

Receives Recognition From German University



Mr. William E. Weiss.

The University of Cologne, Germany, has just paid to Mr. William E. Weiss, of Wheeling, W. Va., one of the founders and General Manager of Sterling Products (Incorporated), and now Vice-President and General Manager of Drug Incorporated, an unusual distinction by bestowing unanimously upon him the title of Doctor Philosophiae Honoris Causa.

Mr. Weiss is the first and only American to be so honored by this world famous German institution. This mark of preference came to Mr. Weiss in recognition of his efforts to further the industrial relations that have extended over more than a decade between the Directors and Scientific and Chemical staffs of German and American Pharmaceutical firms that are prominent in international industrial affairs.

During the past few years Mr. Weiss has been a frequent visitor to Europe and is a recognized link in strengthening commercial friendship between the old and new continents, a truth emphasized by the action at Cologne.

American Demand for Reindeer Meat Grows

Sale of Alaskan reindeer meat to American meat-eaters in increasing quantities is reported by the Interior department. Several thousand carcasses are brought into the country every year, and the meat may be bought almost anywhere in the Northwest, and occasionally is found on eastern bills of fare. One Nome (Alaska) company, recently reorganized with a \$3,000,000 capital, owns 50,000 head, and devotes all its attention to exporting meat. There are about 500,000 reindeer in Alaska, of which the Eskimos own about two-thirds. The reindeer industry is one of Alaska's greatest.

Inks in Bookkeeping

The use of red ink by many banks, particularly savings banks, to note interest is simply a matter of convenience, the interest being more easily distinguished from the principal sums by being written in colored ink. Any other color preferred may be used or it is not necessary to use a different color.

Pledge of Affection

He—Still love me?
She—Yes.
He—How much?
She—Bushels.
He—Then, say honey, couldn't I keep six bushels out of my salary this week?

Greatest peace of mind is secured by trusting the world to take care of itself.



MOST people know this absolute antidote for pain, but are you careful to say Bayer when you buy it? And do you always give a glance to see Bayer on the box—and the word genuine printed in red? It isn't the genuine Bayer Aspirin without it! A drugstore always has Bayer, with the proven directions tucked in every box:



BILIOUSNESS RELIEVED QUICKLY
Carter's Little Liver Pills
Purify Vegetable Laxative
Cures the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation, purging which many times causes a sour and acid condition in the system. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be given with absolute confidence to anybody.
All Druggists 25c and 75c Packages.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

For Old Sores
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.



CHAPTER X—Continued

It was a simple task, after all. "Miller'll take you back to your cell," explained Barker, "and give you five. You take them and get busy on the bars in your window. Soon's it's dark—an' I want 'em filed through by then—Miller'll give you a couple of horses. You get out of town quick's you can and ride like the devil to Robbers' Roost. Don't go near Fair. Hunt up Wade instead an' tell him that the man we saw at the J/B ranch and the girl we were chased are both here. Tell him the girl's mashed on the buckaroo an' 'a gone clear over to him, an' if he don't want to see her showin' the doughboys the way to the Roost he'd better come quick an' carry them off. Get me?"

The men nodded. But then did more. Hen had an incurably clacking tongue. "Maybe the gal ain't gone back on us," he said. "She signed to us to keep still about knowin' her and whispered that she'd fix things for us. An' she did persuade the man to turn us over to you."

"Say that again," Barker's order came sharply.
Hen said it again in almost the same words. "I guess she thought that was the surest way of getting us free," he finished.

"The devil she did," Barker's voice showed profound amazement. For a moment he wondered if Stella could actually still be loyal to the band and had kept and would keep its secrets. But very quickly he dismissed the idea. If she had really had the men turned over to him, she had done so for her own reasons and not from any love for him and Wade; of this he felt sure. Perhaps she had so far kept the location of the Roost secret for her foster father's sake; but that she would continue to do so was unbelievable.

"Don't matter," he went on, to the men. "You tell Wade what I said. Tell him I ain't sure she's told where the Roost is yet, but I am sure she's told pretty near everything else she knows an' she'll tell about the Roost to-morrow if she's here to tell. Tell him to bring his men to the North Arroyo crossin' just north of town an' leave them there an' come to this office for the latest news. There's a captain and a half platoon of doughboys come in here today, an' the moonlight tonight will make it too risky to race around town promiscuous. You get all that?"

Yes, the men got it; or so they said. Some two hours later, in the brief interval between the setting of the sun and the rising of the moon, the two bandits climbed through their doctored window and scurried away to the North Arroyo, where they mounted their horses and scurried away.

And not long afterward Go Ahead walked in on Barker with his careless greeting.
At the sound of the opening door Barker and Miller, seated at the table and engaged in earnest (and profane) conversation, sprang to their feet, dropping their hands to their pistol butts as they moved. But an instant later Barker, noting that both of Go Ahead's hands were in the loose pockets of his coat and that each pocket showed a suspicious looking protruberance that might well be due to a revolver muzzle, took away his hands, an act that Miller speedily imitated.

"Evenin'," replied Barker, to Go Ahead's greeting. "Come in an' sit down. Didn't hardly expect you to-night. Thought you and Bob would be too chummy."

Barker intended his words to be insulting; like Bridget, he wanted to trap Go Ahead into some word or glance that might betray knowledge of Bob's sex. But as Go Ahead had no knowledge on that point to betray, Barker's words passed clear over his head. "Had to come tonight or not at all," he said lightly, seating himself so as to face both Barker and Miller. "Got to take the 9:34 train over to Mustin tomorrow morning. Be back