BEGIN HERE TODAY

Dick Acklin, big boss of the Double A ranch, calls on Jose Arascada, most powerful of the Basque gente in Paradise Valley. Jose is owner of the Rancho Buena Vista and is father of Mercedes, Esteban and little blind Basilio. Buck Bodine, new owner of the old Webster place, is visiting Esteban. He meets Acklin and later they plan to rob the Basques of their water supply. Acklin rides to Bodine's ranch for instructions. Cash Morrow is foreman of the Double A ranch.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Blaze found the saloon filled. At a table six men played cards. They were the only ones present who seemed untouched by the general air of disaster.

Blaze bought a drink.

The card-game ended. Blaze caught the reflection of the players in the fly-specked mirror over the back bar.

"You boys are too dod-gasted lucky for me," the smallest of them cackled. "I been going for the case-card every time."

In the mirror, Blaze could see that he had caught the little man's attention. It was half dark in the saloon, but he sensed the alertness in the other's eyes. Blaze reached for his glass to finish his drink.

"Well, if ain't old Timberline," the little man exclaimed.

Blaze [illegible] to scrutinize his neighbor. Recognition came quickly.

"Joe Kean!" he cried. "What are you doing way over here, Tuscarora?"

"Why, I been over this way some time. What you doin', Lem?"

"Shiftin' pretty hard, I guess. But lay off that Timberline. I belong in my wicked past. I'm headed for Webster Creek. That out of your way?"

Benacht invited him along as he and Blaze [illegible] Tuscarora was a fixture in the valley.

"What's doin' [illegible]?" he asked when they had [illegible] the little bridge north of town. "You acted back there as if had indeed you a jolt."

"Yes, sur[illegible] gave me a surprise," Blaze admitted. "You heard about the kid, I s[illegible]?"

"Yes, I did. "That ain't bringin' you over here, is it?"

"It take[illegible] a lot of places. I hired out to the Double A yesterday."

"Now look, Blaze," Joe exclaimed as he pulled up his horse. "You don't [illegible] long in this fuss. And it's going to be a loss. There'll be killin' before it's [illegible]. Acklin's over his head. As long as you don't mean any [illegible] you'd get out of it."

"I'm playin' a hunch, that's all. I've got to see it through. Anyway, Joe, I never was much of a hand at ringing away."

They rode on for a mile or more before Blaze spoke.

"Why don't you take the thing to court? This is still the United States, isn't it? You got the law."

"Law?" Joe mocked. "The country is smeared with it, but it's all made for the other fellow. But don't you fret. We'll get started. I'll have every man-jack in the valley down to the Rancho Buena Vista tomorrow night. I'll come to it, too, that we don't make any small-town affair of this row. I been county commissioner twice. I know how Acklin's got things tied up around here. He's strong enough down in Carson, too. But I'll take a lot of beating before I'm dead. Election's coming on soon. Tom Brand is out for district attorney down in Winnemucca. Acklin and the Anaconda Cattle Co. may beat him. Still, he's got a following. Folks have had about enough of your San Francisco millionaires."

CHAPTER VIII.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

It was late twilight when Blaze walked his horse into Bodine's yard, Webster Creek lay across it between house and barn. Ahead of him the house bulked dark and silent. He sent My Man prancing through the water and was about to cry out to see if he could arouse any one when a short, bandy-legged shadow detached itself from the blackness of the house and dashed madly for the barn.

A voice boomed from the steps of the house asking what he wanted. Blaze recognized it for Bodine's.

"I've got a letter for you," Blaze answered. "This is Kildare."

Blaze sat on the porch while Bodine went inside to read Acklin's letter. He fancied he saw some on staring at him from the blackness of the barn door.

"You tell Acklin my boys are in the letter now," Bodine stated when he came out. "I'll be over to the Bull's Head to-morrow."

Blaze made no effort to leave.

"I guess you won't have any trouble finding your way back home," Bodine insinuated to speed his guest.

"Not on an empty stomach," Blaze said with a sour face. "It's pretty near time to eat, isn't it?"

Their eyes met, and Bodine laughed.

They went inside.

Blaze drew out a chair that would leave him facing the window.

"Sit on the other side," Bodine cut in. "I'll be handy to the stove here so I can hot up the coffee. I've got some biscuits in the oven."

Blaze had been careful to note that the window had been closed when he sat down. Yet as he finished the last of the biscuits he felt the first touch of the cold night wind on the back of his neck. He knew the window was being slowly opened.

The shining biscuit-tin, acting as a mirror, reflected the troubled face of Bodine. Inspiration came to Blaze. Reaching out, he took the pan and stood it on end, as if to shake the crumbs from it; then quickly held it before him and caught on the polished surface the picture of a hat and the lower part of a face. With the barrel of a heavy gun the owner of the hat was pushing the window open.

Bodine was quick to grasp the action. With an oath he kicked his chair behind him and made for the window.

"That damned wind comes out of the canon every night about this time. Cools your victuals off before you've got time to get them down."

He closed the window with a bang. Had Shorty recognized an enemy in Kildare? When Buck turned he found Blaze was on his feet.

"Going already?" he asked, torn between anger and fear. A break with the Double A now would be a calamity.

"Adios, then." Bodine waved his hand as Kildare got into the saddle. He failed to note the tilt of Kildare's jaw.

Blaze forced My Man close to the porch.

"Years ago, way up in Montana, Bodine," he warned, "I first heard of the Double A. And since then whenever I've heard cow-men speak of it there is one thing they have always said: 'The Double A boys stick together.' They have a habit of not forgetting. If one of them turns up missing and is discovered months later lying face down in some sandy little canon, pierced in the back by

he caught on the polished surface the picture of a hat and the lower part of a face.

a rustler or gunman, they don't wait for the sheriff. They chased 'Soapy' Smith all the way into Utah; they got him, too." Blaze paused. "That's just something to think about," he added sullenly and, giving My Man the [illegible], cantered away.

CHAPTER IX.

A FRIENDLY ACT

Old Ironsides arose from his breakfast-table the following morning determined to see Acklin.

Acklin had foreseen this visit. It was certain to be a bad half-hour. Thought of its unpleasantness solely, and not a sense of shame for his duplicity, caused him to arrange hurriedly for an altered trip to the Owyhee.

Therefore it followed that about the same time Jose left the Rancho, Acklin departed from the Bull's Head.

By word of mouth from his men, the news of the old Basque's coming had been relayed to Cash. He had flashed back to them not to molest the visitor.

"Buenos dias, Senor," he called, as the dignified old Basque strolled up the steps.

Jose returned the salutation ceremoniously.

"Is the Senor busy?" he inquired.

"The boss isn't home," Morrow answered, almost glad that he could speak the truth. "He left for the Owyhee early this morning. Don't expect him back today, neither."

Jose mopped his forehead.

"Anything I can do for you?" Cash suggested.

"Yes!" Jose's tones were icy cold. "I came today to ask permission to cross your fence. My neighbors have sought to see beyond it, and they have been driven away. Both you and Acklin know me. I lay no hand on what is not mine. Unless there has been trickery on your part, you cannot refuse me."

Cash hitched up his trousers.

"I ain't got any complaint against your honesty," he stammered. "But you're askin' something I can't allow. I've got orders to let no one through. And for about 25 years I been aimin' to see that orders are carried out around here."

"Your answer is what I should have expected," Old Ironsides said, unable to smother his anger. "I wanted Senor Acklin to convict himself before I judged him. I have my answer! I see now, that he runs away; he is a coward, too."

Without another word he mounted his horse and struck off down the valley.

Once he had arrived at the Rancho, Jose retired to the patio to lay his plans for the meeting that evening. Esteban he sent to Paradise. By noon the result of Jose's errand had spread throughout the valley.

Esteban, however, did not plan to wait for the meeting. With about half a dozen chosen companions he schemed to ride around the Double A wire and see for himself just what had happened.

He rightly figured that the men on guard would be best caught unawares early in the evening. He therefore planned to have his friends make a demonstration directly north of town; as soon as the twilight faded and while they were engaging the attention of Acklin's men, he hoped to steal unobserved through the foot-hills below the Chimney.

The rat-tat-tat of firing came to his ears. As he listened, the shooting grew in violence. It was far off. The reports came muffled, and deadened.

(To be continued.)

Benefitting the Poor in Britain

Something of a sensation was caused four years ago when a then comparatively unknown man, Neville Chamberlain, declined the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, second highest post in the British Cabinet, in favor of what is regarded as the far less important office of Health Minister, which carries with it responsibility for municipal affairs. Mr. Chamberlain gave as his reason that, as the entire system of legal government in Britain was in need of reform, he thought he could do best service to the state by turning his attention to the urgent questons pressing in this latter connection.

His plans have taken some time to mature. All the great municipal corporations in England and Wales have had to be consulted. A measure of the most complicated nature and affecting the widest changes, however, has received second reading in Parliament and is now well on its way in committee toward becoming law. The bill seeks to accomplish several things. It is to reduce unemployment by readjusting a great burden of municipal taxation which now presses inequitably upon productive industries. It is to widen the basis of the relief of poverty so that the spending authorities (Guardians of the Poor) shall no longer be divorced from the county and borough councils responsible for raising the necessary funds. It is to substitute grants according to need (block grants) for the present grants according to spending capacity (percentage grants), where funds supplied by the National Treasury to help local finances are concerned. One of its provisions is to free factories of three-quarters of their present local taxation, and agricultural land of the whole of this impost. This last-mentioned relief is to be at the cost of the central taxpayer. Railways are to be similarly lightened of 75 per cent. of local taxation, but are to pass on the benefit by reducing their transport charges for raw materials and goods for export.

The British Weekly, not usually a supporter of the Conservative party, says: "In its main features this is a bill by which the poor will benefit and struggling industries will be relieved." No Conservative voted against its second reading, while seven Liberals voted for it. The British Government hopes to pass it into law before the general election, which is to take place next year.—Editorial in Christian Science Monitor.

I count the best investment of my career to have been the money and time I spent as a young man in hearing such things as Beethoven's Fifth Symphony and seeing such things as Botticelli's "Primavera."—Otto. H. Kahn.

Mavis—"What's the name of that new lipstick you're using?" Ethel—"It's right on my lips, but I can't remember."

Most of the plungers seem to think Wall is a one-way street.

The Conditions of A True Marriage

Eminent Writers Claim Happy Marriages Are Uncommonly Rare

Parents Need Education More Than Their Children, They say

The [illegible]ary fiction of the "happy marri[illegible]" is beginning to wear thin. This [illegible] the opinion of Dr. James Cr[illegible] Young and John Middleton [illegible] their article "Modern Mar[illegible]" in the January "Forum." ruther[illegible] Murr[illegible]riage,

"Th[illegible] are happy marriages, no doubt, "but [illegible] people who are honest with themselves and have insight enough to see beyond the familiar facade of marri[illegible] bliss,' will admit that happy marri[illegible] are uncommonly rare. The devoted mother has a trick, on closer inspec[illegible], of appearing much less devoted [illegible] wife; and the doting husband [illegible] only too glad, in spite of his formal protests, to be kept in an office [illegible] hours a day well out of his wife's pretended enchantment. They rub along somehow, for the sake of appearances. One of them [illegible] the remaining one is working [illegible] easy of regret which, in [illegible] it is real at all, is more often [illegible] a lost habit than a lost period, another is added to the [illegible] of happy marriages that will [illegible] examination."

'Forum" writers set down the conditions of a true marriage. "First and foremost," they [illegible] the necessity of biological [illegible]ion on both sides. Second, [illegible] could be on both sides a consciousness of function. It is the [illegible]siness to lead in married life, [illegible] is the woman's business to [illegible] demand that the man [illegible] lead. There are realities [illegible] man knows better than a woman [illegible] there are realities which [illegible] knows better than a man. The [illegible] he adventurer in the world of [illegible] the woman has the know[illegible] the inward world. Man is [illegible]gal, woman centripetal. Aware[illegible] function thus passes into a [illegible]ge of reciprocal indispensa[illegible] not merely in the economic but spiritual order—which is the [illegible]ndition. "A man should have [illegible] that he cannot really be a [illegible]less he has a woman to renew [illegible] give him courage, and to re[illegible] his faith; and a woman should [illegible]arned that she cannot be a [illegible] without a man to give direc[illegible] the abundance of her vitality, [illegible] insert design into her life.

[illegible] so far, therefore, as a true marriage relation can be achieved, with [illegible]gressive mutual enrichment of [illegible]d wife, the problem of the en[illegible]eneration is simplified. By the [illegible] which men and women to-day [illegible] to the marriage relation, their [illegible]n will profit, "with advantages." [illegible] will have fewer difficulties to [illegible]d with when their time comes [illegible]ose their mates. In so far as [illegible]athers and mothers were com[illegible]nd creative in themselves, they [illegible] spared the extremer forms of [illegible]ological disability. For it is not [illegible] sex education of children by [illegible] reformers of the rationalistic [illegible]et so much store, that their fu[illegible] happiness depends, but on the [illegible]ucation of their parents."

Bolivia and Paraguay

[illegible]shington Post: War is not a con[illegible]le duel between two combat[illegible] It is a fire that would consume [illegible]tinent if not stamped out. If an [illegible]ue is on foot, seeking to bring [illegible] war between Bolivia and Para[illegible] for ulterior ends, it is a con[illegible]y against all Latin America and [illegible]st the world, which, if perpetu[illegible] could not fail to bring down up[illegible] participants a succession of [illegible]alties now unforeseen and be[illegible] credence. Let the broken and [illegible]ered remnant of recent empires [illegible]rope give testimony to the retri[illegible]n that follows deliberate war.

A Dangerous Precedent

[illegible]veland Plain Dealer: A New Ha[illegible]an is suing for divorce because [illegible] wife snores. Petition should be [illegible]ed. The precedent, under suff[illegible] would give wives the right to [illegible] on the same grounds, and the in[illegible]tion of marriage would be wiped [illegible]

No Concern of Tourists

[illegible]ayton News: Canada produces 14,[illegible]000 pounds of milk annually, none which is consumed by tourists from United States.

Monaco Parliament Resigns in a Body

All Twenty-One Members Withdraw Following Agitation Against Monte Carlo Casino

Monte Carlo, Monaco.—This little principality's Parliament of twenty-one members recently resigned in a body. The crisis arose over the question of whether the management of the Casino or the people were going to run the country.

The National Council, as the Parliament is called, has been backed by the management of the establishment where the little ivory balls whirl at roulette and big sums change hands on the flip of a card. It was forced out of office, however, by an element whose slogan is "Monaco for the Monacans" and who assert that the Casino, because its treasury is low, has failed to fulfill its agreement to make certain public improvements.

Among the more excitable elements of the 22,000 of the realm there has been some talk of revolution, but the heavily armed police, who have taken the place of the former miniature army, believe they can keep the peace. The Casino is the principal industry of the principality. It was farmed out by the government of Prince Louis II for $450,000 a year, but business has been poor and luck has run against the house, so that there is a deficit in the gambling capital's safe of about $600,000.

No taxes have been levied for many years and life has been pleasant for the inhabitants. But lately there has been much criticism because the Casino financiers have neglected to keep up private property.

Both sides telegraphed their troubles to Prince Louis, who is living in Paris. His answer, however, seemed ambiguous and his critics therefore used all their influence and forced the Council to resign.

Impetus Given English Channel Tunnel Project

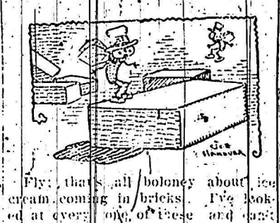
Sir Robert Horne Joins Parliamentary Group Seeking Government Approval

London.—The parliamentary group which is [illegible] favoring to secure government approval for the proposed tunnel under the English Channel to link Great Britain and France and the continent has been joined by Sir Robert Horne, whose judgment where any engineering or finacial matter is in debate is so respected throughout the country as to give fresh impetus and prestige to what has long since been regarded as a moribund project.

Members of all three political parties have signed a resolution declaring the "construction of a Channel tunnel to be advantageous both to this country and to Europe as a whole and that the labor and material needed for the tunnel would increase productive employment in this country."

The resolution adds that "having regard to Channel circumstances which have arisen in diplomatic developments in recent years," the Government "should take an early opportunity of reviewing its attitude toward the tunnel."

The resolution is being pushed by Sir Robert Horne and Sir Arthur Shirley Benn for the Conservatives, Sir Robert Hamilton and Ethel Brown, for the Liberals, and Col. Josiah Wedgwood and Ernest Bevin for Labor. There is general expectation that the resolution will be passed. The changed circumstances mentioned relate to the Kellogg Pact outlawing war, and the fact that "international war," one of the chief objections to the tunnel, has been largely overcome.



Fly; that's all boloney about ice cream coming in bricks. I've looked at every one of these and can't find a bit.

"Was your late mistress surprised at your leaving?" "Oh, no ma'am; she knew about it before I did."

Bishop Fights For Island Woman

English Clergyman in Melanesia Boards French Vessel With Husband to Take Her Off

London.—A fight between the English Assistant Bishop of Melanesia and the skipper of a French ship created a sensation in the New Hebrides in the Southern Pacific, says The Daily Express. Diplomatic communications between the Dominions Office and the French Government are expected to follow a report of the incident which is being made by British officials of the islands.

It appears that Dr. R. Merivale Molyneaux learned that a young married native woman was aboard a French recruiting vessel. The chief of her village and her husband went to the vessel and asked for her release, which had been refused. Molyneaux thereupon took them with him in a boat to the vessel, and, says modestly, in a letter describing the affair, "to cut a long story short I got the woman off."

Another account, however, says that the assistant bishop had to fight up a fight. The Frenchman first refused to surrender the woman whereupon the bishop, who was educated at Oxford and mentioned in dispatches for his services as chaplain in the World War, decided to take the law into his own hands.

When he announced that he was going aboard anyway the Frenchman threatened him with a rifle. The Bishop replied, "Shoot me and take the consequences," and then stepped aboard and seized the Frenchman's rifle. The Frenchman called on a crew of a dozen men to attack the Bishop and the burly man belabored the clergyman on the arms and head with a log.

In the meantime Dr. Molyneaux had seen that the woman had escaped into the boat with her husband, set her go of the rifle and followed, leaving the Frenchman raving furiously and making threats.

Dominions Office officials intimate that the British Government will not make any move unless French authorities take up the matter.

Hint for Ontario

Game Protection Should Be More Complete Says Editor

Efficiency is lacking in the present system of game protection, says Hunter in an editorial for the January issue of "Field and Stream." He advises Big Business methods in conserving the game and restricting the undesirable vermin that destroy protected birds and animals. He says that it is impossible not only to replenish such resources, but to increase game until the supply becomes greater than ever before in the history of America.

"Vermin," continues this "Field and Stream" editorial, "are working night and day. In many states they destroy more than 60 to 75 per cent. of the quail eggs before incubation is completed, and tremendous numbers of young birds are sacrificed. A number of upland game birds taken by all the sportsmen in the shrinks into insignificance when compared with the volume killed by vermin.

"Cold, accurate statistics show that a single pair of quail, partridges, pheasants and their progeny, if unmolested, would produce not less than six million game birds in eight years. Then, why not go to work in earnest on this pressing problem of vermin control and realize in part, at least, the enormous profits in game that are possible?

"This cannot be accomplished through legislative enactments or trivial means. But each and every sportsman, who engages earnestly in this task on his own favorite shooting grounds can accomplish wonders and will reap enjoyable sport during the open season. The efforts so expended are sure to be highly remunerative during successful days afield."

Membership Drive for League of Nations

Ottawa.—The weekly and daily newspapers of Canada are warm supporters of the League. It was stated at the regular monthly meeting of the League of Nations Society held here when arrangements were discussed for the membership drive to take place next April. Throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion, it was said, editors have shown a lively interest in the activities of the League of Nations and in the efforts made to popularize it in this country. The support of the press will be sought in the forthcoming "Co-operation Week" drive, which will be a feature of the campaign of the League of Nations.

GONE THE LIMIT NOW

"I think these girls are making pretty fair showing."

"Fair! Say, if they made any more of a showing, they'd get arrested."

Styles by ANNETTE
Paris — New York

335

DISTINCTIV[illegible]
A charming new [illegible] feminine by [illegible] The circular [illegible] pointed [illegible] very low at back [illegible] and dipping [illegible] The [illegible] shoulder [illegible] is definately different [illegible] It's cool [illegible] made with [illegible] material with [illegible] piping for [illegible] size. Style No. [illegible] in size 16, 18, 20, [illegible] and 42 inches [illegible] beautifully to the [illegible] fabrics in rich printed [illegible] plain sheer velvet, [illegible] supple woolens [illegible] and the lovely [illegible] modernistic [illegible] and weaves. Pattern price [illegible] coin. (coin is preferred) [illegible] coin carefully.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERN[illegible]
Write your name and address [illegible] giving number and size [illegible] patterns as you want. Enclose stamps or coin (coin preferred [illegible] carefully) for each [illegible] address your order to Wilson [illegible] Service, 73 West Adelaide St. [illegible] Patterns sent by an early [illegible]

Queen Sends Off Harmonium to Lonely Island

Workless Miners Also Get Many Gifts From British Royal Family

London.—Members of the British Royal Family, not withstanding the [illegible] days of constant visits and concerts for King George, have shown their customary kindness of heart towards the poor and unemployed during the holiday time. The Queen has just presented a harmonium [illegible] to the church in Tristan da Cunha, together with half a ton of flour from the King for inhabitants of this lonely island in the South Atlantic.

These gifts form but a small part of the sustained effort the royal family is making to bring Christmas cheer where it might otherwise be absent. Princess Mary, for example, has just written to the Lord Mayors of Newcastle and Cardiff sending books for the children as a "practical proof of the sympathy she so truly feels for those in distress in the coal districts at the present time."

The Prince of Wales has made many donations of money. The Duchess of York sent toys and winter clothing from her little daughter, Princess Elizabeth, for the children of the miners' children of the Northumberland and Durham coalfields. The gifts are in addition to hundreds of pairs of clothing and blankets for miners' wives and children, and toys for Christmas sent by the Queen for the distressed.

American Citizens

[illegible] Free Press: A [illegible] man is an American citizen [illegible] he was born in the United States [illegible] it. Only the right to [illegible] the Presidential [illegible] from the [illegible] they are politically [illegible]

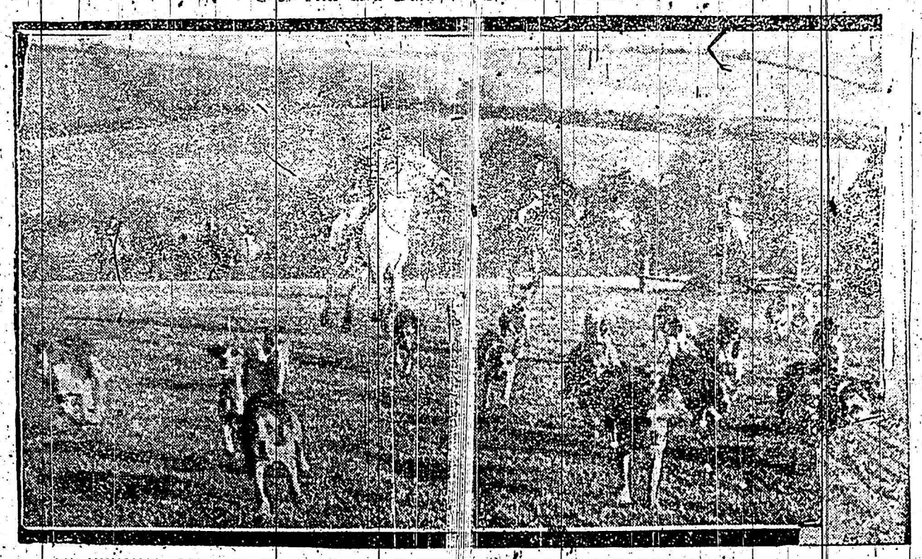
Moon Leaves

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Leaning herd, dark [illegible] the sea;
[illegible] dribble and [illegible] spongy weeds,
And I stretch [illegible] their [illegible] heads,
[illegible] and gray and [illegible] but I [illegible] not touch
That trembling golden [illegible] moon leaves.

Friendship is seldom [illegible] between equals, or where the [illegible] on one side is reduced [illegible] equivalent advantage on the [illegible]
Dr. Samuel Johnson.

ISSUE No. 52—'29

Over Hill and Dale With Pack in Full Cry



AN UNUSUAL PICTURE OF "THE HUNT" WITH A TYPICAL ENGLISH LANDSCAPE

The Cottesmore meet at Coles Lodge near Lourds, Leicestershire, showing the nature of the country that delights the English huntsmen.