THARON OF LOST VALLEY By VINGIE E. ROE

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

(Corvright, 1920, by Dodd, Mead & Co.)

THIS STARTS THE STORY

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Thoron Lost is one of the wonders
of Lost Volley. She and old Anita
centrol big Jim Last's household. Jim
is notorious for his skill with gins,
and has controlled the valley for years.
But Courtrey seeks to oust him. Jim
be shot from behind. He gives Tharon
her last lesson in shooting and hands
her his belt of pistols. She seeks to
learn the name of his murderer and
rows to "get him." More cattle have
been seized, and Tharon calls out her
thirty followers to defy Courtrey.
Tharon rides El Rey and is chased by
Courtrey. She stops at the cabin of
the man in uniform, with Courtrey a
few yards behind. "That," she says,
his the man I'm going to kill some
day."

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

AND HERE IT CONTINUES KENSET, springing forward, caught El Rey's bit. The stallion reared and struck, but he held him down.

bustle of the ranch house the cattle were streaming into the far corrals under their dust, the riders were shouting, young Paula sang in the kitchen, and Anim passed back and forth about the yearing meal

both mentally and physicallos, forced berself to resay her prayers.

When she came out to the life and bashe of the ranch house the cattle ward and the process of the ranch course from the process of the process of the ranch course from the process of the ranch course from the process of the process of

At the end of the mile this snake-like talling the solid rock came suddenly plants to the open skies above. Here there were swars and piles and long sildes of dead at the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time from the parent of the solid rock time to time to

any debouching canyon a man might turn to his undoing, might travel on and up and never reach those beckoning heights, seen clearly from some blind pocket he had wandered into, might never find his way back to the original canyon among the continuous cuts that met and crossed and passed each other among the towering points and sheets.

ing points and sheets.

But Old Pete knew where he was going. Not for nothing had he threaded these passages for fifteen years. He knew the Canyon Country for the lower part better than any man in the valley, if Courtrey be excepted.

So this night he climbed and shouted to his burros and thought no more of the sounding splits, for here the echoes raved, than he would have thought of the open plains below.

He passed on and up to where a certain cut lay full, year after year, of packed and hardened snow. For fifteen years Old Pete had visited this cut, a deeper drop into the nether world of rock, and cut his supplies from its surface.

"Where?"
"What's it to you?"
"Was Jim Banner's sick in bed—got th'
cholery morbus."
Tharon's eyes began to blaze.
"Bah!" she snapped "th' time's ripe!
Come on, boys," and she whirled from
the courthouse.
As she ran across the sleep to the

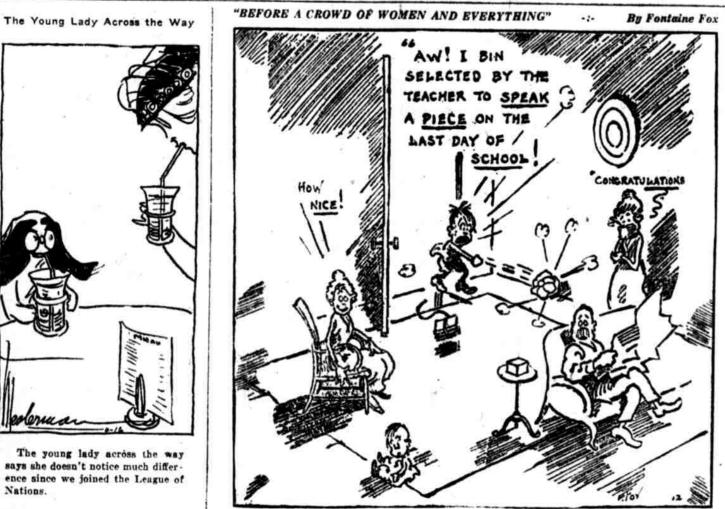
swiftly.

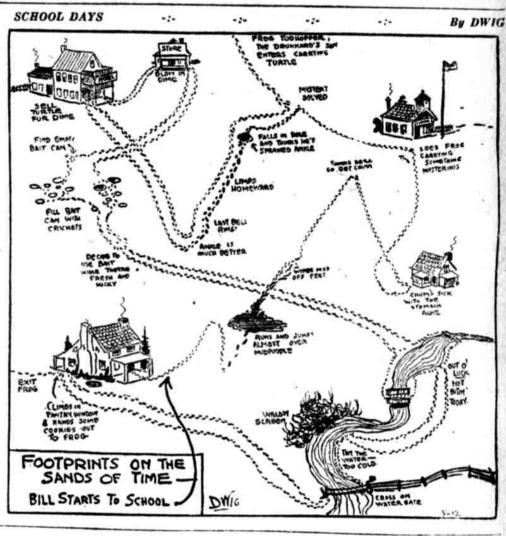
If he flung himself and his knowledge of the outside world and the law into this thing he sunk abruptly the thing for which he had come to Lost Valley—the middle course, the influence for order that he had hoped to establish that he might do his work for the service.

CONTINUED TOMORROW)



PETEY-That Home-Made Hooch-No. 11 •:• -:-•:• By C. A. Voight ·:· JUG OF HOME - MADE - I'LL PUT IN HALF - OWNER HELD RESPONSIBLE BREW BLOWS UP AND WRECKS A DOZEN RAISING AND - CLAIMS ALL HE DID WAS BUILDING - MAN TAKEN JAZZ UP THAT HOOCH PUT IN ONE RAISIN -A LITTLE . TO HOSPITAL -DANGER





SIDHEY SMIT*



