

The Gringo Privateer

By PETER B. KYNE

SYNOPSIS

Kenneth Burney, adventurer and one-time gentleman, comes to Bradley Burdett, king of the cattle country for a job. Burney employs him on condition that Burdett will not interfere with Burney's privateering. Burney, who has made a fortune in the cattle country, has a plan to leave for El Cajon, California, where the rustlers have been operating. Burney intends to shoot it out.

CHAPTER XXII

The day previous the king, having been informed by Burney of his contemplated departure for El Cajon, California next morning, casually relayed the information to his daughter. "He had thirty-two trained fighting men, including the range boss and the cook," His Majesty added parenthetically, "so it appears to be that at last I'm going to get my calves in El Cajon. Don't let me hear of any more of those rustlers. You're to be on guard against the rustlers. Next to the rustling of calves and Bruce, the branding of those calves in defiance of those two crooks will mark a distinct mile-post in the march of progress in the affairs of El Ranchoito."

The princess gazed at him wide-eyed. "Do you think he'll really have to fight for the privilege of branding those calves, Dad?" she queried indignantly. "I do," he replied. "You're to be on guard against the rustlers. Next to the rustling of calves and Bruce, the branding of those calves in defiance of those two crooks will mark a distinct mile-post in the march of progress in the affairs of El Ranchoito."

"What did he say?" "He was brutal. He told me swastika that he accepted my apology. I loathe him."

"Well, honey, I guess he understood you all right. Still I fall to see where you have any kick coming. You expected him to understand that your invitation was tantamount to an apology, he so understood it, and realizing you would want some slight hint that he understood, the boy was decent enough to give it to you. And now you loathe him for it." His Majesty shook his head sadly. "Women certainly beat my time."

Suddenly he turned, half angrily, upon his daughter. "What do you mean by displaying such a warm personal interest in my general manager?" he demanded. "Officially, you're not supposed to know he exists. It seems to me you're in grave danger of slipping out of your social class. Now you listen to your old man, because he's got something mighty pointed to say to you. Ken Burney has knocked you clear off the Christmas tree. Killer, cowboy, or cavalier, you're for him all the way, and it's got to stop. You get him out of your head, my dear. Kid yourself all you want to, but never try to kid your old man. Forget Ken Burney. This is an order and I expect you to obey it."

"You're horrible," the girl charged with spirit. "As a father you're getting to be thoroughly impossible. Do you realize that the only thing about Mr. Burney that renders him obnoxious is the result of your scheming, your rapacity, your heartlessness?" "I admit he's got his points, but he won't do for a son-in-law."

"Suppose," the girl queried with quiet fury, "the should surprise you some day by asking me to marry him?" "I'd hire him killed," the king replied without hesitation. The princess leveled an accusing finger at her sire. "What you don't know about cows just isn't worth knowing. Dad," she charged, and, strangely, her momentary anger had evaporated "but what you don't know about some other things would fill a book. Now you listen to me, I'm going to ask me to marry him, and when he does, provided his hands are not stained with human blood, I'm going to accept him and marry him, even if you have to give me the brute away."

"You do that," her father replied coldly and slowly, "and you'll certainly take a course in being a cowbird's wife. I'll disinherit you."

"I don't believe you will, but if you should insist upon it, you'll certainly have a grand excuse for doing it, Dad."

"She was fresh of his flesh, blood of his blood, none of his bone, and he knew she meant it. 'Well,' he retorted, 'we'll cross that bridge when we come to it.' His bluff had failed. A little later he strolled down to the ranch office and found Ken Burney slowly pecking out a letter on the typewriter. The king handed his new general manager one of his famous cigars and sat down.

"I've been thinking this El Cajon Benita deal over, Mr. Burney," he began in a most paternal tone, "and I've come to the conclusion that the game isn't worth the candle. I can't risk sacrificing your life and the lives of my cowboys. My conscience would trouble me for the remainder of my days. So forget this El Cajon Benita deal and Martin Bruce and Miguel Gallagos."

Timely Hints To Housewives

Brown sugar will not become hard if it is kept in the bread box of the kitchen cabinet. To keep powdered sugar free from lumps place it in a can or pail with a tight-fitting lid. Potatoes may be baked in a very short time, if allowed to stand for 10 minutes in very hot water after scrubbing then placed directly on the grating of the oven.

Using one of the small saw cutters or vegetable slicers, cut up several bars of your favorite laundry soap at once, and have soap flakes all ready to use on wash day. Label fruit, jelly or meat jars while still hot, by writing on the jar with a wax crayon. Light colors for dark foods, and dark one for light foods show up plainly.

To simplify the task of rolling crackers or bread crumbs, place in a small cloth sack and tie. Then crush finely with a rolling pin. To store gladiolus bulbs safely, place the bulbs in tin coffee cans which have had holes punched in the lids. Hot dish mats may be made from discarded inner tubes, cut in circles or ovals of the desired size, with the edges scalloped. Covered with a dainty dolly they serve the purpose as well as the ones purchased from the store.

Health Rules for Girls and Boys

1. Keep yourself clean. Brush teeth morning and evening and after each meal. Take a bath every day. Keep nails clean, hair brushed, and clothes tidy.
2. Go to bed early and get up early. Sleep nine or ten hours—with the windows open.
3. Drink six or eight glasses of water every day.
4. Eat three wholesome meals a day. Eat fruit every day. Eat two or more vegetables every day. Drink milk every day—a pint or more. Eat cereals every day.
5. Breakfast—Fruit, whole wheat cereal with milk, milk or cocoa, eggs and toast.
6. Luncheon—Vegetable soup, bran muffins, milk, baked apples.
7. Dinner—Meat, fish or eggs, baked potatoes, spinach, brown bread and butter, lettuce salad, cookies, milk.
8. Have a bowel movement every day.
9. Have a dental examination every four months.
10. Get weighed. If underweight, work to come up to standard.
11. Exercise and play in the fresh air.

The Forest's Wintry Stillness

Majestic winter scales the mountain's rim. His diamond stream with ermine trim. He strokes his icy beard with rugged hand, Muses, and ends his journey through the land. No sound is heard; no listeners vigil keep; Anon his eyelids droop in peaceful sleep.

A distant fox barks from the forest deep. A silent eagle seeks his cryle steep. Far in the depths below, his thirst to slake, A timid deer seeks out the forest lake. And softly through the woods from tree and stream, There floats a whispered note of winter's dream.

—Paul Wolf, in "Der Turner"

DO-X Explained

For those who do not know, the DO in DO-X represents the first two letters in Dornier, the inventor of the giant sea-plane. And the X? Undoubtedly "the unknown quantity!" The X signifies that the craft was constructed in total secrecy—and until next spring, at least it looks as though X might designate the plane's possibilities as a trans-atlantic air transport. From "The Christian Science Monitor."

An anti-tobacco leaflet says a cannibal will not eat the meat of a man who has used tobacco. But what of it? Who's going to go without tobacco just to pamper a cannibal.

Canadian Tuberculosis Association Continues To Wage Violent Fight

Many Lives Saved and Much Misery Prevented By Activities and Educational Campaigns of This Organization

Great encouragement has been given in the last ten years to those people who believe that much of our disease can be prevented. Every doctor and almost every enlightened layman holds this belief and the encouragement which the last ten years has brought to these people is evident in the success which is crowning the efforts of these people who are fighting that dread destroyer, Tuberculosis.

The death rate from all forms of Tuberculosis has dropped about one per hundred thousand population per year or from 90 to 80 in ten years. During the same interval the sanatorium treatment beds have increased from 4,000 to 7,000.

It is interesting to note that this has been accomplished. Canadians are fortunate in having an excellent organization working on their behalf in this regard—the Canadian Tuberculosis Association, which organization has for years been in the very forefront of the battle against this disease. They have carried the warning against tuberculosis to the minds of the general public. They have waged an educational campaign against it in all parts of the Dominion. But they have done more than merely

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



Here's a charming wearable frock of crepe woolen in dark green ground. It will give your daughter a big thrill to make it, if not half as intricate as it appears. It is a straight one-piece affair lengthened with a circular flounce. The light green fabric crepe fall at the neckline and of sleeves may be bought all pleated by the yard. It matches the color of the design of the fabric.

The belt is adjustable and marks the natural waistline. Style No. 2548 may be had in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. The 15-year size takes but 3/4 yards of 3 1/2 inch material with 3/4 yards of 3-inch pleating.

Rust shade, crepe is attractive with light tan or self-fabric frilling. Bordeaux red lightweight tweed is smart with white crepe de chine. For "best" black transparent velvet is enchantingly lovely with ermine lace.

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.

When the Worst Comes to the Worst—The little boy was gazing pensively at a gooseberry-bush. "What's the matter, darling?" asked his mother. "Have gooseberries any legs, mother?" asked the little chap. "No darling, of course they haven't," said his mother. The boy's look became more pensive than ever. "Then I guess I must have swallowed a caterpillar," he said.

"I don't know the meaning of fear," "Well, I wouldn't let a little word like that stump me; look it up in the dictionary."

Few Men Started Life As Writers

Almost Every Profession Had Its Unstung Youthful Genius

Few men who have made names for themselves in literature started life as writers. Mark Twain, in his early days, was a compositor, and he began to "set type" at the age of thirteen. Dickens started life as a "bottle boy" in a shoe-blackening factory, and then became a clerk in a lawyer's office, in Gray's Inn. Bret Harte, after trying his luck as a gold miner, accepted the post of messenger on the Wells Fargo Express.

H. G. Wells was a draper's assistant before he became a science teacher and a popular novelist. Edgar Allan Poe worked in a counting house and later enlisted in the United States Army before embarking on a spectacular literary career that landed him among the immortals. Owen Wister started life in a Boston banking house and then took up the law. "The Virginian" made him famous. Arnold Bennett was employed in a lawyer's office till he was 26 and had turned 30 when he published his first novel, "A Man From the North."

Thackeray hoped to win fame with his brush rather than with his pen, and George Du Maurier, was already famous as an artist when "Trilby" put him on the map of the literary world. Hall Caine was secretary to Dante Gabriel Rossetti, the poet, and painter, long before he began to write novels. D. H. Lawrence was a humble young schoolmaster when his first novel, "The White Peacock," appeared, and heralded the arrival of a new literary star. Ismail Zangwill likewise taught school before taking to the pen for a living.

The medical profession contributed such master writers as Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, W. Somerset Maugham and Dr. Weir Mitchell, although the latter never abandoned the practice of medicine, and therefore, hardly belongs here. Conan Doyle had built for himself a sound reputation as a doctor when "Sherlock Holmes" took the world by storm and brought him a fortune. Somerset Maugham was one of the ablest physicians and surgeons in England when his first novel, "Liza of Lambeth," was published in 1897 and made an instantaneous success, thereby setting his fate. Dr. Robert S. Bridges, John Masefield's predecessor as Poet Laureate, was also a fully qualified medical man.

The number of famous writers who graduated from the newspaper profession, is legion. James M. Barrie was a reporter long before "The Little Minister" preached his first sermon. George Bernard Shaw was music critic for a London evening paper, "The Star," under the editorship of T. P. (Tay Tay) O'Connor, in his younger days. Jerome K. Jerome started his writing career as a newspaper man, and one of his first assignments was to report a sermon by the famous preacher, Spurgeon. It was a warm Sunday morning, and Jerome has recorded how Spurgeon began his sermon by nipping his brow and remarking that it was "damned hot." Kipling too spent the first seven years of his career—from 1882 to 1889—on the staffs of two Indian newspapers.

Coming to more recent times, Sinclair Lewis was a reporter for several years after leaving Yale, and a food one too, according to Melville E. Stone, of the Associated Press, editor whom "Red" Lewis worked. Other erstwhile newspaper men who have become famous as novelists, and whose names come readily to mind, are Sir Philip Gibbs, who made his reputation as a World War correspondent; Louis Bromfield, who started as a reporter with the New York City News Association; A. S. M. Hutchinson, of "The Winter Comes" fame, who was a Fleet Street London editor in the old days; and I mustn't forget Willa Cather, who was at one time a first-class newspaper woman.

Negro's Nerves Larger Than White Man's

Negroes have larger nerves than white people, thus providing another piece of scientific evidence for the opinion of many anthropologists that the negro race is more highly evolved than the white one, and that negroes have diverged more completely than whites from the primeval human stock. The new facts about comparative sizes of nerves have been discovered by Hiro Ide, of the Wistar Institute of Anatomy and Biology, in Philadelphia, who measured cross sections from corresponding parts of the sciatic nerves of 20 white and 20 negro males and twenty-one white males. The sciatic nerve is the large nerve in the thigh, supplying the greater part of the foot and lower leg and being the nerve which sometimes suffers the painful inflammation called neuritis. Both the sizes of the entire nerves, and the sizes of individual nerve fibres of which the nerves are composed were measured. Both were found notably larger in the negroes than in the whites. Comparing males with females, Mr. Ide found, also, that female nerve fibres are individually larger but that female nerves as a whole are smaller, the reason being that the female nerve contains a smaller percentage of mere connective tissue not involved in the nerve's duty of conducting stimuli. It is probable, Mr. Ide believes, that the speed with which messages pass over nerves is greater the larger the nerve fibres, so that the negro nervous system may be expected to work a little faster than that of the white.

Canada's Indian population is more than 100,000. There are several hundred Indian schools, with a total attendance of well over 15,000 children.

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Salada Orange Pekoe Blend gives greatest satisfaction

"SATADAN" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Arctic Tern and Humming Bird Are World's Greatest Fliers

Philadelphia.—Imagine being able to travel 22,000 miles a year, following the climate you liked the best, and being entirely independent of trains, automobiles, boats or even airplanes. That is what the arctic tern, a species of sea gull, does, winging its way from the arctic to the antarctic, a distance of 11,000 miles, twice a year. And imagine being able to plot this journey straight through from pole to pole without aid of compass or map. Yet, according to Charles P. Schoffner, author of "The Bird Book," and associate editor of the Farm Journal, one of these same terns, taken from its nest and liberated in mid-ocean, was able to find its way back to its home again.

"The tiny humming bird," said Mr. Schoffner, "maintaining the balance of its butterfly-size body by such rapid beating of its wings that they give the same blurred effect as the revolving airplane propeller, travels across continents and oceans to winter in South America."

"Birds are the natural enemies of insects," Mr. Schoffner pointed out in his earnest plea for more adequate bird protection by law. "The annual loss to agriculturists in the United States caused by insect pests amounts to a best \$1,000,000,000. Nearly all species of birds feed their young on insects. Insect birds require an almost phenomenal amount of food. I estimate that they eat 300 times in one day. Only-carry the insect at a time, but many insects in her mouth that they look like a round ball. For all the service birds render to mankind, they ask very little protection."

Deoch-an-Doris

The wind can't roar! down the street White clouds of snow-flakes twist! "They're daffin'!" it said fairly. But what cared they for snow or sleet? Or a' th' things that plague us? They're daffin' on this St. Andrew's night. A pipin' up th' Haggis! Th' Northern cock wad no weel rest. W' sic a doughy skiffin'! Each pipin' pried his vera best. 'S'ent th' notes a' whippin'! Th' door is open! "Come in!"

Frags many a halloo! Tamson Auld Johnny Cope wad think a sin. "Tae see sic cheer an' dancin'!" A bright fire, crackles by th' brass. Broad Scotland's tongue in chorus. Haud up yer heid. Haud up yer glass; "A Scottish-Deoch-an-Doris!"

Niagara-On-the-Lake, Ont.

Foursquare

This house has a central chimney; that, has four; Concerned, like Matthew, Mark and Luke and John. Each has four-poster beds to sleep upon; They have fanlights, and lights beside the door; Their best age is a century or more; They wear their robe of years as any gown. His little Oxford cap, his flowing gown. But sturdier than men at their three-score. Now they are given new lease of days, "Tomorrow

is theirs, if well restored, to show grandsons. Returned, that age is not a thing of sorrow. But is a crossroad sign for him who runs To read, and slowly wander down the lane That brings the lovely homspun past again. —Isabel Fiske Conant in "The Christian Science Monitor."

Making It Unanimous—Stage Hand "You received a tremendous ovation; they're still chapping. What did you say?" Actor—"I told them I would not go on with my act until they quieted down."

Wife (sobbing): "You brute, if it wasn't for mother I'd go home again." He: "What's she got to do with it?" "Well, m-mother's coming here—she's leaving father!"

HOME TIME-CLOCK

One ingenious member of a large family has devised a time-clock which her children must punch in the morning and in the evening. Climbing accident in the French Alps have been responsible for nearly seven deaths already this year.

Discovery of Seve In Sonora, Evide

Tucson, Ariz.—New reports extant race of supermen were by University of Arizona, as they completed plans for a expedition to the Mexican state in search of the long sought-for giants.

Led by Dr. Byron H. Brown of the university, the expedition will leave for Tanchi, Sonora, next month on a train to the frontier. The country is said to be a shelter for the giants. Their first objective is to locate the giant city of the legends.

Canada Shows Gain in Coal

Daniel P. Ford

Ontario

Carcaass of Lizard Preserved

Cordova Alaska

Weights of

Atchafalaya

Bystander

HOME TIME-CLOCK

United States To

Waiting

Goodness only knows.

Goodness only knows.