A SON OF COURAGE

BY ARCHIE P. McKISHNIE

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CHAPTER XXV.—(Cont'd.)

"Then come clean, Jacobs. Now then, what's your game?"

"I came here after you drove me from the Pennsylvania oil fields," said the other, realizing the uselessness of lying.

"Why?"

"To prospect; to look for a new field. I figured that the Pennsylvania vein would come out about here and extend northward."

"Sounds reasonable. And you still think so, eh?"

"Yes."

"Is that your well with the jail-wall about it, yonder?"

"No, I bored it but it belongs to Pennsylvania Scroggie, the man whom you helped defeat the Southern lease ring."

If Maddoc was surprised, he did not show it. "You struck oil, I see, Jacobs."

"Yes, about an eight-a-day well."

"Deep?"

"No, surface."

"And Scroggie—does he know your record?"

"Certainly not. Oh for God's sake stop probing me this way. I'm willing to tell all there is to tell."

"That suits me, Jacobs. Go on."

"As I say, I came here to prospect. I found plenty of surface evidence of oil and gas but without capital I was helpless. I learned that a thousand-acre tract of woods, rich in oil indications, was owned by Pennsylvania Scroggie. I knew that he was a hog and that if I showed my hand too clearly he would kick me under and go it alone. Through a friend who owned a lake schooner I made Scroggie a proposition. I guaranteed to show him a virgin oil territory and operate his rigs for a certain percentage of the output. This he agreed to. Then he came and when he found that the vein lay on his own land he was furious and tried to break the contract.

"I had anticipated his doing something like this and had provided against it. Old man Scroggie, the original owner of the land, had left a will, bequeathing all he owned to a young man of this district, Stanhope by name. Scroggie, I knew, was afraid of the will coming to light and I worked on this fear. It was known throughout this community that the one friend old Scroggie had trusted was Spencer, the store-keeper, who, having quarreled with the elder Stanhope over a survey of property, held a secret grudge against his son, Frank."

"And," said the lawyer as Jacobs paused to wipe his beaded brow, "you thought the will lay in Spencer's safe, and that he was holding it away because of petty malice?"

"Exactly."

"And knowing that in spite of his many short-comings Pennsylvania Scroggie wouldn't deliberately rob young Stanhope of the property, providing he knew for sure that his uncle had made the young man his heir, you made up your mind to blow Spencer's safe and get hold of the will yourself—supposing it was there, and so make sure of your own little rake-off."

Jacobs gazed at the lawyer wonderingly. "How did you know?" he stammered.

"I know, Jacobs, that you and your henchmen, Tom Standish and Jack Blake, robbed Twin Oaks store and blew the safe; also that you were disappointed. There was no will there. Where you made your big mistake, my friend, was in misjudging Pennsylvania Scroggie. For instance, when you lied to him and told him that you had found the will, and threatened to turn it over to the rightful heir, providing he did not give you a clear deed to Lost Man's Swamp—what did he say to you?"

The question stung the other as a leather lash stings quivering flesh.

"What did he say to you?" repeated the lawyer, and the wretched man on the rack answered hopelessly: "He told me that if I didn't give the will up to Stanhope he would have me arrested and sent to the pen."

A little smile curled the corners of Maddoc's stern mouth. "Well, that's Pennsylvania Scroggie," he said, as though to himself. "Hard, bull-headed and a sharper in every legitimate sense but square as they make 'em. And you," he asked, pointedly, "what did you do?"

"Of course I had to own up that I had lied. He had me down on my knees all right, but I was valuable to him right then. We had started boring on his land. He said that he would give me another chance but that I would have to keep honest."

The man who had the reputation of being able to read criminals unerringly glanced keenly at the man's face.

"And you found the condition too difficult; isn't that so?" he asked.

"No, Mr. Maddoc, as God is my witness, I was keeping honest and intended to go on." Jacobs had drawn his drooping form erect and now spoke with a certain dignity.

Maddoc was silent for a moment. Then his square chin shot forward.

"Jacobs," he said, crisply, "I'll give you twenty-four hours in which to lose yourself. You can't stay here."

Something like a sigh escaped the man who listened to this edict. He took a lagging step or two forward.

"Wait," said the lawyer. "Tell me, Jacobs, is there anything in this world you care for outside of yourself and your ambition to climb to fortune over the necks of others? I'm curious to know."

"Yes," answered the other, without hesitation. "There is something; there are dogs and children."

"Dogs and children," repeated the lawyer. "Dogs and children." He stood looking away through the failing light to where a strip of mauve-lined sky peeked through the heavy tissue of cloud.

"And what do dogs and children think of you?" he asked, abruptly.

"Both trust me," said Jacobs simply and Maddoc knew that he spoke the truth. He strode across and put his hands on the shoulders of the man from whom he had wrung confession.

"Listen!" he said harshly. "You know me and you know I don't often give a man like you more than a second chance. You have had your second chance and failed. But see here, I'm not infallible. If dogs and children trust you there must be some good in you and by George! I'm going to do something which is either going to prove the biggest piece of damn foolishness or the biggest coup I have ever pulled off in my life. I'm going to take my grip from your throat, Jacobs, and leave you to the dogs and the children.

"Now, here's some news for you. The will has been found and Frank Stanhope is heir to the Scroggie forest lands. But if there is oil here—and there is—both you and Pennsylvania Scroggie will be needed. I have no doubt but a satisfactory arrangement on a share-producing plan can be made with the owner of the land. I'll see Pennsylvania Scroggie to-night and he'll do what I ask. I pulled him out of a rather tight hole and I guess he won't have forgotten. Come over to Stanhope's cottage in the morning. Now remember what the children and dogs expect of you, my friend; good-bye until to-morrow."

He smiled and held out his hand. The other man took it dazedly, then slowly and with head lifted towards the darkening skies, he passed down the road.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A Golden Wedding Gift.

Bad news travels fast but good news wings its way quite as speedily. Life teaches the human heart to accept the one bravely and to laugh happily with the other, for after all life is just a ringing note that sounds through and above the eternal weaving of God's shuttle—at times clear, reaching to the highest stars; at other times a minor wail of pain. But the weaving goes on, drab threads mingling with the brighter ones; and so the heart learns to withstand, and better still to hope. It may be, when the shuttle runs slower and the fabric is all but woven, if the weaver is brave and strong he is able to decipher the riddle of it all. "If you would experience happiness, find it in the happiness of others."

Now the unrest and uncertainty which had overshadowed Scotia for months had been miraculously lifted and in its place was rest and certainty. Sorrow and pity for the man who had been stricken with blindness gave place to joy and congratulation. Swifter-winged than the harbinger of sorrow, which sometimes falters in its flight as though loath to cause a jarring note deep within God's harmony, flashed the joyful news that Frank Stanhope had come into his inheritance and would see again. For a week following the wonderful news the people of the Settlement did little else than discuss it together. Man, woman and child they came to the vine-covered cottage to tell Stanhope they were glad.

Pennsylvania Scroggie had been one of the first to offer his congratulations. "Young man," he said to Stanhope, "I'm some rough on the outside but I reckon I'm all right inside. You've got your sight back and you've got, in this fine piece of land my old uncle left you, what promises to be a real oil field. Hinter and I are going to develop it for you, if you've no objections. And you've got a whole lot more than that," glancing at Erie, who stood near. And Stanhope, sensing the sterling worth of the man, shook hands gladly.

Lawyer Maddoc and Doctor Cavinalt had gone back to Cleveland, promising to return every fall so long as their welcome held out and Billy was there to guide them about and save their lives, if necessary.

Old Harry O'Dule's dream was about to be realized, Stanhope had assured him that he would see to it that he should play his whistle beneath Ireland's skies before another autumn dawned.

It was a world of silence, a world bathed in golden haze, that Stanhope gazed upon with the restoration of his sight. A long time his eyes dwelt upon the vista before him, with its naked trees piercing the mauve-line of morning mist shimmering above the yellow wood-smoke. The girl beside him knew from the tightening hand on hers and the awe that paled his quivering face that the silence spoke a thankfulness which mere words could never express. So she waited, and after a long time he turned slowly and holding her at arm's length, smiled down into her eyes.

"And you, too," he whispered. "With all this, I have you, too."

"You know that you have always had me, Frank," she said softly.

"But more than ever I want you now; more than ever I need you. Erie," he said earnestly, "are you willing to marry me right away—next week?"

"Oh Frank—" she began, but he checked her utterance with his lips.

"The Reverend Reddick is available at any day, any hour, Lighthouse girl; he's conducting revival services in the Valley church. It will all be so simple. Won't you say next week?"

She gazed into his radiant face with serious eyes. "But Frank," she whispered, "it may be cold and dismal next week, I—I always thought that I should like our wedding to be—"

Her head went down to hide against his arm.

"Go on, Lighthouse girl. You always thought you would like our wedding to be—when?"

"On a golden, Indian summer day like this," she finished and closed her eyes as his arms went about her.

"And it's married they were this mornin', whilst the dew still clung to the mosses, and it's meself was witness to the j'inin' av two av the tinderest hearts in all the wurruld." Old Harry O'Dule, on his rounds to spread the joyful tidings of Frank and Erie's marriage, had met Billy leading a fat bay horse along a sun-streaked forest path.

Billy stared at the old man; then his face broke into a grin. "O Gee!" he sighed, and sinking on a log, closed his eyes. "O Gee!" he repeated—leaping to his feet and throwing his arms about the neck of the bay and yelling into that animal's twitching ear. "Hear that, you Thomas? They're married, Erie an' Teacher Stanhope's married!"

"Billy, is ut clane crazy ye've gone?" chided the old man, "that ye'd be afther deafenin' the poor steed wid yer yellin'? Listen now, fer ut's more I'll be tellin' ye."

Billy kicked his hat high in air and turned a handspring. "Tell me all about it, Harry. You saw 'em married, did you?"

"Faith and I did," cried Harry. "And play 'em a weddin' march on me whistle I did, soft as a spring rain and swate as the very joy they do be feelin' this day. A king he looked, Billy, and his bride a quane, ivery inch av her. But no more av your questions now," he broke off, "fer step along I must, singin' me thankfulness from me whistle, and spakin' the good tidings to them I mate along the way."

Billy watched the old man move down the path, the wild strains of the Irish tune he was playing falling on his ears long after the player had been swallowed up in the golden haze. Then he too passed on bay Thomas walking sedately behind. As he rounded a bend he met Maurice Keeler and Jim Scroggie, heads together and speaking animatedly.

(To be concluded.)

Dye Any Garment or Old Drapery in Diamond Dyes

Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Worn, faded dresses, skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything, become like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.

Now We Know Why Pork is Expensive

Marjorie, who for the first time had motored with her parents to the country, seemed to enjoy all the various scenes about the farm. Somewhat to the horror of her mother she even took a keen interest in the butchering of a hog.

"Father," she said after she had seen the hog cut up, "I bet you never knew that a pig has an inner tube."

Minard's Liniment for Colds, etc.

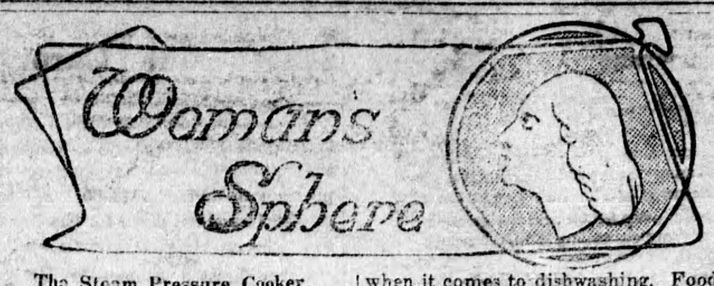
Be what your friends think you are; avoid being what your enemies say you are, go straight forward and be happy.—M. M. Pomeroy.

The Ulster Parliament has fixed the premier's salary at $16,000, while ministers get $10,000, and parliamentary secretaries $5,000 a year each.

Siam has a contingent of Girl Guides.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.



The Steam Pressure Cooker.

Those farm women who have gone into canning commercially, and many who can on a large scale for themselves, have long known the merits of steam pressure canners. Not so many, however, have considered using the same principle, steam pressure for cooking. The few who have experimented with steam pressure cookery are enthusiastic about it for many reasons, chief of which are the saving in time and in fuel.

Consider, for instance, cooking a pot roast or a tough fowl in forty-five minutes, and the vegetables which go with it in ten. Best of all, consider cooking them all in the same utensil over one flame and you see how the pressure cooker saves time and fuel. To further illustrate the time-saving, consider cooking corned beef, which takes four hours on the stove, in one and a quarter hours, a ham in sixty-five minutes, baked beans in twenty-five minutes after they have been parboiled in soda water and prepared for the final cooking, beets in thirty minutes, turnips, potatoes and cabbage in ten, and oatmeal, which calls for three hours cooking, in fifteen minutes.

To the housekeeper who is used to the old way of cooking these things seem incredible, yet the women who have used pressure cookers claim it can be done.

There are several makes of cookers on the market, but the most common type looks not unlike a big aluminum kettle with a steam gauge and petcock on top of a tightly fitting lid. A small quantity of boiling water is put in the bottom of the cooker, a rack inserted on which to set vessels containing the food, the prepared food is put in, the cover adjusted, and the cooker set over the fire. It is then a matter of "getting up steam" and regulating the quantity for the required number of minutes. Full directions for using the cooker go with each make, as well as a cook book giving recipes and exact time to allow for cooking.

Aside from the saving in time and fuel there are several other points to recommend the cooker to housewives. For one thing, there is a labor-saving when it comes to dishwashing. Foods cooked in the pressure cooker do not burn on, nor stick on, so there is none of the disagreeable scraping and scouring to do. Then, as the dishes are not in contact with the stove, there is no soot on cooking dishes.

Strong flavored vegetables, as onions and cabbage, may be cooked in it without having the house filled with odors. As no steam can escape, the odors, of course are all retained in the cooker. When ready to open, the cooker may be taken out of the kitchen or stood by an open window, and the petcock opened to allow all steam to escape. In this way the odor goes outdoors. Besides, the vegetables may be cooked at the same time and in the same dish with potatoes or other vegetables and they will not impart their taste to the other vegetable, except where the two may come in contact.

Not the least of the recommendations of the pressure cooker is the fact that foods cooked in it do not lose so much in shrinkage as when cooked in the oven or by boiling. The woman who has seen a good-sized roast shrivel up to nothing in the oven on company day will appreciate this fact. Then, too, all the juices are retained in the cooker, and may be served as a sauce with the meat or vegetable.

The pressure cooker is a labor-saving, time-saving and fuel-saving household appliance, but do not make the mistake of trying to cook all your foods in it. Of course, it will not fry foods nor broil them, and every family wants well broiled steak or chops at times. While frying is not the best form of cooking it has its place in the economy of cooking. If you buy a cooker do not tire the family out by serving nothing but steamed meals. Vary the menu occasionally, reserving the cooker for a stand-by. Roasts may be done in the cooker, however, if they are put in a hot oven to brown for fifteen minutes after removing from the cooker. Or they may be browned first, and then steamed.

If you do your fruit and vegetables by the cold pack method the cooker may be utilized as a canner. The family size cooker will hold three-quart cans or five pints, and as it needs only one flame, and the time of processing is considerably less than for the hot water bath method, much labor, fuel and time are saved by its use.

The cookers come in various sizes, family size, medium and hotel size, a fact which must be remembered in ordering. Many families with the camping habit are utilizing the cooker for camp fire meals. It will give as good results over the camp fire, as when used with a range, or with oil or gasoline, gas or electricity.

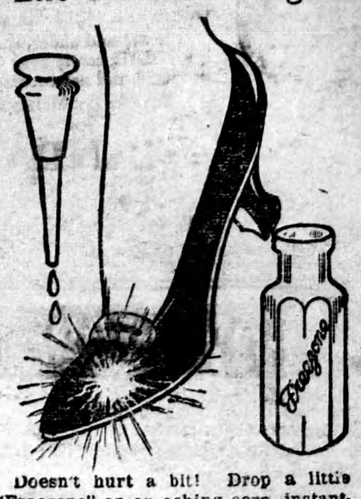
To Finish Doily Edge.

Instead of working the scallops before they are cut, take sharp scissors and cut around just outside the line of scallops; turn the edge under, baste down with short stitches, and then buttonhole the scallops thus prepared. Or you can work double crochet around the scallops. This gives a neat edge which will not pull out when laundered.

The doctor's claim on the estate of a deceased patient ranks first in France.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the callouses, without soreness or irritation.

Minard's Liniment Used by Veterinaries

ANSWER THIS PUZZLE WIN $1000.00 OR "Special" OVERLAND

How Universally Popular Are the Movie Stars?

That is the question which the Movie Editor of the CANADIAN FARMER is trying to solve. We believe that the Movie Stars are just as well known in every town, village and farming community of the Dominion as in the big cities and just to prove it, our artist has devised this puzzle.

How To Solve The Puzzle

In this picture the artist has depicted the inside of a Movie Theatre. The operator of the Movie machine in this theatre decided to play a joke on his audience so he threw these re-arranged movie players' names on the screen. To solve the puzzle, all you are required to do is to rearrange the letters so that they will spell the correct actors' or actresses' names. For example:— No. 10 is Charlie Chaplin. Can you guess the others? If you can, you can win $1,000 in cash or the "Special" Overland Touring Car which would otherwise cost you $1,112. Don't give up too easily if at first you find it a little hard. Do your best and win the best prize. See the full list of prizes below.

WHO ARE THEY?

1. WAR IS NO SLOGAN
2. BET LUCY FAK RAT
3. SALA CHERRY
4. FIND PURE RICE LAKE
5. I PARCK MY FORD
6. BALD MAN OR MEN
7. MIGHTA HANSOME
8. IDLE BAY CAR
9. DRY HOG IS HOT
10. I PREACH ALL CHIN

The Big Prize List! $2,200.00 in all

1st Prize "Special" $1,112.00 Overland Auto or	$1,000.00
2nd Prize	500.00
3rd "	250.00
4th "	100.00
5th "	50.00
6th "	35.00
7th "	25.00
8th "	20.00
9th "	20.00
10th "	20.00
11th "	15.00
12th "	15.00
13th "	15.00
14th "	15.00
15th "	15.00
16th "	15.00
17th "	10.00
18th "	10.00
19th "	10.00
20th "	10.00
21st "	10.00
22nd "	10.00
23rd "	10.00
24th "	10.00
25th "	10.00

All Ties Receive Duplicate Prizes

Can You Solve this Puzzle?

Anyone living outside of Toronto is privileged to take part.

Put on your thinking-cap and solve the puzzle and send in your answer. Probably you know the names of most of the famous stars, but just to refresh your memory we give below a few of the most popular ones.

Charlie Chaplin, Mary Pickford, Charles Ray, Fatty Arbuckle, Norma Talmage, Wallace Reid, Beverly Bayne, Thomas Meighen, Mabel Normand, Dorothy Gish, Pauline Frederick, Gloria Swanson, Douglas Fairbanks, Alice Brady, Dustin Farnum, Pearl White, Blanche Sweet, Theda Bara.

Costs Nothing to Try

Wouldn't you be the happiest person in the world if you were the winner of the $1,000 in a contest like this which took only a few minutes of your time? Well I should say you would be happy! And you can do it too. It's just thru such little opportunities as this that hundreds and thousands of common folks have obtained their start and have risen to be the great men of today. You probably know of some such cases yourself if you think. This is the CANADIAN FARMER'S offer to YOU to give you a like chance. And it won't cost you one cent.

Only 185 Points Wins $1,000.00

The answer gaining 185 points (which is the maximum) will win the $1,000 in cash (or the beautiful "Special" Overland). Second highest will receive $500.00 and so on down the list of 25 prizes.

For each Movie Name that you correctly arrange you will receive 10 points, or 100 points in all if you arrange all ten names correctly.

Then you can get 60 more points by "qualifying" your answer. That is, by proving that you have shown a copy of the CANADIAN FARMER to three people during this Big Publicity & Booster Campaign. A qualification blank will be mailed you on receipt of your answer.

The final 25 points will be awarded by three prominent and independent judges on the neatness, style, handwriting and spelling of your answer.

Strike while the iron is hot, and send in your answer today.

Rules of Contest

1. Write all ten Movie Names on one side of a sheet of paper.
2. Write your name and address plainly in the upper right hand corner of the same sheet.
3. If you wish to write anything else, use a separate sheet of paper and sign your name and complete address on it also.
4. Three prominent judges, having no connection with the CANADIAN FARMER, will judge the qualified answers and award the prizes.
5. The answer gaining 185 points, which is the highest number obtainable, wins First Prize. Ten points will be given for each correct name you send, or 100 points if you get all ten names correct. Sixty additional points are gained by qualifying your answer, and 25 points will be given for neatness, style, handwriting and spelling.
6. When the Movie Editor receives your solution, he will send you a letter telling you just exactly how many points your solution earned and also send you a sample copy of the CANADIAN FARMER to help you in "qualifying."
7. The Contest closes on Saturday, March 11, 1922 and announcement of Prize Winners will be made in the CANADIAN FARMER shortly after.

R. W. HAMILTON, Movie Editor, CANADIAN FARMER Cor. Richmond & Sheppard Sts Toronto, Canada

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