

Crooked Trails and Straight

By William MacLeod Raine

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Adventurous and reckless, curly-haired and excited by liquor, Curly Flandrau and his chum, Mac, both practically mere boys, become involved in a horse-stealing adventure...



"You're in Luck That Convict Didn't Shoot You Up."

up when he had the chance, Saguache is sure buzzing this no'ning with the way you stood up for him. That little play of yours will help with the jury in September...

"Dick told us why you went up to Dead Cow creek."
"Shot! I hadn't a thing to do, so I just ran up there, Sam's in town with me. We're rooming together."

Her eyes were shining happily.
"I've got news from dad. It's all right. Soapy Stone has let town."

him as first in whatever company he chose to frequent. A good friend and a good foe, men thought seriously before they opposed him.



"Or You Wouldn't Have Been Talking About Me," Retorted Fendrick.

The words were flung at Flandrau, but plainly they were meant as a challenge for Cullison.

PART II LUCK.

CHAPTER I

At the Roundup Club.

A big game had been in progress all night at the Roundup club. Now the garish light of day streamed through the windows, but the electric cluster still flung down its yellow glare upon the table.

they had been leaders of hostile camps. Both of them could be overbearing, and there was scarcely a week but their interests overlapped. Finally had come open hostility.

(To be continued.)