

By The Law of Tooth and Talon

By MERLIN MOORE TAYLOR

CHAPTER XIII.
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Vogel, too, had seen the huge airplane circling overhead. Its droning motor attracted his attention while he lay at full length under the trees just beyond the clearing and even before he had risen and run to a cleared space to view it, he knew that he would see. Alarm did not seize him, however, until the machine, instead of continuing upon its course, suddenly swerved around in a big circle and again flew over the Cove. This time it was lower and Vogel, harassed by his guilty conscience, ducked behind a tree. It had crossed his mind that the aviators might be officers of the law and he failed to realize that at that height it would be impossible for even the strongest glasses to identify any human being.

Apparently satisfied by the manœuvre, the airplane's pilot turned its nose in the direction of the valley and began spiralling down in a hunt for a level meadow where he might land. The watchers in the Cove, and there were many, lost sight of him behind the skyline of the trees and, although they maintained a watch for several hours, he did not reappear.

The fact that the machine apparently had landed did not serve to bolster up "Big Louie's" wavering nerve. Rather it had increased the panic which assailed him. He hastened to the Lathrop cabin and began buckling up the straps of the suitcase which was the only bit of luggage he had brought with him. Stella surprised him in the act.

"What's the matter, Louie?" she cried excitedly. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going away from here," was the curt reply.

"Going away?" she echoed. "Why? Where?"

Vogel did not answer. He buckled the last strap, seized the suitcase and stalked out of the house. The girl followed him, calling upon him to wait. He did not even turn to look at her.

"Louie, Louie," she cried. "Wait a minute."

He whirled impatiently and dropped the suitcase to the ground. "Quit yer sniffing!" he said sulkily. "I'm goin' to beat it. That airplane settles it. They've trailed us and the cops'll be around here thicker'n flies in summertime by dark. What in— I said, you want to lead me to this hole fer any how? Fine lot of relations you got, huh? Sneered. "Talk about yer wild man, D—d lot of ignorant hill-billies. They sure take the cake fer mine."

"Louie, you don't mean it. You're just scared and you don't know what you air sayin'," she cried and laid her hand upon his arm. "Don't go, Louie, don't go. Even if the police did find out where we are they couldn't get us in a million years. They ain't nobody kin get to the Cove less we want them to. All we got to do is start the word to keep them out, and the folks'll guard every entrance. One man can hold the passes against a thousand tryin' to get in."

He shook her hand roughly. "I ain't goin' to stay," he declared. "I'm goin' and be d—d sure you don't tell no one you seen me here. Hear me?"

"Yes, Louie," she replied meekly. "But if you're goin', I'm goin' too. Wait till I get my hat." She turned toward the shack. He seized her by the shoulder and whirled her around to face him.

"You're not goin' with me," he growled. "I fell fer yer d—d whinin' and beggin' once and look what it's led me into. You stay here until I'm out o' sight before you go back to the cabin or you'll wish you had." He turned down the suitcase and started down the mountain path. Impulsively she caught up with him again and threw her arms around his neck.

"Don't you love me any more, Louie?" she pleaded.

"I—I, no," he said harshly. "Get out of my way, you d—d red-headed!"

But still she clung to him, surprise in her eyes. In his she read the true character. The man she thought she loved because of his kindness to her, had vanished. Instead, she saw only the beast of prey, the savage in civilized clothing. Slowly her arms loosened their hold, and she stepped back.

CHAPTER XIV.
Charlton Finds An Ally.

Charlton and Alfred Graham would have covered the miles to the Cove in almost as many hours as it had taken Vogel days to drive in his automobile had they known where the Cove was located. They had lost three days in flights to as many towns named Jasper in the mountain regions.

MERCHANTS BANK OFFICIALS EXPRESS TEMPERED OPTIMISM REGARDING BUSINESS SITUATION

President and General Manager Review the Canadian Business Situation With Much Hope—Financial Position of the Bank an Exceptionally Strong One—Crop Outlook Encouraging.

At the annual meeting of the Merchants Bank of Canada the various reports which were presented showed that this institution occupies a commanding position in Canadian financial affairs. The addresses of the President, Sir Montagu Allan, and the General Manager, Mr. D. Macarow, were concise statements of present day conditions and contained an optimistic survey of the future.

The President's Address:

Sir Montagu Allan in part said: "The general depression in business, felt to a greater or lesser degree in every country in the world, has affected the business of the bank to some extent, but we hope the low point of depression has been passed, and that there will soon be a change for the better. The coal strike in England which will no doubt result in the loss of a great deal of trade, and the unrest and discontent which seems to prevail in nearly all the countries of Europe, give rise to serious financial problems to be reckoned with, but no man in this country who is strong and healthy can afford to be a pessimist for any length of time. The known and undeveloped resources are sufficient to ensure future prosperity."

New Issue of Stock.

"As mentioned in last year's report a further issue of \$2,100,000 of new stock was made, making the paid-up capital of the bank \$10,500,000, and by the transfer of the premium on the new stock to the reserve account, the new stands at \$9,450,000."

"The shareholders of the bank now number 2,997, as against 2,622 in 1920, being an increase of 375 during the year."

Current loans and discounts stand at \$109,183,000, as against \$113,198,000 last year. It will be seen, therefore, that this bank continues to extend its ample share of assistance to the industries of the country.

General Manager is Optimistic.

Following the president's concise yet comprehensive review of the situation, as reflected in the year's statements, said Mr. Macarow, there is little left for me to add beyond, perhaps, a word or two by way of amplification.

It will be observed that in comparison with last year's figures our total

Used Autos

Breaker's Used Car Market
402 Yonge Street, Toronto

Breaker's Used Car Market is the largest and most complete in the city. It has a large stock of used cars, trucks, and buses, all of which are guaranteed to be in good condition. The prices are very reasonable, and the service is excellent. If you are looking for a used car, this is the place to go.

into tumbles, in comes Mrs. Blank. "Good-morning, Mrs. Burlingame. I want to place my order with you for my fall clothing. You see, I am going away for the summer and will not be able to do a single bit myself."

"Very well, here's our price-list by the single job and by the dozen. Let me show you some of the work we are doing this morning, just that you may get an idea as to the kind and quality you may expect. All the fruit is carefully hand-picked and sorted, then washed thoroughly. We use only the best quality of fruit."

Thus it goes all day long—visitors coming in, telephone calls asking how to do certain processes in canning, persons coming in to order goods or kitchen and three or four different same time. About two or three times each day, the manager comes in to see if Mrs. Burlingame needs any more help, to see if the supply of vegetables and fruits is sufficient, and to help in any way he can. About five or six o'clock, or if the work is especially rushed, about eight or nine o'clock, Mrs. Burlingame gives him an account of all different lots for the day have been completed, and the Kitchen has been cleaned, the business is closed. This hour is supposed to be at six o'clock, but more often an unusual amount of business requires work until nine or ten o'clock, and sometimes it is even necessary to open the Kitchen on the day following.

Caring For Your Feet.

How do your feet feel? Young, strong, and ready for all the hard work you put upon them? Or are they old, tired, and full of aches and pains? If they are not in good condition, do give them attention. Wrinkles, you know, and a down-in-the-mouth look can be traced straight to painful, neglected feet. Don't wear tight shoes or short stockings, and don't forget that your feet need just as many baths as you have time to give them. If your feet are dry or tough, or here are uric acid deposits, bath. If you will quickly stimulate the circulation, and make your feet feel young and ready for work. Incidentally, it will make you better looking.

The alternate foot bath acts as a general tonic for the nerves and other tissues. The way you take it is this: Place the feet in hot water for two minutes, then plunge them into cold water. Keep them there thirty seconds. Repeat this a number of times, always starting with the hot water and finishing with the cold plunge.

To tone up your feet, try an alcohol rub. Toilet vinegar is also excellent to use if it's difficult to get the alcohol. This hardens the feet, and rests which has a wonderfully soothing effect on the daily bath. The oil is not only soothing, but also strengthening, and has the refreshing odor of balsam pine about it. Tired feet like powder, talcum is good to use, and there are powders for this purpose which relieve perspiration and also act as a deodorant.

If you are on your feet a great deal, there are creams that will take the aches and soothe the tired nerves. A cream rub, at least once a week, will be found most beneficial. If you need arch supporters, don't wear them one day and forget them the next. If they are made of the right material and fit your feet perfectly, they should be worn all the time.

Don't forget that in caring for your feet you are taking a big step toward Diphtheria.

Diphtheria is an inflammation usually of the mucous membrane of the throat and the larynx and is marked by a fibrinous exudation that forms a more or less thick adherent coating. When the disease affects the larynx

THREE INTERESTING NATURE STORIES

Trout of the Paris Museum of Natural History has pointed out that the dog, whose respiratory system number only twenty-five of these minute, may in running acquire a rate of respiration as high as 300 a minute. The distinction of pulmonary ventilation from the skin, pulmonary taking all by the place of the skin, and the fact that enables the dog to pursue its game so long and so quickly. Animals of the dog family, on the other hand, do not possess such a peculiarity, and for that reason their breathers and lions had to invent a way to do it. The bird possesses a very many respiratory organs in its body.

The rump of a bird is a very valuable part. The most valuable of the rump feathers, the ones with which a bird covers its tail, are called tail feathers. These feathers are very important in the flight of a bird. They are the ones that give the bird its power of flight. Without them, a bird would be unable to fly.

One of the most interesting of nature's processes is that of the volcanic rocks. These rocks are formed from the molten material that comes out of the earth. They are very hard and strong, and they are used in many ways. They are used to build houses, bridges, and roads. They are also used to make tools and weapons.

In the eastern part of Iceland there is a locality where such cracks in the earth have been found. These cracks are very deep and they are filled with a hot liquid. This liquid is very hot and it is used to heat the water in the houses. It is also used to heat the water in the factories.

Within the last few years deposits of Iceland spar have been discovered in Montana, and in the Washington Range in California. Efforts are being made to develop them.

For "The Cove" "Jasper" and the fact that Stella had told also that she was a mountain girl near the only closes upon which the two Government men had to do. The postal directory had given them a number of places named Jasper. At last, however, they had been rewarded. The third Jasper was the right one.

When the fliers had doubled back over the Cove it had not been through premeditation. The map upon which they were depending to guide them was not a detailed one, and Graham had been uncertain of their location. However, he had seen the town in the valley far below them and as it seemed to offer the opportunity for a safe landing he took the time and circled over it half a dozen times, picked out a pasture that from the air looked as if it might be less rough than any other spot.

"That was some landing," commented Charlton, as he clambered stiffly out of the observer's seat in the plane and stamped his numbed feet to restore the circulation in them. "I thought every minute we were going to turn over."

"No shattering of the chauffeur," replied Graham, who had followed the suit. "Well, let's move on over to Here come the customary speculators. For, running across the field toward them were a hundred men, boys and women and, in their lead, a lanky individual who polished his star proclaimed him the local constable. He hurried up to the two men in flying costume. The others stood back at a respectful distance. As yet they were uncertain whether this big affair of wings and wheels and a snorting engine might be a safe approach or whether to charge them. In spite of the progress of aviation this backward community was seeing its first airplane.

"Get that gold darned thing out of this field," roared the constable, brandishing his baton while still some yards away.

"Just as you say, officer," replied Graham calmly. "But we must have a word with you first." He had walked over to meet the constable. "Take a continued Graham, his peddled jacket, gold badge of the Government. "We have business in this community and, with your kind permission, we should like to leave the machine here until we have finished. I know you can find a couple of good men to watch the plane and keep the spectators away. We will make it worth their while—and yours." A bill slipped from his hand into that of the constable.

(To be continued.)

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

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TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF TORONTO

Minard's Liniment used by Physiciana

Net Born at All.

In a suburban school recently a little Swede presented himself for instruction.

"What is your name?" a teacher asked.

"Young Olsson," he said.

"How old are you?"

"Ay not know how old I am."

"Well, when were you born?"

"Ay bano not born at all. Ay got a stepmutter."

About the House

A Community Canning Kitchen.

Here is the story of a successful neighborhood canning kitchen. Possibly there is need for one in your community this summer.

It is eight a.m. Mrs. Burlingame has just received ten bushels of peas, a bushel of currants and some raspberries. Part of these were purchased by the Kitchen, others were brought in by farmers and housewives to be canned by the Kitchen. By ten o'clock, with the help of three or four school children who have come in early to order to earn credits for their domestic science class, the raspberries have been placed in the jars and are being cleaned, and the peas are being sliced.

The telephone bell rings. "Mrs. Burlingame? This is Mrs. Smith. I am sending you two dozen pints of raspberries to-day to be made into a jam."

As she leaves the telephone, Mrs. Kibby enters the Kitchen.

"How do you do, Mrs. Kibby? You were brought in half a peck of peas to do some canning yourself? Well, just use that stuff over there. You may use this eighteen quart aluminum kettle and this wash-boiler. How much do we charge for gas? Five cents an hour for each burner used. Any time you want me to help you about the canning let me know, and I shall be glad to spare a few minutes."

Mrs. Burlingame goes to the telephone. "Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Carpenter? My assistant, Mrs. Dow, won't be here until afternoon to-day and Mrs. Smith and Barbara Kendrick are bringing in a lot more stuff. I wish you could come over to help me. The Kitchen can give you forty cents an hour. Do come and bring your lunch with you. I will expect you at one o'clock."

Just as the jelly is being poured

This is Canada's Wireless Year!

Whether you are resident in a large city or two or three hundred miles away, Amateur Wireless Equipment is within your reach. We can supply Receiving Apparatus, Transmitters, and all the accessories which will enable you to "listen in" for wireless stations and communicate with your friends. We can also supply you with a complete set of wireless apparatus, including a Receiving Apparatus, Transmitter, and all the accessories, for a price list on request.

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63 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

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Strawberries will retain their luscious flavor and will not "candy" if you use 1/2 Lily White Syrup and 1/2 Sugar in preserving them. Even the richest jams and preserves will not "candy" in the jar.

LILY WHITE SYRUP

The Canada Starch Co., Limited, Montreal

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1891E No. 25-21

Man Who Sank Dover Castle Set Free.

Entente officials who expected the marine policy in the past to be passed upon by his country's High Court, a German judge has decided to set free the man who sank the Dover Castle. The man, who was captured by the British, was set free by the German High Court. The man, who was captured by the British, was set free by the German High Court.

Shipping Business at Low Ebb.

The war-time shipping program have given the world far more tonnage than it had in 1914, but more than half of it is only about two-thirds as much as it was before the war. The cost of operation has increased, and great many ships are out of commission. The demand for shipping is so great that the cost of shipping must be for the better.