

Patent Rights

The grant of a patent for an invention confers upon the patentee the "exclusive" right to make, sell, use or authorize other persons to do so...

"Gate of the Gods"

It was the idea of the Chaldean and Platonic philosophers that the "gate of the gods" was located in Cappadocia, says Nature Magazine...

Catalina Island Yields Many Ancient Treasures

Avalon, Santa Catalina Island, Cal.—An attempt to follow ancient trails to the long-lost Indian temple of Chingichnich, the Sun God, has resulted in the discovery of the burial place of a small Indian prince of 3,000 years ago...

Within a stone urn weighing 134 pounds and fashioned skillfully as though by modern tools was found the skeleton of an Indian girl between five and seven years...

In a circle with the urn as a center were counted by Prof. Ralph Glidden, curator of the Catalina museum of Channel Island Indians, the skeletons of 64 children buried in tiers four deep with small hands touching each other.

Beneath them was the skeleton of a seven-foot man. A spear blade still was fixed in the ribs.

The sand within the funeral urn had the appearance of ground crystal—apparently, according to the discoverer, a sacred sand used in the burial of Indian royalty—and was far different from that which had sifted over the graves of the other children.

These finds as well as a wealth of obsidian knives, spear points and arrow heads and hundreds of other articles of wampum-inlaid stone and bone have provided material over which Glidden has puzzled since he discovered them.

One thin piece of slate he believes to be a stone map, holes having been drilled to indicate trails to the four main burying grounds on Santa Catalina Island.

"It is plausible," Glidden said, "that the strange child burial within the urn and those surrounding it were the result of a natural death of a little girl of high rank and the slaying of 64 attendants and playmates with her. Or they all may have been killed in some religious ceremonial rite."

"It is even possible the princess may have been given some potion and buried alive. The way the small hands clutched the outer rim of the bowl makes this a possibility."

Wampum inlaid in four broken circles on the rim of the urn with "gate" leading to the four points of the compass lead Glidden to believe the burial place may be near the site of the temple of Chingichnich.

Butter Stored for Winter

The Department of Agriculture says that for butter, to be stored for winter use, pasteurized sweet cream should be used, churned at a low temperature and the butter washed so that it will be firm and waxy.

When Food Sour

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia



The Ward Robbers Roost

CHAPTER XII—Continued

As the light grew, Go Ahead leaned forward, scanning the landscape far and near, seeking for some sign that Stella had arrived before him.

Stella herself did not look at the country; instead she looked at Go Ahead frowningly; jealously irritated that he should be so eager to see this mix whom, so far as he knew, he had never beheld.

Finally Go Ahead gave over his search for the moment. "We're too early, Bob," he said. "I was afraid we would be. There's nothing to do now except go to the ranch house and wait there till she turns up."

"Go to the ranch house?" Amazement amounting to incredulity drove the sleepiness from the girl's eyes. "You—don't mean it?"

"Why, of course I mean it. Why not?"

"But—but—" Stella broke off. Already she had learned the futility of trying to induce Go Ahead to be prudent. "But Fair didn't say to wait in the ranch house," she ended, desperately.

"Of course he didn't. But where else are we to wait?" Go Ahead laughed at sight of the dismay on Stella's face. "It does seem like venturing into a hornet's nest, doesn't it?" he admitted.

"But—but why not?" "You're probably up north; there can't be anyone much here except Diego. We'll just tie him up or set a guard on him, and then we can make ourselves at home. See?"

"But suppose Barker comes after us. Suppose his spies saw us leaving?"

"Couldn't he've jumped us long ago. And even if he did come after us we'd be safer behind 'dobe walls than in the open."

"But—but why not go on?" "Go Ahead opened his eyes. "Why we can't go without Stella," he protested.

It was on the tip of Stella's tongue to say something very derogatory about her other self. But she checked herself just in time. "Fair said that if she didn't meet us at dawn for us to go on, and she'd overtake us," she pleaded.

"Yes. But it isn't dawn yet. We've got to wait somewhere and we've got to rest while we wait. I'm not special-ly sleepy myself but I wouldn't mind forty winks, and I guess you wouldn't either. And then of course we've got to give the horses a chance to eat and rest a bit, or they may play out on us when we least expect it."

Stella gave up. "You know best, I suppose," she said, "but I wish you wouldn't wait for Stella. I don't believe she's coming at all."

Go Ahead looked at the girl gravely. "I hope she will come," he said. "If she doesn't I'll have to consider going after her. You see, Barker told me last night why he wanted to marry her—"

"What?"

"Yes. I thought from what Green and you said about her that it was curious that he should want her so badly. But now I understand."

"You—you don't mean he told you about her money?"

"Eh... So you know about it, too. Yes, he told me—indirectly. He warned me that he was going to marry her and take her money himself and that I'd better put all such thoughts out of my head."

"He told you—that! He thought that you—"

"Seems so. Oh, he's just got money on the brain. He's—"

"But what did you say?" "Me!" Go Ahead chuckled. "Oh, I turned it off some way. I ought to have told him—But no matter about that. I couldn't well tell him any thing without spilling all the beans. But the long and short of it is that I've got to get Stella away from that robber camp before Barker goes back to it."

Bob's voice quivered with suppressed passion. "I s'pose you want her for yourself?"

from the eyes of anyone who might appear to or about the ranch buildings. Vaguely the blanket rolls were visible, and tossed down, the horse's head with nose to the ground, ready to trot to the main camp, solved not to do so.

when, a moment later, Go Ahead stepped lightly to her side, he found her fast asleep.

Long he stood looking down on her in silence. Then, muttering, "Poor, tired, plucky boy," and resolving in his heart of hearts that he'd "take good care of Bob when he got him East," he went back to Caesar.

"Caesar," he asked, "how sleepy are you?"

"Me? Ain't sleepy at all, Mr. George, sub." Caesar never dreamed of using such an appellation as "Go Ahead" instead of the aristocratic "George Ashmead."

"Well, I am! And I guess you did sleep most of the night. Do you suppose you could keep watch for an hour while I take a nap?"

Caesar drew himself up. "Course I can, Mr. George, sub," he replied with considerable dignity.

"Well, I'll trust you. Come over here." Go Ahead led the way some twenty feet northward to the north end of the barn. "There isn't a thing to do except to stand here, at this corner, and keep your eyes open," he said.

"You can look east and west along the road we just came by, and north across the road, and now and then take a look over your shoulder past Bob and me and the horses along the side of the barn to the south, to make sure that nobody's trying to slip up on you from behind. The first human being you see, wake me quick. And wake me in an hour anyway—one hour. You understand?"

"Yassuh, I understand!" "Well, you do it, or I'll skin you alive."

Yassuh! Caesar grinned. Evidently the threat was a mere verbal pleasantry, without terrors.

With a nod Go Ahead strode half a dozen feet to the rear and flopped down on his blankets as Stella had done. Like Stella, too, he was asleep in an instant.

Caesar watched him take his place; then, bristling and determined, he set himself to keep unrelenting vigil.

And he did keep it. He obeyed Go Ahead's instructions to the letter, kept excellent watch up and down and across the road that ran in front of him, and periodically looked behind him. If danger had come from any of these directions he would undoubtedly have detected it and given warning. But, actually, it did not come from any of these directions.

The passing of the travelers along the front of the ranch buildings had not been unnoticed. Diego, he who had gone down before Barker's heavy knife when he tried to waylay Go Ahead, had laid awake nearly all the night, suffering from the pain of the thrust through his upper arm. More, he was standing at the window of the bunkhouse, staring out into the dawn, when the three rode by. He thought he recognized Go Ahead, and finding that the party did not reappear along the road beyond the barn, he crossed from the bunkhouse to the barn, where, head pressed against the boards at the back, he listened with all his ears. Soon he was rewarded by the sound of the men's feet, finding a convenient knothole through which to peep, by the sight of the man whose quickwittedness had got him his wound.

Then he went to the ranch house, to the automatic telephone, and called up Barker's office. The bell was still ringing when Barker got back from seeing Wade and his men off for Bridget's. He heard it, indeed, as he came up the path, and quickened his steps to a run in consequence. "Phone calls at that hour of the morning were rare and likely to be important."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sacred Mountains

The mountains of Tai Shan in Shantung, Hang Shan in Shansi, Sung Shan in Honan, Hsu Shan in Shensi, and Heng Shan in Hunan are held sacred by the Confucianists. In the opinion of most Chinese, Wu Tai Shan in Shansi and Omei in Szechuen are equally sacred. The latter are shrines for Buddhist pilgrims.

Sound and Ear Drums

In general, we give the name "sound" to a sensation caused by stimulation of the auditory nervous centers by vibrational energy. This vibrational energy is also, in physics, called sound, so that in this sense it would not matter whether or not there was an ear drum to catch this sound.

The Haughty Ones

The reason why so many women are not loved is because they won't love men. —Woman's Home Companion.

The Kitchen

There is nothing that has ever taken the place of Bayer Aspirin as an antidote for pain. Safe, or physicians wouldn't use it, and endorse its use by others. Sure, or several million users would have turned to something else. But get real Bayer Aspirin (at any drugstore) with Bayer on the box, and the word genuine printed in red.

WHEN YOU ENTERTAIN

For a hot dish which may be stretched to serve 18 guests the following is well liked:

Chicken Warmen.—Cook until tender in a kettle full of water two five to six-pound chickens, adding an onion to the kettle for seasoning. Season the chickens inside and out before putting into the kettle.

Taste the broth to see that it is not too salty, adding pepper during the cooking. Remove the fowls when well cooked, take out the meat from the bones in meat pieces and place in a dish set into hot water, adding a little of the fat from the kettle to keep moist. Into the kettle now place four good-sized bunches of celery, cleaned and cut into small pieces; cook until fairly tender, but not soft; remove that to a dish to keep hot; now add four packages of noodles, or if homemade, about a double recipe in amount, and cook 15 minutes.

Serve a nest of noodles, then a few spoonfuls of celery and top with chicken and a spoonful of gravy. If served on a platter serve in the same way—noodles first, then the celery and top with the chicken.

Rabbit Shortcake.—Clean rabbit and cut into pieces, dredge with flour and put into a frying pan with one-half cupful of butter or bacon fat and four tablespoonfuls of chopped onion. Cook until brown, turning frequently. Remove to a large kettle, cover with stock or water to which five bouillon cubes have been dissolved and add two blades of mace, one-half a bay leaf, and cook until tender. Strain, reserve the meat and discard the bones. Melt one-half cupful of butter, add two-thirds of a cupful of flour, and stir until brown. Add to the strained stock, cook five minutes, add salt and pepper and the rabbit meat and keep hot until serving time. Split individual shortcakes, spread with butter, pour over the rabbit and place a ripe olive in the center of each shortcake; garnish with a sprig of parsley.

Prune Salad.—Cut head lettuce into six slices and place on individual plates. Put a tablespoonful of mayonnaise dressing in the center, sprinkle with paprika, surround with a border of chopped nut meats, place outside a ring of finely cut celery, and outside of that on the edge of the lettuce a border of cooked prunes, stoned and cut into pieces.

Do You Like Tongue?

There is a delicious and nicely flavored meat that a well-cooked tongue is especially good, sliced very thin and served cold, as a sandwich filling or with a salad and a cup of tea.

Here is a fine dish to serve with the rough ends and broken parts of the tongue:

Tongue Italiane.—Use the broken pieces of a boiled smoked tongue cut into small dice. Mix together two tablespoonfuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one-half teaspoonful of parsley, one teaspoonful of minced onion, one egg yolk, a little salt and pepper to taste. Spread this on the bottom of a glass baking dish. Arrange the diced tongue and a few slices of tongue overlapping each other on top of the mixture. Cover with one cupful of boiled rice which has been well seasoned with butter, pepper, salt and paprika and cover the rice with a top of grated cheese. Set in the oven long enough to get thoroughly hot.

Braised Tongue.—Boil a tongue in salted water for two hours or until tender. Put into cold water for a few minutes to loosen the skin, then remove it and slice into slices three-quarters of an inch thick. Slice boiled ham the same thickness and trim it to match the tongue. Put a little butter in the pan and brown the tongue and ham on both sides. Place these braised slices around a round baking dish. In alternate slices and in the center put fresh cooked and well-seasoned spinach. Cover with buttered bread crumbs and chopped hard-cooked egg yolks. Brown a short time in a hot oven and serve.

Stuffed Tongue.—Boil a tongue until tender. Skin and slit through the larger end; remove part of the meat, enough to make a well to hold the stuffing. Chop the meat that was removed and mix with bread crumbs, butter, salt and pepper and four chopped olives. Fill and place the tongue in a casserole, lay small strips of fat salt pork on top and brown it well in a hot oven. Serve with:

Olive Sauce.—Mix two tablespoonfuls of flour, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of boiling water and salt and pepper to taste. Add the boiling water last. Just before taking from the heat add two tablespoonfuls of grated olives.

Nellie Maxwell

Early Wooden Gutters

In the early days of American dwelling construction wooden roof gutters, called "gutters" from the process of gouging by which they were made, were widely used on Colonial homes.

Lots of Men

Lots of men who feel they need a big city to give full opportunity to their talents haven't been big enough to "make good" in a small town.—Archison Globe.

Yellow Fever Peril

Yellow fever is a disease which has not been wiped out of the earth. It is still a serious menace. Two main types of the disease exist. One is in Africa, where Noguchi and two associates died recently of their investigations on it, and the other is in South America. A flareup from either center is always possible, just as cholera and plague frequently spread to epidemic proportions from their centers in India.

Recent investigations point to a reservoir of yellow fever in certain monkeys of Africa, and public health officials believe that a similar animal or mosquito or even human reservoir exists in South America. These reservoirs consist of subjects that have been infected and recovered, but yet are capable of transmitting the disease to others.—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

How S. O. S. Helped to Win the World War

The biggest business corporation of all time was the Service of Supplies—the S. O. S.—behind the American expeditionary forces, in France, 1917-18.

The S. O. S. built more than 1,000 miles of railroad in France; brought over 1,400 locomotives and 18,543 railroad cars; brought 135,000 miles of telegraph and telephone wire, which was hung on 2,500 miles of poles; put up innumerable buildings, including a refrigerator plant for 6,500 tons of meat daily; built 16,000 portable barracks, and two hospital cities, each with 4,000 beds.

The bakeries that we built turned out 800,000 pounds of bread daily. As to the personnel of this huge business, it varied from experts in repairing field glasses, to that indispensable genius with the acetylene torch mending locomotives.—Frederick Palmer in Liberty Magazine.

Poor Business

Col. E. H. B. Green, the capitalist who is about to build a superb flying field at his South Dartmouth country place, said at a luncheon that he recently gave to a group of young flying officers:

"The airplane is swift, but modern love is swifter. Modern love, if we are to believe all we hear, is born swiftly, and it dies as swiftly as it is born."

"The whole story of modern love—if we believe all we hear—might be summarized in three sentences: "You eternal saint, I worship you!" "You beautiful woman, I love you!" "Holy mackinaw, go get your face lifted!"

Huge Locks in Holland

The biggest locks in Europe and probably in the world with the exception of those in the Panama canal, are now nearing completion at Anderton, a village less than two miles from Hanover, Germany. About 327,000 cubic yards of concrete were used in the construction.

Coldest Material Known

Experiments are being made with dry ice, which is solidified gas, as a refrigeration possibility. When it melts, it evaporates and is colder than the poles of the earth. A small piece of it will freeze a pitcher of water solid.

Rouses Painful Memories

Tal-smith—I should think you'd like to see your wife on the screen. Silent, you know. Longsuffer—Yes, but I can't help noticing that all the time she's in the picture her jaw's wagging.

Good Cheer

"What's that tramp want?" "Says he's a birdman." "Toss out a handful of corn."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Worry is rust upon the blade.

WHAT DR. CALDWELL LEARNED IN 47 YEARS PRACTICE

A physician watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time. Of most importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting an stool to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the system and is not habit forming. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it.

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for anybody's system. In a practice of 47 years he never saw any reason for their use when Syrup Pepsin will empty the bowels just as promptly.

Do not let a day go by without a bowel movement. Do not sit and hope, but go to the nearest drugist and get one of the generous bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BH, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

British Rubber Roads

A plan for widespread promotion of rubber roads in Great Britain has been reported to the United States Commerce department by its London office. For durability, cleanliness and freedom from road vibration, roads made from rubber blocks are said to be unequaled. A British rubber paving block company has been formed, with the idea of selling such roads for special "quiet areas" such as around hospitals, historic buildings, and bridges.

RECOMMENDS IT TO OTHERS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps Her So Much

Cleveland, Ohio.—"I sure recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman in the condition I was in. I was so weak and run-down that I could hardly stand up. I could not eat and was full of misery. A friend living on Arcade Avenue told me about this medicine and after taking ten bottles my weakness and nervousness are all gone. I feel like living again. I am still taking it until I feel strong like before. You may use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. Elizabeth T. Ross, 14913 Hale Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

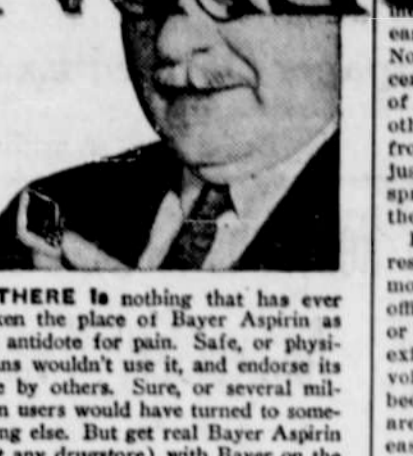
W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 37-1928.

Learn From Mistakes

Learn from your mistakes, but do not cry over them. He who never makes a mistake never makes anything. The trouble with the man who never makes a mistake is that he does not know a mistake when he makes one. Wise men make mistakes; fools continue to make them.—Milwaukee Journal.

It Was Easy

"How did she get so tanned?" "Oh, she sat on the beach with Burns and Browning."



Earth Not Yet Crowded

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Smashing the Adage

Powerful Vacuum Tube

It Frequently Is

The Caddie's Dig

Good Cheer

British Rubber Roads

Poor Business

Huge Locks in Holland

Coldest Material Known

Rouses Painful Memories

Good Cheer

Learn From Mistakes

It Was Easy

WHAT DR. CALDWELL LEARNED IN 47 YEARS PRACTICE

ATWATER KENT RADIO

Of course you're going to hear Hoover and Smith

THANKS to radio, they expect to talk directly to every voter in the United States. What is the family that cannot afford to be without a good radio set in this most interesting of Presidential years?

When Smith and Hoover go on the air, you can count on Atwater Kent Radio. Its reliability, its power, its range, its simplicity of operation, as well as its clear tone, have made it the leader everywhere. It comes from the largest radio factory where workmanship is never slighted. It is the fruit of twenty-six years' manufacturing experience—six years of radio.

Nearly 1,700,000 owners know that the name Atwater Kent on radio means the same thing as "sterling" on silver. Whether or not your home is equipped with electricity, there is an up-to-date Atwater Kent model to carry on the Atwater Kent tradition of giving the finest reception at the lowest price.

The Atwater Kent electric sets require no batteries. A cord from the compact, satin-finished cabinet plugs into any convenient wall socket and the current costs only about as much as the lighting of one 40-watt lamp.

BATTERY SETS 449-468

On the air—many Sunday nights—Answer Ear Radio News—listen in!

Price slightly higher West of the Rockies.

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY

