

to tip Tad off to the fact that the horses in the corral are the meanest outlaws, especially rounded up for the occasion.

One after another cowboys have been riding and doing terrific stunts on unbroke mavericks and diabolical mavericks. There have been many spills and falls. A quiet, melancholy bronc, with a mulish head and a sly sleepy eye is lead up for Galloway. Polly thrusts her way through the cowboys, who have their tongues in their cheeks. Polly knows that that bronc is a fiend. Before she can stop the ride, Galloway is aboard her, and a moment later goes sailing over her head. There is a yell along the line of fencing. The cowboys are tickled pink, but Polly is getting mad. Three times Galloway is thrown. Three times he remounts, the last time to hold on like grim death, and to ride around the amazed ring with a much subdued bronc under control. He is cheered and hats tossed in air.

The dance follows. This is typical of the ranching country. Everybody having a whale of a good time and booze flowing like water. Galloway and Polly much in love.

An Indian riding in. He talks with Chum Lee, the fat Chinese cook, who scurries across to the barn and summons Polly.

The Indian speaks:

"Missee---Indian agent Minton no good for you. ~~All T Bar T cattle~~ He get him telegram Washington drive off Reserve all T Bar T cattle. Put him sheep instead".