

INTELLIGENT MANAGEMENT ASSURES HELPFUL CO-OPERATION

Banking ability is not acquired in a day or month. Time—lots of it—and practical experience are necessary to successfully handle financial matters of scope and importance.

The Salisbury Bank & Trust Company, has an established record. Its directorate comprises men of progressiveness in various branches of industry.

Their advice is sound, dependable and trustworthy.

SALISBURY BANK & TRUST COMPANY SALISBURY, N. C.

GUNSIGHT PASS



Dave Sanders, range rider on the D. Bar Lazy R outfit, and his pal, Bob Hart, are in hot pursuit of a gambler, Ad Miller, and his confederate Geo. Doble, who has stolen Sanders' pet pony, Chiquito. In response to an appeal from Joyce Crawford, they rescue her father, Emerson Crawford, owner of the D. Bar Lazy R ranch, who has been captured by his enemy, Bradley Steelman, a rival ranch owner. Bob and Dave resume the hunt for the horse thieves.

CHAPTER IX The pursuit took the riders across a wide, undulating plain above which danced the dry heat of desert. Lizards sunned themselves on flat rocks. A rattlesnake slid toward the cover of a prickly pear. The bleached bones of a cow shone white beside the trail. "No use, Bob," said Dave, while they were cooking supper. "They've made their getaway. Might as well drift back to Malapi, don't you reckon?" At the Delmonico restaurant they found Bucey Byington and Steve Russell. The trail herd had been driven in an hour before. "Dug's payin' off today, boys," Russell told them. "You'll find him round to the Boston Emporium." The foreman settled first with Hart, after which he turned to the page in his pocket notebook that held the account of Sanders. He stopped to look down sarcastically at the new boots San-

By the time the foreman showed against the skyline at the entrance to the pass the younger man had disappeared.

The D. Bar Lazy foreman found out at once what became of him. A crisp voice gave clear directions. "That'll be far enough. Stop right where you're at or you'll notice trouble pop."

The words came, it seemed to Doble, out of the air. He looked up. Two great bulldozers lay edge to edge beside the path. Through a narrow rift the blue nose of a forty-five protruded. Back of it glittered a pair of steady, steely eyes.

"Come outa there and shell out that eighteen dollars," demanded Doble.

"Nothin' doin', Dug." Suddenly Doble gave up. He wheeled his horse and began to descend the steep slope. His soul was filled with chagrin and fury at the defeat this striding had given him.

Later in the day the foreman met the owner of the D. Bar Lazy R brand. "That young sealawag Sanders beat you outa eighteen dollars," he said, with a sneer of triumph.

Doble had heard the story of what Dave and Bob had done for Crawford and of how the wounded boy had been taken to the cattleman's home and nursed there. "Sanders gets a pair of eighteen-dollar boots, then jumps the town before I find out about it."

Crawford started to speak, but Doble finished his story. "Funny he didn't tell you I gave him the boots."

"You—what?" The foreman snapped the question out with angry incredulity. The foreman was furious. But some instinct warned him that unless he wanted to break with Crawford completely he must restrain his impulse to rip loose.

Chapter X Dave stood on the fence of one of the shipping pens of the Albuquerque stockyards and used a prod-pole to guide the bawling cattle below. The Fifty-Four Quarter Circle was loading a train of beef steers and cows for Denver. Just how he was going to manage Dave did not know, but he intended to be aboard that freight when it pulled out for the mile-high town in Colorado.

A middle-aged man in wrinkled corduroys and a pinched-in white hat drove up to the fence. "How're they coming, Sam?" he asked the foreman in charge.

"We'd ought to be movin' by noon, Mr. West."

"Fine. I've decided to send Garrison in charge. If I knew where to find a good man—"

The lean Arizona-born youth slid from the fence. "I'm the man you're lookin' for, Mr. West."

An hour later he was in the caboose of a cattle train rolling eastward. He was second in command of a shipment consigned to the Denver Terminal Stockyards Company.

The stars were out long before Dave's train drew into the suburbs of Denver. It crawled interminably through squalid residence sections, warehouses, and small manufactories, coming to a halt at last in a wilderness of tracks on the border of a small, narrow stream flowing sluggishly between wide banks cut in the clay.

CHAPTER XI Dave knew he was stubborn. Not many men would have come on such a wild-goose chase to Denver in the hope of getting back a favorite horse worth so little in actual cash. But he meant to move his end intelligently.

If Miller and Doble were in the city they would be hanging out at some saloon or gambling-house. His knowledge of their habits took him to that part of town below Lawrence Street. While he chatted with his foot on the rail, a glass of beer in front of him, he made inconspicuous inquiries of bartenders. It did not take him long to strike the trail.

"Two fellows I knew in the cat-

tle country said they were comin' to Denver. Wonder if they did. One of 'em a big fat guy name o' Miller—kinda rolls when he walks.



"I'M THE MAN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, MR. WEST."

Other's small and has a glass eye. Called himself George Doble when I knew him."

"Come in here 'most every day both of 'em. Waitin' for the Festival of Mountain and Plain to open up. Got some kinda concession. They look to yours truly like—"

The bartender pulled himself up short and began polishing the top of the bar vigorously. He was a gossipy soul, and more than once his tongue had got him into trouble.

"They been quarrelin' a good deal together. I expect the combination is about ready to bust up," whispered confidentially.

"Quarrelin'? What about?" "Oh, I dunno. They act like they're sore as a boil at each other. Honest, I thought they was goin' to mix it yesterday. I breezed up wit' a bottle an' they kinda cooled off."

Dave did not care how much they quarreled or how soon they parted after he had got back his horse. Until that time he preferred that they would give him only one trail to follow instead of two.

Later in the evening he met Henry B. West.

"Say, Mr. West, if I find a hawss that's been stole from me, how can I get it back?"

"Some one steal a hawss from you?" Dave told his story. West listened to a finish.

"I know a lawyer here. We'll ask him what to do," the ranchman said.

They found the lawyer at the Athletic Club. West stated the case.

"Your remedy is to replevin. If they fight, you'll have to bring witnesses to prove ownership."

"Bring witnesses from Malapi! Why, I can't do that," says Dave, staggered. "I ain't got the money. Why can't I just take the hawss? It's mine."

"The law doesn't know it's yours."

Dave left much depressed. Of course the thieves would go to a lawyer, and of course he would tell them to fight. The law was a darned queer thing. It made the recovery of his property so costly that the crooks who stole it could laugh at him.

The way to recover flashed to his brain like a wave of light. He must get possession. All he had to do was to steal his own horse and make for the hills. If the thieves found him later—and the chances were that they would not even attempt pursuit if he let them know who he was—he would force them to the expense of going to law for Chiquito. What was sauce for the goose must be for the gander, too.

Dave's tramp had carried him across the Platte into North Denver. On his way back he passed a corral close to the railroad tracks. He turned in to look over the horses.

The first one his eyes fell on was Chiquito. (Continued in Our Next Issue.)

MEETING SYNOD PRESIDENTS Rev. J. L. Morgan is in Harrisburg, Pa. this week attending a conference of Presidents of the various Synods of the United Lutheran church of America.

NEW WHOLESALE HOUSE Mr. D. W. Plyler, formerly with the Rowan Grocery Company, yesterday opened a new wholesale grocery and feed house on North Lee street in the quarters formerly occupied by the Rowan company before it moved into its new home on the Western railroad near North Main street. The new concern is known as the Plyler Grocery Company and is owned and operated by Mr. D. W. Plyler.

Many bright feathered male birds shed their plumage after the breeding season.

SALESMAN SAM



Modern Crusoe Family is Rescued in Pacific



ABOVE THE DESERT ISLAND HOME OF MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM MENG, MODERN CRUSOES; INSET, MR. AND MRS. MENG AND THEIR "MAN FRIDAY" BELOW, TYPICAL SCENE ON THE COAST OF THEIR ISLAND.

San Francisco, Feb. 2.—After a dramatic rescue from a desert island in the South Pacific Mr. and Mrs. William Meng, modern "Robinson Crusoes," are back in San Francisco.

They're telling their friends about the weirdest honeymoon on record—an enforced stay of months on a barren isle with wild beasts and one Kanaka servant as their only companions.

Before her marriage Mrs. Meng went from Texas, her home, for a visit in Honolulu. There she met Meng. They were married.

Meng had bought an island in the Palmyra group and thither they went for their honeymoon, taking along their native servant.

They arranged in advance with a trading company to send a supply ship with food and comforts of civilization.

Life on the island was pleasant enough until the supplies they brought with them were exhausted.

Ship Fail to Come They anxiously awaited the arrival of the ship.

Modern Wireless Station for K. of P. The two Salisbury lodges of the Knights of Pythias are contemplating the installation of a large and modern wireless telephone station in their new quarters on the third floor of the Wright building now being erected on West Inness street and which the K. of P. will occupy when completed.

BURIAL RECORD IS BROKEN IN CEMETERY The burial record for one day in Chestnut Hill cemetery was broken yesterday, at least the record for the past eleven years, four interments taking place there yesterday.

DON'T BABY CORNS—USE "GETS-IT" Thousands of people have only themselves to blame for corn agony, blood-poison, etc. Trimming and "treating," cutting and peeling merely makes a bad matter worse. Millions of others are wiser. They know how easily and quickly "Gets-It" shrivels and peels corns and calluses off—in one piece. Get your money back if it fails. Wear new shoes with comfort. Get a bottle today. E. Lawrence & Co., Mfg., Chicago. Costs but a trifle—everywhere. Sold in Salisbury by Empire Drug Store, Main Pkwy., Carter & Trotter.

STANBACK Headache Powders has no equal—safe and speedy. 1-13-1m.

Gains 10 1/2 Pounds in 22 Days!

Miss Byrne's Measurements Taken before and after her 22 day test of Ironized Yeast. Weight: 100 lbs. 115 1/2 lbs. Bust: 32 in. 33 1/2 in. Waist: 24 in. 25 in. Arm: 10 1/2 in. 11 in. Neck: 13 1/2 in. 14 1/2 in.

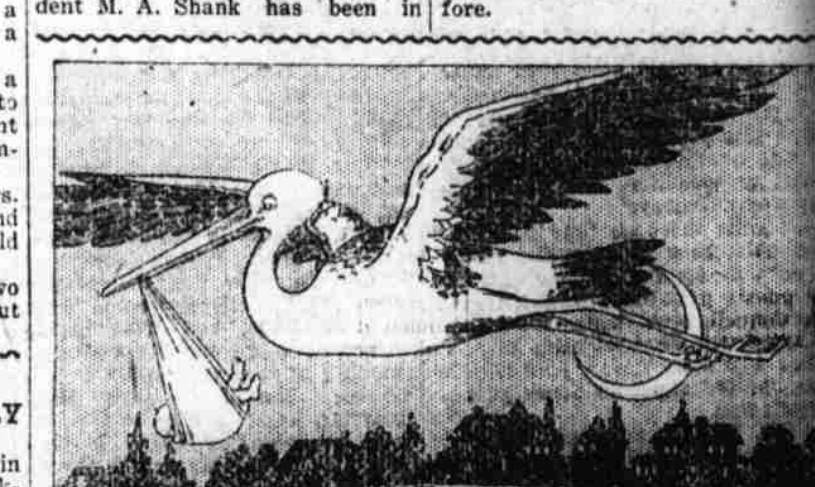


Ironized Yeast Brings Amazing Improvement in Movie Beauty ANOTHER startling evidence of Ironized Yeast's value as a weight-builder in a test conducted under the supervision of a physician, Miss Dorothy Byrne, pretty artist's model and movie beauty, gains 10 1/2 pounds—in only 22 days! Miss Byrne's measurements, taken before and after the test, are given at the left.

Free Trial Coupon The Ironized Yeast Co. Atlanta, Ga., Dept. 2. Please send me the famous THREE DAY FREE TRIAL TREATMENT of Ironized Yeast. Name: Address: City: State: Only One Trial Package to a Family

Notes—IRONIZED YEAST is sold at all Drug Stores on our guarantee of complete satisfaction from the very first package or your money refunded.

terday. Two of these burials took place during the morning hours when Mrs. Margaret Trexler of the Vance mill district and Thomas Hoigan of Spencer were interred and two in the afternoon, these being Mr. H. T. Sprinkle and Rev. J. J. Rodgers. Superintendent M. A. Shank has been in charge of the Chestnut Hill cemetery eleven years and he says this is the largest number to be buried there in a single day. There have been a number of times when four burials took place in this cemetery in one day but it is not recalled that four were buried in a day before.



How an EXPECTANT MOTHER Prepared for Baby's Coming

DO YOU know that thousands of women never really suffer at child-birth? Perhaps you have thought with many others that this should always be the case. But how?

Let Mrs. Mattie Paul, of Ocala, Ga., tell you. She is one of thousands who has demonstrated this fact:

"As I am a young mother of one baby, I am writing for free booklet to 'expectant mothers.' I used only two bottles of Mother's Friend before I was confined and had a quick and easy time through labor. I can recommend Mother's Friend to all expectant mothers. I will never go through pregnancy without it."

You, too, can have this booklet for expectant mothers by sending coupon below.

WARNING: Avoid using plain oils, greases and substitutes—they act only on the skin and may cause harm without doing good.

MOTHER'S FRIEND Used by Expectant Mothers for Three Generations

DR. FIELD REGULATOR CO. Dept. 20, Atlanta, Ga. Please send me without cost a copy of your booklet on MOTHERHOOD and THE BABY. Name: St. R. F. D.: Town: State:

One third of your life is allotted to sleep. Do you get your share?

The most important period in the process of applying nutrition to the repair of the body is while you are asleep. For the most favorable transformation of digested food into nerve and cell tissue, so doctors tell us, sleep is absolutely essential.

Is it any wonder that those who suffer from lack of proper sleep are weak, pale and lacking in energy or ambition?

One of the causes of insomnia is nerve-irritation from tea and coffee drinking. Tea and coffee both contain caffeine, which has a tendency to cause undue stimulation. The irritating effect of caffeine often results in insomnia, depression, and a weakened nervous system.

You can easily overcome these troubles by drinking Postum instead of tea or coffee. Postum is a delicious, satisfying cereal beverage, and it is absolutely free from caffeine, or any other harmful substance.

Ask your grocer for Postum. Drink this delicious, refreshing beverage for ten days. Then see if you do not feel better and more clear headed, and if you do not sleep better at night—as so many other people have proved for themselves.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.



Postum for Health "There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

They Don't Come Back Often



BY SWAN

