

HE CERTAINLY NEEDS A TRIM — By A. B. CHAPIN



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:

Frank Beeson, from Albany, N. Y., reaches Benton, Wyoming, then —18— western terminus of the Pacific Railroad. He had been ordered by physicians to seek a climate "high and dry." He is robbed of most of his money in his hotel and loses his last twenty dollars at monte in "The Big Tent," a dance hall and gambling resort in the "roaring" town of Benton.

Edna Montoyo, companion of a gambler, is believed by Frank to have cajoled him purposely into the game. Broke, disconsolate over his discovery that "the lady of the blue eyes," as he calls her, is what she is, as he calls her, is what she is, and finally humiliated over his glaring "greenness," Frank repulses Edna when she begs him to go away with her, sobbingly telling him that she had made a mistake in letting him lose him money. He goes to take a job with

George Jenks, a teamster in a wagon train about to leave for Salt Lake City.

Capt. Adams, a Mormon, is in charge of the wagon train.

Rachel Adams, an attractive young woman, one of his wives, is in the train, as is

Daniel Adams, his loutish son. When Edna, who has shot, but not killed the gambler, Montoyo, comes a fugitive in "briches" to join the train, Daniel tells his father that she is seeking Jenks and Beeson. Capt. Adams shouts: "No hussy in men's garments shall go with the train."

Daniel, by a spectacular gun play foils Montoyo's attempt to take Edna back with him.

Under Jenks' and Edna's instruction Frank practices shooting—is told to "aim for his feet to hit his heart." This follows a clever exhibition of shooting by young Daniel, who is angered by Edna's interest in Beeson.

Into The Night CHAPTER X

A meeting between My Lady and me brought on, not long after, the expected crisis. As we talked, suddenly I saw Daniel nearing, striding rapidly, straight for us, a figure portentous in the fading glow, bringing the storm with him.

She saw, too. Her eyes widened, startled, surveying not him, but me.

"Please go. I'll keep him." "It is too late now," I asserted, in a voice not mine. "I am here first and I'll go when I get ready."

"You mean to face him? I knew it. You will play the man! Watch him close! He'll give you little grace this time. But remember this: I'll never, never, never marry him. Rather than be bound to him I'll deal with him myself!"

not touch revolver butt; he did not. He barked first at her.

"Go whar yu belong, yu Jezebel! Then I'll tend to this—" The rabid epithet leveled at me I shall not repeat.

"Be careful what you say, Daniel. No man on this earth can speak to me like that."

All his face flushed livid with a sneer, merging together yellow freckles and tanned skin.

"Can't, can't he? I kin an' I do.

I did not see his revolver; I saw but the bulk of him and the intolerable sneer of him, and that his flesh was ready to my fingers.

And quicker than his hand I was upon him, into him, clinching him, clinging to him, arms binding him, legs twining around his, each ounce of me greedy to crush him down and master him.

The shock drove him backward. We swayed and staggered, grappling hither and thither. I had his

arms pinioned to bend him. He spat into my face; and shifting, set his teeth into my shoulder so that they clamped like the teeth of a horse, through shirt and hide to the flesh.

We toppled together, came to the ground with a thump. Here we churned, while he fang me and still stuck.

The acrid dust of the alkali enveloped us. Again he spat, fetid—sprawled upon him, smothering his falling arms; gave him all my weight and strength; smelled the sweat of him, snarled into his snarling face, close beneath mine.

Once he partially freed himself and buffeted me in the mouth with his fist, but I caught him—while struggling, tossed and upheaved,

dimly saw that as by a miracle we were surrounded by a ring of people, men and women, their countenances pale, alarmed, intent. Voices sounded in a dull roar.

Presently I had him crucified; his one outstretched arm under my knees, his other arm tethered by my two hands, my body across his chest, while his legs thrashed vainly. I looked down into his bulging eyes.

"Nuf. Cry 'Nuf!' I commanded.

"Nuf! Say 'Nuf,'" echoed the crowd.

He strained again, convulsive; and relaxed.

"Nuf!" he panted through bared teeth. "Lemme up, Mister."

"That settles it?"

"I said 'Nuf,'" he growled.

With a quick movement I sprang clear of him, to my feet. He lay for a moment, baleful, and slowly scrambled up.

On a sudden, as he faced me, his hand shot downward—I heard the surge and shout of men and women, to the stunning report of his revolver ducked aside, felt my left arm jerk and sting—felt my own gun explode in my hand (and how it came there I did not know—he held him spin around and collapse; an astonishing sight.

So there I stood, amidst silence, gaping foolishly, breathing hard, my smoking revolver in my fingers.

So there I stood, amidst silence, gaping foolishly, breathing hard, my smoking revolver in my fingers.

So there I stood, amidst silence, gaping foolishly, breathing hard, my smoking revolver in my fingers.

So there I stood, amidst silence, gaping foolishly, breathing hard, my smoking revolver in my fingers.

So there I stood, amidst silence, gaping foolishly, breathing hard, my smoking revolver in my fingers.

So there I stood, amidst silence, gaping foolishly, breathing hard, my smoking revolver in my fingers.

"You're all right," Jenks apparently had looked me over and was ministering to me. "Swallow this."

The odor of whiskey fumed into my nostrils. I obediently swallowed. Hands were rummaging at my left arm; a bandage being wound about.

"Did I kill him?" I besought. "Not that! I didn't aim—I don't know how I shot—but I had to. Didn't I?"

"You did! He'll not bother you again. She's yours."

That hurt.

"But it wasn't about her! He bullied me—dared me. We were man to man, boys. He made me fight him."

"Yes, shore," they agreed—and they were not believing. They still linked me with a woman, whereas she had figured only as a transient occasion.

Then she herself, My Lady, appeared, running in breathless and appealing.

"Is Mr. Beeson hurt? Badly? Where is he? Let me help."

She knelt beside me, her hand grasped mine, she gazed wide-eyed and imploring.

"No, he's all right, ma'am."

"I'm all right, I assure you," I mumbled thickly, and helpless as a babe to the clinging of her cold fingers.

The group about me dissolved. Jenks seated himself close beside us.

"Your arm won't trouble you," he said. "Jest a flesh wound. You two can eat and rest a bit, and if you set out for moon-up you can easy get clear. We'll furnish mounts and grub and anything else you need."

"Mounts!" I blurted. "Set out," you say? You mean that I— we should run away? I'll not leave the train and neither shall she, until the proper time. Or do I understand that you disown us?"

"Hold on," Jenks bade. "Tain't a question of disownin' you. But you've killed one o' the Mormons, the wagon boss's son; and when he comes in the mornin', demandin' of you for trial by his Mormons, what can we do? We'll take the chance on sneakin' you both away, and facin' the old man."

"I think we'd best go," I agreed. "It's the only way."

And it was. We were twain in menace to the outfit, and to each other, but inseparable. We were yoked.

The fact appalled. It gripped me coldly. I seemed to have bargained for her with fist and bullet, and won her; now I should appear to carry her off as my booty; a wife and a gambler's wife. Yet such must be!

"Moon'll be up in a couple o' hours," Jenks said. "I'd advise you to take an hour's start of it, so as to get away easier. If you travel straight southward you'll strike the stage road in the mornin'. When you reach a station you'll have ch'ice either way."

"I have money," she said; and sat erect.

For the first half mile we rode without a word.

What her thoughts were I might not know, but they sat heavy upon her, closing her throat with the torture of vain, self-reproach. That much I sensed. But I could not reassure her. My own thoughts were so grievous as to crush me with aching woe.

This, then, was I: somebody who had just killed a man; had broken from the open trail and was riding.

THE TOLCHESTER COMPANY

TOLCHESTER BALTIMORE FERRY TWO HOURS FROM THE EASTERN SHORE TO PIER 16 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE. STEAMER ANNAPOLIS RUNNING WINTER SCHEDULE

Weather Permitting Effective January 13th, 1927 Leaves Baltimore week days at 8:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

Leaves Baltimore Sundays at 8:30 a. m. and 3:00 p. m. Leaves Tolchester week days at 10:15 a. m. and 5:15 p. m.

Leaves Tolchester Sundays at 10:45 a. m. and 5:15 p. m. Adults tickets one way 60 cents; Round trip, good 1 day \$1.00; Round trip good 30 days \$1.10; Children half fare.

THE TOLCHESTER COMPANY Pier 16 Light St., Baltimore.

J. Quartararo

ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIRING AND SHOE SHINE PARLOR 223 High St., Chestertown, Md.

ing, he knew hnot where, through darkness worse than night, himself an outlaw with an outlawed woman—at the best a chance woman, an adventuring woman—now the spoil of killing!

(Continued next week) Copyright by Edwin L. Sabin

"Yep," said the campus philosopher, as he eyed a group of mongrels chasing each other down the lane; "life is just one darn thing after another."

You may eat your cake and have it, too, by baking two cakes.

The willows are weeping for John H. Best; He changed the labels on his medicine chest.

"Where's the notary?" cried the old gent. "Bill dropped a safe on my toe and I want to swear."

Lizzie's thin, I keep her lean, By feeding her on kerosene!

WM. C. SUTTON SANITARY PLUMBING Steam--Hot Water Heating Our Work Our Reference TERRA COTTA PIPE Phone--Residence 60; Office 327

DR. LOUIS C. HESS Dentist Denistry at a reasonable cash fee Anesthetics Gases and Novocaine 347 W. High St. Phone 319 Chestertown, Maryland.

DR. H. C. HUGHES DENTIST Office in the Telephone Exchange Building, Chestertown, Md. Local anesthetics used of extraction. SPECIAL—Treatment given for pyrrhea alveolaris or Riggs disease—either local subcutaneous or oral.

READ THE ENTERPRISE—KENT'S NEWSIEST PAPER

Arlington L. Sparks

Chestertown's Best Store

This Store buys the best goods the market affords and we mark them to our customers at the lowest possible price consistent with the quality of the goods.

We believe everything you buy from us will please you. If so tell others if not be sure and tell us.

We want to make it right

FAIR DEALING PROMPT SERVICE AND GOOD GOODS IS OUR MOTTO.

Arlington L. Sparks Chestertown MD

Before Sending Your Children to School have their EYES examined by a competent OPTOMETRIST or OCULIST.

Our office is equipped with all the latest instruments for making a the rough and scientific examination of the EYE.

By our method of Shadow testing we are able to fit glasses without having to depend upon what the patient may say.

Our 12 years of continuous practice insures satisfaction with the MOST DIFFICULT cases.

JULIAN T. POWER.

COAL COAL Of Course Everybody Knows Where to Buy GOOD CLEAN COAL ALSO WOOD, LIME, HAY, TERRA COTTA PIPEING The place to buy is from the coal and wood man

J. D. BACCHUS

A Long Felt Necessity

Having a new, finely equipped Ambulance, we offer its service to the public for hospitals, etc., night or day, at reasonable charges, according to distance.

Call Telephone Still Pond 3, Chestertown 3063.

B. R. Fellows, Still Pond.

