TURNING POINT

By Mary Imlay Taylor

horse was fresh and the distance

between them grew less and less

as he reached the bridge, crossed

it, and raced on. He could see now, as he turned the loop, that

Stenhart had met Cutler on the

the posse had divided too, and, as Jim rode on he made out their

plan; they meant to cut Sherwin

off, pen him on the hillside, and

If Jane reached his hiding-place

first, if she knew of some secre

trail, she would be trapped with him! The blood rushed to Jim's

face at the thought; he cursed his folly for giving Stenhart this

chance. "He's mad with jealousy!

he thought, and urged his horse.

But Jane was still ahead and she

had taken an unexpecter turn to the right. Jim remembered that

he did not know where the man

was hidden. But Stenhart did, he had tracked her, and Stenhart was

going toward the cataract when he glimpsed him last through the

. . .

On the upper road they travelled

faster, Cutler and Stenhart, turning a sharp curve between two

wooded spur. The trees below them hid the brother and sister as

they galioped past the creek, an

there was a long piece of virgin forest where they could see noth-

ing either way, and the voice of the cataract deadened all other

the wild ravine but lim had never

seen Mac's tittle cabin and, as yet

he saw no trail; then he observed

Jane reining in her horse, looking up. Could she see anything? He

struck his spurs into his own horse and the animal bounded forward.

They had come to a sharp curve

and Jane, trying to turn aside, lost her chance to escape. Jim's

horse, faster than hers, leaped a fallen tree and her brother snatched

at Tex's bridle and brought him

Jane struck at his hand with her

iercely; "I've got to go up that

"I swear you won't!" Jim flung

b. ck. red in the face: "you're my

The girl struggled, trying to

plunged. Then, suddenly, she gave

followed, never even seen before.

"I'm too late-oh. God, I'm too

reins into lim's hands and clasp-

The white agony of her fac

smote her brother; in a tumuit of

feeling, anger and regret, he held the horses steady and tried to fol

low her eyes. At first, in the broad

that Cutler's men were behind

though she was juick. Jim was quicker; he was down in a mo-

ment and after her. He caught her and held her, struggling, in

"You're too late, Jane!" he ex-

clain.ed hoarsely. "Don't you see? I do! They're bound to meet-

ing her own against her breast.

quirt. "Let me go!" she cried

then beat the bushes.

SYNOPSIS
CHAPTER AM: Stephart, who had seen Sherwin and Jane, rode back to the ranch and reported to Jim, "She's in love with him." Stenhart declared, Jim was furious and telephoned the sheriff to come and ket Sherwin. Stenhart again mounted and started for the hill trail to show the sheriff where Sherwin was hiding.

CHAPTER XVII

It occurred to him that it would terrible to have the sheriff find Jane with this man. He drummed with his fingers on the edge of just telephoned to the stables for his horse when a door opened and old Teresa came toward him, a paper in her hand. "You'll read this for me, senor

paper in his hand. It was the picture of Sherwin; below it was printed a description of the crime. Jim frowned. She caught at his sleeve, "Read it, senor!" she begged.

Half annoyed, Jim complied. The old woman caught at his sleeve, pointing. Through the open door she could glimpse Stenbart's. disappearing figure, high up the

he smiled grimly. "He was a witness at the triat, Teresa; it may have bothered him a lot." The brown face opposite wrinkled deply with horror, it seemed to Jim uncommonly like a witch's! "He's got a devil!" she mumbled, eressing erself. Then she caugut at his coat and clung to it, keeping him for the door. "Madre de Dies, don, let lane marry beem,

She covered her face with her staking hands and he heard her praying Spanish as he ran down the slope. He must get to Jane becore Stenbart unleashed sleriff's gang. He was nonestly werried. Second thought had co'ed his rage; he remembered that he owed something to this ugitive that he was hounding sy man herself from the saddle down by the stables, and as she turned he saw how pale she was.

not tered to himself, wrathful artin, Then he spoke sharply, "Where have you been?" Jane took no notice of his tone

She came up, panting, "What's the matter?" she gasped. "Perhaps you know better than Jane caught at his arm with stoking bands. "What does it mean? I saw Stenhart meet the sheriff on the upper road-tell me

Jim eyed her cordly. I 'phone i for Citler. He's going to take that jailoird, Sherwin, back to Rhode Island, and I'm going to help him

arm. She turned deathly white. her teet. Jim threw an arm around "My God, 'ane, you don't care for a murderer?"

She pushed him away from her with both bands. "He saved your lugas!" she cried. "Jane-" he tried to restrain her

up the mountainside, stealthy and her horse and leaped into the saddle. Jim made an ineffectual snatch for the reins, "Where are you going, you mad woman?" he Suddenly his heart failed him-he felt he had done a thing that he might well regret. No matter if the man was a convict, he had no reason to hunt him down; rather indeed, he had cause to spare him.
Jim's face sobered and grew pale.
Then Jane flung herseli from the
saddle and started toward the
screened opening of the trail, but, She turned and looked back at hin., haggard and broken. "I'm

going to warn him - something dreadful will happen if he meets Stenhar. "Stop-wait, I'm coming!" Jim eried, but she was gone at a gal-

for his horse. Jose had saddled it saddle and was off in an instant Jane was well in the lead, riding recklessly, but Tex was tired; Jim's

TABLE TALKS. Summer Desserts

With fresh fruits, wild or hoa grown, now available in most not present any problem. Home-makers are glad of the opportunity to simplify means and serve simple

lesserts.

The home economists of the Consumer Section of the Domin-ion Dipartment of Agriculture aggest recipes for a cool and warm day.

Cherry Sauce cup pitted sweet cherries

cup sugar Pinch of salt tablespoon cornstarch o tablespoons flour

Add water to cherries and . sok minutes. Mix sugar, salt and ornstarch or flour. Add to cherries and cook 10 minutes lenger, stiring occasionally. Remove from hot with plain Cottage Pudding.

Uncooked Fruit Whip 2 egg whites, stiffly beaten 1 cup fruit pulp
1/4 to 1/2 cup sugar o

half sugar and half honey teaspoons lemor juice Beat egg whites stiffly. Add sugar or honey and continue beatng until it stands in peaks. Fold in fruit pulp and pile whip lightly in individual dishes and serve cold.

Fruity Picnic Cake 3 cups fresh fruit - raspberries, sliced strawberries or peaches cup sugar cups sifted all-purpose flour

cup sugar teaspoon salt cup shortening

Topping:

3 tablespoons mild-flavoured fat 3 tablespoons sugar 2 tablespoons flour Sprinkle 14 cup sugar over pre

pared fruit, let and 10 minutes. Mix and sift flour, baking powder, sugar and salt. Cut in shortening using pastry blender or 2 knives. Beat egg. add milk, stir into the flour mixture, blending well. Spread dough in a greased cake pan. Topping:

Cream together fat, sugar and flour. and sprinkle over fruit. B-ke in a hot oven, 400 deg. F., about 45 minutes. Makes a cake 8 .: 8 x 2 inches. Six servings.



A dailing of a dirndl your girl will love! Such simple sewing, she herself can make Pattern 4538 as a sewing class project. Puff or flare sleeves. Heart appliqué. Pattern 4538 comes in sizes 6, 8. 10 and 12. Size 10 frock 21/4 yards 35-inch fabric.

Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern, to room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West. Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Queueing In Comfort

Quite the latest thing in queue-Quite the latest thing in queue-ing and competitive salesmanship has been discovered by store-keepers in Wembley, London, who put out seats on the sidewalks so that their customers can be com-fortable while they wait. One of the inventors thought it would make the harassed house wives more agreeable when he faces them across the counter.

ISSUE 28-1945

'Give Us This Day ...



Gwendoline P. Clarke

lot weather.

. . .

Of course we had holiday week-

enders-and I fed them on salads

enders—and I fed them on salads and fresh fruits and cold meat. Daughter had a yen for a pie but I told her pies would have to vait until I had an electric stove to cook with. They all helped in the hayfield—and all finished up with wet shirts and sunburns. Friend Bert developed such a red

nose I told him anyone looking at him would not find it hard to

believe that the Ontario liquor ra-tion had been doubled! We found

grand place to go for a swim we listened to atomic bomb broad-casts, and now the week-end is

over, and we are already to start work again with a song in our

hearts because the weatherman

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

horse until we were sure what she could — or would — do. But we needn't have worried for Queen thankful in this district - having come to the end of a most intens apparently has the normal strength of a horse with the disposition of and uncomfortable heat wave with ut any bad wind or thunder storm following in its wake. As one hot a lamb-which is really something for a six-year-old. I am certainly glad she is quiet for I am back to humid day succeeded another think we were all a little bit afraid of what the end would be, espemy old job of driving the team cially when every day we heard news of tornadoes, and twisters, and earthquakes, from first one -but not to pick, thank goodness. place and then another. By the way, at Courtney, where the brunt And one morning we sold seventy-five of our chickens—and believe of the earthquake was felt, was where son Bob put in a lot of time duling the war. In the army, of course, He read the news and then said disgustedly—Things

. . . Generally speaking I have very little sympathy with strikes or strikers but during a heat wave it would be no trouble at all to go on strike myself. After all, man is the only living thing who carries on just as usual in the midst of intense heat. If you don't believe me just look around and see little while yet.

always happen after I have left a

If left to please themselves all "dumb" creatures show a lot more sense than we do when it is hot. Cows find the coolest spot in the pasture and there they stay through the hottest part of the day, contentedly sleeping or chewing their cud. And the hens and chickenswhat do they do? During most f the morning they are as busy s can be - eating, scratching drinking, and, in the case of hens, laying eggs. The chickens, out o nge, are also continually on the move. But watch for those same birds after dinner and you will hardly see a chicken around any-where. They are either sleeping the cool of the chicken pen o ound about five o'clock, cows and chickens come to life again. They are up and about their business,

res take a look around an see what most of our two-legged wise guys are doing. You will find men in the hayfield slogging into the work with the hot sun beating lown upon them. Or women in the kitchen, some of them with a fire on, canning, ironing, or even housecleaning. You find men and women too, working in stores, of-fices and factories, right on through the heat of the day, and then, just as the air gets a little more bearable they quit for the day because it is six o'clock.

chich, for them, is keeping the

Think what an easy pleasant life it would be if everyone rested from one to five during the hot summer afternoons, and then worked again from five until sundown. Quite an idea, isn't it, and it could be done except for the fact that we are such creatures of habit that we have to work by the clock in-stead of being guided by our nat-

Of course, like everyone else, we kept right on working during that awful heat. Not only that ut the jobs that had to be done were hotter and more tiring than average. The men were busy in the hayfield and the hay particularly heavy. Then it was more or less of a worry trying out the new

Sunday School

Jesus Demands Loyalty to God Exodus 20: 3-6: Joshua 24: 16, 22-24;

Luke 14: 25-27. Golden Text.-No man can serve two masters: for either he one and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

—Matthew 6: 24.

Only One God God's first law requires loyalty to God and demands willing sub-mission to his sovereignty. There is no room for two thrones in any life, and God must be supreme. Before Him we must bow with submissive hearts and obedient

the bedrock of religion Loyalty In Worship God's second law requires loy

ives. This first commandment

alty in worship. It is not a pro-hibition to merely make "any graven image." It is prohibition to make and bow down to them God is a jealous God. He will

tolerate no rival in the supreme place in man's affections. Not only the sinner suffers fo his iniquity but his children and remote posterity. But God is turn the miscries tha come to us from our father's sins into a blessing if we yield to Him brings mercy to the children and escendants of those who love God

and keep His commundments. Joshua's Farewell Words Joshua summoned the people "before God" for his farewell words. He cails upor Israel to fear Jehovah and to serve Him The people asserted most positivly

Joshua knew how lightly people could make an apparently earnest resolution like this, and so demands that they consider what they are doing. The people still persisted "we will serve Jehovah." Joshua was a thorough dealer with souls and still was not satisfied He told them that they were witnesses against themselves. Many of us are witnesses against ourcration to God but we do not prac to serve Jehovah Joshua demands that they at once put away the strange gods that were among

their choice of Jehovah and that they would not forsake Him.

When Jesus saw a great multiply a test, a test of supreme love for Himseli and consequently a life of self-denial in His service. Discipleship means separation from the world, from all worldly tier which hinder our pure devohas promised a high today of tion to Christ-even family ties, if need be. Nothing is to be allowed In the times of Henry VIII, a person was liable to have his ears

NEW FASTER ACTING ROYAL DRY YEAST

1 S S C

New Granule Form Saves Time!

Saves Work! Scores New Baking Success!

hours in the daytime when you're tired and "not up to it." No risk of overnight baking failure because of temperature changes. New Fast Rising Royal lets you do your whole baking in a few hours in the daytime when you can watch the dough. New Fast Rising Royal stays full-strength, ready for use on your pantry shelf for weeks. Try New Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast today. At your grocer's.

How Can I? By Ame Ashley

Q. How can I prevent rugs from

rrinkling?

A. Dissolve I part of common A. Dissolve 1 part of common glue with 10 parts of warm water. Hang the rug over : 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 surace. Perform this outside where the rug will dry quickly.

Q. How can I stiffen the brushe of the sweeper?

A. Take the brushes out of the

weeper, put a little common baking sode in some hot water and dip them in it several times. Let dry in the sun.

Q. How can I remove stains from white enamel furniture?

A. By adding a small piece of potash to a kettle, of clear water, letting it stand for a few minutes, and then washing the furniture with this solution and soap.

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HOTEL METROPOLE All Beautifully Furnisher With Running Water

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"I Know Just How You Feel

"I know because I have been that way myself. I have been so chron-ically tired that I thought I would never feel well again. However, found that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food soon gave me new pep and energy and put me on my feet."

Tired feelings, indigestion and loss of sleep are quickly relieved by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Ask for the new econ-omy size bottle of omy size bottle of
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

JUST IN FUN

Break the Other One

Sunday-school teacher

trying to impress on her pupils the need for missionaries in the East,

and told the story of a poor native

who broke his arm and was taken

to hospital, where he learned for

the first time about Christianity.
"Very soon," she concluded, "he

was well and returned to his home.

Now, how could he learn more

There was silence for a moment

then one bright child volunteered,

Please, miss, he could break

Cheaper

stud and had to be operated on

It cost him £50."

"Gosh! It would have been

cheaper to buy a new collar stud."

Not The Same One

stop that noise!

whistle now!

Mother: I told you just now t

John: I know, but this isn't the

His First

Smith (in an undertone), "That's

Teacher: "Did you speak

Wrong Number

The manager of the local tele-

phone exchange was aroused from his slumber by the ringing of the

elephone.
"Are you the manager of the

telephone exchange?" asked a voice.
"Yes." answered the manager,

Tell me how it feels to get out

of bed at two o'clock in the morn-

No Use

"What can I do for you?"

you heard about hig-

During the spelling lesson the teacher asked one youngster to spell

Then he went on, more briskly.
"N-2-n-2-n-2-n-2-"
"Don't you know how to spell it, Jimmy?" asked the teacher.
"Yes, miss," was the reply, "but

"I tried counting sheep, but it was no good-I simply couldn't get to sleep," said the clothing manuacturer to his partner. "I told you," the latter replied,

"it was useless unless you counted up to a thousand." "I counted ten thousand." said the manufacturer. "I sheared them, combed the wool, had it spun into cloth, and made into suits, took them to market, and lost £21. I didn't get a wink of sleep."

A wealthy merchant decided that he would commission an artist to imself, as the owner, standing in

same noise. I was playing the drum then, but I'm blowing my the doorway.

Accordingly he approached an artist who agreed to the proposal. In due course the picture was con Teacher: "There's only one truthful boy in this class." pleted, but the artist, for some reason of his own, had neglected to paint in the figure of his client. "It's all right," said the merchant
"but where do I come in?"

Smith: "No, sir." "Oh," he said, "you've just gone

inside to write my cheque."
"Oh, have I," retorted the other. "Then perhaps I'll be coming ou soon and if I do I'll pay you; in the meantime we'll wait." No Bibbler

Proudly Mrs. Hobson showed some of her acquaintances over her new home.
"Is your husband a biblio-maniac?" asked one visitor when shown into the library, where every

book was a leatherbound edition d

"My, what beautiful hands you've got! Tell me, after you've cut your The hostess stared coldly at he "He doesn't bibble. Not that he won't take a drop now, and then with his meals if the rest do. But



MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER



LIFE'S LIKE THAT

"Nothin' doin' you don't catch me eating fish all

Educator

HORIZONTAL

9 Standard of

16 High card 17 Barium (symbol) 18 Accomplish

27 Literary

31 Within

THE SPORTING THING

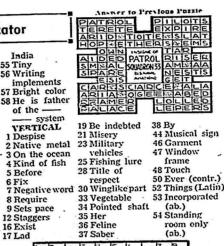
You mean I have to be rude

THE SPORTING THING

"George is reconverting!"

moisture 22 Musicai note

value 10 Painful



when his son went to hospital. However, fifteen of his neighbours took a little time off from their own work to go to his aid and finish the seeding job. In four hours they planted 20 acres. —Guelph Mercury

32 Oleum (ab.) 33 Recreation areas 36 Grasp 39 Erbium (symbol) 40 Be quiet! 41 Aluminur 42 Us 43 Part of 45 Out of

chorus girl.
"Oh, no," replied her typist friend, "I throw them away." By J. R. Williams





VOICE OF THE PRESS

"George of Britain," an Associ-

Belly Funny Pipple

peculiar people. He remarked

Fortunate Prisoners

stay where they are?
—Saskatoon Star-Phoenix

The Future

Why worry about the future; are

you sure you'll be there?

-Fort Eric Times-Review

Slim Chance!

Everybody appeared to be hav-ing a good time last weekend when

the country, for a change, was without a major strike. There is

reason to suspect that our people would come to like industrial peace

of they were esta-to get used to it.

—New Yorker if they were ever given a chan-

Helping Hand

held up with his spring seeding

World Does Move

Jet planes are now carrying

Uncle Sam's mail at 500 miles an

hour and it is now said to be

race between a telegram and

plane, with the winner meeting radio message at the finish. Th

world does move.
—St. Catharines Standard

Handbag Exploring

"Women don't go in for explor

ng," asserts a feature writer, who

has never watched a woman fish

through 63 articles in a handba

looking for a dime.

-Kitchener Record

farmer near Woodstock was

-Ottawa Citizen

Only A Conjecture Statistics show that minister live the longest lives, doctors the shortest. One conjecture for this ated Press correspondent assures this continent from Copenhagen is that ministers thrive on volun-tary contributions, while most docs "not likely to suffer from occu pational employment. In case you may wonder who is thus curtly ors have to chase after their referred to, it is King George him-self. The saying, Ignorance is truly the mother of impudence," -Toronto Saturday Night

Not Faith

Geologists are at a loss to deter mine what is causing a Colorado mountain to move. In these days and times, it couldn't be faith.
-Kitchener Record A Chinese visitor to the United States has found Americans very Smaller "Big" Ships ican takes a glass, puts A new Mauretania is being buil on the Clyde. It will be 750 feet

An American takes a glass, pages sugar in it to make it sweet, then puts in lemon juice to make it sour, then alcohol to give it warmth, then ice to make it cold. half the Queen Elizabeth and Queen Mary. Moreover, it is said He says. 'Here's to you.' and she will be "as big as any ship likely to be constructed soon:" Is -St. Thomas Times-Journal the super giant liner to give way Prison inmates should be given -Port Arthur News-Chronicle the latest news of the day, says a warden. So they'll be satisfied to

long and 35,000 tons, or less that



"Sorry, Precious — but I just couldn't let them have the honey-golden, delicious Grape-Nuts Flakes!

"Woe is me-to think I'll never get | "Farewell, then, Hubert - and be

"Woe is me—to think I'll never get home to a tempting bowlful of those malty-rich, nut-sweet Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes!"

"Forgive me, Dear! But I'd never be able to carry on myself, without Grape-Nuts Flakes carbohydrates for energy; proteins for muscle; phosphorus for teeth and bones; iron for the blood and other food essentials!"

"Farewell, then, Hubert — and be sure to make the children recipe on the package!"

"I will, My Sweet! And I'll make them as skilfully as Grape-Nuts Flakes are blended, baked and toasted from wheat and malted barley. What's more—they'll be as easy to digest."

Health expert declares

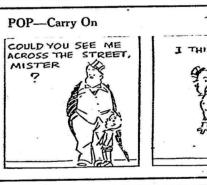
must be trying to live forever.

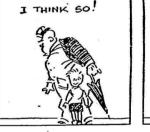
Sweet and cool in any Pipe

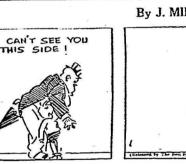
CANADA'S

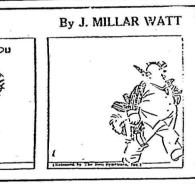
STANDARD PIPE TOBACCO

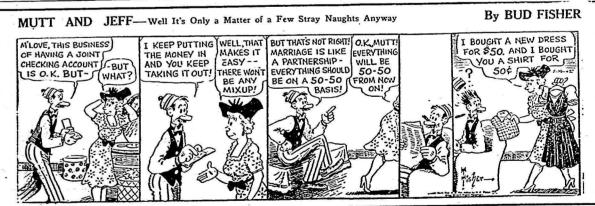
airts add five years to a girl's life







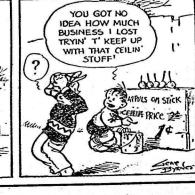




REG'LAR FELLERS-Anti-inflationist



IM GLAD YA TOLE ME I'LL CHANGE EM RIGHT AWAY!



By GENE BYRNES

Outstandingly Good

his arms.