BEGIN HERE TODAY

Esteban, son of Jose Arrascada, while riding with a party in an attack on the Double A ranch, is seriously wounded and carried to the home of his enemy, Dick Acklin. Jose, while searching for his son, is shot and killed from ambush. Acklin and Buck Bodine have stolen the water supply from the Basques of Paradise Valley. Mercedes, daughter of Jose, accuses Acklin of the murder of her father. Acklin denies the charge.

NOW GO ON WITH STORY

Acklin came down and went to his office.

Through the open window Mercedes called to Melody and Blaze.

"Will you tell the Senor," she said, "that I am going to take my brother with me now?"

Melody was back in a minute.

"The Big Boss says he can't be taken out," he reported in a crestfallen manner.

Esteban's eyes flashed. Some of Mercedes' old fire came back to her.

"What has he to do with it?" she demanded. "I take him when I want to! I will tell him so!"

She found Acklin in his office. A hard look came into the eyes of the feudal lord. "You can't take him! Don't you know that if I turned him over to the sheriff, he would go to the pen for last night's work?"

"I am not afraid!" Her voice was defiant. "If my brother go to jail, you go, too. Not to jail, Senor, to the [illegible]!"

"What are you getting at?" Acklin cried.

"You know very well what I am getting at, you beast! My father was killed last night, shot dead while he was riding here!"

Acklin's face blanched.

"I had nothing to do with it, do you hear?" His voice rose with a [illegible] "I don't shoot from ambush!"

[illegible] Melody, who had come down [illegible]

Mercedes saw him. "Senor Acklin has changed his mind," she stated. "Will you get my brother ready?"

Melody looked at the Big Boss for confirmation of this order. He nodded his head and, turning on his own heel, slammed the door behind him.

Blaze was sitting on the edge of Esteban's bed when Melody and Mercedes returned.

Melody's smile had taken its accustomed place. Blaze was quick to notice the change in him.

"The kid's goin' home all right," the sorrel-topped one informed him.

Esteban, forgetting his nurse's orders, sat up in bed.

"Maybe you could dress him," Melody went on to Blaze. "I'll go down and see about a rig then."

So while Mercedes went to the window, Blaze got her brother ready for the trip home.

"I ought to ask your forgiveness," Esteban said sincerely.

"Yes?" Mercedes caught a hint of mystery in her brother's voice. She looked at Blaze. He got to his feet.

"Better forget it," he mumbled. "Don't amount to anything."

Blaze stuck his head out of the window trying to locate Melody, as Esteban told his sister what had happened at the Chimney.

"You tried to kill him! He did not [illegible] back? Madre de Dios!" she [illegible] "And I called him a spy!"

[illegible] toward her quickly [illegible] her little gasp.

"That's all right, little girl. You [illegible] owe me anything. You were [illegible] excited when I met you at this [illegible] your father and—"

[illegible]

CHAPTER XVI

THE PASSING OF OLD IRONSIDES

The day of Jose's funeral dawned bright and clear. Little dust clouds rose in a hundred places from the desert roads as the widely scattered people from the Little Washoe country and the valleys north of the Humboldt gathered to do honor to their murdered leader.

Quite in contrast with them was the tall thin man hunched over the wheel of an outlandish contraption then [illegible] called an automobile. But the alleged automobile, for all its lack of paint and its unconcealed vitals, was, like its owner, thoroughly efficient. The man was Brand, coming all the way from Winnemucca.

Acklin was proving, at that moment, his keen interest in Jose's passing. He was in his office, and Morrow and Kildare were with him. The latter's face wore a sullen look.

Acklin was saying: "People in general don't know you, Kildare. That's why I want you to go. You can drop in at the church or mix in with the crowd at the cemetery."

Blaze nodded his head a little and pulled his hat lower over his eyes. He had been carefully scrutinizing a rifle that stood behind Acklin's desk. He reached over and picked it up and broke it open. It was an almost new automatic. He threw a shell out of the chamber.

"I reckon I'd better take this," he murmured off-handedly. "The old iron you gave me when I came backs about every second shot. This is a real rifle; brand new, too."

"No, don't take any gun," Cash drawled. "Ain't you still got that hat trick if anybody jumps you?"

"That's right, Kildare," Acklin went on. "I'm sending you because I particularly don't want a fight. You had better get started."

Blaze had palmed one of the shells from Acklin's gun; and he compared it, as soon as he got away, with the one he had found on the rocks. There was no question of their likeness.

The Basques, bareheaded under the blazing sun, murmured age-old Latin prayers for the repose of their leader.

Esteban struggled to free himself from Melody's arms [illegible]

[illegible] murmured "Amen" in unison with the mourners. [illegible] reverential tone [illegible] his emotions [illegible] prised him.

He saw Mercedes, with Basilio's hand in hers, kneeling beside the grave as the earth was shoveled on the coffin. As if in response to his penetrating gaze, she turned and saw him.

Their eyes conveyed to each other an unspoken message. Mercedes seemed to appeal dumbly to him in her misery. Kildare stepped forward, but he stopped almost immediately as he saw an expression of intense fear creep over the girl's face.

Romero and Salvatar had recognized the Double A man.

They drew near, and still Blaze made no move. Kent wondered why he did not draw. Romero had his six-gun ready for action.

[illegible] quick [illegible] commanded.

[illegible] that not a [illegible] beside the grave. But Romero heard and obeyed [illegible] was no fooling! Save [illegible] Mercedes no one in the crowd [illegible] their movements.

[illegible] Romero [illegible]

[illegible] the Double A [illegible]

[illegible] Kildare's [illegible] con[illegible] for the Basque, with a shade of [illegible] deadly insult.

"Kildare was tending to his own business. This hombre stared loud enough for all to hear. These boys pitched on to him—tried to jump him. [illegible]"

CHAPTER XVII

[illegible] TO THE RESCUE

[illegible] Kildare and Tex Morrow sat in [illegible] the gate of the cemetery.

[illegible] intently at [illegible] the cemetery down [illegible] Kildare saw [illegible] the cause of the little [illegible] interest. Silhouetted against the sky were six horsemen. As the two of them watched, the riders separated. One went north, and the others dashed away to the east.

Kent whirled on Blaze. "Is that your bunch?" he demanded.

"I came alone," the Double A man shot back, quick to realize the insinuation. "I think I recognize the big fellow ahead!"

"Yeh?"

"Bodine! Let's find out what they've got on their mind!"

"You said it, son. I don't fancy this Mr. Bodine even a little bit."

To avoid seeming to trail the mysterious riders, Blaze and Kent chose rather to intercept them by following the road Mercedes had taken. She and Basilio had left with old Peter, the head of the Bengoa clan of Kings River. The gray-haired Basque was an uncle to them by marriage.

(To be continued)

THE OLD, RELIABLE
GILLETT'S LYE
Use Gillett's Lye to MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP and for cleaning and DISINFECTING
Gillett's Lye Protects Your Health and Saves Your Money.

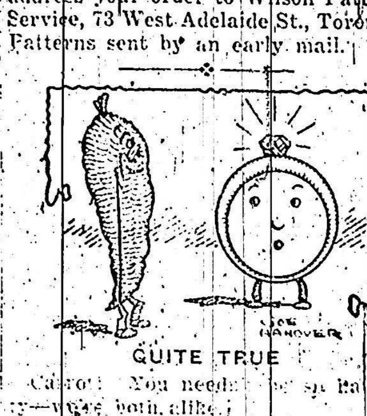
372

UTTERLY SIMPLE.

It's possible to cut this charming blouse out and finish it completely in an hour. It is fashioned of silk crepe in smart modernistic pattern, with the shawl collar that ends at waistline of plain harmonizing crepe. The lower edge of blouse is gathered into shaped hipbands with scalloped edge with an attached jabot at left side. Sleeves have tab wristbands. Style No. 372 is designed in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust, and takes but 2¾ yards of 40-inch material with ⅜ yard of 36-inch contrasting for the 36-inch size. Georgette crepe, lame, crepe satin, sheer velvet, wool crepe and sheer woolen appropriate for its development. Pattern price 20c in stamps or coin (coin is preferred).

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by an early mail.



QUITE TRUE

Carrot: You needn't be so haughty—we're both alike.

Diamond Ring: How so?

Carrot: Why we've both one carrot!

"They say where there's a will there's a way."

"Yes—a way to break it."

ARGUMENTS OF FORCE

"Did his arguments strike you with much force?"

"Sure did—he's got hard fists."

When you see smoke rolling out the windows of a modern home these days it might be a female bridge party instead of the house on fire.

Samoan King Finds He Can't Defy Laws And Escape Penalty

Tamases Steps Down From Throne for Six Months in New Zealand Prison

A king in British Samoa learns that the formula "the king can do no wrong" does not obtain in the Pacific Isles. Tamases, late head of Samoan royalty, drew the wrath of the British authorities and has been forced to step down from his native throne into a New Zealand prison for six months.

Unrest has prevailed in Samoa for a year or two. The natives, famous for their happiness and hospitality, now andthen resort to noisy demonstrations when they object to white men's laws.

Samoans who have been untouched by modern civilization are as scarce in the Pacific islands as uncivilized Indians in Canada, the Natonal Geographic Society reports. Now and then a veteran of threescore and ten is encountered in the forests of the interior. He carries an eight-foot bow a supply of barbed arrows and a spear, all of which give him a vicious appearance; but the first thing he is likely to do when you meet him is to invite you into his hut, a large single-roomed, oval structure of thatched leaves, branches and sugarcane stalks.

His wife (he has only one) is as gracious and hospitable as a native could be expected to be; but the village Taupo, or mistress of ceremonies, is usually the visitor's chief human attraction. She is the village beauty, attended by a bevy of chestnut "Venuses of the Tropics." When distinguished visitors enter the village the Taupo and her feminine aids lead the dance and other entertainment for the guests.

Fortunately, Miss Samoa lives near the equator, for her clothes consist of a woven grass dress draped from her hips to her feet. The upper portion of her body, if covered at all, is draped with garlands of beads. Her bare feet and legs never felt shoes and silk stockings. Hats are never worn by the women folks except on festive occasions. Then they are fantastic groups of feathers, flowers and metal disks.

Face-powder manufacturers have not yet broken into the boudoir of Miss Samoa. The shinier the belle's nose the more she likes it. If the natural oil of the skin does not make her features glisten in the tropical Samoan sunlight, she applies oil and grease until she achieves the desired luster. One of her beauty treatments is the bleaching of her beautiful black hair to a muddy red with lime. If there is no lime, she plasters her hair with red clay.

Spying on Limpets Man's 17-Year-Job

Gale Wrecked Raft Just When Success Seemed Assured

London.—It is revealed in the Journal of the Marine Biological Association just published, that for 17 years scientists have been prying into the private life of the Common Limpet on the bottom of ships.

Really interesting Common Limpets were marked with files and decorated with anti-fouling paint. In one case this was done on a wharf.

The other limpet world was observed on a wooden raft. Just when the scientists were hoping to determine the sex of the limpets attached to it the raft was destroyed in a gale, with total loss of all Common Limpets.

"Impossible to Dogmatize"

The watch on wharf limpets, however, is still providing interesting information about the lives of these "individuals," as they are described in the report.

"It is impossible to dogmatize on the age of any limpet to within a few months," but

In Scottish limpets Russell (1909) estimates the lengths at one year as 20 to 25 mm.; at two years, 33 mm.; about 43 mm. in the third, and 45-48 mm. at the end of the fourth year, whereas it has been shown above that at Plymouth a length of 53 mm. was attained at an age certainly not more than two years.

Overcrowding among limpets is appalling. "It was soon found that many [illegible] attained maturity at an age of only a few months, so that new generations soon began to overlap the earlier ones."

Drink and Keep Fit Says Doctor

London.—"We may now drink [illegible] water with no fear of the consequences. The fallacy that water [illegible] for the digestion is definitely exploded," said Sir William Arbuthnot Lane. "My own opinion is that it has an excellent effect on the system, toning up the digestive organs in the same way that it [illegible] stimulates the kin.

"As a nation we should be much healthier if we drank four tumblers of water every morning before breakfast.

"Americans drink much more water than we do, but the good effects which might be obtained are counteracted by their excessive meat eating. The English find water-drinking more difficult owing to the colder climate."

"I don't know whether to accept this testimonial or not," mused the hair restorer [illegible]. "What's the matter with it?" demanded the advertising manager. "Well," explained the boss, "the man writes: 'I used to have three bald spots on the top of my head, but since using a bottle of your hair restorer I have only one.'"

Husband (too enthusiastic)—Splendid news, this, your being elected president of the women's club. Wife—Yes, isn't it? And I have insisted that we are to be allowed to bring our husbands.

Making the Most Of Furnace Heat

The greatest loss of heat units often takes place at the heating plant itself, exclusive of the pipe system. There is no heating plant manufactured which is 100 per cent efficient in delivering the heat it produces in the places where it is wanted. The plant in the average home is very seldom more than 50 per cent efficient, and this means, of course, that one-half or more of the heat generated by the fuel goes up the chimney or is lost in other ways directly from the plant. The heat which escapes into the basement obviously does some good, but what ascends the chimney is a total waste. These losses cannot be helped, but the other 50 per cent of heat units can be prevented, if one knows how, from escaping out of the house until they have delivered their maximum of

Some heat is lost by the piping from the furnace to the radiators, therefore attention must be given these pipes. Where they are long and exposed to much cold they should be covered with abestos, even if they are steam or hot water conveyers. All pipes in a hot-air system must be carefully covered with asbestos paper, which should be renewed as soon as the old material cracks or loosens from the metal. This kind of heating system, to be most effective, also requires a free air circulation, so that the cold air in every room can rapidly descend to the furnace.

Of course, a considerable amount of heat escapes at the windows and doors by conduction through the glass and the wood, while some leaks out through cracks and ill-fitting sashes. Much of the heat lost through conduction can be retained by using well-fitting storm windows and heavy storm doors. Openings between the window and door casings and the walls should be sealed with putty and paint or plaster of Paris.

Filling in the Cracks

The surfaces of the outward walls also act as [illegible] weather, because wind and frost [illegible] them. This should be prevented as much as possible [illegible] the large and holes with [illegible] by nailing down [illegible] sidings. [illegible]

[illegible]

The First Floor

[illegible]

British Interest Centers Upon "Baby Airplane"

[illegible]

H. W. R. Bank[illegible] plane on the [illegible] was [illegible] director of an [illegible] company, who made the trip to transact business in the German capital. The fuel cost a head for the one-way trip was about $15.

Two thousand years have elapsed since the proclamation of human fraternity, yet human relations are still far from evangelical principles.—Foreign Minister Zaleski of Poland.

Short and snappy articles about religion tend to destroy the religion which they want to help.—The Bishop of Manchester.

Beat the crowd and you need not worry about stepping on the other fellow's feet.—P. K. Wrigley.

This unquestionably is the finest green tea
"SALADA"
JAPAN TEA
'Fresh from the gardens'

Tadpole Tests Clue to Cures

Zoologist Says Experiments Show Certain Glands Interdependent

NEW REMEDY

Los Angeles.—Experiments with tadpoles have brought to science what may be the secret of curing or preventing such human deficiencies as dwarfism, goiter and various deformities of bodily development, it was announced at the University of California at Los Angeles, where Professor Bennet M. Allen, professor of zoology, has been at work over a long period with the glands of these tiny creatures.

The most important discovery made from the experiments is that [illegible] the endocrine of ductless glands governing growth and development of the child are interdependent [illegible] demonstrating the manner in which [illegible] specialists may work out a treatment for these various ills.

[illegible] and [illegible] development of many [illegible] be due to improper functioning [illegible] to the [illegible]

Acromegalics Ecuador [illegible]

[illegible] which had previously been thought to be [illegible] independent in its operations.

Methods Declared Wrong

[illegible] physicians who operate on [illegible] which were not working [illegible] because their allies, the [illegible] were out of order, had no success in bringing relief. If they had [illegible] a bit of the [illegible] anterior or lobe [illegible] they would probably have had better success in curing [illegible] of insanity, Professor [illegible]

[illegible]

Train for Business
[illegible]
Gregg Business College
[illegible] AND BAY STS., TORONTO

Write a Limerick—Win a Prize

[illegible]

Election [illegible]
In C[illegible]

A Detached [illegible] About, the [illegible] Voted [illegible] the Pros[illegible] and th[illegible] Ball[illegible]

[illegible]