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be accommodated at all times. PEE CASINO. - - NEVILLE BLOCK

THE TRIBUNE

WEEKLY INTER OCEAN, lowing the freshest hoof tracks, ne found the young officer riding about through the thick smoke within the

Both One Year for \$1.30.



"Any sign of Moreno or his sir?" he hailed. Harvey could not long have lain un-"Not yet. Just see what's beyond that doorway. My horse is frightened conscious. No bones were broken, no severe concussion sustained in the rapid

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drag over the sandy surface, and the awful sense of the calamity that had Obedient, the sergeant pushed shead, bending low to avoid the stifling fumes. befallen him and the dread and doubt as to the fate of his beloved ones seemed Between the tumbledown heap of barto rally his stunned and bewildered facley sacks and the crumbling wall by some writhing objects in the sand, and his stout heart almost failed him at the nlties and bring him face to face with the horrer of the situation. Barely able to breathe, he found himself rudely gagged. Striving to raise his hand to tear the hateful bandage away, he found that he was pinioned by the elbows and bound hand and foot by the moan of agony that met his ear. "Help! water! Oh, for Christ's sake,

One bound carried him out of sight of his superior. The next instant, very riata probably that had dragged him thither. No doubt as to the nadragging by the foot a prostrate form, he emerged from the bank into the fresher air of the center of the corral. The skill with which he had been looped, tripped, whisked away and Off came his canteen and was held to the parched lips of a stranger in scorchbound—the sharp, biting edges, even the odor of dirty rawhide rope—all told ed civilian dress, his beard and hair singed by the flames, his legs and arms him that, though Americans were not securely bound. lacking in the gang, his immediate an-"Who are you and what's happened? tagonists hailed from across the Sonora line. Who and what they were mat-

his bonds, poor Harvey's burning eyes

were maddened by the picture before him only a couple of hundred yards

There in the fierce light of the flames

now bursting from every window and

roaring and shooting high in air from the brush heaped roof of Moreno's

stalwart men clinging to the heads of the pag and excited mules, a big ruffia. addy in the driver's seat, whip and reins in hand; there beside

heaven! what a sight for brother's eyes

within the covered wagon the senseless,

ready driver, "Now, off with you!"

flame, the soldier rode and loudly.

Whose work is this?" demanded the lieutenant, leaping from saddle to his tered little, however. The fact that side. The man seemed swooning away, but the sergeant dashed water in his after hours of repulse in open attack the foe had all on a sudden carried their castle by a damnable ruse was only too forcibly apparent. Writhing, struggling in miserable effort to free himself from



it was the paymaster's ambulance, into which three of the gang were just shov-ing the green painted iron safe—the Pandora's box that had caused all their sorrows-there Moreno's California buckboard, pressed into service and being used to carry the wannied, drawn by the extra mules, and then-God of

to see and make no sign!—then one big claimed the soldiers, springing to their brute lifted from the ground and hand-ed up to a fellow already ensconced "O "Oh! somewhere in there-the far

"What others? Where, man?" ex-

end of the corral-or Moreno's west perhaps lifeless, form of pretty little Ruth, his father's idol. The poor child room," was the gasping reply.

Another rush into the whirling, eddylay neresisting in the ruffian's arms, but not so Paquita. It took two men, strong and burly, to lift and force her into the dark interior, and one of these, barrier of barley sacks, burning the layer of barley sacks, burning

but not so Paquita. It took two men, strong and burly, to lift and force her into the dark interior, and one of those, to the uttermost detail of his equipment, was to all appearance a trooper of the United States cavalry.

There stood his panting horse with hanging head and jaded withers, the very steed whose rush they had well-comed with such exceeding joy, saddled, bridled, blanketed, saddlebagged, lariated, side lined, every item complete and exactly as issued by the ordnance of barrier of the over-hanging steed, and behind this, senseless, sufficated, helplessly bound, two other forms. Thrusting the sacks aside, the troopers eeized and dragged forth their the ragged form of Edward Harrier.

Two men appeared lugging between them the ragged form of Edward Harrier in the ragged form of Edward Harrier.

Two men appeared lugging between them the ragged form of Edward Harrier.

Two men appeared lugging between t

Ned could even now see gleaming be-tween the broad shoulders and gathis old Feeny-and yet alive." ered at the waist by the old fashioned

the crossed sabers, the troop letter "C" and the regimental number gleaming "Are there any more we can reach?" at the front of his campaign hat.
Who—who could this be, wearing the

ing rapine to their calendar of crime? Sergeant Lee sprang to the ollas his commander. Edward Harvey's heart almost burst gleaming there in the firelight and Drummond barely lifted his eyes from

with helpless rage and wretchedness with helpless rage and wretchedness brought back a brimming dipper, holdwhen he saw his precious sisters ing it to the poor fellow's parched lips "Unsaddle, sergeant; rub down; pick leader. "The paymaster and Mr. Hardragged within the canvas shelter—saw until he could drink no more, then the tall, uniformed brigand leap lightly slashing away the thongs with which want 20 men to go on a chase with me. dying, most like, the clerk and Mullan after them and heard him shout to the he was bound.

"This is greaser work," he cried. "They m "How could they have left you alive? hind, sir." Crack! went the whip as the men sprang from the heads of the frantic mules, and with a bound that nearly done this anyhow?"

sound he was aware of for hours, for now in dead earnest Harvey swooned "It's God's truth! Oh, if I had a Meinecke saluted in Half an bour later, the rafters of the in there! I'm nigh dead." ranch having by this time tumbled in

and turned the interior into a glowing that flask, quick; then call in the men Bland. furnace, there came riding from the and send one back to hurry up the rest. "Are there any of our men besides zon. The false and fatal blaze at the west a slender skirmish line of horse- Where have they gone? What have the farrier who have any knowledge of Picacho had utterly disappeared, and men in the worn campaign dress of the regular cavalry. With the advance they done with their captives?" "God knows! I could hear them | geant Lee. there were not more than six or eight, a tall, slender lieutenant leading them on and signaling his instructions. With carbines advanced, with eyes they rushed him back through here, peering out from under the jagged hat brims, the veteran troopers came loping into the light of the flames, expectant That—that's the paymaster you've got they rushed him back through here, they rushed him back through the trail of the bolder leader in the tinct, but soon blending, as though one way at the trail of the bolder leader in the tinct, but soon blending, as though one way at the trail of the bolder leader in the tinct, but soon blending, as though one way at the trail of the bolder leader in the tinct, but soon blending, as though one way at the trail of the bolder leader in the tinct, but soon blending, as though one way at the trail of the bolder leader in the tinct, but soon blending at the tinct, but soon That—that's the paymaster you've got see if you can get a word out of the ma-there. Then they tried to save a jor or Feeny." first. Straight away after them went the ruck of hoof tracks, telling plainly every instant of hearing the crack of outlaw's rifle or perhaps the hiss of feathered arrow of unseen foe. Though some of the steeds looked hot and wearied, the big rawboned sorrel that carried, the big rawboned sorrel that carried the young commander tugged at his bit and bounded impatiently as though eager for the signal—'charge."

Inch they tried to save a drunken soldier while all the gang seemed crowding after the safe and the girls, but they were shot down inside and must have burned to death if they wasn't killed. Oh, God, what a night!"

But efforts with the half suffocated that for a time at least the gang had men had no effect. The whisky with massed and was prepared to guard its wasn't killed. Oh, God, what a night!"

Stop to divide it was evident they answer more questions. Drummond dared not, for they had not with them begged for particulars of the capture, the implements to break into the safe, and there they are sufficiently as the first with the half suffocated that for a time at least the gang had men had no effect. The whisky with massed and was prepared to guard its wasn't killed. Oh, God, what a night!"

And weak, unstrung, unmanned, the begged for particulars of the capture, the implements to break into the safe, and they wasn't killed. Oh, God, what a night!" outlaw's rifle or perhaps the hiss of though eager for the signal-"charge." poor fellow sobbed aloud. Straight into the circle of light, straight

a running for the sold him me; and while they were swearing and that the outlaws had hitched in both searching for the safe and carrying it teams and taken also the spare mules out, Mr. Dawes and Mullan managed, and the buckboard. They had lifted somehow, to help the paymaster out, the Harvey girls into the Concord, the and then went in after the other man." safe and Pasqual Morales into the paymaster's ambulance, while the wounded one thing, he said, amazed and excited men and Moreno's people probably were him so he couldn't believe his eyes, but

them to their fate, to be cremated when the roof of the shed came down. Then one of the gang whom he had once befriended in Tucson pleaded with his incredulous—almost derisive. The story fellows to spare the life of the only one of the party left to tell the tale. Paseeven faint attention. Just then Meiat something there and I can't see for Those who remained were Americans, stood attention and saluted. judging by their speech, though two of "Herr lieutenant, Private Bland is them were still masked. "My name not with my party at all, sir."

is Woods," said the poor fellow. "But that bandit had to beg hard. They were ready to murder anybody connected with the defense, for Ramon was us all night. He rode ahead with the killed and Pasqual shot through the lieutenant until we came to Corporal leg. I did that, though they didn't Donovan's body."

know it. They bound and left me "He's not been with me since," exhere, but made me swear I would tell Harvey and his friends when they got back that it was no use following;

they had 30 armed men and three hours' start. They never thought of any one else getting here first. Oh, my God! who can break it to Mr. Harvey when he does come?" And then Sergeant Lee came hurry-

ing back, one or two men with him, and together they labored to restore to consciousness the paymaster, breathing feebly, and old Feeny, bleeding from a gash in the back of the skull and a bul-

yet could not have been over 80 min- sir-sneaking out like. utes from the time of their arrival, a soldier running in said he could hear the ragged form of Edward Harvey.

and bruises and still unconscious though said of him." he was, Drummond knew him at a glance. They had met the previous year, and though only once it was have led a rough and honest life; that enough. Men with young and lovely if he was a Texan as he claimed Texas sisters are not soon forgotten. Kneel-



s old Feeny—and yet alive."

was answered only by a faint shiver-find."

Together the two raised the senseless ing sigh. The thimbleful of whisky "There's more than him that'll be

How soon can the packs get up?' "They must be fully half an hour be-

wrenched the trace hooks from the stout whippletree the Concord went spinning over the sands to the south, whirllaying for, but they've killed Ned Har
"Pasqual Morales. Moreno was in it them up with barley, bacon, hardtack, and there'll be no them up with barley, bacon, hardtack, ammunition. Kick off everything else.

We'll feed and water here before start
We catch the blackguards."

At this instant there rode into the give. He was stationed at the back had failed to extract from the apparto the southern entrance, now a gate of corral a couple of troopers.

door, the corral side, he said, and hard-ently dying paymaster any clew as to flame, the soldier rode and loudly "Lieutenant Drummond here?" oried ly saw the final rush. But there was what he had done with the key. Stick one of them. "We've found a men out something so queer about it. There together, therefore, they undoubtedly on the plain to the southeast, sagged had been a few minutes' lull. Then would, reasoned the lieutenant, and all But hissing, snapping woodwork on the plain to the southeast, gagged had been a few minutes' lull. Then would, reasoned the neutenant, and an alone replied. Guided by an experiand bound. Shall we fetch him in?" Harvey and Feeny both began to talk their effort would be to reach some haunt in the Sierras and there enced sergeant, some of the troopers, halting, rode on into the eastward darkness, and there were stationed as vedetice to guard against surprise. Returning to where he had passed his lieutenant, the sergeant dismounted, his lieutenant, the sergeant dismounted, allowing his weary horse to stand, and then began a minute examination. Following the freshest hoof tracks, ne found the young officer riding about the young officer riding about the promethy of them from their bonds, then found the young officer riding about the freshest hoof tracks, ne found the young officer riding about the freshest hoof tracks, ne found the young officer riding about the freshest hoof tracks, ne found the young officer riding about the first halt have a constituted being the freshest halt in all the freshest hoof tracks, ne found the young officer riding about the first halt have a constituted being the failed at the first demand for ransom. The horse of the segment and there agents were running away, and then send back their demand for ransom. The most of the same the sound of gallows and cheering and both the agents were running away, and then send back their demand for ransom. The most of the sergeant could interpose an arm to save.

The horse of the money was scattered the gang would seem to him, and grasping wildly at empty air follows sit and he be left to meet the sergeant could interpose an arm to save.

The horse of the interpose of the little detachment was remained by the found the sergeant could interpose an arm to save.

The horse of the money was scattered the gang would be agents in cash looks their demand for ransom. In the sergeant the sergeant the sergeant and there is fresh added.

The horse of the money was scattered the gang would be agents in cash looks their demand for ransom. In the sergeant the sergeant was a series and there is fresh added.

The money was cattered the gang would be.

The money was cattered the gang would secure the save agents. The money was cattered the gang would be.

The money was catter "You go, Quinn, but get some one excitedly and to call out that the "road secure haunt in the Sierras and there freed them from their bonds, then dashed water over their scorched and blackened faces, meantime keeping up the corral and saw one of them shoot a gang of robbers whose only victim shouted, springing up as two or their charges necks to see [continued on Fourth Page.]

put on the open wagon. Then they he was almost ready to swear that the had all driven furiously away to the fellow Feeny ran to shake hands with south, leaving only two or three men was a soldier in uniform, and that he to complete the work at the ranch. held Feeny's hand while another man Finding the paymaster and sergeant came up behind and "mashed" him well nigh dead, they had contented with the butt of his pistol, and that themselves with binding and leaving this fellow in soldier clothes was the

qual and the Mexicans were gone. necke came back and, precise as ever,

elaimed the lieutenant. "Sergeant Lee, esk if any of the men have seen him."

Lee was gone but a moment, then came back with grave face and troubled eyes, bringing with him a young trooper who was serving his first enlistment. "Private Goss, here, has a queer story to tell, sir." "What do you know? What have

you seen?" asked Drummond. "Why, sir, right after Sergeant Lee caught sight of the fire and sung out that it was Moreno's I was back about a couple of rods looking for my canteen. let hole through the body. For nearly I was that startled when they found vain. Meantime Drummond, well nigh it, and all of a sudden somebody comes seeming to suffer not at all. like a caged tiger. He set two of the asked him what he had lost, and he said men to work to hitch the bewildered his pipe and passed me by, and I geon be found? The nearest was at liveliest gallop of your lazy, good for little burres to the well wheel and get thought nothing more about it—only Stoneman, the little cantonment across nothing life. Come on!" up several huge bucketfuls of water no sooner did he get out into the dark | the Christobal, 30 miles to the east, against the coming of the troop. He where I couldn't see him than I heard ordered others to rub down his hand- all of a sudden a horse start at full galsome sorrel, Chester, and the mounts of lop right over in this direction, and two of the advanced party. At last now I think of it it must have been after what must have seemed an age. Bland, for it was him that passed me, Drummond sprang to his feet.

"What say you to this, sergeant? Do hoofs out on the plain, and at the same instant two men appeared lugging between them, bleeding and senseless, these outlaws?" "I don't know what to think, sir,

Scratched, torn, covered with blood but I haven't forgotten what Feeny "What was that?" "That he had too smooth a tongue to

people had loarned to talk a different lingo since he was stationed among them with the old Second cavalry before the war, and that he wished he'd been there at Lowell when the adjutant accepted those letters from former officers of the regiment as gennine. Bland would never show them to Feeny. Said he had seen from all to his home in Texas. The was what made bad blood

and exactly as issued by the ordnance department. The trooper himself wore the field uniform of the cavalry—the dark blue blouse, crossed by the black carbine sling, whose big brass buckle Ned could even now see gleaming be
snapped. There was a cracking, crashing crashing strated of blade of blade

tenant bent by the side of the slewly might never again open his eyes to scored off. Look yonder." For at the recovering civilian. light and home. And then the weary troop came trot- into the corral a resisting mule, at sight he questioned eagerly, his heart beating ting into view, old Sergeant Meinecke of whose burden many of the horses madly.

ting into view, old Sergeant Meinecke of whose burden many of the horses madly. honorable garb of a soldier of the United
States, yet figuring as a ringleader in a band of robbers and assassins now addband of robbers and assassins now addwhen the roof fell in. More water—
while their leader went in to report to

Patsy fell only to be overtaken and cut down half way to Moreno's. "It's the bloodiest night I've known

even in Arizona," said Lee to his young and some other trooper of the escort burned to ashes in that hell hole there, "Sorry for that, sergeant. We've of our fellows think it is Flynn, from F got to take at least four of them; load troop-shot to death. It's worse than

sto the south."

smoldering ruins of the ranch, with for water. Sergeant Butler sprang and the neighborhood searched for einecke saluted in his methodical barely a score of seasoned troopers at from his seat and hastened to where he "sign." The rocks around the tank drop of the whisky that's being burned in there! I'm nigh dead."

German fashion, turned away and preside the back, Lieutenant Jim Drummond bad left Mr. Harvey but a few minutes before, still in deep and obstinate saddle," and then shouting for Private desert, toward the distant line of jagged swoon. mountains that spanned the far horisurgery?" asked the lieutenant of Ser- all was darkness at the west. The red glow of the smoldering embers behind screaming and praying—those poor girls! Mullan and the pay clerk picked up Feeny after he was stunned, and "Well, I've just sent for him. Mr. was no longer sufficient to light their path. Straight away southward led the wheeltracks, first separate and dispath. Straight away southward led lips.

and these the man found it difficult to and all their searching and threatening

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was Uncle Sam and "his liveried hire- horsemen came spurring in. lings." Nobody in Sonora would fail "It's I-Wing," was the answer in to regard them with envious eyes, but in the deed of rapine that made them Quick now. Is it so that that gang has the captors and possessors of those de-fenseless sisters each man had put a "It's God's truth. Here's Mr. Ned fenseless sisters each man had put a price upon his head, a halter round his neck, for "gringo" and "greaser," American and Mexican alike, would

spring to arms to rescue and avenge. As the rearmost of the little party
of pursuers disappeared in the darkness
and the wearied pack mules went jogging sullenly after, urged on by the goad
of their half Mexican driver, the sergeant left in charge of the detachment at the corral looked at his watch and noted that it was just 2:30 o'clock. The dawn would be creeping on at 4.

Wearied as were his men, he did not permit them all to rest. The condition of his wounded and the instructions left him by Lieutenant Drummond made it attention. It was sore trouble for him the Lord, those louts were frightened to look at the old paymaster, whose off and never took our horses. They're life seemed ebbing away, lying there so fresh as daisies, both of 'em. Cheer up, pallid and mosning at times so pitiful- Mr. Harvey. If hard riding and hard a quarter of an hour their efforts were Corporal Donovan dead that I dropped ly, but Feeny lay torpid, breathing, yet fighting will do it, we'll have your sis-

and though a gallant fellow had volunteered to make the ride alone through the Apache infested pass and carry the dispatch that Drummond had hurried- of the Santa Maria, when Lieutenant dispatch that Drummond had hurriedly penciled there was no possibility of doctors reaching them before the coming night, and the thought of all they might have to suffer through the flerce white heat of the intervening day was one that gave the sergeant deep concern. Then, too, who could say whether the solitary trooper would succeed in running the gantlet and making his way through? He was a resolute old frontiersman, skilled in Indian warfare and well aware that his best chance was in the dark, but and the treasure they were guarding,

post at the Picacho. Corporal Fox and two men had been sent thither to inriding in with their report. How he wished Wing were here! Wing knew something about everything. He was an expert veterinarian, something of a doctor, knew more of mineralogy than all the officers put together and could speak Spanish better than any necessary to have a signal station at the peak and it was found that no one knew anything about the business, Wing got one of the old red manuals, studied the system and inside of a week

was signaling with the expert sent down from San Francisco. The interior of the ranch was still smoldering furnace as 4 o'clock drew nigh. Woods, weak and exhausted had fallen into an uneasy sleep. The boy, were smoking their everlasting

fire and was boiling some coffee in a edge of a shining pool of clear though tin quart mug. Overhead and far down not very cool water and the horses ing so near him that over the thud of hoofs and whirl of wheels and creak of spring and woodwork he could hear poor Fanny's despairing cry—the last poor Fanny'

sir. He said you would maybe need it." And the sergeant raised the dizzy head and held a little flask to Harvey's

"Where is he?" at last the sufferer was able to gasp.
"Overhauling the outlaws, hand over dies safe tonight-see if we don't." "Oh, God!" groaned the stricken brother, burying his face in his arms as the recollection of the fearful events

For a moment he seemed to quiver and

gash in his face as he did so. "Give me more of that," he moaned. stretching forth a trembling hand. would be no longer a loadstone to hold "More water too. Lend me a horse them together, to call for their fiercest and your carbine. I must go! I must fighting powers if assailed. The instant

Harvey himself." In an instant Wing was kneeling by the side of the prostrate man. "Merciful heaven, my friend, but they've used you fearfully! They only bound and held me till Jackson got

back from Ceralvo's a couple of hours ago. Are you shot—injured?"
"No, no." groaned Harvey. "But I am broken, utterly broken, and my sisters are in the hands of those hounds. "Never worry about that, man. I know young Drummond well. There isn't a braver, better officer in the old regiment if he is but a boy. He'll never

lrop that trail till he overtakes them. necessary that they should have constant here and I will be at his side. Thank ters here to nurse you before another gical attendance, but where could sur- vaulted into saddle. "Now for the

CHAPTER VII. A new May morning was breaking, Drummond signaled "halt" to his little band, the first halt since leaving Moreno's at 2:30. Down in a rocky canyon a number of hoof prints on the trail diverged to the left and followed an abrupt descent, while the wagons had kept to the right and by a winding and more gradual road seemed to have sought a crossing farther to the west. It was easy to divine that, with such speed as he might the broad light of day would be on him long before he could get half way through the range.

The stage from the west would probably come along about sunset, but nothing could be hoped for sooner. No troops were here than the Colorade in that direction except the time signal.



mer and Feeny and bathe their faces ing at the same point, and with more with cold water was nodding over his charge. Here and there under the shed on the north side which the flames had of early dawn was rendering neighbornot reached the men were dozing, or in low, awestricken tones talking of the behind them, but had not yet penetrattragic events of the night. Near the ed into the depths of the gorge. Lying east gate, reverently and deeply covered far to the west of the Tucson road, this with the only shroud to be had, the was a section of the country unknown newest of the saddle blankets, lay the to any of the troop, and with every stiffening remains of poor Donovan and his comrade. Lurking about the west-desert ahead so soon as the sun was up ward end of the inclosure, their beady no chance for watering their horses eyes every now and then glittering in could be thrown away. Just as he exthe firelight, the Mexicans, men and pected, Drummond found the descent papelitos, apparently indifferent to the ment or two the bottom of the dark rift fate that had deprived them of home was found, and presently, keeping keen One of the troopers had burrowed a still lingering overhead, the leading hole in the sand, started a little cook men were rewarded, and halted at the to the horizon on every side the stars | thrust their hot muzzles deep into the were smooth. Whatsoever splashing "Water, is it, sir? Here you are! had been done by the horses of the out-I'm glad to see you picking up a little. laws there had been abundant time for Mr. Drummond left this for you too, it to evaporate, therefore the command could not thus far have gained very rapidly on the pursued. But Drummond felt no discouragement. Up to this point the way had been smooth and sufficiently hard to make wheeling an easy matter. The wagons had been lugged along at brisk trot, the attendfist, by this time, sir. He has 20 good men at his back, and we'll have the lalihood of their making such time. The ambulance could only go at slow walk the rest of the way, and the guards must the recollection of the fearful events remain alongside to protect the stolen of the night came crowding upon him. funds, not so much from envious outsiders as from one another. Pasqual tremble in every limb, then with sud. Morales showed his accustomed shrewdden effort raised his head and turned ness when he forbade that any one again, the blood trickling anew from should try to burst into the safe and extract the money, for well he knew that if divided among the men there But there his, strength failed the money was scattered the gang would