

OPRIS: The Montana Kid one into Mexico, dispuised as aroon, to help Moteo, Rishrie Brather Packud! Rich In ald crosm of Our Lady from occurae of Durang, thou still me the church. Rishrie is at a few house in Durang, and Monte at an inn, trying to bribe to the house in help him. Roster runs after he shows her much but Montana tells Mijus her father, that she will be father, that she will be the shows her much her father, that she will be the shows her much her father, that she will be the shows her father.

Chapter 14 THE STRING

SANTOS got up and stumped from the room.

"Shall I sleep here?" saked Mon-

"If you dare," answered Miguel Santos. "And I'll send out a man to

take care of your horse." When he got to the door he paused and said: "Jose, I believe that you are coming to steel the emeralds. I believe you want them for the

I believe you want to bishop and not for your own pocket. I believe that you took that gold all away from a gringe gambler. I believe that you are a very brave and a great Har!

to give to his host.

Now that he was perfectly alone, the Kid drew out of his pocket a small ball of very thin, hard twine. From the lower hinge of the open door he tied it across to the bottom of a chair. After that, he sat down at the table, with his back turned squarely to the door, and took up a scrap of paper on which he wrote:

BENITO sat motionless. Now and then he raised his hand and

"Rosita, why are you angry? Your good wishes I could never buy; but time and trouble and a little danger should be paid for. I suppose that mustaches and soaked and made you will send some one now, big and proved and strong, to see whether down, and blood still ran from the be or I ought to be wearing this bedraggled tip and splashed unheedsuit of yellow leather with all the silver apangles scattered over it. But the Kid was smoking his

"Besides, if he wants an extra reand the floor. By his size and his or the vision of second sight.

strength, I shall know how much

"Here is Benito. I kept him so that you value me. I sit here, therefore, and pray that he may be very big. No matter how much he may frighten me, therefore—he will also make me smile —"

Something fainter than the sound of a heartheat stirred on the stairs outside the house.

The pencil of the Kid ran on "But if he changes his mind about taking me away, how long will it be before you come yourself through the open door, Rosita?"

He had written to that point when he heard the noise of a caught breath, like a grunt of effort, and he whirled from the table with a gun in his hand in time to see a huge fellow with a convulsed face sprawling forward in midair, a knife shining in his outstretched hand.

The chair was groaning forward along the floor. He must have leaped from the doorway to get at the stranger and drive the knife home between the shoulder blades.

A B he struck, face down, flatlings on the floor, the barrel of Montana's gun rang loudly on his skull. The big man pulled up his legs and straightened them again slowly,

with a shudder. Then he lay still. Montana turned him on his back. He was no common man, Murder He was no common man, saurous peen nunted too many hundred through must have paid him very well in many thousands, of miles through times past, and he had put on a superior smile in the twist of his long bit of cold fear in his eyes as comperior smile in the twist of his long the manufacture of the section of the sectio mustaches, in the close fit and the brilliant braid of his jacket, and the crimson silk of the sash which he were around his waist.

bit of cold fear in his cycs as the prehension came slowly into those of the girl.

"Now I remember it!" she said.

"It was a hot afternoon There were

he was big enough to have stepped all Mexican except the blue of your on a horse as another man might eyes and something about your step on a pony.

step on a pony.

He had a good, new revolver as well as the knife. Montana took the weapons. Also he took a pin used at the throat of the man's shift, be when you smiled." cause it was garnished with two big rubles. By this time the Mexican had begun to stir. In half a second the glance over her shoulder at the story of the story o

"Rosita will want to see what you've done."
"Witcheraft!" said the stranger, "For the good bishop and for you,

with one hand on his bumped head Rosita."

string," said Montana, "There it is, some to agreement,

from the door to the chair. What's our name?"
"Benito Gurza," said the big man.

"Untie the string and put it on the table. But don't try to bolt through the door. Because there's a real witchcraft inside this gun of

Benito Garza, with a stupefied face obediently untied the string and brought it to the table. He stood back against the wall, lifting his hand to his face. A trickle of blood ran down from a great bruise over one eye. The eye itself began to

swell, redden, close.
"Sit down," said Montana.
Garza sank into a chair, keeping his grip on the side of it with one hand as though to prevent a second

magical fall. "How long have you known Rosital" saked the Kid.

"May the devil-" began Garga. "Hush!" said the Kid, and Garza was hushed.

"How long have you known Rosita?" "A year-two years-how can I tell? It isn't the time that counts in

hat you are a very brave and man. And yet still you are the knowing of a girl."

That's true." answered Montana.

After that, he went out, followed truth. There's the gold on the table. You can see some more of it on the "She told you what she would tell me?" queried Benito Garza.

"Not a word. But she had a look in her eye when she left me. Sit quietly, there. Be patient, Benito, and you'll see her again before long. I think."

B then he raised his hand and smeared the blood on his face with-

second cigaret before the girl apward after drawing the blood or the peared in the open doorway. Her eyes brains out of me, he can pick up the were wide and blank with a vacue

> you could see that he is not very much hurt," said the Kid. She made no answer. Garza did

not exist in her eyes.
"Now that she's here again," said Montans, "you can take your knife and gun from the table, Garza, and leave us. Good fortune on the road

and with the senoritas." Garza picked up his weapons, swayed for an instant in hesitant indecision. All his nature must have been urging him to renew the fight which had been ended almost as it began.

Perhaps it was the shock to his head and the more fatal blow to his vanity that made him turn with lowered head and leave the room, and pass, stumbling, down the stairs outside.

And still the girl was staring. "Come a little closer," said Mon-

tana, "Benito Garza is a gallant sort of a fellow, after all. He wouldn't leave without making some little offering to you, Roslia. And here's a pin with two good rubies on it. It will hold that rose in your hair. You see? Like this, Now look at yourself in the mirror!"

As he stepped back from her, smiling, she exclaimed in a whisper, "El Keed!"

The name hit him hard, it had been hunted too many hundreds, too many thousands, of miles through

"Now I remember it!" she said.
"It was a hot afternoon There were
There was only a dash too much
of the brute in his face. Otherwise
he was a good-looking fellow. And
I remember everything. You were smiling."

he aroused from complete oblivion open door, as though the name must to carguick life, and leaped to bis feet.
to fly through the town and make "Sit down, friend," said the Kid. men reach for hats and weapons.

and the other at his throat.
"Not witchcraft. Only a piece of

'MR. X' OF CHEHALIS NOT MISSING DOCTOR, FINGERPRINTS PROVE

Pan American Airways applied to the spread protests against the administration of the dole aroused the control today for permission to establish 5 radio stations about the Pacific cost. Discontent manifest in many sections. today that a man recovering in a neepital here, known only as "Mr. X," because he could or would re-veal nothing as to his identity, had been identified by finger prints as Joe Bryant, wanted for a service sta-

ness of Dr. Bigelow in a medical magazine. Comparing the two pic-tures, she noted a resemblance, so immediately malled them to Massa-chusetts officers.

Mrs. Carney's comparison of the

ictures was prompted by the belief he amnesis victim showed unusual character—and it was this point that caused her to remember the news-paper picture when she discovered the Bigelow photograph in the mags-

Use Mail Tribune want ads

S'MATTER POP-

BRITISH RANKLED RADIOS SOUGHT BY CUTS IN DOLE

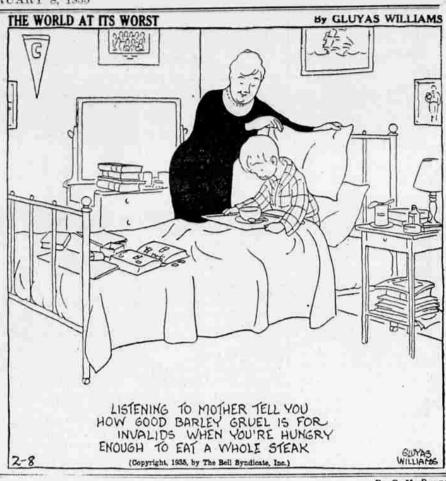
LONDON, Feb. 8. - (AP) - Wide-WASHINGTON, Feb. 8 -- (AP)-The

comparatory to establishing service troops for the past several weeks, was climated by a riot at Sheffield restore to establish a directional station to establish a directional station at Alamada, Call. to a Station on the Sheffield of the Sheffield of the Sheffield Call. to a Station of Sheffield from Kencelle by Hawaii from the west coast to the Orient.

The applications were for permission to establish a directional station at Alameda, Call. to a station in Hawali from Keneobe by Hawali to Marianna Islands: from Marianna Islands to the Midway Islands, and from Midway Islands to Wake Island.

The stations would have an 1800-





By C. M. Payne





By Hal Forrest



BETTY! GEE, I'M DARLING GLAD TO SEE



By EDWIN ALGER



WHO IS YON WEIRD CREATURE? THE VOICE IS THE VOICE OF WILLIE PUTTY, BUT THE FACE AND THE FORM ARE THOSE OF A STRANGER

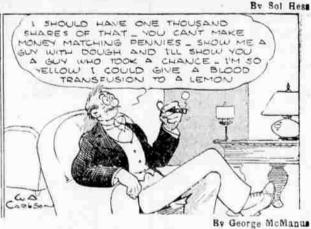




THE NEBES-Oh. Harry D.







BRINGING UP FATHER

WANT YOU TO CUT OUT BOTHERING MY DAUGHTER I - AH-I NEVER DID LIKE YOU OR YOUR OLD MAN TIME!





WELL "HE LOVES HER AND HE'S WILLING TO OVERLOOK THAT 12/1/2

LOBBYING NO CURE IDAHO MAY ADOPT GAS EXECUTIONS FOR TAX BURDENS

FORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 8 - (AP) -Excessive faxation cannot be cured vote of 28 to 18 the Idaho senate to-

Excessive taxation cannot be cured by excessive tobbying at state capitals with loud cries and long purses. Dr. W. J. Landley of Seattle fold delegates to the convention of the North Coast Hardware and Implement association here today. He declared lobbying is wasteful and ineffective.

"Taxes absorb 32 to 40 per cent of the national income," Dr. Lindley saily, "a burden admittedly too great-But business men can blame themselves if they restrict their particly pation in government to raising muney for lobbies when the pressure on their particular trade becomes too strong."

About 100,000 acres of macquitionary of a launch as he went forward breeding areas have been gravined to

About 100,000 acres of mosquito-breeding areas have been drained re-cently in North Carolina in the state health hoard's campaign to wipe out

BOISE Idaho, Fab 8 - API By

When it comes to radios ren i "Pruitt's can do it." Phone 22.