## CHAFFEE

## ROARING HORSE

South and west he traveled,
as fast as the paint horse would take him; and along down the dark vants of the
desert the chill wind cleared hise hea to give him a clearer
sight of what he was about to sight of what he was about to
dio. Per haps he had 1. bustiness do. Pernaps he lad
setting out alone. Perhaps he
should have waited for the Stirrup $\mathbf{S}$ men to return from their wild goose chase. But
that would not be until mornthat would not be untii morn-
ing they'd range the flat
land until dawn came--and ing-they
land unti
morning w dorit Perrine would be watch-
ing then. Or else the gang
would be scattered. If Perrine was to be hit the hitting must
be done immedis tely; the be done immedir tely; the that there was an instant re-
bound to an affair like this. Once let Perrine see the rever
sleeping and debating over
such wanton aggression and such wanton aggression and
the range was lost to all security.
Such
Such was Jim Chaffee's
he galloped reasonng as he ganoped arrow-straght for the south-
weet lava flot country where
Perrine hid. Yet that was not all. There was something
beyond reason that urged Chatfee headlong into certain
trouble The same unseen power that had kille d Dadsen Satherd into the deep chasm of different instrument might have been used for eech deed,
the power Lehind was the same. He was sure of it. Here
was a chance to show resist ance to that power, to break
the machinelike sureness of it. And here was a cerrine's chalwould
time.
"Theodorik dead will mean right now," muttered Jim Chatfee "Me bein' dead wo
make much difference.'

## Jim Chatfee warkaday sen

warkaday senses would never
have crossed that first lava scarp and pressed along the tortuous path leading still
lower into the labyrinth of pockets and pinnacles. He
would have used entirely different methods. On this
night Chaffe was another $\operatorname{man}_{\text {nerves }}^{\text {Anger }}$ and
and mightened
muscles. natural kindliness, his bouy-
ant and ensy-going spirit, his law-respecting judgement -all these were wiped out for the
time. To-night he was a staking savage. So at last he path, passed between sentinel
mounds and commanded view of Theodorik Perrine's on. Dismounting, he led the pony a little off the trail and
behind one of these mounds, let the reins fall, and stepped
forward with both guns drawn Once upon a time that had
been the home of an early settler; ; inevitably the settler
star Theodorik had moved away and ancy. Nothing could grow
within a mile of the hut, but it occupied an admirably only the ocation. There was through the lavail leading in manded by day, easily guarded like was the land on either could travel there, and for a man to attempt approach or like surface of the lava was to Invite torn flesh and clothing. The trail was. the only safe
way of entering. There was a rumor abroad that Perrive
knev of another route behind the hut leading deeper into the
volcanic czastes westward. If volcanic crastes westward. If
such a route existed he alone Very few people Grandmother's Statue.
Editorial in The Baptist.
Among the war adventures

 Naty ant led that the king is the titular


## point of light, matched it. He heard the man fall. There was no time left now Window glass broke. Perrine bellowed his wrath through the openings. Chaffee ran five yards from the house. com- manding a dim view of the door door and the near window. They began to find their guns and rake the doorway from the inside. Chaffee lifted his voice. <br> $$
\begin{aligned} & \text { "Better light the lamp and } \\ & \text { cave in. I've got this dump } \\ & \text { covered." } \end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Yuh ain't broad enough to } \\
& \text { cover it!" roared Perrine. They }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { cover it! roared Perrine. Toy } \\
& \text { placed him from his voice, } \\
& \text { and in a moment he heard }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { them crawling through the } \\
& \text { window on the far side. One }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { window on the far side. One } \\
& \text { man raced headlong around } \\
& \text { the corner, flinging lead at }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { the corner, flinging lead at } \\
& \text { each step. Chaffee dropped } \\
& \text { him But the tide was sotting }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { him. But the tide was setting } \\
& \text { out; they had gotten beyond } \\
& \text { his control and in another } \\
& \text { moment they would have him }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { moment they would have him } \\
& \text { trapped in this bowl. So, with } \\
& \text { Theodorik Perrine's boot still }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Theodorik Perrine's boot still } \\
& \text { tucked under his belt-a } \\
& \text { valuable trophy in itself-and }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { valuabing that he had in a } \\
& \text { knowe } \\
& \text { measure shaken the gang, he }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { raced along the path, got his } \\
& \text { horse, and threaded the lava }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { to open country. He pointed } \\
& \text { the pony toward Roaring } \\
& \text { Horse town, dropping the }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Horse town, dropping the } \\
& \text { spurs. He heard Theodorik } \\
& \text { Perrine following, and he }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Perrine following, and he } \\
& \text { knew that before the night } \\
& \text { had run its course he would }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { had run its course he would } \\
& \text { collide with the giant again. } \\
& \text { "Bad odds from now on," he }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { murmured to himself. "If I } \\
& \text { ducked back to Stirrup S I } \\
& \text { duck fome the gind heme }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { might find the gang home. } \\
& \text { And we'd take Theodorik into }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { And we'd take Theodorik into } \\
& \text { camp. But if the outfit ain't } \\
& \text { back then I'm only invitin' a } \\
& \text { wholesale bonfire. That's what }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { wholesale bonfire. That's what } \\
& \text { Theodorik would do. If I hit } \\
& \text { into the open country and try }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { into the open country an I ain't } \\
& \text { to outrun those boys I a } \\
& \text { doing a thing but admit I'm } \\
& \text { licked And then I ain't of any }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { licked. And then I aint of any } \\
& \text { use. I'm out. Same as havin } \\
& \text { a price on my head. No sir, I'll } \\
& \text { track into town and see what }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { track into town and see what } \\
& \text { this boot tells me. They'll for- } \\
& \text { low. But I don't believe they've }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { got ne erve enough to try a } \\
& \text { wholesale battle with every } \\
& \text { body lookin' on. Theodorik } \\
& \text { will hrace me alone In . }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { will brace me alone. It he ain' } \\
& \text { able to do it he'll shunt ant } \\
& \text { other of the bunch on me. I } \\
& \text { don't mind that kind of a }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { den't mind that kind of a } \\
& \text { serap. And I can do a lot of } \\
& \text { duckin' around the buildings }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { duckin' aroun the buildings } \\
& \text { in case it gets to hot." } \\
& \text { He lost sound of the pur- }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { He lost sound of the pur- } \\
& \text { suing party. Halfway to Roar- } \\
& \text { ing Horse he stopped to listen }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ing Horse he stopped to listen } \\
& \text { Presently he heard the drum } \\
& \text { of nursuit swelling through }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { of pursuit swelling through } \\
& \text { the soft shadows; so he raced } \\
& \text { on, into the main street of the }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { on, into the main street of the } \\
& \text { town, and left his horse down } \\
& \text { a convenient back alley. It was }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { a convenient back alley. It was } \\
& \text { late, yet the saloons were still }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { open, a few nighthawks } \\
& \text { loitered along the building }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { loitered along the } \\
& \text { porches, and Doc Fancher's } \\
& \text { light beckoned through }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { porcnes, and } \\
& \text { light beckoned through s } \\
& \text { window above Tilton's. Jin }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Chaffee climbed the stairs. } \\
& \text { Hardly had he disappeared }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Hardly had he disappeared } \\
& \text { from sight when Theodorik } \\
& \text { Perrine and the rest of the }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Perrine and the rest of the } \\
& \text { renegades slipped quietly }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { renegades slipped quietly } \\
& \text { around the rodeo field and } \\
& \text { dismounted. There in the }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { dismounted. There in } \\
& \text { darkness they debated. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { darkness they debated., } \\
& \text { "Don't see his horse,' } \\
& \text { Sleepy Slade. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Don't see } \\
& \text { Sleepy Slade. } \\
& \text { "He's here," }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Sleepy Slade., } \\
& \text { "He's here,", grunted Per- } \\
& \text { rine "Runnin, for a hole. } \\
& \text { Hidin' out somewhere. Red, }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { rine "Runnin for a hole } \\
& \text { Hidin' out somewhere. Red } \\
& \text { skin down to the other end of }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { skin down to the other end of } \\
& \text { the street and block it. Duck, }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { the street and block it. Duck, } \\
& \text { you stay here with me. Sleepy } \\
& \text { wait near the Gusher. Rest }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { you stay here with me. Sleepy } \\
& \text { wait near the Gusher. Rest } \\
& \text { scatter along the alleys. He }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { scatter along the alleys. He } \\
& \text { don't get away, see? He's }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { makin' a payment on the } \\
& \text { damage he did back at the }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { damage he did back at the } \\
& \text { hut." The man's tremendous } \\
& \text { body seemed to swell. "Jupiter }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { body seemed to swell. } \\
& \text { but I hapiter, to let him alone! } \\
& \text { But I got orders to keep away }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { But I got orders to keep away } \\
& \text { personal. I ain't in no shape to }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { personal. I ain't in no shape to } \\
& \text { disobey, either. So, whichever } \\
& \text { voul bovs see him-he's vore }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { you boys see } \\
& \text { game. Get that } \\
& \text { "Some town }
\end{aligned}
$$

 saturnine face was an evil
thing to see in the lamplight;
Perrine's back was turned to
the door and the lifted fists
were doubled tight. were doubled tight.
Eight men in the hut, no mider and saw only a huddle
of blankets on that shadow cloaked bunk. Either the ninth man was out in the bowl or
he had split off from the gang earlier. It was a gamble, and
he had to move fast. "One at
a time-drop your belts. One a time-drop your belts. One
at a time-startin' from the corner!"
Belts fell. Theodorik PerBeits fell. Theodork port
rine, staring at the opposite
wall, threw a question over wall, threw a question over kind of a play do yuh think
to make, Chaffee? Yore on to make, Chaffee? Yore on You ain't got no backin' in
this countsy. Not any more. good." "Stand up, Theodor' , and "Stand up, Theodor", and
slip your belt. Now sit down.
Sleepy, do the same. Don't try Sleepy, do the same. Dont try
to stall on me. I'ts just as easy
to leave a few of you cattle butchers on the floor. Sit
down, Sleepy! Theodorik, take
off your boo and throw 'em off your
back here

The first shock of surprise having passed, they sparred
for time. Chaffee knew by the
way Perrine bent and hauled way Perrine bent and hauled expected a turn of the tide.
That ninth man must be in the neighborhood. Chaffee
pulled himself a little more to pulled himself a little more to
one side of the door's opening.
"Theodorik, if that boot seems "Theodorik, if that boot seems
tight I'll help it with a little lead. Throw it back. Other
one, too." They came sailing
through the door. Chaffee took one of them and slid it
beneath his belt. "Rest of you imitation bad men do same. Throw 'em this way,"
Perrine turned in the chair, big face grinning malevolent-
ly. "I'm plumb interested. Yuh can't make the bluff good. The
jail won't held none of us.
Politics have changed, ChafPolitics have changed, Chaf-
fee. What else do you aim to
try? Stirrup S is on the slide.
Boots came flying out." Chaffee kicked them on into the
yard. Eight men stood in their socks, giswering. What I aim
to do, Theodorik, is to strin all you jack rabbits on one
rope and walk you barefooted across the lava and back to the ranch. By the time you get
that far you'll be halter broke. Then-"He stopped, thinking yond the yard. "You can't do it!" roared Theodorik Perrine. "Yo
make the bluff good!" "Barefoot," replied Chaffee
grimly. "And if a jail won't hold you, then Stirrup $S$ will We'll break your back, Theo
dorik. That's the beginning Stand up. Sleepy, get that rope and put a hitc!- around
your neck. You boys won't be your neck. You boys won't be
doin' any more dirty chores for a while. Neither will your
boss when we find out whe he is." You'll last about as long as a snowball in-" began Per-
rine. The rest of it was out off by a grumbling, half
wake question from the barn "What's all that racket ove there, huh?"
Theodorik Perrine's face
turned thunder black. "He turned thunder black. "He
went asleep again! It's the last time for him!"
"W'hat's the racket?" re-
peated the voice, coming nearer. Chaffee crouched as
far in the shadows a he dared far in the shadows as he dared
Perrine began to shift weight Perrine began to shift weight inside the hut started moveing. Chaffee warned them
with a sibilant whisper. Perwith a sibilant whisper. Per
rine laughed. Of a sudden the
ninth man ninth man out in the yard
yelled. His gun smashed the silence, bullets ripped th ground by the door and Perfee fired at the ninth man poe fired
pola $n$
tremble
trembled, the light went out and confusion turned the place upside down. Anothe
shot plunged past Chaffee


DON'T
let a Cold Settle in your Bowels!


## SYRUP PEPSIN




Are You "Hitting On All Six?"


Lucky Day
$\qquad$


her breath, made mer weete and
happs. I have since usca it for all
her her strong and energetic."
For fifty years, mothers have used
California Fig Syrup to overcome a frettul spells, Deadactir, feverish or $\begin{aligned} & \text { Docommend } \\ & \text { its soothing aid to keep bowels clear }\end{aligned}$ in colds or children's ailments; or
whenever bad breath cooted tongue
or listlessness warn of constipa-
[5TH?

