Penny of Top Hill Trail

"Both, Larry. I couldn't sleep. I am still thinking of our flight up—where I found myself."

"I know," he said comprehendingly. "You have to get away from people and things to do that — to get the right line on yourself; and that is the only place you can do it. But I met a man at the hotel who knows you."

"Not Hebby!"

"No; I dodged Hebby for fear he'd quizz me or follow me. This other man began a cross exam., so I beat it. He said he was from the ranch where you stopped. I asked the clerk when I paid my bill who he was, and he said he was a sheriff, or had been one. Maybe Hebler got him to track you. I dodged his questions so as not to put him wise."

"He isn't a colleague of Hebby's," denied Pen. "He is the foreman of the ranch where I stayed. I think he was there in town to meet the Kingdons."

"He met some people who went out to the