



# A FOUL VILLA'S MEN

by Capt. George B. Rodney

## SYNOPSIS.

Automobile of Miss Dorothy Upton and friend, Mrs. Fane, breaks down at New Mexico border patrol camp, commanded by Lieutenant Kynaston. The two women are on way to mine of Miss Upton's father, located a few miles across the Mexican border. Kynaston leaves woman at his camp while he goes with a detail to investigate report of Villa gun runners. Villa troops drive small force of Carranza across border line and they surrender to Kynaston. Dorothy and Mrs. Fane still at camp when Kynaston returns with prisoners. Blind Mexican priest appears in camp and claims interested Mexicans have in the spoils brought across the line a wonderful emerald belt stolen from a shrine by Zapata and taken from him by Carranza troops. Priest is searching for the emerald in order to return it to the shrine. Kynaston finds jewel and reports to department headquarters. Major Uptake appears from headquarters to take charge of valuables captured. Priest and emerald belt disappear. Kynaston slips across border with one man to aid Upton family surrounded by Villistas. The water supply runs short. The defenders kill some of their besiegers.

If you were a young man beginning to fall in love with a pretty woman, and felt that she reciprocated your sentiments, do you believe you would have the courage to offer yourself for certain death if you believed the sacrifice would save the girl from shame?

## CHAPTER VI.

### The Death Game.

The faces of the advancing revolutionists were grave. Two men had come out of the mesquite and had laid the body of the dead man upon a saddle blanket, which they were carrying slowly toward their own lines.

"A little while ago, Senator Upton," said one of the emissaries, a gray-bearded old man, "we offered you immunity if you would surrender and thus save bloodshed. You refused."

"We now come to tell you that we now demand more. The man who was just murdered was Colonel Pesquiera, and I demand, in the name of General Villa, our commander in chief, that the man who shot him be surrendered to us. He will be accorded treatment as a prisoner of war and will receive a fair trial by court-martial."

Wilkes frankly laughed. "You call his death a murder? What name do you give the attempt to kill us, senator?"

"You have brought it on yourselves, seniores; you have no business here on the sacred soil of Mexico. But when you deliberately kill a Mexican citizen, you shall have justice meted out to you."

"If the man who killed Colonel Pesquiera is given up to us, the rest can go unharmed. If he is not given up—seniores, we have sent for reinforcements. We know that your supply of water is low. You cannot hold out longer. It is but a question of time. I warn you that if we have to take the place we will show no quarter to anyone."

"Knowing the Mexican manner of making war, I am not surprised at that," commented Mr. Upton. "Go on."

"It is solely a question of one life against all of yours. The one who surrenders will receive a fair and impartial trial."

"With a conviction already settled on. Nothing doing in that line, thank you. Come on, Wilkes, if that's all they have to say."

Upton strode angrily off up the hill, with Wilkes following. The two exchanged not a word until they once more entered the shelter of the house. Then Upton broke the silence.

"We are in a bad fix and there's no denying it, Wilkes. What the dickens can we do? Kynaston, come into the back room, where we can talk over a private matter without interference."

When they entered the council chamber Upton lit a pipe and strode up and down, his brow wrinkled in thought.

"Look here, Upton," Kynaston spoke sharply, "I can't bring those men of mine over here even if I could get them. It would mean war. There's no question about that. To bring armed forces across the line will mean war to a certainty. That man was shot by one of us, Upton—I mean by you or me; and I can't say which to save my life."

"Not that it matters. There can be only one outcome from the quandary. You can't surrender, Upton, even if you killed him, because you have your daughter to look after. I will go down there and tell them that my troop has orders to come across after me if I am not back by daylight, and maybe if they are confronted with a bluff like that it may work. What do you say?"

"Say?" growled Upton. "I say that when you are once in their hands they won't have any more chance 'n a baseball in Tophet. No, my boy, you stay here."

"I think I can escape from them even if I do surrender. No, Upton,

it must be done as I say; I will accept their terms and go down there."

"You'll do no such fool thing," growled Upton again. "You don't suppose that I'm goin' to profit that way, do you? No, sir! I'll tell you what we'll do, Kynaston. We'll play for it—a game of whisky poker for three chips. Whoever gets three chips first gives himself up in the morning. What do you say?"

"Fair enough," said Kynaston. "Slightly higher stakes than I'm used to playing for, though," he observed grimly as his host took a pack of cards from the table drawer. "When you consider the amount of a lieutenant's pay, you'll realize the size of the stakes. Go on; deal; and 'may God defend the right!'"

Kynaston picked up his five cards, carefully sorted the ace-high aggregation to the left of his hand, considered the "widow." He threw down the hand and picked up the five cards from the center of the table. Upton stood pat. The show-down showed three aces in Kynaston's hand as against kings and sevens.

Upton took a chip.

The cards passed to Kynaston. Both men became intent upon the game.

In the second hand, with Kynaston dealing, Upton passed, and Kynaston turned up the widow. He noticed that



"Go on. Deal!"

Upton sighed contentedly as he selected a jack from it. When the knock from both men indicated that neither had any further hope of bettering his hand the upflung cards showed a pair of aces in Kynaston's hand against four jacks in Upton's.

The next two hands broke even. Thus the end of the fourth deal found each man with two chips to his credit. The sweat was fairly streaming down their faces. Both bore unmistakable tokens of mental strain in the tense lines about the corners of their mouths.

Once Upton made a misdeal. He swore softly.

Just then the door opened. The two women entered.

"Oh, daddy!" It was Dorothy and her tone was unmistakably relieved. "I was beginning to be really alarmed about ourselves, but affairs cannot really be serious if you and Mr. Kynaston can sit calmly down to a game of cards."

She perched herself on the arm of her father's chair.

"What are you playing for, daddy?"

"Just to pass the time, daughter. Run on out, you and Marion. We have been talking over some matters you wouldn't understand."

The girl passed her hands lovingly over the old miner's sparse hair. The light in her eyes told Kynaston what the loss of her father would mean to Dorothy. Then suddenly it came to him that he was playing the fourth hand, and that on the upshot of this one hand it depended whether or not that light should dawn again in Dorothy Upton's eyes.

He bit his lips till the blood came and ran down, a salty trickle, into his mouth. Upton looked at Kynaston grimly as he flung the fifth card into the widow and settled himself to play his hand.

"Patience and shuffle the cards," as the Spaniards say. Wait a bit, Kynaston."

He laid down his hand for a moment and shakingly lit a cigarette.

"Who've you got at home, Kynaston?"

"Sister. Why? What's that got to do with it?"

"How old are you, son?"

"Twenty-five. Still, why?"

"An' I'm sixty-five. Did you aim at that man, Kynaston? As God is your judge, answer me!"

And straight as a shot came Kynaston's answer. "I aimed as deliberate-

ly at him as I ever aimed at anything in my life. Did you?"

"I did. An' without lyin' more than ordinarily I do, I can say that if I did miss it's the first time for a long time. Did you see the body?"

"No. They covered it up with the blanket too quick for me to see. Why?"

"I wonder if it's possible that we both plugged him."

"That's got nothing to do with it," said Kynaston roughly. "They only claim one of us. Play your hand, Upton! What ails you?"

"Nothin', only I'd like to bet that if you killed him he's got two bullet-holes 'n' him. I must say I don't like the idea of havin' a clean miss set down against me—takin' up the widow, are you?"

For Kynaston, the play passing to him, quietly laid down his hand and picked the five cards from the center of the table.

"Wouldn't have me stand on two small pairs with the stakes we're playin' for, would you?"

There was little mirth in the jest. Just so do men jest who, standing on the Peaks of Peril, look down into the Valley of the Shadow. Just so have Anglo-Saxon men jested from time immemorial, playing with death as boys do with marbles, holding it indeed to be a little thing where honor is to be gained.

The older man speculated. Then he threw down a card. This gave him the right on the next play to throw down one card and pick up two.

"Shall we turn up the cards?"

The sweat had started again on Kynaston's face, but he summoned a laugh—it was the poorest imitation that was ever heard—and flung down his hand face up. It was one ace, one king, one seven and—two fours!

"If you've got anything at all in your hand as it is, you have me beaten. I can't better my hand from what I threw down. In the name of Heaven, Upton, show down!"

Upton, with a quick look at his young opponent, laid his hand quietly upon the table. Three jacks peered out from behind a seven spot.

"I was aiming to speculate again on the next round if you hadn't dropped out an' then try for the four jacks. Want a drink?"

Kynaston nodded, smiling wanly at his host.

"It's all right, old man," he said presently. "It's as it should be. You see you've got Dorothy to look after—and I'd have liked that job myself if the cards had fallen the other way."

Upton whistled.

"Good Heavens, boy! Does she know?"

Kynaston shook his head softly.

"No. It came too late for me to tell her. She must never know, Upton. Not a word of this. I'll go down at dusk. You must get the ladies in the back room on some pretext. They would raise the deuce and all if they knew—and then I'll walk on down."

"I shall not take a rifle with me, but I will take that little thirty-eight automatic of yours. It may come in handy in the time of need, and I can hide that where a heavy gun would be detected. And now, if you don't mind, old fellow, I'll trouble you for a sheet or two of paper."

"If I am reported as killed over here the American papers would jump to the conclusion that I had deserted. Then I'll have a couple of notes that I'd like you to deliver when—when—when I've gone down there."

"Kynaston! I don't like to ask you this—but, man and boy, I've known the army for fifty years, and I know that an officer doesn't get a chance to put by any money. Were your people army people?"

"Yes. Why?"

"Is your sister dependent upon you in any way?"

"None of your business, Mr. Upton," said the youngster. "No one need be concerned in this matter but you and me. We played the game. I lost, and I mean to pay."

There was no mistaking the tears in the old man's eyes as he looked steadily at his opponent.

"I know," he said slowly, fiddling with the pack, though his hands shook. "I know. I won't insult you by offering to trade places with you. You have answered my question, boy. If it is any small comfort to you, you can rest assured that your sister shall be provided for. Where're you goin'?"

"To my room a moment. I'll see you when I come back."

To Kynaston as he passed out of the great main room the world seemed awlright. The game was fair enough, but he had not counted on his nervous system falling him.

It is one thing to contemplate death as a possibility; it is one thing even to contemplate it as a certainty at the end of a specified time, but to gamble life away as if it were a dollar was something that the cavalryman was not prepared for.

He would pay—of course he would pay, just as he knew in his heart of hearts that old Upton would have paid had he lost. But to save his soul Kynaston could not help reflecting that, had the end been different, he might have had his chance at winning Dorothy.

Do you think the Mexicans will be likely to give Kynaston a fair trial and humane death—or is it probable they will torture him like the bloodthirsty savages they are?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## STYX IS CHOSEN AS CAMP GROUND

NATIONAL GUARD ENCAMPMENT BEGINS JULY 14.—MONEY AVAILABLE.

### DISPATCHES FROM COLUMBIA

Doings and Happenings That Mark the Progress of South Carolina People, Gathered Around the State Capitol.

General orders for the annual encampment of the South Carolina National Guard at Styx, the state camp ground, were issued by W. W. Moore, adjutant general.

The first infantry will encamp from July 14 to July 28. The second infantry will go into camp from August 3 to August 17.

The funds for the encampment will be provided by the United States war department.

The following order was issued by the adjutant general:

"The First South Carolina Infantry will perform its annual tour of field service at state mobilization camp grounds, near Styx, July 14 to July 28, inclusive."

"The Second South Carolina Infantry will perform its annual tour of field service at state mobilization camp grounds, near Styx, August 3 to August 17, inclusive."

It is very probable that several United States army officers will be detailed as instructors for the National Guard during the period of the encampment. The coast artillery companies will encamp at Charleston.

### Award Many High School Diplomas.

The public high schools with the full time of two teachers and upward have been rated in units by the state department of education, and the ratings have been sent out to the schools and colleges of the state. There are this year 130 of these schools. In making the ratings the record of each class has been followed from its entrance to the high school to the close of the scholastic year 1915-16.

High schools with less than the teaching time of two teachers come in the fourth class. Such schools are unable to make a credit of 12 units, the present minimum standard required by the state college association for entrance on certificate.

Three hundred and seventy state high school diplomas were issued by the state high school board to the graduates of 39 four-year high schools.

Each pupil must make a credit of 14 standard units before he can receive a state diploma. Three hundred and eighty names were submitted. Only 11 were rejected. Some were rejected because they had had but one year in a high school able to do the work required for state diplomas. A few others were rejected because they had not taken the required work in the schools from which they applied for diplomas. The state board does not issue a state diploma to any pupil not recommended by the principal of the school.

### Must Pay Income Tax Soon.

D. C. Heyward, collector of internal revenue for the district of South Carolina, is calling to the attention of all corporations and individuals liable for the federal income tax that payment of this tax must be made on or before June 30. Notices have been sent to practically all of those liable and should for any reason a corporation or individual be in doubt as to the amount due the information may be obtained from the collector's office.

The regulations require that all remittances for this tax be made in either Columbia or New York exchange or by postoffice or express money order or cash.

### New Enterprises Authorized.

The Minter W. Bobo company of Spartanburg has been chartered by the secretary of state, with a capital stock of \$5,000 to do a general undertaking business. The officers are: Minter W. Bobo, president and treasurer; A. F. Bobo, vice president and secretary.

Jordan Music agency of Charleston has been commissioned with a capital stock of \$5,000. The petitioners are Frederick C. Jordan and Edward D. Carney.

The secretary of state has issued a commission to the Washington Realty company of Columbia, with a capital of \$25,000. The petitioners are: W. A. Clark, Washington Clark and J. C. Townsend.

Peoples Drug Store of North was chartered by the secretary of state, with a capital of \$2,000.

The Overland-Florence company has been commissioned, with a capital of \$10,000. The petitioners are M. M. Brown and W. B. Rollins.

The Southern Clay company of Sumter, with a capital stock of \$75,000, has been commissioned by the secretary of state for the purpose of manufacturing clay and clay products. The petitioners are A. C. Phelps, R. L. Wright and E. M. Hall.

Washington Realty company of Columbia has been commissioned with a capital stock of \$25,000. The petitioners are Washington Clark, W. A. Clark and J. C. Townsend.

### Manning Talks With Officials.

Gov. Manning, who has been in New York for several days, has returned. One object of his trip was a conference on the insurance situation, concerning which The Journal of Commerce of New York carried the following:

"Gov. Manning of South Carolina and a number of prominent fire underwriters held a conference in this city and discussed the South Carolina insurance situation at length for about two hours. Gov. Manning was very frank in his talk with the underwriters and made a most excellent impression."

"He stated that he wished to obtain the viewpoint of the fire underwriters at first hand as to what their objections were to the present laws and what, if anything, could be done to relieve the situation. The company managers were equally frank and made clear to him the dangerous features of the Laney-Odom act and demonstrated to him how it would operate in certain specific contingencies."

"They stated that they could not live under it and pointed out also that other South Carolina laws, particularly as to taxes and valued policies, were very burdensome. While the interview was a most amiable one and the sincerity of the governor's endeavor to protect the interests of the citizens of his state much impressed the insurance men, they were obliged to make it plain to him that the companies could not safely resume business in South Carolina under the present laws."

"Gov. Manning, who arrived Tuesday and stopped at the Waldorf-Astoria, left for the South on the five o'clock train in the afternoon. Those present at the conference were: F. C. Buswell, vice president Home Insurance Company; Henry W. Eaton, manager Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Company; Col. A. H. Wray, manager Commercial Union Assurance Company; Charles G. Smith, vice president German-American Insurance Company; Henry E. Rees, vice president Aetna Insurance Company; David Rumsey and J. E. Lopez, vice presidents Continental Insurance company; George W. Babb, manager Northern Assurance Company of London; E. G. Richards, manager North British & Mercantile Insurance Company; Frank Lock, manager Atlas Assurance Company; John H. Stoddard, general agent New York Underwriters' Agency, and James Wyper, vice president Hartford Fire Insurance Company."

### Tillman Works For Charleston.

Special from Washington.—Senator Tillman is determined that now if ever is the time the Charleston navy yard shall come into its own. He has just offered an amendment to the naval appropriation bill providing that \$750,000 shall be appropriated for the purpose of enlarging the dry dock at that place.

A short time ago Representative Whaley succeeded, after a hard fight, in having the house agree to appropriate \$175,000 for the purpose of removing two dangerous bars at the approach to the yard at the mouth of the Cooper river. Efforts to get this appropriation had been made for many years but without success. Mr. Whaley had this item before the house when the river and harbor bill was up for consideration but at that time the house rejected it. Mr. Whaley fought on and finally won by having it put in the naval bill.

These two bars, which are the only thing that has kept the Charleston yard from becoming one of great importance, have been of great trouble to the naval authorities and now that the house has agreed to remove them, and Senator Tillman would appropriate more money for enlarging the dock, the outlook for the yard is the brightest in its history.

There is now apparently nothing in the way of this yard becoming one of vast importance, where the largest of ships may enter at any time with absolutely no danger. The senate will consider this proposition at an early date.

### May Build Wooden Bridges.

The South Carolina railroad commission has agreed that on account of the difficulty of obtaining steel at the present time as a result of the war in Europe, the Carolina Rapid Transit company may erect wooden trestles for the first construction of its line. The trestles must be made with standard timber. The concession was made by the commission in order that the people along the proposed route of the transportation line may obtain the service as early as possible.

### Labor Men Invite Manning.

Gov. Manning has received an invitation to attend the exercises incident to the opening of the new office building of the American Federation of Labor in Washington July 4. The invitation was extended by Samuel Gompers. Gov. Manning was forced to decline the invitation.

### Crop Conditions For This State.

Washington.—A summary of the June crop report for the State of South Carolina as compiled by the bureau of crop estimates (and transmitted through the weather bureau), United States department of agriculture, is as follows:

All wheat—June 1 forecast, 2,310,000 bushels; production last year, 2,310,000 bushels.

Oats—June 1 forecast, 7,700,000 bushels; production last year, 8,241,000 bushels.

## PAINS IN SIDE AND BACK

How Mrs. Kelly Suffered and How She was Cured.

Burlington, Wis.—"I was very irregular, and had pains in my side and back, but after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and using two bottles of the Sanative Wash I am fully convinced that I am entirely cured of these troubles, and feel better all over. I know your remedies have done me worlds of good and I hope every suffering woman will give them a trial."—Mrs. ANNA KELLY, 710 Chestnut Street, Burlington, Wis.

The many convincing testimonials constantly published in the newspapers ought to be proof enough to women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they need.

This good old root and herb remedy has proved unequalled for these dreadful ills; it contains what is needed to restore woman's health and strength.

If there is any peculiarity in your case requiring special advice, write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for free advice.

### IF YOU HAVE

Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach, and Itching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite;

**Tutt's Pills**  
will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

A Marvel.  
"Senator Blinks has a wonderful memory, hasn't he?"  
"He has indeed. He never forgets a face before election and never remembers a promise afterward."

### The Strong Withstand the Heat of Summer Better Than the Weak

Old people who are feeble, and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the depressing heat of summer by taking regularly Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. 50c.

Where He Fell Down.  
Meeker—Just one year ago today I led the woman I married to the altar.  
Bleeker—You did, eh?  
Meeker—Yes; and right there and then my leadership ended.

### BEST REMEDY FOR SORES, A VIRGINIAN WRITES

Mrs. C. A. Butler, Salem, Va., writes: "I can safely say that Hancock Sulphur Compound is the best remedy I have ever used in my family for sores. One of my little boys, 8 years old, had a solid sore all over face. We tried different kinds of medicine, but none seemed to do any good. Our son, 19 years old, had a sore on his leg for 3 months and nothing did him any good. We used Hancock Sulphur Compound on both and it did its work quickly and in not over a week both were well."

Hancock Liquid Sulphur Compound and Ointment are sold by all dealers. Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, Md. Write for Booklet.—Adv.

Had to Huhn for It.  
Flatbush—Did you ever lose much time house hunting?  
Bensonhurst—Oh, yes; we lived out West at one time, and we had a cyclone. I spent six days looking for my house.

## FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These  
There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription of "choline-doubly" strength is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Censored.  
"Our candidate," said the campaign orator, "stands squarely on his record. His life is an open book."  
"How do you know he hasn't torn out some of the pages?" queried a voice from the rear of the hall.

### HOW TO TREAT DANDRUFF

Itching Scalp and Falling Hair With Cuticura. Trial Free.

On retiring touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair and freedom, in most cases, from dandruff, itching, burning, crustings and scalings.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

His Class.  
"That policeman who is always chasing a motorist is crazy."  
"I see; a regular pinching bug."