a lot, Slocum, but I'm thinking you

run this into the ground. In all justice

these men ought to be told some-

"I say cards. You fellers can't keep it forever," rejoined Lincoln, darkly.

From that hour dated the grim

and passionate gambling in which

they all participated. With one man on

lookout duty the others spent most

of the daylight hours sitting at Happy

two parts-one consisting of the bills

of large denomination, and the other

of small. The latter he kept out for

gambling, intending to quit when it

But fortune was fickle. He did not

lose it. Instead, he won steadily.

There was no hope of his getting out

of the game so long as he was ahead.

He wanted to watch, think, plan, Luck

changed eventually, and he lost all he

had won. Then he seesawed for a day,

before he struck another streak of los-

"I'm cleaned," he said, rising. "But,

"I'm way ahead. I'll lend you some,"

"No, thanks. I'm glad to get off this

well. I'll go up to the rock and send

Mac down. From now on I'll do most

Jim was glad this phase of his con-

nection with the outfit was past. He

had played for days, won and lost,

all in the interest of the scheme fer-

menting in his mind. He wanted to

be alone. If nothing else intervened,

this gambling would lead to the inevit-

able quarrel. Whether Hays won all

the money or lost what he had, there

At once a restless, baffled, harried

condition of mind seemed to leave

Jim. To face those men hour after

hour, day after day, hiding his

thoughts, had engendered irritation.

When the split came and the shooting

began Jim wanted to be around. He

One day, when he was returning to

camp, somewhat before sunset, he

heard a shot. He listened for others.

The moment he entered the oval, to

see Hays striding for the cabin, his

hair standing up, and his men grouped

outside of the camp shelter, Jim knew

"How? Why? . . . You don't mean

"He did, Jim," ejaculated Slocum.

"Wal, Brad has been gittin' sorer

opened up on Hank, no doubt

every day, an' today we cleaned him.

meanin' to call him fer fair. But Brad

didn't git goin' good before Hank went

"Smoky, he had his mind made up,"

"Shore. Thet's the queer part of it.

Hank was not goin' to let Brad spit

out much. . . . An' friend Jim, thet's

"Hays can't beat me to a gun," re-

"Nor me either. Thet's a safe bet."

They reached the camp. Lincoln lay

"Lend a hand, some of you," ordered

They carried Lincoln, face down,

across the oval to the lower side of

the cottonwood grove, and in half an

hour he had been consigned to earth,

and his possessions divided among the

Smoky, "Fellers, it runs in my mind

thet Robbers' Roost in these next

twenty years will be sprinkled all over

"How so, when nobody has any idee

"Heeseman will find it, an' Morley,

"Let's rustle out of the hole," sug-

It was dark by the time Happy Jack

called them to supper. Jim carried

over an armload of brush to make a

bright fire. By its flare Hays was seen

approaching, and when he drew near

he said: "Jim, did they tell you

straight how I come to draw on Brad?"

"Reckon they did." replied Jim,

"No. I don't see how you could

"Wal, you've coppered it with the

ace. The second Brad jumped me I

seen in his eyes he meant to egg me

By tacit consent and without a sub-

gle word the men avoided Hampy

Jack's table that night and are around

the camp fire. Hays stood up. Smoky

sat on a stone, Jim knelt on one knee

and the others adopted characteristic

"Cool after the rain," remarked

Hays, after he had finished. And he

took up a blazing fagot of wood

"Reckon I'll make a little fire fer my

He stalked away, waving the fagot

"I seen her last night when he

called me to fetch her supper," said

Jack, "Fust time I'd had a peek at her

face lately. Seemed a ghost of thet other gurl."

TO BE CONTINUED.

CHAPTER IX

an' after them many more," concluded

"Grave number two!" speculated

face down over the table, his right

arm hanging low, his gun lying near

toined Jim, with a cold ring in his

"He bored Brad. I was the only feller

who seen it. The rest was duckin'."

"What was it about, Smoky?"

that there had been trouble.

Hays beat Lincoln to a gun?"

"What now, Smoky?"

"Hank did fer Brad."

would help it along considerably.

ing, and lost everything.

offered Hays.

would be a fight.

None came.

fer his gun."

declared Jim, tensely.

Slocum, peremptorily.

men who had buried him.

with graves."

where it is?"

gested Bridges.

coldly.

Slocum, prophetically.

"Anythin' to say?"

have acted any differently."

on to draw. So I did it quick,

Jack, what you got fer supper?"

poses reminiscent of the trail.

lady prisoner."

to keep it ablaze.

a hunch fer us."

his hand.

by gosh, I gave you a run."

of the lookout work. I like it."

Jack's table of cottonwood poles. Jim had separated his money into

thing."

was lost.

ROBBERS' ROOST

SYNOPSIS

Jim Wall, young cowpuncher from Wyoming, seeks a new field in Utah. He meets Hank Hays, who tells him he is working for an Englishman, Herrick, who has located a big ranch. Hays and others are plotting to steal their employer's cattle and money. With Hays and two other rustlers, Jim Wall goes to Herrick's ranch. Hays and his lieutenants ride away to drive off the first bunch of cattle. Hays and his lieutenants ride away to drive off the first bunch of cattle. Heeseman is Hays' rival among the cattle rustlers. Jim is sent to meet Miss Herrick. Hays betrays unusual interest in the girl's coming. The rustlers begin driving cattle from the ranch. Wall finds himself falling in love with Helen, and he fears Hays has designs on the girl. Jim coaches her in riding western style, and finally kisses her. She is angry and dismisses him, but reients and asks him not to leave the ranch. Hays' men return from the drive, having sold the cattle and brought back the money. A quick getaway is imperative. Hays cattle and brought back the money.
A quick getaway is imperative. Hays
tells his men to go on ahead, that he
will join them at a certain canyon. He
comes, with Helen Herrick—a captive.
Hays explains that he stole Helen for
ransom. Realizing that Helen will be worse off if she falls into Heeseman's clutches, Jim Wall does nothing. Heeseman's riders are discovered in pur-suit. Hays leads the gang into a canyon retreat—The Robbers' Roost. Jim seeks out Smoky Slocum, and secures his promise to aid in case Helen is threatened with harm by Hays.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued --13---

"Sparrow, you don't look flighty," replied Jim, gravely. "But your talk is. Else you've a reason to think it."

"Shore, I have," rejoined Latimer, lowering his voice to a whisper. "Hays beat an' robbed Herrick! . . . Thet's part I wanted to tell you, if I was goin' to croak. But I gotta tell it anyhow. An' I ask you both, as pards, to keep what I tell you secret till I'm dead."

"I swear, Sparrow," said Smoky, huskily.

"You can trust me, too," added Jim. "Wal, thet's why I feel Hank must have done fer the girl, too." "Robbed Herrick!" exclaimed Slo-

cum, incredulously. "Was there a

"Yes. But Hank might have avoided it. He drove the man crazy. Fellers, Hays'd steal coppers off a dead man's eyes, shore. But what he said he wanted was the gurl fer ransom. Yet he picked a fight with Herrick an' beat him with a gun."

"Sparrow, how come you didn't tell us before?" asked Smoky, sternly. "I'm beholden to Hank. But I will

say thet if I'd knowed his game I'd never have gone with him. After it was too late-wal, I stuck. An' I'd kept it secret. But I feel in my bones I'm done fer. So I'm squealin', an' I'm doin' it because Hays doubleed you all."

"Reckon I'd have done the same, if Hank had a hold on me," conceded Smoky, generously, "Suppose you take a nip of whisky and tell us what hap-

"I'm hot enough without liquor. But I'll tell you. . . . Gimme some more water."

After a moment Latimer drew a long breath and resumed: "Hank picked me because he had a hold on me. . . . After you fellers left thet night Hank went out an' got another hoss. He had a saddle hid somewhere, We took them hosses up the bench back of the house an' tied them. Then we went down toward the house."

"Ahuh. He'd had this deal in mind all the time," said Smoky, nodding his

"Yes. Before we got to the house he told me he meant to hold Herrick up fer what money he had on handthen steal the gurl fer ransom. I opened my trap to kick again' the gurl part of it, anyway, but he cussed me somethin' flerce. I seen then he was blood set on it, so I shet up. . . . Herrick was in the livin' room. We walked round the house, an' Hank showed me the gurl's winder, which was open. . . . Wal, we went back, an' up on the porch, an' into the livin'

"When Herrick looked up Hank threw a gun on him. 'Keep quiet an' shell out your money,' Hank ordered. Thet didn't faze the Englishman. He jumped up, thunderin' mad. Hank hit him over the head, cuttin' a gash. Thet didn't knock Herrick out, but it made him fight till Hank got him good an' hard. Then he opened his desk an' threw out some packages of greenbacks. After thet he slid to the floor. Next Hank ordered me to go out an' round to the gurl's winder. It was bright moonlight, but I didn't locate thet winder quick. An' at thet I was guided to it by the gurl's voice.

. . . Gimme another drink." Latimer quenched his inordinate thirst again, while Jim and Smoky exchanged thoughtful glances over

"Wal, where was I? . . . When I straddled thet winder sill I seen the gurl sitting' up in bed, white as the sheets about her. Hank had a gun pointed at her head, an' he was sayin' if she yelled, he'd shoot. Then he told me to look around fer money an' jewels. I started thet, keepin' an eye on them. The room was as moonlight as outdoors. Hank told her to git up an' dress for ridin'. She refused, an' he yanked her clean out of bed. 'Gurl,' he said, 'yore brother is hawg-tied down in the livin' room, an' if you don't do as I tell you, I'll kill him. . . . I'm taking you away fer ransom, an' when he pays up you can come home. So long's you're quiet we won't hurt you.' . . . At thet she got up an' ran into a closet. I heard her sobbin'. He made her put on ridin'

by ZANE GREY

Copyright .- WNU Service.

clothes an' pack what else she wanted. Meanwhile I found a heap of gold things an' diamonds, an' a package of money, still with the Wells-Fargo paper on it. These I stuffed in my pockets, an' I shore was a waikin' gold mine."

"How much was there?" asked Smoky, curiously, when Latimer paused to catch his breath.

"I'll come to thet. . . . We went out the winder, an' Hank hustled her into the woods, with me follerin'. Soon we come to the hosses, an' Hank put the gurl up on the gray. He blindfolded her an' told me to see she didn't git away. The gurl talked a

blue streak, but she wasn't so scared, except when we heard a shot, then someone, runnin' on hard ground. Hank come back pronto, pantin' like a lassoed bull. He said he'd run plump into Progar an' another of Heeseman's outfit.

"'Miss Herrick,' he says, 'them fellers was bent on robbin' your brother -mebbe killin' him. I shot Progar, but the other got away.' . . . He tied the bundle on his hoss, an' leadin' the gurl's hoss he rode up the mountain. We rode the rest of the night, stoppin' to rest at daylight. Hyar I turned the money an' trinkets over to Hank. He counted the money Herrick had turned over-somethin' more'n sixteen thousand-but he never opened the Wells-Fargo package I'd found in the gurl's trunk. . . . Thet's all, fellers. We rode till noon, meetin' you as agreed in the cedars."

"What was in thet Wells-Fargo package?" asked Smoky, after a long pause. "Money. Hundred-dollar bills, I



"'Keep Quiet an' Shell Out Your

Money,' Hank Ordered." tore a corner of the paper off. It was a thick an' heavy package." "Ahuh. So Hank went south with

thet an' the jewelry?" "Yes. When he made the divvy hyar he give me his share of thet sixteen thousand. It's hyar in my coat. You

an' Jim air welcome to it, 'Cause where I'm goin'-I won't need any." "Sparrow, it was a long story fer a

sick man-an' hard to tell," said Smoky, feelingly. "Jim an' me will respect your confidence. An' if you pull through-as I hope you do-we'll never squeak. . . But, pard, don't be surprised at what comes off."

Five days later Sparrowhawk Latimer died during the night, after a short interval of improvement which gave his comrades renewed hope. He passed away alone, evidently in agony. to judge from his distorted face.

"Wal, I don't know but thet Sparrow's better off," remarked Smoky, with pathos.

They buried him in his tarpaulin on the spot, and divided his effects among them by drawing lots. "What'd you do with the money you

found on him?" queried Hays. "We didn't find none. Sparrow gave it to me an' Jim some days ago," replied Smoky.

"Reckon you better divide it." "Ump-umm," rejoined Smoky, nonchalantly, his beady little eyes on the chief.

"Why not?" "Wal, Sparrow wanted us to have it, not, I reckon, because we took care of him when you forgot, but jest because he cottoned to us."

"Smoky, tell Hays the other reason," spoke up Jim. "Thet'll wait, Jim. No hurry. An'

I'm not so shore Sparrow wanted us to

Hank Hays turned livid. "Ahuh. Mebbe you'd both be wise

to stay shet up," he said and left. "Fellers," said Brad Lincoln, turning to the others, "I've had a hunch all along there was a hitch in this deal. Air you with me in demandin' a showdown from Smoky an' Jim?" "We shore air," rejoined Bridges, and Mac and Happy Jack expressed

like loyalty. "Smoky, you're square. If there's anythin', we want to know."

"Mebbe we can slick it over," replied Smoky, smoothly. "If we win all the boss' money-an' he'll shore be easy now with thet gurl on his mind-I reckon there won't be any sense in tellin' at all. Eh, Jim?"

"I don't make any rash promises, Smoky," returned Jim. "I admire you

New Silhouette on Style Horizon

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WATCH silhouettes! Startling | picture, avoiding destroying the sienchanges are taking place in the "lines" of the newer fashions. The lovely creature centered in the group pictured is wearing a dress which tells at a glance what is happening in the way of a radical depature from the sleek, suave and beguiling mermaid type of formal gowns which have been gracing the evening scene this many

Not that the glamorous form-fitting effects have entirely gone into oblivion, on the contrary fashion is highlighting any number of slender gowns for the winter social season, although even these are undergoing certain subtle changes which add greatly to their fascination. Perhaps the most outstanding innovation in connection with the sheathlike frocks now worn is their slit hemlines. It is with baffling ingenuity that designers are maneuvering these slits and splits and slashes that ease up the hemline to allow freedom of movement for the wearer.

At one of its recent monthly fashion clinics and style exhibits the Chicago wholesale market council displayed among scores of equally as fetching numbers the three ultra smart costumes in the illustration. They clearly demonstrate new trends in present and coming silhouettes.

The entracing gown centered in the picture bears a twofold message. At the same time that it tells of the revival of quaint and picturesque fullskirted evening dresses, it bears tidings of the return of stiff grandiose standalone types of silks such as in days of yore were the pride and joy of fashion's elite. Not for decades have our eyes beheld such sliks as these-crisp, rustling taffetas, high-grade moires, many of which are richly metal-shot, and sating of superior quality together with regal velvets, likewise an imposing array of glittering, sumptuous lame weaves which add yet more glamor to the pageantry of gala fabrics.

It is very important to remember about the new full-gored skirts that the flare widens after it leaves the waistline thus, as you will note in the

TURN DINNER DRESS

INTO EVENING GOWN

A dinner costume developed in black

crepe and silver lame, the crepe the

skirt, the lame the blouse, can be used

for a complete new evening dress by

simply removing the jacket-blouse and

there you stand in a low decolletage

Many cocktail frocks and dinner

dresses introduce beaded accents, just

on the bodice or the tunic, with jet

beads, sequins and rhinestones, All em-

Your shirtwaist type of dress is still

good-it seems to be having a long and

popular day, remaining good for day-

Don't forget that daytime necklines

are high at will, figure or select your

neckline so that it can be worn up or

Pink and brown are a grand com-

back.

ployed at once.

low and open.

time or dinner wear.

der hipline which women so covet. The high-standing Medici collar made of quilted silver lame is as radical as is fullness of the skirt.

The narrow straight lines of the stunning supper-club gown to the left directly contrasts the new fullness just described. The very voguish fashion of slashing taut hemlines almost to the knee is frankly declared in this model. This velvet costume is superbly colorful. It combines black tulip (in Paris they call it tulip noir) for the dress and cape with a bright fuchsia tone for the lining, the gloves and the flowers at the throat.

A suave sheathlike styling is given to the distinguished restaurant gown to the right. This is the type of dress which calls for a dressy little dinner hat to be worn with it. Ultra sophisticated it is in fabric as well as line. The material is the new ribbed cire. Lacquer-finished weaves of this sort are in high-style this season. The slit or, rather, opening in the hemline is adroitly concealed under the panel streamline train. Rhinestone buttons fasten the bodice above at the back and the sleeves almost halfway to the elbow. A gorgeous rhinestone ornament defines the waistline at the top of the panel back.

This story of new silhouettes would not be complete were we to fail to at least mention that in direct contrast to the robe de style and other fullskirted effects, there is a movement toward introducing empire high-waist lines topping skirts of tall sheathlike stature. Then, too, there are many form-fitting princess dresses with stream-line fullness let in at the back via shirred, pleated and deftly cut flares. Of course, you should know of the new bloused backs and the Russian influence as reflected in the Cossack tunics now the rage, also in the recent tall turbans and the smart high necks. and especially the trend to things Tyrolean. The adoption of monk-like drapes together with cord and tassel fastenings for simple woolen daytime frocks, is another recent gesture.

PLAID NECKWEAR By CHERIE NICHOLAS

@ Western Newspaper Union.



rics or perhaps quilted lame in gold or

bination for evening. We saw a pink crepe satin with brown accents in the girdle and flower trimming. Glossy Type Leather Is the Vogue in Shoe Wear Smooth shoe leathers assume renewed importance, according to models seen at the recent leather show. Of unusual prominence are the smooth, very glossy types which have almost First we would call attention to the smart "lines" of the youthful velvet

the luster of silk. Combinations of different types of gown. It is the new beltless princess form-fitting effect which is the latest texture in like color in one shoe is another noticeable feature. Patent vogue going. This simple silhouette leather is combined with calf, for exis exactly what women who know fashample, or calf with suede, ion are seeking. The big collar and wide cuffs are of metal-woven taffeta Heavy grain leathers, prominently silk. The smartest accessory sets worn this season are made of metal-shot fab-

embossed, are of secondary importance in the spring showings, but are still to be seen in many lines, especially in sport shoes

Housewife's Idea Box



To Remove Rust

If you have had difficulty in removing rust from steel, this hint may help you: Take an emery board and dip it into turpentine. Rub it carefully over the rust. This should remove the rust if it is not too deep. Several applications may be required. Polish with a clean cloth or chamois. THE HOUSEWIFE. Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.

Which Are You?

A peculiarity of the American vocabulary is that the stiffs only come in two grades: Poor and lucky. -Detroit News.

Why Hospitals Use a Liquid Laxative

Hospitals and doctors have always used liquid laxatives. And the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form. Do you know the reasons?

The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can thus be regulated to suit individual need. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The right dose of a liquid laxative brings a more natural movement, and there is no discomfort at the time, or

The wrong cathartic may often do more harm than good.

A properly prepared liquid laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin brings safe relief from constipation. It gently helps the average person's bowels until nature restores them to regularity. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved liquid laxative which all druggists keep ready for use. It makes an ideal family laxative; effective for all ages, and may be given the youngest child.

Good Point

It is all right to be a "yes" man if the boss you "yes" is a "know" man. -Florida Times-Union.



Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

Start the day feeling FITand ACTIVE! Den't let a sluggish overcrowded system hold you back. CLEARSE INTERNALLY WITH GARFIELD TEA. Getrid of the wastes that slow you up and keep you feelding run-down and inactive. Bousily works within 8 to 10 hrs. MILL but promptil At drug stores 25c & 10cs FREE SAMPLES GARFIELD TEA CO.

Unsightly Complexions muddy-looking, blotchy and

red-relieved and improved with safe, medicated Resinol.

CHERRY-GLYCERINE COMPOUND For Coughs due to Colds, Minor **Bronchial and Throat Irritations** JAS. BAILY & SON, Baltimore, Md.

AMATEURS AND CRAFTSMEN work. BINFORD. OCEANLAKE, OREGON.

FINE FLAVORED NUTS-"Oh How Good"
35c per lb. 3 lbs. \$1.00. Postpaid.
Write today.

J. 8. DAVIS, BOX 90, NEW IBERIA, LA.

Attention: For prompt Service and Satisfaction send your films to Standard Photo Service, Box 1774, Minneapolis, Minn. 8 cleartone prints and I enlargements 25c.

WANTED-CONFEDERATE BOOKS, his-