

## ARE YOU GAMBLING or INVESTING?

When you buy speculative shares which have no Earning Record and no Market Value you are simply gambling with the overwhelming probability that you will lose your money. Why take this long chance when you can invest your savings in sound, dividend-paying securities of known value and earning power (always readily marketable) and be safe? You can do this by availing yourself of our

### Pay In A Year Plan

(Example, \$500 Invested)

\$500 invested (pay in a year) will buy the following securities:

60 SHARES Canadian Industrial Alcohol	YIELDING 8.9%
10 SHARES Steel of Canada	YIELDING 7.7%
10 SHARES Canadian Car Foundry (Preferred)	YIELDING 8.9%

Assuming the market on the above shares advances 10 points within a year, your profit would be \$550 plus dividends paid.

(Other group selections for smaller or larger sums on request.)

Our new booklet, "The Road to Financial Independence," gives a complete record of Canadian dividend-paying securities, with their high and low market prices, and explains how you can start investing small or large sums with absolute safety by our "Pay in a Year Plan." Send for it today. No obligation.

Financial Agents Wanted as Local Correspondents.

MAIL THIS COUPON

Burnett Sales Clair & Co.,  
Investment Bankers,  
Canada Cement Building,  
Montreal, Quebec.

You may send me your booklet, "The Road to Financial Independence" and details of your investment plan, without obligation on my part.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

Dist. V. ....

## The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPE

### CHAPTER XI

Taggart broke in upon the group of cowboys clustered around Doc Willets back of the barn facing the corral.

"There's no time to lose," he cried. "You boys rustle that bunch of steers across the river, while Doc and I frame up a little joke on the girl."

The cowboys rose, grinning, and made for their horses.

"Leave me your lariats, Andy," Taggart shouted to one of them.

The man tossed him his rope. Then all mounted their horses and rode off. Taggart tore open his shirt collar, ripped one of his sleeves, and humped his clothes.

"Now, then, Doc," he said to the laughing Willets, handing him the lariats, "Take this and come in here with me."

They both entered the barn. A few minutes later Willets came out alone.

Willets mounted his horse, and rode over to the range where the cowboys were rounding up the steers, to supervise them. He found them bunching the prime steers, the pick of the Marshall herd, and shoving them across the stream at the western edge of the ranch. One group started a few of the cattle up the bank of the stream into a small canyon, at Willets' orders.

"Just to lead 'em off the track," he explained to Buck. "They'll pick up that trail and think they all went that way. They don't dream the animals are across the river."

Slowly they began to force the main herd of steers to swim across the stream, the cowboys hastening them by swimming their horses alongside and whooping wildly.

Mary was the first to recover her sense of time and reality, and break the spell of their afternoon love idyll. She suddenly tore herself from the arms of Terence, who had forgotten that there was anyone but Mary and anything but love in the whole world, and cried:

"Terence, how long we've been here! I wonder what's keeping Mr. Taggart?"

Thus recalled abruptly from dreamland, Terence jumped up, and seeing the uneasiness in Mary's face, said:

"Let's go see."

They stepped out the door, and to their amazement, the entire ranch, which had been bustling with activity when they arrived, seemed deserted.

"Why, there's not a soul in sight," cried Mary.

They started running and searching for someone—anyone—to reassure them that nothing was wrong. Reaching the barn, they rushed in the door and found Taggart lying on the floor, bound hand and foot, his clothes torn and dirty, struggling to release himself.

"A gang of rustlers laid for me and rustled our steers," Taggart gasped as Terence bent to cut the ropes and help him to his feet.

"They gave me a fierce beating," said Taggart, staggering and limping. "And they got the payroll money off me."

Mary looked crushed by the news. Without hesitation Terence shouted:

"Come, let's get after them at once!"

He made for the door, followed by Mary, and by Taggart, who feigned a limp. The three of them mounted horses.

"It'll be better if we spit up," said Taggart, with a pretended show of anxiety to be of aid. "You take that trail that turns up into the canyon," he said, pointing a way that led to the canyon up which Willets and his men had run a few head of cattle to make a blind trail. "I'll go off here and scout across the creek."

They parted, Terence and Mary taking the way they had been directed. They soon reached the canyon and found the little bunch of sequestered cattle.

"We're on the wrong trail," Mary said Terence, and they turned back. Meanwhile Taggart had hurried to the creek, met Willets and the boys, and hustled the last of the steers across the stream.

"We've got to act quick," he yelled to Willets as they plunged their horses into the creek and started to ford it. "That big O'Rourke's rid-

## Your Grocer Sells "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Have you tried it? The tiny rich-flavored leaves and tips are sealed air-tight. Finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Insist upon SALADA.

"That's why I flew down here, Miss Marshall," Bud continued, turning to Mary. "Your father wanted you to know of the new hideout—we found a new smaller canyon, nearer to the ranch. He wanted Miguel and me to stop in and see how things were going at the ranch too."

Terence was peering down intently at the earth.

"There," he cried suddenly, pointing. "That must be our man."

All looked down and saw a black speck moving rapidly along the road. Bud dropped the plane down quite low over the moving form.

"Is it him, Terence?"

There was a revolver shot from below. The man on horseback was firing at them.

"Guess it's him all right," said Terence. "But we can't land here to catch him."

"You take the controls," said Bud. "and when I say so, fly very low, right over him. I'm going to show you a stunt I used to do in the flying circus."

Terence took the pilot's seat, and Bud got a rope ladder out of the cockpit. He swung himself deftly upon the wing, attached the ladder to the bottom of the plane, and climbed down to the end of the ladder, clutching it with his hands, his feet hanging.

"All right, drop me on his neck," he cried.

Terence circled the plane back toward the horseman, then carefully dropped him hanging by the ladder, the plane riding along within a few feet of the ground. Bud's swinging legs caught Buck McLeod around the neck, unhorsing him. Bud let go of the ladder and the two men rolled into the dust. Before McLeod had recovered his senses, Bud had gotten the map out of his pocket, and started signaling to Terence in the plane.

Bud mounted McLeod's horse, and as the plane came hovering close over him, the ladder swung within reach, he clutched it and was lifted into the air. In a couple of minutes he climbed back into the cockpit and handed the piece of map to Terence.

"Great work, Bud," said Terence. He showed the map to Mary. "This shows where the Yaqui treasure is hidden," he explained. "If we can only find it, your father's troubles will be over. It's on the Sierra Diablo trail. Let's start looking this afternoon."

"Why that's on part of Dad's ranch property," said Mary, looking at the map.

They found a landing place near the trail in the general vicinity of the supposed hiding place of the Indian treasure.

Mary and Terence jumped out.

"Miguel and I'll beat it back to the ranch to get a report for Mr. Marshall on whether they've caught the rustlers yet," said Bud. "Be here at 6 o'clock, and I'll return and pick you up."

They waved adieu and the plane ascended to the sky again.

attack bravely, knocking two of them to the ground at the first onslaught and sloughing Buck, the remaining one, mightily. But the other two men rose and came to their leader's aid. He was attacked from behind and in front. Arms clung to his neck, and grappled his waist. He could not keep up the unequal struggle against such odds much longer.

(To be continued.)



He "I feel right at home in the water." She—"Dad says you never could keep your head above water."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. Taxis Carry Millions. The importance of the taxicab as a transportation agency is shown by the fact that they carried 592,000,000 passengers last year.

## BEAUTIFY IT WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft delicate shades or dye rich permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.



## Every Woman Needs A Sink

Why get along without a kitchen sink any longer? Here is a new SMP Enameled Ware Sink, the very latest. Made of rust-resisting Armco Iron, with three coats of pure white enamel, same as on bath tubs. Size 20" x 30" x 6" deep, with 12" back complete with strainer, brackets, all fittings and directions for setting up.

Price, complete, \$12.00.

## Price, complete, \$6.00

For sale by plumbers and hardware stores, throughout the country, or write

SHREY METAL PRODUCTS CO. LIMITED  
1001-1005, 1010-1015, 1020-1025  
EDMONTON, ALBERTA, CANADA

## Being Bored

Those who are bored have meager intellectual resources. An education is intellectual if it does not make a man a good companion for himself. The comradeship we cannot shake off, our own society, makes the larger part of the difference between an enjoyable life and a dull one.

The eye sees what it brings the means of seeing, and a mind perceives or a heart feels to the measure of its own capacity. It is an indictment often brought against our age that the present generation must be constantly thrilled and stimulated. But there never was an era in which there were not elders who deplored the mad rush of their juniors in the light-beated train of folly. No period has had a monopoly either of the sober philistines or of the incurably frivolous seekers after pleasure.

The ones who "live" or "lose" their enthusiasm, let their optimism be quenched by bad luck or disaster, are likely to be those who have everything they want without working for it. The happiest are the busiest. Their recreation is crowded into the intervals between working hours of intense concentration. Vacations are enjoyable because they have been richly earned. What does rest mean to a man who has always been resting? What does amusement mean to one who devotes his time to it?

The great delight of being with young children is that, with all the world new and strange to them, they are pleased with lots of things that give no fresh sensation to jaded and sophisticated adults. No trait of childhood is more desirable and endearing than the spontaneous delight in things that do not cost much and are easy to make or to do. There is something wrong with a program for "childhood's sunny hour" that fills them with costly entertainment and complicated toys. A childhood thus amused points to a maturity that will have seen all the sights, heard all the sounds, tested every sensation and found them all futile and vain.

**Sentence Sermons.**

We Must Eliminate the spirit of revenge if we ever realize international peace.

The spirit of fear if we are ever to know God.

The demon of jealousy if we expect to build a happy home.

All trace of envy, if we aspire to happiness.

All trace of hypocrisy if we attempt to train little children.

All suspicions if we expect to enjoy our friends.



## THE ALL-IMPORTANT TWEED FROCK

A frock like this lasts two or three of the ordinary sort, and the height of a fashion that will be worn by the smart world, now and through the winter. It is developed in the soft new imported Scotch tweed in a warm tone of sand and brown. Tan braid is used to bind the edge of the boyish collar, of sand color, flannel, and the trim, little cuffs of the long, tight-fitting sleeves, also the neck opening and set-in pockets. The diagram pictures the simple design of this one-piece frock No. 1162, which is in sizes 34", 36", 38", 40" and 42" inches bust. Size 38" bust requires 3 1/2 yards of 32-inch or 3 3/4 yards of 40-inch, or 3 3/4 yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart apparel may be found in our new Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. (Price of the book 10 cents the copy.)

### 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: Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

### Old Reliable Nuisance.

"Have you any alarm clocks?" inquired the customer. "What I want is one that will arouse father without waking the whole family."

"I don't know of any such alarm clock as that, madam," said the man behind the counter. "We keep just the ordinary kind that will wake the whole family without disturbing father."

### Willing to Oblige.

The famous criminal lawyer had won a shockingly bad case by eloquence and trickery, and a rival lawyer said to him, bitterly:

"Is there any case so low, so foul, so vilely crooked and shameful that you'd refuse it?"

"Well, I don't know," the other answered with a smile. "What have you been doing now?"

### Destructive Elephants.

Elephants of Africa do tremendous damage to native farms.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians.



## If Pigs Could Fly

their legs wouldn't become so tough.

As it is, Pork is rather indigestible and you must eat mustard with it.

Mustard aids digestion of pork and all other meats by improving the flavor and stimulating the flow of gastric juices.

Freshly mixed mustard is essential at every meal.

## Keen's Mustard

Aids digestion

## WRIGLEYS

AFTER EVERY MEAL

THE FLAVOR LASTS

Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEYS is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay. It keeps teeth clean, breath fresh, appetite keen, digestion good.

Fresh and full-flavored always! (It is wrapped package.)

WRIGLEYS MINTS  
SUGAR COATED GUM

SMILE No. 40-25