Fighting Ranger

chance."

The posse, at last complete, started off on the gallop for Sierra Diablo.

"Look—we're catching up!" cried
Terepose.

"Cave at letter D."

Terence.

Mary and Bud strained their eyes forward. Sure enough the lights of their madly racing car lighted up for an instant the shape of the rear of the automobile they were pursuing. They had been tearing along the perilous canyon road at breakneck speed for more than an hour.

"Cave at letter D."

They feverishly consulted the map. Scribbled across the topographical lines were the words "Sierra Diablo." Buck's finger moved across the words, stopping at the letter D. He studied the map carefully at that point, then exclaimed:

"I know the opening! Stumbled Strength and Longavity"

Terence and Bud struggled out from under the submerged, overturn-ed car, rose to the surface, and bump-

gered ahead uncertainly, swerving toward the embankment.

"The steering knuckle's broke," cried Terence, as tense horror spread over all their faces.

He clutched wildly for the braketoo late—

"They've gone over!" Stella, looking back, cried into Buck's ear.
She saw the pursuing car, after it had gone out of control leap to the edge of the road, hang there uncertainly for a brief moment, then topple and plunge down the steep embankment.

"Good," said Bud, with elation, as they kept on their way, slowing down slightly for safety. "They'll want proof," said Stella.

Buck's loughts returned to earth, and he cried:

"Quick. Back to the car. Bring the boys to help move the stuff. I sent them up to the camp where you jumped with the parachute. You'll find them there by now. Rush them back here. I'll stay on guard."

"They'll want proof," said Stella.

Buck filled her hands with gold and gems, which she placed in her handbag, then started off.

CHAPTER XXXIII. THE CRASH IN THE CLOUDS.

THE CRASH IN THE CLOUDS.

THE CRASH IN THE CLOUDS.

Stella's car had been faltering. Stellays car had been faltering. Suddenly it stopped dead on her. She get out to inspect.

Both looked frantically about them, but there was no sign of the girl.

"She must be caught under the car," Bud replied in horror.

"Quick! We must dive and reach her."

It was only a few fect to the bank.

The CRASH IN THE CLOUDS.

Stella's car had been faltering. Suddenly it stopped dead on her. She get out to inspect.

"Out of gas!" she exclaimed.

She started to survey the regions. Down the road, a short distance, her eye lighted on a white house. She darted toward it. As she came up she arted toward it. As she came up she arted toward it. As she came up she arted toward it. She approached the door and knocked. A woman answered.

"My car is stalled, out of gas," said

"My car is stalled, out of gas," said

NURSES



automobile they were pursuing. They had been tearing along the periods canyon road at breakneck speed for more than an hour.

The shape ahead suddenly vanished around a sharp bend in the road.

"More speed," yelled Bud. "We'll get 'em."

He led the way, and they trudged onto it once before, but never thoughth of it. Come. It's not far."

He led the way, and they trudged onto wheels. The shape of the car ahead again came into view for an instant. Then it disappeared around a second and charper curve. As Terence took this curve the car missed going off the edge of the road by an inch.

Both cars were swerving and skidding perilously now, as the road wound around rocks, juts and crevel.

The road at this point paralleled a sheer embankment along a stream of through the cave after a sheer embankment along a stream of through the cave after the road at this point paralleled a sheer embankment along a stream of through the cave opening ground on the leading car, and congratulating themselves when sudded in past the stering knuckle's broke," cried Torence, as tense horror spread ever all librit faces.

Almost transfixed with wonder, they know the opening! Stumbled onto it once before, but never thoughth exclaimed:

"The shape ahead suddenly vanished around a sharp bend in the road.

"The yelled Bud. "We'll get 'em."

He led the way, and they trudged onto the same of the way, and they trudged onto the same of the way. The weight and builting in or class apart. After winding the stream of through the car as a strength in lifting to rile him. Furthermore, I am hour. Finally they reached a winding the stream of through the car a winding the stream of through the car as a strength in lifting and thing from a broken and liting from a broken and liting from a broken and liting from over-exerting him the weird light has been and thing from over-exerting him the weird light has been and the proper curve. As Terence to the car missed going off the edge of the road by an inch.

They took the curve precically on the same throad t



less beating, whereupon the girl promptly broke her engagement to

of my life cowering before any man's mind, but without success. rages or walking on eggs when he is about, for fear I will do or say some said the patient, "but I feel I shall thing to rile him. Furthermore, I am no fool. I can take a tip when I am "Nonsense, nonsense!" replied the There is not much connection between great muscular strength and longevity. Sigmund Breitbart, an exhaust of the longevity of

We are human buibs attached to the a good doctor."



High Quality

Quite a Different Case. Finding a patient in a very pessimis "Thank God I have found out what it mood one morning regarding his sort of a temper you have in time to save myself!" she told him, "because starter to banter him in an effort to I do not propose to spend the balance put him in a more cheerful frame of

nal will be cruel to a woman when yet look at me, strong and hearty as

"Yes." retorted the other in a hop less tone, "but then I expect you had

An Impediment. Little Millie had achieved great suc cess at her school, and was being

It is needless to say that her parents were very pleased with her and ex-tremely anxious to hear how she would get on in the new class.

When she returned home at lunch-

time, the first question her mother asked her was this: "Well, darling," she said, "how did you like your new teacher?"

"She seems very nice," replied Millie, "but I can't understand all she says.

"How is that?" asked her mother. "Does she talk too quietly?" "Oh, no, mummy," returned Millie, but—with the air of one who knows— "I think she's got a predicament in her

The Largest Animal.

The blue whale, which reaches a length of 87 feet, is the largest living

Minard's Liniment for stiff muscles.

About all that you can say for grade crossings is that they eliminate

Hubby-"I really believe you've fore gotten to get any nuts for our dinner,

Wifie-"I didn't think it necessary. Aren't those friends or yours going to attend?

When hoarse use Minard's Liniment.

Making a Park.

Mary---"I don't see any park here." Peggy-"That is simple. isn't any." Mary-"Then why does that sig



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