

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER IX .- Continued.

"You said just now you'd answer for him with your life. Well, we aim to make you! We ain't a-goin' to lose this foot-race under no circumstances whatever, so we give you complete authority over the body, health, and speed of Mr. Speed. It's up to you agony to his brow. "And the worst to make him beat that cook."

"S-s-suppose he gets sick or sprains his ankle?" Glass undertook to move his body from in front of the weapon. but it followed him as if magnetized.

"There ain't a-goin' to be no accidents or excuses. It's pay or play, money at the tape. You're his trainer, and it's your fault if he ain't fit when he toes the mark. Understand?"

Willie lowered the muzzle of his weapon, and fired between the legs of Glass, who leaped into the air with all the grace of a gazelle. It was due to no conscious action on his part that the trainer leaped; his muscles were stimulated spasmodically, and propelled him from the floor

"Did you hear what I said?" demanded Willie, in a voice that sounded like the sawing of a meat bone.

Glass opened his mouth, and when no sound issued, nodded.

"And you understand?"

Again the trainer bobbed his head.

"What's wrong?" "Do you know what's goin' to happen to me if Covington don't get here and beat this cook?"

"Happen to you?" "Yes, me! These outlaws have put it up to me to win this bet for them. "Well, Covington can beat anybody."

"But Covington isn't here yet." "Not yet, but-" The young man smilled. "You're not frightened, are you?"

"Scared to death, that's all," acknowledged the other. Then when his employer laughed openly, he broke out at a white-heat. "Joke, eh? Well, you'd better have a good laugh while you can, because Humpy Joe's finish will be a ten-course dinner to what you'll get if Covington misses his train.'

"How easily frightened you are!" "Yes? Well, any time people start shooting shots I'm too big for this earth. The hole in a gun looks as big

as a gas-tank to me." "But nobody is going to shoot you!"

exclaimed the mystified college man.

"They ain't, hey? I missed the Golden Stairs by a lip not half an hour ago." With feverish intensity he told his narrow escape from destruction, the memory bringing a sweat of of it is," he concluded, "I'm 'marked' with guns. I've always been that way.

"Tut! tut! Don't alarm yourself. If Covington shouldn't come, the race will be declared off."

"No chance," announced the trainer, with utter conviction. "These thugs have made it pay or play, and the bets are down."

"You know I can't run."

"If he don't come, you'll have to!" "Absurd! I shall be indisposed." "If you mean you'll get sick, or sprain an ankle, or break a leg, or kill yourself, guess again. I'm re-

sponsible for you now. Something may go wrong with me, but nothin' is goin' to happen to you. My only chance to make a live of it is to get some one to outrun this cook. You're the only chance I've got, if Culver don't show, and the first law of nature ain't never been repealed."

"Self-protection, eh?" "Exactly." Glass coughed thrice

tell you, he's the most deceitful rum-

my I ever seen. What's more he's got

the homicide habit and the habit has

"You alarm yourself unnecessarily

CHAPTER X.

UENOS dias, Senor." Carara bowed politely to Speed. "Good-morning again,' said Wally. Turning to the trainer, Carara eyed him from top to toe, removed his cigarette, and flipped the ashes daintily from it; then, smiling disdainfully, said:

"Buenos dias, Senor Fat!" Glass started. "You talkin' to me?"

"Yes." Carara leaned languidly against the wall, took a match from his pocket, and dextrously struck it between the nails of his thumb and finger. He breathed his lungs full of smoke and exhaled it through his nose. "I would have spik to you biffore, but the Senor Fat is-he shrugged his shoulders-"frighten' so bad he will not understan'. So-I come back."

"Who's scared?" said Glass, grufily. Carara turned his palm outward, in diagram of a rabbit trap which he says he made himself, and 'one which gentle apology.

"You been talk' a gret deal to my Senorita-to Mariedetta, eh?" "Oh, the Cuban Queen!" Glass

winked openly at Speed. "Sure! I slip her a laugh now and then."

"She is not Cubana, she is Mexicana," said Carara, politely. "Well, what d'you think of that! I

thought she was a Cuban." Glass began to chuckle.

"Senor Fat," broke in the Mexican, sharply, while Larry winced at the distasteful appellation, "she is my Senorita!"

"Is she? Well, I can't help it if she falls for me." The speaker cast make pin furniture, because it is really an appreciative glance at his em- fun. ployer. "And you can cut out that

Senor Fat,' because it don't go-" spool of colored twist. Then you can Then he gasped, for Carara slowly find some scraps of velvet or satin or drew from inside his shirt a long. other cloth, also a tiny pasteboard box thin-bladed knife bearing marks of re- or a cork stopper.

cent grinding, and his black eyes



A Pretty Chair.

through him, and his eyes riveted Have a good box or a thin, round themselves upon the weapon with hor-"Listen, Pig! If you spik to her easily. You can easily enough cut a start, again, I will cut you." The gaze of slice from a round cork stopper. Cover rug, rolled it up tightly; then, hug- will not keel you, I will just-cut in the pins for the back and twist the game.

## HOME-MADE TRAP FOR CATCHING ANIMALS Keep Your Digestion Normal and you will have the

secret of continued good health,-allow it to become impaired and you weaken the entire system." For any disturbance of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels try beneficial in every way

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Youngster May Surprise Mother by Continual Fault-Finding Makes Youth's Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "Cali-fornia Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving

"California Syrup of Figs," because in

a few hours all the clogged-up waste,

sour bile and fermenting food gently

moves out of the bowels, and you have

Sick children needn't be coaxed to

(By NOEL CARR.)

Fathers want to keep their boys on the farm but too many of them do not want to give them a start. They say, "Let them dig their way out as I did before them."

Heart Sore and Discourages Him

-Push Him Along.

Ohit

Every boy cannot work hard all of a well, playful child again. the time in heat or cold or in rain or when the sun shines, but when he take this harmless "fruit laxative." asks for a holiday often he is sent Millions of mothers keep it handy beback to work with a sore and heavy cause they know its action on the heart, and many a boy on the farm stomach, liver and bowels is prompt

for pleasure. That is discouraging. change that he can spend just as he pleases. I know farmers who always

leave their boys at home to care for the house and the stock while their parents go off to town or to places of amusement. That always makes a boy sore.

This is only one side of the question. On the other hand some fathers indulge their bays too much and spoil them. They say, "I have worked too m give my boy a chance to make a to you direct. living easier than I did." Another says, "I will give my boy nothing but tools, and let him make his own living." I think this is the best plan.

Boys to be content on the farm must have some stock and pets of their own. This will do more to keep them contented than anything else. I know 308 to 314 East Salmon St., have some stock and pets of their what I'm talking about for I live on a

farm. I have stock of my own and I wouldn't change places with any

For sport, a boy likes a gun and he

you." Willie replaced his gun, and without result, stepped off the prayer. the Mexican pierced his victim. "I with the velvet or cloth. Then stick likes to trap for rabbits and other he observed one of his pupils take He also likes to have a room of his own where he can keep all of his pupil was consulting notes on the lesown things. A bookcase filled with books and stopped in front books will gladden his boyish heart, of the boy. "Let me see your watch," and fathers should buy their boys he commanded. books when they know they want them. case. Some boys are born for one pur- when he read the single word "Sold!" pose in life and some for another, and parents should find out what he can do best, and help him in that direction Continual fault-finding makes boy's heart sore and discourages him. A boy should not be punished for every little fault, but he should talked to kindly and shown where he is wrong. Most boys are good at heart and do not intend to do wrong, and if they are helped to see what is right they will generally do it.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bot-Then, many farm boys are denied a tie of "California Syrup of Figs," little spending money, which every which contains directions for habies, boy craves. He ought to have a little children of all ages and for grown-ups. Notice to Farmers.

Parties who are using Alamo Gas En-gines in Oregon, Washington and Idaho are hereby advised that The Western Farquhar Machinery Co., of Portland, Oregon, are the exclusive distributors of Alamo Engines, and carry a complete line of extras and repairs for Alamo

Engines in stock. Write us direct and save time and oney. We ship the same day by Parthem. They say, "I have worked too money. We ship the same day by Par-hard all my life and now I am going to cel Post. Special prices and easy terms

If your dealer does not handle Alamo Engines, write us for catalog and prices, We sell Traction Engines, Threshing Machines, Saw Mill Machinery and Ir-rigation Plants.

Write us stating what you need, and

Portland, Oregon.

## Doubly Sold.

The newly appointed master at town boy I know. I am only thirteen school had learned all about "cribpiece of cork for the seat. Cork is years, but I have a horse, a cow bing and such little dodges as schoolbest, because the pins go in it so and some hogs. I am proud of my boys practice and had not forgotten them.

One day during a lesson in history out his watch every minute or two. He grew suspicious, thinking that the The master opened the front of the He looked somewhat sheepish But he was a shrewd man. He was not to be thrown off the scent so easily. He opened the back of the case. Then he was satisfied, for he read: 'Sold again!"-TidBits.

Any boy or girl who wants to surprise mother by being very quiet for half an hour and by amusing himself

Get a few black-headed pins and a

5xel

8' . 22

can see clear through, and not be timid of entering the trap.

Bottom board D' 24

Rabbit Trap.

other boys could easily make, says Wallace's Farmer. Besides getting rab-

bits, Robert has been able to get a few 'possums when apples were used as

balt. He says to make a few small holes in the back, so that the rabbit

FURNITURE FOR THE DOLLIE KEEPING BOYS ON THE FARM

Robert H. Weir, age fourteen, of Cowley county, Kansas, has sent us the

Perhaps with a diagram in front of you you won't need to be told how to seldom gets a chance to go anywhere and sure. go to work. But in case you should be puzzled here are the directions:

Keeping Quiet for Half Hour in

Making Little Toys.

## -or herself-all that time, might

the fat man threatened to fall. "Come on, boys!" The cowboys filed out silently, but on the threshold Willie paused and darted a venomous glance at his enemy. "Don't forget what I said about Mr. Colt and the equality of man.' pose?"

"Yes, sir!-yes, ma'am!" ejaculated the frightened trainer, nervously. When they were gone he collapsed. "They are rather severe, aren't

they?" ventured Fresno. "Severe!" cried the unhappy man.

got its eye on me." Glass was in "Why, Speed can't-" He was about deadly earnest, and his alarm conto explain everything when the memtrasted so strongly with his former ory of Willie's words smote him like contemptuous attitude toward the a blow. That fiend had threatened to cowboys that Speed was constrained fill him, Lawrence Glass, without preto laugh again. liminary if it became evident that a "It's the most amusing thing I ever fraud had been practiced. Manifestly heard of." this was no place for hysterical confidences. Larry's mouth closed like a "Yes," said the trainer, with elabo rate sarcasm, "it would be awful funtrap, while the Californian watched him intently. At length he did speak, ny if it wasn't on the square." He but in a strangely softened tone, and moistened his lip nervously. at utter variance with his custom.

"Say, Mr. Fresno! Which direction is New York?"

"That way." Fresno pointed to the east, and the other man stared longingly out through the bunk-house window.

"It's quite a walk, ain't it?"

"Walk?" Berkeley laughed. "It's two or three thousand miles!" Glass sighed heavily. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothin'. Jest gettin' homesick." He calmed himself with an effort, entered the gymnasium as if in search of something, and then set forth to find Speed.

That ecstatic young gentleman wrenched his gaze away from the blue eves of Miss Blake to see his trainer signaling him from afar.

'What is it, Lawrence?" "Got to see you." "Presently."

"Nix! I got to see you now!" Glass' ruddy face was blotched, and he seemed to rest in the grip of some blighting malady. Beneath his arm he carried a tight-rolled bundle. Sens-

ing something important back of this We'll hear from Culver soon, either unusual demeanor, Speed excused by wire or in person. He's never came up the man who wanted to know himself and followed Larry, who did failed me yet. But if I were you, the time removed his hat politely and unusual demeanor, Speed excused not trust to speech until they were Larry, I'd leave that Mexican girl said: "Sir, do you know what time alone in the gymnasium with the alone." doors closed. Then he unrolled the "Mary?" bundle he carried, spread it upon the "Yes. Mariedetta. Now, there's floor, and stepped into its exact cen-

something to be afraid of. If these ter. cowboys are in love with her and have "Are you standing on my prayertheir eyes on you-"

rug?" demanded his companion, an-"Come in!" Senor Aurelio Maria Carara engrily.

"I am! And from this on I'm goin' to make it work itself to death. She ary corn-husk cigarette, but his dark and growled: said a feller couldn't get hurt if he stood on it and said 'Allah.' Well, eyes were grave and his silken mustachlos were pointed to the fineness "m goin' to wear it out" of a bristle

you! ging it beneath his arm, went on: "That four-eyed guy slipped me a

amazement during the scene, pinched whole lot of feed-box information. himself. Like Larry, he could not re-Why, he's a killer, Wally! And he's move his gaze from the swarthy man. got a cash-register to tally his dead." He pulled himself together with an ef-"Notches on his gun-handle, I supfort, however, undertaking to divert During Winter Boys Can Prepare to the present trend of the conversation. "So many that it looks like his wife "W-where will you cut him?" he had used it to hang pictures with. I

rified intensity.

asked, pleasantly, more to make conversation than from any lingering question as to the precise location.

with the tone of chilled metal. Glass

retreated a step, a shudder ran

"Here." Carara turned the blade against himself, and traced a cross upon his front, whereupon the trainer spring he found within the limits of a gurgled and laid protecting hands single village 107 robins' nests. "One upon his protruding abdomen. "You hundred were in suitable situations on spik Spanish?"

"No." Glass shook his head. "But you understan' w'at I try to placed under bridges (two being under say?"

"Yes-oh yes-I'm hep all right." "And the Senor Fat will r-r-remember?"

"Sure!" Glass sighed miserably, and tearing his eyes away from the glittering blade, rolled them toward his employer. "I don't want her! Mr: Speed knows I don't want her!" Carara bowed. "And the Fat Senor

will not spik wit' her again?" "No!"

"Graclas, Senor! I thank you!" "You're welcome!" agreed the New Yorker, with repressed feeling. "Adios! Adios, Senor Speed!" "Goodby!" exclaimed the two in

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Knew the Time.

On a cold night a man was hasten- boxes, so that they may occasionally front crosspiece is mortised into the ing across the public square with his be opened and the progress of events overcoat buttoned up to his chin. He observed. It is needless to add, howwas rather anxious to know what time ever, that great caution must be exerit was, but he was too lazy to open his cised to prevent destruction of the coat in order to get at his watch. Just nest or other disturbance of the birds' then he saw a well-dressed man ap home life. Under favorable circumproaching and remarked to himself: stances even some of the shyer inhab-"This is a cinch. I'll e'en ask yon itants of the woods, such as woodpeckgenteel stranger what time it is and he ers, owls and ducks, can be induced

will unbosom. He perceived that the stranger was are made right and erected right. buttoned up just as he was. When he

the time removed his hat politely and it is!"

The stranger paused, removed his right glove, unbuttoned his coat from top to bottom, unbuttoned his undercoat, and finally pulled out his watch, while the chill wind cut into his unprotected chest. Holding up the watch so

that the light would shine upon its tered. He was smoking his custom- face for an instant he glanced at it

"Yes!"

Then he passed on without another Francisco Argonaut. d\_Cleveland Plain Dealer

thread around them; lastly stick four Speed, who had sat in open-mouthed pins for the legs.

MAKE HOMES FOR THE BIRDS

Attract Little Feathered Friends by Making Nests.

A boy once originated the idea of varying the usual "bird's nesting" craze into a systematic study of the breeding of our common birds. In one private places, 41 were in woods, swamps and orchards, eight were

the iron girders of the railroad bridge), four were in quarries, 16 were in barns, sheds, under plazzas, etc., and one was on the ground at the foot of a bush.

In addition to searching out the birds in their natural haunts, there is a great fascination in trying to attract them to our homes, says Boy Scouts of America. During the winter evenings boy scouts can busy themselves making nesting boxes. Even an old cigar box or a tomato can with a hole in it the size of a quarter will satisfy a house wren. Other boxes which are suitable for blueoften have tenants the first season. In many cases it is feasible to have hinged doors or sides on the nesting

to patronize artificial cavities if they

Case of Necessity.

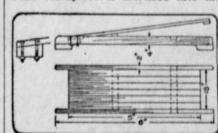
It was Sunday, and two small boys were industriously digging in a vacant lot, when a man who was passing stopped to give them a lecture. "Don't Sunday unless it be a case of necessity?" asked the good man. "Yes, sir," timidly replied one of the

boys. "Then why don't you stop it?" "'Cause this is a case of necessity, replied the little philosopher. "A fel- training ships." ler can't fish without bait."-San

TO MAKE GOOD SPRINGBOARD Straight-Grained Hickory or Ash

Should Be Selected-Used in Connection With Gymnasium,

Select straight-grained hickory or ash for the springboards. These can be of any width to make up the board to 18 inches wide. The frame part may be of any material of the dimensions given in the sketch. The butt ends of the springboard should be well birds, chickadees, tree swallows and fastened to the crosspiece with screws starlings will, if set up in March, or, better still, small carriage bolts with the nuts on the under side. The cross piece at the rear is cut on the angle of the springboard. The



## A Springboard.

frame, and the one near the center is laid on top of the two side rails. The rear crosspiece is either fastened with large dowels or mortised into the you know that it is a sin to dig on sidepleces. This springboard will be of use in connection with a back-yard gymnasium for vaulting and doing turning acts.

> Explanation. "I know why bad boys are sent to "Why?" "For naughty-cal reasons."



18

The Price She Paid for Lydia E.Pinkham'sVegetableCompound Which Brought Good Health.

Danville, Va.-"I have only spent ten dollars on your medicine and I feel so much better than I.

3

è

did when the doctor was treating me. I don't suffer any bearing down pains at all now and I sleep well. I cannot say enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Fills as they have done so much for me. I am enjoy-

ing good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in telling my friends and neighbors about them."-Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Colquhone Street, Danville, Va.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope un-til she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for lorty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened. read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



'It's Up to You to Make Him Beat

That Cook."