The Gringo Privateer

By PETER B. KYNE

SYNOPSIS

Ken Burney is given the general managership of Bradley Bardin's ranch on the understanding that he rids Bardin of two cattle thieves, Martin Bruce and Miguel Gallegos. Bardin's daughter, Muriel, falls in love with Ken. Ken, with thirty picked and trained men, meet and defeat Gallegos' force of two hundred in El Cajon Bonita. He then makes arrangements to meet Bruce and his men and the remainder of the Gallegos forces, in the same place. Muriel implores her father to stop Ken from endangering his life. Bradley Bardin follows Ken's outfit and overtakes him; he demands that Ken return to the ranch, but Ken holds him to his bargain, intimating that he owes an obligation to the Mexican government to carry out his contract.

CHAPTER XXX.—(Cont'd.)

"That is Bruce's plan. At least, I think it is, because it would be my plan if I estimated the situation as I think he has. Until tonight he was in doubt as to which route I would select, but he knows now that I plan to enter from the north. He will permit me to make a peaceable entry to the pass, then he will enter behind me. But what he doesn't know is that a troop of rurales—not less than sixty sabres—is going to permit him to enter unmolested and then drop in behind him.

"What he does know is that there is but one troop of rurales within a radius of two hundred miles of El Cajon Bonita and that a commanding officer of that troop isn't quite fool enough to tangle with the Gallegos forces. He just couldn't win, he knows it and so do they. Also Bruce realizes that the Mexican government has adopted an attitude of patient watchful waiting as far as Gallegos is concerned. Unless he gets unbelievably dirty it will elect to believe he doesn't exist. Also, Bruce knows that my party, fully armed, is going to make an unofficial entry into Mexico tonight, and he thinks I do this because I desire to keep the Mexican government officials in ignorance of my movements, for if my party should run into the rurales we would be arrested as illegal entrants, a charge of breaking the neutrality laws would be lodged against us; or it might be assumed that we were bandits or smugglers. At any rate we would have no defense and off we'd go to a firing squad or a filthy Mexican penitentiary.

"Conversely the same conditions apply to Bruce and his party. He reasons that we are two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one; that we yearn to settle our private grudge on Mexican soil without interference from the Mexican government, knowing that the survivors can cross back into United States territory and not be asked embarrassing questions. So that, Your Majesty, is the tactical situation.

"What happens after Ken Burney, Martin Bruce and Captain Eliseo Benavides with their respective commands find themselves in that pass together is problematical."

"If I were only young enough to ride in with you!" His Majesty complained sadly. "You call me king and a king ought to lead his troops. I feel like a bewildered mouse. I can't go back to El Ranchito tonight. I can't face Muriel so I'm going to borrow your blankets. Ken, hole up here tonight with the cook and await news of your fate as early as you can send it to me tomorrow. Don't delay—I'll be suffering. Son, have you got your house in order against a hasty exit from this vale of tears?"

"Yes, sir; I surrendered my horse to Martin Bruce this morning and there's a thousand dollars waiting for me in escrow in the Huachita National Bank. That, my outfit and my pay cheque constitute my entire estate. I have made you my executor and my father is my sole heir."

"What? Haven't you left some little remembrance to that girl you're so crazy about?" The king just could not help this little fishing expedition.

"Nothing but a memory, sir. And perhaps I flatter myself in thinking that she will even remember me six months from now."

The king winced. His fish had slipped off the hook.

When Ken Burney and his men rode into the pass at three o'clock next morning they did so at a smart trot. Indeed, the drumming of hoofs on hard earth, the jingle of spurs and bits and the creak of leather would have proclaimed to any one half a mile distant the news of his approach. And that at least one of Martin Bruce's watchful outposts gleaned the news was apparent to Burney when, from the crest of a low ridge to the left of the pass entrance, a horse whinnied.

"It won't be long now," Mr. Burney told Tom Bledsoe.

It lacked half an hour of dawn when the men of El Ranchito rode out into El Cajon Bonita. But they rode at a walk now, their horses' footfalls deadened by the long luxuriant grass. In conformity with orders previously given him, Tom Bledsoe led fifteen men across the valley to the left and some fifty yards into the thick scrubby pinon pines that grew down to the base of the flanking range on that side. Burney, with the other fifteen men, rode to the right and hid himself and party in similar fashion.

"Distribute yourselves along the edge of the bush and preferably behind bowlders, men," Burney ordered. "Select a position where you will have considerable protection but which affords an unobstructed view of the valley, and under no circumstances commence firing until I give the order and the range. The horses are pretty tired after a twenty-mile ride. I don't think they'll be restless or do any neighing."

Slowly the gray light stole over El Cajon Bonita. First the hills across the valley appeared indistinctly; gradually little hummocks, small bushes, tufts of grass and cattle became sharply outlined in the foreground. Burney bent a pair of binoculars on the barranca down the valley and made out a man's head upthrust above the bank. A sentry, doubtless.

Suddenly two men rode out of the pass into the valley, where they pulled up and gazed about them. Burney decided they constituted Bruce's advance guard; and that they were wondering what had become of the quarry. Failure to locate it evidently disconcerted them for suddenly they wheeled their horses and rode back into the pass.

CHAPTER XXXI.

"Range, five hundred. Company, load!" Burney's order, relayed down the line in a low voice, was productive of a faint clicking of bolts as the cartridges were jammed home in the breeches, then silence again prevailed. Beads of perspiration came out on Ken Burney's forehead; his hands were wet; he sat behind a rock, with his rifle laid across it, and waited. On the ground beside him lay half a dozen rockets and a box of matches.

Suddenly, from within the pass, there came a ripple of rifle fire; within a minute some fifty horsemen emerged from the pass at a gallop; out in front a man rode on a brown and white pinto horse that Burney readily recognized as Rowdy. He cuddled the stock of his rifle firmly to his shoulder and lined his sights on Martin Bruce; then he drew a full breath, let it half out, took up the slack of his trigger, pulled a little ahead of his target and fired. Fifty yards from the pass entrance the man on Rowdy rolled out of his saddle and the horse stopped instantly, faced around and gazed curiously at the fallen man. But the latter's comrades did not halt. Flogging their horses furiously with their quirts they galloped down the valley and when the last of them had swept by Rowdy and the fallen man, Burney yelled:

"Commence firing."

An instant after Burney's men had opened the action, Tom Bledsoe's force on the opposite side of the valley came into action also. Then suddenly Burney heard a solid crash of musketry—a single ragged volley—and machine guns commenced to chatter.

At a range of six hundred yards the Gallegos force, concealed in the barranca, had opened fire, also on Bruce's force. With four machine guns and a hundred rifles assailing them from the front and thirty-two riflemen, expert riflemen at that range, assailing them from both flanks, the mad rout was stopped almost instantly. Caught in a bunched formation, the first horses to go down spilled those following after them, while a steady stream of bullets spat into the screaming, grunting, neighing, cursing, struggling mass. It was horrible.

The frantic cries of the survivors, endeavoring to identify themselves to the Gallegos men, were unintelligible above the noise of battle; their signals were interpreted as a desire to surrender and since it was no part of the plan of Miguel Gallegos and Martin Bruce to extend quarter that day, their appeals went unheeded. Nor was it any part of Ken Burney's plan. He knew he was engaged in a battle of extermination; as the Bruce riders disengaged themselves from their fallen horses Burney's men concentrated their fire on them; three minutes from the time the Gallegos forces had opened on them nothing moved in that stricken field save the wounded horses. If there were wounded men they elected to lie still.

At his order Burney's men ceased firing; almost instantly the fire from Tom Bledsoe's concealed force across the valley ceased also, while from both parties broke wild cheers that carried in the crisp morning air down to Miguel Gallegos in the barranca. "Viva Gallegos! Viva Bruce! Viva! Viva! Viva! Abajo los Gringos!"

But Burney's force did not emerge from hiding; their leader was too shrewd for that, too good a judge of bandit nature. In the pockets of the fallen it might well be that some money would be found; certainly there were fifty good saddles, bridles, spurs, riatas, pistols and rifles to be appropriated by the men who should reach them first, and Burney grinned as he saw the Gallegos men climb out of the barranca and vie with each other in a race up the valley. But one man of that force did not join in the race, but walked sedately behind his victorious troops; through his binoculars Burney recognized him as Miguel Gallegos.

"Got to make certain of Gallegos today," he decided, and indicated the target to his men. "Wait until his mob has reached the Bruce dead, then everybody take a crack at Gallegos. Range six hundred. When he drops shift your fire to his men."

He picked up one of the rockets beside him and thrust the end of it upright between two bowlders, then turned and fixed his binoculars on Gallegos and his followers. "Get on him, men. Ready! Aim! Fire!"

As Gallegos crumpled, Burney touched a match to the fuse of the rocket. Up it soared with a rush, bursting with a prodigious report and unloosing a tiny parachute from which floated a small Mexican flag. Instantly the two machine guns he and Senor De Haro had secreted on their first visit to the valley came into action against the excited and unsuspecting Gallegos force, grouped among the Bruce dead. At the same moment Burney's men opened on them and the second act of the tragedy was on. Three minutes of rapid fire, then Burney sent up another rocket. This time it released a parachute with a small American flag, and in answer to its summons the rurales rode out of the pass in column of two, swept into line and charged down the valley.

(To be continued.)

Universe Moves About Sagittarius

Sun and Earth Are Small Parts of Galaxy Which Fills Virtually Incomprehensible Space

Pasadena, Cal.—The size, shape and age of the universe was recounted here in figures intelligible only to those of mathematical mind.

The three features were revealed at a seminar of the Mount Wilson Observatory of the greatest groups of astronomers and scientists ever gathered together.

Dr. Gustaf Stromberg, staff astronomer at Mount Wilson, was the speaker. Among the statements he made to his listeners were the following:

The galaxy, of which the sun and earth are only small parts, weighs 10,000,000, 000,000,000, 000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 grams (10 followed by 42 ciphers).

More than 300,000,000,000 stars, each the size of the sun, comprise this galaxy.

Sun Far From Centre

Sagittarius, in the southern hemisphere, and not the sun, seems to be the centre of this huge space. In fact, the sun is some 40,000 light years removed from the centre.

As to its shape, the galaxy is quite irregular resembling a pancake. Dr. Stromberg said. Its irregular motion is not due to "star streaming," as previously believed, but to lack of symmetry.

It takes our own galaxy approximately 250,000 years to rotate about Sagittarius.

When Dr. Stromberg went to the blackboard and chalked mathematical equations clear across its expanse, the most delighted person in the room was Dr. Albert Einstein, noted German mathematician, who owed to these astronomers the proof of his theory of relativity.

Having difficulty in explaining a point of his own, even in his native German, Einstein strode to the board and wrote what he called a simple formula upon it.

Finds Woman Ruled in Maya Civilization

Archaeologist Claims She Did As She Pleased While Man Was Slave

Modern women, with their ideas of the equality of the sexes, could learn much from a study of the women of the Maya civilization, which flourished in Pucatan in prehistoric times, according to recent reports from Dr. Franz Blom, German archaeologist, who is at the head of an expedition excavating the ruins of the ancient city of Uxmal.

There was no equality of the sexes in the ancient civilization, Dr. Blom has discovered. But it was not man who ruled—it was woman. Woman held complete dominion over man, and did in general as she pleased without hindrance.

Woman at that time was the suitor. She would search until she found a man who appeared to be the best mate for her and would then put him through a trial period to see whether he came up to the standards she demanded. If he failed, he was rejected forthwith. If he qualified, he had to bring his prospective bride an adequate dowry.

Women alone had the right of divorce whenever it pleased them to be free of their mates, according to Dr. Blom. Polygamy was not countenanced, but women had the right of free love, which was denied to their husbands. An unfaithful husband quickly became a social outcast.

Apple Charlotte

Grease a pie dish with margarine; it is best to put this on with a knife, as then it is fairly thick. Press some breadcrumbs through a colander and scatter over the bottom of the pie dish.

Peel and quarter some good cooking apples, put some of them next, with a little brown moist sugar.

Another layer of apples, then breadcrumbs, and so on till the dish is full.

Grate a little nutmeg on the top, add a few small pieces of butter and bake in a hot—not too hot—oven until the apples are soft and the crumbs golden brown.

Manager: "In act two of the new play you take ye ancient battle ax and cleave the enemy."

De Hamlet: "Let Richard De Roads take the part; he's had more experience carving boarding house steak."

A Good Lawyer

Man (just acquitted) to counsel: "Thanks very much! What should I have done without you?"

Counsel—"Oh, about five years."

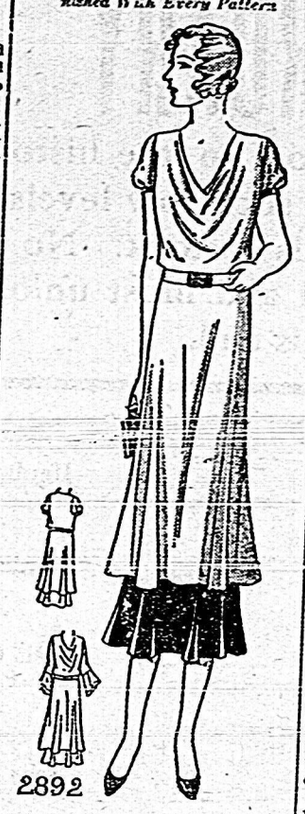
London draws its water from several different sources. The Thames above Hampton, the River Lea, and the chalk wells of Kent all contribute to the supply; and the New River brings water from the Hertfordshire springs to London.

Be charitable before wealth makes thee covetous.—Sel.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Every Pattern



2892

Here: a delightful tunic frock—designed to flatter.

The puffed sleeves are very feminine. The cowl neckline is exceedingly becoming. The tunic extends into moderately flared hem from a snugly fitted hipline.

The original used sky blue flat crepe silk. Contrast introduced in the underskirt of black crepe appeared again in the arm bands. The belt fastened with a black buckle.

Style No. 2892 may be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 4 and 42 inches bust.

It is interesting made with long sleeves with flared cuffs, seen in miniature view.

Crepe marocain, wool crepe, chiffon and sheer metal lame are equally appropriate for its development.

Size 36 requires 2⅝ yards 39-inch, with 1 yard 39-inch contrasting and 2 yards 35-inch for slip.

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.

Comparisons

Many persons laud the East,
Others proudly praise the West,
Arguments are freely used
Just to prove one place is best.

List Toronto first of all,
Say some judges of repute,
But citizens of Hamilton
Keep the question in dispute.

Montreal and Winnipeg
Have opinions wide apart,
While London, Halifax and Guelph
Claim to have a goodly start.

So the wordy warfare goes,
Unconvinced is either side;
They continue harmless foes
Designating home with pride.

Gananoque, Neepawa,
Ogahalla, Oshawa,
Hamilton, Orangeville,
Terra Cotta, Gypsumville.

Revelstoke, Wetaskiwin,
Minedosa, Moosomin,
Kalawalka, Shaunavon,
Chicoutimi, Walkerton.

Medicine Hat, Morrisburg,
Wawanesa, Tilsonburg,
Kasabowie, Estevan,
Minnipuka, Boissevain.

Kinistino, Ottawa,
Ombabika, Kelowna,
Madawaska, Edmonton,
Kapuskasing, Penticon.

Moose Jaw, Wampum, Wassewa,
Flin Flon, Xena, Wakopa,
Dipples, Snowshoe, Innisfree,
Birdstail, Dropmore, Calgary.

Red Deer, Blackfoot, Hespeler,
Lobstick, Tignish, Hanover,
Turtle, Juaco, Openogo,
Arthabaska, Overflow.

Dishnish, Yellek, Vegreville,
Wild Goose, Windsor, Hagersville,
Brandon, Kowkash, Eganville,
Saskatoon and Richmond Hill.

It's a list of varied names,
A pronunciation test;
But the curious thing of all,
Each man thinks his home town best!

—Grenville Kleiser in "The Montreal Star."

Naturally

The dramatic actor was recounting some of his experiences to a friend.

"Yes," he said, "when I played Romeo, I died so naturally that a man in the audience fainted."

"Wonderful!" exclaimed his friend. "But why?"

"Well,' explained the actor, "he was my insurance agent."

Jockeys who ride in flat races only have a hard time keeping fit in the winter, Turkish baths, tennis, walking, dieting, and hunting being employed in the fight with weight.

Economy Corner

Caramel Frosting

Three-fourth cup brown sugar, ¼ cup white sugar, ¼ cup water. Boil together until it spins a thread. Add slowly to the stiffly beaten white of one egg. Beat with eggbeater until all is mixed, then with fork until consistency to spread.

Chicken Croquettes

One cup corn meal mush, 1 cup chopped chicken, few drops onion juice, 1 egg and salt and pepper. Mix ingredients together, make into cakes, roll in flour and saute in a frying pan or shape in balls, roll in crumbs, egg and crumbs again, and fry in deep fat. Time 2 minutes each; serving 8.

Boiled Dressing

Three egg yolks, ¾ cup sugar, ¼ teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon flour, ½ cup vinegar, ½ teaspoon mustard, 1 cup thick sour cream. Cook until thick in a double boiler. One may substitute sweet milk or sour as you may have on hand, but when boiling milk add 1 tablespoon butter. Keeps indefinitely if kept cool.

Oldtime Cape Cod Dinner

Two large onions, peeled, slice into bottom of kettle; 2 pounds of fresh spare ribs. Lay the spare ribs (or pork chops) over the onions; add salt and pepper and cover with water. Cook two hours, adding water if necessary. When the meat falls from bone easily, add 2 turnips, sliced ½ inch thick; 3 carrots, sliced, and 6 or 8 potatoes, halved, if large.

When the potatoes are nearly done, cover with dumplings and cook 15 minutes. Serve on large platter, reserving some gravy to be used with dumplings.

Have hot corn bread, boiled beets in vinegar and a dessert of baked apples with cream and the dinner will be complete.

Corn Bread—One cup of corn meal, 1 cup flour, ¼ cup sugar, 2 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt. Sift all together and add 1 cup milk, 1 egg and butter the size of a walnut.

Real Scotch Broth

Soak 2 tablespoons of barley over night. Put barley, 2 onions cut fine, 2 pounds of beef, in chunks, and enough cold water to cover, in a large kettle. Simmer until meat is nearly done, skimming from time to time. Add 1 cup diced carrots and ½ cup diced turnips. In 10 minutes, salt and pepper to taste and finish cooking. The meat is kept for another meal, but we sometimes leave it in the broth for a change, then it becomes a stew instead. A little chopped parsley or celery leaves add a lot to the flavor of any soup or stew.

Baked Finnan Haddie

Soak fish in cold water 40 minutes. Drain. Put into boiling water and let stand 10 minutes. Put into greased shallow pan and almost cover with top milk. Sprinkle with ½ cup dried bread crumbs and dot with butter. Bake in a hot oven (40 degrees Fahr.) until a delicate brown—20 to 30 minutes. Serve with the sauce left in the pan.

Ice Box Cookies

One-half cup butter, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 egg, 2 cups flour, ½ teaspoon soda, ¼ teaspoon salt and ½ cup chopped nuts.

Cream butter and sugar thoroughly; add egg and continue to beat. Sift flour, soda and salt three times and add with nuts to the first mixture. Pack in a mold and leave on a board and slice as thin as possible and bake in hot oven. Time in oven 10 minutes; servings 30.

Honey Recipes

One-third cup honey, 1 egg, 1 cup milk, 2 cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 2 cups cornflakes, ¼ cup butter. Cream butter and honey and add well-beaten egg, then milk and flour sifted with baking powder, and salt and lastly cornflakes. Bake in small sized greased muffin tins twenty minutes (400 degs. F.). Yield, 12 muffins.

Honey-Date Pudding

Two cups dates seeded and chopped fine; ½ cup nut meats, cut fine; 2 eggs, beaten light; ¾ cup honey; ½ cup flour; 1 teaspoon baking powder; ½ cup bran. Mix well. Bake 20 minutes in moderate oven (375 degs. F.). Serve with cream, whipped or plain. May be rolled in powdered sugar and served.

Salad Combinations

Asparagus tips in tomato cups with mayonnaise.

Cabbage, celery, oranges, with onion flavored mayonnaise.

Orange, candied ginger, white grapes, with cream dressing.

Grapefruit and romaine with Roquefort cheese, cream dressing.

Grapes and pears with cream cheese and mayonnaise.

Endive, grapefruit and melon, with Roquefort cheese dressing.

Celery and cabbage with Rusian dressing.

Cranberry Mold

Use 4 cups cranberries, 2 cups water and 2 cups granulated sugar.

Boil cranberries with water until berries stop popping. Strain through a fine sieve. Add sugar and stir; then boil rapidly for 8 to 10 minutes or until a drop jells on a cold plate. Turn at once into a wet mold and cool.

The Robin's Song

Upon a little knoll of grass
I saw her stand,
She clasped an apple
In her baby hand,
Her playthings all unheeded;
For just then
Above her head,
Upon a thorn tree's bough,
A robin sang!
And she ecstatic, listened,
Tense with delight
And lost to all around,
But just the glory
Of liquescent sound.
And this I ask,—
The robin's radiant hymn
May stay with her,
When childhood's wondering hours
Have passed away.

—Susan F. Campbell.

Such delicacy of flavour is not found in other teas

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Royal Genuises Number Forty-Four

Both Men and Women Geniuses of Royal Birth Figure in Long List of Distinguished Names

One out of every twenty members of royalty over the last 1,000 years has been a man or woman of genuine genius who would rank with the most distinguished men and women. Following is the list of these forty-four. At least forty others have been of great intelectual power and noted for lofty character and conspicuous deeds of service to their respective countries. Some of the phrases by which historians have characterized them are attached.

1. Frederick the Great. "One of the greatest generals that ever lived."
2. William the Silent. "One of the greatest men of all time."
3. Gustavus Adolphus. Sweden's greatest hero king. "An original genius in the art of war."
4. Gustavus Vasa. "Next to Gustavus Adolphus Sweden's greatest king." "An illustrous statesman and soldier."
5. Louis II. of France. "The Great Conde." "Celebrated general."
6. The Great Turenne. Said by Napoleon to have been "the greatest master of military science in all history."
7. Frederick William. "The Great Elector." "Founder of modern Prussia. "A great general."
8. Archduke Charles. Austria's greatest warrior. Led southern Europe against Napoleon.
9. Maximilian I. Emperor of Holy Roman Empire. "A great diplomat and king."
10. Henry IV. of France. Great general. Idol of French chivalry."
11. Gaspard Coligny. One of the greatest naval commanders of all history. Turned back the Turks from Europe.
12. Alexander Farnese. Celebrated general, diplomat and statesman.
13. Maurice of Orange. Son of William the Silent. Esteemed by historians to have been superior as a general even to his father. Called "the greatest captain of his age."
14. William III. of England. One of England's greatest kings.
15. Alfonzo. Founder of Portugal. Celebrated warrior.
16. Dennis of Portugal. Called "the father of his country.' Beloved in Portuguese history and considered the founder of Portuguese literature.
17. Henry the Navigator, of Portugal. First great pioneer in promoting maritime discovery.
18. Henry of Cassel. Brother of Frederick the Great. Great military strategist, the equal of Frederick on the battlefield.
19. Peter the Great. Dissolute, but an undoubted genius. Founder of modern Russia.
20. Eugene of Savoy. Celebrated commander. Saved Italy from destruction.
21. Maurice, Elecor of Saxony. A great hero of the wars of the Reformation. Called "the savior of German Protestantism."
22. Don John of Austria. A child prodigy, precocious soldier in boyhood. Defeated the Turks and even William the Silent in great battles.
23. Gustavus III. Another of Sweden's long line of hero kings.
24. Charles XII. Extraordinary, although somewhat unbalanced, genius.
25. John "The Great" of Portugal. Celebrated king and diplomat.

Women Geniuses of Royalty

1. Maria Theresa. Austria's greatest queen. "An able, brave and noble woman."
2. Margaret of Navarre. "Gifted grandmother of Henry IV., most beloved of all French kings."
3. Catharine II. of Russia. "A remarkable personality, a natural born leader." One of the few dissolute women in all royalty.
4. Anne, Duchess of Longueville. Dumas' famous heroine. Intriguing nature, immense political genius. Sister of "The Great Conde."
5. Sophia, Duchess of Brunswick. "Ambitious, proud and virtuous." Ranks in highest grade for intellect.
6. Isabella of Castile. One of the noblest women of history. Patroness of Columbus.
7. Louisa Ulric. Queen of Sweden. Sister of Frederick the Great. Known as "The Minerva of the North." Dominated her country.
8. Anne Amelia, niece of Frederick the Great. Famous for intellectual gifts, patroness of Goethe, Herder and Wieland.
9. Amelia, Duchess of Hesse-Cassell. "Extraordinary wisdom, virtue and energy." One of the four famous grandchildren of William the Silent.
10. Jeanne D'Albret. Highly intellectual mother of Henry V. of France.
11. Amelia, sister of Frederick the Great. Almost the equal of her brothers Frederick and Henry. Remarkable talent for music.
12. Sophia, half sister of Peter the Great of Russia. "Equal in intellect to her famous brother." "Extraordinary force of will, high abilities and ambition."
13. Blanche of Castile. One of the heroines of Spanish history.
14. Medina-Sidonia Louisa. "Exercised paramount influence on Portugal; elevated the fortunes of her country."
15. Christina, daughter of Gustavus Adolphus. "Astonished her guardians by the vigor of her intellect.' Promoted learning and literature.
16. Charlotte, Countess Derby, granddaughter of William the Silent. "A skillful commander on the battlefield. Had many of the great qualities of her celebrated grandfather."
17. Margaret, daughter of Maximilian I. "Repeated many of the gifts of her illustrous father."
18. Anne, Duchess of Montpensier. "ne of the greatest military leaders among women in history. Extraordinary woman."
19. Elizabeth, daughter of Frederick V. of Palatine. "Remarkably intellectual; a woman of great powers."—"The N.Y. Herald-Tribune."

"Didn't the fire spoil your party?" "Oh, dreadfully. Not one of the firemen was in evening dress."

ROUND TRIP TO THE SUN.

The total gasoline consumption last year was more than 13,000,000,000 gallons, and computing an average of 15 miles to the gallon, more than 1000 motorists could have made a trip to the sun and back.

Silence is the victory of mind over mutter.

FEEL MEAN?

Don't be helpless when you suddenly get a headache. Reach in your pocket for immediate relief. If you haven't any Aspirin with you, get some at the first drugstore you come to. Take a tablet or two and be rid of the pain. Take promptly. Nothing is gained by waiting to see if the pain will leave of its own accord. It may grow worse! Why postpone relief?

There are many times when Aspirin tablets will "save the day." They will always ease a throbbing head. Quiet a grumbling tooth. Relieve nagging pains of neuralgia or neuritis. Or check a sudden cold. Even rheumatism has lost its terrors for those who have learned to depend on these tablets.

Gargle with Aspirin tablets at the first suspicion of sore throat, and reduce the infection. Look for Aspirin on the box—and the word Genuine in red. Genuine Aspirin tablets do not depress the heart.

BAYER ASPIRIN

TRADE-MARK REG.

Made in Canada