

McCoy rides in between the contending cowboys of T Bar T and the sheep men. The latter think he has come to help them: but he ~~givesxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ tells Kognix and the leaders they are under arrest for murder and other causes. They are about to close in upon him when they see the troop of cavalry. They hold up their hands

The fire has been spreading, and the entire woods are now menaced. Kognix jeers at McCoy: tells him his girls behind the wall of fire. He saw her in there with the cattle.

On the river bank, the Indians are terrorized by the spreading fire. Drums are beaten and from every teepee shack and tent the Indians are gathered for a monster Rain dance. The only thing to save the woods will be Rain.

~~Wxxxxxxxxxxxx~~

The Indians circle and screech like maniacs shaking their spears at the sky and imploring the Rain God for rain.

McCoy riding like a ~~xxxxxxxx~~ streak of lightning to reach the Reserve. The thought of Polly behind that wall of fire distracts him.

The entire forest in flames. Indians dancing, screaming imprecations. A high wind blowing.

McCoy has come to the river, and regardless of the line of fire plunges in on horse and swims across. Cheering cowboys, troopers, Indians see him as he breaches the other side and plunges in through the flames.

Indians dancing and screaming. Suddenly as the fanatic dancers leap a crack of lightning splits the sky. This followed by a roar of thunder. Down comes the rain.

In the woods McCoy has found Polly. As he rides up she puts up her hands and says: