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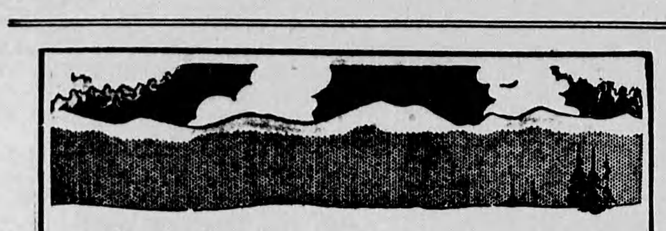
ORANGE PEKOE



Valley OF REVENGE

BY

JACKSON·COLE

Synopsis

Chapter XXXVII: After setting fire to a shed on Chris Pringle's farm, Bartle hurries to the sheriff and shows him a paper which he tells him was thrust at his door by El Caballero Rojo. The note reads, "Pringle is Next."

CHAPTER XXXVIII

"What you think don't make a durn bit of difference to me, Bartle. This isn't the first time you've been making wild accusations either. You busted in here accusing cattlemen of doing the things that happened at the Chapman and Ransome farms. Now you're throwing in with everybody who thinks that El Caballero Rojo is somehow—"

"Working for beefmen, yes!" fumed Bartle. "And they're set to tackle the Pringle farm next, and here you sit and—"

"Can't you see you're not talking sense, Bartle?" Lande blasted. "If beefmen meant to land on the Pringle place, why in all tarnation would they warn you about it, knowing you've got such a rep for taking sides with the tobacco men?"

* * *

"I don't know," snapped Bartle. "But there it is. They did. I'm letting the law handle the riddles — if they can't handle anything else."

"What would you do if you were wearing this badge right now? Lande asked bleakly.

"I'd get out to the Pringle place plumb pronto! This warning came from somebody who knows the plans of somebody else—that's sure. This is a good chance to learn just who has been raising all the ructions in the valley, because sooner or later whoever it is will sure attack the Pringle place."

"Unless," Lande drawled dryly, "this warning is only to draw me to the Pringle place while the devil and all is being raised somewheres else."

Bartle stalked to the door. "You're the law," he snapped. "What you do and what happens next is your looko t. It was my duty to give you this paper and tell you what I saw. I can't do anything more about it. Good night."

He stamped out angrily, but inwardly was elated. Lande would get men together all right. They would ride to the valley.

"Lande'll post men when he gets to the fire at the Pringle place," he mused. "And since El Caballero Rojo will probably come there too. And he'll find himself under the guns of the law."

As well as his plans seemed to be working, however, now that he had successfully set them in motion, Bartle was uneasy when he got back to the bank, prepared to spend the night there. For he knew that until he looked upon El Caballero Rojo's dead body he would not feel safe again.

* * *

When he did know the outlaw s dead, then he could continue operations. He would bring settlers in at top prices; drive them out at bottom prices; hide behind a curtain of wrath, and keep suspicion pointing at cattlemen.

"It can't fail," he thought. "That outlaw now is the only stumbling block. But now everybody is helping me to get rid of him. Clark Weber is hunting him. Lande will have men watching for him. Haskell has sworn he will drill him on sight. And I'll see to it myself that every tobacco farmer in the valley is posted to watch for him. He can't escape for long."

He sat down at his desk and began to thumb the pages of his ledger.

"Let's see," he mumbled. "Pringle owes me a thousand dollars, due next Tuesday. He can't sell tobacco ashes. He'll be here tomorrow to plead for time. I'll cry on his shoulder and tell him how sorry I am, but that I must have the money. I'll give him sixty days. Handled right, I ought to convince him it's best for him to sell out instead of going deeper into debt for a new shed while he raises another crop. The thing to do—"

* * *

He reached for a small file box. It contained the names and addresses of people all over the country who were interested in buying farms in the West. Bartle wrote letters to several of them. His writing completed, he got up and stood by the window.

Then, in the dimly lighted street, he saw something that narrowed his eyes and tightened his mouth. Chris Pringle! The old tobacco farmer was stopping men, speaking to them briefly. Then the farmer cut diagonally across the street, heading straight for the bank.

Bartle opened the door to his knock. But when the old man entered he looked more angry then dejected.

"You haven't seen Sheriff Lande around anywhere, have you, Mr. Bartle?" he blurted. "I've been hunting him all over town, but nobody knows anything about him."

* * *

Bartle was unpleasantly surprised. "He — he's not out at your farm?"

"Ain't seen him or any of his men," he snapped. "And a fire out to the farm, too."

"Did the fire do much damage?" Bartle asked.

"No. It didn't. We caught it in time." He did not see the banker's blank expression as he turned. "Well, guess I'll get on and try again to locate that gallivanting sheriff."

"Lande surely must be at your place by now," Bartle said hurriedly. "I'll ride home with you and talk turkey to him. I'm going to take action more than ever from now on to protect you men I brought out here."

(To Be Continued)

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ISSUE 18 — 1948

The "Old Look" is Almost the "New Look"—Wearing the old fashioned costumes they will model at the Early Canadian Fashion Show at this year's Canadian National Exhibition are from left, Mrs. Frank Stark, Mrs. W. H. Bussell, Mrs. Delbert Downs, Mrs. Clebert McDowell. All are members of Hornby, Ont., Women's Institute, first group to enter the Show. It is open to any Women's Institute or its members. Each group must enter not fewer than three costumes, then model them the day of the competition.

Your Handwriting and You

By Alex S. Arnott

Timidity Uppermost At Time of Writing

Dear Mr. Arnott:

Although very busy at the store which I operate I always look for your column as soon as the paper arrives. I am looking forward to a complete analysis of my handwriting.

* * *

Sincerity is the basis of your handwriting and this is the prominent factor throughout your script. It is evident, therefore, that you are an idealist, with deep feeling for all things reverent. Nobility of thought and action is indicated by all the high reaching stem letters 'd', 'h', 'l' and 't' and this is another indication of sincerity of purpose.

Generosity is shown in several features of your writing, meaning recognition for the needs of others, and broad-mindedness to overlook their faults. Basically, there is the spirit of co-operation for the benefit of all clearly marked.

* * *

The cramped letter 'n' reveals modesty and timidity. This is not to be interpreted as fear, but as an absence of aggressiveness. I say 'fear' because the openings of all the letters 'd' show that you wish to be frank with others and others to be frank with you even though it may be to your personal disadvantage at the time.

Thoughts about physical development are shown in the small letters 'p'.

Independence is part of your makeup and you are capable of making decisions and of self-reliance. There is evidence too of sensitiveness partly controlling independence.

* * *

Although there is ambition to do many things, there is also a supression of desire shown, and this was uppermost in your mind at the time of writing. Apparently there is one thing which you wish above all others and this wish is being held in check either through despondency or personal pride. The suppression of desire and the slight despondency are not a permanent part of your personality although they were an expression of feeling at the time of writing.

disapprobation

~ the father

Anyone wishing a more complete analysis please send self-addressed stamped envelope to Box B, room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. There is no charge for this service.

How Can I?

by Anne Ashley

Q. How can I dissolve beeswax and turpentine floor wax?

A. Mix a little ammonia with the beeswax and turpentine, and the wax will dissolve readily.

Q. How can I clean silver slippers?

A. Silver slippers can be cleaned with very finely powdered alabaster. Take up some of the powder with a soft brush and rub until the surface becomes bright and clean. Then polish with another brush until the powder is removed and the luster appears.

Q. How can I exterminate roaches?

A. Use equal parts of plaster of Paris and powdered sugar. Lime powder well spread about is also good. Or, try powdered borax mixed with sugar. Also, wet a clean rag with kerosene and press it into the holes or corners where they enter.

Gyroscopic motor cars, with only one front and one rear wheel, have been successfully operated in tests.

Cosy Cookery

To cook potatoes well, without breaking them up, is a vital matter for homemakers in Britain, rationed to three pounds weekly. It seems cosy cookery is not, as you might imagine, cooking in a nicely heated kitchen under pleasant conditions, but just another fuel-saver for Britain's homemakers. "Cosies," which fit over saucepans, kettles or casseroles, are made of old felt, blanket, tweed material or curtain serge. Double material is used and a thick layer of newspaper inserted between the two pieces of cloth. The result is a "cosy" wihch is something between a soft dish cover and a fez.

Here's how it works. After two minutes boiling, the saucepan is put under the cosy and placed on heat-retaining material, such as a wooden table or thick pad of newspapers. The food cooks gently without spoiling and will keep hot for hours.

Tintype Styles

Again and again one hears the question asked as to why women are back to tintype fashions and the fashions of the turn of the century. A psychological reason underlines all changes of fashion. Many interpret this return to fashions of a half century ago an expression of the world's wish for the security which was present in that era. True or false, as may be that reasoning, it is a fact that the camisole, the back-swept skirt, the lace jabot, the swishing taffetas and petticoats are here, right in your own closets today.

Sunday School Lesson

Nehemiah Rebuilds Jerusalem

Nehemiah: 4: 1-6 13-14, 21-23· 6: 15-16.

Golden Text So built we the wall; for the people had a mind to work — Nehemiah 4. 6.

Just as the rebuilders of the Temple of Jerusalem had been harassed and thwarted in their efforts to complete the work on the House of God, the labors of Nehemiah and his workers to rebuild the city's ruined walls were opposed and their task ridiculed.

Hostility crystalized into conspiracy and the enemies of the Jews banded together to fight against Jerusalem and to hinder the building of the fortifications. Nehemiah, learning of their plans, continued in prayer to God for strength, and set a watch against his enemies day and night.

* * *

Nehemiah was confronted with great danger, and there was a possibility that he would fail in his mission though backed by the authority of the king and the power of Persia. With conspiring foes round about and with a number of weakened, discouraged workers in his ranks, Nehemiah was called upon to show real leadership and constructive statesmanship.

* * *

Nehemiah encouraged his followers; he planned for them; he inflamed their patriotism; he provided for their safety; he inspired them onward to the best they could do. He himself stood at the forefron capable, tireless, trusted, effecttive.

The able-bodied men stood at their tasks, every builder ready to lay down the trowel and take up the sword at a moment's warning There were also those who held spears "from the rising of the morning till the stars appeared". The servants lodged within the city as guards by night and laborers during the day. So the work advanced. The mockers and conspirators in the presence of such zeal and military preparation dared not attack.

* * *

At last the work was finished, and the fear within the walls vanished as mists before the morning sun.

The success of Nehemiah's project was thus a testimony to his heathen enemies that he was a servant of God. Since his work was wrought of God, all their opposition failed.

★

Reverse

Visitor—"Your son is rather small for his age, isn't he?"

Fond Mother — "Oh, no; most boys of his age are overgrown, I think."

★

Modern Etiquette

by Robert Lee

Q. When meeting on the street, should the man or the woman give the first sign of recognition?

A. The woman.

Q. Would it be permissible to answer a formal invitation informally?

A. No. The formal invitation in the third person should be answered in the same way.

Q. If a girl is carrying a great many packages and meets a man of her acquaintance on the street, who offers to carry them, should she give all of them to him?

A. If there are many packages, give him only the larger and heavier ones. If only two or three packages, let him carry all of them.

Q. If one drops a napkin or a piece of silver when dining in a public place, what should one do?

A. Quietly call the waiter's attention to it; he will pick it up and replace it with another.

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