## CHAPTER XXXVI.

Detail,

Across the plain purple shadows were sweeping, close-ranked, like some vast dark army invading the land pouring on over the rampart of mountains in the east. Within the rim of hills that ringed

the plain like the chipped and broken flange of a titanic saucer, silence brooded and solitude held swaydwarfing the town of Detail that occupied the approximate middle of the sagebrush waste, to proportions even less significant than might be inferred from the candor of its christening.

A platform, a siding, a water tank, a Wells-Fargo office and a telegraph and ticket office, backed by three rough frame buildings; that is Detail itemized completely.

Shortly after nightfall the steel ribbons of the Santa Fe began to hum. A headlight peered suspiciously round a shoulder of the eastern range, took heart of courage to find the plain still wrapped in peace, and trudged stolidly toward Detail, the engine whose eye it was pulling after it a string of freight cars, both flat and box.

At Detail the train paused. Its crew alighted and engaged in animated argument. Detail gathered that the excitement was due to the unaccountable disappearance of the caboose; none seemed to have any notion as to how it could have broken loose; yet missing it conspicuously was.

In the pause that followed, while a report was telegraphed to headquarters and instructions returned to proreed without delay, one of the trainnen spied a boyish figure lurking in the open door of an empty box car. Cunningly boarding this car from the opposite side, the trainman caught the skulker unawares and booted him vaingloriously into the night.

As the figure alighted and took to its heels, losing itself in the darkness, it uttered a cry of pained surprise and protest which drew a wrinkle of astonishment between the brows of the trainman.

"Sounded like a woman's voice," he mused; then dismissed the suggestion as obviously absurd.

It was not. .

Shortly after the freight train had gone on its way-before, indeed, the glimmer of its rear lights had been lost among the western hills-a second headlight appeared in the east. swept swiftly across the plain and in turn stopped at Detail.

The second bird-of-passage proved to be a locomotive drawing a single car-a Pullman.

Hardly had it run past the switch. however, when the brakeman dropped down, ran quickly back to the switch and threw it open.

Promptly the train backed on to the siding.

As the Pullman jolted across the frogs the brakeman, interposing himself between it and the tender, released the coupling.

By the time that the Pullman had come to a full stop on the siding, the locomotive was swinging westward like a scared jackrabbit-though no such milk-and-watery characterization of the traitor passed the lips of any one of the three men who presently appeared on the Pullman's platform and shook impotent fists in the direction taken by the fugitive engine. When the last of these had run tem porarily out of breath and blasphemy. a brief silence fell, punctuated by groans from each, and concluded by the sound of a voice calling from the interior of the car-a voice as strangely sonorous of tone as it was curiously querulous of accent. The three men immediately ran back into the car and presented themselves with countenances variously apologetic, to one who occupied a corner of the drawing room: a man wrapped in wouldn't if the lady's clothes didn't fit her so all-fired quick!" a steamer rug and a cloud of fury. Now when he had drained the muddy froth of profanity from his temper it left a clear and effervescent well of virulent humor: the wrath of the valetudinarian began to vent itself upon the hapless heads of the trio who stood before him. While this was in process, the person of boyish appearance, who had been keeping religiously aloof and inconspicuous in the background of Detail ever since that unhappy affair with the trainman, stole quietly up to the rear of the stalled Pullman, out."" climbed aboard, and creeping down the aisle unceremoniously interrupted the conference just as the invalid was polishing off a rude but honest opinion of the intellectual caliber of one of the

taken all that trouble-cast the catrestle at the risk of my life-you didn't have the nerve to go through

with the business!" "We went through with it all right."

They jumped out and dropped off the car." trestle before our engine hit the caboose. We smashed that to kindling wood-but they got a way just in time for this gentleman. Make out the to miss the crash. And by the time paper he indicates for the balance, we had stopped and calmed down the | and I'll sign it." engineer-well, it was dark and no run.'

The girl started to speak, but merely dropped limp hands at her sides and rolled her eyes helplessly. "We do our best," Marrophat pbserved. "We can't be blamed something - somehow - always hap-

pens to tip the others off." The girl swung to face him with

mean?" she demanded in a dangerous voice. Marrophat lifted his shoulders. "Nothing-much," he allowed. "I am

only thinking how strange it is that Mr. Law can't be caught by any sort of stratagem-when you are on the job, Miss Judith!"

The girl's hands were clenched into fists, white knuckles showing through the flesh. "You contemptible puppy!" she snapped. . . . But on this her voice failed; for her

tyes traveled past the person of Mr. Marrophat to the doorway of the drawstranger.

"Excuse me, friends," he offered in bills yonder." lazy, semi-humorous drawl. "It pains me considerable to butt in on this happy family gathering, but business is business, same as usual, and I got to ast you-all to please put up your hands!

"What do you want?" the invalid demanded. "Why," drawled the bandit, "nothing

in particular-only your cash. Shell into the desert night. out, if you please-gents all and the lady, too." He ran an appreciative cealed.

change for it and one dead man, prop. to lead the way with Texas. erly identified as the one you want-

signed by you-and your man's as replied Marrophat defensively; "but good as dead this minute, providing as usual, they were too quick for us. ho's in riding distance of this hero

Trine waved his hand at his secretary. "Jimmy, find a thousand dollars "Ain't you powerful trustful, Mr.

way of telling which way they had Trine? How do you know I'll do anything more'n pocket that thousand and fade delicately away."

"My daughter and this gentleman, Mr. Marrophat, will accompany you." "Oh, that's the way of it, is it?"

"Name?" interjected the secretary, writing busily with the top of his attache case for a desk. "Slade," said the bandit, "James blazing eyes. "Just what does that Slade." Again Trine punctured the at-

mosphere with his index finger. "The man whose life I want is named Alan Law. He is running away with my daughter, Rose, accompanied by a person named Barcus, disguised as a Pullman porter-"

"The three of them having recent" escaped from a train wreck up yonder on the trestle?" Hopi Jim interposed. "You've met them?" Judith demanded, whirling round.

"About an hour ago, or maybe an hour and a half." Hopi Jim replied. "a good ways down the road. They stopped and ast where they could get ing room and found it framing a put up fer the night. I kindly directed them on to Mesa, down in the Painted

# CHAPTER XXXVII.

Fireplay. Contented with the promise of a

thousand dollars advance on his contract, providing he returned with horses within a stipulated time, Mr. Hopi James Slade drifted quietly away

Well content, persuaded that the morrow's sun would never set upon a glance down the figure which Judith's world tenanted by one Alan Law, that disguise revealed rather than con- monomaniac, Seneca Trine, forgot his "If you'll pardon my takin' recent ill temper and set himself diplo-



As deliberately she set herself to work upon the bandit's susceptibility to her charms. Within an hour she had him ready

to do anything to win her smile, In that first rush of golden day a thwart the land, the party came quietly into the town of Mesa, riding slowly in order that the noise of their approach

might not warn the fugitives, who Hopi asserted confidently would still be sound asleep in the accommodations offered by the town's one hotel.

It was to be termed a town only in courtesy, this Mesa: a straggling street of shacks, ramshackle relics of what had once been a promising community, the half-way station between the railroad and the mining camps secreted in the fastnesses of the Painted hills-camps now abandoned, their

very names almost faded out of the memory of mankind. Midway in this string of edifices the

hotel stood-a rough, unpainted, wooden edifice, mainly veranda and bar room as to its lower floor. Jealously Judith watched the win-

dows of the second floor: and she alone of the four detected the face that showed for one brief instant well back in the shadows beyond one of the bedroom windows-a face that glimmered

momentarily with the pallor of a ghost's against the background of that obscurity, and then was gone. Her eyes alone, indeed, could have recognized the features of Alan Law in that fugitive glimpse.

Two sentences exchanged between Hopi Jim and a blear-eyed fellow whom he roused from sodden slumbers behind the bar sealed their confidence with conviction: the three fugitives were in fact guests of the house, occupying two of the three rooms that composed its upper story.

In the rush that followed up the narrow stairway. Judith led with such spirit that not even Marrophat suspected her revolver was poised solely with intent to shoot from his hand his own revolver the instant he leveled it at a human target.

Closed and locked doors confronted them; and their summons educed no response; while the first door, when broken in by a whole-souled kick, discovered nothing more satisfactory than an empty room, its bed-bearing the imprint of a woman's body, but

that woman gone. From the one window, looking down the side of the house. Texas announced that the woman had not escaped by jumping out.

So it seemed that the three must have had warning of their arrival, after all; and presumably were now herded together in the adjoining room, which looked out over the veranda roof, waiting in fear and trembling for the assault that must soon come-

and in fact immediately did. But it met with more stubborn re sistance than had been anticipated. The door had been barricaded from within - re-enforced by furniture placed against it. Four minutes and the united efforts of four men (including the bleary loafer of the barroom) were required to overcome its inert resistance. But even when it was down, ne room was found to be as empty the first.

"Give me a thousand on account," said night, the girl maneuvered her horse | clouds of dust and profanity, and de- the edge, threw himself flat and aword bocse loose in the middle of that the other, "and a paper saying you'll to the side of Hopi Jim, and then parted in search of a mount to replace bitterly, with an accent of grievance pay me nineteen thousand more in ex. dropped back, permitting Marrophat the horse that had been shot under as he rose. him; and Judith sat her horse calmly,

> perated countenance of Marrophat. Iy the failure of their attempt. Incidentally the fugitives disappeared round a bend in the road that find Judith mounted, reining her horse

heart of the Painted hills. fore his return with Hopi Jim, Marro- that nestled snugly in her palm. phat contrived to persuade the bandit

Only at long intervals did they draw connoissance of the lower trail that sharply.

the ridge. Toward noon he returned in haste from the last of these surveys-

tain-side and throwing himself upon devil!".

now if we ride like all get-out!"

For half an hour more they pushed drawing rein at a point where the trail friend, and what else you've got about crossed the ridge and widened out upon a long, broad ledge that overhung the valley of the lower trail, with a clear drop to the latter from the brink of a good two hundred feet.

the valley evoked a grunt of satisfaction from Hopi Jim.

"Just in time," he asseverated. "Here they come! Ten minutes more . His smile answered Marrophat's

with unspeakable cruel significance. "Texas will sleep better tonight when he knows how I've squared the deal for him!" the bandit declared.

"What are you going to do?" Judith demanded, reining her horse in beside Marrophat as the latter dismounted.

huge boulder poised insecurely on the very lip of the chasm. "We're going to tip that over on your friends. Miss Judith!" Marrophat replied, with a smack of relish in his voice. "Simple-neat-efficient-eh?

What more can you ask?" She answered only with an irrepressible gesture of horror. Marrophat's laugh followed her as she turned away. For some moments she strained her vision vainly, endeavoring to penetrate the turbulent currents of superheated air that filled the valley. Then she made out indistinctly the faintly marked line of the lower trail; and awakened her. She sat up, rubbed her immediately she caught a glimpse of eyes, yawned, stretched limbs stiff three small figures, mounted, tolling with the hardship of eleeping on unpainfully toward the point where death yielding, sun-baked earth-and of a

her ears.

and pick up the warning.

all drowsing in the noon-day hush:

the boulder teetered reluctantly on the

awaited them like a bolt from the blue. sudden started up, surprised by the Hastily she glanced over-shoulder: grating of footsteps on the earth be-

From the canyon below a dull nois smiling sweet insolence into the exas- of galloping hoofs advertised too plain Honor Roll of Primary Pu And Hopi Jim turned back only to

led directly into the wild and barren in between him and Marrophat, and prepared to give emphasis to what she In the brief interval that elapsed be- had to say with an automatic pistol

"One moment, Mr. Slade," she sug that Judith had been, at least indi- gested evenly. "Just a moment before rectly, responsible for the catastrophe, you break the sad news to Mr. Marrowith the upshot that, temporarily phat. I've something to say that needs blinded to her fascinations by the glit- your attention-likewise, your respect ter of nineteen thousand dollars in the It is this: I am parting company with near distance, Mr. Slade maintained you and Mr. Marrophat. I am riding his distance and a deaf ear to her on toward the west, by this trail. If blandishments. The only information either of you care to follow me"-the as to their purpose that she was able automatic flashed ominously in the to extract from either man, when the sun glare-"it will be with full knowlpursuing party turned aside from the edge of the consequences. Mr. Marromain trail, some distance from Mesa, phat will enlighten you if you have was that Hopi Jim knew a short cut any doubt of my ability to take care of through the range, via what he termed myself in such affairs as this. If you the upper trail, by which they hoped are well advised, you will turn back to be able to head the fugitives off be- and report failure to my father."

She nodded curtly and swung her horse round.

"And what shall I tell your father rein to permit Hopi Jim to make re- from you?" Marrophat demanded "What you please," the girl replied,

flashing an impish smile over-shoulder "But, since when I part company with you, I part with him as well-for all of me, you may tell him to go to the

"Well," Mr. Marrophat admitted con fidentially to Mr. Slade, "I'm damned!" "And that ain't all," Mr. Slade confided in Mr. Marrophat, whipping out on at the best speed to be obtained his own revolver: "You're being held from their weary animals, at length up, too. I'll take those guns of your'n,

you that's of value, including your hose -and when you get back to old man Trine you can just tell him, with my best compliments, that I've guit the job and lit out after that daughter of One hasty look back and down into his'n. She's a heap sight more attractive than nineteen thousand dollars,

and not half so hard to earn! CHAPTER XXXIV.

Burnt Fingers.

Once she had lost touch with her father's creatures, the girl drew rein and went on more slowly and cautiously.

Below her, in the valley, the lower trail wound its facile way. From time A gesture drew her attention to a to time she could discern upon some naked stretch of its length a cloud of dust, or perhaps three mounted fig-

ures, scurrying madly on with fear of death snapping at their heels. It was within an hour of midnight, a night bell-clear and bitter cold on the heights, and bright with moonlight, when Alan's party made its last pause and camped to rest against the dawn, unconscious of the fact that, a quarter of a mile above them, on the upper'trail, a lonely woman paused when they paused and made her own camp on the edge of a sharp declivity. The level shafts of the rising sun

William Pratt **Ralph Boyette Ray Waters** Sam Tyndall Grade 1E .--**Blanche Johnson** Lillie Roseman Leroy Tyndall Joe Simon Grade Advanced First. Sibyl Allen

Tiffany Bursell **Catherine** Coble Pauline Moseley Lillie Belle Potter Nellie Spencer Addie May Sumrell Vernon Cowper Troy Taylor

Grade 2A .--Winnie Alphin Laura Bland Louise Bland Lois Brown

Elizabeth McLawhorn

Theo Hood



pils Who Were Not. Al

sent Nor Tardy in No-vember Given Out by Su-

Superintendent Barron Caldwell of

the city schools, Friday afternoon

gave out the honor roll of pupils of

neither absent nor tardy in the'third

the primary department who

school month.

Grade 1A.-

The list follows:

**Ruth Phillips** 

Lettie Mitchell

Mamie Emanuel

Alma Alexander

Hazel Hazard

**Robert** Curtis

Magruder Byrd

**Charles Bagby** 

**Catherine** Hill

Lonnie Dixon

Frank Horner

Adolph Foxman

William Stanley

Grade 1B .--

Grade 1C .--

**Pla Davis** 

Mabel Daniel

Eleanor Edwards

Louise LaRoque

Edith Walters

**Catherine** Parse

Clifton Brown

Linster Ferrell

Jno. C. Wooten

Elias Sullivan

Matt Stroud

Grade 1D.-

Flossie Cox

**James** Pratt

William Mewborn

Mildred Stanford

**Emmett Wooten Harris** 

Morrison Ferrell

Mabel Nash

Nannie A. Taylor

printendent on Friday

EX A MALLEY A MAR HE STATE

fore they could gain the desert on the far side of the hills.

threaded the valley on the far side of

scrambling recklessly down the moun-

his horse with the advice: "We've headed 'em-can make it

three named Marrophat, who figured as his right-hand man and familiar genius.

"Amen to that!" the boyish person ejaculated with candid fervor, lounging gracelessly in the doorway. "There's many a true word spoken in wrath, Mr. Marrophat. Father forgot only one thing-your masterly way with a revolver. From what I've seen of that, this day, I'll go bail that the only safe place for a man you pull a gun on is right in front of the muzzle. There's something downright uncanny in the way you can hit anything but what you aim at!"

"Judith!" exclaimed the invalid. "Where did you drop from?" Iy.

"From that freight," Judith explained carelessly, neglecting to elucidate the exact fashion of her drop. "I judged you'd be along presently, and thought I'd like to learn the news, of a man worth in this neck of the Well-what luck?"

Her father shrugged with his one movable shoulder. Mr. Marrophat granted indignantly. The others shuffed uneasily and looked all ways but "None!" Judith interpreted. "You on't mean to tell me that after I had



#### Marrophat at Her Elbow to Egg Her On.

notice," he amended. "Perhaps I | matically to adjust the differences between his daughter, Judith, and his first lieutenant, Marrophat.

It was no facile task: Marrophat

could not be trusted to work with a

single mind because of his infatuation

for Judith; Judith could no more be

dead, to work alone to the desired con-

summation; for Trine had secret rea-

son to fear lest Marrophat might,

given opportunity, connive at Alan's

scape in order that he might marry

Rose and so throw Judith back into

his, Marrophat's, arms.

Poor, deluded fool!

"Keep a civil tongue in your head, my man!" Judith counseled, without any show of fear. At the same time her father's voice brought her to her senses.

trusted faithfully to serve out her vow "Judith! Be quiet. Let me deal to bring Alan Law to her father's feet. with this gentleman. I am sure we alive or dead, because-O cruel irony can come to some arrangement."

of Fate!-she herself had fallen in "You bet your life," agreed the genlove with that same man whose death tleman as the girl mutinously stepped she had pledged herself to compass. back. "I know what I want, and you-Only when, as now, half mad with all know you got it: so the name of jealousy, determined to see Alan dead rather than yield him to the woman the said arrangement is just 'shell he loved, her sister, might Judith be

"One minute," the invalid interposed. "Don't misunderstand me: I guarantee you shall be amply satisfied. I give you my word-the word of Seneca Trine."

The eyes of the bandit widened. "No? Is that so? Seneca Trine, the railroad king? Sure's you're born

you're him: I've seen your picture in the papers a dozen times. Well, now, it looks like I'd drawn a full house to this pair of deuces, don't it? You ought to be able to pay something handsome-"

"I'll pay you far more handsomely than you dream of if you'll do as I wish," Trine interrupted quickly. "Do me the service I wish-and name your price: whatever it is, you shall have it!"

"Nothing could be fairer'n that!" the two-gun man admitted suspicious-"But what's the number of this

here service-like you call it?" "Listen to me." Trine bent his head forward and jabbed the air with an emphatic forefinger. "What's the life woods?"

"How much you got?" "I'll pay you ten thousand dollars for the life of the man I will name." The eyes of the bandit narrowed. "Hold on, my friend: is that what you call my naming my own price?"

Such was the private comment of Marrophat's master. For all that, it was the man and not his daughter, whom Trine designated to lead the expedition, cunningly counting on Judith's chagrin to work upon her passions and excite her to

one last, mad, blind attempt that should prove successful. Smiling his secret smile. Trine an-

nounced his decision at the last moment, while Hopi Jim waited with his horses and an assistant-one Texasfor whose utter innocence of scruples Mr. Slade unhesitatingly vouched.

Sullenly submissive, at least in outward seeming, Judith bowed to this decision, marched out of the car, and suffered Marrophat to help her mount her horse.

Now, deliberately, as the little caval-

Only the fingers of two hands gripping the edge of the veranda root showed the way the fugitives had flown: and these vanished instantly as the room was invaded.

Followed a swift rush of hoofs down the dusty street, and a chorus of blasphemy in the hotel hallway: for Judith had headed the concerted rush for the staircase and contrived to block it for a full half minute by pretending to stumble and twist her ankle.

In spite of that alleged injury, she never limped, and wasn't a yard behiad the first who broke from the hotel to the open, nor yet appreciably where the rock must fall. behind him in vaulting to saddle.

Well up the road a cloud of smoky dust half obscured the shapes of three who rode for their very lives. their disregard of her. The pursuit was off in a twinkling and well bunched-Marrophat's mount leading by a nose, Judith second, Hopi Jim and Texas but little in the rear. And in the first rush they seemed to on its face-"Danger! Go back!" gain; moment by moment they drew

up on the flying cloud of dust. rock, she bound the card to it with Judith heard an oath muttered becounted upon to serve her father in a bit of string; and with one more side her and saw Marrophat jerking a his lust for vengeance as he would be revolver from its holster. The weapon backward glance to make sure she served-and even so not without Marwas not watched, approached the swept up and to a level; but as the rophat at her elbow to egg her on hammer fell, Judith's horse caromed brink. heavily against the other, swinging it Hopi Jim was meticulously shortenthrough her resentment of his surveillance. Neither could be trusted, in-

ing the fuse, Marrophat kneeling by half a dozen feet aside, and deflecting his side. the bullet hopelessly. The shock of collision was so great In the canyon below the three were

within two minutes of the danger that Marrophat kept his seat with difficulty. He turned toward Judith a point. face livid with rage.

Simultaneously, as if taking the shot stone so that it fell within a dozen as the signal for a fusillade, Judith feet of the leading horseman. She saw him rein in suddenly, dis saw Alan lean back over his horse's rump and open fire.

An instant later his companion, Bar cus, imitated his example.

tached the card and showed it to them. In immediate consequence, Texas dropped reins, slumped forward over rophat jumped up and ran back, each the pommel, wabbled weakly in his seizing and holding his horse by nose saddle for a moment, then losing the stirrups, pitched headlong to the and bridle.

while Hopi Jim's horse ground: lose her mount, Judith waited with a stopped short, precipitating his rider lightened heart . . . overhead, and dropped dead.

### CHAPTER XXXVIII.

### The Upper Trail.

brink, then disappeared with a tear-In the ten minutes' delay necessitated by this reverse, a number of ing sound followed by a rush of earth and gravel; a wide gap appeared in more or less innocent bystanders the brink of the trail. picked up the man Texas and carried

him off to breathe his last beneath a Leaving Marrophat to hold the two roof; Hopi Jim picked himself up, frightened horses while the girl shot from sight over the edge of the cade rode through the moonlit desert brushed his person tolerably clear of coothed her own, the bandit rushed to bluff,

Hopi Jim and Marrophat, ignoring her, | hind her. were straining themselves against the Before she could turn, however, she

was caught and wrapped in the arms boulder without budging it an inch, for all its apparent nicety of poise. For of Hopi Jim. an instant a wild hope flashed through She mustered all her strength and her mind, but it was immediately exwits and will for one last struggleorcised when Hopi Jim stepped back and in a frenzled moment managed to and uttered a few words of which only break his hold a trifle, enough to entwo-"dynamite" and "fuse"-reached able her to snatch at the nistol hang-

ing from her belt and present it at his Kneeling beside the boulder he dug head. busily for an instant, then lodged the But it exploded harmlessly, spendstick to his satisfaction, attached the ing its bullet on the blue of the mornfuse, and breaking off, edged on his ing sky. The bandit caught her wrist belly to the edge of the cliff and in time, thrust it aside and subjected looked down, carefully calculating the it to such cruel pressure and such savlength of the fuse by the distance of age wrenchings that the pistol dropped the party down below from the spot from fingers numbed with pain. And now all hint of mercy left his

But while he was so engaged and eyes; remained only the glare of rage. Marrophat aided him, all eager inter-He put forth all his strength in turn, est, Judith was taking advantage of and Judith was as a child in his hands. In half a minute he had her helpless, Hurriedly unbuttoning her jacket, in as much time more her back was she whipped a playing card from her breaking across his knee, while he pocket, a trey o' hearts, and with the bound her with loop after loop of his stub of a pencil scribbled three words rawhide lariat.

Then, leaving her momentarily Then finding a small, flattish bit of supine on the ground, Hopi Jim caught and unhobbled her horse, and without troubling to saddle it, lifted the girl to its back, and placed her there, face upward, catching her hands and feet, as they fell on either flank of the animal, with more loops of that unbreakable rawhide, and deftly placing the master knot of the hitch that bound

this human pack well beyond possibility of her reach. She panted a prayer for mercy. He

It was no trick at all to drop the laughed in her face, bent and kissed her brutally, and stepped back laugh-

ing to admire his handi tok . . . Thus he stood for an instant bemount, cast a look aloft, then dismount tween the horse and the edge of the declivity, a fair mark, stark against As the others joined him, he de the sky, for one who stood in the valley below, holding his rifle with eager fingers, waiting for just such oppor-At the same time Hopi Jim and Martunity with the same impatience with which he had waited for it ever since the noise of debris kicked over the edge by the struggling man and

Constrained to do likewise lest she woman had drawn his attention to what was going on above.

Alan pressed the trigger and the The explosion smote dull echoes from the flanks of the Painted hills, shot sounded clear in the morning stillness, Judith new a look of ag grieved amazement cross the face of Hopi Jim Slade.

> Then he threw his hands out, clawed blindly at the air, staggered, reeled against the horse's flank so heavily that it shied in fright, and abruptly

Minnie Lou Rochelle Ruby Mewborn Ethel Taylor Elizabeth Trippe Thelma Wooten Ray Becton **Ralph Becton** Kleber Denmark Frederick Horton **Basel Happer** Robert Nash **Isaac** Stadiem Clyde Simmons Grade 2B .--**Bluebell Barfield** Ernest Huies Hortense Waters Edward Cook Jasper Grady **Robert** Jenkins Otho Hughes William Miller Virgil Rountree Clarence Wetherington Rudolph Smith Roy Lee Nunn Grade 2C. Doris Cummings Edna Faulkner Dorothy Griffith

12:23:65

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Sec. 2

101-11-11

Maxine Harris Eldred Rhem Sadie Stadiem Grace Wooten **Juanita Waters** Melba Nunn Alfred Aldridge Dolphus Allen Chas. Blalock J. W. Black, Jr. James C. Dail, Jr. Joseph Campen Thomas Gra (Contin Page Six)

A Test for Liver Complaint

Mentally Unhappy-Physically, Dull The Liver, sluggish and in first shows itself in a mental stateunhappy and critical. Never is the joy in living, as when the St and Liver are doing their work. Keep your Liver active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills; they empty the Bowels freely, tone your stomach, cure your con and purify the blood. 25c at dr gists. Bucklen's Arnics Salve cellent for Piles.

"Name it, then," said Trine. THIS INSTALLMENT WILL BE ILLUSTRATED AT THE DIXIE NEXT FRIDAY EVENING,