

THE FORTUNE HUNTER

Novelized by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE From the Play of the Same Name by WINCHELL SMITH

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(Continued From Friday, Jan. 19.)

"It's" Nat got some absorbent cotton and adhesive plaster. "Here! Here!" he interposed. "Whish mean by that?"



"ONLY KEEP SINGLE," HE SAID, head to Nat's ministrations. "No I hope y' won't never have."

"But I'm going to be married, Pete." The sheriff assimilated this information and became abruptly intractable.

"Here," said Duncan, laughing, "sit back there and let me attend to your head." He began to wash the wound with the peroxide.

"Well, Roly?" Nat asked, turning back. His ironic calm gave Roland pause. For a moment he lost his bearings and stammered in confusion.

"What?" The question brought Roland momentarily up in the wind. "Tain't none of your business if it was!" he snapped, recovering.

"Yes, indeed. I had my suspicions all along, but didn't say nothing, but just today I got a description of him, and the description just fits, Mr. Mortimer Henry."

"Oh?" Nat drawled exasperatingly. He had never had much use for Roland, and now, with hidden joy, he read the signs of passion on the boy's inflamed countenance.

"Ah, ah, don't you try to be so funny!"

You might get by. Pete seemed to be suddenly electrified by Roland's manner. "Here!" he interposed.

"That will do," jolly. "That will be all for this evening, thanks."

"I'll begin chasing after you if you don't clear out of here."

"Ah, ah, ah!" Nat wagged a reproving forefinger. "Naughty word, Roly! Careful or you'll sour your chewing gum."

"Now, say! Do you think?" At this juncture Pete drowned his words with an incoherent roar, having apparently reached the conclusion that the time had now arrived when it would be his duty and pleasure to eat



HE KICKED ROLAND OUT INTO THE STREET.

Roland alive. Nat saved the young man by the barest inch. He grasped with Pete and drew himself aside just in time.

"Steady, Pete!" he said quietly. "Steady, old man. Let Roland alone."

"Neither am I. Get out, won't you, and leave him to me!"

"So that's the trouble, is it?" commented Nat thoughtfully.

"Yes, that's the trouble. From now on I want you to let her alone, and you'll do it, too, if you know what's best for you."

A suggestion of menace in his manner, unconnected with any hint of physical correction, caught Nat's attention. He frowned over it.

"I'll tell you what I mean." Roland clinched both fists and thrust his chin out pugnaclously.

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ly deceived Roland, who drew life wholly erroneous conclusion that he had succeeded in frightening his rival, and consequently dared a few lengths further in his stride.

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here in the store by the things you said to me. And ever since I've been watching you while you were making life a heaven for father and me and thinking that if I were a man I'd try to be as near like you as I could."

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At the Churches

Christian Church. "Estimates, True and False" will be the subject for discourse in the morning. "The Three Witnesses" will be the theme for the evening.

Trinity Episcopal Church. Joseph Shierin, rector. Services in Trinity church next Sunday as follows: Holy communion, 8 a. m.;

First Church of Christ, Scientist. Sunday service at 11 a. m. Subject of lesson sermon, "Truth." Sunday school at 10; Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30.

Methodist Episcopal Church. At the Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. E. Olin Eldridge, pastor, services will be held next Sunday as follows: Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.

Presbyterian Church. Preaching in the morning by Rev. A. M. Williams; subject, "The Church at Work in Religious Education."

M. E. Church, South. Subject, 11 a. m., "Prayer"; 7:30 p. m., subject "Hope." Sunday school, 10 a. m. Junior league, 3 p. m.

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40 acre tract in Lake county, Ore., rolling sage brush, soft sandy loam, 3 miles from Warner Lake, about 8 miles south of Plush. Will exchange for Medford property. Price \$1200.

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10 acres in 13 year old Newtown apples within one-half mile of Medford. This orchard top notcher. Perfect condition. Price \$1500 per acre.

27 acres in young pears and alfalfa about 4 miles from Medford, near Burrell orchard. Price \$7200.

29 acres 2 1/2 miles out, 12 acres in 8 year old Newtowns, good soil. Price \$275 per acre, easy terms. Will consider exchange.

Rooming house, 12 rooms, 9 bedrooms, 6 furnished, close in. Price \$5000, includes building, lot and furniture. Would exchange for alfalfa land. This property is unimproved.

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