

(Continued from first page.)

### Baptist Church

Sunday School--10:00 o'clock  
Morning Worship--11:00 o'clock  
B. Y. P. U.--7:00 o'clock  
Evening Worship--8:00 o'clock

95 attended Sunday services, several of the faithful ones being absent; some taking their vacation.

The B. Y. P. U.'s met at the regular hour with a fine attendance and several new members. The Sky Rockets enjoyed a hobo hike Monday evening which ended in a weiner roast in the Brown pasture.

All are glad the Superintendent of the Sunday School, Sam Chapman, is able to be home after several days stay at Research hospital in Kansas City.

All who will donate canned fruit or vegetables please leave theirs at Kleppers Hardware Store this week and not later than Monday, August 29, as the committee desires to pack the jars so as to ship out August 30. This fruit and vegetable donation is for the Old Folks home at Ironton, Missouri.

The W. M. S. of the Baptist Church will meet Monday afternoon, August 29, with Mrs. I. A. Turnage. Mrs. Kenneth Dagley will lead the lesson, "The power of the printed page." The officers of the ensuing year will be elected. A good attendance is hoped for.

### Pleasant Grove

Mrs. Toliver Cave and Ira Shanks and daughter, Miss Helen, were shopping in Liberty last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tabor spent last Thursday afternoon with their daughter, Mrs. Willie D. Robeson, and family.

Charles Chester Warren of Gashland is spending a couple of weeks with relatives in this vicinity.

Wilma and Wallace Barr spent last Tuesday afternoon with Marie and Raymond Bogart.

Rev. C. F. D. Arnold, who filled Rev. Burnham's appointment at New Hope Sunday, was entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Shanks.

Marie Bogart is spending this week in Kansas City with her sister Mrs. Clyde Holman and Mr. Holman.

Brooksie and Kenneth Smith spent last week with relatives in Ray County.

Bill Miller and daughter, Emmaline, of Kansas City were the week-end guests of his sister, Mrs. Don Cave and family.

## Is Your Radio Ready For The Campaign Speeches?

Expert Radio Service

Marvin Thomason,

Reasonable Prices

Phone 111 R 3

### Grocery Specials.

12 Doz. size egg Crate	.25	Try our Oliver Twist	
Tea Tumblers .05 Set	.25	Coffee, Rich in Flavor	
Desert Dishes .05 Set	.25	Per Can	.25

MEATS		SUNKIST FRUITS	
Steak	lb. .30	Oranges	Doz. .18
Chuck Roast	12 1/2 .15	Bananas	3lbs. .25
Hamburger lb.	.13 2 for .25	Apples	lb. .05
Liver	lb. .18 2 for .35	Cabbage	lb. .04
weiners	lb. .15		

Black Flag	.10	Flour	2 1/2 lb. .55
for flies and fleas			
Spray Gun Free			

### YATES STORE.

#### Wagy Community

FOR SALE:- 6 Vaccinated gilts will farrow in a few days. Weight 200 to 225 lbs. One heifer calf 10 days old roan color one half Jersey one half Shorthorn Gilbert Barr.

The Womens club met at the home of Mrs. Fred Wagy Wednesday afternoon. Quite a good crowd attended and the 4-H Club gave a demonstration which was enjoyed by all.

We all enjoyed the Fish Fry which was held at the Matt Buchta farm Thursday.

Bobby Logan returned home with his uncle, A. R. Logan of Independence Thursday, they came over to the fish fry.

The Toonerville boys took another defeat Thursday from the Liberty first team.

The ice cream supper sponsored by the Ball team was well attended Wednesday night. They cleared \$5.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Klausman and family of Kansas City visited Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sautter Sunday.

Mrs. C. L. Smith and children, and Misses Billy Jean Riley and Mildred Weakley spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wagy and family.

Miss Alice Wagy and Ralph Murphy took dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schmidt. They attended the ball game at Prairie Home in the afternoon and then went to Winnwood to see the fire works at night.

Vera Settle of Kansas City spent the past week at the Frank Wagy home.

Sunday the following took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gabbert and family: Mr. and Mrs. Mitt Gabbert and family, Mr. and Mrs. David Henson and family of Winnwood and Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Ford.

Mrs. Sallie Rush and son, Francis, of Kansas City are visiting this week with Alice Wagy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schmidt visited at Converse Monday.

Mrs. Margaret Nall and grandson of Kansas City are spending a few days at the M. D. Logan home.

Louis and Nadine Smith are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Tharpe at Liberty.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Devnia of Cameron visited in the Leonard Fry home Tuesday.

Charles Smith Jr. is visiting his aunt Mrs. Ernest Thompson.

Courier ads get the job done.

# The Kearney Courier



Vol. 1

Kearney Mo., Thursday, August 25, 1932

No. 21

## With Our Churches

### Christian Church

Rev. J. M. Darnell, Pastor; Carl H. Grubbs, S. S. Supt.  
Preaching service 2nd and 4th Sundays  
10:00 A. M. Sunday School  
8 P. M. evening worship.

107 present at Sunday School.

Mr. Ralph Grubbs of Missouri City sang "Think on Thy Way" by Scholfield which was especially enjoyed. Mr. Grubbs is superintendent of the Christian Sunday School at Missouri City.

Everyone is invited next Sunday to our regular preaching service.

The Union Prayer service will be held next Thursday evening at the Christian Church.

### Methodist Church

A friendly church

J. W. Nelson, Pastor; J. E. Mathews S. S. Supt.; Miss Thelma Thompson Pres. Epworth League.

Preaching 1st and 3rd Sundays.  
10:00 Sunday School 2:30 Junior League  
7:00 Senior League 8:00 Evening worship

Miss Margaret Ross is the delegate to the annual conference to be held at Fulton, Missouri from Wednesday to Sunday inclusive of next week.

Mrs. Charles Smith expects to attend also.

Rev. and Mrs. Nelson will attend the annual conference at Fulton.

The C. E. and Epworth League expect to have an outing at Maurer Friday of this week. The Methodist church of Holt were to picnic Wednesday near Holt.

### New Hope

Rev. C. F. D. Arnold filled Rev. Burnham's appointment at the New Church last Sunday.

The G. A.'s met with their counselor, Mrs. Wylie Bush, last Thursday.

(Continued on last page.)

## Hill Billies Hosts to County Croquet Players This Week

Wednesday night a tournament at the Hill Billies croquet court was started which will run for several nights. Teams from all parts in the county were invited to compete in the tournament.

Some good playing may be seen at this tournament which is open to the public. The Hill Billies are anxious that you come and enjoy the play.

Mr. Deno Cuthbertson of Liberty is the referee.

### The Community Club

The Community Club will hold an achievement day on Saturday, September 3, in the High School building. The 4-H club girls will also have their work on exhibit. Friends of the clubs are invited to attend and see what the clubs are doing. Articles of different work and hooked rugs will be on display. A program will be given at 2:30. Refreshments will be served and a silver offering taken. The public is cordially invited to inspect the exhibit from 2 to 5 September 3 at the High School.

### 4H Club Notes

The Merry Maids 4-H Club held their last meeting Wednesday with Miss Bernice Crossett and enjoyed a picnic lunch. The girls have accomplished very much and will take part in the Achievement day to be held in the High school building September 3.

The Achievement Day of the Progressive Sewers 4-H Club was held at the home of their leader, Miss Helen McIlvain last Friday afternoon. It was well attended. The girls showed excellent work and rendered a good program which everyone enjoyed very much. Refreshments were served. The girls all expressed a desire to continue their work next vacation.

Quite a few from here went to the State Fair in the Mick truck Wednesday.

## Old Brick is Gone

The present owners of the Bevins place, occupied by Raymond Stephens, have razed the old brick house and are erecting an eight room modern house in its stead.

Other repairs such as fences, repairs to barn, chicken houses, and other buildings are under way.

The Old Brick has sheltered its occupants from many a winters storm and for years has been quite a landmark.

Fifteen or more men are employed in making the improvements.

### Charles Wallace Eberts

Born June 20, 1863; died August 17, 1932. He was born, reared and died on the home place, just west of Arley.

His life was quiet and unassuming. In his entire life spent in one community, he gathered many friends who were present in a large number at his funeral conducted in the yard at the home Saturday morning at 10 a. m. by Rev. Bowen of North Kansas City. Burial in Paradise cemetery, Rev. Horace Wood read the service at the grave.

Wallace Eberts is survived by one brother, James, of Lebo, Kansas and a sister, Mrs. Catherine Gifford of Arley and several neices and nephews.

### Dies Suddenly

Charles Bowman, who, for several months, has been making his home at the R. B. Ward place near Belhel, died quite suddenly Monday morning from cerebral hemorrhage.

Funeral was at Liberty Tuesday morning.

### Kearney Man Robbed.

A few days ago Earl Gentry was robbed of \$45 while driving along 6th street in Kansas City by two men in a car. One stepped from their car to the running board of Gentry's truck, taking his money and stepping back to his own car and speeding away.

Billy Eddins is visiting in Utica, Mo.



## The Kearney Courier

Published every Thursday at  
Kearney Mo. by

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R. A. Whipple, Editor.

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Entered as second-class matter April  
23, 1932 at the post office at Kearney,  
Mo., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## Want Ads

FOR SALE:- A mattress, two rock-  
ing chairs, linoleum 7x15ft., and a  
folding bed.

Mrs. Chas. A. Riley.

Cooks paint at Major Brothers.

Needed a larger subscription list read  
our offer on another page of this issue.

If you have property for sale or rent  
try a Courier want ad.

A-A-A Quality R. I. Red cockerels  
75 cents each. Roxie Thompson

FOR SALE:- Nicelittle house in  
good condition, good lot close in. Priced  
down to present day conditions.  
Inquire of R. A. Whipple.

Miss Evelyn Weakly has in her po-  
session a good knit mitten, and a large  
scarf that were lost by some one a good  
while ago. Owner may have them by  
paying for this ad.

Let Courier ads sell your goods.

Sure its hot, too hot to stand and  
work an old pump that won't do its  
stuff. Let us fix it or sell you a new  
one Nathan Carey

## J.W. WELCH

Chiropractor  
Palmer Graduate

Office hrs. 9-12 A.M. 1:30-7 P.M.

Thursdays 9 A. M to 1 PM.

Sundays 9 to 10 A. M.

NORTH KANSAS CITY

Suite 8 Phone

Peoples Building Norclay 107

"Chiropractic Adds Life to Years and  
Years to Life."

## Folks You Know

Mr. W. R. Groomer returned last  
week from a motor trip to California  
and when we say California we mean  
the whole state as Mr. Groomer saw  
most of it. He also saw some of the war  
ships of several nations.

On the 5,000 mile trip he says he saw  
many interesting and beautiful things  
but nothing looks as good as a good  
blue grass pasture full of whiteface  
cattle.

Mrs. Edgar Boggess spent Sunday  
afternoon with her old friend and school  
mate, Mrs. Joe Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dagley and Mr.  
and Mrs. Forest Dagley motored to  
Monegaw Springs last Friday returning  
Sunday. They report an enjoyrble trip.

Household mop buckets \$1.35 value,  
while they last 90 cts. Nathan Carey.

Ecton Anderson purchased the Star  
Route from Mr. McIntire taking pos-  
session Saturday.

Mr. McIntire has carried the Star  
here for some time and is one of the  
Star's best carriers.

Mr. Anderson plans to give the same  
good service.

Miss Bernice Boggess spent Friday  
night with Miss Virginia Moberly in  
Excelsior Springs.

Kearney boys won the ball game Sun-  
day played with the Perrin boys here.

Cecil Turnage is taking a two weeks  
vacation from his duties at the Kearney  
Trust Company.

Friday evening Misses Katherine and  
Virginia Moberly entertained with a  
bridge party at their home in Excelsior  
Springs. Those from here attending  
were: Mrs. Willie D. Groom, Misses  
Mildred Riley, Erma Nell Riley, Leah  
Porter, Emii Turnage, Bernice Bog-  
gess, Blanche Alice Klepper, and Lillian  
and Jeanne Price.

Reports are coming in that the James  
course is in fine condition for golf play-  
ing now.

\$1.25 Tractor Can for \$1.00 as long  
as present stock lasts. Naahan Carey.

The Keepers Club and a number of  
friends gave a shower Saturday evening  
evening for Mr. and Mrs. John Burris  
who were married last week. Mrs. Bur-  
ris was Miss Minnie Hobson of Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Grubbs and daugh-  
ter, Betty and Miss Betty Lingenfel-  
ter of Missouri City were Sunday guests  
of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grubbs.

Courier ads are your cheapest clerks.

Paul Morris is doing some work for  
Miss Morrison at Edgerton this week.

Mr. McGuire, who works for Gilbert  
Barr, made a motor trip to Guthrie,  
Oklahoma last week. Returning home  
they were in a pretty serious wreck  
near Lamar.

Dr. Hamilton was a Kansas City vis-  
itor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora O'Neil of Winn-  
wood visited with her parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. J. E. Mathews, Sunday. Mr. and  
Mrs. M. J. Hawkins were also visitors  
in the Mathew's home that day.

Mrs. May Ervin, John, and Gladys  
were visiting in the home of Mr. and  
Mrs. J. Gifford Monday.

Miss Ruth Henderson was calling in  
the south part of town Monday, and  
made the Courier office a call.

Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton were Lathrop  
visitors Sunday in the home of Mrs.  
Hufft.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harris and son,  
Robert, of Holt visited his mother and  
Grover Albright Sunday afternoon.

## Can't Get the Business

You've probably heard this one very  
often: "No use to advertise now, folks  
just aren't spendin'g." But isn't it  
true that economizing in one direction  
often generates new business in an-  
other. The family who stores the car,  
buys more walking shoes. The gad-about  
who is now spending evenings at home,  
buys more things for home entertain-  
ing. She, who bravely fires the cook,  
is a good prospect for labor-saving  
electric appliances. The man who's  
putting all his savings, can be made to  
want books and an easy chair. The  
total spendable income is still large.  
The right promotion at the right time  
now will get the business.

Every year among every 100,000 Am-  
ericans 2,083 new-borns begin consum-  
ing; 333 graduate from high schools,  
1,042 brides begin and 1,042 young hus-  
bands begin spending their pay in a  
different way, 1,666 families move in-  
to other homes or apartments, 1,116 in-  
dividuals die and the same number cease  
consuming. Simple arithmetic reveals  
that some radical changes affects the  
lives of nearly 14 per cent of the entire  
population every year. That means  
your advertisers' market changes com-  
pletely every seven years. Should they  
"keep everlastingly at it."---Compiled  
by Sparrows Advertising Agency, Bir-  
mingham, Alabama.

Lunch at Dykes Cafe.

## Folks You Know

Harry Decker Jr. had the misfor-  
tune to get the end of one finger cut  
off Monday while attempting to couple  
up a pump and windmill.

O. F. Brown is suffering from a dog  
bite, his hand is badly lacerated and  
infected.

Charles Smith has an ad in this weeks  
paper about his school supplies. Charles  
has a complete stock. No need to drive  
long distances for school supplies when  
you can get everything needed right at  
home.

For the convenience of those wishing  
to get news to us you find a drop box  
on the front of Chas. Smith Drug Store  
Drop items (with your name signed) in  
this box and we will pick them up. We  
thank Mr. Smith for his kindness in  
letting us place this box at his store.

Gilbert Barr has been purchasing a  
few cattle on the Kansas City market  
the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Walker are now  
nicely located in the property they re-  
cently purchased from Miss Roxie Mc-  
Ginniss.

Rev. and Mrs. Nelson were Liberty  
visitors Friday.

Mrs. Neal Ruddle and sons have mov-  
ed to the Nathan Carey home.

You tell us the news, we'll print it

Earl Eberts and Miss Orbis Edwards  
visited relatives in Cameron Sunday.

Earl Eberts and Miss Orbis Edwards  
who came from Lebo, Kansas for their  
Uncle Wallace Eberts' funeral, return-  
ed home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman of Perrin  
visited their son, Sam, and family  
Tuesday.

Perry King, Will Tapp, Walker Barr  
and Walter Gordon were hunting  
Tuesday.

## Extraordinary Sale

Two Pr. Pants cleaned  
and Pressed---30 cents  
and 1 lb. country butter

## Liberty Cleaners

We like fresh country butter.

Liberty, Missouri

## MISSOURI WELDING CO.

We weld any break in any metal  
Raditaors, Tanks, Boilers, Farm  
Machine Castings Repaired.  
All work guaranteed.

FRANK HOLSBURG  
123 E. 3rd., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Mrs. Ruth Raddle plans to have a  
sale of household goods Saturday.

Sam Chapman returned home from  
Research Hospital Friday. S. T. Kelley  
bringing him home in his car.

Mrs. Charles Gray and children re-  
turned Saturday from several days vis-  
it in Denver, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eby and son of  
North Kansas City spent last Wednes-  
day with Mrs. James Weakley and  
family.

Lunch at Dykes Cafe.

Friends here received cards from  
Miss Eleanor Major who is spending a  
few weeks touring in East. The cards  
were mailed from New York. Miss  
Major will return to Independence soon  
to resume school duties there this  
winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dagley visit-  
ed friends at Higginsville Saturday  
and Sunday.

Mrs. Adam Barr, Mrs. Earl Coates  
and son visited Mrs. Will Robeson  
Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Tabor and son of  
near Perrin visited her brother, Sam  
Chapman and family.

Mrs. S. T. Kelley and sons spent part  
of this week with her mother, Mrs.  
Elizabeth Weber, near Arley.

Mr. Louis Fry is still pretty weak  
and his friends hope for a speedy re-  
covery.

Mr. J. H. Knouse was a Kansas City  
visitor Tuesday.

Graden Weber was in Kearney Tues-  
day.

Mr. Weeden Major has been quite ill  
but is able to be up and about again.

Mr. Adam Barr was quite sick Tues-  
day.

Sure its hot, too hot to stand and  
work an old pump that won't do its  
stuff. Let us fix it or sell you a new  
one Nathan Carey

Let Courier ads sell your goods.

## Muddy Fork

About sixty relatives and friends  
gathered at the new home of Mr. and  
Mrs. John Burris Saturday evening to  
wish them well on their trip over the  
sea of Matrimony. The newly weds re-  
ceived many useful gifts which were  
appreciated. Refreshments were serv-  
ed by the Keepers Club. Everyone had  
an enjoyable time.

Mrs. T. A. Hulen's sister from Platts-  
burg is visiting with her and other re-  
latives.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shanks visited Mr.  
and Mrs. Osborne Shaver Sunday night.

A number of relatives gathered at  
the home of T. A. Hulen Sunday to  
help celebrate the birthday of Mr. Hulen.  
A delightful basket dinner was served  
at the noon hour.

Misses Betty Lou and Juanda Sue  
Shanks are planning to attend a "Blue-  
bird" party Friday evening given by  
their cousins, Lorine and Ann Jeannette  
Taylor of Orrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grubbs and son,  
Robert, visited Sunday evening with  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trimble

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shanks and child-  
ren spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J.  
E. Maddens at Holt.

Preparations are being made for the  
opening of Muddy Fork school.

The Young Ladies of the Christian  
Church of Holt will hold their class  
meeting at the home of Mrs. Roy  
Shanks at 7:30 Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Neil Porter and children spent  
Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Harry  
Shanks and children.

Mrs. John Bailey and daughter,  
Miss Fay, drove to Camden Point  
Sunday to visit Mrs. Bailey's brother,  
Bill Suell.

\$1.25 Tractor Can for \$1.00 as long  
as present stock lasts. Naahan Carey.

Apricots new crop, 2 pounds for 25  
cents at S. J. Brooks.

We Make a Specialty of Pumps  
and Pump Repairs  
Bring Us Your Work and We Will  
Appreciate It. All Work guaran-  
teed Prices Right

G. M. Brown



## Klepper Klips

Tin cans for vegetable canning at 50 cents a dozen.

A merchant offered a boy half if he would collect a bill of \$20 for him. A few days later the young collector came back.

"How did you make out?" asked the merchant.

"All right," replied the boy. "I got my half. He paid me \$10."

Let us trade you a new Perfection stove for your old one.

Young Wife--Now, Bill, I want you to go around to the minister and arrange for having the baby christened.

Bill (shipyard worker)--You mean to say you are going to let somebody hit that little thing over the head with a bottle?

We can outfit your radios with Batteries. Batteries are a lot cheaper this year.

The tourist rushed into the country store. "I want a quart of oil, some gas, a 5-gallon kerosene can, a couple of spark plugs, a timer and four pie tins."

"All right," replied the enterprising clerk, "and you can assemble 'er in the back room, if you want to."

*Meet your friends here.*

Klepper Hardware  
Kearney, Missouri.  
Phone 90

## SPECIAL Short Loin Steak

I also carry a nice line of  
Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables

**S. J. BROOKS**

## Honey

*"The perfect sweet"*

Extracted 11 cts. a pound  
Broken comb 13 cts. a pound  
Quantity discount.

Call at Bee Yard at Prather ville  
or leave order at the Courier office.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar LaFoon and  
Miss Margaret McConnel visited in  
Pleasant Hill Friday.

## School Books and Supplies

We have all books for town and country  
schools.

We will appreciate your patronage.

**Charles L. Smith**

Phone 65

Kearney, Mo

## Folks You Know

Friends have received word from the  
E. L. Zion family who are now at Mesa  
Colorado that Mrs. Zion's mother is  
critically ill.

Mrs. Raymond Cummins moved from  
the Outhbertson property to the Fred  
Long property Tuesday.

Radio and Electrical service of all  
kinds. Prices reasonable; satisfaction  
assured. Ray Leach

Mr. J. H. Knouse and party returned  
Monday from a motor trip to points in  
Iowa. They report a pleasant trip and  
good crops in Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Riley of Kansas City  
visited Mrs. S. S. Major Sunday.

Reynolds Klepper spent the week  
end in Knig City with friends.

Mrs. V. R. Ellis and daughter Miss  
Marie, left Monday for a visit with her  
father, David Leonard at Santa Rosa.

Homer Weakley spent a few days  
this week in the south part of our state  
and also at Sedalia to attend the fair.

Miss Blanche Alice Klepper, Mrs.  
S. G. Major and Miss Gertrude were  
Kansas City visitors Tuesday.

I have a client who wants to  
trade property in Kearney and  
equipment, clear, for a farm

Also have a prospective  
client to rent a small house  
suitable for a family of two.

Want to buy or rent prop-  
erty in or near Kearney see me.

If you have property for sale,  
trade or rent list it with me.

Reasonable commission

**R. A. Whipple**  
Kearney, Missouri  
The friendly town

Let Courier ads sell your goods.

## Subscribe for the Courier NOW

and help us increase our circulation.

Pay the subscription price of \$1.00  
per year with \$1.00 worth of:

Potatoes, onions, beans, tomatoes,  
cucumbers, honey, chickens, lard, meat,  
grain, hay or any other produce you  
may have to spare if you would rather  
do so than pay the cash. If you want to  
subscribe, write us now and bring the  
produce at your convenience.

If you do not have a dollars worth of  
any one article make up an assortment.

**Produce to be delivered to our  
residence**



# THE VALE OF ARAGON

By  
FRED McLAUGHLIN

Author of  
"The Blade of Picardy"

Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Co.  
(WNU Service.)

CHAPTER I.—At nightfall, in the old city of New Orleans, in the year 1821, Loren Garde, recently an officer under General Jackson, is surprised by the appearance of three figures, in ancient Spanish costume, two men and a woman whose beauty enchants him. Representing the arrogance of the elder of the two men, Garde fights a duel with him with swords, and wounds him. Afterward he learns his opponent is Adolfo de Fuentes, colonel in the Spanish army in Venezuela. Garde flees from gens d'armes, taking refuge in a garden, where he overhears a plot to overthrow Spanish rule in Venezuela. Discovered and threatened, he fights, but is overpowered.

CHAPTER II.—Garde finds himself a prisoner on the Santa Lucracia, Spanish ship bearing contraband arms and ammunition for the Venezuelans under Bolivar. On board are the conspirators he had overheard, the lady of his love, her brother Polito, and De Fuentes. De Fuentes reveals the presence of the conspirators. An attempt to seize the ship fails. From the girl, Garde learns her name is Dulce Lamartina. He does not tell her of his love, but feels she is not indifferent to him. The vessel is wrecked during another attempt to seize it, and Garde, thrown overboard, reaches the Venezuelan shore, alone.

CHAPTER III.—Garde, making his way inland, meets a man who introduces himself as Monahan, captain in the British legion under Bolivar. He sees Dulce, with De Fuentes and Polito. Learning his history, Monahan urges Garde to join the Venezuelans, but his mind is set on reaching Caracas and again seeing Dulce, though on his way inland he has passed through the village of Tucayan, burned and pillaged by the Spaniards and every inhabitant massacred. Monahan directs him to friends in Caracas.

CHAPTER IV.—At Caracas, Garde, supplied by Monahan with the secret sign of the patriots, and disguised, is welcomed at the Cantina Merida, revolutionary headquarters. He reveals his purpose, and with a companion, Manuel, who had been on the ship, goes to the cathedral, where the wedding of Dulce and De Fuentes is in progress. Dulce recognizes him and leaves De Fuentes at the altar. She is torn from Garde's arms and in the confusion he escapes.

CHAPTER V.—Dulce makes her way to Garde. She tells him her wedding to De Fuentes was to have been the price of Garde's life. They reveal their mutual love. Garde is seized by Spanish soldiers led by De Fuentes, and learns that Dulce has disappeared.

CHAPTER VI.—Garde is rescued by Manuel, and with intent sets out for Bolivar's camp. They are intercepted by a party of Venezuelan soldiers. Garde discovers his companion of the night has been Dulce, and is dismayed by his lack of perception. Dulce escapes, but Garde is seized. His captor is Colonel Pini.

CHAPTER VII.—Garde tells his story to Bolivar, and through a letter of recommendation from General Jackson, is enrolled in the patriot army, with the rank of major, which he had held in the American army. Garde is with a force under Colonel Pini which captures the town of Maracay. The Spaniards threaten its recapture, while Pini is dilatory.

CHAPTER VIII.—Garde, seeking to urge Pini to action, finds him with Dulce, whom he has found in Maracay and looks upon as his prize. Seeking to save her, Garde is shot in the right arm by Pini, whom he had struck. The quarrel is ended by the return of the Spaniards and the flight of the revolutionists.

CHAPTER IX.—Driven into the jungle, the starving patriots are saved by Garde's finding the Santa Lucracia, with its cargo of provisions and ammunition, which had been driven ashore during the hurricane. Refreshed and armed, the revolutionists break through the Spanish lines and reach Bolivar.

CHAPTER X.—On the plain of Carabobo Bolivar shatters forever the Spanish power in Venezuela. The force of Indians under Garde distinguishes itself. He emerges unhurt.

CHAPTER XI.—Garde is warned that Colonel Pini has gone to take command of the town of Valencia, and that Dulce is there. He goes to the city at once, arriving in time to overhear a bitter quarrel between Polito and De Fuentes, at which Dulce is present. Polito orders Garde to strike Polito to prison. Garde sets out with his prisoner, leaving Pini with Dulce, but releases Polito, arranges for his escape, and returns to Pini and Dulce.

CHAPTER XII.—As he had expected, Garde finds Pini making ardent love to the powerless senorita. He taunts Pini with reminders of their past quarrels and, despite his wounded right arm, challenges him to a duel with swords. Pini accepts, but first issues an order for Garde's execution next morning, should he be successful in the duel, on the charge of permitting Polito to escape. Though forced to use his left arm in the combat, Garde kills Pini, who, with his dying breath, orders Garde's execution next morning at sunrise.

"Aye, Senora."  
"But two officers of Spain are with her; can you not hear their voices?"

I started down the wide hallway, whence had come the murmur of conversation, but she put a hand on my arm. "Wait, I would tell you. One is her brother, the lieutenant—"

"Yes?"  
"And the other is he who was commandant of the Venezuela garrison. Is it safe for you to enter?"

"Aye, it is always safe for me to enter wherever the Senorita may be."

We stood listening, in the gloomy corridor, for the voices had become high, belligerent. I could hear, very

faintly, the soft sobbing of the Senorita Lamartina, I heard a rasping oath from Adolfo, and an accusing complaint from Polito.



"Have the Men of Venezuela Taken Over the City?"

"A fine soldier, Adolfo—you, who leave the field before the battle is over. I saw you, I saw you run like the veriest coward when the llanero cavalry struck us, and—useless as a soldier because of my crippled arm—I followed you, for I knew you would come here to try some devil's trick upon my sister."

"I must protect her," said Adolfo, "for we have lost."

"Aye, we lost; and we should have lost, for the Spanish officers deserted their men. Pish, that a colonel, and a De Fuentes, should run in the face of an enemy. Mother of G—d," he gasped, "can my sister marry a craven, can you expect her to look upon you with anything save loathing?"

"Polito," came the voice of Dulce, "ah Polito!"

"I told you, Adolfo," Polito continued, "that I would kill you if you tried to force my sister into marriage, and Dulce told you she would marry you when Spain should win in Venezuela." He laughed bitterly. "Spain has lost, my country has lost the western world; because of the stupidity and the cowardice of De Fuentes and La Torre and that murderer, Morales. Spain will have failed in her attempt to build a mighty empire in the New world. All the wealth of this fair land could have made us a great nation, but his majesty, Ferdinand, puts his work here in the hands of cowards!"

"Aye, worse than cowards—cheap tricksters. In Caracas you played an evil trick upon my sister. You and that other liar, Morales, told her that the tall Americano lay in the dungeon, awaiting execution, and that she could save him by going to the altar

with you."

Ah, name of a sweet and sacrificing angel! How I loved her for that. A whole life of service could never repay her.

Now Adolfo got in a word or two: "You talk to me thus, lieutenant, you a subordinate officer, talk so to the commandant of the Valencia garrison? A word from me and a firing squad will face you as you stand against a wall, and that word, believe me, shall be given before the sun has set. And the Senorita Dulce, who has held me off with threats and promises, and who has loved secretly this ladrone that she picked up in a New Orleans park—"

"Ah, Dios," the Senorita cried, "Dios!"  
Polito laughed. "Colonel Fuentes will give no order for my execution, for such order is out of his province. He is not the commandant of the Valencia garrison."  
"Polito, my own," said Dulce, "surely your mind—"

"Not at all, my sister. While the poor deluded Adolfo pleaded with you, and coaxed and threatened, the Venezuelan army has taken over the city of Valencia. He is a prisoner, and I am a prisoner, and I am going to do my earnest best to kill him and take my chances on escape."

I hesitated, not because I was afraid of Colonel Fuentes, but because I believed that the clean courage of this boy would win.  
"You have a weapon in your hand, Adolfo, and you should not be afraid to use it. I might tell you that my left hand in my pocket also holds a pistol. You have been a traitor to Spain in your service, and a traitor to honor and decency in your love. If you have a spark of courage left you will use your pistol before I kill you like the dog—"

A deafening report filled the house with thunder, and, an instant later, another shot added volume to the din. Senora Ybarra held to me for support. "It is murder," she gasped, "murder . . . My poor house!"

I heard the choking cry of a man in agony and the crash of a heavy body falling to the floor. I waited for the sound of a voice, waited anxiously. Finally, it came:  
"Polito, ah, Mother Mary, Polito!"  
"You will notice, my sister," said Polito coolly, "that it was not I who fired first."

As I pushed through the portieres, the knocker clanged loudly on the front door. Dulce screamed at sight of me, for she must have imagined that I was an apparition, then she ran into my arms, sobbing and crying my name.

"Loren, ah, Loren! Polito has killed him, my brother has killed Adolfo!"  
Over the shining curls I looked at

Colonel Fuentes, who lay motionless in the sprawling posture of his fall. "A good thing, my own," I said; "Polito has only saved me the task of killing him."

I loosed her and Lieutenant Lamartina proffered his weapon to me. "I will be a prisoner, Senor—eh?"  
"Yes, Polito, for I fear there will be no chance for your escape. The forces of Venezuela hold the city."

As I stood over the prostrate man, the pistol in my hand, Colonel Pini appeared at the portieres. He approached the Senorita and, cap in hand, offered a deep bow before her. "May I apologize for Maracay, Senorita, for a madness must have possessed me?"

"My mind is closed to Maracay, Senor," she said coldly. Ah, what regal poise of her head, what limitless heights from which she looked down upon him!

He studied the still form of Adolfo. "Pretty quick work, major; you offer valiant service in aiding us to win the battle of Carabobo, and then you rush away to attend a few personal feuds that you have accumulated. I congratulate you—a busier man I have never seen."

I was sure that Dulce would not be safe in the city so long as this man was commanding officer, for the rule of Valencia was martial law, and Colonel Pini himself, for the present at least, was the law. I determined, therefore, to settle my affair with him as quickly as possible.

"Your words of praise warm my heart, Colonel, for I have, as you intimate, made a most excellent beginning; yet there are many important things that I must do."

His eyes narrowed. "Who, may I ask, Garde, will be the next on your list now that you have finished with the estimable Colonel Fuentes?"

"Not so," said Polito. "Major Garde was not—"

"You will be her brother—no?" Pini laughed softly, for there must have been a deal in this situation to please him. "One would imagine that the Senorita Lamartina is well squired."

"Aye, so she is, my colonel," I lied, "and so shall she be. Long ago Adolfo de Fuentes forfeited her regard in such manner as to render a challenge from me imperative. As you can readily see, he has paid most grievously for it. It was my right, Colonel."

Dulce cried out in dismay and Polito bent an astonished look upon me. Nothing could be gained by charging the lieutenant with the death of his commanding officer, and much, I knew might be lost. "The Lieutenant Lamartina," I continued, "was anxious to take from me the honor of defending the Senorita, yet he was a prisoner, and I could not permit it; besides, a

soldier may not attack his superior officer—is it not so, my colonel?"

"Of course," said Pini absently, "of course." His dark eyes considered Polito, and I imagined that I could read the plan forming in his crafty brain. With the lieutenant as his prisoner he held a powerful card in his game of Woman that he doubtless intended to play, for the Senorita's beauty had cast a spell upon him, and the love she bore her brother might be used. "This lieutenant prisoner of ours, Garde, must be taken to a safe place."

"Aye, my colonel."  
"And I fear, almost, to give him in charge of a squad of Indian soldiers, for the men of Venezuela patrol the streets of Valencia, and the life of Lieutenant Lamartina might therefore be endangered. If I may prevail upon you to escort him to the calabozo and to deliver him into the keeping of Captain Lopez—?"

"Assuredly."  
Pini thought a moment. "You understand, Garde, that you will be held personally responsible for the prisoner?"

"Have no fear, my colonel."  
There was apprehension in Dulce's eyes, and she whispered anxiously, as I bent over her hand: "Do you leave me thus, Loren?"

"I must save Polito," I said softly; "I will return within the hour." I smiled reassuringly. "A little craft, my own, a little guile, and we have won."

She gave me a divine smile, kissed her brother tenderly, and then we went out, leaving the Senorita and Pini together.

"Take hold of my stirrup, Polito," I said, "and walk beside the horse, as a prisoner should."

We traveled two streets eastward and then turned north. "If you are unfamiliar with the city of Valencia, Major Garde, I might tell you that the calabozo lies southeast."

"Therefore we go north, Polito, for I do not like calabozos; and you must be very soon upon the road to Puerto Cabello."

"Senor," he cried, "you cannot do this thing! I cannot permit you."

"It is not that you permit, Polito—you are my prisoner. Your life is in danger, Polito, and because of you, your sister, who loves you, is in deadly danger."

"Perhaps I am stupid," he said.  
"Don't you see, my friend? Colonel Pini is at present commandant of Valencia, his word is law. If the fascinating colonel, whose amours are notorious over Venezuela, fails in his attempt to win the favor of the Senorita—as, indeed, he must—he will use your life as a cudgel to compel submission on her part. She loves you, Polito, and, therefore, would save