

**SUNSET PASS; OR,
RUNNING THE GAUNTLET
THROUGH APACHE LAND**

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Sunset Pass; or, Running the gauntlet through Apache land by Charles King

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CHARLES KING

**SUNSET PASS; OR,
RUNNING THE GAUNTLET
THROUGH APACHE LAND**



CAPT. CHAS. KING

Dorville Libby, Jr.

American Authors' Series, No. 11

SUNSET PASS

OR

RUNNING THE GAUNTLET THROUGH
APACHE LAND

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA

BY

CAPTAIN CHARLES KING

AUTHOR OF

"THE DESERTER," "A WAR-TIME WOOING," ETC."

NEW YORK

JOHN W. LOVELL COMPANY

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SUNSET PASS.

THE
STATE OF
CALIFORNIA

CHAPTER I.

A RASH RESOLVE.

“BETTER take my advice, sir. The road ahead is thick with the Patchies.”

“But you have come through all alone, my friend; why should I not go? I have been stationed among the Apaches for the last five years and have fought them all over Arizona. Surely I ought to know how to take care of myself.”

“I don't doubt that, captain. It's the kids I'm thinking of. The renegades from the reservation are out in great numbers

now and they are supposed to be all down in the Tonto Basin, but I've seen their moccasin tracks everywhere from the Colorado Chiquito across the 'Mogeyone,' and I'm hurrying in to Verde now to give warning and turn the troops this way."

"Well, why didn't they attack you, then, Al?"

The party thus addressed by the familiar diminutive of "Al" paused a moment before reply, an odd smile fitting about his bearded lips. A stronger, firmer type of scout and frontiersman than Al Sieber never sat in saddle in all Arizona in the seventies, and he was a noted character among the officers, soldiers, pioneers, and Apaches. The former respected and trusted him. The last named feared him as they did the Indian devil. He had been in fight after fight with them; had had his share of wounds, but — what the Apaches recoiled