of my zolic cmon. But they hed not wounded him seriously, and he kept on runninc. Then he turned the corner, he saw Beaurord and took a pot shot at him before Beauford new hat it was all about. Disalin had stopped for an instant, in order to cet better aim at Beauford. Good old Tauelclyee, one of my orisinol Apache policemen, took advantage of Disalin's stop, steadied his rifle by leaning acainst the wall of the corral. pulled the trigger-mand Diselin's little personal war against white men was over, forever.

We Won learned more of Disalin's plot and the motives that had in spired it. He felt that I had exceeded all reasonable bounds of my official authority by interferine with his domestic affairs, and that, if he submitted, a direrul precedent would thus be established. In fact, he felt that the offense against his personal dignity, as husband and ohief was of such greve character as fully to justify him in breakine off all a plomatic relations and declarine war-in doing his killing first, and stating his reasons later, even as some civilized nations have done in more recejt jears. Disalin had also decided not to take anyone into his confidence until he had given his solomevolution a thrilling and bloody start. fappily for his plans, all troops had been removed from the reservation. If he could klll the three white men active in the administration of the agency, he might dominate all of the Apaches on the reservation and denonstrate his prowess as a daring warrior. In short, he reasoned that within the fow moments occupied, with the killincs, he would flash before the astonished Indians as a hero, an ideal war chief, competent to lead them in successful combat against the great white peril.

While the purposes of Disalin were altogether evil, he unwittingly rendered a splendid service, by affording an opportunity for the Indian police to demonstrate their loyalty and efficiency in a grave emergency. Those pollcemen were not only all Apaches, but two of them vere members of Disalin's

