

# GOLD BULLETS

by Charles G. Booth

SYNOPSIS. Momentarily a face from the shots of the unknown assailant in the Lundy Place, Peebles rests in the room into which he stumbled. As the terrific wind-storm abates and the darkness of the room lifts slightly, Peebles makes a discovery that leaves him gasping. Two silent figures are seated at table near him, apparently playing cards in the dark. Peebles believes he is becoming mad, shouts at the figures, begging them to speak. They remain silent. Peebles crawls to the table, touches one figure on the arm, then on the face and feels—cold flesh! He faints.

## CHAPTER 23.

### The Desert Rat.

It was morning when I came to.



The gold-mad desert rat shrieked, screamed and cackled.

A finger of sunlight slanted across my face, intensifying an ache at the back of my eyeballs. Still in a dazed condition, I lay quiet and waited for memory to refresh itself on the events of the night. First, there had been the wind-storm, turning calm day into furious night and spinning me into the resort; discovery of Dillon in the hall, my ascent of the staircase, and Dillon stalking me in the gallery. The crack of his pistol, the bite or bullet on woodwork. They were as vivid to me as fire. A door had opened, then— Here I paused. The sandstorm, my experience with Dillon, my painful entrance into the room beyond, had been real. But the rest of it? The two men playing poker in the dark. Their cold, waxed

hardest to put a bullet an inch from my head up at the Two Brothers." "There's too many comes a-nosin' round these parts now days!" he screamed. "That thar mine ain't none o' yer business, nor nob'dy else's!" I managed to get to my knees and, by degrees, to my feet. Dropping onto the bed, I fixed a stern eye on the crafty face in front of me. "See here, Furie, you called on Nathan Hyde Friday morning. Where did you find that pistol you sold him?" He began to interlace his bony fingers. "Hain't I said I ain't tellin' nothin'?" I leaned nearer, pointing my finger at him. "You also called on Andrew Ogden. You took him a specimen of gold quartz. Where did you get it?" "I ain't tellin'!" he yelled. "Well, it doesn't matter," I said softly. "You got it from a new vein in the Two Brothers." He leaped to his feet, speechless and foaming, his walnut shell of a face as yellow as saffron. Quivering, he shook his bony fists in my face, his eyes bloodshot. "This my gold, this!" he screamed, prancing up and down, eye-pieces rattling on his wife. "Hain't I trumped Skull and Skeleton 50 year a-lookin' fer it? Hain't I thrusted an' a t r v e d? Hain't I burned and sweated and freedzed? But I found it! An' nob'dy's goin' to take it away from me!" Quite mad on the subject of gold, he raved on in this vein. "Would Andry Ogden have knowed it war thar if I hain't tol' him, I ask ye? But I'm squar-shodin', I is. 'Andry' sez I, 'the claim is yours but the findin's mine, so I'll split ye fifty-fifty.' 'Ye will not!' he yells at me. 'How dare you trespass on my property? I'll have the roof o' the jail over yer crack-brained head!'" I thought it time to stop him. "Furie! What else did you say to Andrew Ogden?" "I ain't tellin'!" "Learnin' nearer, I said gravely, 'Andrew Ogden is dead.'" "Huh!—what? Dead?!" he shrieked. "Dead!" "He was stabbed to death in his library after you left him Friday night." "Stabbed! Whut! Whut! Andry Ogden! Who did it?" I looked at him accusingly. "The police will be asking you that question before long." "Tie a lie!" he screamed. "I left him alive!" "Hm! Well, maybe it is. You can prove it?" "Prove it!" he mumbled. "Prove it! How's an old geezer like me to prove anythin'?" Then shrewdly, "How'd they prove it agin me when I didn't do it?" "Maybe they won't if you tell everything you know." He opened his mouth, then shut it stubbornly. I let the point rest. "Ogden's

son Jerry was here. Did you see him?" "Uh-huh. The girl, too." "Do you know why Andrew Ogden didn't want the Two Brothers opened?" "He-he-he!" he cackled. "Ye ain't been in the mine, eh?" "No. Why?" "Nothin'. He-he-he! Jes' nothin'!" "You said you were guarding the mine because people were hanging around it." I went on. "What did those people look like?" "Dunno. Both was tall. One of 'em ran to meat."

"How long have you been in Skull Valley, Furie?" "God knows. Forty, fifty, sixty year."

"Ever hear of Alex Peterson in the old days?" "Ten-to-One Peterson!" he shrieked. "Ev'rybody knowed Ten-to-One thirty years ago."

"You've lived here all alone—has this time?" I inquired. He nodded mournfully. "Uh-huh. Who'd live in this devil's skillet but a old fool of a desert rat like me? When I gets crazy lonely I talks to Bull and Nap."

"Bull and Nap!" I exclaimed. "Who are they?" "Can Furie solve the mystery of Andrew Ogden's murder? Peebles is rescued from his predicament in tomorrow's chapter."

## PREMIER ADDRESSES CAMPAIGN AUDIENCE

BLACKPOOL, England, May 21 (AP)—Premier Stanley Baldwin today addressed the greatest crowd in his long political career at this north country resort.

A visible audience of 5,000 heard his election campaign speech within the walls of the Palace theater, and 100,000 other persons were massed within range of scores of loud speakers in Blackpool Beach.

## EVERS BENCHED FOR FUSS WITH QUIGLEY

NEW YORK, May 21. — (AP)—Suspension of Johnny Evers, assistant manager of the Boston Braves, for three days for "impure batting," was announced today by President Heydler of the National league.

Evers had a run-in with Umpire Quigley over the batting order at Boston Saturday in the first game of a double-header with the Giants. In his old days with the Chicago Cubs or with the Braves of 1914, debates with the arbiters were no novelty to Evers.

## ASHLAND ANNUAL IS DEDICATED TO SCHOOL PRINCIPAL

ASHLAND, Ore., May 21.—(Spl.)

"The Rogue," annual year book of the Ashland high school, has been distributed. This edition is one of the best and most attractive in its makeup of all those that have been published. The volume is bound in green with gilt lettering, and contains a fine lot of cuts showing the school, the classes and the various activities. The volume was dedicated to B. C. Forsythe, who has been principal of the school for several years, and who was set out in the dedication as "one who has faithfully helped us in carrying out our plans and has followed us during the past year with unwavering enthusiasm."

Lucile Carson was editor-in-chief of "The Rogue," Harry Smith was assistant editor, and Robert Gilmore was business manager. Miss Irene Bragg was the faculty advisor.

Marie Alice Black, the one-day-old infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Warner Black, died on Saturday morning at the family home on Lincoln street. The burial was made at Mountain View cemetery on Sunday morning. The service was in charge of J. P. Dodge and Sons.

Miss Mildred Gyger arrived home on Sunday evening from near Bend, where she has been teaching for the past school year. Miss Gyger has contracted with the same district for next year.

Webster Wertz, teacher and athletic coach in the Central Point schools, was a visitor in Ashland on Sunday. Mr. Wertz expects to leave next Saturday for Los Angeles to visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Webster Wertz, Sr., who were former residents of Ashland. Later in the season, Mr. Wertz will enter the San Diego Teachers college for an intensive course in coaching school athletics.

Miss Katherine Vincent, Mrs. A. H. Pracht and Mrs. Louis Dodge left Ashland Saturday noon for Portland. They planned to stop at Eugene for one day to visit with friends. Mrs. Pracht plans to visit with her sister in Portland but Miss Vincent and Mrs. Dodge will go on to Seaside where they will attend the P. E. O. state conference.

Rev. C. D. Gaffney plans to leave today as a delegate from the Ashland Rotary club to the national convention at Dallas, Tex. Mr. Gaffney will be absent for about three weeks. On the return trip he plans to spend a week in Salt Lake City, and Reverend Gaffney will occupy the pulpit of Phillips Congregational church on June 8th. This is the church of which Mr. Gaffney was pastor before coming to Ashland.

Secretary W. P. Walter of the Y. M. C. A. will talk at the Congregational church on Sunday morning, May 26th.

Seven Campfire Girls served a dinner on Saturday evening at the Campfire cabin on Terrace street, honoring Miss Ellen Waters, who has been the Ashland Campfire executive for the past two years. Misses Irwanda Bateman and Louise Hanson prepared the delicious meal, which included creamed chicken with appropriate additions of vegetables and salad and a strawberry shortcake for desert. After the meal the time was happily spent in girlish chatter and music. The girls presented their guardian with a beautiful Campfire mandarin's pin. Those who joined in the farewell were Misses Ellen Galey, Lorraine Sparr, Emily Taylor, Irwanda Bateman, Lucile Carson, Louise Hanson, Lydia Smith and the honor guest, Miss Ellen Waters.

George N. Gray, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Gray, left early in the week for Santa Paula, Cal., where he is employed as manager of a cottage cheese factory.

Mrs. Hazel Beeson of Eugene was a guest in Ashland the past week, visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Welborn Beeson and family on B street.

Miss Georgia Coffee, bookkeeper for the Ashland Tidings, was a week end visitor at Weed, Cal.

Mrs. George Kramer has returned from Portland, where she spent several days attending to business errands and visiting with friends.

The Normal-school senior class held a sport dance at the Hellview Community club house on Friday evening. The guests all attended in sport attire. Splendid music was furnished by Afford's Imperial orchestra. Miss Lillian Olson delighted the guests by singing two vocal numbers, "Desert Song" and "A Love Tale of Alsace-Lorraine."

Seven Parent-Teachers council met at the high school on Wednesday afternoon. This is the last meeting of the year. The annual election placed Mrs. George A. Briscoe as president of the council, Mrs. Mary Brower as vice-president and Mrs. H. A. Stearns as secretary and treasurer.

Members of the official board of the Methodist church were hosts on Friday evening to the members of the choir and the husbands and wives. The affair was given as an appreciation of the splendid work of the choir under the leadership of G. H. Yeo. The early part of the evening was spent in a jolly list of games. Then each choir member was asked to take his place in the choir loft and discovered that a music rack had been placed under each chair. These were gifts of the official board. Refreshments were served late in the evening and at that time the guests were entertained with music from a fine radio that had been installed for the occasion.

George R. Carter was a business visitor in Ashland Saturday evening.

Seniors of the Talent high school were honored by the juniors of the school as guests at a fine dinner served at the Plaza cafe in Ashland Friday evening. Covers were laid for 23 at a long table which was attractively set with decorations of lavender and white. At the close of the dinner the young

people gathered at the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pratt on North Main street. Several hours were spent in games and dancing. Besides the 27 students of the two classes, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCoy, Mrs. C. E. Pratt and Misses Margaret McCoy and Frances Pratt were in attendance.

WALDFORD—Plans approved for construction of bridge over Absent Bay a short distance from this place.

WALDFORD—Plans approved for construction of bridge over Absent Bay a short distance from this place.



Everybody likes it! 100% PURE EASTSIDE Malt SYRUP Distributed by Hart Cigar Co. 509 Davis St., Portland

Women's Hose \$1.00 Pair Silk from top to toe with pointed heel. The Roggerie

The Rex Cafe THE PLACE TO EAT Good Food — Good Service

## A thoroughly tested Summer Oil Spray for Codling Moth Control



SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Summer-Mulsion is a specially adapted oil for Codling Moth control. It was developed and perfected by years of intensive research work. Last year alone, this company applied 30,000 gallons of experimental summer oil sprays in the Northwest. It has a high degree of refinement and functions without injury to fruit or foliage. It leaves no greasy residue. S-W Summer-Mulsion greatly reduces the percentage of "stings" and "worms" and increases the percentage of fancies and extras. The cost is extremely low, about one cent per box. A mighty good investment, for the extra "two bits" gained in the grades represents a nice profit.



S-W Summer-Mulsion is also a sure control for San Jose Scale. Use it in combination with your Arsenate sprays. Even though the fruit shows scale marks it may yet be cleared up if Summer-Mulsion is applied several weeks before picking time. Ask your dealer for Summer-Mulsion. "It pays to spray with Sherwin-Williams insecticides."

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Co. (Pacific Coast Warehouses) Oakland San Francisco Los Angeles Portland Seattle Spokane Salt Lake City

# You Judge Other People's Businesses This Way

Why Not Apply Its Moral To Your Own?



Reo Junior Speed Wagon in the Delivery Service of Cooke, Florist, of Washington, D. C.

## Second-Class Delivery Means A Second-Class Business In The Public Mind. High-Class Delivery Means A High-Class Business To The Thousands Who See Your Trucks On The Street Every Day

EVERY delivery truck that runs the streets is either a Good Advertisement or a Bad Advertisement for its owner. Only One Person in 1,000 who sees your delivery on the street ever comes into your place of business. In the eyes of the 999 who never meet you face to face, second-class delivery bespeaks second-class methods. High-class delivery means a high-class business. That may be fair or unfair. But it is a fact. A fact that you prove to yourself ten to fifty times every day by the trucks you see. Figure it out for yourself. High Speed, High Power Trucks That Pay For Themselves In Advertising. Cognizant of the tremendous advertising importance of High-Class Delivery Service—Service that looks high-class and that is high-class—Reo, world-leader in high speed, high power and low upkeep commercial transportation, offers American Business a new era in the haulage field. An era combining utility, flexibility and almost unbelievable endurance with low upkeep and the great factor of favorable publicity. Models For Every Need. Reo Speed Wagons are built in 13 wheelbase sizes—and in tonnage capacities of 1/2-ton—1 ton—1 1/2 ton—2 tons and 3 tons in wide variety of body styles. 4-wheel, 2-shoe internal hydraulic brakes; 6-cylinders; 7-bearing crankshaft; 4-forward speed transmission; air cushion seats; full equipment—on all models. Chassis priced from \$895 to \$2,240 f. o. b. Lansing, Michigan. Call any of the Reo dealers, whose names appear in this advertisement. They will be glad to send a Reo transportation specialist who will prove these facts. Reo Motor Car Company, Lansing, Michigan.



3 Ton Reo Speed Wagon Chassis

1 1/2 to 3 ton Speed Wagons powered by the new Reo 6-cylinder Gold Crown engine—for passenger car performance, flexibility, speed and economy. 8 wheelbase sizes from 134 to 179 inches. Chassis prices from \$1,295 to \$2,240 f. o. b. Lansing, Michigan.



World-Leader in High-Speed, Low Upkeep Commercial Transportation

O. V. MYERS CO. 132 South Riverside Phone 464

# SHERWIN-WILLIAMS SPRAY MATERIALS

A valuable spraying guide for you. Write for the Sherwin-Williams spraying chart. It gives complete directions for the control of orchard pests.