COMRADES OF PERIL

By RANDALL PARRISH

"YOU! HER HUSBAND?"

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Springsta "Time Shably, a rancher, rides, into the frontier town of Ponca, looking for a good time after a long shell of hard work and tonelliness on the frontier town of Ponca, looking, for a good time after a long shell of hard work and tonelliness on the fraction of the first and poncar's leading clitten, decides that cartly can adone in the world, and the gift, now alone in the world, which is a first and from the secre of the first and for a forced to accompany him into the Hole.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Sheby rode away stently between the two, conscious that this brief conversation and in no way improved his position. To be sure he had-escaped an Immediate meeting with Hauley but the fact that the latter had entirely fulled to mention his probable arrival must have left an unpleasant suspicion in Laudy, sinid. The fellow said nothing, however, and apparent ly took, no precautions, but Shebby was nevertheless fully aware that the other watched him cautiously, and would be quick to detect the slightest movement. They rode at a walk through a darkness so profound that he could not be sure they were ever following a trail. The sound of holsteous voices rang out occasionally, but they hore off steadily toward the left away from the noise, and himoticed the Mexican had grasped the bridle of the buckskip, and was firmly guiding the anjun!

"H-II's said Laujt sunderly." Forger all about the Kid. Wanter see him: Churchilit?

"Nyt specially terright," Shelby admitted hastily, "morally will be soon choose, tight, then; itsipt much farther, suphow. There's the high rock. Jun; the light'il show round the next turn."

It did, shining out like a star, and they decrease in the result for the count of the county in the county of the coun

Juan: the ignris show round to pert turn."

It did, shining out like a star, and they drove up in front of a log shack, an odd-shaped, rambling affair, built close in against a wall of rock. The door opened in response to the sound to the sound of the sound to the sound of the sound to the

the horses' hoofs, and a youn

our opened in response to the sourm of the horses hoofs, and a young woman appeared to the entrance, peefing forth.

"That you, Junn?" she asked in Spanieh.

"Si there are three of us. Panchai replied the Mexican. "and we would eat quickly. Is the senor here?"
"Not since noon, Juan. Il said little when he rode awky, yet then she to you would talk with you about."

"Tis well, little one—after we est there will be time."
Land swung heavily down from his horse, holding up his rein to Junt who remained in the saidle. Be moved like one whose limbs were stiffered by being long in one position.

"Holy Smoke! I can hardly wall," be muttered. "I will go along with you is the certait to teach my legs how to behave, and as for you, Chardin, his voice deepening on the woon. "How to the contraint to the cast's, and walt there "like you into the cast's, and walt there "like you come."

There was nothing for Shelby to be "There was nothing for Shelby to be "The the was nothing for Shelby to be "The to the property of the prop

ill," his voice deepening on the word, "ho on into the endy, and watt their sill we come."

There was nothin, for Sheiby to but obey. Suspicion caused him to feel a thrill of apprehension from it dian loe's curt manher, yet there was nothing in the worder that the word appearance of satisfaction. The jet deve saide, and the stepped forward into the room. An instant she lingered, as it glanced hastly about at the plain; furnished interior, then closed it, door, and began busying herself in arranging the period of the stepped in the stepped for the stepped of the stepped for the stepped as it is shared hastly about at the plain; furnished interior, then closed it, door, and began busying herself in arranging the interior, then closed it, door, and began busying herself in arranging the interior, the stepped into the plain of the stepped into the plain of the stepped into the stepped into the stepped in the ste

ish, senor?"
"Well, hardly. I k'n make out in a
way what anybody says, but when it
omes to talking the lingo, I'm a bit

"When I was in the army, in Ari-

"When I was in the army, in Arisona."

"On. Arisona once—Tueson; you there? Gool. You bot solder pour"

"Oh, no; that was quite'n while ago; that is why I have forgotten my Spanish. There aren't many of your people up here?

She shook her hend, resting back against the table, and gazing at him frankly with her dark eyes.
"Juan and I all shome here," she confessed. "Eet is not nice—no; I like not these Americanes. You do yot look like the short—vat vas ze funny name he call you?"

"Churchill."
"Shirchil.—bah! I not say cet verra good. Maybe you hav souse other name I caln say better? You tell me?"

"My given name, you mean; that is Tom."

She ingined, shraging her shoulders.

She huighed, shrugging meders.
"Tom! Oh, I know that; I call you you, theh, I am Innehs Villemonte. Which you rather say?"
"Panche, or course; and who is Juan?"
"Juan Villemonte, he is my hrother—he. You not know heen, then?"
"No; we just met above. I had lost my way, and we rat into each other



I Think You Are Straight,

up there. He and Indian Joe were driving cattle, and/brought me along with them."

Her eyes opened wider, and her hands interlocked.

"You may here headers, then? Some

hands taterlocked.
"You not here before, then? You never in Wolves lole till now?"
"No."
"But why you come, then? Why they say you ride with them? Madre de Dios! You know what zis place

they say you true with them? and the Dios? You know what als place is?".
"Yes, Panchi," be answered soberty, feeling her certachress. "I know, I came to help a whoma?" "An ow I came to help a whoma?" "You had not be?" "You had not I have you! I let them beliere it was in on the game beling played. In fact, I diffinf thate to is an unch of anythink, for as soon as I mentioned the name of Churchill, faund seemed its outerstand. What, I failed

mentioned the name of Churchill, fauld to make clear was that my object was to help her?

"Why you tell me this?"
"Why you tell me this?"
"Recause you are a wanna I. guess, and becluse I think you are straight."
She stared at him a inomical a slence; then went over and stood with her back ngiant the door. She was breathing hard, and her cheeks were red.

her back against the door. She was breathing hard, and her cheeks were red.

"She come from a ranch on the Cqt-tonwood?"

"Yes," white teeth gleamed angrily better the red of her liba.

"An "what this woman to you, senor? Why you care what happen to her?"

Shebby looked frankly into the girl's face, ditermined to risk all, suddenly convinced that this young Mexican had an interest in his answer beyond any mere cyrlosity.

"Becquae I aim her husband." he said quletly.

"You's ner busband?" She dimost screamed the word.

"You's ner busband?" She dimost screamed the word "You not site to read the property of the prope

Running Horse me keel you have an, see!"
"Yes, he struck me all right, Pan-cha; at !.ast someope did, also they left me there. Bug I was not dead."
"An" what he want of her? What Senor Mucklin want of her? You know

that?"

" Know a little, but perhaps not all. I heard two fellows talking about the symmetry of the stalking about the symmetry of the symmetr

Sholly, while cautiously waithful of Lands every metion, was yet aware that the cirl leaned spddenly against the wait, her face white, her eyes staring toward him, and that Juan was leaning forward aeross the table, with gleaning teeth exposed. He was can menugh himself, however, for he had imagined this unpleasant disease, which was leaning teeth exposed. He was can menugh himself, however, for he had imagined this unpleasant disease, which was not entirely unprepared to need it.

"What brand?" he jaked coolly, "You mean the Three Stars?"

"That's exactly what! I mean, pardner. I happen to know wierer that bronc con? from?

"Then you know nore than I do. Land. I houst the play from I livery come bucker, at that. Suz. come to think about it, those cows you were driving in were Three Stars."

"That's bust what live were most of them. That's what struck, the ass d—n funny. Those cittle com! from up on the Cottonwood; they belonged to a feller named Shelly."

"You run 'em' off?"

"That's none of your d—n butiness. That's where they came from, at' Shelly's dead. But what I'm interested in is how the hall you foll his horse." Only the head stared across into Shelly's innertheaps of the head of the head stared across into Shelly's done of the head stared across into Shelly's innertheaps." Now you look beer, young fellow, you know who I am. I recko. It's lindan Jod Laud talkin't to you! May be yet all right an 'maybe yet all, the head start but I'll gively er a chance to prove it. I afait gift terplus you now; not if yet've cat sense enough to behave yet'self. Topinorow I'll see what Matt Hanjes has to say, but till that time yete got to be looked up. don't term lake anners on you fellow, you know who I am. I recko. It's lindan Jod Laud talkin't to you! May be yet all right an 'maybe yet ain't; only fell with mit the latter and head you do the trans and head she was sold, manyating to retain the seam. Juan, you take the gent's gan; he's better oft withou it. That's right; of the same one of the same was the your of th

villantey may and Macdifin-dram and process of the state of the control of the co



"Sens, come quietly to window, do not speak louit."
"Encha; you! Tou would talk with me, then?
"I must know some things, senor; I must be sure, she said fercely. "You tell me toulget the truth, senor; you not liet to me."

not liet to me,"
"Nor a single word," he assured her eagerly, his heart beginning to best with new hope, his face advanced until only the bars divided them. "I trusted you."
"You are Senot Shelby?"
"And she, this woman, is youre wife?"
"Yes."
"And she, this woman, is youre wife?"
"Yes."
"She is prestly woman, verra pretty; you not married long?"
"No, only a few days; we had Just come to the ranch when she was taken awly."
"But, senor, why she go away if she he just married like you say? Way she leave you, an' run off with Senor Mackilat She love heem better than your"
"Tore him." She did not run off. the

she leave yob, an 'run off with Senor Mackilla? She love beem better than you?

"Love him: She did not run off. He stole her, he and four Imdians, after tenving me for dead."

"He not tidl eet to me like that; he say she wait to marry heem, an not you. That he took her to save her from you; that she would not let heem tenve her. Then you fight, my so get keeled."

Shelny laughed softly. "So that was Mackilm's story, was it? Well, it is not exactly true. I alark saying she's in love with me, or nothin' like that, but she sure don't hanker note after that chap. I'll ted yer why he took her—cause she's got a humh or money comin' her way down east that Mackiln would like to whis hands on." "He marry her;" "That's the grime, no doubt, it as works. If not, healt evolve some other. I don't think he gives a cus show it's done, so he gets "the and his pre-clous father."

stared at him with lips

cious fathee."

She started at him with the narted.

"Maybe I see it more clear now," she exclaimed. "He not love ber, then, he jest want her money, bah! I care got how he get that, if he not get her. You take her away, Senot Shelhy, where he never see her again?"

"Of course."
"An you keep her rearried to your "An you keep her rearried to your "An propoul keep her rearried to your meah, Pancha? Can you get us out of here?"

"You lie hid, Senor, and trust all to me."

"Nice of you to vialt until after I'd eaten," he said easily. "It will give me a comfortable injents read."
"Gild you take it that way, Clean-dhim up, have you Jana? Now, how about that room yeader? Empty, aint it?"
"St. senor," it was, Pancha who answered to the prisoner, has revolved with the room yeader? Empty, aint it?"
"St. senor," it was, Pancha who answered to the prisoner, his revolver stard and gianced into the apartment. The swift security aparently satisfied him, for was like a condenged man it, his cell to the prisoner, his revolver still granged in readiness for lastant action.
"Go on in," he commanded harshir, "An' tomorrow we'll settle this case."
"Shelby walked past him without so much as a side glance, to all outward appearance quite at the eige. Land gain desperance, testing the punchage cons of the floor, block by shock, dig.

Gessip.

Miss Elisabeth Marbury was discussing the sad case of a young woman who had drowned herself on account of gossip.

"Whatever the girl may have deserved," she said, "she didn't deserve to be gossiped about in this cruel fashion."

"When I think of the harm gossip does," she ended. "I come to the conclusion that half the, world retails gossip while the other half wholesales it."—Indianapolis News.

Orticura Soothes Itching Scalp On retiring gently rub spots of dan-ruff and itching with Cuticura Olat-ment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticars Soap and hot water. Make theolyone every-day tollet preparations and have a citer skin and soft, white hands.—Adv.

annos.—Adv.

Just to Impress Him.

A.Jew in Russia was ordered twentystrates with the knowt. The wilippings
and was also alzev, so the other was
sequered the affair for 20,000

The was arranged that the one should
merely crack his whip while the other
screamed. This was done nincteen
times—but the tweateth stroke was
genuine.

"Why did you do that?" cried the
victim.

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man of Seventy Feels
100% Better.

"My husband, seventy years do, for several years has been in very poor health. He had something like broad-chiat trouble, a bud cough and for the last year he just continit cat according to the last year he just continit cat according to the last year he just continit cat an except light, foods and it rest at night. The last he months he had been considered a lady whose name ship address is given helow.

"He had been treated by doctors and taken hundreds of dellars' worth of medicine and I am giad to say he found the right thing when he began taking Earle's Hypo-Cod. He had been can been can been can been can be made and the last doctors and taken hundreds of door about five weeks and improved wonderfully. He goes out now, can sleep good and eats anything lie wants and in every way he is 100% better. This tonic has done more for him than all the other treatments put together, including some electrical treatments he took. We can't prise Hypo-Cod foo high. Continued Mrs. John Gresson, gift E. Third St., Filint. Mich.

Many people have found Earle's Hypo-Cod ideal, according to their rata-ments. It is so pleasent to taskemed stomach that even found the green about the good and thousands of users recommend it to you. Give it a trial.

There is nothing sever or magical about the your druggist jouisht. The pool and thousands of users recommend it to you. Give it a trial.

She Had an Object.

Benham—"Why do you wear you halt over your earls" Mrs. Benham—"So that I won't hear your clothes."

Stop That Backache!

Those agonizing twinges, that dall throbling backache, may be warning of serious kidney weakness-serious if neglected for it might easily lead to gravel dropsy-or fatal Bright's disease. If yor are suffering with a back look for other proof of kidney trouble. If there

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