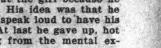
THE WEEKLY ONTARIO, THURSDAY JULY 37 1921.

where I come use to standin ardly to the other hair while he hand in his big girl showed no ve." "You did not," denied Doble flat-"You did not," denied Doble flat-"You an't run that on me Dug I'll not hot goin to spend all day on this." Dave followed Doble out of the shop. Apparently he did not hear the gentle reminder of the barber, who was forced to come to the door an't run that on me Dug I'll not hot goin to spend all day on this." to think was the soft-neadedness of his chief. The cattleman showed interest. "That so, Dug? Sorry. I took a fancy to that boy. What did he "The one to help Mr. Garrison sometimes so over with keen eyes around which boy. He did not know what to do. "No?" He had a right to insist on a siding The agent came out from the W. C. Mikel. IV. Bar Lazy R boys 28 Bridge St., E., Belleville, He had a right to insist on a siding but it was not his business to decide which one. The train rolled past another sid-The train rolled past another sidpaw's outfit for. can't run that on me, Dug. I'll not and repeat his question. do? take the cattle to Denver. when he needs "Want that shave charged?" "Oh! clean forgot." Sand stand for it." "You know how vaqueros are al-"Recommend yoreself, can you? his turn. "We're "Eighty-two fifty is what you get," "Eighty-two fifty is what you get." answered the other dogmatically. "You can take it or go to hell." He began to sort out a number of small checks with which to pay the puncher. At that time the currency of the country consisted largely of cattlemen's checks which passed from hand to hand till they were grimy with dirt. Often these were not cashed for months later. "We'll see what the old man says about that," retorted Dave hotly. It was in his mind to say that he ing and into the yards of the division the other to the conductor. Dave Sanders ways comin' in and chargin" goods asked West with a hint of humor. a chanct to go to I'm ce'taintown. At once Dave hurried to the read. 23-4tw. station. The conductor about to take charge of the train was talking with the one just leaving. The range-rider saw them look at him and laugh ou. Miss Joyce. ad and scraped NOTICE at was meant to Notice is hereby given pursuant to as he approached. His blood began superintendent. rd sauntered in. The conductor flushed purple as he Chapter 178, relating to the winding easy-going. "Hit-"I want you to run this train onto siding," he said at once. "Well," he stormed at Dave. "What warm <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> Good enough. thieves. If you a siding," he said at once. "You the train dispatcher?" asked do you want? Spit it out!" close. They're Don't take no left an order at draw on me for ots in place of the brush, Dave. They're on ng. Luck. boys. back with the you've finished de away without nany times in the their hearts turnich had given the meaning to them the riders across plain above which at of the desert. mselves an flat e slid toward the ar. The bleach shone white bethe cowpunchers. ist and their eyes from it. Magnifi-lded themselves: id, stretching to viting forests in sis of lush green miles; mesquite of giant trees ed into dinogray desert took erosion. Alir beneath a coppalpitating heat among the salt sote, info which the stark furnace of the late afternoon to page eleven] A CONTRACT OF A 1 4/1

red patient said "That wasn't



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ER IX. t Pass

r else send you er promised, risslender figure th perfect ease autifully poised self-possessed as ould not be said ley were all legs , red ears and nt you to come th a charming saved Father's you how much e. Keith? ll you send the

nd Dave much im outdoors of the builds blood that man might have s, but Dave was good-bye with He was still a trifle washed-out take the road in d Doble, who had a hurry with the oncs hid up Frio kon." explained didn't take no y left that 'dobe nnin' and clumb n the jump. And address neither old trail. We're them after the untain pocket. n tell. Let's take v." urged Dave. vore paint hoss. amin' you no ep on those felwas mine. What mornin' and pull vbeso we'll meet at that. Yo no n the room where inge, the young t her. but he saw t up in a saddle had never before It was not only tiful and fragrant mystery of maid e awed his sim ot only that she val set apart by nt grace, the soft the fine textur What took him er goodness. She his heart as a ould have thought of her as a widean subject to all sex. And he could The sweetness rough Em Crawernal tenderness ed her three-yearmotherless since rth, the kindness own eyes to the thrown upon he reasured them all grace, and they eartstrings dis-Keith in to say nd his friend belittle fellow ran his new pal, who weaving horsethe youngster. and make be a