

The Aztec Mystery

A Thrilling Story of the Old West

By MURRAY LEINSTEIN

SYNOPSIS.
Because the courts had refused to recognize his claim to the Aztec mine, Johnny Holsen holds up the company's payroll. Janet Laurie, who holds legal title to the mine, offers a reward for his capture. The sheriff believes in Sonny. The two try to capture Janet's hand, a group of desperadoes guilty of one killing.

CHAPTER NINE.

He did not raise the weapon, but fired from the hip and flung the clubbed gun squarely in the face of a second man. A revolver, jerked in haste from a greasy belt, flew through the air and Sonny was on his feet, a smoking six-gun in his hand while he rushed the men who were crowding into the entrance.

It was a slaughter. A dead man rising to deal cut death. The men who had crowded into the hall screamed and fought to be out again as bullets ripped into their bodies. One man fired, and one died. The flash of his weapon, Sonny's hair. Then he was trampled underfoot by the raging mass of those who fled. Superstition, terror was added to surprise, and it was no more than thirty seconds from Sonny's first movement to the instant he stood blazing savagely through the doorway at the fleeing figures.

The candle had been overturned, and extinguished, and the flaring fire outside allowed Sonny a few excellent targets. But he had not time to waste on such matters. He was snatching at dropped weapons and emptying them. He seized a rifle and by the feel of it was a Winchester. He stuck a revolver haphazard into his belt and snarled: "Come on now, man. We ain't got a bargain chance, but—"

There was no answer. He turned and seized Janet's arm. Dragging her swiftly and none too tenderly behind him, he flung out of the hut and into the shadows. Somewhere a rifle went off, but it was in haste, and the man who had fired it fled.

A shrill whistle sounded. Sonny was plunging across the rocky hills. Garcia's voice was heard, screaming epithets at his followers, frantic with rage. Sonny halted and turned. He sent two bullets toward the voice.

"No chance 't' get him now," he muttered.

Hoofbeats raced up. Gunpowder loomed in the darkness, his velvety light glowing a faint crimson from the freight a hundred yards away. The sound of his breathing was harsh and labored. Sonny flung Janet to his bare back. "What do you want?" he cursed suddenly, deeply and savagely. "I've got the revolver out of your belt, and it is pressing against your back. And I know enough about you to know you're not to mind shooting."

Sonny was silent for nearly half a minute. Then he smiled wryly. Then he grinned. And then he began to laugh.

He laughed while Gunpowder trotted lazily toward McVellie, and the night wind rustled in the mesquite brush, going away over the hills to make room for the dawn breezes, and a jackrabbit started up, and the night wind rustled in the mesquite brush, going away over the hills to make room for the dawn breezes, and a jackrabbit started up, and the night wind rustled in the mesquite brush, going away over the hills to make room for the dawn breezes, and a jackrabbit started up.

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"Yes," agreed Sonny, "but if I ain't too impulsive, I'd like to remark that short of hoodlums I don't see how you can help listen to me."

"You thought Mr. Tifford was a fool," he said meditatively, "well get back to McVellie in about a hour, and—"

Janet's voice, when she managed to speak, was strangely oppressed. "Are we going to McVellie?"

"Yes," said Sonny. "We're going to McVellie."

"I thought—Janet swallowed something, and said softly: "I thought since Garcia did not carry out the kidnapping as you had planned to have him do, that you might try to carry me off yourself."

Sonny whistled in blank amazement. "Lordy, man! he protest—"

"If a good reputation shines up in your sight like a snow-covered mountain, then the opinion you give of me looks like a coal mine! How come, lady, you figure me like that? An' if I was irreverently amused, 'an' if you do, why ain't you scared?"

"Because," said Janet desperately, "I've got the revolver out of your belt, and it is pressing against your back. And I know enough about you to know you're not to mind shooting."

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In The Garden

Pick Out Flowers To Suit

Even if our flower garden is small or shaded or contains poor soil, we should not be discouraged. After all, there is something that will fit in and do well and it is this adaptability of garden plants to our own individual conditions that adds so much pleasure to the hobby. In permanently shaded quarters, that is where there have been some building or fence the year round, tuberoses rooted in the ground, pansies and wild flowers will do well. In part shade, in the open, on poor soil, portulaca is a favorite, as well as Alyssum. Sweet-scented stocks, Lilium, Calceola, Calliopsis, Sunflower, Scabiosa, and many others. These will also more successfully resist dry weather than most others.

For a very long list to choose from, but should include Gypsophila (Baby's Breath), useful for making bouquets. Salpiglossis, Sweet Peas, Gladioli, Cosmos, Aster, Marigolds and Scabiosa. If we prize fragrance, we should include Stocks, Nigella, and Verbena. In the evening, particularly, a few of these will fill the whole garden with a delicate perfume. In the morning, the early flowers will be picked with long stems just before the bloom opens and dried for winter use. These include the "box hedges" and other flowers, Statice, Aconitum, Rhododendron, and many others.

Dahlias and Gladioli

Dahlias and Gladioli should not be planted until danger from frost is about over. In the middle of the day, they should be planted in the garden and it will be a week at least before the first shoots appear, they will start a little more than first set out, but not after they really begin to grow. There is nothing to be gained away from too early planting, as the plants will be killed by frost.

"I know how it has been done," said Janet. "Mr. Tifford told me."

Sonny started blabbing before he "he did." He paused, and drawled, "Right, accomodate," he is, telling you how the Aztec's been leeted. I just found out myself."

Janet assured him with an effort, keeping her voice even with an effort, "A Mexican ore-wagon driver came to him today. You, with that Garcia, 'saw forward' him and he was to pick out and fling over for you sacks of high grade ore out of every wagon-load taken to the railroad."

"Gosh," said Sonny meekly, "I sure didn't think he'd tell you that. Part of it's true."

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Cheap Steel Houses
Shown in Germany

Museum Gets Historic Flying Boat—Other Notes

Berlin.—At the instigation of the Reich Ministry of Finance, a number of small houses of various types were recently shown in a village on the outskirts of Berlin. The houses are intended as patterns for cheap and practical dwellings for workmen. These findings most favor are built of steel plates, each plate being one meter by 2 1/2 meters in size. The edges of the plates are turned over to a depth of three inches, thus forming shallow hollows which are screwed together. These hollows, or "box trunks," are then filled with concrete and form waterproof walls. So simple is the construction that it is said a small house of this kind with two or three rooms can be erected by three men without any previous knowledge in eight hours, and at a cost of 2500 marks, which will decrease with the demand. The houses can be painted any color desired.

Munich.—The German Museum in Munich has just received a valuable addition to the already large number of varied and interesting exhibits which are contained in its Aviation Department—namely, the famous "Whale" flying boat, D.1422. This machine is only seven years old, but it has a history which few airplanes or flying machines can match. Built in 1925, at the Dornier Metal Construction Works at Friedrichshafen, it was used the following year by Amundsen in his daring flight to the north pole. In 1927, the flying boat was completely overhauled and recommissioned, and employed by Capt. F. T. Courtney, British pilot, in an unsuccessful attempt to cross the Atlantic from Portugal to the United States. After this, it served the German Navy, and was used by Wolfgang von Gronau in his antarctic explorations and first flight from Germany via Iceland and Greenland to the North Pole. The flying boat was presented to the German Museum (Deutsches Museum) by the Dornier Company, and, despite the wear and tear of the past years, it was found possible to fly it from Friedrichshafen, and to make a safe landing at the Municipal Flying Port, where heavy snow was encountered in place of the water on which this type of machine is intended to land.

Learning Made Easy

A children's club of unique character has been founded in Berlin. Here the children of all ages, primarily school children, are given the opportunity to learn what they please, and not what they must. At first, they are all at a bit of a loss, but soon begin to learn by the hour, or English, French, or other start modeling with clay and there is a sculptor present who can help them. Young girls discover a sudden pleasure in the study of the children ask a question and one of the adults present discusses it with them. The children are very interested. When the children realize that everything is permitted that they wish to learn, they begin to learn without even knowing it.

Tips For Travelers

Maps give a traveler very one-sided information. They show the roads, the rivers, the cities, but they do not show the people, the customs, the habits, the ways of life. A traveler who wishes to get the most out of his trip should take with him a book of travel tips. Such a book will give him the information he needs to know the people, the customs, the habits, the ways of life. A traveler who wishes to get the most out of his trip should take with him a book of travel tips. Such a book will give him the information he needs to know the people, the customs, the habits, the ways of life.

Correspondence

Since the war, the number of students at the University of Berlin has increased five times. In 1925, there were 10,000 students; in 1930, there were 50,000. This increase is due to the fact that the University has become a center of research and learning. It has attracted students from all over the world, and it has become a place where the most advanced research is being done. The University has also become a place where the most advanced research is being done. It has attracted students from all over the world, and it has become a place where the most advanced research is being done.

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