

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Brens Selcoss and Peter DeWolfe meet morrow." in London and fall in love. Peter has been warned to stay away from Brena or he will disappear like the others. Entern. Brena tells him her story: When but kintern. very young her father died and left her an orphan in Dallas, Texas. She jour-neyed to St. Louis to marry Jim Henne- ing the red-gold hair back from her exclamation. pin, but Jim does not show up Compton forchead. he is haunted by a fear of something erica and searches the l'armales house not been afraid yet—not in my real sunlight. Peter stopped the car again tions of an Astec city, but the same for toting a gun around. But if I'm was an empty vial of white glass. large amount for a complete book. He takes l'armalee's personal books to an accountant who is a specialist. Brena returns and is shocked to learn that !

Peter has disappeared. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY From Colby Pennington Brena learned that Peter had gone to Texas, and that on the twenty-fourth of the month he expected to be in the town of Kremiin Wells. This was a smail town in the desert, on the border between Texas and New Mexico.

Within an hour Brena, without even hand baggage, was in the train bearing her on the first stage of her journey to Kremlin Wells. She must be there by the twenty-fourth. She had

a sense of racing with death. And she won. At three o'clock in the morning of that dry she alighted from the train in Kromlin Wells to peer into the face of a dark-eyed Mexican. She was frightened for a moment but at the mention of Peter's name the Mexican said: "Come," and led the way to a ramshackle hotel. Up the stairs she followed him and watched while he opened the door of a room.

a cot on which a waking sleeper was waste by compass as if we were at occupied only by horned toads and ness. reaching under a pillow with the other

man on the cot sprang up, raised the lantern, and gasped.

"Brena!" he exclaimed. "Yes. Peter. Thank God, Peter

came in time.' "Time-time for what? I'm al

right, dear." "Yes, Peter, they said you'd had a message-a call. You are the third -I couldn't stand it. It was youthat's different."

"You're tired out." "No, I'm not, Peter," she said.

want you to be glad I came." He dropped the lantern; it went out. He put his arms around her and bent her head close to his shoulder as he patted her hair with the open

palm of his hand. "Glad? Me? Glad? Brena! I can't say it, dear. The cup runs over at

the brim!" "I've been in mortal fear, Peter." she whisnered and shivered in his itself. arms. "I thought I had sent you away to your end-the Thing that took the others."

"No," said he.

"Can you teil, Peter?" "I can't tell-sure- I can guess. guess I'm going to fix everything. If in a calm spirit. not, there's something too big-too ghastly-". "But i you never came back to me

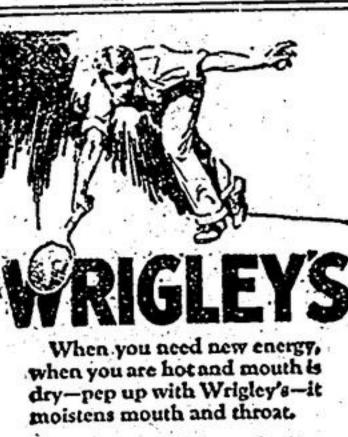
-if arching-" She stopped "Why, Peter, I prayed for relief from the hideors idea that I had let you start at all." "Look here." he said severely. "Did you send me that warning-to the

steamer? She was silent. "Answer."

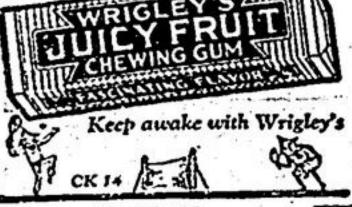
"Yes. I thought I must stop you

For a long time they sat on the edge of his cot without a word. A last, "Peter."

"I'm almost at the point where score, Brena," said Peter after a time. "I've bought a high-powered car here. Two hundred odd miles into this hell eternal as that of the sea.



The increased flow of saliva feeds new strength to the blood, you can do more - you feel



ISSUE No. 16-30

He struck a match and relit the

-a theory about where they went- left." Hennepin first-and Parmalee If I wrong now, I'd be afraid. I'm no coward, but I'd writhe with fear!"

Her eyes were full of a troubled expression.

"But you don't tell me, Peter." "I can't."

"Why not?" "Because if I was wrong it would that, Peter!" your faith in me, Brena. Give me thing to us!"

three days more." "Yes, but when you ride off into the desert-to danger, maybe-I'm going too!"

"You can't!" "Yes, I am going with you, Peter! "It might be too hideous."

"I am going." The strange authority with which she sometimes spoke now was in her voice and in her eyes; it was as is she were speaking, not out of herself alone, but were one who voiced a decree of those who had willed an inexorable end.

as he held it higher until it covered shall steer our way over a traillers left perhaps as it was two centuries belt. The circular skirt is in seven shall steer our way over a trailless ago. A dry well. A windless place sections to create smart rippling fulsea! t's a country of terrible dis- perhaps one other misshapen thing." Style No. 3387 comes in sizes 6, 8, tances and heat and thirst. If the car "A lady," the Mexican said, setting breaks down they'd never hear of us." sight of the tableland upon which For "best" choose nautical blue down the lantern and departing. The Brena. "We'd have our hands-like upon a giant's doorstep. this-together. But very bony, I sup-

than-not have-each other-" -He picked her up in his arms. He to pretend with you, do I?" He felt excitement. "The city was built be- address your order to Wilson Pattern-

her warm breath. the cot and sitting beside her moved fortifications. We shall see them, his finger-tips across her white fore- Brena!" head, Brena's limp hand, that still rested in sleep upon his bare neck, was warm with the promise of living expectancies.

They were driving through a country without mercy to living things. After miles of hard pulling through the bare leose-surfaced plain they found that all vegetation-even the cacti-became sparse, and the emptiness was that of the frontier of death

Peter turned to look at Brena. Her face, illumined by the moon, was lifted a little; with the hair blown back by the hot wind, her eyes glistened like those of one who rides toward battle

She felt, perhaps, his gaze, and, turning, smiled. She wondered why he had been unwilling to tell her why they went, what he sought, the facts "Will you tell me-afterward?" she

"Yes-if I win," he answered.

will tell you then. Before that I've no particular right to do it-not till I'm sure. The thing is too tremen- a speed cop-that's the undertaker's

She pulled back the silk sleeves from her round arms that in the pale Minard's Kills Dandruff. moonlight were those of an ancient Grecian marble. She folded them and, as they drove on, she fixed her dark eyes again upon the North with the same calm; the same suggestion of being the possessor of a spirit as

When the moon had reached the bot- thing before I offer it to her!" tom of the bowl of the sky, DeWolfe stopped the car to fill the radiator. "We are coming into the most arid land in the world, where no rain falls is angry at me because I did not tell try of eternal stillness. There is no Sorry." I shouldn't do anything about life; not even the insects live here. There is no motion. There is no sound.

Listen!" "I'm glad I'm with you, Peter," she "There is a threat here, isn't

He nodded. "We've been seventyfive miles. To a man on foot without water that would be death-a horrible death with the sand dragging at the feet-with the heat burning all moisture out of the body, with the silence and stillness inviting him to madness, and his aching limbs gradually turning his footpath around and around in smaller circles to a center of death." At the end of a hundred miles dawn began to come in the brilliant colors of silken veils of rainbow diversity

ling suddenness the air of the desert became the tint of heliotrope. The dark sky split into great cracks here jagged peaks of the red glow had climbed and then with a clang the yellow rays of day came over the horizon like long gol 'en spears of a charging host held low above the sands.

shaken out from the East. With start-

Peter allowed the car to come to a stop and shut off the engine.

"Both of us need a rest and water," he said to Brena. "And you need

breakfast." over the car, nor when, having looked back along the slight cut of a pre-Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furhistoric torrent bed, row filled almost to its old banks with orifting sand, he squatted over a map, measuring and consulting a pocket compass. His anxiety was evident.

They went forward again, however, under the full light of day into a trackless waste where there was not even a depression to guide them and where Brena, holding the compass in her hands, gave directions to him as he moved the wheel. At the end of "Tell me, Peter," she said, brush- twenty miles more Brena uttered an

"What is that on the desert?" she "I did toll you. I said I had a theory asked. "Peter, look! There! To the

A little point of light shone on the am not right, heaven help us! I've sand as if a diamond had caught the self. If I'm right, I'll laugh at myself to pick it up, showed it to Brena; it,

Peter sprang out of the car, and, walking about in widening circles, searched the ground. He appeared ex-Time and time again he looked at

the little glass vial. "Some one has been here," said Brena: "I'm just Irish enough to say

always appear to you that I had been "Hush," he said. "I've seen more the inventor of injustice. Let me test than you have seen. It means every-

At nine o'clock they came within sight of a great mound on the desert. "There it is!" exclaimed DeWolfe. Look, Brena. And there's the haze on the horizon—the haze that the Jesuit missionaries told about. It comes from the colder air of the Mescalero Ridge!"

"And it means that we have found our way?"

ty miles more."

"Where are we going?" erica. To a city at the base of a high white organdie. A brown grosgrain "Let me show you then where we cliff, built of clay which crumbled belt marks the normal waistline. The while he opened the door of a room. are going," he said. "Let me show centuries ago into dust. The wall is tie in grosgrain ribbon matches the At three o'clock they came within 10, 12 and 14 years.

And this step up-this mesa-with

pose. I'd rather-do that, Peter-its precipitous edge, marked the end of the desert.

"The cliffs that rise to that table patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in heard her whispering. "I'm not ill, land are impassable," said Peter, with stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap Peter. I am tired. And I don't have his eyes alight and his voice filled with it carefully) for each number, and low their protection around a great Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto He put her down at full length on well and walled in front with thick

(To be continued.)



"Nobody wants to be laid out by

The Try-Out

.Visitor-"I suppose you are very careful what you feed your lovely Persian cat?"

Mrs. -: "Oh, yes, indeed! I always have my husband taste overy-

Don't Humor Him "Dear Miss Blake: The boy I like and there is no dew. It is the coun- him about a dance I was going to .it. He's infringing on your personal Ilbortles when he offers objections.

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What New York Is Wearing

She did not talk to him as he looked BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON



A capelet frock that is steeveless too, that wee modern are choosing for

"Yes, found our way! There's nine- play and "dress-up" occasions. .It is printed dimity in yellow and white. The capelet collar that falls "To the oldest city, Brena, in Am- so prettily over the arms is of crisp

"We'd be out there for years," said mountains were set like piles of food crepe de chine with belt and tie of self-fabric.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such

"And how much would you say this colt was worth?" asked the railroad claim agent of the farmer. "Not a cent less than \$500!" emphatically declared that sturdy son of the soil. "Pedigreed stock, I suppose?" "Well, no," the bereaved admitted reluctantly, "But you could never judge a colt like that by its parents." "No," the attorney agreed dryily. "I've often noticed how crossing it with a locomotive will improve a breed!"

"Cast your bread upon the waters and you will realize how many people are after it."-Lord Dewar.

"Prosperity is a state of mind."-Henry Ford.

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'Fresh from the gardens'

Wm. W. Bathlot completely blocked. The goats were ed so that I could drive through, not frightened by the roar of the engine, and they were in no hurry to trained to do stunts of this kind. Out five years ago the idea evolved that get out of the way.

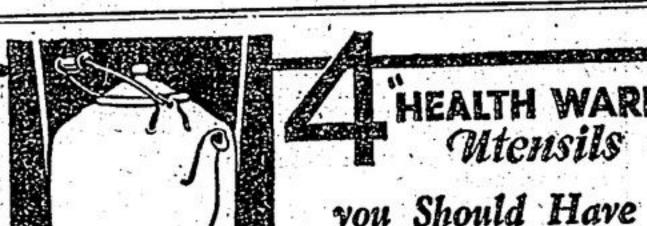
in an attempt to move the blockade, him if he had trained the dog to do a country car; or a closed body model when a large dog, apparently a cross that work. between a shepherd and a collie, came He answered, "Me no train that dog lly car and a smaller runabout. Two bounding toward mo. I supposed his to do that. He smart dog. He touds cars to a family began to be consider intention was to bark at the car. the goats and learns to do these ered the thing. From his looks and actions I decided things better than me.".

myself. He worked his way between have done as well.—Our Dumb Anl- every member needs a car to fit in the front wheels of the car and the mals, herd and by the weight of his body and the use of his teeth pushed a wedge of goats off to the south of the Minard's Will Kill Corns.

An Unusually Intelligent Dog road. As the animals were drifting a very difficult undertaking for as I was driving a truck. My road led fast as the dog forced an opening ed a desire to drive, and with exagright by a goat herder's house. An ahead, others would drift in and close gerated annoyance should there be gling across the road was a bunch of up the gap. Four times he sprang to any trouble or delay in progress perhaps three hundred goals. I slow- the assault before the goals were through traffic when women were drive ed down and stopped, for the road was cowed and scattered and a lane open- ing.

I reasoned that the animal had been of curiosity I stopped on my way back the average family could use two cars I was about to jump out of the car and interviewed the owner. I asked to good advantage a town car and





McClary Bnameled Ware Kettles, 80c to \$4.00.

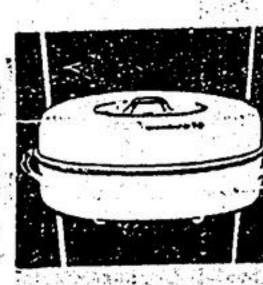


Sauce Pans, 30c to \$1.40.





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McClary Enameled Ware Covered Roasters, \$1.00 to \$4.00.

you Should Have in Your Kitchen!

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"Some people confuse reputation with character."-John D. Rockefeller.

Several Cars To Family Has **Become Habit**

All Adult Members of House hold Find Personal Use of Auto is a Necessity

Call for Vehicles Gains

It used to be, not so long ago, quite an event if the family owned a car, One automobile seemed sufficient to take care of Hs needs, and usually only one member of the family could drive; that member being the father of the household. Those were the days when women were accepted with humor and patience if they express-

Car Needs Increase

Gradually a change came, Four or and the open touring; or a big fam-

To-day, with lower prices and more to take time by the forelock and sit I take off my hat to that dog as be- exacting demands on life, a one-family ing a good thinker and a good man- car won't do. The modern American He paid no attention to the car or ager of goats. I own that I could not family is arriving at a point where pose. In cases where only one member makes exclusive use of the car, when he is away on business or otherwise, the rest of the folks find themselves at a loss. When one has enjoyed the advantages and pleasures of an automobile it is as hard to live without one as to forego warm and running water in the modern home. So then we find the family arriving at a stage-in city life, but particularly in rural communities-where it is essential that mother as well as

> children and the grown-up sons and daughters have theirs.

well as father own a car, and the

Women Drivers Lauded It was an easy matter for women to learn to manipulate a car. They are known to be as careful in driving and as quick-thinking in an emergency as most men; perhaps they are more so, for they have had to overcome the prejudice against their automotive activity. Women, as well as men, have come to appreciate the many advantages in owning an automobile to use at will, and in having a car for children to use without interference with the parents' own particular pur-

poses. The duties and obligations of modern women in which they can make excellent use of a car are countless. To enumerate a few, we find her using the car in fulfilling social engagements, in visiting friends and relatives, in driving to town during the day. She finds distance no barrier in the matter of looking for better rpices or better material when shopping. She entertains guests with it, she tours the countryside and enjoys the out-of-doors; she can also relieve friend husband of matters that he might be too busy to attend to, or feel indisposed to bother with. The automobile has become so much a part of the everyday life of women that they are finding ic impossible to dispense with this vehicle.

In the case of children, it might be a question of taking them to school; in many cases enabling them to attend better institutions, which they otherwise would not be able to do; Buch schools being too far from home or too hard to get to with other transportation facilities. The young adult daughter in city or

country finds manifold uses for the automobile, as does her grown brother, in keeping engagements, in driving to town or to school, to the shops, to the theatre, in getting to week-end parties, in entertaining guests, in performing errands and enjoying themselves in general. Not having to bother with train shedules or the crowded subways is a cause for elation that well warrants an automobile. Of course, it is not advocated that children operate automobiles. But boys and girls sixteen years of age and over in most states can secure a junior operator's license and in the main drive carefully. Those eighteen years of age and over are really adults and are usually perfectly competent as operators of an automobile. They have needs for using cars which, as long as they are legitimate, should be recognized and some provision should be made for meeting such

Auto is Part of Life To sell a car to every member or to several members of a family would have been quite a proposterous idea a fow years ago. It is not so strange a matter to-day. When the family visits the automobile show or views the cars displayed in automobile showrooms or the windows of such concerns, the salesmen well know that mother is considering a car that will be of most use to her, and son and daughter are making their pick, even though father might decide (to himself only) that one family car will do.

Pigmies placed on the shourages of giants see more than the giants themselves .- Robert Burton