DAUGHTER OF THE SUN

Jim Kendric, a devil-may-care, but whole-hearted, outdoors type of American, with some friends seeks an Aztec treasure heard in Mexico. His party comes into the power of a mysterious woman, Zoradda, who calls herself the tast princess of the Montesumas. Her witchery 'vampa' Barlow and West, Jim's comrades. Zoradda falls in love with Jim, but the scorns both her love and the offer of the great treasure, of which she is custodian. He fails in love with Betty Gordon, an American girl, who is held at Zoraida's mountain headquarters for ransom. Zoradda fakes Kendric to the secret treasure-place, 'the heart of ancient Mexico.' She tries to bribe him with the great board of gems and gold. By something resembling magic, in a series of mirrors she shows to him Betty in danger. The American girl is revealed in a steel cage into which is let Zoraida's sawage pet, a puma. Kendric threatens to kill Zoraida, striking such fear into her heart that she frees Betty, but with hats in her soul. AND HERE IT CONTINUES

E NOTED a slight restless stirring of Zoraida's foot and stepped to her "We are not through with you yet. be told her. "Miss Gordon will war

clothes."

"In her room," agreed Zoraida.

Zoraida was passionately set on treach-

ery and be sensed it.

"No." he answered. "From here we straight out into the open." Zoraida had yielded to the pressure on her arm though to continue in her new role in the property of the said, and the three walked out into the starlight and toward the double gates. "Whatever of implicit obedience. But now his distoward the double gates, trust was wide awake. There may have you will say will go with been a slight involuntary stiffening of there. And be sure you say we are to her muscles, hinting at rebellion; there be allowed to go for a ride." was something which warned him in the look she sought to veil. "What clothes wondered, not without uneasiness, what

to Zoraida: "She'll want shoes and sound save that of the rattle of bit-

obeyed. Her little shoes she kicked off; Zoraida and backed away, sweeping off she drew off her stockings and he handed his hat. They came to the gates which

The closk Betty accepted and threw about her shoulders. The shoes and stockings she held a moment, looking at them with repulsion in her eyes; they

can't wear her things. Kendric picked them up and thrust

them into his pocket.
"Later, then," he said. "God knows we can't be choosers. Now." and again confronted Zoraida, "you will show us want horses. One thing, mind you: It is Kendric and in the starlight her eyes sound fully to be expected by now and in my thought that if we allow you to shone strangely, bright with mockery. of downright serious import. It was few hours. I've no desire for that sort of thing. The issue is clear-cut, isn't

Zoraida merely lifted her brows at

"If it becomes a question of your wants horses.
life or ours," he told her sternly, "I'd A head app plain enough? For once, young woman, it's up to you to play square. Now, go a second uncovered head was thrust out.

Kendric stepped back half a pace so

door which had given them entrance in- Zoraida.
to this ugly room. Zoraida leading the "Buen door which had given them entrance into this ugly room. Zoraida leading the
"Bueno," said one of the two men.
"You la Senorita!"

Already Kendric was undoing the two
sidian knife held under his coat, with
the point within an inch of her side. Betty close behind him. Kendric felt a but realized that inevitably that neces-crying need of haste. For a few minutes sity must come soon or late and he he knew that the fear of death had been lost no time grieving over it. The horses heavy on the spirit of Zoralda, paralyz- were at hand, saddled and bridled; lag her will, freezing up the current of ber thought. But she was still Zoraida, casentially fearless: her characteristic fortitude would not be long in rein stating itself in her heart; the mental confusion was swiftly being replaced by the activity of resurging hatred. He must be watchful of every corner and door, most of all watchful of her.

Thus it was Kendric's hand, once the drie and for the rest it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the confusion was send of the corner and door, most of all watchful of her.

Thus it was Kendric's hand, once the cast was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the case of the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the case of the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once the case of the cast it was up to Jim Kendric's hand, once t

in Zoralda's room had fallen shoot. Not even the dull explosion of "B

A Tale of Adventure BY QUIEN SABE (Who Knows?)

Copurisht, 1921, by Charles Scribner's Sons

they came into the wide dimly cloak, he did not know. But she was ighted hall. The door giving entrance already in one of the saddles.
to the patio was open; under the stars "Jim!" she cried wildly. "Run!" the hittle fountain played musically.

"Out this way," commanded Kendric. "Then around to the front of the house. And if we meet any one, Betty's shot forward and away. He head Zoraida, you'd best think hock a few head Zoraida, sou'd best think hock a few head Zoraida, sou'd best think hock a few head Zoraida, sou'd best think hock a few head Zoraida.

Zoraida, you'd best think back a few heard Zoraida's scream of command, minutes before you start anything." breaking with rage. He beard men's

da's foot and stepped to her days and he been so days on her arm. sick of four walls and a smothering got to make for the mountains. Ride, roof. Now the musty gardens of the wir! Ride, Betty! Ride for all that away, a thousand times farther record. iway, a thousand times farther removed than the dancing lights in the heavens. "Come."

Had she delayed her answer the fraction of a second he might have folfraction of a second ne might have some second ne might have been suspecting nothing. But as and Zoraida must have wondered as he lowed her to go with him to a clump of bushes. He stooped, groped about a ment, and then straightened up with

ou will say will go with the men out

Betty needs you can give her. Here she would say. His grip tightened on her arm. She did not appear to notice. and now."

"Oh!" cried Betty, with a look of abhorrence and a shudder, "I couldn't the gate were lighted as usual. From one came the low drone of two men's

"It can't be helped," he retorted. And voices; the other was silent. No other chains as a horse somewhere shook its The look he had then from Zornida head.

The look he had then from Zornida head.

A man appeared from nowhere, with the air of having suddenly materialized after it she bestowed on him a slow out of the atmosphere. He came close, contemptuous smile and again she made out that made out that one of the three was

"Zoraida goes barefooted at a man's command!" A first note of laughter was in Zoraida's voice. "What more? Am I to disrobe in a man's presence?"

"Your cloak," he muttered. "We'll make that do." ber, following. They were out! Now a flare here and there as a rife spat its nearer than ever came the friendly red threat, that and a blur of running stars, sweeter than ever was the night figures. As yet no horseman following Kendric looked swiftly about, them. taking note of the darkness lying close ute or two. He looked at Betty. She to the earth, thanking God that there rode astride and well; no need to bid was no moon. If one could keep for her make haste. She leaned forward in were too intimate, they had come too a little in the shadow of the wall, if the saddle, the loose ends of her reins then he could get clear of the house whipping back and forth regularly, and out into the fields lying at the rear, lashing her horse's shoulders. He looked t was but a short run to the moun- shead.

They had turned and already were looked up; the stars were shining. under one of the watch towers, the one whence came the men's voices. The the rifles ceased firing after them. And, saddled horses stood, tethered to rings instead of the explosions which had conset in the wall. Zoraida turned toward cerned Kendric little, came another sold us here we'll both be dead inside a But conight was Jim Kendric's, and he the scurry and race of hoofs, how many was still bent on playing out his hand.
"Que hay, amigos?" he called fa-miliarly to the men in the square tower.

his voice sounding careless and indif-ferent. "La Senorita is here. She A head appeared at the little opening naturally prefer it to be yours! Is that that served for window above, a hat

They went out allently through the that they could see plainly that it was

door, most of all watchful of her.

Thus it was Kendric's hand, once bolts were shot back, that threw open each door, as he held himself in readiness to spring forward or back.

But as appeared customary here the house seemed deserted. He thanked his stars that the fellow he had struck down in Zoraida's room had fallen short to short to kinet and for the rest it was up to Jim Kendric. And they were out in the open of the was ready for Zoraida's outery. He saw her whip back so as to be beyond the sweep of his arm, he heard her crying out wildly, command-in the short to shor

oot, to shoot to kill! "Betty!" cried Jim. the pistol just now had brought inquiry:

Then he saw that Betty, too, had
no doubt the thick walls had deadened
the sound. After what seemed a long encumbered as she was with Zoraida's

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was certain that the numbers of the pursuers would swell swiftly until perhaps a score of Zoraida's riders were on their track, Kendric settled down to hard riding, draw-

we're shead of them between a quarter and rattle of loose stones. and a half mile. In the dark that's bled into a rocky trail in the bottom of something. Betty made no answer. They sped

If only Betty could feel as he did. He glanced over his shoulder. Only

And then Kendric knew that the riders behind were gaining on them. Zoraida's men would know every trail even in the dark, would know all of the cleared spaces, would thus avoid both brush and steeps. Kendric turned in the saddle. He made out dimly the in the saddle. He made out dimly the foremost of the pursuers and heard the torted Betty. I'm just a girl.' man's shout to his companions. "Betty," called Kendric.

him that perhaps he had imagined her terror greater than it actually was; for her voice was quite clear and even sounded untroubled. "What is it?"

began to understand the girl whom he was to come to know very well before many days. She did not pretend at high fearlessness; when she was afraid she was very much afraid, and had not

had thought it must.

ou duck into the brush. "I'm with you, of course." presently, when they were in the shadows of the ever-steepening mountainside, he called softly: "Now!" his life. So Betty, close enough to red threat, that and a blur of running

Zoraida

That would take another min-

There the mountains rose black

and without detail against the sky. He

Abruptly, as though at a command

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Until then he had never done Betty's touch the rifle across Jim's arm, could horsemanship justice. He saw her bring her mount down from a flying gallop to a sliding standstill, he saw her overthrow her down from a flying by the very spot where they hid. her overthrow herself from the saddle, he saw the released animal plunge on again under a blow from the quirt which Betty had snatched from the horn, the whole act taking so little time that it hardly seemed that the horse had stopped for a second's time. Kendric

duplicated her act and ran toward the spot where she had disappeared. In another moment his hand had closed about hers, was greeted by a little welcoming squeeze, and he and Betty slipped side by side into the thicker dark at the mouth of a friendly canyon.

CHAPTER XVIII Of Flight, Pursuit and a Lair in the Cliffs

Straightway Jim Kendric began to understand the real Betty. He broke a way through the bushes for her, coning close to Betty's side.

"We got a couple of minutes on them," he called to her. "That means them," he called to her. "That means was lost in the increasing beat of hoofs the canyon and made what haste they could, climbing higher into the mounon. He tried to see her face but her hair was flying wildly. He wondered if her terror were freezing the heart in her. His own sensation at the moment Zoraida, you'd best think back a lew minutes before you start anything."

There was no one in the patic and they went through swiftly and out at the well-remembered shrilling of a whistle and then drowning its silver that the west air that the popping of rifles.

Heard Zoraida's scream of command, bair was flying wildly. He wondered if her terror were freezing the heart in the shouts and twice gunshots. They came they went through swiftly and out at the well-remembered shrilling of a whistle and then drowning its silver gladness. the far side into the garden. Rendered whistle and then drowning he side in the filled his lungs with the sweet air that was beginning to grow cool. The glitary of the stars was to him like a hope saddle and after us!" Jim shouted at the felt that he had that even the felt that break which was ever all that he asked. settled themselves here when they heard

break which was ever all that he asked. If only Betty could feel as he did.

His horse stumbled and then steadied and plunged on. The ground underfoot was rapidly growing steeper and more broken. The first slopes of the mountains were beneath them. The horses, though urged on, were not making their former speed. Now and then dry brush anatched and whipped at the stirrups; iere and there a pine tree stood up black and still.

And then Kendric knew that the riders behind were gaining on them. Zoof outlaws riding up and down seeking

"You're about as logical an indi-

Even then, while they whispered and fell silent and watched and listened, he she answered, and it struck began to understand the girl who "In ten minutes or so they'll overhaul us. They know the way and we spill over a pile of rocks."

"Yes, Jim," she answered. And for her Now it was different was near killing as fright for her Now it was different was no one but herself to make the Tght "Yes, Jim," she answered. And for her. Now it was different. Since still her voice failed to tremble as he Jim had come she had allowed her own responsibility to shift to his shoulders. It was instinctive in her to turn to "The old dodge is all that's left us." It was instinctive in her to turn to some man, to have some man to trust saddle. Let your horse run on and you duck into the brush." responsibility to shift to his shoulders. It was instinctive in her to turn to some man, to have some man to trust and to depend upon. Jim was looking out for her and right now, while Zoraids and her men searched up and And her gathered-up knees and sat cozily

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"Not now," whispered Betty.

They did not budge for half an hour.

During that time Kendric did a deal of During that time Kendric did a deal of hard thinking. Their plight was still far from satisfactory. No food, no water, no horses, and in the heart of a land of which they knew nothing except that it was hard and bleak and closely patrolled by Zoralda's riders. That they could succeed now in cluding pursuit for the rest of the night seemed assured. But tomorrow? Where there was one man looking for them now was one man looking for them now there would be ten tomorrow. there were the questions of food and water. Above all else, water.

At last, when it was very still all about them, they moved on again. They climbed over the rocks and further up the canyon.

Here there were more trees and thicker darkness, and their progress

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"You're not afraid then?" asked Jim. was painfully slow. They skirted them of a pursuer; they went on patches of thorny bushes; they went on side by side or with Kendric and breaking trail. stopped frequently, panting and strain-

To be continued tomorrow

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