





Gunlock Ranch By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

CHAPTER VI—Continued

In the nearer distance lay Denison's buildings. Between the two points a second fire burned, curving like a great scimitar along the cut-over lands surrounding the ranch. "Bill," she called fearfully to her nearest cowboy, "What does it all mean—is there anything that can be saved?"

"Oh, Bill," protested Jane, faintly, sick at heart with the happiness of listening to his words. "Don't! You mustn't say such things. I won't listen to you, Bill. I'm nothing but a girl, and you're making me a goddess or a fairy—stop such nonsense. Not one word more, Bill Denison. If you keep on, I'll break out crying. Here's the house, anyway. Good night."

the door, and on it Panama lay at rest. His companions made ready to start back for the fire lines. "Now, boys, watch out," said Denison gravely. "We can't afford any more mistakes like this. If Jake and Panama had listened to me they wouldn't have got cut off. Bill," he added, speaking to Page, "get up a pair of ponies, if you can find 'em, and hitch 'em to the light wagon. Carpy wants Panama taken right in town."

At eight o'clock, the welcome splutter of the dilapidated engine was heard outside. The padre, a Gunlock buck chauffeur, and a little Indian boy of ten or twelve disembarked, and the reception committee welcomed the guest of honor to the hotel office—long well filled. And headed by the clergyman and the little fellow, the growing crowd straggled down the street to Harry Tenison's, where poor Panama lay in state.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington—It is only a few short weeks until the Seventy-fifth Congress convenes and so naturally the preliminary grinding of legislative wheels is now being heard. Of course, there has been no legislative program formulated. Little of a specific character can be done in this direction until the fog and the smoke of a campaign drifts away. Nevertheless, beneath it all there are definite signs to guide us, to show some of the important questions that will naturally force their way to the front rank of consideration by congress as soon as it is formally organized January 3.

It is interesting to collect people's ideas of Babylonian luxury. One man's notion is to afford eat only the heart of dead watermelons; another's is to be able to sleep calmly through night thunderstorm, leaving the windows open to let in rain upon whatever rugs and furniture are exposed. Ours is to own a private projection room with a sound projector and a collection of all the filmed exploits of Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck and Pluto.—Kansas City Star.

MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE Got Quick RELIEF From Pain

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL For MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS

Don't let Winter catch you unprepared



CHANGE TO QUAKER STATE WINTER OIL



Afterward He Sat Down Beside Jane on the Bench Outside the Door.

Afterward he sat down beside Jane on the bench outside the door. "So," said he, "you're playing good Samaritan. How are you holding out over at Gunlock?"

"All right; the danger is all from this way. If we can hold the fire over here, it's not likely to bother us. Oh, doctor," exclaimed Jane, springing to her feet, "what does that mean?"

Jim Laramie answered. "Why, Doc, it's Jake Spotts. There's been a bad accident. Jake and Panama got cut off by the pass. Stayed too long. I'm glad you're here, Doc; he's hurt pretty bad."

Spotts started up, on fire. "Then I've got to see him before he goes. Don't let 'em start till I see him, Doc. Where is he?"

Carpy tried in vain to quiet his patient. "You mustn't have any excitement tonight. I've done my best for you. Now, damn it, dry up; I tell you you can't see him."

A dreadful light dawned on the barber. His giant jaw dropped, his hollow eyes flamed. "Doc!" he cried out. "Panama's dead!"

The word rang in Carpy's ears for many a day. "Jake," he said brusquely, "I've tried to soften things for you—doesn't seem to be no use. They pulled him out of the woods after the fire passed a grove back of Gunlock Knob."

Undoubtedly, we will see a very great many bills popping around the capitol, bills designed to relieve business of this or the other handicap now believed to be hanging over it.

Expect Many Bills

It seems to me there are three phases of federal government policies and laws that serve to retard business recovery. I mentioned taxation and government regulation or bureaucracy. There is a third. It is the spending policies that have been followed and that have resulted in the enormous federal debt with a budget still unbalanced.











