ge Cunningham is rich and ruthHe turns down the ples of a girl
as a claim on him and kicks out
who says Cunningham owes him
re on a business deal. She is the
of Wild Rose, a riding girl, who
er sister's troubles to Kirby Lane,
standing and chivalrous cowboy,
takes up the matter with Jack and
his two cousins, favored protesses

petanding and chivalrous cowboy, takes up the matter with Jack and, his two cousins, favored protess mes Cunningham, who demand to the name of the sir! When he to his uncle's apartment he finds and chordroused by the last chordroused by the last chordroused by anded person. On a table is a one he had seen on Wild Rose, the and Wild Rose are at the inalso a woman whose photograph. Lane is arrested for the murkles and been in Cunningham's ment the night of the murkles had been in Cunningham's ment the night of the murkles and been in Cunningham's ment the night of the murkles man thrown out of Cunning, apartment, Jack and Phyllis, a y girl, to whom Cunningham had engaged are also known to have in the room the night of the murkles and his cowboy chum, Eandscover that Olson, a rancher, been in a room near the apartment, Janual the sister, disappears. Lane are the sister, disappears. Lane as the elder Cunningham had marher, and that the two cousins had the her in order to have her sign her rights as an heir. He disserted had married Phyllis, section, that the younger James ingham had married Phyllis, as the dead man was about to sert! James, suspicion begins to at him and Phyllis. An anonymous brings Kirby to an out-of-the-way building, where a mysterious at is made to kill him.

ND BERE IT CONTINUES

Jack Takes Off His Coat FTERWARD, when Kirby Lane

CHAPTER XXXII

too quick." he went on.
"You think that she's-with him?"

Their eyes met. He smiled grimly.

"Don't worry. Mebbe I'll call you up later tonight and report progress."

He walked to the nearest drug store and weak the tolophone freely. At the

and used the telephone freely. At the end of fifteen minutes he stepped out of the booth. His cousin Jack was doing some evening work at the offices where he was now in charge of settling up his linear, a figure

uncle's affairs.

Kirby found him there. A man stenog-

rapher was putting on his coat to leave, but Jack was still at his desk. He looked up, annoyed.

"Was that you telephoned me?" he

"Yes."
"I told you I'd let you know when I wanted to see you."
"So you did. But you didn't let me know. The shoe's on the other foot how. I want to see you."
"I'm not interested in anything you have to say."
The stemographer had gone. Kirky

The stenographer had gone. Kirby could hear his footsteps echoing down the corridor. He threw the catch of the lock and closed the door.

"I can promise to keep you interested," he said, very quietly.

Jack rose. He wore white shoes, duck rousers, a white pique shirt, and a blue serge coat that fitted his graceful figure perfectly. "What did you do that for?" he demanded. "Open that door!" "Not just yet, Jack. I've come for a settlement. It's up to you to say what kind of a one it'll be."

Cunningham's dark eyes glittered. He

Cunningham's dark eyes glittered. He was no physical coward. Moreover, he was a trained athlete, not long out of college. He had been the middleweight champion boxer of the university. If this tough brown cousin wanted a set-to, he would not have to sak twice for it.

Suits me fine," he said. "What's proposition?"

The been a blind idiot. Didn't see at was right before my eyes. I recken

up Platte Canyon and everything's O. K., as you might say. I recken you are wondering howcome this to be postmarked Golden. Well, old pardner. I'm sure enough married at last, but I had a great time getting Esther to see this my way. She's one swell little girl and there's only one thing I hate. Before she would marry me I had to swear up and down I wouldn't touch the yellow wolf who got her into trouble. But she didn't say nothing about you, so I will just slip you his name. you, so I will just slip you his name.
It wasn't your uncle at all, but that
crooked oil broker nephew of his, James
Cunningham. If you can muss him up
proper for me you'll sure be doing a
lavor to Yours respectably. "COLE SANBORN.

to Rose and will write tomorrow. I'll B. T. SCALES WILL PROBATED say I'm going to make her one happy kid.

was moving toward the telephone booth. \$4000. He had promised to report progress. For once he had considerable to report.

BRITISH TO STAMP BONDS

Consulate Here Wants to Hear From Holders of Hungarian Debt British subjects holding bonds of the Austrian unsecured debt and of the

Austrian unsecured debt and of the Hungarian unsecured debt in countries other than the succession states of the former Austro-Hungarian monarchy have been requested to send a list of such holdings to the British Consul General, 224 South Third atreet.

This information is required in connection with a decision of the Reparation Commission compelling each Government to make its own arrangements for stamping these bonds. A statutory declaration will be required from persons presenting bonds for stamping to the effect that the bonds were held outside the territory of the succession states at the date when the treaty of Saint-Germain came into force.

Kirby laughed in sardonic mirth. He \$7300 Estate in Private Bequests

Inventories were filed for the sonal estates of Thomas C. Dill, \$142.-234.96; Maria O. Koehler, \$81,701.66 and Anna P. Alexander, \$12,382.89.

> Schimmel's Pure Jelly Assorted Flavors-Regular Price 10c

City Rendered LAR

8-ounce Tumbler

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Packed in Containers of One Dozen-80 cdoz.

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been truly remarkable. The growing popularity of Almar Stores to very largely due to the spic-and-span condition in which they are always kept. Every woman prefers a clean, sanitary food

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Almar Stores are in a class by themselves in this respect.

A Remarkably low price for finest quality



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BEST PURE

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Almar Extra-Fancy CORN Sweet Tender Finest Packed

GORTON'S CODFISH 17c CAKES 6 to the can

Finest Quality Crushed Corn Cost 11c to 16c Elsewhere

HAND-PACKED TOMATOES Medium Large Can

Almar Jersey

SWEETHEART 6 Cakes National Biscuit Co.'s LORNA DOONES, 23c 11 TOILET SOAP 25° Chocolate Cocoanut Puffs, 29c 16

Fish Food Suggestions for Your Selection!

DESIRABLE DESSERTS Almar Tapiocapkg 10c Jello (all flavors) pkg 10c Junket Tabletspkg 12c Mrs. Morrison's Podding pkg 10c Whitman's Marshmallow Whip, pkg 22c Whip-Ezeypkg 25c Minute Tapiocapkg 12c

DRIED FRUITS Calif. Medium-Size Prunes lb 12c 5c Sunsweet Prunespkg 4c Del Monte Seeded Raisins pkg 22c Del Monte Seedless Raisins 20c

Fancy Pink Salmon...... can 12c Banner Threaded Codfish pkg 6c Tuna Fish can 10c, 15c Kippered Herring can 15c, 25c Finest Quality Shrimps can 15c Save Money and Get the Best

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ALMAR

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FINEST Meat Specials. QUALITY

Our Meat business is growing by leaps and bounds-beyond our greatest expectations, in fact. The reason is obvious-meats that melt in your mouth at prices that don't cripple your pocketbook are sure to please everybody.

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POT ROAST Fancy Fatted

CHUCK WHOLE 10 C Bolar Roast 19c lb

Pure Pork Sausage, 18c 16 PREPARED Pork 14 16 10c Lean Salt Pork 18c 15

Cross-Cut Roast. Lean Soup Beef Lebanon Bologna... 14 16 6c MADE Country Scrapple . . 10c 16

No disappointments. We carry a complete stock of everything we advertise! There's a spic-and-span GREEN Almar Store in your Neighborhood!



Then his brown fist shot out and up. It moved scarcely six inches from the college boxer's chin. Jack's knees sagged—he went down

A FTERWARD, when Kirby Lane A looked back upon the weeks spent in Denver trying to clear up the mysteries which surrounded the whole affair of his uncle's death, it seemed to him that he had been at times incredibly stupid. Nowhere did this accent itself so much as in that part of the tangle which related to Eather McLean. From time to time Kirby saw Cole. He was in and out of town. Most of his time was spent running down faint trails which spun themselves out and you've had some laughs at me. Well, I hope you enjoyed 'em. There aren't any more grins comin' to you." Kirby spoke coldly, implacably, his voice grating like steel on steel.

"Meaning, in plain English?"

"That you've let a dead man's shoulders carry your sins. You heard us blame Uncle James for Esther Mc-Lean's trouble. An' you never said a word to set us right. Yet you're the man, you damned scoundre!"

Jack went white to the lips, then Jack went white to the lips, then trails which spun themselves out and became lest in the bills. The champion rough rider was indomitably resolute in his intention of finding her. There

were times when Rose began to fear that her little sister was lost to her Jack went white to the lips, then flushed angrily. "You can't ever mind should not represent the felt a sneaking flushed angrily. "You can't ever mind admiration for this insouciant youth who could take a beating like a sportsfor always. But Sauborn never shared your own business, can you?"
"I want just two things from you. "You wait. I'll find her." he promThe first is, to know where you've taken her; the second, to tell you that you're some little mixer yourself."

"You're some little mixer yourself."

"Thought I was, before I bumped to make this right an' see that

tead that James was responsible for the disappearance of the girl. Yet he could not find a motive that would jur-lfy so much trouble on his cousin's Their stormy eyes clashed.

He was at a moving-picture house en Curtis street with Rose when the said.

Their stormy eyes clashed.

"The girl you took advantage of hasn't any brother," the Wyoming man said. "I'm electin' myself to that job for a while. If I can I'm goin' to whale the life outn you."

Jack slipped out of his coat and tossed it on the desk. Even in that moment, while Kirby was concentrating for the attack, the rough rider found time to regret that so good-looking a youth, one so gallantly poised and so gracefully graceless, should be a blackhearted scamp.

"Some scrap. Let's go into the lavatory and do some reconstruction work," be said.

Side by side at adjoining washbowls. Perfectly amicable, they remained as far as possible the damages of war. Not till they had put on again their coat did Kirby hatk back to the purpose of the meeting.

"You haven't told me yet what I wanted to know."

Out of a damaged eye Jack looked at him evenly. "And that's only part of it. I'm not going to, either." were watching an old-fashioned melo-drama in which the villain's letter is Kirby leaned toward flose in the darkness and whispered, "Let's go."
"Go where?" she wanted to know in surprise. They had seated themselves not five minutes before,
"Tve got a hunch, Come." tossed momen for the time to youth, graceful hearted. aid at the door of the unfortunate hero. She rose, and on the way to the aisle rushed past several irritated ladies.

ot till they were standing on the sidewalk outside did be tell her what was on his mind.

"I want to see that note from my uncle you found in your sister's desk," he said.

She looked at him and laughed a little. "You certainly want what you want when you want it! Do your huncest often take you like that—right out of a perfectly good show you've paid your money to see?"

"We've made a mistake. It was mein' that fellow in the play that put me wise. Have you got the note with you?"

"We've made a mistake. It was mein' that fellow in the play that put me wise. Have you got the note with you?"

"No. It's at home. If you like we'll it came to him that he must use his looked with not taik, he would not. The bronco buster walked back to his hotel. A special-delivery letter was in his box. It was postmarked Golden. As he handed it to him the clerk looked again. A driving left caught him off balance and flung him from his feet. He was up again instantly, shaking his head to clear it of the dizziness that sang there.

It came to him that he must use his looked with not taik, he would not. The counter landed flush on Kirby's hotel. A special-delivery letter was in his box. It was postmarked Golden. As he handed it to him the clerk looked again. A driving left caught him off balance and flung him from his feet. He was the play that put again instantly, shaking his head to clear it of the dizziness that sang there.

"You ought to see the other fellow."

We've made a mistake. It was postmarked Golden. As he handed it to him the clerk looked again. A driving left caught him off balance and flung him from his feet. He was the him over curiously. It had been some time uppercuting swiftly for the chin. The counter landed flush on Kirby's limit of the looked again. A driving left caught him off balance and flung him off balance and flung him from his feet. He was him over curiously. It had been some time to him the clerk looked again. A driving left caught him off balance again. A driving left caught him off balance and flung him back to the wall.

It came to him the cawy take caught him other caught him

Jou?"

"No. It's at home. It you like we'll go and get it."

They walked up to the Pioneers' Monument and from there over to her boarding place.

Kirby looked the little note over carefully. "What a chump I was not to look at this before," he said. "My made never wrote it."

"Not his writin' a-tall."

"They walked up to the Pioneers' brains against this expert boxer or suffer a knockout. He must wear Jack out, let him spend his strength in attack, watch for the chance that was bound to come if he could weather the storm long enough.

Not at all loath, Jack took the offensive. He went to work coolly to put out his foe. He landed three for one, timing and placing his blows carefully to get the maximum effect. A second

Kirby looked the little note over carefully. "What a chump I was not to look at this before," he said. "My uncle never wrote it."

"Never wrote it?"

"Not his writin' a-tall."

"Then whose is it?"

"I can make a darn good guess.

Can't you?"

She looked at him, eyes dilated, on the verge of a discovery. "You mean—"?"

"I mean that J. C. might stand for at least two other men we know."

"Your cousin James?"

"More likely Jack."

Itis mind beat back to fugitive memoties of Jack's embarrassment when Esther's name had been mentioned in connection with his uncle. Swiftly his brain began to piece the bits of evidence he had not understood the meaning of the set of the set opponent's wind. Kirby knew he was the stronger man, in far health we had to work at all the set of the se

ing for his opponent's wind. Kirby knew he was the stronger man, in far he had not understood the meaning of better condition.

He could afford to wait—and Jack

"Jack's the man. You may depend on it. My uncle hadn't anything to do with it. We jumped at that conclusion could not. He killed the boxer's at-tacks with deadly counter-blows, mov-

tacks with deadly counter-blows, moving in and out lithely as a cat.

The rough rider landed close to the solar plexus. Jack winced and gave ground. Kirby's fist got home again. He crowded Jack, feeling that his man was weakening. "No. She's likely out in the country or in some small town. He's havin' her looked after. Probably an attack of conscience. Even if he's selfish as the devil, he isn't heartless."

"If we could be sure she's all right.
But we can'?" Jack rallied for one last desperate

wisted by emotion, "I want to find her, Kirby, I'm her sister. She's all I've got. Can't you do something?"

"I'll try."
She noticed the hardening of the lean jaw, the tightening of the museles us the back teeth clenched.

"Don't—don't do anything—rash," she begged.
Her hand rested lightly on his case of the lightly on his brown first shot out and up. It moved scarcely six inches, straight for the college boxer's chin. Jack's knees sagged. He went down, rolled the back teeth clenched.

"Don't—don't do anything—rash," she begged.
Her hand rested lightly on his case of the college boxer's chin. Jack's knees sagged.

man. "You're some little mixer yourself,"

the man that's done her a meanness, the man that's done her a meanness that the man that's done her a

"Some scrap. Let's go into the lava-

"Hop to it!" invited the college man.
Under thick dark lashes his black eyes danced with excitement.

Kirby lashed out with his right, hard and straight. His cousin ducked with the easy grace of a man who has spect.

Big brown loaves of goodness

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had fought the wrong man.

It was James Cunningham not Jack.
And, of course, Jack had known it all the time and been embarrassed by it. He had stuck loyally to his brother and had taken the whaling of his life rather than betray him.

Kirby took off his hat to Jack. He had stood pat to a fighting finish. He was one good square sport.

Even as he was thinking this, Kirby was moving toward the telephone booth.

57300 Estate in Private Bequests.
The will of Burton True Scales, widely known music instructor, who died January 31, was probated today. It disposed of a \$7300 estate in private bequests.

Mr. Scales lived at 4727 Hazel avenue.

Other wills probated are those of Lizzie D. Shew. 2816 North Bailey street, \$18,000; Margaret Reilly, Glenolden, \$11.852, and William S. Rittenhouse. 2444 North Twenty-ninth street.

To be continued tomorrow

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With gargles or sprays it is impossible to keep a sore throat under anything like continuous treatment. With Formamint, it makes no difference where you are-at work, in crowded car, shop, theatre or church-you can dissolve one of these delicious, almost candy-like tablets in your mouth once an hour or so. An effective yet harmless antiseptic is released and, carried by the saliva, continuously bathes the entire lining of the mouth and throat, checks germ growth, and gives the sore, infected tissues chance to heal. Formamint Tablets used when especially exposed to infection

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