

**FAIRVIEW BOYS ON
A RANCH, OR, RIDING
WITH THE COWBOYS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649533749

Fairview Boys on a Ranch, or, Riding with the Cowboys by Frederick Gordon

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

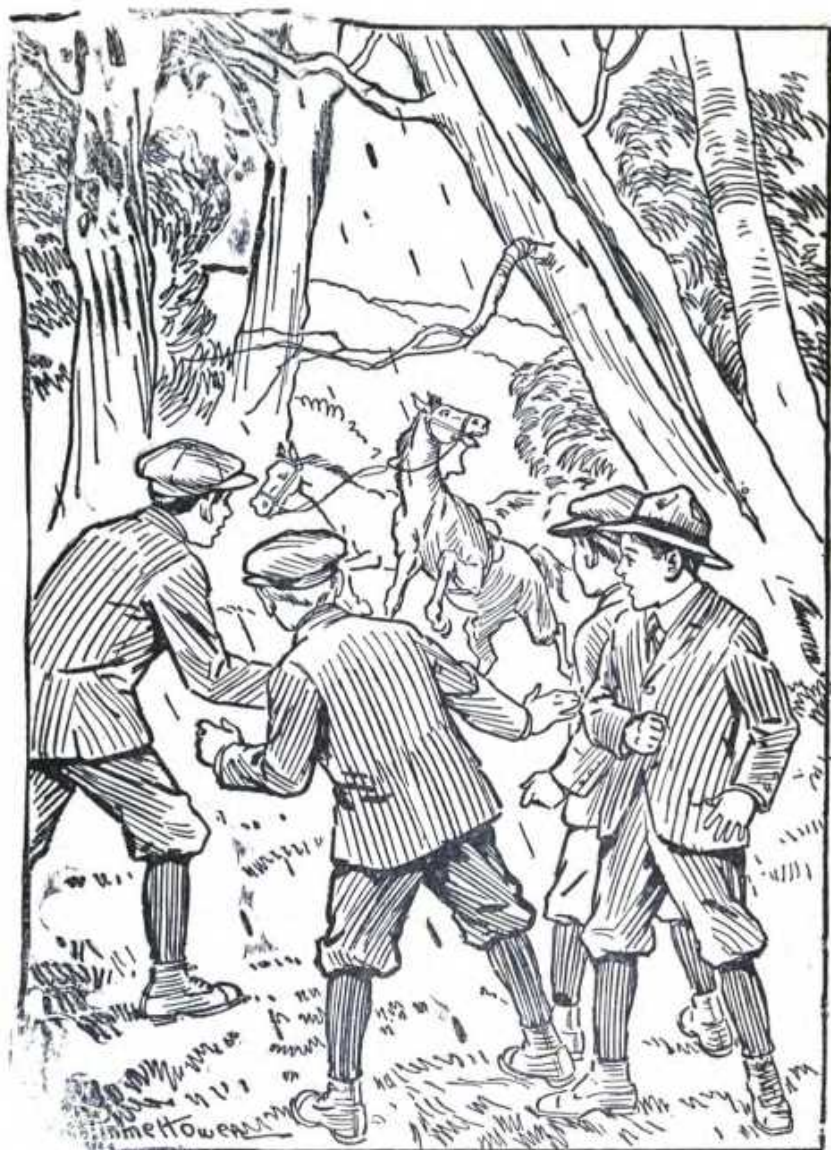
Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

FREDERICK GORDON

**FAIRVIEW BOYS ON
A RANCH, OR, RIDING
WITH THE COWBOYS**



GREAT TREE, SPLIT TO THE BASE BY THE LIGHTNING

See page 13

FAIRVIEW BOYS ON A RANCH

OR

RIDING WITH THE COWBOYS

BY

FREDERICK GORDON *pseud.*

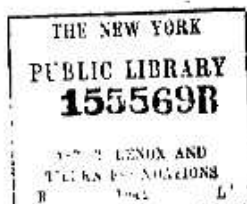
AUTHOR OF "FAIRVIEW BOYS AFLOAT AND ASHORE," "FAIRVIEW
BOYS AND THEIR RIVALS," "FAIRVIEW BOYS
AT CAMP MYSTERY," ETC.

ILLUSTRATED

CHARLES E. GRAHAM & CO.
NEWARK, N. J. — NEW YORK

21917

P



BOOKS FOR BOYS

By FREDERICK GORDON

FAIRVIEW BOYS SERIES

Illustrated. Price, per volume,
75 cents, postpaid.

FAIRVIEW BOYS AFLOAT AND ASHORE
Or, The Young Crusoes of Pine Island

FAIRVIEW BOYS ON EAGLE MOUNTAIN
Or, Sammy Brown's Treasure Hunt

FAIRVIEW BOYS AND THEIR RIVALS
Or, Bob Bouncer's Schooldays

FAIRVIEW BOYS AT CAMP MYSTERY
Or, The Old Hermit and His Secret

FAIRVIEW BOYS AT LIGHTHOUSE COVE
Or, Carried Out to Sea

FAIRVIEW BOYS ON A RANCH
Or, Riding with the Cowboys

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY

CHARLES E. GRAHAM & COMPANY

Fairview Boys on a Ranch

CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
I. GREAT NEWS	7
II. IN A BAD FIX	19
III. GETTING READY	29
IV. OFF FOR THE RANCH	36
V. SAMMY SCENTS A MYSTERY	48
VI. HOT ON THE TRAIL	56
VII. NOT SO BAD AS IT LOOKED	66
VIII. A NEW WORLD	75
IX. AN EXCITING CHASE	82
X. KEEPING UNDER COVER	90
XI. THE CAVE BY THE RIVER	97
XII. AN UGLY CUSTOMER	102
XIII. IN GREAT DANGER	109
XIV. OUT IN THE STORM	114
XV. A JOLLY PARTY	119

SEP 24 1940



Made in U. S. A.

FAIRVIEW BOYS ON A RANCH

OR

RIDING WITH THE COWBOYS

CHAPTER I

GREAT NEWS

"SAY, boys, this is the best ever! We've got a chance to go out on a ranch and play cowboys!"

It was Frank Haven who spoke, and if he had hoped that his words would make a sensation he was not disappointed.

Sammy Brown jumped as though he had been shot, and Bob Bouncer almost choked on a sandwich he was eating. Part of it went down the wrong way, and his chums had to give him a good thumping on the back before he was himself again.

Then he and Sammy backed Frank up into a corner.

"Now, say that again and say it slow," commanded Sammy.

"And no fooling, mind," added Bob. "Give it to us straight."

"Who's fooling?" asked Frank indignantly. "You're a nice one to say that, Bob Bouncer, when you're playing tricks on everybody around you all the time!"

"That's right," agreed Sammy. "Who was it that slipped that crab between the sheets the other night?"

Bob tried to look innocent but it was not a great success.

"He could have climbed there himself, couldn't he?" he

ventured weakly. "But never mind about the crab," he went on hurriedly, as he saw the look on his companions' faces. "Go ahead, Frank, and tell us what you meant when you were talking about cowboys."

Frank shook before their eyes a letter that he held open in his hand.

"It's from my brother George," he explained. "It came in the first mail this morning."

Then he paused and pretended to read the letter over again, watching, out of the corner of his eye, his companions fairly dancing with impatience.

"What are you so slow about?" wailed Sammy.

"Get a move on!" Bob fairly shouted.

"What's your hurry?" drawled Frank, as he pretended to puzzle over the writing.

"I guess I can make it out," he said at last, hopefully.

"Of course you can make it out," fretted Sammy, wild with impatience.

"You didn't have any trouble reading it before," grumbled Bob, suspiciously.

"This light isn't any too good," remarked Frank, squinting up his eyes.

This was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

Bob reached over and snatched the letter out of Frank's hands, and together with Sammy ran over to a large rock near the shore of the cove, with Frank in hot pursuit.

Bob and Sammy reached the goal first and dodged around, keeping the rock between themselves and Frank as the latter tried to recover his letter.

"Oh, come, fellows, that isn't fair," protested Frank. "It's my letter, you know. Hand it over."

"We'll read it for you first," chuckled Sammy.