

The LAND OF FORGOTTEN MEN

by Edison Marshall

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Peter Newhall, Augusta, Ga., flees to Alaska, after being told by Ivan Ishmin, Russian violinist, he had drowned Paul Sarichef, Ishmin's secretary, following a quarrel. Ishmin and Peter's wife, Dorothy, had urged him to flee. He joins Biz Chris Larson in response to a distress signal at sea, forcing his sea jacket upon him. Their launch hits rocks.

Dorothy receives word that her husband's body, identified by his sea jacket, has been buried in Alaska. She feels free to receive Ishmin's attention. But Peter had been rescued by another ship. His appearance is completely changed and he is known as Lincjuice Pete. He finds his identity completely covered and takes a job in a cannery. Larson's body occupies his grave.

Ishmin and Dorothy go to Alaska to return Peter's body to Georgia. They do not recognize Peter, who is chosen head guide. A storm carries their ship to sea, stranding them at the grave. Peter and Dorothy hunt. He carries her across a stream.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER X.—(Cont'd.)

Her thick ears laid back against the curly head, fangs flashing, high shoulders rocking as the great, curved claws slashed through the moss. She was a huge beast—weighing more than a thousand pounds—and the power of those terrific muscles was beyond the wit of man to estimate.

Ivan had never been in greater danger, nor was such conceivable. The two natives on the hill above instantly gave him up for lost and fled desperately, lest the enraged bear should turn on them. And in Pete's mind two thoughts flashed like rockets—one of the white, pure brilliance of a star, the other so strange and sullen and red, like the sun seen through the smoke of a forest fire, that it seemed beyond the pale of heaven-born mankind. At that instant Pete knew surely that he had only to hold his fire, and Ivan would be torn to pieces before his eyes.

No blame could be laid on himself for failure to stop the charge. He had but one shell in his gun, and he might have sore need of that in his own defence. From the position in which he stood it was a doubtful shot at best, but because he could not hit the great form of the bear, but because likely he could not reach her vitals. Ivan was firing desperately with his pistol, and maddened by many minor wounds, it was wholly probable that the bear would turn toward Pete after she had struck her first enemy to the earth. In that case the guide's only hope would lie in saving his one shell for a shot between the glowing eyes or into the throat at close range; there would be no time or chance to procure other shells from his pocket and reload his rifle.

Yet at the same instant that this knowledge came to him, his love for Dorothy commanded him as never before. Perhaps she loved this man, and thus he must fight for him just as he would fight for her.

These two opposing impulses, and all the thoughts that centered upon them, flashed to his consciousness in the twinkling of an eye.

His gun sprang to his shoulder. He looked along the barrel. The bear had reared up, preparing to strike, and at this range Pete could hardly miss the huge form; the question was whether or not he could reach a vital place. But at the crack of the rifle the roaring bear pitched forward, in unearthly silence, in the moss.

The rest was like a dream: Ivan shuddering, then pocketing his pistol; the fleeing forms of the natives; the hills unchanged against the gray clouds. This man was no coward—this son of Asia—and he was able to smile faintly as he turned to his rescuer.

"That was a good shot, Pete," he said in a voice that hardly trembled. "I owe you some extra days' pay for that. A few jumps more, and I'm afraid we'd have had two handsome gentlemen to carry back to Georgia, instead of one."

But Pete scarcely heard. He was swept with exultation, not at the successful shot he had made, but at his sudden freedom from the dominance of his own passions. He need no longer fear his impulses. He had escaped from himself and had come out beyond, true to his ideals and his heritage of chivalry and manhood.

CHAPTER XI. DOROTHY'S LOYALTY.

Rough seas prevailed during the first five days of their isolation, and these were followed by a long period of comparative calm—a pleasant change indeed, in Ivan's mind. It was unpleasant, threatening weather, yet nothing to keep stout ships in from the sea; and at the end of ten days of waiting that which at first was only a vague fear became almost a certainty; that the Warrior had gone down among the island crags and would not return.

And now the castaways found themselves confronted by an ugly situation. As their hopes of rescue by the Warrior went down, the available supply but she wasn't expected at any definite time, if she was expected at all,

of food likewise decreased, and autumn was dying in the land.

So one evening Pete called an informal council of war. "I'll admit we've got to do something, and we can't wait very much longer," he began. "We've given the Warrior time in plenty to get back, with some days to spare to take care of breakdowns—and we haven't as much as had word of her. It may be she'll get back yet—delayed through some more or less serious accident we haven't figured on—and again she may not. This is a part of missing ships, out here. I don't see how we dare wait much longer for her to come."

"Agreed," Dorothy replied promptly. "What do you suggest we do about it?"

"Let's sum it all up first, and see where we are. Let's assume the worst, that the Warrior has gone down, and that she went down before she got word to anybody to come and rescue us. Sooner or later Bradford and De Long, down in Seattle, will learn that the Warrior did not come into Seward, and it may be months before a search party is sent out—a half-hearted search party at that, because they will naturally think we went down with the Warrior. After the same long period of weeks and months, some of your relatives and friends down below will become anxious about you and dispatch some search parties; but they will likely become discouraged by the same news—that we went down with the Warrior—and rank us among the missing." Pete did not add that this business of being included with the missing was an old game to him.

"But say they do come and search this shore; at least, it will be a matter of weeks and months. And weeks and months in this climate, and winter and with little food, is a deadly deal. There remains the dory, and the difficult more or less dangerous trip down the coast to some settlement."

"Of course, it's the only possible plan now; you'll agree with me in that. But our food supplies are already so low it wouldn't be safe to attempt the trip for the five of us."

"We've got to get busy quick. The natives are already getting scared; they say they can smell winter, that it's going to set in early. Now this is my plan:

"Tomorrow you let me take three days' rations of grub—a Siwash outfit the men up here call it—and start off across the Peninsula on foot. I'll pick my way over that range, sleeping out at night, and down on the Pacific side, where I'm bound to run into some native village or trapper's hut in a few days' travel. Then I'll get a hundred pounds of canned goods and come back here. Meanwhile the natives will go hunting and kill all the venison they can, which we'll dry over the fire—cut it into strips and jerk it the best we can. Then with that fresh supply of food, you two, with the two natives to man the oars, can work down the coast and out."

"And what will you do in the meantime?" Dorothy asked.

"You can leave me a little flour and my rifle, and I'll make it through; when you hit a settlement you can ask a native to pack me in a load of grub. That isn't a very big boat, and your grub will be limited, the best you can do. Besides, there's a possibility that some one will come here to look for you, and in that case one of us ought to be here to tell him where to pick you up."

It was a good plan; she felt at once that it was the only plan. But when she tried to be hopeful, a deep wave of depression seemed to engulf her, a feeling of hopelessness, indifference to the future, almost as if old age had suddenly claimed her.

"I don't see why it will be necessary for any one to cross the mainland," Ivan said, in the hush that followed Pete's mellow, deep baritone. He spoke with considerable emphasis and urgency. "While you were gone, we'd just be eating more grub all the time. We'd better start in the dory to-morrow."

Pete shook his head. "It wouldn't be safe, with our supplies so far reduced. You must remember that while I'm gone the natives can be hunting and drying meat."

"Perhaps the best plan would be for you to stay and hunt, too; jerked venison is a fine ration, and with the little we have here it would be all we'd need for the trip."

"But only one of us can hunt, because we've got only one rifle, Mr. Ishmin," Pete argued politely.

Ivan hesitated, and his face looked yellowish-white in the fading light of



"If some one is going to go, it had better be me," he said at last. "I can cross the ranges as well as you can." Pete's eyes dropped over the Mongol's graceful, yet powerful form, and he believed that this was true. "If help can be found, I'll find it—I'm not afraid of hardship, either. I've seen plenty of it, in my training for the Russian army. You can take care of Mrs. Newhall and look out for her comfort as you've done previously."

Pete glanced at Dorothy to see what her face showed; but she was evident-



ly neutral. "Perhaps Mrs. Newhall would not want to be left here—without your protection," he said simply. "On the contrary, I'm perfectly willing to do what's best for all concerned," Dorothy remarked.

"I'm sure it would be best. You need Pete here to look out for your comfort, to dry the venison and to take care of the camp while the natives are hunting. I have every confidence in you, Pete; and so has Mrs. Newhall."

"I appreciate what you say, very much," Pete returned. (To be continued.)

Bill Reduced

Substitute Fuel Saving Money for Canadian Consumers

A recent press dispatch indicated that American anthracite is being displaced by other fuels in Ontario and Quebec to the extent of 1,500,000 tons a year.

In terms of monetary value, it is found that the successful introduction and use of these alternative fuels besides giving an equal efficiency to that of anthracite, has netted a public saving of \$17,000,000 during the past five years.

The Dominion Fuel Board since its inception has conducted exhaustive studies with a view to making Canada more independent of Pennsylvania anthracite. The figures quoted are an indication of the success that has been attained. An educational campaign, demonstrating the proper methods of burning these alternative fuels in the different types of furnaces, has done a great deal to popularize their use.

Another beneficial feature is that a variety of fuels has established competitive conditions in a market which in respect of domestic coal supplies has been monopolistic in character for many years. There is now an influence tending against undue rise in prices as well as a steady factor in the stabilization of supplies.

German Expert Perfects New Auto-Synthetic Lamp

Berlin—Dr. Loewe, the inventor of lamps which hold within a glass enclosure the elements of condensation, resistance, etc., is reported to have perfected another lamp which contains a piezo-electrical crystal which oscillates on only one certain and fixed wave length. The lamp can accordingly function only on that wave length an important advantage from the point of view of syntony.

Minard's Liniment for sore throat.

Gentle Saffro

"Most bricklayers sing hymns while they work," a clergyman remarks. This seems a roundabout way of saying that most bricklayers never sing hymns.

ISSUE No. 4-28

Diesel Engine For Airplanes Is Announced

New Oil-Burning Motor Said to Weigh Only Two Pounds Per Horse-power

New York—A Diesel engine for airplane use which to believers may revolutionize aeronautical power plant design has been perfected by Dr. Elmer A. Sperry, inventor of the gyroscope compass, according to an announcement just made here.

Dr. Sperry, it is reported, has succeeded in reducing the weight of his Diesel engine from 100 pounds to two pounds for every horsepower it develops. This compares very favorably with the most efficient gasoline airplane motors, it was said. Both European and American engineers have long been experimenting in an effort to reduce the weight of Diesel engines because of other advantages which they possessed.

The Diesel differs from the gasoline motor mainly in that it has no spark. Combustion is obtained by the heat generated by compression of the fuel mixture. A heavy, almost non-inflammable oil is used, which practically eliminates the fire hazard in airplanes, Dr. Sperry said. In addition, he declared the fuel would give one-third more power in proportion to its weight than would gasoline in the present-day motors.

The cost of the fuel used for Diesel engines is only about one-fifth that of aviation gasoline, Mr. Sperry said.

The new Diesel motor is water-cooled but Mr. Sperry believes that an air-cooled design can readily be developed. The engine consists of two banks of four cylinders in "V" position, operating on the same crankshaft. Units of 100 horsepower up to 1000 horsepower can be developed, Mr. Sperry says.



FOR SCHOOLTIME OR PLAY-TIME. This frock for the junior miss is a smart and practical style. The skirt has a flared gore at each side and the neck is finished with a shaped collar. The long sleeves are gathered to narrow wrists and buttons adorn the centre-front closing. No. 1842 is in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/2 yards 38-inch, or 2 yards 54-inch material. Price 20c the pattern.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical style, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10c the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

"Finerty, I has a terrible bad tooth-ache, it has me that crazy I don't know whether I am a steam pump or a jumping-jack." "Why don't you do what I do when I have toothache?" "What's that?" "I go home to my wife. She puts her arms around me neck, kisses and hugs me, smooths me forhid, and I forget all about it. Why don't ye try it?" "I will, Finerty. Is your wife at home now?"

At one time people could get only bulk tea—tea exposed to air—flat flavour—Then came "SALADA"—sealed in metal—full-flavoured—fresh—delicious—dust-free—now people use "SALADA". Four grades—75c to \$1.05 per lb.

"SALADA" TEA

Country Must Pay A Gamble For Mild Weather

Economic Consequences of Abnormal Winter May Be Serious

The manner in which the extraordinary weather for the first half of January influences the economic course of the country's business, is pointed out by an editorial in the "Boston News Bureau", a daily financial newspaper.

"Into 1928—at least for half a month—has continued the influence of one of the external factors which most powerfully affected the economic course of 1927," reads the "Boston News Bureau" editorial. It is recorded in Boston that so far in January there has not been even a "trace" of snow. In fact the last and only trace—too small for chart measurement—so far this winter was on December 5.

The snap is reported rising in the northern woods. The northern rivers are reported flowing freely. There is dearth of snow for lumber hauling as well as for winter sport. There are stray anecdotes of birds or beast or plant behaving strangely for the season. Yuletide sleds and skates and skis stand idle. Coal and fur dealers fume. Utilities and municipalities have spent nothing for snow removal. Certain store goods move slowly. Gas companies report lesser revenues. So in a host of ways there is business or social effect.

"It seems to be a prolongation of what happened largely during 1927—a virtual shifting or detourment of the seasons. Perhaps—if tradition especially strong in New England holds true—we shall later 'pay' for this abnormally, in yet another aberration of the almanac. Meanwhile we can do nothing much about it—save to note it."

If Boston's weather has changed with Ontario's the "News" will be too busy keeping its ears warm to worry.

Do man dat reserves mos' of his plety foh Sunday can't blame de small boy foh showin' off mos' of his goodness de week befo' Christmas.

Franchise for Greyhound Racing to Be Withdrawn at Crystal Palace

London—The movement against greyhound racing, because of the encouragement it gives to gambling, has now won its first decisive victory in one of London's chief centers of public amusement, the Crystal Palace, a vast glass-roamed building managed by trustees.

These persons, acting on business considerations, recently granted a franchise to the Greyhound Racing Association.

The decision aroused such an influential protest, not only from individuals but also the municipal authorities concerned, including the City of London Corporation and the London County Council, that it has been found necessary to reverse it.

This was announced in a remarkable statement signed by 20 out of a total of 31 trustees, who say that they reached a conditional agreement that the racing association should surrender its franchise. Two hundred members of Parliament meanwhile have agreed to support the bill to control juvenile betting in dog races.

Pal: "Sorry to hear your engagement is broken-off, old chap!" Rejected Lover: "I shall get over it. But the worst blow was when she returned my ring marked 'Glass—with care.'"

Dot was a kid you had to like; She was a peach, until Her young man bought a motor-bike. To give the girl a thrill. They go each Sunday for a spin— Alas, for pretty Dot! For, since those pillow-seats came in, She's fallen off a lot.

SEND US YOUR BROKEN WATCH. WE'LL REPAIR IT. As good as new and Guaranteed for 2 Years at Moderate Prices. DURBIN JEWELRY Co. Ltd. Established 16 years TORONTO.

Helpful FARM BOOKLETS make useful Winter Reading



These, and hundreds of other Booklets, FREE. Write for complete list and make your choice.

Director of Publicity, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa

Name _____ R.R. No. _____

Post Office _____ Province _____

E-22

PURITY FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING — Pies, Cakes, Buns and Bread — DOES ALL YOUR BAKING BEST