TURNING POINT

By **Mary Imlay Taylor**

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER XVI. Having learned of the old cabin years ago, Jane guesses where Mac had taken Sherwin and sought him there. "Is it true?" she asked. He told her he was innocent of killing his uncle. He took her in his arms.

CHAPTER XVI

Jim Keir, ready for breakfast, found no one about. He shouted to Ah Ling.

"Get me some coffee! I wonder where in mischief Jane is?" he added to himself, reality. Then his mind went to yesterday and he remembered her face; she had said little, but he knew her well. "Confou d it," he thought soberly, "she's got a fancy for that fellow! My fault, too! I'd no business to have a stranger about, a man without credentials."

He drank his coffee hastily and ate little. Fanny Sewell had spoken th day before of going away Stenhart, s said, was well. Jim did not mea to let her go, but she was hesitating he wanted her to marry him on the ranch and to work two more years. "Ridiculous idea!" Jim growled; "I need you more than these sick people!" She had not yet appeared and it angered him to feel that perhaps she did not want a tête-a-tête just now. He rose from the table, thrusting his hands into his pockets, and walked to and fro in the hall. He began to be worried and not puzzled by his sister's absence.

"She went on a rebuck—long while ago," Fanny had told him.

Jim thought of the rustlers.

"Where, Ma'e?" At shot the question at those, who had come in from the stables with a message.

"Gone down to the corrals, Mees ter Keller."

"Did you see Miss Jane go?"

"Si, sen.," Jose relapsed into his native tongue.

"You saddled for her I suppose. Hadn't you sense enough to tell Mae? Jordan, somewhere about?"

"Meester Stenhar' go after her."

* * *

Jim stared. The Stenhart was able to rid at all surprised him, but it was a relief to have him with Jane. Lately, Jim had felt that the girl was playing fast and loose with his friend. She would never marry Max, he thought. But this news was reassuring; if Jane—a daredevil rider — would stow her pace to suit a half sick man, she must be glad of his company. Jim walked out on the veranda and looked towards the bridge; she might be coming now by now. The sunshine was wonderful, it dazzled him for a moment; then he saw Stenhart coming across the bridge, urging his horse. He was alone! Jim went half way down the slope to meet him.

"Hello, Ma'" he shouted anxiously, "where's Jane?"

Stenhart made no reply. He swung himself down from the saddle, looking haggard.

"Come into the house," he said thickly; too many men about out here!"

Jim whitened; he had a strange foreboding. Without a word he turned with Stenhart toward the house, and once he had to steady the man on his feet. He was so exhausted. They entered the dim old hall an. Stenhart flung himself into a chair, gasping. Jim stood in front of him with a set face.

* * *

"For God' sake, speak out Max!" he exclaimed. What's up? Where's my sister?

Stenhart, getting his breath, answered with cold fury.

"She's up the mountainside with Sherwin."

Jim drew a hard breath. He was furious, but he contr'l'd himself, sat down on the edge of his desk and looked attentively at Stenhart. It occurred to him that the man might be i a fever from undue exertion and not responsible.

"Will you kindly explain yourself?" he said gravely; "you're speaking of my sister."

"I'm telling you nothing but the truth," Stenhart replied stubbornly. "She and I had a quarrel this morning. She left me to go out on horseback. I followed—I had it in mind to overtake her, to try to make it up—you understand" he stopped, biting his lips, and Jim made an impatient gesture of assent.

"Go on!" he exclaimed.

Stenhart did not look at him. He stared at the bright rectangle of the open door and his fingers drummed on the arms of his chair.

"She w a long way ahead, riding fast. I followed; she didn't know it. Presently she turned into a mountain trail and dismounted; I could see her through the trees. I got down off my horse and followed; I thought to overtake her on foot more easily. The trail is difficult. It ascends more sharply. I found it hard climbing and she got far ahead. Half way up I heard voices and stood still—I wasn't an intentional eavesdropper." He drew a hard breath. "I saw them —Sherwin had met her!"

Jim stiffened. "You mean that my sister, going out alone, as she often does, chanced to meet this man convict?"

Stenhart lifted a gray face, there was no doubt now of the misery in his eyes. "She loves him, Jim!"

Jim struck his open hand on the desk. "This's an intolerable thing! even an old friend to say Max!"

Max met his eyes steadily. "It's the truth, Jim!" And then he added chickingly: "I know!"

The sheer passion of that cry, its defiance, its bitterness, carried conviction. For an instant Jim, usually so even tempered, stared at him; then he swore softly and seized the telephone-receiver.

Stenhart snatche at his arm. "What are you going to do?"

* * *

Jim shook him off. "Get the sheriff after him; I know about where Cutler is—Hello! Yes!" he began began to talk into the receiver.

Stenhart, who felt really ill, turned and poured a glass of water. He had dr ined it when Jim finished telephoning.

"Cutler left Manning's two hours ago, headed his way; he'll be here soon. I—Max, what are you going to do?"

Stenhart was at the door; Jim saw that he walked stiffly.

"Come back!" he exclaimed, "you're ill."

But Stenh rt was climbi r into the saddle again; as he mounted he turned a white face towards Jim. "I'm going to meet the sheriff; he doesn't get away this time!"

"Max—I say!" Jim wanted to direct this thing himself. Even in his rage he remembered Sherwin saving hirs that first night; but Stenhart was off at a gallop, swaying in the saddle.

The thing was done! Jim turned back, thinking grim'y, of Jane. If she really cared — he wondered what they would do with an escaped convict in Rhode Island.

As his rage cooled he thought of Jane; he must get her before the posse arrived. He heard Stenhart's horse gallop across the bridge.

(To be continued)

Joy for Junior

Small fry are going to love this. They can get their vitamins out of strawberrie. and cream instead of spinach.

This was the happy message that Dr. Thurman B. Rice, professor of public health at the Indiana Medical Cen.., brought to the Michigan Tuberculosis Association convention.

"Strawberries a cream have vitamins A, B, C, and D," he said. "If God had intend d us to eat spinach he would have flavored it with something that tastes good. Cows will not eat spinach. And why should childre ?"

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

1. What should a hostess do when she has some week-end guests who develop into disagreeable bores?

2. May one have a telephone number engraved on a visiting card?

3. Should a husband and wife ever be placed together at the dinner table?

4. Is it proper for a bride to exchange wedding gifts?

5. In conversation, what does it indicate when a man is constantly talking about himself and his experiences?

6. Should a girl working in an office wear earrings?

1.All she can do is to endure them as graciously as possible, realize that the week-end will soon pass, and be grateful for the consolation that "it will not happen again.". 2. No; but it is correct to have an address engraved on a visiting card. 3. No; they should be given other partners. 4. Yes; if they have no particular sentiment. It is quite all right for the bride to return to the store from which it came an article for which she has no possible use, getting in exchange something she really needs. However, if the gift carries a definite significance, or is marked with her initials, it cannot be exchanged. 5. It is a sure indication of ill-breeding and such a man can never become popular. 6. It is better not.

Cards

To win the lady of his dreams,
Four knaves set out one day.
So, let us see, as lookers on
How each his cards did play.

The first knave tried his skill to score,
And boasted diamonds rare.
He did not pass, She trumped his lies—
He lost his lady fair.

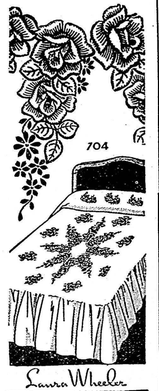
The second pressed his suit with clubs;
Be sharper, rule her rough.
A bad misdeal, his partner called,
"Cut out that show of bluff."

The third played dummy—cautious like—
With spade-work packed each trick.
His shuffling ways she could not match,
So counted him out quick.

The fourth, though out-bid every round,
Progressed right from the start.
He played the game, he held her hand,
He almost gained her heart.

Yet, there's a joker in this tale,
For wedding bells did ring
And each fair maid a queen became
And won herself a king.

T. B. Gleave.



What a gay, gracious note this embroidery adds to bedspreads and many other linens. It's a wonder-working change that's fun to do.

Embroider the rose sunburst in natural colors with daisy accents in contrast. Pattern 704 has transfer of 12 motifs 3x5 to 14½ x 17½ inches.

Send TWENTY CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to the Needlecraft Dept., room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

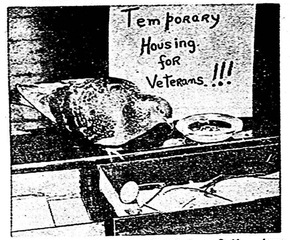
Orange Bread

Serve with "SALADA" TEA

2 cups sifted pastry flour
3 tsp. baking powder
½ tsp. salt
½ cup sugar
½ c. chopped pecans
1 tsp. grated orange rind
½ c. orange marmalade
1 cup milk
1 well beaten egg
3 tbsp. melted shortening

Sift dry ingredients, add pecans, orange rind. Add milk, melted shortening, and marmalade to beaten egg. Combine quickly and lightly with dry ingredients. Pour into greased loaf pan. Bake 15 minutes. Bake in 350° oven 1 hour.

SHE SOLVES HOUSING SHORTAGE



Smart bird is the mother pigeon pictured above. Seeking a home, she picked the Washington office of Paul Gardner, chairman of the Expediting Committee of the Combined Veterans Housing Committee. With five twigs, three paper clips, two hairpins and a rubber band for a "nest," she set up housekeeping in a file tray and laid her eggs on a copy of the Congressional Record.

Sunday School Lesson

Jesus' Attitude Toward the Law

Deuteronomy 6: 4-9;
Matthew 5: 17-19;
Mark 10: 17-22.

Golden Text—"Think not I am come to destroy the Law or the Prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil.—Matthew 5:17.

The Basic Law.

Every man's first duty is to love God, supremely, with all his affection, intellect and strength. "These words" which Moses commanded the children of Israel were God's words. God's words laid up in the heart will keep us from sin in our lives.

The next thing to do with God's word is to teach it to others and especially to those for whom we are particulary responsible, our own children: we should not only teach it but we should teach it with diligence, earnestness and care. The most important part of a child's education is the education received in the home.

The Rich Ruler

The rich ruler who came to Christ was eager to know the truth. He was humble and reverent for he kneeled before Christ. He was utterly sincere for he had kept the Law outwardly. He had lived an honest and upright life, and none could accuse him of publicly violating any of the Ten Commandments.

This youth loved his wealth for it brought him luxury and power. But he wants to be assured of eternal life. Christ puts him to a severe test, saying, there is but one thing to do, sacrifice all your earthly possessions for the sake of the poor and lay up treasure in Heaven.

Test of Loyalty

The young man was asked to leave the old life of ease, luxury and power behind him, and to take up the cross, the symbol of suffering and sorrow, and follow Christ in the path of self-sacrifice.

The youth's cross would be voluntary poverty: but it was too heavy for him to lift. He could not carry it because he was weighed down with his gold and riches. So he went away grieved, for he was hopeful that Christ would answer his question "what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" to his own satisfaction. He "went away grieved" and we feel that the heart of Christ was grieved also.

TABLE TALKS..

Substantial Salads

The home economists of the Consumer Section of the Dominion Department of Agriculture are suggesting recipes for salads such as these:

Lima Beans Salad

4 cups cooked lima beans
2 tablespoons chopped parsley
4 tablespoons mayonnaise
½ teaspoon curry powder
¼ teaspoon chili powder

Combine lima beans and parsley. To mayonnaise add the curry and chili powders, blend well. Add to beans and mix together lightly. Hard cooked eggs and radishes may also be served with this salad.

Vegetable-Meat Salad

2 cups chopped cooked meat
2 tomatoes, chopped coarsely
2 or 3 radishes, chopped
2 tablespoons chopped parsley
1 cup chopped cucumber
½ cup chopped green onion
½ teaspoon vinegar

Pickles or a small amount of grated cheese (mild) may be added or substituted as wished. This salad gives any number of variations according to what is used or omitted. Mix with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce.

Macaroni Spring Salad

2 cups cooked cooled elbow macaroni
½ cup chopped green onions
1 cup sliced or shredded raw carrots
1 bunch radishes, about ½ c. sliced
2 cups lettuce cut in pieces
½ cup boiled dressing

To cooked macaroni add green onions and boiled dressing and mix thoroughly. Cool and chill for at least ½ hour. Add carrots, radishes and lettuce. Toss lightly but thoroughly. Serve on whole lettuce leaves. Six servings.

Basic Boiled Dressing

1 cup milk
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon mustard
2 tablespoons flour
2 tablespoons sugar
Few grains cayenne
2 eggs
½ cup vinegar

Heat milk in double boiler. Beat eggs until very light and add dry ingredients. Add hot milk and return to double boiler. Cook, stirring until thickened; then stir in vinegar very slowly. Cook 2 minutes longer.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

And now it's summer . . . the hum of insects is heard all throughout the land . . . the fragrance of new mown hay fills the air . . . bobolinks sing the whole day long and the early chickens are rapidly putting on that extra flesh which brings them every day a little nearer to their inevitable end in the frying pan.

I am sitting by our front door—that is, behind it, so that the screening protects me from any flies and mosquitoes that may be hovering around—and from which partially hidden vantage point there is much to see and hear.

Just now a plane, flying low, zoomed its way westward. It gives one a comfortable feeling to know it is on a peaceful mission and not on a precise flight for ultimate destruction.

A cat-bird is calling from the poplar tree. A canary, unbelievably yellow, flits from shrub to shrub; a little wren is very busy on the lawn, and somewhere around the corner a pair of cedar waxwings are chattering cheerfully. I have been watching the antics of those same waxwings for over a week. You see I put the head of an old dust mop through the wash and to hasten the drying I put it on top of the chicken pen roof in the hot sun. The waxwings thought that was the real McCoy. The tough fibre strings of the mop were just what Mommy ordered to line her nest, and so they come back time after time, wings fluttering as if to give them greater strength as they tug vigorously with their sharp beaks to pull the long strands loose from the mop. From which you may gather the mop is still on the chicken pen roof. That's right—it is. I had practically outlived its usefulness anyway, and I am certainly getting more satisfaction from watching the waxwings at work than I would ever find in pushing that same mop around the floors.

* * *

Now what else is there to see? Oh yes, there are some weeds over there that have got Partner worried. No, I don't mean chicory or thistles—we have got past worrying about them. The two weeds I refer to are "stink-weed" and mustard. Mustard is one weed we have never had very much of on this farm, and stinkweed not at all until the last two years. But we have plenty of it out West—more to our sorrow—and the reason we are worried about it now is because if much of it gets into Ontario pasture fields and the cows eat it, then it will taint the milk. Out West we sold cream all the time and more than once we had a can of cream rejected because of "stink-weed taint". So of course you can quite understand why Partner is disturbed at its somewhat sudden appearance here in Ontario.

* * *

The next thing I—how did it get here? Well, of course we can't prove anything—but we suspect a lot. For this reason: the only place where we find stinkweed and mustard growing on our farm is where I scattered feed for the chickens the last two years. And the grain I was feeding was Western wheat! The conclusion we arrived at is obvious.

In case you are interested—or alarmed — stinkweed has a small white cluster of blossoms very similar to that of Shepherd's purse. The seed-pods are flat, almost heart-shape, a quarte. to three-eighths of an inch across, and form during the month of June.

I suppose, the weed has a botanical name but we never heard it. It was always "stinkweed" — a vulgar but descriptive name indeed.

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Double, $3.50 up
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All Beautifully Furnished With Running Water
Rates:
$1.50 up
NIAGARA FALLS
OPPOSITE
C.N.R. STATION

Cranberry Picker

A machine has been invented which picks cranberries on the principle of a vacuum cleaner twice as rapidly as by hand. In tests made last fall in Washington it harvested 250 pounds per hour against 100 pounds picked by the average hand. A special hose sucks the berries off the vines and conveys them into a rubber-lined container. A cleaning attachment draws off the weeds and dust. The buds are not disturbed. It will be necessary to adapt the machine to eastern bogs, where vines grow longer and berries cling tightly together.

Smart Girls always carry PARADOL in their handbags!
Dr. CHASE'S Paradol
. . . FOR QUICK RELIEF OF HEADACHE & Other Pains

NEW Faster Acting ROYAL Ends Overnight Bother_Risk!

NEW Fast Rising Royal is here! The modern baking discovery that lets you do all your baking in a few hours . . by daylight! No "setting bread" the night before—no baking disappointments because dough spoiled during the night when the kitchen temperature changed. New Fast Rising Royal is ready for action 10 minutes after it's dissolved in water!

And the rich, home-baked flavor of bread baked with New Fast Rising Royal will make your family brag about your baking more than ever. You get 4 packets in each carton of New Fast Rising Royal—4 large loaves to a packet. Stays full-strength, ready for immediate use, for weeks on your pantry shelf. At your grocer's—now!

JUST IN FUN

Boring

"I'm going to kiss you before I go," said the young man who had outstayed his welcome.

"Do it now while I'm still young," replied the girl, wearily.

In For Awhile

Just after his conviction the prisoner put up a strong plea for mercy.

"So you can see, your honor, he ended, with a whine, "I'm really down and out."

But the judge had heard that story so often before. Looking over his spectacles, he replied:

"No, you may be down, but you're not out—not for six months anyway."

He Was

First Burglar (pointing to a well-known millionaire): "How would you like to be in his shoes?"

Second Burglar: "I am."

A Meddler

The minister in the Highland hamlet had no more ardent admirer than old Jean. As he thundered forth denunciations of the sins of immorality, lying, drunkenness, he amens were heartfelt.

One day he turned his attention to a habit of pipe smoking among the elder women.

Old Jean left the meeting firmly clutching her pipe.

"I can't do with preachers when meddling," she said.

"Then Choose

A shipwrecked sailor who had spent five years on a desert island, was overjoyed one day to see a ship drop anchor in the bay. A small boat came ashore and an officer ha ded the sailor a bundle of newspapers

"The captain suggests," he told the sailor, "that you read what's going on in the world and then let us know if you want to be rescued."

Probably He Will

Cavalry Recruit: "I don't like the look of the horse's head, sir."

Sergeant: "Oh, don't worry. You'll soon get over that."

He's Do the Same

Mother: "Johnnie, dear, I was hoping you would be unselfish enough to give your little sister the largest piece of candy. Why, even that old hen will give all the nicest dainties to her little chicks and take only a tiny one once in a while for herself."

Johnnie (after watching the old hen for a while): "Well, mom, I'd do the same thing if it was worms."

Dog Collector

"What sort of a dog is he?"

"An entomologist."

"But an entomologist is a collector of insects."

"Well, he does that, all right."

Hard Times

These sausages you sent me are meat at no end and breadcrumbs at the other," said Mrs. Andrews.

"Yes, madam," replied the butcher; "in these hard times it is difficult to make both ends meat."

Anything New

A business man was upset because his new typist was late. Fuming, he said, as she finally came in: "You should have been here at nine!"

"Why?" she asked. "What happened?"

Could be Managed

"Oh, porter," exclaimed the fair young thing, "does this train go first or the one on Platform Number Four?"

"Number Four, miss," replied the porter; "it's due off in a minute, but if you run you'll catch it."

"Yes; but have I got time to run over there and miss it and then come back and catch this one?"

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith

"Just because he has a long pedigree is no sign he can't eat hamburgers like the rest of us!"

CROSSTOWN

By Roland Coe

"I've noticed that when business drops off a little they just take off a couple coaches and their trains are just as crowded as ever!"

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

U. S. Navy Air Unit

HORIZONTAL
1 Depicted is a ——Squadron
35. U. S. naval aviation
7 Its —— are always ready for action
13 Rounded
14 Pedals
15 Dry
16 Carry (coll.)
19 Lath
20 Jump on one foot
21 Anesthetics
23 German river
24 Possess
26 Sailor
28 Helped
30 Stair part
33 Symbol for samarium
34 Mountain dye
35 Part of "be"
36 Rough lava
37 Extra
39 Birds' homes
41 Essence (ab.)
42 Obtain
43 Vehicle
45 Rare
50 Winglike part
53 Operatic solo
55 Type of molding
56 In bed
57 Finishing tool
59 Dangled
61 King's home
62 Victims of leprosy

VERTICAL
1 Chief god of Memphis
2 Aircraft
3 Camera stand
4 Crimson
5 Overtime (ab.)
6 Native of Latvia
7 Equal
8 Nine (Roman)
9 Lord Privy Seal (ab.)
10 Lubricators
11 English street car
12 Hardens
17 Exclamation
18 Symbol for tellurium
21 Without end
22 Unusual
25 Has on
27 Girl's name
28 Onager
29 Little demon
31 Dine
32 Abyssinian prince
38 Antenna
40 Horse barn
43 Fish
44 Space
46 Center
47 Symbol for silver
48 Music note
49 Prison room
51 Look askance
52 Addends
54 Wine vessel
56 Swiss mountain
58 Out of (prefix)
60 Whirlwind

Answer to Previous Puzzle

THE SPORTING THING

"All those in favor say 'Ah'!"

THE SPORTING THING

"George! Roll over. You've been lying on your back for the last two months!"

VOICE OF THE PRESS

Old-Fashioned

One nice thing about not being too famous is that you can keep the same wife year after year.

—Guelph Mercury.

Logical

Ever think of it this way? The less food you waste, the less food you buy. The food you don't buy is available for bulk shipment to the hunger zone.

—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

Discouraging

When you think you're overworked, just think of the busy bee. In order to make a honey crop, bees from a good colony must visit up to 520,000,000 flowers during the season.

—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

This Is Drowning Season

Reports from various places show the drowning season is getting well started. People will go out of their depth, will take canoes into dangerous waters or do some other crazy thing.

There is not much to be done about it, because every year so many people drown. Only thing to do is make sure the list does not include you.

—Windsor Star.

Reconversion Hint

A mild suggestion: Let's forget all about "reconversion" and just let's go back to work.

—Vancouver Province.

Britons Still Strong

The Empire may be weakened, but not the British people. There are many who believe that the post-war generation will be more enterprising and resourceful than their fathers. Certainly the British are the best risks in the world today—and the only strong competitors in the business of making the democratic system work.

—New York Times.

Hocked Either Way

If you make out your income tax return wrong, you are in the hands of the law; and if you make it out right, you are in the hands of the receiver.

—Drumheller Mail.

But It Won't Happen

What a revolution there would be if landlords suddenly began advertising "no childless couples need apply."

—Edmonton Journal.

Danger Ahead

We have learned in Canada that this continent, if not the world, is one economic whole. We have felt repercussions from the American economic situation in more ways than one. There is a considerable danger that we may take it for granted that American procedure must always be followed here. Unless we take warning we may find ourselves drawn into a vortex of inflation we have so far succeeded in avoiding.

—Halifax Chronicle.

Cows East, Young Man

Remember the old harvest excursions?

Remember the trains that pulled out for the prairies, to the rolling plains and the wheat fields and the big meals and big talk of the west?

That was a long time ago, friend, a long time ago. Now it's in reverse.

This year Ontario has a bumper crop. Our fields are rich with the good things of the earth. They have even called for 25,000 additional men from the west to help gather in the harvest. Come east, young man, come east.

—Hamilton Spectator.

When Man Listens

Some women think a man is very entertaining if he sits patiently and listens to them talk.

—Brandon Sun.

Green Cross*
NNOR ROTENONE SPRAY
A remarkable new concentrate insecticide spray with tremendous killing power against aphids, leaf hoppers, mealy bugs, thrips and other insects attacking vegetables, garden flowers house plants and certain types of fruit stock. An excellent replacement in many instances for nicotine sulphate. In 1 oz., 5 oz., 16 oz. and 1 gal. sizes.
*Trademark Reg'd.
AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER

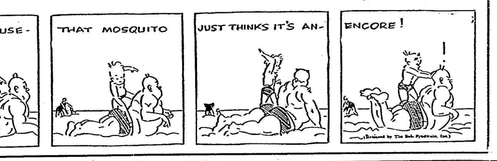
TRUUT

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

Roll your own
WITH Macdonald's FINE CUT
MACDONALD'S Fine Cut

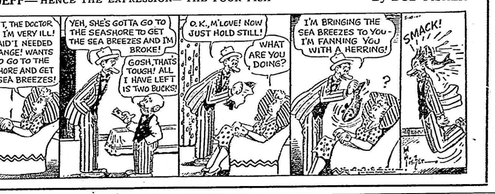
POP—The Ham

By J. MILLAR WATT



MUTT AND JEFF—HENCE THE EXPRESSION—"THE POOR FISH"

By BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FELLERS—A New High in Reading

By GENE BYRNES