

said plainly, "Face to face with death, let us not despair! There may be a way. Somehow, God willing, we will save her!"

Peter, understanding all this attitude-inizing, did not blame him. And he knew that, however Bill dramatized his big moments, underneath he was fearless, valiant. He liked Bill, and he hoped he could somehow get Bill out of this mess unhurt.

The engineer went to the little window beside the door and looked out. The window faced the east. Squarely in the center of the black panorama, on a distant mountain range, he saw the silvery glow of moonrise. Clotted white clouds in an ink-black sky diffused the white radiance. The rim of

the moon appeared and transformed the blackness of the ravine into a splendor of silver and black. The great power house became a giant cube of the precious metal. The river was ebony.

The moon rose above the mountain, white and glittering with hardness, as if its surfaces were of diamond. It made the construction camp a bivouac. The cold, white light glittered on rifles. The camp was full of men with rifles—hundreds of them.

Dr. Strang might be careless of details, but in his larger plans he was extravagantly thorough. At least a thousand of his men were waiting, to make sure that Peter Moore kept that early morning rendezvous.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

MAX BRAND RETURNS NEXT WEEK

With a great Western novel, "The Longhorn Feud"

Indian Vengeance

THE Iroquois Indians were known as the fiercest tribe east of the Mississippi in early days. Of the many tales told of their extreme cruelty, the one about their six hundred mile snowshoe journey of vengeance is most interesting.

In 1712 the Fox Indians, from the Wisconsin region, made an attack upon Detroit, which was occupied by the French. The Iroquois of Western New York considered this an invasion of their territory, and, accordingly, made plans to crush the Foxes. A mid-winter surprise attack was decided upon, and a band of one hundred warriors was chosen to make the journey of some six hundred miles from New York to the Fox village, west of Lake Michigan. The snow was deep, and the warriors had to wear snowshoes. After a long, hard tramp they arrived at the site of Chicago, where they rested a day or two before making the attack.

The Foxes were completely surprised by the onslaught, and, though possessing greater numbers than their enemies, were so unprepared that many were killed and the rest driven into the wilderness.

After burning the village, the Iroquois returned to their home, making a total of more than twelve hundred miles that they had traveled on snowshoes on this journey of vengeance.

William Patterson.

Sunken Dollars

By CAPTAIN DINGLE

Gene Selwyn knew too much about that wrecked windjammer—so he was framed for murder

LEADING UP TO THIS INSTALLMENT

TWICE since he left Melbourne on the windjammer Godiva for a trip around Cape Horn has Gene Selwyn been accused of murder; more than once he has barely escaped with his own life. It was a stray fancy that caused Gene to sign on the old clipper ship just before she sailed. He had quarreled with his rich father that morning, and when he saw bags of silver being loaded, and a pretty girl smiled at him from the ship's rail, he went aboard and asked the mate, Mr. Jolly, for a seaman's berth.

As the Godiva approaches Cape Horn on her way to England, Gene notices that Captain Larking becomes apprehensive, apparently afraid of certain of his officers, especially Purbrick, the second mate, and Doakes, the bosun. These two, with Benjamin, the steward, are partners in some scheme, but neither Gene nor Judy Larking, the captain's daughter, can fathom it.

Passing through the Straits of Lemaire in a snowstorm, with Purbrick



"It was the second mate!" Gene cried furiously

at the wheel, the Godiva runs afoul of Sail Rock and sinks. Gene and Judy, cast up on the rock, discover they are alone. They are rescued by a passing steamer, and get to England, where they meet Purbrick, Captain Larking and Rupert, owner of the cargo of silver dollars that went down with the Godiva.

A marine inquiry is held, and the ship's officers are exonerated in the sinking of the Godiva, but Judy is alarmed when Gene does not appear to testify. Purbrick tells her that Gene is in prison, accused of the murder of Jock Gowan, his Scottish friend. Gowan, in the meantime, turns up at a police station, says he has been shanghaied and escaped, and demands to be taken to the county prison where Gene is held. Judy learns from her con-

This story began in the Argosy for November 5