

THARON OF LOST VALLEY

By VINGIE E. ROE

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

THIS STARTS THE STORY Tharon Last is one of the wonders of Lost Valley. He and his old Aunt...

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

DETTE barked in the reflected light. And Tharon himself had taken his seat in a day in Baston's...

And, lifting his head dimly through the mist of hatred, of wrong, of...

He would have received his time and "one packing" swiftly. And Tharon was content. Barring the loneliness that had come...

"Yes, The Silver Hollow, Th' Black Pool is farther south toward th' Black Coulee. There was another one, fine as this, perhaps a better one, up on th' Cup Range, but Courtney blew her up, damn her! She was called th' Crystal. Kenet caught his breath, mentally, all but physically, and put up a hand to cover his lips.

"We replaced her with a well-an' ittered one, Mobby better than th' old Crystal, though she was a lovely thing. An' clear as—an' ice that's frozen hard without a ripple of white. You know that kind?"

"I can show you something you will understand," he said, and reached for Captain's bride. He pulled the horse around and pointed to the saddle horn.

At last she turned and held out a hand, rising from her elbow. "I beg your pardon, mister," she said quietly. "For that day at the Holding...

THE GUMPS—It's a Hard Life

By Sidney Smith



PETEY—Anything to Get Home In

By C. A. Voight



The Young Lady Across the Way

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

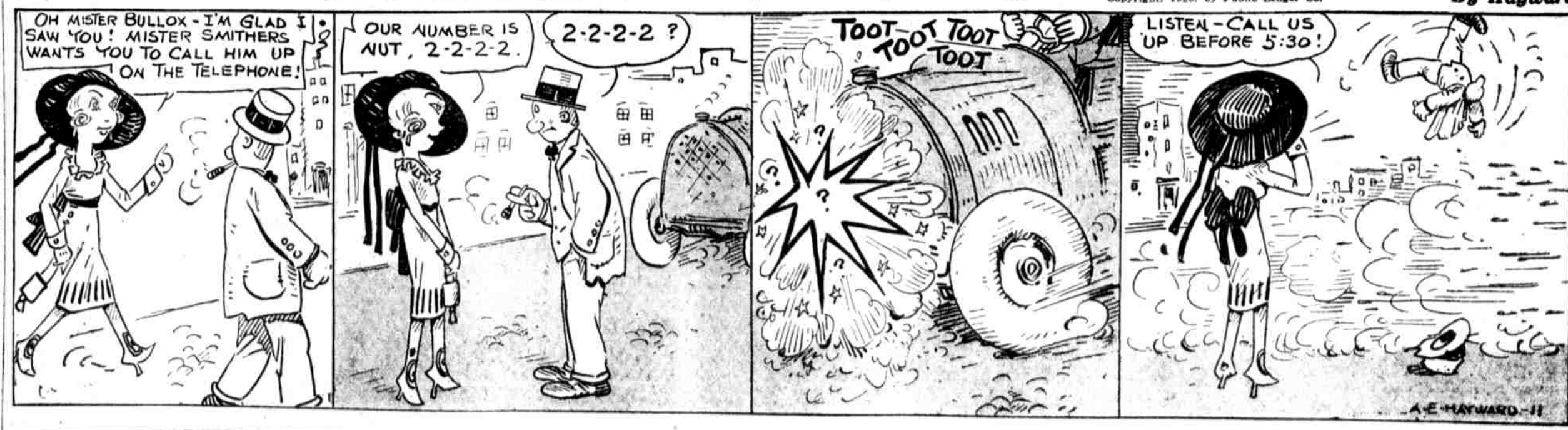
SCHOOL DAYS



THE SKIPPER ALWAYS STOPS THE CAR AT THE NOON WHISTLE—EATS HIS LUNCH—AND THEN HAS A NAP. LAST WEEK A COUPLE OF THE FAKES STUCK AROUND AND GOT THE CONTROLLER OUT OF HIS POCKET & RAN THE CAR 2 MILES TO THE DEPOT

SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—He Might Be a Long Time Gone

By Hayward



"CAP" STUBBS—Missus Miley's Going to Enjoy Those Cookies

By Edwina



(CONTINUED TOMORROW)