

es and Eye
as low as Six Dollars.
es are fully guaranteed
E
Kitchener

The Heritage of the Desert

—BY—
ZANE GREY

Author of

Riders of the Purple Sage, The Desert of Wheat, The Border Legion, Etc.

While Hare watched and thought the hours sped by. Holderness lounged about and Snap kept silent guard. The rustlers smoked and moved about the day waned and the shadow of the cliff crept over the cabin. To Hare the time had been as a moment; he was amazed to find the sun had gone down behind Coconina. If August Naab had left the oasis at dawn he must now be near the divide, unless he had been delayed by a wind-storm at the strip of sand. Hare longed to see the roan charger come up over the crest; he longed to see a file of Navajos, plumes waving, dark mustangs gleaming red in the light, sweep down the stong ridge toward the cedars. "If they come," he whispered, "I'll kill Holderness and Snap and any man who tries to open that cabin door."

So he waited in tense watchfulness, his gaze alternating between the wavy line of the divide, and the camp glade. Out in the valley it was still daylight, but under the cliff twilight had fallen. All day Hare had strained his ears to hear the talk of the rustlers, and it now occurred to him that if he climbed down through the split in the cliff to the bench where Dave and George had always hidden to watch the spring he would be just above the camp. This descent involved risk, but since it would enable him to see the cabin door when darkness set in, he decided to venture. The moment was propitious, for the rustlers were bustling around, cooking dinner, unrolling blankets, and moving to and fro from spring and corral. Hare crawled back he reached the split. It was a narrow

a few yards and along the cliff until steep crack which he well remembered. Going down was attended with two dangers—losing his hold, and the possible rattling of stones. Face foremost he slipped downward with the gliding, sinuous movement of a snake, and reaching the grassy bench he lay quiet. Jestful voices and loud laughter from below reassured him. He had not been heard. His new position afforded every chance to see and hear, and also gave means of rapid, noiseless retreat along the bench to the cedars. Lying flat he crawled stealthily to the bushy fringe of the bench.

A bright fire blazed under the cliff. Men were moving and laughing. The cabin door was open. Mescal stood leaning back from Snap Naab struggling to release her hands.

"Let me untie them, I say," growled Snap.

Mescal tore loose from him and stepped back. Her hands were bound before her, an twisting them outward she warded him off. Her dishevelled hair almost hid her dark eyes. They burned in a level glance of hate and defiance. She was a little lioness, quivering with fiery life, fight in every line of her form.

"All right, don't eat then—starve!" said Snap.

"I'll starve before I eat what you give me." The rustlers laughed. Holderness blew out a puff of smoke and smiled. Snap glowered upon Mescal and then upon his amiable companions. One of them a ruddy-faced fellow, walked toward Mescal.

said, "We're not goin' to stand for a girl starvin'. She ain't eat a bite yet. Here, Miss, let me untie your hands—there . . . Say! Naab, d—n you, her wrists are black and blue!" "Look out! Your gun!" yelled Snap. With a swift movement Mescal snatched the man's Colt from his holster and was raising it when he grasped her arm. She winced and dropped the weapon.

"You little Indian devil!" exclaimed the rustler, in a rapt admiration. Sorry to hurt you, an' more sorry to spoil your aim. That wasn't kind to throw my gun on me, jest after I'd played the gentleman, now was it?" "I didn't intend—to shoot you," panted Mescal.

"Naab, if this's your Mormon kind of wife—excuse me! Though I ain't denyin' she's the sassiest an' sweetest little cat I ever seen!"

"We Mormons don't talk about our women or hear any talk," returned Snap, a dancing fury in his pale eyes. "You're from Nebraska?"

"Yep, jest a plain Nebraska rustler, catt-e-thief, an' all round no-good customer, though I ain't taken to houndin' women yet."

For answer Snap Naab's right hand slowly curved upward before him and stopped taut and inflexible, while his straggled eyes seemed to shoot sparks.

"See here Naab, why do you want to throw a gun on me?" asked the rustler, coolly. "Hevn't you shot enough of your friends yet? I reckon I've no right to interfere in your affairs. I was only protestin' friendly like, for the little lady. She's game, and she's a Cain' your hand. An' it's not a straight hand. Thets all, an' d—n if I care whether you are a Mormon or not. I'll bet a hoss Holderness will back me up."

"Snap, he's right," put in Holderness, smoothly. "You needn't be so touchy about Mescal. She's showed what little use shes got for you. If you must rope her around you like a mustang, be easy about it. Let's have supper. Now Mescal, you sit here on the bench and behave yourself. I don't want you shooting up my camp."

Snap turned sullenly aside while Holderness seated Mescal near the door and fetched her food and drink. The rustlers squatted round the campfire, and conversation ceased in the business of the meal.

Try this olive oil shampoo

You have tried many shampoos. Olive oil shampoo is recommended by highest authorities.

We offer you a trial bottle free. Hair specialists know that an olive oil shampoo is best. It cleanses thoroughly—clear down to the pores.

But it cleanses gently, mildly. Does not leave hair dry, brittle. Does not irritate sensitive scalp skin.

FREE 15c trial bottle See coupon below



Instead, your hair is given a silky softness—all its natural lustre and sheen brought out in loveliness.

You get this shampoo—in its most perfect form—in Palmolive. Try it at our expense. Send coupon for 15c bottle free.

The first shampooing will surprise and delight you.

PALMOLIVE SHAMPOO

Made in Canada
THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
Toronto, Ont.

15c TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
Fill in and post to the Palmolive Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____

To Hare the scene had brought a storm of emotions. Joy at the sight of Mescal, blessed relief to see her unscathed, pride in her fighting spirit—these came side by side with gratitude to the kind Nebraska rustler, strange deepening insight into Holderness's game, unextinguishable white-hot hatred of Snap Naab. And binding all was the ever-mounting will to rescue Mescal, which was held in check by an inexorable judgment; he must continue to wait. And he did wait with blind faith in the something to be, keeping ever in mind the last resort—the rifle he clutched with eager hands. Meanwhile the darkness descended, the fire sent forth a brighter blaze, and the rustlers finished their supper. Mescal arose and stepped across the threshold of the cabin door.

"Hold on!" ordered Snap, as he approached with swift strides. "Stick out your hands!" Some of the rustlers grumbled; and one blurted out: "Aw no, Snap, don't tie her up—no!" "Who says so?" hissed the Mormon with snapping teeth. As he wheeled upon them his Colt seemed to leap forward, and suddenly quivered at arm's length, gleaming in the ruddy fire-rays.

AFTER ALL
There's Nothing To Equal
Zam-Buk
FOR THE SKIN!

gun—Bah! And he shot his foreman through the heart. Snap plunged upon his face. His hands beat the ground like the shuffling wings of a wounded partridge. His fingers gripped the dust, spread convulsively, straightened and sank back limp. Holderness called through the door of the cabin. "Mescal, I've rid you of your would-be-husband. Cheer-up!" Then, pointing to the fallen man, he said to the nearest bystanders: "Some of you drag that out for the coyotes."

Carnation Milk

"From Contented Cows"

What the Red and White Label Means to the Modern Housewife

IT means real economy. Carnation keeps—none is wasted. It serves every need for milk. In place of cream for coffee, cereals or fruits, use it just as it comes from the can. For cooking, simply add water as desired. For tea use one part Carnation, three parts water.

It means wonderful convenience! Get it with your groceries. Store it in your pantry. It is always ready, always sweet and pure—always the same dependable quality.

Carnation is just pure fresh milk, evaporated to double richness, kept safe by sterilization. It bears a label the housewife can trust.

Order several tall (16 oz.) cans or a case of 48 cans from your grocer. Test it, critically, yourself.

The Carnation Recipe Book is a splendid collection of 100 tested recipes. A copy of this Recipe Book is ready for you. Write for it today. It's FREE.

RICE PUDDING.—2½ cups water, 1½ cups Carnation Milk, ½ cup rice, ½ tsp. salt, 2 tbsp. sugar. Wash rice, mix ingredients, and pour into buttered baking dish. Bake two and one-half hours in a very slow oven, stirring every twenty minutes the first hour of baking to prevent rice from settling.

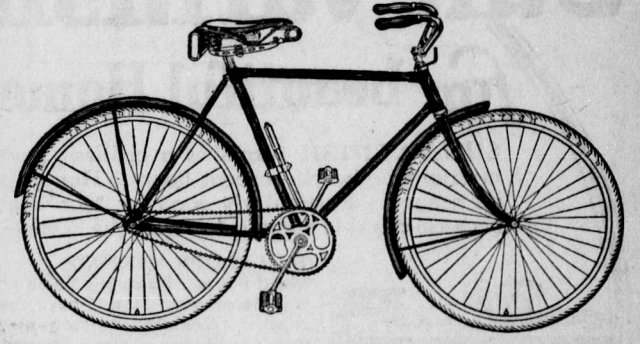
Produced in Canada by
CARNATION MILK PRODUCTS CO., LIMITED
Aylmer Ontario



Patterson's
TORONTO
MOONLIGHT MELLOWS
Fluffy Marshmallows
that melt in your mouth
Hughell & Co. H. L. Strath

VERWOODS
dependable Market for
Beam and Poultry
Prices are Reliable
Prompt Service
Phone 63
A. WILLIAMS
Aylmer Branch

JUST WHAT I WANT!



C. C. M. CLEVELAND

Everybody says, "I'm proud to own a Cleveland." There is something about a C. C. M. Cleveland which is hard to put into words, but which has made it the choice of a very large proportion of Canadian cyclists for many years. It may be the extremely handsome finish, or it may be largely due to its well-known easy-running qualities and the certainty that it will continue to run smoothly, even after many years of hard service. More probably, it is a combination of these reasons and "that indefinable something called style", which leads so many to choose a Cleveland in preference to any other make. Any rider may well be proud of such a Bicycle.

Cleveland Bicycles are fully guaranteed. It will pay you to drop in and look them over before you buy.

We also handle a full line of
BICYCLE ACCESSORIES AND DO BICYCLE REPAIRING
And don't forget we handle Auto Tires, Tubes and Auto Accessories. Also do Vulcanizing, and put Rubber Tires on Baby Buggies.

Be sure and get some of our High-grade Motor Oil
at \$1.00 a Gallon.

AYLMER VULCANIZING PLANT

WALTER SNYDER, Prop.

MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes
But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition
FOR YOUR EYES
Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."
Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy.
Write for Free Eye Care Book.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago