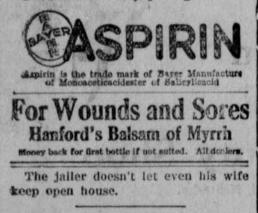


NEVER wait to see if a headache will "wear off." Why suffer when there's Bayer Aspirin? The millions of men and women who use it in increasing quantities every year prove that it does relieve such pain. The medical profession pronounces it without effect on the heart, so use it as often as it can spare you any pain. Every druggist always has genuine Bayer Aspirin for the prompt relief of & headache, colds, neuralgia, lumbago, etc. Familiarize yourself with the proven directions in every package.



The use of soft coal will make laundry work heavier this winter. Red Cross Ball Blue will help to remove that grimy look. At all grocers .- Adv.

Kven a light eater may prefer the dark meat.





chit.

ed him:

said :

liteness.

sportsmen."

either side of him.

He did not want to see Rog-

ers tonight. It recalled to him

that he had a score to settle.

and he was not in the mood for

a quarrel. He hoped his rival

had not noticed him; and with

the intention of slipping out

before he should become ob-

served, downed quickly the

short two fingers of brandy

he had poured and signed his

He had just turned away

from the bar, averting his

eyes from the table in the cor-

ner, when Rogers' voice arrest-

"That is my competitor-

Jimmy turned, hesitating, in

the center of the room. His

eves were half closed; if he

was not in the mood for a

quarrel, he was equally not in

the mood to be trifled with.

His lips barely parted when he

"Yes?" with the utmost po-

Rogers smiled. He was

slightly under the influence of

the liquor he had been drink-

ing, and his eyes were very

"You'll have a drink with

me, won't you, Brandon, be-

fore you turn in? Just a night-

cap-to show we're both

Jimmy stood still a moment,

aware that all eyes were upon

him. He was grateful that the

room was practically empty.

He glanced at Rogers' com-

panions. With one of them he

had a speaking acquaintance-

Nash, a rug and curio dealer

from London; the second he

knew by sight as a wealthy

young traveller from some-

where in the Middle West,

named Garrison.

bright-unnaturally so.

yes. And we haven't spoken

in some time. Mr. Brandon !"

He lay back and closed his | eyes. Natalie. He hadn't realized how lovely the name was, before. Narcisse noir. .

. . The delicate scent that meant her and that no longer eluded him, in actuality. Jimmy forgot, in the long, gloriously lazy sea days that followed, while the Atlantic sparkled and laughed under the caress of the early summer sun, that anything mattered besides her.

At last he had found her-the mate of the eagle and the adventurer. It was hard -impossible, sometimes, he found-to remember that soon he would have to give her up. As every hour passed, without too many words, they seemed to have grown closer together. Jimmy had to force himself, at night, to recall Cecil Broadmoor and their friendship.

It was cruel-cruel, he told his reflection in the mirror, as he was preparing for bed on the fourth day out from Cherbourg! Bitterly cruel and unjust. For the first time in his life he had found the thing that every man quests for, that he had believed would never exist for him. And having found it, it was snatched away in the same instant.

But the worst-the worst was that he could not fight. Had Natalie belonged to any other man, he swore, he would have fought desperately to win her away. For she was hishis mate; the woman who could dare as he dared, whose courage was equal to his own. The bitterest realization of all lay in the fact that because Cecil was his friend he had to keep silence.

Jimmy found his thoughts too much for him that night. He did not want to sleep; he did not want the opportunity to think. Retying his cravat, which he had losened in preparation for retiring, he slipped on his coat; and opening the door into the alleyway, walked up toward the deck.

O'NEILL FRONTIER

sign outwardly was that his face, if possible, grew more impassive, more coldly a mask than ever, and in the depths of his gray eyes a tiny amber light, fleeked with green, blazed for a second as he turned back to the table. vEen Rogers had a momentary tooch of pallor, however, when he

saw that face. Jimmy Brandon's hands rested on the table edge; instinctively Rogers' two companions drew back. The knuckles, clutching the mahogany rim of the table, were

white as his muscles tensed. "Get up!" Jimmy's voice was low-so low and tense that no one but the four in the corner could hear. "Get up, you swine! I don't dare resent anything that you's suggested, sabe ?- for myself. But for my friend, Major Broadmoor, I'm going to have the pleasure of knocking you down."

He drew erect. "Get up and take it!"

Rogers never moved. A thin smile came to his lips, but it came with a visible effort. He set down his glass and turned to his friends. He was about to speak; his lips had already formed a deprecating phrase, when Jimmy Brandon's left hand shot out.

The fingers brought Rogers' coat lapels together at shi throat; behind them, Jimmy's arm jerked his rival fiercely to his feet.

"Put up your hands or-" Smash! Jimmy's right palm flashed through the dair an with a resounding smack made contact with Rogers' left cheek. There was a frightened cry; a commotion came from behind the bar. Jimmy, as Rogers fluiled wildly at him, clenched his fist.

"Brandon!" He diid not heed the commanding voice until his arm was caught from behind. Whirling, he faced Captaini Farquharson; the latter's frown was stern and uncom-

promising. "Get out of this, Brandon, in a hurry. I'll join you later." With a gentle pressure, Far-

put in. "No, surpringly, those two turned out to be gentlemen. They walked out." He hesitated. "But you-Jimmy, will you hold your damned temper till I get you off this boat?"

Jimmy smiled. "I hope so. I daresay Rogers won't feel in the mood for baiting me until after the finiish of this race. But-all joking aside, Farquharson-I did do a neat little job on that face of his now, didn't I?"

CHAPTER XXVII.

Jimmy spent most of the following morning in his state. room, lying on his back and staring at the ceiling which rocked with a gentle motion back and forth. He had heard no more from the quarrel in the bar, but he regretted it. Rogers would do nothing further about it, he knew, and yet he cursed himself for the temper which had caused this thing to happen twice. What had the club done, he wondered, about the scene there?

He was not anxious to meet Natalie at once, either. It was doubtful whether she would have heard of the meeting, and he did not want to tell her. She would demand to know the reason, and that he knew he should never tell. He hoped she would not hear it from anyone else.

Rogers he' promised himself to avoid for the remainder of the journey across the Atlantic. According to the Faustania's schedule, they were due to arrive in New York on the morning of the 28th day of the dash. Nothing must happen between now and then-nothing must occur to give either the handicap in the last few hours of the race.

It was Farquharson who pointed oot to him, just before the hour for lunchcon, the danger of a serious quarrel. Rogers, it was possible, might manage to hurt him-hurt him in some way so that he could not finish the trip. Or the reverse . . .

"Suppose you incapacitated him for that last dash?" mused the captain. "Don't you see that any victory you



Scanty or Too Frequent Excretions Demand Prompt Attention.

Kidneys!

IDNEY disorders are too seri-Nous to ignore. It pays to heed the early signals. Scanty, burning or too frequent kidney excretions; a drowsy, listless feeling; lameness, stiffness and constant backache are timely warnings. To promote normal kidney ac

tion and assist your kidneys in

The basis of treating sickness has not hanged since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he

the market the hararive prescription in bad used in his practice. He treated constipation, biliousness, meadaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable lamitives, herbs and roots. These aro still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin. The simpler the remedy for constipa-tion, the safer for the child and for you.

And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs? A bottle will last several months, and

all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from harcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello. Illinois, for free trial bottle.



Before and After Childbirth

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my first baby was born and I am taking it now for my weakened condition after the birth of my second boy. Although I never have put on any flesh I am feeling good now and the Vegetable Compound has helped me in every way. It is surely a wonderful medicine and I will be glad to answer letters for I recommend it highly."-Mrs. Fred W. Davey, Madison, Kansas.



It was quiet there. Most of the passengers had long since sought their staterooms. Underneath the deck, the churn of the engines made a constant, unceasing vibration; along the waterline, phosphorous sent queer globules of light far into the depths of the sea. A pair of lovers sat in a secluded corner, silent. With a little ache in his heart, Jimmy hurriedly passed them by, pretending that he had not seen.

He hesitated, on the forward part of the deck, against the rail. The night was still-so utterly still and peaceful and full of quiet loveliness that it actually hurt. Looking outward from the rail, the Faustania appeared not to be moving through the water; it was like a painted ship in the center of the moon's path, on a painted, velvet sea.

Even the light emanating from the porthole in the bar seemed unreal. Yet Jimmy turned toward it with a certain relief. It would be reasonably quiet inside, and one or two of the gayer members of the ship's company would be there. At least, he need not be alone. Someone opened the door before he entered, paused to look out, and then returned. Jimmy slipped through unobtrusively, unnoticed. He did not want to be hailed and asked to drink at the bar.

Frowning at his own attitude of mind, he sought out a quiet corner. The lights were being dimmed. He bit his lip with annoyance as, glancing carefully about the room, he made out the slumping figure of Austin Rogers behind one of the green and black tables on the farther side, a glass in

MILLIONAIRE SHERIFF IS KING OF POLITICS IN COUNTY OF TEXAS

EDINBURG, TEX. - (AP) - A king of democracy in the Rio Grande valley is A. Y. Baker, millionaire sheriff of Hidalgo county.

Baker's exploits in 17 years as sherift are Texas history. Without a gun he has kept peace. Political turmoil frequently has revolved about him; immigrant republicans. from the midwest have tried to cust him.

rom, until he stood in front of the table, directly across from his enemy.

Slowly he walked across the

"I'm sorry to have to decline, Rogers," he said quietly. "Besides, a drink wouldn't show that we were both sportsmen. All the liquor in the world couldn't make a sportsman out of a rotter-like you !"

He regretted the hot words instantly they were out; but Rogers had brought them on himself. The latter had deliberately baited him with the invitation to drink. He knew, and he knew that Jimmy knew, all that had happened beneath the surface of the trip. His trickery was known, and he had practically dared his rival to resent it.

His dark eyes blazed as he glowered up into Jimmy's frozen features. His two companions were silent, uncomprehending, but muted after a single look at Jimmy Brandon's face. It was slowly, and with evident difficulty, that Rogers managed an ugly laugh. He shrugged, tossing off his drink.

"I shouldn't drink," he said at last quietly. "It is inclined to make me too cordial withinferiors. I hope you'll forget that I ever thought of drinking with you, Brandon."

"I hope," retoted Jirmmy, "that you understand me." He dared say no more; hesitating for the barest fraction of a second to return Rogers' stare, he swung about and made for the door.

But his enemy's voice held him. "I understand," said Rogers, "that you have business elswhere." He gave a short, ugly laugh. "These shiphoard flirtations, eh, Brandon? They'll be rather hard to forget and explain when you get back to New York." Something fierce lighted inside Jimmy's breast. The only

yet every two years he is re-elected. The county sometimes is called "Hidalgo Free State," due to its unique political makeup, Baker's republican enemies often refer to him as the "czar." Texas rangers guarded the polls at last November's election, which was followed bycharges of irregularities.

Baker, once a ranger himself, came to the Rio Grande valley 30 years ago when it was a thicket of mesquite and chapparal. When Hidalgo county was created in 1912, he entared the sheriff's office.

He is one of the valley's richest citizens, and heads a new bank

quharson moved him toward the door. Reluctantly, Jimmy Gorsoek his grip on Rogers' vor." coat. The latter's pallid face bore in bold relief the imprint of Jimmy's fingers. Released,

the wall. Farquharson, as Jimmy reached the outdoors, turned to the other contempously. "This is most regrettable, Mr. Rogers. Will you have any complaint?"

he sagged back weakly against

Rogers' eyes flamed. "Will I? Gentlemen, I think you'll bear me out_" But Nash, the rug man, his

face pale, cut him short, as he stepped away from the table. "I'm afraid, Rogers, I shall be hiking along."

Rogers stared. The second man, with a glance at Nash, nodded. "And I, Mr. Rogers." He oowed shortly. "I trust your face wasn't hurt too badly." Left alone with him, the

captain on the Faustania smiled grimly. "You didn't finish, Mr. Rogers. Did you say you had a complaint against Mr. Brandon ?"

Rogers stood for a moment in fuming silence. Farquharson waited patiently, the grim smile still tingeing his lips. At last:

"There is nothing more to be said, Captain," Rogers murmured. "Brandon and I will settle in New York." His eves flamed for a second. "There's a good deal to be set-

tled, you know !" Without another ward, Farquharson, with a short nod, turned on his heel and followed Jimmy Brandon into the dark outside. The moon was just receding into a pillow of clouds. Jimmy looked up questioningly.

"Did those fellows-?"

"I'm glad you know it might have been a troublesome little business," the captain

housed in one of the valley's most costly buildings.

But They Ate. From Tit-Bits. She: Isn't the moon lovely to-night? Do you know it always fills me with hunger for something. He (hastily): Let's dance.

Q. What is the meaning of P. O. J. relative to sugar cane in Louisiana? A. C. R. A. The initials P. O. J. stand for

A. The initials P. O. J. signa for Proefstation Oost Java, the earlier name of the planters' experiment station at Pasceroean, Java. All sugar cane seedings developed by this station are designated by these

might win would be useless? Public opinion'd beyin his fa-

(TO BL. CONTINUED)

Lake States Agree. From Detroit News. The results of the conference of

legislative representatives of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, held at Madison recently, surpassed the mos tsanguine hopes of those who have often predicted that nothing stood in the way of these three lake states in adopting uniform conser-vation laws. The governors of the three states as well as the conserva-tion officials had already pledged themselves to abide by the decisions reached, provided they were incor-porated into the laws of the states represented. Of this latter there should be no uncertainty, for the legislative program outlined was agreed to in every essential by sen-ators, representatives and assembly. men officially appointed to represent their states. To refuse any par of the program would be a violation of the pledge of one state to anoth-

Uniform laws governing commercial fishing in the Great Lekes, deer hunting, predatory animal control wildfowl and shore bird hunting, the projection of fur bearers and the black bear were adopted. In no way will these remulations different will these regulations differ has between the states provided the legis-latures perform their duties. Unfortunately the inland lake

fishing problem was not settled, owing to the wide difference now existing in the laws of the various states. However, conferences will be called before our next legislative sessions to iron out these differences.

A spirit of give-and-take prevailed throughout the entire conference and it is gratfying to know that each tsate was big enough to bow to the majority wish in all matters of importance. Nothing has ever happened in our history that has so closely cemented the friendship between the lake states in conserva-tion matters as this conference, and it was fully worth whilue.

Q. Is there a snuff box mad. from the hoof of Napoleon's favor-

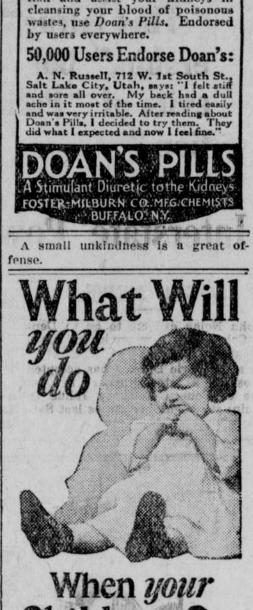
ite horse? S. A. L. A. There is still in existence a snuff box made from a hoof of Napolecn's famous charger, Marengo The hoof is silver-shod and fitted with a silver lid upon which is this inscription: "Hoof of Marengo, bert charger of Napoleon, ridden by him at Marengo, Jena, Wagram, in the Russian campaign, and at Water-

Q. How many children attend Sunday school? C. F. A. It is estimated that over 29,-000,000 children are in the Sunday schools of the world. Of these, more than 17,000,000 are in North America.

initials. The department of agriculture has obtained cuttings of practically all of these seedlings which from their perentage, disease resistance, and general characteristics appear to have commercial possibilities for Louisiana.

Q. From whom did the Habrews learn the art of wood carving? A. R. R.

A. Robert Casson says: "From the Egyptians, the Jews, no doubt during their captivity, learned the art of wood carving and the making and worship of id-"-"





There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its com fort. And any night may find you very than!: ful there's a bottle in the house Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhes checked, A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castorial Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleep less, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fret. ful, or restless. Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.



