap than a wetting.
Still they were lost. There was nothing to do, however, but work up a side canyon. Hays led them to a camp-site that never could have been

expected there. "Fellers, I'll bet you somethin'," he said, before dismounting. "There's a roost down in thet country where

never in Gawd's world could anybody

"Ha! An' when they did it'd be only our bleached bones," scoffed

There never had been any love lost between these two men, Jim conjectured. After supper Jim strolled away

from camp, down to where the canyon opened upon a nothingness of space and blackness and depth. The hour hung suspended between dusk and night. He felt an overpowering sense of the immensity of this region of mountain, gorge, plain and butte. While Jim Wall meditated there in the gathering darkness he was visited by an inexplicable reluctance to go on with this adventure.

CHAPTER III

Next morning they got a late start. Nevertheless Hays assured Jim that they would reach Star ranch towards

The trail led up a wide, shallow, gravelly canyon full of green growths. They rode on side by side. The trail led into a wider one, coming around from the northeast. Jim did not miss fresh hoof tracks, and Hays was not far behind in discovering them.

"Woods full of riders," he mut-

"How long have you been gone,

Hays?" inquired Jim.
"From Star ranch? Let's see. Must be a couple of weeks. Too long, by gosh! Herrick sent me to Grand Junction. An' on the way back I circled. Thet's how I happened to make Green River."

"Did you expect to meet Happy Jack and Lincoln there?" "Shore. An' some more of my out-

fit. But I guess you'll more'n make up for the other fellers." "Hope I don't disappoint you," said Jim, dryly.

"Well, you haven't so far. Only I'd feel better, Jim, if you'd come clean with who you air an' what you

"Hays, I didn't ask you to take

"Shore, you're right. Reckon I figured everybody knew Hank Hays. Why, there's a town down here named after me, Hankville."

"A town? No one would think it." "Wal, it ain't much to brag on. A few cabins, the first of which I threw up with my father years ago. In his later years he was a prospector. We lived there for years. I trapped fur up here in the mountains. In fact I got to know the whole country except thet Black Dragon canyon, an' thet hellhole of the Dirty Devil. . . . My old man was shot by rustlers."

"I gathered you'd no use for rustlers. . . . Well, then, Hays, how'd you fall into your present line of

"Haw! Haw! Present line. Thet's good one. Now, Jim, what do you reckon thet line is?" "You seem to be versatile, Hays.

But if I was to judge I'd say you relieved people of surplus cash." "Very nice put, Jim. I'd hate to be

a low-down thief. . . . Jim, I was an honest man once, not so long ago. It was a woman who made me what I am today. Thet's why I'm cold on

"Were you ever married?" went on Jim, stirred a little by the other's

"Thet was the h-l of it," replied Hays, and he seemed to lose desire to

confide further. They rode into the zone of the foothills, with ever-increasing evi-dence of fertility. But Jim's view had been restricted for several hours, permitting only occasional glimpses up the gray-black slopes of the Henrys and none at all of the low

country.

Therefore Jim was scarcely prepared to come round a corner and out into the open. Stunned by the magnificence of the scene he would have halted Bay on the spot, but he

espled Hays waiting for him ahead. "Wal, pard, this here is Utah," said Hays, as Jim came up, and his voice held a note of pride. "Round the corner here you can see Herrick's valley an' ranch. It's a bit of rich land thirty miles long an' half as wide, narrowin' like a wedge. Now let's ride on, Jim, an' have a look

Across the mouth of Herrick's graygreen valley, which opened under the escarpment from which Jim gazed, extended vast level green and black lines of range, one above the other, each projecting farther out into that blue abyss.

"Down in there somewhere this Hank Hays will find his robbers' roost," sollloquized Jim, and turned his horse again into the trail.

Before late afternoon of that day Jim Wall had seen as many cattle dotting a verdant grass, watered valley as ever he had viewed in the great herds driven up from Texas to Abilene and Dodge, or on the Wind River Range of Wyoming. A rough estimate exceeded ten thousand head. He had taken Hays with a grain of salt. But here was an incomparable range and here were the cattle. No doubt, beyond the timbered bluff across the valley lay another depression like this one, and perhaps there were many extending like spokes of a wheel down from the great hub of the Henry mountains. But where was the market for this unparalleled

range? TO BE CONTINUED.

Real Generosity

Our purse should not be so closed that our kind feelings cannot open it, nor yet so unfastened that it lies open A limit should be set, and it should depend on our means.-Cicero.

Frocks for College-Going Girls

By CHERIE NICHOLAS Wall Black WHEN it comes to thrills for the

> Speaking of unusual materials, the dress centered in the group, so sophisticated in its simplicity, is made guess what !--sports tulle. This fabric is so perfectly new it's the "last word." The claim to fame of this novel and very good-looking sports-tulle is based on the delightsome sheerness of its weave which together with the fact that it lends itself perfectly to simple lines and classic tailoring assures its prestige as a medium admirably adapted to wear at teas and bridge parties and other smart daytime gatherings. In this model, so simple yet so distinctive in its cut, Alix, who created it of sports-tulle in a black and white mixed effect, has certainly contrived

to give the college girl or any young woman of fashion for that matter, the ideal all year-round afternoon dress. A frock of satin and a frock of velvet should by all means be included in an up-and-going-places college girl's wardrobe. The new daytime satins are as practical as they are stunning in appearance, and so wonderfully slenderizing, fashioned as many of them are with sleek-fitting skirts slit at the hemline in order to give ease of movement. The model pictured to the right in the group is styled along girlish lines and with its jacket be comes a many-purpose costume which can be tuned at will to street or indoor afternoon wear. The treatment of the neckline is interesting, the collar being formed of loops of white velvet ribbon edged with black.

In regard to velvet the big news is smart trimming suits with narrow skirts and neat-fitting jackets, the sort college girls simply adore. 6. Western Newspaper Union



VV college girl who is selecting her going-away-to-school frocks it is the

stunning new and versatile materials

To be sure there is everything im-

aginable to be had in the way of su-

per-hue buttons, and other clever gad-

gets together with most beguiling

neck wear fantasies to help out when

occasion demands, but in the main it's

the garment which speaks in terms of

handsome material along lines of studied simplicity which wins the

highest number of credits.

There is that about the woolens and

silks and velvets and synthetic weaves

as shown this season which is so in

trinsically decorative and satisfying to

the eye, little or no frills or furbelows seem to be required to accent the cos-

tumes they fashion. Which, no doubt,

is the reason why advance fashions indicate that the college girl's ward-

robe will, for the most part, be styled

on the same smartly simple tailored lines favored by chic business women.

The model to the left in the picture

is a dress of this type. The plaid chulla crepe which fashions it is in

itself so attractive and self-sufficient

fussy dressmaker detail would detract

from its "classy" simplicity. For serv

ice, for looks and for real joy in the

wearing a crepe of this sort is ideal,

and listen to this, ye coeds who needs must watch your budget with an eagle

eye, these all-rayon crepe prints are

easily washable and iron out smooth

and lovely as if by magic-the prob-

lem of going back and forth to be dry

cleaned is entirely done away with. This

plaid (brown, egg-shell and rust is its

now-so-voguish shirtmaker lines with

a neat grosgrain belt, bow tie and

grosgrain-covered buttons (button links

HIGH-STYLE ITEMS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

on the double cuffs) to set it off.

color scheme) two-piece is cut on the

which cause hearts to beat faster.

Women who delight in veils can wear them to their heart's content, for they are decidedly in the fashion picture. Worn with just the right nir, vells can be coquettish and glamorous and the newer veils have that way about them. The pointed contour of the vell pictured is a recent accent which will especially delight the young girl who takes delight in an air of sophistication. Lace slippers for evening match the lace frock. Padova, who created this exquisite type of footwear, has combined black lace and black satin in this model, with white satin under the lace to bring out the delicate patterning. A great vogue is In promise for this type of luxury footwear, this coming fall and winter.

FALL BRIDAL GOWN HAS HEAVY TRAIN

The trains on the new fall wedding gowns mean a heavy day's work for some bridal attendants. Nine or ten any longer, and the famous bank rob-feet of shimmering satin will slither ber admitted his identity. down the aisle behind the bride,

To dress the bride will be no small task, too, if she has chosen Germaine Montell's favorite wedding robe.

This designer has a penchant for trains, surpassed only by her love for frills and bows. This fall she gives women a chance to wear stiff white jabots that protrude four inches from severe black frocks. And "fish-tall" trains. She still likes them, although many designers have chopped them off. A pert little train for evening and a deep skirt slash in front.

Two-Piece Frock Is Due for Popularity This Fall

Many of the daytime frocks beginning to appear just now contain-more than a hint of the sartorial picture for the autumn.

Two-plece tunic frocks appear at the smartest places, many of them in silk, making it easy to visualize this fashion in woolens.

A typical advanced style frock is a two-piece tunic town model in beige

The line is fairly severe but is softened by an enormous ruffled jabot cut from the dress fabric and pulled through a ring at the side of the neckline for fastening.

Long Sashes, Wide Belts

Wide belts are used on the new fall sports clothes. And long, flowing sashes, tied in front, are shown on street and afternoon dresses.

Tortoise Shell Clips

Tortoise shell or crystal hemi-spheres rimmed and centered with gold make smart clips designed for winter frocks.

TRUE DETECTIVE by Vance Wynn STORY

The Great Express Company Robbery

I T WAS in the early eighties that one of the cleverest crooks in the coun-try stood outside of the wired enclosure of an Adams express office and looked longingly at a package of bank-notes on a shelf beyond his reach.

It was near the noon hour and mos of the clerks were preparing to go out for lunch. The crook noticed that some of them

wore linen dusters and that when they left the enclosure they doffed these of fice coats and tossed them to one side It did not take this gentleman long

to come to his determination. The door leading to the enclosure was partly opened.

He slipped inside and, tossing his hat into a corner, hastily put on an ink-smeared linen duster that had been discarded.

He stuck a pen behind his ear and in that guise readily resembled one of the regular clerks.

He was in the enclosure less than a minute, and when he departed he carried with him a package of bonds which was estimated to be worth \$10,

A few days after this it was report ed that a man entered one of the old-est and wealthlest banks in the city of Philadelphia, and by means of a sharpened umbrella pulled out a package of money from behind one of the grilled windows and made his escape

The sum was placed at \$1,000, but that was the least part of it.

The audacity of the theft was what

caused consternation in the financial district. If such things were possible, then

no institution would be safe. These two cases were much talked about, and they were especially interesting to Francis Kelly, the famous bank detective who patroled the financial district in Philadelphia and whose beat included the custom house, the sub-treasury and the famous banking house of Drexel & Co., the Philadel phia branch of Drexel, Morgan & Co.

Kelly was not only a keen student

of human nature, but he knew the ways of the get-rich-quick members of the criminal fraternity. He discussed the matter with one of

his associates. "I'd be willing to stake my reputation on the fact that both of these jobs were done by Chauncey Johnson," he said. "I know his methods like a book and I don't know another man in the United States who could have pulled them off as neatly as

Kelly had been in the United States secret service and had also been chief of detectives in Philadelphia, but at that time was in the employ of the

houses in the financial district. He acted, as he often said, as a

"preventive." The bank crooks knew that he was on the job there, and as a consequence they gave that section a pretty wide

But the moth will hover around the flame, and one morning Kelly noticed a rather striking-looking man in the neighborhood of the Drexel bank.

The detective watched him for some moments, and presently the man entered the portals of the bank. Kelly walked up to him and touched him

"Good-morning, Chauncey," he said familiarly, "what are you doing here?" "I don't know you," was the gruff reply, "and that's not my name."

Why," was the cheerful reply, "everybody knows Chauncey Johnson, and I'm somebody." It was impossible to brazen it out

He insisted, however, that he had no evil intentions on this particular bank and had walked in for the purpose of looking at the large oil painting of

the founder of the house. The explanation was accepted, but the man was taken into custody and

lodged in the city hall, Later he was escorted to New York. where it was said that he was wanted for the Adams Express company rob

The moral is that it is dangerous to take too many chances-even if you are at the head of your profession. WNU Service.

Science Witnesses Evolution

Scientists are now permitted to see evolution in actual progress because of the discovery of red quali southern game preserve. This brick red specimen of the ordinary bobwhite is exactly like the rest of the family except as to color. This subspecies breeds true to color even when mated with the usual brown and white birds. It is the first time that natural evolution has ever been witnessed and consequently scientists are keeping a close watch on the birds.-Pathfinder Magazine.

New Sleeping Luxury

Ceiba fiber, the product of a tropical tree already widely used for insulating purposes, now bids fair to replace woo and down in the manufacture of bed quilts and comforters. Tests have proven it to be 22 per cent more efficient than wool for this purpose and as light in weight as the softest down. In addition this material is said to be naturally moth-proof and resistant to odors and does not have a tendency to "ball up" in the cleaning process as do ordinary comfortable fillers.

Housewife's Idea Box



Selection of Shortening Some care must be used in selecting the proper shortening for frying purposes. To fry properly, the shortening must be raised to a high temperature. Some fats smoke before they reach this temperature.

These fats are not good. As soon

as fat smokes it begins to change

chemically and quickly becomes

THE HOUSEWIFE.
© Public Ledger, Inc.—WNU Service.

Girls Unite Enemy Tribes Through the work of Girl Guides

in Africa two native tribes, 180 miles apart, which have been enemies for centuries, have decided to be friends. Each tribe has its Girl Guide company, and they decided this year to have a joint camp. The invitation was sent from tribe number one. The Guides of tribe number two responded and walked the entire 180 miles for a fortnight's fellowship. The shyness of the first few hours was soon broken, as with their leaders they joined in preparing the common meal and helping the old people in the village. In doing their good deeds they soon became friends. Older members of the tribes liked the friendship idea and

No More Freckles: Weather-Beaten Skin

It is so easy now to have a lovely skin of satin-like texture; to have smooth, white, flawless new beauty. Just begin tonight by using famous Nadinola Bleaching Cream, tested and trusted for over a generation. The minute you smooth it on, Nadinola begins to whiten, smooth and clear your skin. Tan and freckles; muddy, sallow color vanish quickly. You feel its tonic effect immediately and almost overnight you see beneficial results, radiant new beauty in your complexion. No long waiting; no disappointments. Money back guarantee. Get a large box of Nadinola Bleaching Cream at your favorite toilet counter, or by mail, postpaid, only 50c. NADINOLA, Box 11. Paris, Tenn.

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DO YOU SUFFER FROM NEURITIS?

me men near great.

American and European Scientists Agree That Mineral Water Is Beneficial

TRY THIS NATURAL WAY

People spend hundreds of millions of dollars every year going to the great mineral water health resorts of Europe and America.

Many of these people have to travel were suffering untold pain from "rheumatic" aches, from arthritis, from neuritis, from gout. Others suffered from certain stomach ailor a general rundown condition. The scientific and medical records

of Europe and America show that a

very large percentage of these people gained blessed relief and help by

these natural mineral water treatto travel long distances to partake of the healthful qualities of fine natural to pay the excessive cost of having it shipped to you in quart or gallon con-tainers. For Crazy Water Crystals bring to your own home the precious minerals of one of the world's fine mineral waters in crystal form at a

great saving in expense.

To Cra'y Water Crystals absolutely nothing is added. All you do is add Crazy Water Crystals to your drinking water and you have a great mineral water which has benefited millione.

If you, or any of your friends, suffer from "rheumatic" aches or pains we suggest you investigate Crazy Water Crystals at once. Just ask any of the millions of people who have given them a full and fair trial and you will realize how beneficial they have been to so many sufferers. The standard size box costs only

\$1.50 and makes enough mineral water for several weeks treatment. Crazy Water Co., Mineral Wells, Texas.



the red and green Crazy Water Crystals sign. Get a box today