"SALADA"
TEA BAGS
So handy

Valley OF REVENGE

BY
JACKSON·COLE

Synopsis:

CHAPTER XII: At the mission, Padre Vincente tells the Spanish girl the story of the attack on Michael's parents, when his father was blinded and his mother killed.

CHAPTER XIII

Juanita had just turned to Padre Vincente with another question on her lips when there came an interruption. A cowled priest had come across the country from the open doorway. He came up to Padre Bincente, who got quickly to his feet, and spoke in a low voice.

"I will attend to it at once," he said to the other padre, and as he moved away he spoke over his shoulder to Juanita:

"I must see to a certain matter immediately, my son, but you will follow me within a few moments. Come to my office, which you know, and I will then show you where you will sleep tonight."

Juanita bowed her head and the priest hurried away. The girl sat still for a moment, then got up and started to move restlessly about the courtyard. As she passed the bench where the old man sat, he reached out a hand and detained her.

* * *

"You must be tired, amigo," he said gently. "I could not help hearing what you and Padre Vincente were talking about. You must sleep now, as he said, but tell me, what do you plan to do tomorrow, young amigo?"

Juanita started, wide-eyed, and then she saw that the man who she had thought had his eyes fixed on the tower bells was not seeing at all. He was staring through and beyound her. She caught her breath. The man was blind! A blind man! He must be the blind father of whom Padre Vincente had been talking. The father of El Caballero Rojo.

For a moment, in the shock of the discovery, she could not speak at all, and he repeated his question:

"What do you plan for tomorrow, young amigo?"

Juanita's head went up, though she knew he could not see the defiant gesture, and she spoke firmly:

"I am going to return from whence I came to join El Caballero Rojo," she said firmly.

"El Caballero Rojo rides alone," the blind man reminded her gently.

"He has told me that," Juanita replied spiritedly. 'But he has also made a rendezvous with me—so he must want to see me at least once again."

The blind man sighed. "And where is this rendezvous?" he asked.

"He said it would be in the vicinity of Deep Water Valley, for when I left him he told me he would be headed for Coronado."

The man shook his head. "Did he promise to meet you there?"

"No," she admitted reluctantly, in her low, soft voice. "But I will find him."

* * *

The man whose sightless eyes were still fixed on the dusky heavens slowly shook his head and sighed.

"Many have thought to find him," he said, "but unless he wishes to be found, the devil himself would fail."

"But I will find him!" Juanita insisted. "I will know where to find him! For if he should not be where I have hopes to find him I will at once set forth to seek a valley somewhere that is plagued in the same way that my own Paisano Valley was plagued, and sooner or later he will ride that way. He must!"

The blind man falteringly reached out a hand, fumbled a bit, then placed the hand on her slender young shoulder.

"Do you know what was in those saddlebags you brought to Padre Vincente besides money?" he asked.

"I did not look," Juanita said simply. "It was not for me to pry into business that did not concern me."

"There were letters," the blind man said then. "Letters to the padre, and one to me. And one of those letters did concern you. The padre read both of them to me, both letters written by Michael while you were asleep in his hideout cave. He wants Padre Vincente to keep you here at the mission until he comes. He says that the outlaw trail is not to be ridden by a girl—and he must be right."

Juanita's face flushed bright crimson, but she remembered that he could not see, and that only by her tone could he know her anxiety, her perturbation.

"But I must go to him!" she cried.

"Why?" asked the blind man.

The girl looked about wildly, but got nothing from those blinded eyes.

* * *

"I cannot explain it. I only know that that is what my heart tells me, and that I must obey."

For long moments the blind man did not speak. He seemed to be looking into distant vistas that the girl could not explore. Finally his hand fell on her arm like a benediction.

"I think I understand," he said gently. "When one walks in darkness, one comes to see with the eyes of the soul. With long years of understanding behind me, with the blind eyes of a man who knew love to its fullest, I have but one thing to say to you, young senorita of the soft voice—follow your heart."

She did not speak. So much had been made plain with a few words. She knew! She knew! That to follow her heart would always take her homing to El Caballero Rojo, the man she loved with all her passionate young Latin nature. The one man—the only man who ever would be in her heart.

With a choked cry she turned and sped away, through the door of the mission where a soft light fell.

* * *

Padre Vincente was in the cell-like office when she arrived there. He looked up at her and smiled, but at what he saw in her face the smile vanished.

"So you know," he said simply. "The man of blindness you met outside has told you—the man you must know is Miguel's father. He has told you of the letters that were written, and that we know you are a girl. But it is Miguel's wish that you should be cared for here until he comes. Quarters have been prepared for you. You shall stay here, as he wishes."

And beneath the flash of sternness that showed for a moment in the priest's look Juanita was silent. Slowly she followed him out of the office and down the corridor toward the room that had been prepared for her.

* * *

Michael Valdez spent a good part of the day carefully studying the letters he had taken from Raymond Garvin's safe.

From them he learned that an assault on another helpless community was being planned. And Garvin would once more have removed his banking business to the new community, and have taken part in the raiding.

Well, Garvin was gone now, he mused, and the man would take no part in other raids against innocent ranchers and settlers. But his companions who had been with him in the raid on the Paldez hacienda still lived!

And still El Caballero Rojo did not know exactly who those three men were. Though these letters of Garvin's gave no hint of their identities, they proved the men still lived. Michael's father had always been sure that Garvin was not the head of the trouble that had become a scourge in so many places, but was working under a "big boss" who always had managed somehow to keep strictly under cover. Garvin, as Valdez' father figured the man, had not possessed the mentality to be the head of so sweeping a scheme for eventual empire.

(To be Continued)

These Girls with sign are Adele Bender, Pat Watherston and Joyce Salutin. Fees at University of Toronto went up 20 per cent. this year with a maximum increase of $50. Students want the government to pay for the increased operating costs.

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

There is No Hurry: Don't Marry Now

"DEAR ANNE HIRST: On my vacation, I traveled 1,000 miles to meet the man I'd been corresponding with for nine months. I was there one week. He has asked me to marry him, and now I find myself engaged—much to my sorrow.

"He says he loves me, but I do not love him. He is willing to take a chance on my liking him more as time passes. He is everything that a person could want, and neither of us has been married before.

"Yet after being engaged for two weeks I am willing to give back the ring! The problem is, shall I marry under these circumstances? Or wait and get better acquainted? He is 37. and I am 30.

PERPLEXED"

Marriage is supposed to be for one's full lifetime. Surely too positive a step to take without love? Let this man start to win your affection and your trust, and see whether as the months pass you grow to care more for him, or less.

You will want to be very, very sure, of yourself before you consent to marry a man who will take you 1,000 miles away from your family and all your friends. For this reason alone, go slow. You are only 30, after all; some of the choicest matches I've observed are between couples past that age.

Under the circumstances, I expect you will feel more comfortable to send him the ring, and ask him to keep it for you until the day you decide to be his wife.

* * *

TO "PUZZLED JANE": Why do you call yourself puzzled? Surely you are wise enough to drop a boy who has caused such scandal among your friends?

Even if you were in love, you wouldn't dare see him again after hearing what (you know now) was true. You are fortunate that you found out what sort he is before your heart became involved! Of course he is charming (some of the lowest men are) but how did he use that charm in the instance you know about? Don't deliberately invite temptation. Only fools do that.

Among the friends you know, there are plenty of nice lads you can date, and later on you'll meet new ones. Protect your own good name by dating only those who are worth cultivating, whom your family admires. That is the best way to keep out of trouble.

* * *

TO "HONEY": How could you expect a boy to take you seriously when you ran after him? Nice boys may fall for it for a while, but they don't think of marrying cheap girls. Remember this next time, and let the boy do the pursuing.

* * *

The strongest of us are sometimes tempted to strike. Anne Hirst can explain why it doesn't pay. Write her at Box A, room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Sunday School Lesson

By the Rev. R. Barclay Warren

A Call to Right Living
I Peter 1:13-23; 4:1-5

GOLDEN TEXT—Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.—1 Corinthians 10:31.

It is often said, "It doesn't matter what you believe, as long as you are sincere." Peter would not accept such a view. He felt that what you believe, directly influences your conduct. Hence he presents the great Christian doctrines and uses these as a basis for his exhortations to right living.

* * *

When Jesus began to tell his disciples of his coming sufferings and death and resurrection on the third day, it was Peter who said, "Be it far from thee, Lord: this shall not be unto thee." Matt. 16. How Peter has progressed! Now he sees that this was foreordained before the foundation of the world. The blood of Christ, more precious than silver or gold, is the price of our redemption. Having been born again and purified we ought to love one another with a pure heart fervently. Peter does not say, "Do the best you can." He sees that man must have a new beginning through faith in the Christ who died, rose from the dead and ascended in glory.

* * *

Peter calls the church to holy living. "As he who called you is holy, be holy yourselves in all your conduct!" As Israel was a people chosen from all the nations of the earth to be God's peculiar treasure, so the church is to be set apart from sin unto God. We are to be devoted and dedicated to Him. If we live such a dedicated life our conduct will be in sharp contrast to our past life. We lived "in licentiousness, passions, drunkenness, revels, carousing, and lawless idolatry." If Peter had just been reading our daily newspaper he could not have given a more accurate description of our world today.

* * *

Some argue that it is alright for a Christian to drink in moderation. No argument is needed to show that it is Christian to abstain from intoxicating beverages and thus avoid the danger of becoming an immoderate drinker or of influencing (by our example) others who might become drunkards. There are no hazards in abstinence and there is more money to support worthy causes. Nearly everyone will agree that there is more happiness, too.

We ought to live right because Jesus Christ is coming again. He will judge the living and the dead. "Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
GOOD FOR STRAINS
JUST PAT IT ON!

ISSUE 45—1947

THE PARTY FAVORITE among coffees is Maxwell House. It stimulates and cheers because it's Radiant Roasted to develop every last atom of goodness in its extra-rich blend.

ROOMS BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED $1.50 up

HOTEL METROPOLE
NIAGARA FALLS
OPP. — C.N.R. STATION

3 Way Action Brings Relief

Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills help to arouse the activity of the liver, stimulate kidney action and regulate the bowels, they can scarcely fail to bring relief from the most common ills of life—indigestion and constipation.

Time has proven the dependability of this sovereign medicine to which so many people trust for regularity and good health.

35c. a box.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Figures of Speech

I'm in a 10der mood today,
And feel poetic, 2;
4 fun I'll just — off a line,
And sent it off 2 U.

Im sorry you've been 6 O long;
Don't B disconsol8;
But bear your ills with 42de.
And they won't seem so gr8.

IT RINGS THE BELL when you serve Maxwell House Coffee for breakfast. This delicious blend contains choice Latin-American coffees specially selected to give you *extra-rich* flavor.

GIVE CURTAINS A BEAUTY BATH

SO WELL KNOWN - SO WELL LIKED...

Delicious
CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP
. . . a favourite with Canadian housewives for nearly half a century. Its goodness, quality and quick energy values have become so well-known that today Crown Brand is adding taste pleasures to more Canadian meals than ever before.

"We appreciate your loyalty to quality"

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LTD., Montreal, Toronto
Also Manufacturers of Canada Corn Starch
CS-7