



GUNSIGHT PASS by WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE. BEGIN HERE TODAY. DAVE SANDERS, youthful range rider with the D Bar Lazy R outfit, is foiled into matching the speed of his pet pony, Chiquito, against that of a race horse owned by AD MILLER, a gambler.

GO ON WITH THE STORY. "What's eating you, Sanders?" he demanded curtly. "He ripped me with his spurs," Miller said sullenly. "That's how come I had to turn him loose."

CHAPTER IV. The next morning Dave roped his mount and rode out to meet Chiquito. The Pinto was an aristocrat in his way. He preferred to choose his company, was a little disdainful of the company that had no accomplishments. Usually he grazed a short distance from the remuda, together with one of Bob Hart's string.

Rub on Sore Throat

Musterole relieves sore throat quickly. Made with oil of mustard, it is a clean white ointment that will not burn or blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.



This had already occurred to Dave as a possibility. "Any proof?" he asked quietly. "A-plenty. Three-four times we cut trail of five horses. Two of the five are being ridden. My Four-Bits hoss has got a broken front hoof. So has one of the five."

"You're dam whistlin'. They're hivin' off for parts unknown. Malapi first off, looks like. They got friends there. We'll travel all night. No use wastin' any more time."

CHAPTER V. The two D Bar Lazy R punchers ate supper at Delmonico's. The restaurant was owned by Wenz Chung. A Cantonese, celestial did the cooking and another waited on table. The price of a meal was twenty-five cents, regardless of what one ordered.

"What have you done with my father?" came sharply to them on the wings of the soft night wind. A young woman was speaking. She was in a buggy and was talking to two men on the sidewalk—the two men who had preceded the range-riders out of the restaurant.

"Is yore paw missin'?" I'm right sorry to hear that," the cowpuncher countered with suave irony. His glance followed Doble, who was moving slowly down the street.

er! Don't you dare!" she warned. The words choked in her tense throat. "Shorty continued to back away. "You're excited, Miss. You'll be sorry you talked this away to me," he said with unctuous virtue. Then he turned and went straddling down the walk.

CHAPTER VI. The trail of rice led down Mission street, turned at Junipero, crossed into an alley, and trickled along a dusty road to the outskirts of the frontier town. Doble and Miller were small fish in the swirl of this more desperate venture. Dave knew Brad Steelman by sight and by reputation. The man's coffee-brown, hatchet face, the slope of nose and chin, combined to give him the look of a pre-dacious wolf. Suspected of many

"Part of it." "Well, it's true. I know it is, but I can't prove it." "How do you know it?" "Steelman's men have been watching our house. This man Shorty was on."

"What's the matter with takin' a whirl at it?" his partner continued. "You're tophand with a rope." "Suits me fine." The rope snaked forward and up, settled gracefully over the chimney. Dave slipped off his high-heeled boots and went up hand over hand. In another moment he was huddled against the chimney waiting for his companion.

LIMBERS UP YOUR SORE STIFF JOINTS. WEATHER exposure and hard work bring pains and aches in muscles and joints. Have a bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy and apply freely. Penetrates without rubbing. You will find at once a comforting sense of warmth which will be followed by a relief from the soreness and stiffness of aching joints.

Sloan's Liniment (Pain's enemy). At all druggists—35c, 70c, \$1.40.

tried to look in, but they got curtains drawn." They made a wide circuit and approached the house from the rear. Dave crept forward and tried the door. It was locked. The window was latched and the blind lowered. "How about the roof?" asked Hart. Dave's eyes lit.



"DON'T YOU DARE HURT MY FATHER." SHE WARNED. "DON'T YOU DARE." crimes, he had been proved guilty of none. A soft, low whistle stayed Dave's feet. From behind a bush Bob rose and beckoned.

WHAT a broad range of entertainment is yours when you have the Lauter-Humana! At one moment you revel in opera, and at another in the popular hits of the day. And as your mood dictates, you have the old time favorites, stirring marches, lilting waltz songs, and so on, indefinitely.

Lauter Piano Co. 211 Smith Street. Open Evenings. Victor Records on Sale at Lauter's Tomorrow.

WOODBRIDGE. Mrs. B. C. Demarest is the guest of friends in Riverton. Mrs. E. L. Gridley has returned from New York where she was the guest of her sister during the past week.

FOLEY'S HAS NEVER FAILED. January is a bad month for influenza, a gripe and bronchial troubles. It is unwise to neglect the slightest cough or cold. Foley's Honey and Tar gives prompt relief, gets right at the trouble, covers raw inflamed surfaces with a healing coating, clears the air passages, eases stuffy breathing and permits sound, refreshing, health-building sleep.



Send Your Name to Doris Blake, Horoscope Editor of THE NEWS, New York's Picture Newspaper. You May Win a Share of FORTUNES IN CASH for LUCKY NAMES.

KEYPORT R. A. HONORED; ELECTION FOR THE YEAR. KEYPORT, Jan. 31.—Coronal Council, No. 1456, Royal Arcanum's famous degree team has been notified that out of all the various degrees teams of the state of New Jersey it has been selected to confer the ritualistic work on a class of two hundred or more candidates which will be received in the various orders of the state at Newark in Eagle Hall on March 3, when Kendrick Night will be observed by Arcanumites all over the state of New Jersey.

DR. M. HULSAET. CHIROPODIST. Successor to Dr. J. Morrow. Office hours Mon., Fri., 10-4 P. M. Tues., Thurs., Sat., 10-9 P. M. Not open on Wednesdays.

On February 13, the same officers will visit Metuchen council and the degree team will accompany them and initiate a class of ten candidates. On February 24 Grand Vice Regent Green E. Knox will visit Coronal council. Coronal's degree team includes the following: A. A. Philo, captain; George S. Hyer, regent; Edmund T. Tucker, vice regent; John S. Stout, past regent; Robert Rothwell, orator; Louis Stultz, Jr. chaplain; William Newman, guide; Roland C. Dey, warden; substitutes Benjamin Ely, Richard Coogan, William Newman.

On February 10 Coast City council of Asbury Park will be visited by Deputy Stultz and A. A. Philo, accompanied by Coronal's famous degree team which will confer the ritual upon a class of candidates. Coronal's degree team works differently than any other degree team in the state using the prize ritual number one.

WE CLOSE TUESDAYS AND THURSDAYS AT 6 P. M. SUBSCRIBERS—PLEASE CALL FOR DELINEATORS. WEDEEN'S The Store That Keeps Its Word. 271-273 Smith St., Perth Amboy. All Cars and Busses One Block West of Central R. R. Station, Pass Our Door. Between Oak and Elm Streets. Shop While Prices Are Low. Wedeen's Specials Known to Every Wise Shopper.

Send Your Name to Doris Blake, Horoscope Editor of THE NEWS, New York's Picture Newspaper. You May Win a Share of FORTUNES IN CASH for LUCKY NAMES. First Winners Announced in TOMORROW'S DAILY NEWS. THE first lucky names in THE NEWS' great horoscope casting will appear in tomorrow's DAILY NEWS—New York's Picture Newspaper. Fortunes in Cash will be paid by THE NEWS for lucky names. And \$5,000.00 (five thousand dollars) additional will be paid for the luckiest name!