BEGIN HERE TODAY

The ranches of Paradise Valley are the inheritance of Buck Bodine, new owner of the old Webster place, blow up a dam built by Esteban Acklin, boss of the Double A ranch. Mercedes Arrancada tries to save the dam by dumping aboard a float carrying dynamite to the dam. The float explodes and Mercedes is rescued by Kildare, one of Acklin's men. Esteban Arrancada is severely wounded in the struggle which ensues.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXIX.—(Cont'd.)

His head fell forward. The little circle of men grew quiet. Blaze put his ear to the boy's heart.

"He's not dead," he breathed hopefully. "Somebody get my horse. I'm going to get him to a docto. God knows he may have a chance."

Acklin said nothing as his men helped Kildare.

"Where'd you get Bodine?" he demanded when Blaze had left.

"Down the road," Cash questioned. "I [illegible] Bodine."

"[illegible] Bodine. I was [illegible] the road. I [illegible] three [illegible] They had come [illegible] I've been [illegible] to pick [illegible] been [illegible] Bodine was [illegible] You don't think there's [illegible] there with the nerve [illegible] to do this thing. It took [illegible] band to make a mine that would rip out half a wall. I knew Bodine [illegible] behind the whole thing."

"Who do you think was the third man?"

Cash shook his head.

"I ain't even got a guess."

Acklin contorted his mouth nervously.

"No matter," he said after an interval. "We'll make Bodine tell, before we get through. We'll all ride to the ranch first. I'm going to turn out every man we've got, Cash. We'll throw a circle over this country that no one'll crawl through. If we pick up Bodine, he'll be among the dead [illegible] by morning."

Morrow's eyes bulged.

"You mean you're goin' to stretch him?" he gasped.

"That's exactly what I mean," Acklin growled.

CHAPTER XXX.

AMONG THE RUINS

Bodine had relieved Romero of the responsibility of getting Mercedes and Basilio out of the path of the flood. Finding Mercedes gone, Buck picked up the child and dashed for Webster Creek. The explosion came as he entered the ranch-house.

Shorty, lantern in hand, followed him inside.

"Guess we had company this afternoon," he growled. "A lady at that!"

Taking Shorty's lantern the big fellow followed the trail Esteban and Romero and he had taken that afternoon. A few minutes' search convinced him that his supposition was correct: Mercedes had followed them into the hills! Her only object could have been to stop them. Well, she had been too late, or had missed her brother altogether.

It was the work of a minute for him to pen a note to her. To prove his point with the girl, he made the child scrawl an attempt at his name across the bottom of the note. This accomplished, he sent Shorty to deliver it.

Gloomy and the others lounged about the room.

Basilio, in the next room, began crying.

"Somebody shut that kid up," Buck bellowed.

Speculation as to Acklin's discomfiture had worn itself out. Gloomy yawned. One of the others got up.

"Guess I'll turn in. The show's over."

Buck had done his share of the talking in the time that had elapsed since Shorty left, but his nimble brain had been busy with matters alien to the conversation. His men were surprised, therefore, when he said:

"Boys, I don't think you'd better roost here tonight."

"We might scare the lady, eh?" Gloomy questioned.

"Don't you worry 'bout the lady," Buck said easily. "She don't enter into it at all." As a matter of truth, Mercedes' coming was in part responsible for Bodine's desire to get his men away.

"We'll have visitors before morning," he went on; "and they won't be [illegible]. Even if those two boys keep their mouths shut, Acklin may get the bunch that we were mixed up in this thing. I'll bet his men are scourin' the hills right now. If they come here, Morrow might trip some of you boys. If I'm alone, there won't be anybody to do the answerin' but me. Drift into the hills in back of old Liotard's place. Shorty'll be along. If I build a fire tomorrow morning, come in. I'll be all right. You better saddle up."

Buck fanned the coals in the kitchen stove into a tiny blaze when they had gone. Next he filled the coffee-pot. When he had set it on the fire, he propped up his chair and fell to dreaming.

Shorty had not yet reached the Rancho. Buck had sent him with a team and a light wagon, with instructions to take the short cut east of the cemetery in Paradise. But he had been turned back and had followed the main road to Winnemucca almost to the Little Washoe before he dared to strike eastward to the hacienda.

Mercedes and Melody had met with similar conditions. After several unsuccessful attempts to get across the valley, the poet had found it necessary to retrace their way and get into the hills, where they had found the old wood road that came down through Smoky Canon.

The girl was exhausted. Melody wondered how she clung to her horse. He tried to cheer her up, but it was a hopeless task. For at least the twentieth time, he told the girl that some one must have taken Basilio to safety. He had no knowledge that warranted his certainty. His words sounded empty even to himself the last time he uttered them. So, in silence, they covered the last half-mile. After four or five unsuccessful attempts, Melody found a way through the choked creek-bottom.

He was in the lead when they came out and was the first to catch sight of the flood-swept home. Both wings of the house were gone. Not a sign remained of barns or corrals.

Melody knew Mercedes had come up beside him, but he could not take his eyes away from the ruins.

The cowboy nerved himself to face the girl beside him. She was staring fixedly at all that was left of the once beautiful hacienda. It had been the only home Mercedes had ever known. Every childhood memory centred within its walls. Under the circumstances its destruction would have crushed her; but she had been through too much this night already. Her nerves and emotions had lost the power to react to further torture.

It was the work of a minue for him to pen a note to Mercedes He sent Shorty to deliver it.

She was dazed by what she beheld. She wanted to dash into the ruins and search with feverish haste for Basilio, but a trance-like lethargy enveloped her. It frightened Melody more than tears. His voice quavered uncertainly as he spoke to her.

"I'll take a look inside, if you'll wait out here."

"No, I'll go with you."

"You better not do that," the cowboy begged. "Things'll be torn up pretty bad in there."

"But B-3-Basilio." She hesitated over the word.

"I tell you, we won't find him, Senorita. He ain't here."

It was his old assertion. Mercedes had moved ahead of him. If she were determined to search the ruins, it would be useless for him to try to hold her back. It would be better to stay at her side and buck her up if she did find anything.

It took him some time to clear a passage into that part of the house which had escaped total destruction. A foot of mud and debris covered the floors. Furniture was pile on end. Great holes gaped in the walls where the plaster had given way.

Melody found a lamp upstairs. He called time after time for the child before he came down. Mercedes had cried out, too, but they got no answer. With the aid of the light, they went over the wreckage carefully, but not a trace of the child or of the two old servants was to be had.

Faith in his own prophecy began to grow in the red-haired one.

"I knew somebody had got them out," he stated.

"Maybe they got lost when they try to run," Mercedes murmured mournfully.

"No! The flood came too quick for that. If they hadn't been warned they'd be right here. We'll find them at some of the neighbors to the west. If you say so, we'll go now."

"I best stay here, Senor. I'm tired . . . so tired. You will go quicker by yourself."

"But I can't leave you here all alone in this lace. You'd be scared to death. It looks haunted."

She smiled at him tenderly.

"There is nothing here to frighten me, my friend. Mercedes knows every rock and stone in this house. If spirits come here, they must be the spirits of those who loved me; my mother—or my father . . . My good father!"

"He was that, all right," Melody snapped out. "He was a hundred per cent."

The cow-boy gazed at the door. "I'll be blubberin' like a kid if I don't get out of here in a hurry," he murmured to himself. Aloud he said:

"I'll wait here til you get upstairs. It'll be light in three hours. Now don't you get nervous. I won't come back without him."

A few minutes later she heard him riding away.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE NOTE ON THE DOOR.

Melody had instilled in Mercedes some degree of confidence in his ability to find Basilio. It sustained her, now that she was alone; that, and her faith in Kildare. She could count on him. He had even defied Acklin for her.

She tried to mutter a prayer, but mind and body were so exhausted that the effort was incoherent. With the little strength that remained in her, she managed to get to the bed that stood in the centre of the room. Undressing was beyond her. She tried to unlace her boots, but her eyes closed.

(To be continued.)

Your food doesn't do you any good *if you're tired*

At the end of a day's work, relieve nervous tension before eating. Wrigley's will refresh and tone you up—so that you're ready to enjoy your food.

Then, after meals, Wrigley's helps digestion, cleanses the teeth, removes all traces of eating or smoking—sweetens the breath.

WRIGLEY'S

3 handy packs for 5¢

CL-10

ISSUE No. 4—'29

IT'S ALWAYS PRACTICAL

Rather vivid tones on a dark background in silk crepe is the most practical daytime frock, as sketched in Style No. 459, with unusually graceful and dignified lines. The new neckline adds interest, collarless of course, with decorative tucks across shoulders and inset vestee of plain silk crepe. The plain silk crepe appears again in fine pleating of dart-fitted sleeve, and to edge revers of bodice, cleverly designed falling in jabot effect, and to trim wrap-around front flare of skirt. Its slenderizing lines make it so suitable for the larger woman. It is designed in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Lustrous black crepe, plain dull silk crepe in almond green, cocoa shade in canton-faille crepe and bright orange-red crepe de chine smart for its development. Pattern price 20c in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

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 air early mail.

Cheese for Variety

Some new unusual cheese recipes are:

Cheese on Soups

Press any of the moist, rich, yellow package cheeses through a potato-ricer or a coarse wire sieve. It comes out in wee cylinders. A tablespoonful scattered on th top of a bowl of hot cream or vegetable soup adds greatly to its appearance and taste. These cheese-cylinder decorations will keep indefinitely and can also be used on top of baked dishes.

Creamed Cheese Balls on Toast

Pimiento or plain cheese if you prefer—cut in small balls with a potato-cutter and dropped into your favorite thick cream sauce makes a savory luncheon dish when served on thin slices of hot toast. If anything has happened to your ball potato-cutter the cheese may be diced. Do not let the cream sauce boil after the cheese is added.

Happy Married Life

The Rev. Alexander Allison, Jr. (First Presbyterian Church, Bridgeport, Conn.), last week conducted a Honeymoon Reunion in his parish house. One hundred Allison-married couples attended. Many others sent regrets. The purpose: to discover the secret of a happy married life. Results:

Said Banker Merril Veach: "It's a matter of financial ease."

Said Mr. Allison's son Valentine: "The secret is to have lasting love."

Said Husband Arthur Parker (married ten years): "Live simply. Don't try to keep up with the Joneses."

Dr. Durant sees the day when men will only do mental work. That means we are bound to have a lot of unemployment.

Use of "Spotters" Not to Be Allowed by British Police

The "third degree" does not exist in England. This fact was made definite with the issuance of the Royal Commisson's report on police powers and procedure. While generally finding the police not guilty of corruption or being arbitrary, the comprehensive report makes certain important changes in police methods obligatory.

Dealing with night clubs the report, which was unanimous, declares that "the practice of sending police officers into night clubs disguised as guests and with the power to spend money freely is wholly objectionable and should be prohibited."

Bad for the Police

The report continues that "these surreptitious means have been resorted to in order that the police might observe what takes place, but usually they have also participated in the offence of ordering drinks in prohibited hours. The adoption of these methods has grave consequences to the police and the procedure thus seems to us to be wholly objectionable."

The report advocates the passage of legislation that Chief Constables may authorize selected officers to enter and inspect all registered night clubs suspected of breaking the law.

In regard to the third degree, the report says "there is no evidence that the use of the third degree methods by police in investigations either exists or would be tolerated by the police themselves."

Corruption Exaggerated

Among other conclusions of the commission was that some corruption was discovered, but that it had been exaggerated to a great extent; that there is a place for women police officers, and that many complaints directed against the police should be directed against the laws the police are called upon to enforce. The commission found cause for difficulties with certain classes of offences which occurred because the laws are out of harmony with public opinion.

Good Waffles

A recipe for waffles that will please the palate of the most fastidious:

2 cupfuls flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1½ cupful milk, 2 eggs beaten separately, 4 to 6 tablespoonfuls shortening, melted, 4 teaspoonfuls baking-powder.

Sift together the flour and salt, add the milk slowly, then the beaten yolks and shortening. Fold in the beaten whites and baking-powder, and bake at once. The batter should be thick enough so that a spoon drawn through it makes a "track" for a moment. The baking-powder may be sifted with the flour, but a little fillip is given to the delicacy of the result if it is added with the whites.

The sour-milk wave is more tender. To make it, substitute the same amount of sour milk as sweet in the foregoing recipe, adding ¾ teaspoonful of soda and using only 1 teaspoonful of baking-powder. Any griddle-cake batter that you like may be used for waffles, by increasing the fat to at least 2 tablespoonfuls for every cupful of flour. If you like, you can add such materials as dates, raisins, nuts, all chopped fine, or green corn.

Mother: Did you eat that whole plate full of salad, Willie?

Willie: No, I ate it empty.

Accompanied on the melodion by Lucinda Head of the county town asylum, who was visitin friends here for no reason whatever, Miss Carrie Teon sang, at services last Sunday mornin, "Take Me Back Home Again." Newt Budd allowed it should have bin done aforehand.

It's a comfort to believe in evolution and assume that man isn't finished yet.

Oil Stocks Lead Trading Interest

Howey Gold Mine Has Much to Gain by Hydro Commission Contract

LAKE SHORE NEWS

By LLOYD J. MOORE
Member Standard Stock and Mining Exchange

Oil stocks have superseded the golds and coppers in market prominence during the past fortnight's trading on the Standard Stock and Mining Exchange up until the time of the panic break on the New York Market. There has been a great wave of enthusiasm which has travelled from the West and assailed the Eastern markets. The unusual spectacle of stocks doubling and quadrupling in price almost overnight has been witnessed time and again. Comparative newcomers have been sharing prominence with more seasoned stocks, such as Royalite Home and Dalhousie. There is every indication of a fairly expended period of activity in the oils of Western Canada. However, there is a danger that this will be carried to extremes that are wholly unjustified. There are plenty of precedents, so it would be well to watch the situation carefully.

The Turner Valley field is a remarkable zone, and its possibilities have not yet been gauged. It is still more or less a geological puzzle, inasmuch as the underlying source of the crude naptha content of the gas appears to be a multiplicity of stock flotations upon which excessive valuations are apt to be placed by the speculative public.

Lake Shore and Teck-Hughes have been advancing stride by stride in mine development without much public attention being called to their achievements during the past year. Their progress has been quite substantial and would doubtless have been heralded with much market activity if major attention had not been directed toward the base metal stocks, notably the coppers and copper nickel of Quebec, Sudbury and Northern Manitoba fields. Lake Shore now stands out as the greatest gold mine in North America. It is still much younger than its great Porcupine rival, but nevertheless gives every indication of surpassing it. Ore reserves have been increased steadily and the management has been justified in stepping up production. The record for a day's run is around 1,360 tons. Annual production is not far from $7,000,00 per annum, and net profits are probably in excess of $4,000,000, annually. This amounts to twice the total capital of the mine, which is in itself a most remarkable record.

The milling objective has not yet been reached. It is understood that the next step will be 2,000 tons, which should give an output of $10,000,000 a year and profits of $6,000,000, or $3 a share. When such a step will be made is uncertain, but there is every reason to expect it will eventually be reached and this tonnage will not exhaust the possibility of still further expansion.

Lake Shore has been developing wonderfully at depth. The size of its ore shoots combined with the high average values promise to make Lake Shore a phenomenal earner. It is not yet possible to place ore reserves at the point that will soon undoubtedly be attained, justifying a 1,000-ton milling program. When probable earnings are translated in terms of dividend, Lake Shore is not unlikely to assume a place of greater prominence marketwise than it has yet been accorded.

Teck-Hughes is similarly improving its position. The management proposes to open up the min to a depth of 4,000 feet, and with that end in view and sinking a new shaft about 600 feet south of the present one. Such a measure of success has been enjoyed thus far in the extension of development work at depth that Teck-Hughes officials are making a bold bid to probe the ultimate possibilities of the property. The mine is moving in the direction of larger production. The current year will undoubtedly bring improvement over the 1928 production record, which is not far short of $5,000,00. There is every indication that 1930 will be a still bigger year. Teck-Hughes is running Lake Shore a close contest for leadership. The opening up of six new levels down to a depth of 3,000 feet, which is now getting under way and the projected close on to 4,000 feet will expose Teck-Hughes capabilities in the way of larger production.

There is reason to expect that before fall work on the six new levels will have procured sufficiently to justify the erection of another 300-ton mill unit, which will be in line with the announced policy of the company. It is also reasonable to expect higher millheads with the increased tonnage, so that 1930 should sow a very material increase over 1928 and 1929. Among the gold stocks there do not appear to be any in our opinion that offer greater opportunities of profit and less probability of less than do Teck-Hughes and Lake Shore for a hold of several months or a year.

Howey Gold Mines, Limited, has concluded a most advantageous contract for power with the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario whereby it is assured of a $25 rate for the life of the mine. This is an achievement of great importance to Howey. The contract calls for a minimum of 2,00 h.p. Power will be delivered at the mine as soon as the plant can be built at Ear Falls, where a conservation dam has been under construction for some months past. It will take approximately a year to complete the power installation. In the meantime, a 500-ton mill will be built at the Howey property. Shaft-sinking to a depth of 1,000 feet is now in progress. The last information available was that a depth of approximately 60 feet had been reached. The shaft will be completed and a sump made by July. Lateral work will be conducted on the lower four levels simultaneously, as was the case on the first four. It seems likely that the next six months will see the Howey management well on the way toward proving up the downward extension of its ore to a depth of 1,000 feet. There is plenty of ore at the present stage to warrant embarking on a 500-ton milling program. The lower cost of power will assist greatly in achieving remarkably low production costs. Horace G. Young, general manager, is figuring on a cost of $3.50 a ton. He also estimates the ore at $7, leaving a net profit of $3.50. It is becoming apparent, however, that the fourth level is showing up a considerable tonnage of ore that exceeds the above figure. It would not be surprising if further development work shows up ore which would bring the mine average to about $8.50 under actual milling tests. The tendency of the management throughout the early development of the mine has been to underestimate rather than to magnify the results obtained. In view of this conservative attitude, the management's estimate of $3.50 costs will be taken much more seriously than would otherwise be the case. Now or in [illegible] should be remembered that ore can it may be [illegible] be mined across much greater aver[illegible]age widths than in Porcupine. In addition, it is important from an economic standpoint that the ore is confined within two walls and there is no [illegible] across the country to pick [illegible] of mineralized material, [illegible] are lessened because [illegible] comparatively small percentage [illegible] work. Because of the [illegible] of the rock there will be [illegible] dilution when the time comes for stoping.

Water [illegible] and a half miles of lateral [illegible] on four levels, as [illegible] medium-sized Howey mine. Ontario Government [illegible] it is apparently worth [illegible] an expenditure of $1,[illegible] larger plant. The rate [illegible] Falls is equivalent to $2[illegible]. This compares with [illegible] at Kirkland Lake. There [illegible] mining company in Eastern Canada [illegible] with the single exception [illegible] National Nickel that has [illegible] Prim a broader stand[illegible]ance of the Hydro-Electric Commission into co[illegible] mining business is operating [illegible] some interesting developments [illegible] affairs over the next [illegible] the power contract is a [illegible] matter, but is not [illegible] bring spectacular [illegible] mill will be delivered [illegible] use water transportation [illegible] close of the 1929 season [illegible] be interesting development [illegible] soon after the shaft [illegible] is completed. The [illegible] of the year should be [illegible] constructive events in a [illegible] sense. Production is [illegible] months away, and is dependent [illegible] speed with which [illegible] can be completed. [illegible] authorized capital of $[illegible] of $1 par value, of which [illegible] remain in the treasury. [illegible] approximately $700,000 in cash [illegible] financing is likely, as [illegible] plenty of funds on hand [illegible] action.

[illegible] of prices after the [illegible] of Tuesday, March [illegible] market made a wonderful [illegible] Conservative investment [illegible] has taken [illegible] profitable to the [illegible]

BY LLOYD J. MOORE,
Member Standard Stock and Mining Exchange.

Every tiny leaf is a storehouse of flavour

"SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

'Fresh from the gardens'

Wisdom and Love

[illegible] is a field,
[illegible] against the yield;
[illegible] feeding feet
[illegible] the wheat.

[illegible] look and hark,
[illegible] in the dark;
[illegible] shining bright
[illegible] of night

[illegible] scattered lands
[illegible] in the sands;
[illegible] on the shore
[illegible] lifts no more.

[illegible] while she rests,
[illegible] until she tests;
[illegible] her golden days
[illegible] to appraise.

—W. D. Gough.

New World's Records

[illegible] new world's records are [illegible] the current issue of "Time" [illegible] weekly newsmagazine.

Tra[illegible] high hurdles — Ween[illegible] Alabama, 7 2/5 sec.; in Ma[illegible]

Tra[illegible] Steeplechase—Elno Parle[illegible] 9 min. 55 2/5 sec.; in Ma[illegible]

Tra[illegible] shot indoors—Herbert [illegible] Illinois A. C., 50 feet [illegible] Manhattan.

Sw[illegible] yard backstroke—Geor[illegible] of Manhattan 1 min. 4, 5 [illegible] Brunswick, N.J.

Sw[illegible] 50-yard backstroke—Geor[illegible] of Manhattan, 1:39, in N[illegible] N.J.

[illegible] Farmers: "If it isn't a recipe, a mustache, [illegible] don't smoke a pipe, they [illegible] so don't shoot it."—Central Farm.

GERMAN NAVY IS AGAIN CAUGHT IN KIEL CANAL

The German cruiser "Nymphe" icebound in Kiel harbor during the recent European cold wave which locked up many of the ships along the coast of the continent.

Jack Frost Ties Up The Baltic

You Can't Dye a Dress with Promises!

"You can't dye a dress—no matter how [illegible] you may be—without real color. That's the [illegible] and Diamond Dyes. They are made to give you [illegible] service. They contain from three to five times more [illegible] than other dyes on the market.

Next time you want to dye, try Diamond Dyes. See how easy it is to use them. Then compare results. Note the absence of that re-dyed look; of streaking, or spotting; see how soft, bright, new looking the colors are. Then observe how they keep their brilliance through wear and washing. If you don't agree Diamond Dyes are better dyes, your dealer will refund your money.

The *white package* of Diamond Dyes is the original "all-purpose" dye for any and every kind of material, [illegible] or *tint* silk, wool, cotton, linen, rayon or any mixture of materials. The *blue package* is a special dye, for silk or wool only. With it you can dye your valuable articles of silk or wool with results equal to the finest professional work. When you buy—remember this. The *blue package* dyes silk or wool only. The *white package* will dye every kind of goods, including silk and wool. Your dealer has both packages.

Diamond Dyes
Easy to use
Perfect results
AT ALL DRUG STORES 15¢