

TURNING POINT By Mary Imlay Taylor

Sherwin rose and began to walk about the room. "I came out here to find him. He wasn't in his usual haunts in the city—so they told me and I'd tracked him patiently, tracked him to Keller's

ranch, when I stumbled into your

accident and motored you here. It

was pure luck, I thought, to get

MacDowell nodded. "He's gettin'

well an' he's sure to hang around

hands cienched until the nails bit into the palms. In the silence the

little room seemed full of Jane's

change, saw her recoil! A shudd

change, saw her recon: A shudder ran through him, fury leaped up in him, he remembered Stenhart's white face, his cowardly cry: "Don't let him kill me!" Again he

paced up and down. No words were spoken. Old Mac sat thinking

his pipe in his hand. It was still

then one of the men began to sin

song. In half an hour the moor would rise; now it was pitch dark

outside.
Old MacDoweil rose slowly

"Th' sheriff'll be around here for

a spell, maybe thirty-six hours. You can't hardly miss him if you

try to get out now; some of 'e

will meet up with you. I tell you what I'll do-you come along with

me now before moonrise an' I'll

Sherwin stopped in his pacing

and looked at him, strangely touched. "How about Keller? He wanted

"You ain't goin' to stay on th' ranch; you follow me." Mac picked

up the food-pack and opened the

A sudden gust of wind blew out

the lamp. In the dark Sherwin pressed his hands over his eyes; he

was trying to shut out Jane's face!

They stepped out into the night,

dark before moonrise. Lights streamed from the ranch-house windows. They could hear voices

over there; once some one laughed loudly. Mac touched Sherwin's

c one there, an' we can saddle

"I can't take a horse from here!"

Sherwin exclaimed sharply.
"Easy, son, I'll lend you mine to

night," said Mac. "I can ride one of the ranch horses; we ain't goin' so terrible far."

They went to the stables and of

Sherwin hated to lay a hand on one

own property. Silently, after that, they rode past the ranch-house and

brightening: the highest peaks were already touched with moon-

light. Sherwin turned in his saddle

the ranch; he could just see the lights in the house, mere pin-points

Jane was there, Jane, who had re-pudiated him with her chill look,

and Stenhart! His hands clenched. Stenhart's lie had sent him to

prison it pursued him still. Resolve

was hardening in him, he could not go until he had killed him. He

was aware of those lights down here in the darkness. He had lived

voice, her soft hands on his wounded arm, had kindled a flame; now the flame was made fiercer, more

terrible, by jealousy. Stenhart was

from his fierce revery. Old Mac

"Get down" he said briefly "We

with her!!

ode on again but, all the while, he

brightness. Darkness, like

hand warningly.
"We're goin' to th' stables; ain't

me to get out at once."

stretching his uninjured arm.

out under the trees, a Spanis

SYNOPSIS CHAPTER X: Stenhart volunteers
Sherwin's real name, John Sherwin,
"He is wanted for murdering his
uncle." Stenhart declares.
CHAPTER XI

"Do you know why I'm wanted?"

Sherwin asked, still standing. The old fellow nodded. "Seen th' paper you had in your pocket, Sherwin. You'd marked the de-scription, and it dropped t'other day an' I saw it. Th' sheriif talked some, too, when we were goin' to look for th' place where Jordan jumped the creek. I ain't askin' questions. You sit down an' eat."
Sherwin sat down. "You're a good man," he said chokingly.
"I'm old," said MacDowell quiz-

ing other folks."

"Except Jordan, said Sherwin.

Mae laughed. "Well, maybee!

Eat, son, you may have a long
hike. You can't take th' trains;

zically. "I ain't dead set on punish-

silence. Half an hour ago, with Jane's eyes changing as they look-ed at him, food would have choked ting down opposite, filled his pipe and lit it. Neither of them spoke for a while and the light began to but the little room was in the shadow of the big ranch-house and it was so dim that Mac rose, got a lamp, lit it and set it on the table and he thrust his plate aside, lookbehind the camouflage of tobacco forcing himself to it.

"You said a while ago-when you were tending my arm-that-Miss Keller was to marry Stenhart. Is that true?"
MacDowell considered,

on his pipe. "I've heard Jim say 50 You don't like Stenhart?"
"He's my cousin.' Sherwin said in a flat emotionless voice.

The old man started and t his pipe out of his mouth. "Gosh!" he ejaculated, and stared at the

young man dumbly.
"He's my cousin and his testimony sent me to jail for life," said Sherwin, and his voice shook. "He lied. He lied me out of the ways for fear I'd break our uncle's will.

He got everything." "An' you're accused of killin' th that it?" Mac leaned his elbows on sizdowed face of Sherwin.

The latted nodded. "The old story." he said shortly. "Uncle was killed in the garden. He was stab-bed while he slept on the old bench by the cedars. I'd just found him been up the street at the news-stand. He swore I had the knife in my hand. It was perjury but he got away with it. Uncle and I had had a difference the day before, and people knew of it. That went against me, and Max swore me into jail for life. That's all."

Mac was silent for a while, then he grunted, "Did you tell Jim about it?" wouldn't believe me if I did! The jury digin't l've served eight years.

kinder agreed with me that it need-

"It's like being in hell-to shut walls for life." Sherwin said bitterit: I'd rather die-only I've got something to do first."

The old man looked across under the lamplight again; something in he white face opposite moved him deeply. Sherwin was a stranger, he was an escaped convict. yet—
"Don't do it, son," old Mac said

bloodshot eyes to his. "You know?" to hoof it the rest of th' way."

Outstandingly Good



How Can I?

Q. How can I stiffen a rug that A. Try the following treats A. Try the following freatment: Dissolve I part of common glue in 10 parts of warm water. Hang the rug over a pole and paint the wrong side of it with a paint brush dipped in the solution. Use the solution sparingly, or it may soak through and show on the surface. This treatment should be done in the yard where the rug will dry

Q. How can I remove scratches A. Buy a small amount of putty powder at a chemist's and put into a saucer with enough olive oil to make a paste. Rub this on the

silver with a soft cloth and then polish with a chamois. Q. How can I restore feathers har are bent and out of curl? A. By exposing the t to steam, or placing in boiling water for one ninute, then taking out and laying

i temperate water. Q. How can I treat a dish that is cracked, but not entirely broken A. Boil the dish for about 4 minutes in enough sweet milk to cover it. Any cracks will glue to gether and become invisible. The ordinary usage as when new.

Q. How can I remove vaselin

elly stains from clothing? A. Moisten the spots with a mixture of 1 part aniline oil, 1 part powdered soap, 10 parts water. Allow it to remain for ten minutes, hen wash with water.

Modern Etiquette

1. When a husband and wife are signing a letter, or a greeting card which name should come first?

2. If an office acquaintance has suggested that you have lunch towhat is done about the bill?

3. Should a hostess avoid using 4. If two or more hostesses are entertaining and you know only one of them, would it be all right

5. Are showers for prospectiv brides in good taste? 6. Is it permissable for a woman to leave a card for a man?

ANSWERS 1. When Mr. and Mrs. are use together, the letter or card should be signed Mr. and Mrs. William Foster. When signing a message of greeting, Chrismas card, birthday card, message of congrat-ulation or condolence, the wife's name comes first, as Helen and William Foster. 2. It is under-stood in the business world that most luncheon engagements are on a "Dutch treat" basis. 3. Yes: many people are disagreeably affected by the strong scent of flowers. 4. Send it to the hostess

atives of the bride or groom. 6. It



by Laura Wheeler

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A knitted rug for any place in tions for rug and matching seat

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Sunday School Lesson

OUEBEC VISIT

His excellency, Viscount Alexander, Governor-General, and Lady Alexander, pictured as they arrixed in Quebec City on their first official tour. Following a three-day visit to the uebec capital they went to Montreal.

CHRONICLES

Have you ever tackled a job with foreboding and dislike and finished up by really enjoying the work? I am sure you have—we all sur-

Well, I was on what I thought

would be an unpleasant job but I soon found myself getting quite a kick out of it. It took me into

homes where I had never been; brought me into contact with

people I had never met and show-ed me a phase of life which I had almost forgotten. Incidentally, I walked into one house where there

was measles—one adult recover-ing, one child still in bed, and a

baby at the sniffling stage. Since

it was my privilege to have measles myself a few years ago I traded on the assumption that I was therfore immunized.

The places that I visited were farm homes and three of them were occupied by young couples, each with a family of three little

tots, all under school age. Some how it gave me quite a lift. Here

was young Canada growing up. Here were husky young fellows with—I hope—enthusiastic and op-

timistic young wives who were not the hard but satisfying job of being

afraid to have babies, nor to tackle a farmer's wife. And the children

were such darlings, and obviously well cared for. One little two-year

-old, w. , his mother said, nearly

arms to be picked up. It seems

to me there was great hope for the future of rural Canada-social un

rest notwithstanding-while there

are farm families around like those

In contrast I also came across some very lonely folk. There was

son in hospital, no one around but

he and the dog working amid the charred and blackened rubble of

what had once been a splendid barn, and which, at the tife of the

been lost. I stood looking at the

pany as the sands of life run slow

they wanted-all that a lot of aged

I saw that day.

prise ourselves once in a while.

of GINGER FARM

Expressing Our Friednship for Christ Mark 14:3-9; Luke 10:38-42; John 11:1-3. Golden Text.—Beloved let ove one another: for love is cod.—1 John 4:7.

Mary's Act of Devotion

Mary coured over the head of
the Lord the most precious thing
she possessed, spikenard. This was a pure liquid ointment, the costliest anointing oil used for the anointing of Kings. To the materialistic minds of the disciples this act of Mary's was a sheer waste of money. They were blind to the higher value of love and devotion.

Jesus highly commended Mary for her act of devotion, to the em-barrassment of her critics. That which was mean in their eyes was beautiful in Christ's This woman's act had for its motive a fer good work in God's sight. He de-clared the fitness of her act as foreshadowing His approaching death and burial. The account of Mary's love and gratitude has gone

Christ Among Friends
Our Lord is upon His great
ourney which is to end at Calvary, and here we see Him entering th village of Bethany where lived His friends Lazarus, Martha and Mary. The fact that Martha received Christ into their house implies she was the elder sister. While Martha hold Mary "sat at Jesus feet"; anhold Mary "sat at Jesus feet", an-nious to learn some fresh lesson from His lips.

Martha charged her Lord with being indifferent to her cares. By teaching Mary, Martha felt He was encouraging Mary to neglect the household duties.

Martha Is Rebuked Jesus gently rebukes Martha nor for her active servic-, but for being so full of care and trouble that he service for Christ instead being a pleasure had become a burden. A grievious sickness had over taken their browner Lazarus and Martha and Mary were sore dis t.essed. They did not say, "Lord, come at once and heal our brother" they simply told Him the fact that he was ill. To One that loved it was enough to send tidings; enough that He knew it, for He does not leve and fo sake.

Princess Wears

Mother's Clothes

London's first race meeting since 1940 brought the sunniest Easter of the century. So there were record crowds at Hurst Park

race course.
The King and Princess Eliz

beth were there. They moved among the crowds around the pad-dock with as much unconcern as any of the holiday-makers. No

ostentatious bodyguard; no uni

The Princess, now 20, wore blue

serge coat, blue hat an I veil. Many commented that it was hardly suit-

able for such a hot day.

But the Princess suffers from

the lack of clothing ration coupons

as does everyone else. She posses es few clothes specially made fo

ISSUE 22-1946

een altered to suit her.

TABLE TALKS.

Gwendoline P. Clarke

small roots that are still active. Love of the outdoors; the satisfy-ing sense of working with depen-dent living things; the perennial fascination of watching-Nature at

work-all tied up with, and an in-timate part of our daily life. For

instance, one gets far more satis-faction from watching a tree in bloom in one's own backyard than

by driving through the Niagara fruit belt in blossom time. That

admittedly is a feast for the eyes but in our own backyard one

takes as much interest in the tre

when the blossom is dying as when it is in its full glory. Watching to see if the fruit has set; guarding

against tent worms; watching the small fruit grow and develope. This year—especially the apples!

Canned Rhubarb

itce of Szechwan, Kansu and of Tibet, was eagerly adopted from the Chinese. It was an important feature of overland trade with Ancient Europe and in 1750, three precious parcels, containing rhu-barb seeds were brought from the West by a Russian Caravan, to be sent as a gift of the Russian Government to the botanical societies of England, Scotland and Germany. Rhubarb, although it is so old and has travelled so far from its native habitat is the first fruit to appear in the Cantilian gardens and brings a welcome change in the dessert pattern.

Early rhubarb, rosy and tender

If the garden contains a large patch of rhubarb, canning part of it would prove to be a boon next winter. It is wise to can rhubarb while the stalks are young and ten der. Later on in the summer they are apt to become woody. The home economists of the

Consumer Section of the Dominion Department of Agriculture recommend several methods of canning as the old man told me his story. rhubarh. Here is one method tha The next call was a lot more will prove a favorite when a serv-ing of fruit is desired for lunch o cheerful. Here was an oldish couple, happy in each other's comsupper. It is called the "dry suga method", and is a real short-cut. For I quart of canned fruit, use:

lives together. Then I came to a farm woman living alone—except for hired help. She seemed perfectly content except for her worries in getting carenters, paperhangers and extra farm help.

"But Yet," I remarked, "in spite of all these difficulties you persist

of all these difficulties you persist in carrying on?"
"My goodness, yes. What would I do away from the farm? Imagine me in a little two-by-four in town!" I could see her point all right because, even as we went around to visit her chickens, two little pet lambs gambolled along behind us, occasionally bleating plaintively because they knew it was nearly

bottle time.

Living on a farm undoubtedyl gets to be a habit. Or shall we say the roots one puts down are like tap roots. If any attempt be made to dig up the main root there is still lots of life in the runners. Many farm felk are past doing the hard work incidental to farming

The rhubarb, native of the prov-

needs very little cooking and also little sugar, which is an advantage in these days of rationing.

cups rhubarb, cut in one-inc lengths, 1/2 cup sugar and boiling water. Pack the quart scaler half fuli of cut rhubarb, add about 4 of the sugar. Continue to pac sealer with alternate layers of rhu barb and sugar. When full, cover barb and sugar. When full, cover with boiling water to within one quarter inch of top of sealer. Seal tightly, and tilt gently back and forth to dissolve sugar. Loosen seal slightly and process in boiling water bath, allowing fifteen minutes for pints and twenty minute for quarts. Remove sealers from vater bath, complete the seal and

Remained Aloof

A shell buried eight soldiers alive n a dugout: two were English, two cottish, two Welsh and two Irish. When the rescue party finally extricated them, the Scots were praying together; the Welsh were singing; the Irish fighting, and the two Englishmen hadn't been intro-

Length of Foot In Inches Is Size of Nylons

Here is some timely advice from the manufacturers of full-fashioned nylon hosiery to those women who have been complaining about their new nylons being small in foot-size Most retailers are advising women to buy a half size larger in are not getting proper fit in nylon

It is not only the length of the foot but also the heel fit which is important. If the stocking is too long, the heel splice will be pulled up too high and vice versa.

The answer to the problem lies apparently in making sure of foot sizes by measuring your own foot accurately. The length of the foot in inches should be the size of your full-fashioned nylons. If your foot is very wide, however, you may be more comfortable in a half size larger; if very narrow, possibly a half size shorter would be a better fit. But to get the correct size in your glamourous new full-fashioned nylon hose, make sure of your own

MORNING BLUES are banished when breakfast includes Maxwell House. This gloriously rich blend of extra-fine coffees is "Radiant-Roasted" to develop the full goodness of every coffee bean.

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Dr. Chase's PARADO For Quick Relief of Pain





"Fire? Goodness, no! Since I've been serving Grape-Nuts Flakes for breakfast, my husband decided the stairs were too slow." "Would you believe it. Tre found that same thing everywhere I've called this morning — people rushing downstairs to taste that malty-rich, nut-sweet flavor of Post's Grape-Nuts 102.000.

Flakes."

"And you should see my family tear into the day's activities on that good nourishment Grape-Nuts Flakes give them: carbohydrates for energy; pro-

JUST IN FUN

First Irishman: Which would yez rather be in, Pat-an explosion Second ditto: "In a collision, be cause in a collision there yez are, but in an explosion where are yez?"

Not His Coat "Ha, ha!" laughed Bingham.
"Poor old Henpecked! I saw you

coat.
"You're a fibber," snapped Henpecked.
"I tell you I did," said Bingham "I saw you with my own eyes." Henpecked gave a superior smile. "You didn't," he replied. "It was my wife's coat."

STUFF AND THINGS

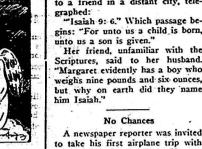


A friend of ours lunching in erowded midtown restaurant broached to his waitress the subect of a second lump of sugar and got sternly turned, and dressed down. When she had gone, he felt into the eyes of a fragile-appearing old lady in a choker collar who had been sitting at the next table.
"Here you are, young man," she said in a conspiratorial whisper, and pressed into his hand a lump of and pressed into his hand a lump of sugar that she had undoubtedly dredged up from a large mesh reti-cule she had with her. "I always carry some. In case I meet a horse, you know."

Johnny: "Yes. I fell so fast I didn't have a chance to take them v: "Yes. I fell so fast I

His Name

Partly Understood



"What did you say your nam was?" the rector demanded severely "Pa'erson," repeated the boy, add-ing, "with two t's."



Too Fast Johnny: "I fell in a mud puddle." Mother: "What, with your new

Publisher

VERTICAL

8 He was a

32 Electrical engineer (ab.) 33 Aperture 34 Tree fluid

21 Street (ab.) 35 Sorry 22 Either 36 Vegetable 25 And (Latin) 37 Measure of

THE SPORTING THING

1 Jelly

HORIZONTAL

lisher, —— Gordon —— 11 Beverage 12 Space 13 Female deer

13 Female deer
14 Tangle
15 Howl
16 Tavern
17 Erbium
(symbol)
19 Doctor of
Science (ab.)
20 Near
21 Therefore
23 Egyptian sun
god
24 Accomplish
25 Print measure

25 Print measure 27 Give credit 29 Make speech 31 Kitten's calls 35 Guide 39 Biblical

pronoun
40 Indian army
(ab.)
41 Symbol for
gold
42 Behold!

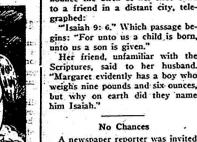
container
49 Fuel
51 Born
54 Upward
(comb. form)
55 Nevada city

"Oh-it's some fool stunt h

The boy was being interviewed by the rector of a select Glasgow

"What's your name?" he asked—and replied: "Pa'erson."

A young wife, wishing to an-nounce the birth of her first child



a stunt flyer for the films. He was filled with dismal forebodings, which increased when a parachute was strapped on to him and he was given careful instructions regard-ing its use. The stunt man also wore a parachute, and when he put a heavy leather coat on over it the reporter asked, nervously: "How can you use the parachute with that coat on?"
"Oh," replied the pilot, nonchallantly, "I'd have plenty of time to take the coat off when we fall." They went up and flew for several minutes, until, feeling warm, the

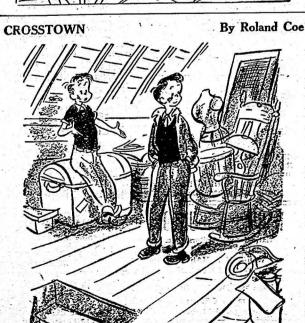
stunt man began to remove his "Hot, isn't it?" he said, genially,

but there was no reply. The report er had jumped overboard.

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER







use it for a clubroom. That's just a gag of hers to get things cleaned up!"

WASAZU F Calgary Herald thinks that by of the recipients will be dead, one third in jail, and the rest will have spent all their's in advance. That's better than the last estimate we saw, which had 'em all dead.

"Striking" Fact It is a "striking" fact that the standard wage of John L. Lewis's oft coal miner is \$63.50 per week -St. Thomas Times-Journal Sombre Thought

In those planets where life is ably got just a little farther than urs have got.

"Mornin', Hi."
"Mornin' Si."

"Mornin' Si."

VOICE OF THE PRESS

'Mornin'

How's that city feller you hired

fer the summer gittin' along?"
"Ain't got him no more

ent back to the city."

"What'd he quit fer?"

"Nope; he quit."

-Hank in St. Thomas Times-

he Daylight Savin' outa him.

Guess he was afeared I'd work

Waste of Floor

consenives as well—think that th only way in which to make a pala-table sandwich is to cut off all the crust, vast quantities of bread are being wasted every day throughout the length and breadth of this country. -Brockville Recorder and Times

THEY'LL ALL HURRY. HOME if you serve Maxwell House. This extradelicious coffee is bought and enjoyed by more people than any other brand of coffee in the world.



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Royal will make your family brag abou packets in each carton of New Fas Stays full-strength, ready for immediate use, for weeks on your pantry shell At your grocer's-now!

"You ol' cut-up!" STUFF AND THINGS By J. MILLAR WATT POP-Forced Labor REFUSES TO HELP WHERE WILL YOU CUT IN THE TODAY WHO -DISHES ? KITCHEN-DISHESI



