

THARON OF LOST VALLEY

By VINGIE E. ROE

Author of "The Maid of the Whispering Hills," "The Heart of Night Wind," etc.

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THIS STARTS THE STORY

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Tharon, last of the wonders of Lost Valley, she and old Antia of Lost Valley...

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

THEN with an unconscious grace and poise that set well upon her as the mistress of Lost Valley...

It told the observers that he was young, of some twenty-six or seven, that the first point taken in with lightning swiftness...

When the riders came in at night she told them in detail about the whole affair for Last's and its men were one of their interests...

Every one waited in Lost Valley for a stranger to make known his business. Paula drew back behind her mistress...

There was something in the low voice that implied a lack, accused her of something, she resented it instantly...

The man laughed delightedly, and swung quickly down, dropping his rein. Tharon noticed that...

She gave her hand diffidently, because he so evidently expected it, and took it away swiftly...

Now she simply stepped back in the deep cool room where the ollas swung in the windows...

"I've come to live in Lost Valley, Miss Last," he said, for a long while, I think...

A quick suspicion seized her. Perhaps Washington was like Arizona, a place from which they imported gun...

"I want to find an ideal spot, a glade where the pine stand round the edges, with a spring of living water running over the margin...

"Who fact?" he looked at her sharply. "Yes, what outfit?"

"For no outfit, Miss Last," he said with a gentle smile. "I am in the employ of the United States Government."

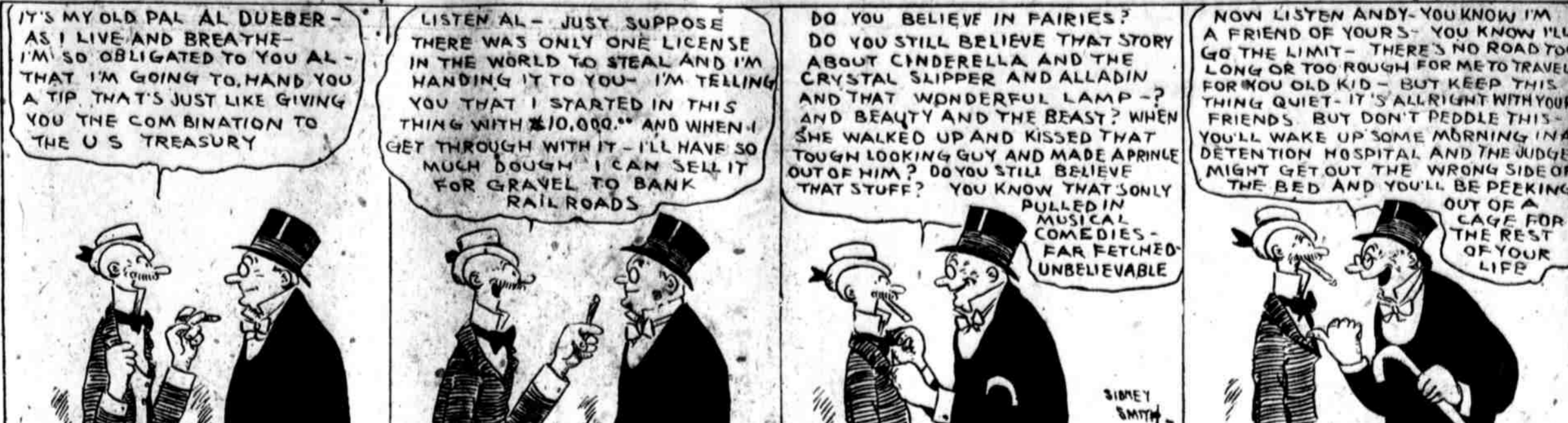
"A swift change came over Tharon's face. 'Government?' That was no word to conjure by in Lost Valley...

"I'm not in earnest," said Tharon. "I ain't on good terms at present with anything that has to do with law."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THE GUMPS—Still Peddling Carp Carior

By Sidney Smith



PETEY—That Makes Two of 'Em

By C. A. Voight



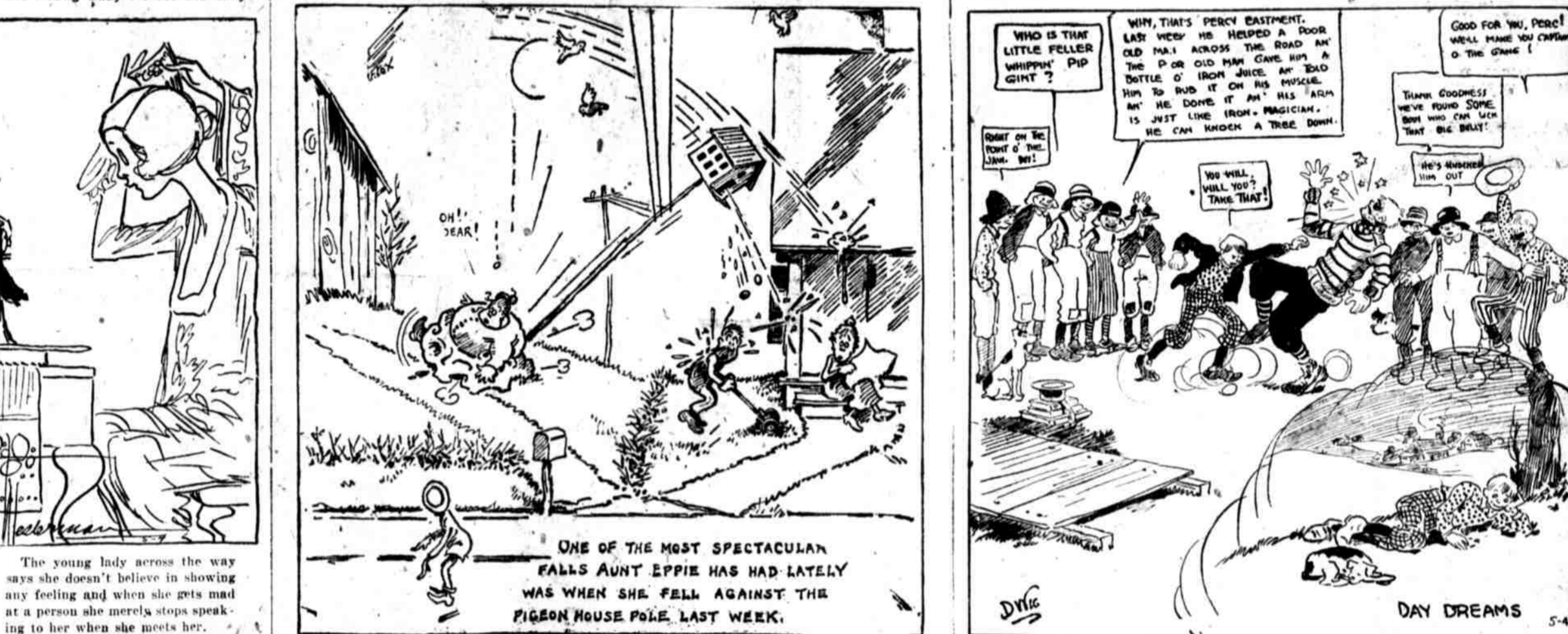
The Young Lady Across the Way

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties

By Fontaine Fox

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



SOMEBODY'S STENOGR—The Kid's Clever!

By Hayward



"CAP" STUBBS—He Knew Columbus Had Done Something

By Edwina

