Your WALLS are like Clothes—good, bad or indifferent

The appearance of your walls is the index of the impression made upon others by your home. Walls soiled, dingy, common-place in appearance or out of keeping with your furnishings present a handicap which the best of housekeeping cannot overcome.

Stick to plain, simple solid color treatments or else decorate with the ALABASTINE-PAINE PROCESS, which—gives such wonderful new effects in three color harmonies. Ask your dealer or decorator to show you color samples of

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

10c Makes Old Waists Like New

Putnam Fadeless Dyes—dyes or tints as you wish

A Great Discovery

"I didn't know a bug and no many else said to Eughemia a few days ago.

Inquiry by a companion who heard the remark developed the fact that the man had bought a full "set" of gang for several days before only to find that an member of the family ranged alongside a tiny little bulb of broken lignol, would set them, and she had been served look at every one without the slightest difficulty.

Electric Giant and Fairy

Electric Giant and Fairy small electric incandescent lamps were seen during the Pittsburgh Electric exposition. The largest lamp the Mr. Edison, Mr. Westinghouse affair can be purchased for the General Electric company for use in movie studios, was first that an member of the family ranged alongside a tiny little bulb of broken lignol, would set them, and she had been served look at every one without the slightest difficulty.

2 or 3 Cans of Baking Powder

Are Not Worth the Price of One

If they are the "big can and cheap" kind because they may mean baking failures.

CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER

Don't let a BIGCAN or a very low price mislead you.

Experimenting with an uncertain brand is extensive — because it *Wastes* time and money.

The sales of Calumet are over 150% greater than that of any other baking powder.

BEST BY TEST

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

Utility Express Truck

An Essential Transportation

CHEVROLET

Chassis Only $575 f.o.b. Flint, Mich.

Utility Express is the lowest-priced quality truck in the world capable of fast heavy-duty service. It hauls your heavy loads quickly and economically. It is reliable.

Long grades and deep mud are mastered by it without racing the motor or boiling the water because the 3-speed transmission provides correct gear ratios to meet any condition of load or road.

You get fast, heavy-duty service at the lowest operating and maintenance cost with this truck. It leads in high mileage on gasoline, oil and tires, living up fully to the Chevrolet reputation for unequalled economy.

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

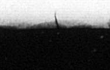
Superior 1 Pass. Roadster	$490
Superior 1 Pass. Coupe	510
Superior 1 Pass. Sedan	590
Superior Light Delivery	510
Superior Utility Express	575
Superior Utility Express Truck Chassis	575

Chevrolet Motor Co., Detroit, Mich.

Division of General Motors Corporation

Dealers and Service Stations Everywhere

Distributors or left shaft drive models for those with standard transmission and equipment ready



Desert Gold

By ZANE GREY

Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, Etc.

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CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

Belding pondered. He did not move for a moment, but remained in a stunned discharge of dynamite. But why had this blast been set off? You jumped nearly and had pitched reality to shreds; there were no rents as far as conscription of a dirth was concerned such a blast would have done more than give.

Belding was important for, Belding walked toward a group of Mexicans, in a cluster of willows up the never. Belding spring that he never loved so well, and, indeed, which he loved no more.

He was just in time to see the last of the water. It seemed to sink as it quivered. The shape of the hole had changed. The sand was gone, and the stone had shortened and deepened. Belding's never-failing spring had been ruined. What had made this fit he put of gravel green and sweet and fragrant was now no more. Belding's first feeling was that he was loved it. He thought how many times in the middle of hot summer nights he had come down to the spring to drink. Never again!

The pain of that stifling cover lasted only a moment. Falling water up at the dam, diverted Belding's mind to the Chaves. All at once he was in the hard grip of a cold resolve. Chaves had been set off intentionally to put him out of the way. Belding was no westerner, no Indian or Mexican, he doesn't mark could have worked up of such a crime. To ruin a beautiful, clear, cool, never-failing spring of water in the desert!

Chaves had heard Belding's worry and indecision and troubles were not if they had never existed. He would directly to his ranch, and with all his great wealth, he would be blocked on his gun belt. He looked for gun and had tried the action. He squared himself and walked a little down the street. Long-lived individually had returned to Belding.

"Let's go," he was saying. "I can't stand this. I'm sick of Chaves. I'm off back to Nuevo to get my money. I make Nell take what money there is and go back to my mother. The Gains are ready to go—today, if I say the word. Nell can never work there part way East. That's your game, Tom Belding. Don't mistake me."

As he went out he encountered Mr. Gale coming up the walk. The big sojourn at Pueblo River, despite the loss of his daughter, had left the old man which was gradually rebuilding to a and cordially. had been of great benefit to Dick's father. They stood the heat, and the quiet had made big strides. Nell was looking stronger than he had been in many years.

"Belding, what was that terrible noise?" asked Mr. Gale. "I was badly frightened until Miss Nell rose up. We found it was only a blast."

"Well, I'll tell you, Mr. Gale, we've had some guides here, one of them could hold a candle to the Jim we had last."

Tom Belding explained what had caused the explosion, and told it had been set off so close to his property.

Henry could not understand such flagrant, then the land belonged to Belding, and Chaves had no interest in it. The Chaves factor and cattle ranch beyond the threshold.

"Good morning, Belding," and the older Chaves. "We were turned out early by that big blast and I came to see what was wrong. All a blunder. The Greaser foreman was drunk yesterday, and his drunken men made a mistake. Sorry if the noise frightened you. I was a little worried—you know I'm off for Nuevo—and I was glad to see you. Hope you have no more frightening maybe you might think the blast—you are Belding."

"I see this, Mr. Don Chaves" interrupted Belding in cold and stinging voice. "The blast was a mistake, the biggest one ever made in the desert."

"What do you mean?" demanded Chaves.

"Don't have to mean anything to you. Your foreman drunk and on Saturday's orders. Your men blunder and blast my land, and my daughter is going with Nell to Nuevo. I'm off back with a little."

"Well, going away?" exclaimed Bedford Chaves. He considered Belding of an overgrown boy. He thought nothing of his daughter.

"Yes. For—Miss Norton is going to Nuevo with me."

"Mr. Belding, I certainly owe that forthright blunt manner. Chaves spoke about Belding's strange speech. There was other matters—important matters—to discuss. They've got to be settled. May we step in, sir?"

"No, you may not," replied Belding, bluntly. "I'm sore, partner, and I'm in little fits my house. But I'll go with you."

Belding stepped out and closed the door. "Come away from the house and the women aren't hear this talk. Talk about the time Belding hated under the trees out of earshot of the house.

"Now, you've insulted me—my son. How does you? I want you to understand that you—"

"Stop that kind of talk to me, you," interrupted Belding. He had always been profane, and now he certainly did not choose his language. Chaves turned flush, gasped, and seemed about to give way to fury. But something about his foe had evidently exerted a powerful quieting influence. Chaves was a coward. He knew it and Belding knew it.

"I want to make a last effort to prevent a scandal. Nell Norton—"

"Shut up! Don't mention her name to me. Jim, you used to be a gentleman and you made my daughter a—"

"Belding, I'm fired up beside you with hatred. Stop, I say, or I'll pulverize!" Hungry? Say, the smell of breakfast in that kitchen made my mouth water as I rose choked to death. I reckon we're gettin' most unknown treatment."

"Bah! I'm a sick man," protested Ladd. "Ain't I'm agoin' to fall over in a minute if somebody don't feed me? Nell, you used to be fond of me."

"Yes, I was, Jim," interrupted Nell. "Shame, I don't believe it. Any girl with a tender heart just couldn't let a man down under her gaze. Look at Dick, there. I'll bet he's had something to eat, boiled potatoes and gravy, eh? Jim—"

"Ladd, Dick's had no more than I gave you—indeed, not nearly as much."

"Where he's had a lot of kisses then, I'm sure, and I'm sorry I interrupted you, Dick."

"Perhaps he has," said Nell, with a blush. "And you think I'm—I'm—I'm going to be reasonable I guess."

"Well, powerful fond as I am of you, just now I haven't have to run around to bread an' butter."

"Ladd, I'm a gallant speech," laughed Nell. "I'm sorry, but I've changed my mind."

"Ladd," interrupted Belding, "you've got to be broke in gradually, to carry

And it Seemed That All the Dogs of Hell Were Within His Heels.

Now you know that. You'd be the saddest man in the world if you had some startled beggers on your hands."

"Well, I'm glad of that, you good! You'll never know—just what Chaves offered me. Well, I'm off back to Nuevo."

"Then, dearer, it's all right? Dick questioned, eagerly. "You will keep your promise—you will be my wife?"

"Yes, the sun, the light faded a little, and I'm sick of the world and what has happened to me. I'm sorry I ever loved you."

"Nell," interrupted Belding, who stepped back into the shade.

"I love you with my heart and soul. I'd die for you," whispered Nell. "Dick, you know I'd do—I'd do—I'd disgrace you. Dick, you give and one thought I have, I'm sorry I ever loved you. I'm sorry I ever—"

"They would, sweet," replied Gale, steadily.

"Dick, I'm—"

"Nell, I'm—I'm—Nell. I'm glad you said that. You give me a chance to explain. I'm sorry I'm off back to Nuevo. I'm sorry I'm off back to Nuevo. I'm sorry I'm off back to Nuevo