

THE STORY OF AN ARMY OFFICER ON AN INDIAN RESERVATION

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

COMING to take the agency at Lakota Indian reservation following the murder of Agent Nathan, Capt. Floyd Hardy, U. S. A., rescues a quartermaster and two men from attacking Indians. He is a quiet, rugged, post-trail man, his daughter Marie, his wife, and his son, are with him. Hardy is a man of many parts. He is a politician, a discoverer, a man who has been promised the agency by his political allies, and he is a man who has been promised the agency by his political allies. He is a man who has been promised the agency by his political allies.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

When Hardy saw the couple riding ahead, he would have ordered them back, but he did not. He saw that they were not of the same tribe as the Indians who were attacking them. He saw that they were of the same tribe as the Indians who were attacking them. He saw that they were of the same tribe as the Indians who were attacking them.

Dupont scratched his head. "Well, now I see it. You are not of the same tribe as the Indians who were attacking them. You are of the same tribe as the Indians who were attacking them. You are of the same tribe as the Indians who were attacking them."

There, on the spot where he had seen the glint, he found a trace of blood. The wounded man had crept away up the cliff. For several days Hardy followed the trail of the glint, and he found the trail of the glint. He found the trail of the glint. He found the trail of the glint.

Night had fallen when at last he reached the top of the cliff and clambered up on a ridge crest. But the sky was clear, and the stars were out. He saw the outlines of the mountains that cut the skyline. A star lower down than any of the others caught his eye. He peered at it. It was a little twinkling point of light. It was a little twinkling point of light.

One crack of the rocks of the shattered mountain top he found the going unexpectedly easy. Almost from the first he had lost sight of the fire and the trail to the mine. Off he went. He heard the dimmest rattle of a mountain trail dashing down a ravine to join the trail of the mine. He heard the dimmest rattle of a mountain trail dashing down a ravine to join the trail of the mine.

The rest of the party had rounded a heap of rock that towered up like a ruined castle at the ridge summit, and Hardy was about to follow them. He was about to follow them. He was about to follow them.

Light in the Darkness. Soon Hardy had approached into the circle of the flashlight. Some of the Indians started to aim their weapons at him. He held up his right hand, palm forward. A deep voice called out a caution order. "Threatening the backs of the men and women who are with you. He had no more than made this discovery when a number of yelling, snarling mongrel dogs rushed out of the cave like a pack of wolves. He met their attack by aiming his flashlight at them in a circle. The cowardly curs closed about him, but were afraid to enter the circle of the flashlight. He did not stop his advance. He did not stop his advance.

a Buddha. His face was down-bent, and so muffled in the blanket that Hardy could not make out the features. It was, however, easy to divine that the man was the chief of the tribe.

Hardy walked around the fire with his most dignified bearing, set down beside the chief and laid his rifle on the ground between them. He then folded his arms and waited. His eyes fixed on the chief's calm, unvarying face. There followed a silence of a full minute's duration. He knew that it would not be long before the chief would speak. He knew that it would not be long before the chief would speak.

Over on the far side of the cleft there was a faint glint of metal in the deepening shadow. Hardy saw a momentary glint of metal. He saw a momentary glint of metal. He saw a momentary glint of metal.

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Among the heaps of broken rocks in the bottom of the gap Hardy lost sight of the cleft for which he was heading. When he started to go on, he was supposed to be the passage by which he had entered, he found himself in a cul-de-sac. He was in a cul-de-sac. He was in a cul-de-sac.

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There must have been a mistake in the interpretation, or the chief had not heard right. He had only peace and friendship in his heart. He had only peace and friendship in his heart. He had only peace and friendship in his heart.

she served her grandfather and the guest, Hardy suggested that she go to the mine, where they were to go. Hardy suggested that she go to the mine, where they were to go. Hardy suggested that she go to the mine, where they were to go.

Hardy smiled and held out his open palm to the chief. "I trust you will be a friend to the chief. I trust you will be a friend to the chief. I trust you will be a friend to the chief."

Hardy's clear eyes dimmed for a moment, and then they sparkled with an emotion. He answered with an emotion. He answered with an emotion. He answered with an emotion.

Dupont was the first to speak. "By God, you are a man of many parts. By God, you are a man of many parts. By God, you are a man of many parts."

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Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, loss of appetite, delayed evacuation, constipation, flatulence, indigestion, nervousness, irritability, and all the ailments of the bowels and stomach. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the cause of indigestion and flatulence, and clear the bowels. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the cause of indigestion and flatulence, and clear the bowels.

Love any kind of laxative, but it never gives you pleasure. As we grow older, we refuse drug cathartics and take Cascarets, the best of all. The necessity of toilet reform looks as good as the theory of eugenics.

Dr. Price's Pink Pills for Pale People. This is the best for liver, bowels and stomach. This is the best for liver, bowels and stomach. This is the best for liver, bowels and stomach.

Cuticura Kills Dandruff. The Cause of Dry, Itchy and Falling Hair and Does It Quickly—Try Free. Andent spots of dandruff, itching and irritation with Cuticura Ointment. Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap. A man, and next day, the dandruff is gone. Use Cuticura Soap daily for the scalp.

Would Get Him Out. A school physician, who was examining a child of four in arithmetic, set the following question: "If a cat fell into a bottomless pit, and climbed up two feet for every foot it fell, how long would it take to get out?"

Lived in One Room 82 Years. Craydon, England, has lost its last trader who is an interesting way, carried on the trading traditions of the past. He was Robert Brain, who lived in one room for 82 years. He was Robert Brain, who lived in one room for 82 years.

You Can Snap Your Fingers at the ill effects of caffeine when you change from coffee to POSTUM. "There's a Reason"

RILEY EASY TO UNDERSTAND

For That Reason There is a Clear Refutation to Recapture Him as a Great Poet. While enjoyed and beloved, the poetry of James Whitcomb Riley is not only easy to understand, but it is also easy to appreciate. It is not only easy to understand, but it is also easy to appreciate.

Many Chinese Theaters. Many Chinese theaters are now open in the United States. They are now open in the United States. They are now open in the United States.

No Danger. I ought to go and see a doctor, but I'm afraid he'll tell me to give up smoking. "Don't let that worry you. I know a doctor who owns stock in the tobacco trust."

CHAPTER XII. His Duty. At dawn Hardy was roused by a knock. He was roused by a knock. He was roused by a knock.