GNEILL FRONTIER



"Don't he sorry for me," he mid, huskily. "It's all right." She followed him to the door, and as be was going she asked a faltering question.

"And shan't I see you again -ever"

He looked back at her, a Title ghast of Patricia she was in the subdued light of the hall, and fer a moment his sore heart warmed as he bent and kissed her fingers

"If I ever come back it will be for yun," he said, and the mext moment he had gone.

CHAPTER XII

Michael spent another sleepdess night.

The faithful Jenkins, tip-toeing mure htan once to his master's door, heard him toss-, ing and turning and groaning. Once he ventured in, but Michael snapped at him so, he did not dare to repeat the experiment.

Jenkins put it all down to the sprain-he had had one himself and thought he knew.

He would have been incredulous had he known that the nche of the sprain was as mothing compared with the sche at Michael's heart.

He had sent Patricia away, and he had sent Chesney after her, and he believed that out of pique, if for no better reason, Patricia would at last consent to marry him.

First thing in the morning he rang Chesney up. He was in and answered the 'phone himself. "That you, Bernard Michael Rolf speaking." A pause. Michael counted

the seconds by his thudding heart-beats. Then he said again :

"Look here, old chap, can you come round for half an hour? This confounded foot ties me to the house. What! You can't-going away! Where are you going ?"

"To the devil!" said Chessavagely, and rang off.

and stood, pale and trembling, waiting for him to speak.

Michael held out his arms. "Come here," he said in a queer, choked voice.

For the smallest second she seemed to hesitate. Then she knelt down beside him and his arms closed round her.

"Are you going to forgive me?'' he whispered.

She laid her head on his shoulder with a little sobbing laugh.

"You don't want me to forgive you," she said. "You only want me to admit that I'm beaten, and that you are my master after all."

He held her head back so that he could see into her eyes. "Am I your master?" he asked. Her eyes closed.

"I think you always have been," she whispered. "Even that first day when Mr. Rolf died and you bullied me so." "You hated me then, Pa-

tricia." "Did I? I am not so sure." "And last night?" he asked presently. "Why did you come to me last night? No, it's no use hiding your face; I want to

see your eyes when you answer me. The lovely solor flushed her

cheeks, but answered steadily: "Because I knew that I

loved you-because I knew that I could never be happyanywhere-without you.'

"I was a brute to you, Patricia."

"I deserved it all," she answered. "Oh, Michael, but it was like dying when you sent me away."

"You ran away from me twice before," he reminded her. "That was because I loved

you," she answered. He laughed softly.

"A queer way to show love, sweetheart."

THE DESERT MOON **MYSTERY** BY KAY CLEAVER STRAHAN

THE CANNEZIANOS

I knew, that evening in April, when Sam got home from Rattail and came stamping snow into my kitchen, his good old red, white, and blue face stretched long instead of wide in its usual grin, that he had brought some bad news with him: a slump in the cattle market; moonshine liquor discovered again, down in the outfit's quarters, a delayed shipment of groceries from Salt Lake. I, who in the months that were coming, was to live through more shock, and fright, and distress and disaster than should fall to the lot of a thousand women in all of their combined lifetimes, was worry ing, for fear we should have to be doing without olive oil and canned mushrooms for a few weeks in the ranch-house!

"I had a letter today," he said, "from the Canneziano twins."

I am like a lot of folks who say that they are not superstitious, who just happen to think that it is bad luck to walk under a ladder. More than likely the shivery, creepy sensation I felt, when Sam said that, was due to the cold he had brought in with him, and was not due to the act that those words of his were the forerunners for all of the grim mysteries and the tragedies that made the Desert Moon Ranch, before the end of July, place of horror.

"How much do they want?" questioned.

'No, Mary; they want to come here to live."

"Lands alive! For how long?"

"Danielle wrote the letter. She says they want to come here and rest, indefinitely. There was quite a bit in it about the peace of the deserts and the high mountains here in Nevada. She says she longs

she was Margarita Canneziano. was about as sensible as hoisting a chiffon parasol for pro-tection in the midst of one of our Nevada mountain cloudbursts.

Margarita Ditsie was of French-Canadian parentage; a dark-haired, big-eyed beauty. Her father kept a gambling hole in Esmeralda County in the early days. Her mother had run away from a convent, after she had become a nun, to marry him. The girl had some of the nun, some of the runaway, and some of the gambling house proprietor in her. It made a queer combination.

When she was eighteen years old she came from Carson to visit Lily Trooper, over on the Three Bars Ranch, in northeastern Nevada, about sixty miles from here. Sam met her there, at one Ben Trooper's big barbecues. She and Sam were married two weeks later. She was a lot younger than Sam; but, even then, he was the richest man in the valley, with every unwedded woman for a hundred miles around

setting her cap for him. Whether Margarita married him for his wealth, or whether it was to spite the other girls who would have liked to marry him, I don't know. All I know is that Margarita never had a mite of love for him. She stayed with him, though, and acted decently enough for two years, until Dan Canneziano came to the ranch and got a job on it as cowpuncher.

It was during those two years that Sam built this ranchhouse for her. He had an architect in New York draw the plans for it; and though now on the outside, with its towers and trimmings, it looks kind of old fashioned, I think it is still the finest house in Nevada. Sam's lead and silver mine had just come in, and there was not anything, from Italian marble fireplaces to teakwood floors, that was too grand for what Margarita called the Stanley Mansion. She left it, all the elegance and the luxury, and she broke her marriage vows. for love of this wop cowpuncher. That, I guess, is fair and full enough description of Margarita Canneziano. I don't blame her. I quit blaming folks for things a good many years ago when, after firing three Chinese cooks in six weeks. I decided that, if we were to live healthy and wholesome, I'd have to take over the job of cooking as well as housekeeping for the Desert Moon Ranch, and set about it. and learned to cook. In other words, when I became a creator myself, I got to know creations and so quit blaming all of them. If I forgot to put the soda in the sour milk pancakes, it isn't their fault if they don't rise. They are as I made them Margarita was as the Lord made her. He, I suppose, either had His own good reasons for turning out such a mess, or else He was tired, or flustered

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

HOW MUCH GRIT Although it is common knowledge that a hen's "teeth" are in her gizzard in the form of grit, no one can say definitely just how much she needs, just how fast it wears out, or how long it is used for grinding purposes in the gizzard. Records of grit consumption when hens have access to a constant supply, as in egg laying contests, for example, indicate that the quantity eaten from the hoppers is about 12 ounces for each hen in a year's time. In spite of the fact that some is wasted even from the best of hoppers it is true that fowls will consume ap-preciable amounts of any good grit that is supplied to them unless they are running over a gravelly range from which they can secure a nor-nal supply while out of doors. On he other hand, it has been shown experimentally that hens may remain in good physical condition for at least a year with no opportunity to secure any grit during that time. The amount of grit found in the gizzard varies considerably among different individual hens, but all seem able to retain a sufficient amount for normal gizzard action even when their supply of fresh grit is much reduced or withheld en-urely for as long as one year, pro-vided, of course, that they had a normal supply of grit to begin with. The fresh grit that is eaten at in-tervals under normal conditions is used to replace the particles that used to replace the particles that are passed out of the gizzard when partly worn down. When the supply is limited all that is released is what is ground away by the mus-cular action of the gizzard. This passes off as a very fine ash.

PROPER AMOUNT OF SPRAY Detailed records of the amount of spray material used per tree in dif-ferent orchards over a period of six years provide the following fig-

uico.	
Age of tree	Average Application
3 years	.4 gallon
4 years	.9 gallon
6 years	1.5 gallons
8 years	2.3 gallons
10 years	4.4 gallons
12 years	8.6 gallons
14 years	10.1 gallons
26 years	15.3 gallons
28 years	16.2 gallons
These are f	or standard varieties.
such as Stayn	nan. Delicious. Jona-
than, etc. Pre	e-blossom sprays took
less material th	han later applications.
Amount of sp	ray used will always
vary with por	wer and capacity of
sprayer, effic	iency of operation.
wind, method	of pruning, etc.

HOPPER GRAINS AND MASH Every poultryman is diligently searching for methods of management which will reduce labor cost and which will materially cut down the danger of disease infestation. These two fundamental principles can be effectively aided by the hop-per feeding of grain and mash to aying hens. It has long been a practice to feed the laying mash in aoppers and to supplement this with 1 scratch grain ration fed in the litter in the poultry house. At best the feeding of scratch feed in litter in muler is a laborious and unsanitary operation. Recent tests conducted by a number of experiment stations and observations made on a number of poultry farms show that this practice can be eliminated by feeding the grain as well as the mash in hoppers. It will be necessary to provide about double the hopper space; a hopper similar to that used for the mash will answer. The tests show that birds will not eat too much grain if allowed free access to it, but they will balance their feed requirements with great uniformity. BLIND MAY NOW HEAR BOOKS Scientists of Europe are much interested in the possibility of printed letters being interpreted in the form of sounds by a new device called the "Vistograph". It is expected to especially aid the blind. The machine is based on the characteristics of the selenium cell. A book is held in a mechanical holder and a tiny electrically-generated ray is projected upon the page and moved along at the will of the operator. When the light ray is on the white paper an electric current flows through the apparatus, causing a buzzing to be emitted by a loud speaker. When the ray strikes the black type the current ceases. By means of pantograph attachment to the ray the reader is able to hear the alternating silences and buzzing and thus "feel out" the shape of each letter. DEKOBRA ADDS INDIAN ROOM M. Maurice Dekobra's recent visit to India is being reflected in the "Temple of Vishnea", which he has just installed in his unique home in Paris. The author of "La Madone des Sleepings" and "La Gondole des Chimeres" is not only a great traveler, but likes, when he is at home, to live in the "wander" atmosphere. His house, with furniture and decorations by Martine, also represents a Pullman car, a yacht, and a submarine. The submarine rooms are known as "La Gondole des Chimeres", and include a cocktail bar arranged around the wheel and under the periscope, while red tarboard and green port lights carry out the scheme. The cabin which serves as the novelist's bedroom, is like the state room of a yacht.

not sufficient for the growing pig In a similar manner these grains do not have enough of vitamin D for the proper assimilation of mineral matter. They are also relatively low in calcium and phosphorus, the principal mineral constituents of bones. Skimmilk with the cereal grains takes care of the protein needs and to some extent the need for calcium. The greatest fault, perhaps, in the winter rations of fall pigs is in the lack of vitamin D. This may be easily and cheaply supplied in the form of leafly alfalfa hay. If skimmilk is not available, tankage is a very good source of protein.

FIGHTING LUNG WORMS

When lung worms have been prevalent it is best to keep calves off pasture until 12 months old and feed them in stables and yards, There is no certain remedy. Fumigation with burning sulphur nas been a chief method of treatment but is not certainly effective. The calves are confined in a tight room in which has been placed a metal vessel containing burning sulphur. Windows and doors are thrown open as soon as coughing is induced. The treatment is repeated daily until seen to be unnecessary. Injection of medicine directly with the windpipe, by means of a hypodermic syr-inge, is advisable. Use a mixture of iodine crystals, 2 parts; potassium iodine, 10 parts; distilled water, 100 parts. Dose: 3 to 4 drams, once daily, for 3 or 4 days. A veterinarian should be employed.

FARM FIRES The time to fight farm fires is before they get started. It's a hard job to stop a blaze after it is well started in a barn filled with hay, or in an attic. Most fires in farmhouses start from defective chimnews-chimneys without lining: built against wooden timbers, chimneys filled with soot, etc. All chim-neys—chimneys without linings built with flue linings if the mortar is old or crumbling, or if the chimneys come in contact with wood. A handful of salt thrown in the stove once a month will keep soot from stopping up the chimney when soft coal is burned. Don't neglect to ladders, fire-extinguishers, have plenty of water and adequate insur-ance protection. Hope for the best but prepare for the worst, is the best program in relation to farm fire prevention.

SALTING SOFT CORN

Experiments conducted a number of years ago at a corn belt experi-ment station indicated that one pound of salt for each 100 bushels of corn was a great help in enabling the corn to keep better. Two pounds of salt for each 100 bushels was even better than one pound, but it was not considered advisable to use this much salt because of the fear that the corn would be somewhat damaged for livestock feeding purposes. Of course, salt should not be looked on as a substitute for ventilation. Every effort should be made when cribbing corn which is wetter than usual to see that there is plenty of air circulating through the crib. Strings of tile may be placed in the crib or ventilators made out of wood. **RAYS REVEAL OLD WRITINGS** By means of uitra-violet rays the now invisible writings on palimpsets, the double written parchments of medieval times, may be photographed and deciphered. Thus declares Prof. G. R. Kobel, of the University of Vienna, Austria, who has devised a method for accomplishing the work. He has found that, because of its cost and scarcity, parchment was often used twica and sometimes three times by the scribes of the middle ages. By use of the ultra-violet light, important historical, scientific and literary information may be revealed. Professor Kobel's discovery follows that of American scientists, who found that ancient inks may be brought to light by ultra-violet rays.

Michael dragged himself bask to his chair. He felt choked by the enarmity of his relief. Patricia had refused Bernard. He knew it as surely as if she herself had told him.

After a moment he recovered sufficiently to shout for Jenkins. "Send for a taxi-I'm going out."

Jenkins stared.

But your foot, sir! The doctor said-"

"I'm going, anyway! Are you going to help me get downstairs, or have I got to alide down the banisters?"

Jenkins capitulated. He went the whole way to Kensington with his master and landed him safely at Mrs. Smith's house.

"Would you like me to wait, sirf" he asked deprecatingly, when Patricia's sister had opened the door.

Michael laughed nervously. "No, I should say not," he

said decidedly. He looked at the girl. "Patricia?" he asked, and

could say no more.

She looked towards the clased door of the room where Michael had first interviewed Mrs. Smith, and took a step forward. "I'll tell her."

Michael stopped her.

"I'll tell her myself," he said.

He dragged himself into the room with the aid of the wall and a stick, and found Patricia sitting on the rug by the fire, her head leaning dejectedly against an armchair.

Michael shut the door behind him and spoke her name.

"Patricia !" She looked up then, a wild hope in her eyes, and a sudden quivering of her whole face. Then she started

"Your foot! You'll hurt your foot."

She helped him to the chair against which a moment since she had leaned so dejectedly,

Not So Friendly.

From Answers. Z: They tell me that Robson has very wide circle of friends.
A: That's perfectly true. They can'l keep far enough away from

No Complaint

From Passing Show. Landlord-Glad you've stopped mulaining about the plaster comat-It's all down now.

What is the Canton water C. K. The water float or clepsydra Canton dates back some 500 years

There was a little silence. "Why did you go to the Shackles to dinner that night?" she asked suddenly. "Why. did you make such a point of it in

your letter to me?" "Because I hoped you would hate it. I wanted you to hate

She gave a little quick sigh. "Oh, I hated it right enough-Michael?"

"Yes, my queen."

"Bernard Chesney came here vesterday." His arms tightened around

her. "I know. What did he say to

you?" "He said what you haven't

said vet: 'I love you.' " "Trere's no need for me to

say it," he answered. "I've been saying it in deeds ever since I first knew you."

"You didn't love me when you shook me last night.

ways-in eevery way; and, Pa-She laughed, leaning her cheek against his coat.

"I don't always want to be adored that way, please."

"You shall be adored in all

"I did-I adored you." tricia-"

"Yes."

"Yes-what?" Michael de. manded.

A little gleam of mischief swept across Patricia's face.

"Yes, my lord and master. she said softly.

THE END

ICEBERG LETTUCE

Thoroughly chill iceberg lettuce and then slice it with a sharp knife in half-inch circles. Serve tomatoes or fresh asparagus or other vegetables sitting on top of the circle of lettuce. It gives an attractive variety to salads.

Q. Why do railroad companies burn up their old ties instead of them?-T. A. H. selling A. They sell them when the rail-sible to people living near the railroad. The moving and handling i too expensive to make it worth while to sell them otherwise. Few of them

and has been destroyed and rebuilt many times. It is composed of three copper vessels placed one above th other on step-like platforms. In th bottom vessel is a float with an in dicator scale passing through i which as the water fills the low vessel rises and shows the time.

are good for anything except fire

wood

Q. Are there more men's nam or women's names in the Bible?

A. It is said that the Bible suy plies one-half the names of civ zed men, and that there are abo five feminine names to 95 names fo men.

for it with all her soul, or something like that."

"Danielle," I said, "always was the best of the two. You going to let them come, Sam?" "Anything else for me to do?''

"Not a thing-for you. There'd be plenty for others. Those girls are no kin of yours. Let me see-they must be ablebodied young women by now. Eight years old when they were here in 1900, makes them wenty-four years old now, according to my figures. Why a couple of women twins, aggregating forty-eight years. should decide to come here and rest their souls, at your expense, is beyoud me."

"I have plenty." "So has Henry Ford. Why

don't they go rest their souls with him? They've got as much claim on him as they have on you. None."

"I reckon."

"Where are they now, anyway ?''

"Switzerland."

"Lands alive! I don't pretend to know much about foreign geography, but I've understood that there were a few mountains in Switzerland. Leave those girls rest their souls right where they are. Sam."

"No-I don't know, Mary. I guess I'll write them a letter and tell them to come along. Lots of room."

I didn't argue any more about it. For twenty-five years I had been housekeeper of the Desert Moon ranch-house, and I had isarned, during that time, that there was only one subject, concerning Sam, or the place, on which I could never hope to have any say-so-Trying to argue with Sam about anything that had to do, in any way, with Margarita Ditsie, when she was Margaita Ditsie Stanley, or when

Drawing the Line.

From Louiville Courier-Journal. It may or not be an indication of rowing class distinctions that the olished statesmen of the Senate reused to treat crude oil with the ame consideration they showed reined sugar.

Q. When was the thistle adopted s the emblem of Scotland? W. B. A. It is said to have been adoptthe Scotch as early as the lighth century in commemoration f an unsuccessful night attack by he Danes on Stirling castle. Their resence was unsuspected and was evealed through the barefooted outs treading on the thistles and

or, maybe, was just experimenting on the road to something better when He did it. I should explain, I suppose. wishing to be as honest as

possible in spite of the fact that I am writing a mystery story, that Canneziano was different from the ordinary breed of cowpunchers. His father, he claimed, had some hifaluting title in Italy, before he got into a peck of honorable, patriotic trouble and had to skip to the United States to save his neck.

(TO B). CONTINUED)

Q. May a bond be purchased di-rest from the treasury? R. B. It can be only when the subscription books are open. The newspapers always publish a notice at such time. After the books at the treasury close, bonds can be bought through local bankers and at the

suddenly crying out. The alarm was given, the Scots fell upon the party with terrible slaughter.

Please give an example of bloodless revolution. B. M. A. The revolution which resulted in the establishment of the Ger-man republic has often been referred to as a bloodless revolution because the change in government was accomplished without conflict other than some street fighting in

Berlin and other cities. Q. What is the population of So-viet Russia? M. M. C. A. In 1926-27 the population was 147 213.609.

HAZARDS OF LATE FALL PIGS Late farrowed fall pigs will require good quarters and the right kind of feed if they are to go through the winter unharmed by disease, parasites, or unthriftiness. Some of the most important factors of nutrition for such pigs has to do with a supply of protein, vita-mins, and mineral matter. The proteins of corn, cats, and barley are

CLEAN SEPARATOR PAYS

One separator was losing its owner 21 cents daily on his herd of eight cows. It had not been washed the previous day, so rather than condemn the separator the farmer saved a sample of the skim milk the next night after the machine was washed. The test was 04 per cent. compared with .18 per cent. the previous day. The avoid-able loss was at the rate of 84 cents a month, while the loss when using the dirty separator would amount to \$6.61 monthly. By leveling and fastening the machine to the floor the loss will probably be eliminated stirely, as the separ-

KEEPING MILK CLEAN

It is much easier to keep milk clean than to strain the dirt out of the milk after it is caught in the pail. When the cows begin to shed their winter coats is a good time for high bacteria in the milk. It takes very little time to go over a bunch of cows and clip the long hair off the tail, leaving a brush on the end of the tail from 6 to 10 inches, to suit your fancy. Then clip the cow's udder, flank, and under her body; all parts that will in any way come in contact with the milker at milk-ing time. Thus there will be no loose hair or dirt falling off of the body. Also the clipped part is much easier to keep clean with a brusha decided advantage.

DON'T FEED CREAM TO HOGS

A separator loss seems to be like pouring money into a fake oil scheme. We know it when we see the butterfat on the test bottle. Then why in the name of more profit do we keep on pouring it out to the hogs? The hogs do well on it. Yes, if that's your argument, why bother to separate? Let's get the old overhauled before the machine heaviest production starts. It will be more profit for us and the hogs will do just as well without the butterfat.

SWEET CLOVER IN PASTURE Sweet clover has no place in mix-tures seeded for hay, but the enthusiasm of its many users for its value in pasture mixtures justifies con-sideration for the use of two to five pounds per acre of it in pasture seedings.

GET HEN'S CAPACITY

The number of eggs possible for a hen to lay is predetermined. The breeder's problem is to produce hens of such vigor and stamina as to lay as many of these eggs in as short a period as possible.

ator is in good shape mechanically.

CONSERVATION OF MUSCLE

Many dairymen today need milking machines, the same as large farmers require gang plows and binders for saving labor in other farm work. Man power is one of the important costs in handling of any type of farming, whether grain or dairy production. Milking machines have the capacity for be-ing one of the most important assets which are available from the standpoint of increasing the value of man power in dairving

market price.

