King's Mate

By Rosita Forbes pyright by Rosita Forbe

STORY FROM THE START

Rosemary Crofton is visiting the governor's palace in Fez. Morocco, with her aunt, Ledy Tregarten. A Frenchman, De Vries, makes love to her. He tells her of the Kaid, a mysterious person in the service of the sultan. Rosemary repulses De Vries' love. Next morning, while riding, she is thrown from her horse and vendered unconscious. She is rescued by Riff tribesmen and meets the Kaid, who turns out to be an Englishman. The Kaid says it would jeopardise his cause to raturn her to Fez. Pete, an Australian, and Zarifa, a servant, are assigned to care for her. Rosemary Crofton is visiting

CHAPTER III—Continued

All day Resemary sat in the cave With nothing to occupy her, her thoughts revolved like a mill wheel crushing her brain between them. By afterno n she had a headache and would have been glad to talk even to Pete, who brought her all the camp outfit either he or his chief possessed nirror, soap, blankets, a battered basin, but the Australian was monosyllable. When he couldn't answer a estion he grunted.

By sunset she was exasperated be-yond endurance. "I shall have to bite my nails or cry, or go out," she told herself, with an attempt at humor.

Rosemary climbed a little way up the hill, sat on a bowlder, and stared across the tumult of hills below. The sky was molten in the crucible Flames rippled across it, tearing at the edges of banked clouds.

"Rather Jolly, isn't it?" said a voice and the girl looked up to see the Kald standing above her. He came down with the agility of a goat. "Do you mind if I smoke-one of our few

He had washed off several layers of dust and brushed the straight wiry brown hair which resisted every effort to make it look anything but a mat With even so much return to the nor-mal aspect of mankind as she knew it, Rosemary was intrigued.

She voiced her curiosity. "How did you get mixed up with these people?"
"My life history for yours, ch? Well, It's simple. I've got no people to wor ry about me. The war upset things, made life pretty flat. Hunting and shooting were no sport after the Ypres salient, so I got into the foreign le gion-did a bit of desert work. It gets hold of you, you know, but my sym pathy was generally on the side of the enemy. So I bought my discharge and went shooting in the mountains. I met Abd-el Krim by chance, a good fellow but not up to date enough for the stunt he's running. He asked me if I'd like to organize this show for him: he has topping fighting material, only wants a little modern strategy." "Which you supply," interposed the

"Um yes, I'm going to see it through. There's an awful bunch of dagoes round headquarters. It's rather sport upsetting their game. They'd sell us all and their own mothers, if they weren't so frightened for their skins. The Riff's never been con quered, and it isn't going to be now if I can help it."

"I see. You'd sacrifice everything

"Not much sacrifice-it's a greagame."

"For you," said Rosemary, and re-peated the words a little forlornly, though that was the last thing she wished to appear. The man looked at her sharply. For

the first time it dawned on him that she was young and a girl in a rotten hole, as he put it. He was struck, not by the firmness and fineness of line which had characterized Rosemary for De Vries, but by her helplessness. She shivered in the rising wind, and her companion wanted, suddenly, to wrap something, anything, round her. "I say, it's rotten luck on you."

"It is! Your fault!" retorted Rose mary, obdurate.

"I wish it was. You wouldn't be here long if I could help it."

"Can't you?" The girl made a last appeal, clinging to his arm, almost shaking it in her vehemence.

"You know I can't." In silence they climbed down to the

"Look here, I'll give you Pete," said the Kald, feeling, like his one-time or derly, the need of making some oblation. "You can start for the village tomorrow. I've sent a messenger al ready to get hold of a house, Pete'll go with you and see you're all right, You can trust him-up to the hilt." Rosemary's eyes widened. "Aren" you going back?"

"Not for a bit. I've got a job in another direction." He dropped the curtain and Rosemary, listening to his retreating footsteps, felt that her last link with the old commonplace life was severed.

Two days later Rosemary and Pete, with a guard of a dozen saturnine mountaineers, approached the village of Telehdl. It was a collection of twostoried square buts, hardly large enough to be called houses, though some of them had several rooms, number of women and children ran to their doors as the cavalcade clattered through the single street. A few men, dark skinned, with hawk features, turned to look after them.

"Bismiltuh, has the Kald brought a

wife at last? smiled a stalware routh, shifting the sling of his rifle.

"It is time," returned Menebbhe, the village headman, "but his mind is full of war and politics. There is not place in it for women."

"She is white, and of his own race," ejaculated a third. "He has never cared for our women."

At that moment a tall, loose-jointed figure came swinging down the street, "The Spaniard!" muttered the villagers, and were silent as the man greeted them. "Salaam aleikum."

There was a frown, for no Moslem lkes to receive this religious greeting

from a Christian. Juan Martengo was a Basque from

the Pyrenes, but, for thirty years, he had called no country home. His dual gods were money and women. He had the typical courage of the Latin, hot in realization, cold in anticipation. At moments, when he could forget the passions and the fallures of years, he was charming. His smile froned out the lines graven by raw pleasure, and still cruder labor, and in spite of every kind of fight with life, with sense, with what little he had once known of honor, he could speak with conviction on such subjects as rifles and horses as well, of course, as of love affairs!

This was the individual who arrived at the door of the Kald's guest house, scarcely half an hour after Rosemary, reluctantly, had entered it,

She was seated on a rope couch, covered with the headman's best car-She had taken off her hat and ruffled her hair into a mop. Under it her eyes were sun gilt pools, reflecting a gamut of bewilderment.

The Spanlard caught his breath on the threshold. This was not at all the sort of woman he had expected. "I beg your pardon. I heard there was a stranger here. I came to offer my services in the absence of Westwyn. "Who is Westwyn?" asked Rosemany, ignoring the rest,

"Don't you know the Kaid? I thought he sent you here."

"Oh, I see," Rosemary wasn't giving anything away. She remembered



"Rather Jolly, Isn't It?" Said a Voice, and the Girl Looked Up to See the Kaid Standing Above Her.

the Englishman's remark about the

dagos at headquarters.
"At least you will let me do anything I can for you. Who is looking after you?"

A faint smile curved the girl's lips. The apparent pliability of her visitor was encouraging after her escort's grunts and Westwyn's unapproachbleness. "Thank you," she replied. Pete-I don't know his other name -has gone to procure food and water, chiefly the latter. I haven't had a bath for ages, I can't remember how many days or years it is since I left

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Moroccan Town Well Called City of Blind

Blindness, in Marrakech (Morocco), is a woefully prevalent affliction. Scores of sightless beggars line the streets, squat in the market places, and thread their way with uncanny assurance through the mazes of the souks. More often than not there are two of them together and in many cases they make their appeal for alms in groups of from four to a

With or without a crude musical instrument or two, they chant incessantly their pleas to the passer-by, onjuring him in the name of Allah to share his coppers with his brethren who cannot see. Hour after hour this hoarse chanting goes on, rhythmically, pantingly, unceasingly-until it is a wonder that the rasping vocal cords do not fray out like an old shoestring and refuse further service.

In his tour of the souks the visitor is led through a colorful arcade given over to dealers in the brighthued cords from which the Arabs suspend their pouches and daggers. A little beyond the end of this covered passageway he is permitted to look at, but not enter, the mosque and sanctuary of Sidi Bel Abbas, the environs of which are peopled almost exclusively by the blind. Official figures are lacking, yet it may be said that the number of these unfortunates is estimated not in hundreds but in thousands. H. G. Wells once wrote a fantasy called "The Country of the Blind." Here is a City of the Blind in pitiful reality, with Sidi Bel Abbas as its patron saint,-Hamish McLauren in "What About North Africa."

India's Holi Festival

At the time of the vernal equinox, on the night of the full moon, the popular Holi Festival is celebrated by the Hindus of India. The ceremonier lasting for three days, are derived from the ancient spring festival. This festival, originally a solemn religious rite, has degenerated and is now known as the Saturnalia of India. Bonfires are lit around the temples and sacrifices are made to the gods. Red powder called kunkuma is thrown about, as Occidentals throw confetti, and the clothing of the people becomes covered with it.

What's the Answer.....

Questions No. 25

1-How far from the mouth of the Mississippi is New Orleans? 2-Who was the founder of Rhode

3-What was the earliest weapon used by man? 4-Who is the champion automo-

bile driver? -Who has generally been consid-

ered the foremost American landscape painter? 6-What French city is the leading

slik manufacturing city? 7-What English writer of poetry

and romance was also a decorative artist and designer of furniture, tapestries and type? 8-Whit and when was the first

newspaper published in America? 9-What other office does the vice president hold besides the vice presidency?

10-What is the diameter of the

11-What general was known as 'Old Fuss and Feathers"? 12-What is rubber? 13-Who is the world's amateur

kating champion. 14-What American woman, who died in 1926, had been celebrated for more than half a century for her work in oil, water colors and etching. and who received greater honors

abroad than at home? 15-What two large cities of the United States are not located on im- bread. portant waterways?

14-What British cities are the leading centers for the manufacture of iron and steel?

17-What British poet was drowned while sailing near Leghorn, Italy? 18-What was the first daily newspaper in the United States?

19-What is the salary of the speaker of the house of representatives? 20-What is the time from new moon to new moon?

Answers No. 24

1-Sacajawea.

2-The burning of a substance or ondy by the internal development of heat without the application of fire,

3-Welker Cochran.

4-"Madame Butterfly." 5-Ninety miles.

6-Emerson, Thoreau, Hawthorne, Broason Alcott, Louise M. Alcott

and William Ellery Channing. 7-The walnut is a family of nut bearing trees comprising about a lozen species, all of which are valued for their wood and for their sweet,

dible fruit.

8-Seventieth. 9-The sun's surface is 12,000 and s volume 1,300,000 times that of the arth, but the mass is only 332,000 mes as great and its density about ne quarter that of the earth.

10-Alexander Hamilton. 11-Birmingham, Ala.

12-Capt. Matthew Webb in 1875.

13-In 1621, 14-Because it has been proven that very human being has a marking on the finger tips different from any other person on earth,

15-Ford's theater, Washington, D. during a performance of "Our

17-James Justinian Morier.

18-From 1,000 to 2,000. 19-Andrew W. Mellon of Pennsyl-

20-7,926.5 miles and the polar di-

meter 7,899,5 miles.

Texas Bandit Queen Unhandicapped by Sex

Fully twenty years before American vomen besieged the White House, the capitals and the villages until they got the vote, one American woman considered it proper for a woman to "fill a man's shoes." if she could do it. She was Belle Starr, the Calamity Jane of Texas, styled by some newspapers of the time the "Queen of the Bandits."

Belle was once asked why she, a woman, undertook to play the part of man in the Starr coterie. She took her pistol, pointed out a leaf on a nearby tree and shot two holes in it

"Did you ever see my husband do that well?" she asked.

"No." "Then why shouldn't I take his pince? Because I'm a woman? That's no argument. If you get a thing done, does it matter whether you're a man or a woman? I've no patience with these silly women who depend on men for their opinions,"-Kansas City Star.

Huge London Waste

The amount of waste in a large city was shown in a recent survey made in London, where 1,500,000 tons of refuse are gathered and dumped each year at cost of \$3,500,000

Engineers told the councilmen there hat if the waste were treated scientfically about eachalf the cost would be avoided, important by-products would be supplied, and, if the dry refuse were burned, at least 332,000,000 units of electrical power could be produced.

Derived From Saxon

The word club, used to designate n organization, is supposed to be deved from the Saxon cleofan, to diide; a club being an association the xpenses of which are shared among

A Parable

Scientists say that among mosqui ses and other insect pests it is only te female that attacks man and east. This is probably a parable.-

The Kitchen Cabinet

Oh, there's no use in fretting. We all with cares are vexed, But there's lots of fun in living fust to see what happens next.

SANDWICHES

A list of sandwich filling in some convenient place is a great comfort.



-Florence Day.

hand, which oth erwise would be Salmon Sandwiches. - Chop one can of salmon very fine, add an

equal amount of mayonnaise, and three tablespoonfuls of chopped capera. Spread bread, lay on a piece of lettuce leaf and cover with the salmon mixture. Cover with a slice of but Pineapple Sandwiches.-Take some

finely chopped plneapple drained from the juice. Spread bread with butter, lay on a leaf of lettuce, spread with mayonnaise, then sprinkle with the pineapple. Cover with a slice of buttered bread and cut into strips.

Lemon Sandwiches.-Mash the yolks of three bard-cooked eggs and mix with sait, cayenne and a teaspoonful of finely minced parsley, the grated rind of a temon; mix weil and add three tablespoonfus of temon juice. Spread upon buttered whole wheat

Nut and Date Sandwiches,-Wash and remove the stones from one pound of dates. Add an equal amount of finely chopped wainut meats and a tablespoonful of lemon or fruit juice of any kind.

Tongue Sandwiches.-Spread thinly sliced bread with butter, then with prepared mustard, very lightly, or the butter and mustard may be mixed and spread on the bread. Then lay on thin silces of boiled tongue and cover with a buttered slice.

Watercress Sandwiches. - Remove the stems and chop fine a few bunches of fresh watercress, mix with a little French dressing to which a bit of onlon has been added. Cover the buttered bread with the chopped watercress and serve well chilled.

Olive Sandwiches.-I'lt and chop fine one dozen large olives, add the same amount of chopped nuts, mix with salad dressing and spread on buttered bread. Stuffed offices, finely minced with celery, make another

Sorority Sandwiches. - Mix thoroughly one-half cupful of finely chopped Canton ginger, one-half cupful each of stoned and chopped dates, and pecan nut meats. Season with a few grains of salt, moisten with some of the ginger sirup or chopped orange marmalade to the consistency to spread on thin slices of brown bread, spread with creamed butter or on saltines. Serve with hot cocoa or chocolate.

Seasonable Dishes.

This is the mince pie season and we all like to prepare the mincement Parker-I kicked my wife out of bed hree times last night.



early. Mincemeat .-Take two pounds of raisins, one pound each of currants and eltron, one whole orange the seeds, the

same of lemon, one cupful or more of sweet cider, one-half cupful of molasses, three pounds of cooked chopped beef (not ground) chopped in a wooden bowl with knife, one pound of suet, one pound of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of mace, the same of allspice, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, and one and one-half tablespoonfuls of salt. Chop apples and measure twice as much apple as ment, measure for measure. More flouid may be needed; cook until the apples seem well done, then can for later use. Cook over a slow fire,

stirring often. Cheese Salad .- Soften a teaspoonful of gelatin in one-half cupful of water, adding one-half cupful of boiling water. Mix one-half cupful of grated cheese with one cupful of whipped cream, season with salt and cayenne and add to the gelatin. Pour into a mold and cover with grated cheese when it begins to harden. Serve with French dressing to which onlon Juice

and tomato has been added or with: Blackstone Dressing. - Take four tablespoonfuls each of mayonnaise and whipped cream, two tablespoonfuls of chill sauce and add a little minced

quefort if desired. Salmon Salad .- To one and one-half cupfuls of salmon flaked, add one-half cupful of celery, two tablespoonfuls of chopped green pepper, one small onion (chopped) and a slice of pineapple minced. Peel two tomatoes and cut them into dice, mix with the salad or cut into eighths and use as a garnish over the salad. Arrange on a bed of lettuce and garnish after mixing well with dressing. Pipe whipped cream and roses of mayonnaise around the

The red of the radish should not be combined with other reds such as of the beet or of the carrot, for there should be a harmony in colors in food as well as in dress.

Never Maxwell

Begins Downfall The history of individuals, as well

ns of nations, shows that when the "When I was a young man," be said, body is more could for than the mind "I used to talk in my sleep." .
"And now," said the beight young -when nobles ends and aims are lost member, "you sleep in your talk." in debasing and degrading pleasures and corruption from that moment is to be dated the time of imbecility,-Acton. "Bring soe another sandwich,

But T' N'ce As often as a stall like maldeps have sawdust in their heads.-Farm and Fireside.

Adrift With Humor

SUPPORT

This amusing wedding incident is related: Among the attendant flower girls was the small niece of the bride. She loved her Aunt Frances and thought everything she did was just right. The minister had put the question, "Do you take this man to be your

wedded busband?" "I do," said the bride. "I do, too, Aunt Francey," piped up the small flower girl, loyally.

Just to Oblige

A botanist had just discovered a new plant and asked his wife what he should call it. The lady was deep in a cross-word puzzle, "Call it Sprzophanx," said she.

"Why on earth should I do that?" he asked in amazement. "Because that is the word I want to finish this puzzle," she replied,—

WHAT SHE MISSED



He-I never dreamed love was like this, did you? She-No, I thought there were more

heaters and candy in it.

Tough Luck Jack (at resort)-1 guess I'm out of it. Now that I've bought the ring she refuses to give me her answer for a

Tom-Well, what of that? Jack-Why, in order to stay here another week I'll have to hock the ring.-Boston Transcript.

His Opportunity Visitor-I suppose your wife iistened in when you were broadcasting.

And for the first time in nearly thirty years I had the pleasure of addressing her without interruption. Try This!

Watson-Ha, ha! That's a good

The Professor-She dld, madam.

Professor Tweety?

icke on you! Parker-No, the joke's on her-she thought I did it in my sleep!



"Of all the creatures the polar bear can stand the most cold." "Oh, no; the flapper can let him keep his fur coat and beat him at

that!" And Caves Out of Cavities

"Spent three hours at the dentist's this morning, all on account of a slight by orfection in one tooth. How those iws do magnify trifles," "Make mountains out of molars,

Heavy Loss

Mick-That's the old skinflint that windled me out of a \$50,000 fortune. Nick-How's that? Mick-Wouldn't let me marry his daughter.-Capper's Weekly,

His End of It

Player (complacently)-The other embers here seem quite proud of Caddle (not to be outdone)-Yus,

you allus nabs the best caddie!-

Humorist.

bulk in his food.

Thoughtful Woman Grocer-Canned beans or in the

Mrs. Smith-In the bulk, please. The

doctor told my husband he needed

Averaging Up The club bore was holding forth as usual.

Light Lunch

"Will there be anything else?" "Yes, a paper weight. That tast sandwich blew away."

Storms Directly Due

to Forest Destruction Trees are lightning rods, and the increasingly bad weather is due to the destruction of forests, says Edouard

Branly, France's grand old man of

"If there are no longer seasons," he cays, "deforestation is the principal, if deed, also, not the sole cause. "Trees on the beights, with their ointed tips toward heaven and their roots deep in the damp ground, are

earth the atmospheric electricity and thereby preventing its accumulation in the clouds, an accumulation that would cause terrible sterms. In wood ed districts there was calm, but now that the woods are being cut down there are constant hard storms." The need for protecting trees is well recognized and the French government

cut wood to get income.

Black Bear Gets His Annual "Honey Spree"

There is a famous black bear of the Rocky mountains that comes down out of his winter hibernating den on a "boney spree" every spring when he hears the caretakers getting ready to open Many Glacier hotel in Glacler National park for the summe tourists. Two years ago he went rampant on his annual "periodical," broke into the hotel and smashed dishes right and left in an eager kitchen rummage for sweets, Last spring the caretaker left a gallion of sirup of the door sill and that sated bruin. He went back up the mountain side peacefully licking his chops, and was satisfied to eat roots and herbs for

The offering will become a part of the caretaker's annual expense, since it is cheaper to end the "sweet tooth' craving at the doorstep than have this audacious "neighborhood" looter run amuck within the building.

Resourceful Pussy

A cat which is at home in the residence of Louis Marshall, Manhattan, saved itself from starvation by sound ing a burglar alarm in a neighbor's house where it had gone visiting. Operatives answering the alarm with drawn revolvers found the house boarded up, the family being out of town. They made an entrance, saw no burglars, but did bear a plaintive feeble meowing that led them to the culprit. As soon as the outer door was opened, the cat made a burried dash to the Marshall house for some thing to eat.

Bananas Grown in North

A full bunch of bananas bas been grown successfully at a Salem (N. J.) flower shop. The tree from which the fruit was gathered stands more than ten feet in height and has been maturing in a greenhouse for several months. Banana plants are also curiosities in a few private gardens in Salem, but because of the short season cold weather always nips the fruit before it can ripen out of doors.

Many May Lose Titles Dishonesty among the nobles of Japan is a cause of increasing worry

in the imperial household. Many titled business men have been taking advantage of their exalted position to fleece the guilible. The police have been asked to assist in a sweeping investigation which may cause the loss of many titles. Record Made by Few Henry Kirby of Deal, England, has

celebrated his second silver wedding

anniversary. In 1871 be married Har-

ret Scott at Newlngton, and with her

celebrated his first quarter-century of

narried life in 1896. After the death

of his first wife he was married to

Jessie Elizabeth Taylor, Kirby is eighty-three and for 53 years has been employed by a railroad. Headaches from Slight Colds

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SINCE Balsam of Myrrh

IT MUST BE GOOD

On the days one worries, he doesn' know why; the circumstances haven't changed.

nothing less than so many lightning rods, constantly discharging into the INDIGESTION HEADTHURN SOUR STOMACH HEADACHE DIZZINESS, GAS DISTRESS FROM EATING OR DRINKING proposes to spend some money in that direction, but meantime owners of forests say heavy taxes oblige them to ACUTE INDIGESTION

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