

## WRIGLEYS

Chew it after every meal

It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.

Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and freshens the mouth. **SEALED in its Purity Package**

Fact that a junk shop is filled with things you don't need is its surest lure.

Salmon which have died after spawning furnish the eagles of Alaska much of their food.

## Europeans Turning From Billiards to Golf Links

Billiards, first played so long ago that even historians have been baffled in their efforts to trace its origin, is losing popularity in Europe, according to various authorities, who attribute this to the general increase of interest in golf.

There are no positive records just where and when the game of billiards began, but some historians report that during the rambles of Anacharsis, the Scythian philosopher, through Greece and other countries in quest of knowledge, he witnessed a "game analogous to billiards," and he liked it very much.

Catkin More, king of Ireland in the Second century, is known to have left behind him 55 billiard balls of brass, with pools and cues of the same material. Billiards became popular in France during the reign of Louis XIV, whose physician recommended this form of exercise.

## Wedding Was Delayed

Mrs. Short (to cook)—Mary, you look as though you'd been sitting up all night again reading novels.

Mary—Yes, ma'am; it was such a beautiful story, but they didn't get married until nearly four o'clock this morning.

He loses thanks who promises and delays.

## Desert Dust

By Edwin L. Sabin

Author of "How Are You Feeling?" etc.

"I knew it, too," I miserably faltered. "But I didn't want to—I shot without thinking. I might have waited."

"Waited! How could you wait? 'Twas either you or he."

"Then I wish it had been I," I attempted.

"What nonsense," she flashed. "We all know you did your best to avoid it. But tell me: Do you think I dragged you into it? Do you hate me for it?"

"No. It happened when you were there. That's all I'm sorry; only sorry. What's to be done next?"

"That will be decided, of course," she said. "You will be protected, if necessary. You acted in self-defense. They all will swear to that and back you up."

"But you?" I asked, arousing from this unmanly despair which played me for a weakling. "You must be protected also. You can't go to that other camp, can you?"

She laughed and withdrew her hand; laughed hardly even scornfully.

"I! Above all things, don't concern yourself about me, please. I shall take care of myself. He is out of the way. You have freed me of that much, Mr. Beeson, whether intentionally or not. And you shall be free, yourself, to act as your friends advise. You must leave me out of your plans altogether. Yes, I know; you killed him. Why not? But he wasn't a man; he was a wild animal. And you'll find there are matters more serious than killing even a man, in this country."

"You! You!" I insisted. "You shall be looked out for. We are partners in this. He used your name; he made that an excuse. We shall have to make some new arrangements for you—put you on the stage as soon as we can. And meanwhile—"

"There is no partnership, and I shall require no looking after, sir," she interrupted. "If you are sorry that you killed him, I am not; but you are entirely free."

The group at the edge of the fire circle dissolved. Jenks came and seated himself upon his hams, beside us.

"Wall, how you feelin' now?" he questioned of me.

"I'm myself again," said I.

"Your arm won't trouble you. Jest a flesh wound. There's nothin' better than axle grease. And you, ma'am?"

"Perfectly well, thank you."

"You're the coolest of the lot, and no mistake," he praised admiringly. "Wall, there'll be no more fracas to-night. Anyhow, the boys'll be on guard ag'in it; they're out now. You two can eat and rest a bit, whilst gettin' good and ready; and if you set out 'fore moon-up you can easy get clear, with what help we give you. We'll furnish mounts, grub, anything you need. I'll make shift without Frank."

"Mounts!" I blurted, with a start that waked my arm to throbbing. "Set out, you say? Why? And where?"

"Anyhow. The stage road south'ard is your best bet. You didn't think to stay, did you? Not after that—after you'd plugged a Mormon, the son of the old man, besides! We reckoned you two had it arranged, by this time."

"No! Never!" I protested. "You're crazy, man. I've never dreamed of any such thing; nor Mrs. Montego, either. You mean that I—we—should run away? I'll not leave the train and neither shall she, until the proper time. Or do I understand that you disown us; turn your backs upon us; deliver us over?"

"Hold on," Jenks bade. "You're barkin' up the wrong tree. 'Tain't a question of disownin' you. Hell, we'd fight for you and proud to do it, for you're white. But I tell you, you've killed one o' that party ahead, you've killed the wagon boss's son; and Hyrum, he's consider'ble of a man himself. He stands well up, in the church. But lettin' that alone, he's captain of this train, he's got a dozen and more men back of him; and when he comes in the mornin' demandin' of you for trial by his Mormons, what can we do? Might fight him off; yes. Not forever, though. He's nearest to the water, such as it is, and our casks are half empty, cisterns dry. We shan't surrender you; if we break with him we break our selves and likely lose our scalps."

into the bargain. Why, we hadn't any idee but that you and her were all primed to light out, with our help. For if you stay you won't be safe anywhere betwixt here and Salt Lake; and over in Utah they'll vigilant you, shore as kingdom. As for you, ma'am," he bluntly addressed, "We'd protect you to the best of ability, o' course; but you can see for yourself that Hyrum won't feel none too kindly toward you, and that if you'll pull out along with Beeson as soon as convenient you'll avoid a heap of unpleasantness. We'll take the chance on sneakin' you both away, and facin' the old man."

"Mr. Beeson should go," she said. "But I shall return to the Adams camp. I am not afraid, sir."

"Tut, tut!" he rapped. "I know you're not afraid; nevertheless we won't let you do it." "They wouldn't lay hands on me."

"Um-m," he mused. "Mebbe not. No, reckon they wouldn't. I'll say that much. But by thunder they'd make you wish they did. They'd claim you trapped Dan'l. You'd suffer for that, and in place of this boy, and a plenty. Better foller your new man, lady, and let him stow you in safety. Better go back to Benton."

"Never to Benton," she declared. "And he's not my 'new man.' I apologize to him for that, from you, sir."

"If you stay, I stay, then," said I. "But I think we'd best go. It's the only way." And it was. We were twain in menace to the outfit and to each other but inseparable. We were yoked. The fact appalled. It gripped me coldly. I seemed to have bargained for her with word and fist and bullet, and won her; now I should appear to carry her off as my booty: a wife and a gambler's wife. Yet such must be.

"You shall go without me," I shall not."

With a little sob she buried her face in her hands.

"If you don't hate me now you soon will," she uttered. "The cards don't fall right—they don't, they don't. They've been against me from the first. I'm always forcing the play."

Whereupon I knew that go together we should, or I was no man.

"Pshaw, pshaw," Jenks soothed. "Matters ain't so bad. We'll fix ye out and cover your trail. Moon'll be up in a couple o' hours. I'd advise you to take an hour's start of it, so as to get away easier. If you travel straight south'ard you'll strike the stage road sometime in the mornin'. When you reach a station you'll have choice either way."

"I have money," she said; and sat erect.

## CHAPTER XVII

### Voices In The Void

The directions had been plain. With the North Star and the moon as our guides we scarcely could fail to strike the stage road where it bore off from the mountains northward into the desert.

For the first half mile we rode without a word from either of us to violate the truce that swathed us like the night. What her thoughts were I might not know, but they sat heavy upon her, closing her throat with the torture of vain self-reproach. That much I sensed. But I could not reassure her; could not volunteer to her that I welcomed her company, that she was blameless, that I had only defended my honor, that affairs would have reduced to pistol work without impulse from her—that, in short, the responsibility had been wholly Daniel's. My own thoughts were so grievous as to crush me with aching woe that forbade civil utterance.

This, then, was I: somebody who had just killed a man, had broken from the open trail and was riding, he knew not where, through darkness worse than night, himself an outlaw with an outlawed woman—at the best a chance woman, an adventuring woman, and as everybody could know, a claimed woman, product of dance hall and gaming resort, wife of a half-breed gambler, and now spoil of fist and revolver.

But that which burned me al-

most to madness, like hot lava underneath the deadening crust, was the thought that I had done a deed and a defensible deed, and was fleeing from it the same as a criminal. Such a contingency; never had occurred to me or I might have taken a different course; still with decency; although what course I could not figure.

We rode, our mules picking their way, occasionally stumbling on rocks and shrubs. At last she spoke in low, even tones.

"What do you expect to do with me, please?"

"We shall have to do whatever is best for yourself," I managed to answer. "That will be determined when we reach the stage line, I suppose."

"Thank you. Once at the stage line and I shall contrive. You must have no thought of me. I understand very well that we should not travel far in company—and you may not wish to go in my direction. You have plans of your own?"

"None of any great moment. Everything has failed me, to date. There is only the one place left: New York State, where I came from. I probably can work my way back—at least, until I can recoup by telegraph message and the mails."

"You have one more place than I," she replied. She hesitated. "Will you let me lend you some money?"

"I've been paid my wages due," said I. "But," I added, "you have a place, you have a home: Benton."

"Oh, Benton!" She laughed under breath. "Never Benton. I shall make shift without Benton."

"You will tell me, though?" I urged. "I must have your address, to know that you reach safety."

"You are strictly business. I believe that I accused you before of being a Yankee." And I read sarcasm in her words.

Her voice had a quality of definite estimation which nettled, humbled, and isolated me, as if I lacked in some essential to a standard set.

"So you are going home, are you?" she resumed. "With the clothes on your back, or will you stop at Benton for your trunk?"

"With the clothes on my back," I asserted bitterly. "I've no desire to see Benton. The trunk can be shipped to me."

She said on, in her cool impersonal tone.

"That is the easiest way. You will live warm and comfortably. You will need to wear no belt weapon. The police will protect you. If a man injures you, you can summon him at law and wash your hands of him. Instead of staking on your luck among new people, you can enter into business among your friends and win from them. You can marry the girl next door—or even take the chance of the one across the street, her parentage being come il faut. You can tell stories of your trip into the Far West; your children will love to hear of the rough mule-whacker trail—yes, you will have great tales but you will not mention that you killed a man who tried to kill you and then rode for a night with a strange woman alone at your stirrup. Perhaps you will venture to revisit these parts by steam train, and from the windows of your coach point out the places where you suffered those hardships and adventures from which you escaped by leaving them altogether. Your course is the safe course. By all means take it, Mr. Beeson, and have your trunk follow you."

"That I shall do, madam," I retorted. "The West and I have not agreed; and, I fear, never shall."

"By honest confession, it has bested you; and in short order."

"In short order, since you put it that way. Only a fool doesn't know when to quit."

"The greatest fool is the one who fools himself, in the quitting as in other matters. But you will have no regrets—except about Daniel, possibly."

"None whatever, save the regret that I ever tried this country. I wish to God I had never seen it—I did not conceive that I should have to take a human life—should be forced to that—become like an outlaw in the night, riding for refuge—"

And I choked passionately.

"You deserve much sympathy," she remarked, in that even tone.

I lapsed into a turbulence of voiceless rage at myself, at her, at Daniel's treachery, at all the train, at Benton, and again at this damning predicament where-

in I had landed. When I was bound to wrest free after having done my utmost, she appeared to be twitting me because I would not submit to further use by her. I certainly had the right to extricate myself in the only way left.

So I coned over and over, and my heart gnawed, and the acid of vexation boiled in my throat, and despite the axle grease my arm nagged; while we rode unspeaking, like some guilty pair through purgatory.

My lip had subsided; the pistol wound was superficial. Under different circumstances the way would have been full of beauty. The high desert stretched vastly, far, far, far before, behind, on either side, the parched gauntness of its daytime aspect assuaged and evanescent. For the moon, now risen, although on the wane, shed a light sufficient, whitening the rocks and the scattered low shrubs, painting the land with sharp black shadows, and enclosing us about with the mystery of great softly illumined spaces into which silent forms vanished as if tempting us aside. Of these—rabbits, wolves, animals only to be guessed—there were many, like potential phantoms quickened by the touch of the moon-towered, the sole intruders visible between the two elysians of glorified earth and beatific sky.

The course was southward. After a time it seemed to me that we were descending from the plateau; cranching gradually down a flank until, in a mile or so, we were again upon the level, cutting through another basin formed by the dried bed of an ancient lake whose waters had evaporated into deposits of salt and soda.

At first the mules had plodded with ears pricked forward, and with sundry snorts and stares as if they were seeing portents in the moonshine. Eventually their imaginings dulled, so that they now moved careless of where or the moonshine. Eventually their minds devoted to achieving what rest they might in the merely mechanical setting of hoof before hoof.

I could not but be aware of my companion. Her hair glinted pale, for she rode bareheaded: her gown, tightened under her as she sat astride, revealed the lines of her boyish limbs. She was a woman, in any guise: and I being a man, protect her I should, as far as necessary. I found myself wishing that we could upturn something pleasant to talk about; it was ungracious, even wicked, to ride thus side by side through peace and beauty, with lips closed and war in the heart, and final parting as the main desire.

(To be Continued.)

Courses in real estate are part of the curriculum of Columbia, Boston, and California universities.

After 15 years' work on an invention to remove snow from the streets with the minimum amount of labor, Mrs. Horatio N. Slater, wealthy society woman of New York and Massachusetts, is ready to complete the final details of the device.

President Coolidge, according to news agencies, defeats Hiram Johnson 2 to 1 in Michigan's primaries. It is impossible just to say to what extent Coolidge beat Johnson, and to what extent Henry Ford beat Johnson by his recent endorsement of Coolidge. Ford is the most influential man in Michigan, and without taking him into account, you can't judge the result of the Michigan primaries.

Mary Garden, once a Scotch immigrant girl, decides to become an American citizen. She says she is 47 years old and proud of it.

That's the right spirit. No matter how many years you have gone through. How many good years have you ahead, what do you amount to now?

The Russian budget is in good shape, taxes coming in regularly, more money taken in than Russia needs—real money, at that. Russians intend to show their world activity by planting the red flag at the north pole by the first of September. Ten scientists will go along with the fliers.

The world may yet see in Russia and the United States the two chief competing nations of the world. There is nothing like revolution to stir up energy and ability, as you learn from the history of France.

The Methodists propose to publish a daily newspaper. Catholics not long since had a similar idea. It would be an interesting experiment, welcomed and watched by all editors. A religious newspaper might develop ideas to use in the church, of which the great problem is to make church services interesting.

Henry Ward Beecher knew it when he sold a slave girl at auction from his pulpit.

Forty thousand bottles of bootleg whisky dumped into the river off the docks of an army base brought 40,000 dead fish floating to the surface of the water. That ought to interest human poor fish that drink such stuff and actually pay for it.

## It's Easy to Pay For a Chevrolet

Everybody wants an automobile.

Everybody can pay for a Chevrolet.

Everybody can afford to own a Chevrolet.

You can buy a Chevrolet just as you buy any other important necessity. Not one family in a thousand pays cash in full for a home. They make a substantial down payment, then pay off the mortgage with what they used to pay for rent, plus other savings.

A Chevrolet can be bought just as you buy a stationary home. It earns its own way and you ride while you pay. It is the best paying investment any family can make because it provides transportation, saves time, and makes all outdoors your playground, bringing health and happiness to the whole family.

There is a Chevrolet dealer near you. Ask him to show you the different models and explain how easy it is to get, use and pay for the one you want.

Prices f.o.b. Flint, Michigan

Superior Roadster	- - \$490	Superior Sedan	- - - \$795
Superior Touring	- - 495	Superior Commercial Chassis	395
Superior Utility Coupe	- - 640	Superior Light Delivery	- 495
Superior 4-Passenger Coupe	725	Utility Express Truck Chassis	550

Fisher Bodies on all Closed Models

**Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Mich.**  
Division of General Motors Corporation

### But Not All

Mabel—Does your fiance know your age?  
Muriel—Partly.

### WOMEN CAN DYE ANY GARMENT, DRAPERY

Dye or Tint Worn, Faded Things New for 15 Cents.

### Diamond Dyes

Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with "Diamond Dyes" even if you have never dyed before. Druggists have all colors. Directions in each package.—Advertisement.

We all like to hear of the faults of successful men. We know we've got some of them, anyway.

### Italian Invention

Italians have invented a water-cooled engine of the radial type that is operated by heavy fuel and weighs less than two pounds for each horsepower developed.

### A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate, fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Outicura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Outicura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

### Good-By

Liza—An' don't yo' come back here till yo' gets yo' a job.  
Rastus—All right. An' don't yo' blame me if yo' neva sees me no mo.—American Legion Weekly.

None is a fool always, every one sometimes.

He who ceases to pray ceases to prosper.

## Children Cry for "Castoria"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it. The kind you have always bought bears signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher

## SICK HEADACHE

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They restore the organs to their proper functions and Headache and the causes of it pass away.

THEY REGULATE THE BOWELS and PREVENT CONSTIPATION

Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price