THE VALLEY of the GIANTS

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks"

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MODERN LIFE AMONG THE OLD, OLD REDWOODS

Here's good reading—a stirring tale by an able author about red-blooded people in an unique environment. Peter B. Kyne is as indigenous as the redwoods of which he writes with loving appreciation. Nevertheless, he has sailed the Pacific, been a soldier in the Philippines, and has served as a captain in France with the A. E. F. And the sheer merit of his literary workmanship has given this clerk in a California country store deserved nation-wide popularity as a short-story writer and novelist.

The characters in "The Valley of the Giants" are flesh-and-blood people—Americans—the sort we know—our kind: John Cardigan, pioneer lumberman among the redwoods, a strong man with a great heart, the soul of a dreamer and the unshaken faith of the frontiersman; he loves his redwoods even while he cuts his way to fortune through them. Colonel Pennington, the modern captain of industry, with no more conscience than a circular saw, no bowels of compassion, and contempt for the law except as a means of camouflage. Bryce Cardigan, present-generation American of the right kind, who takes up the fight when his father falls in the fray and successfully battles against odds to save his heritage, even while his heart is divided between his blind sire and his dearest enemy. Shirley Simpson, niece of Colonel Pennington, a first-class American girl, with a mind of her own, a heart, red blood and good sportsmanship.

And the story is as fine, as its environment is unique. There is only one redwood country. And when the California redwoods are gone the redwoods are gone from the earth. John Cardigan and his like have cut most of them low, and threaten those that remain. So it is that a great city has gone up from the people to save for future generations some of those forest giants that were full-grown when Christ was born—with their cousins the sequoias they are the oldest and biggest living things of earth. So it is that the "Save the Redwoods" league has sprung into existence. So it is that congress is investigating the conditions preparatory to legislation for the establishment of a Redwoods national park.

The American of the future will be able to see the Big Trees (Sequoia gigantea) in all their glory; Yosemite, Sequoia and General Grant national parks assure that. But unless, money is provided for the purchase of a great grove of redwoods (Sequoia sempervirens) by congress, California or public subscription the redwoods are doomed to the ax and saw, with the exception of a few small and inadequate preserves. And among these same redwoods lies "The Valley of the Giants."

CHAPTER I.

In the [illegible] Transit Road [illegible] the ridge of the [illegible] Bolinas Bay [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]