In the Realm of Women---Some Interesting Features

Canada Can

- -Reduce Her Taxes
- -Pay Her War Debts -Keep Workers Busy
- -Make Farmers Prosperous

By Selling Her Surplus

Grain, Fruits, Dairy Produce, Manufactures

> To the Nations of The British Empire

The Key to the market is

Ships-Canadian Ships

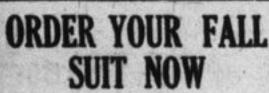
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CONDENSED MILK

THE COURAGE OF MARGE O'DOONE

BY JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

he brought it from the coast, in the est in her. He must discover, if pos-winter time many sledge loads of it; sible, how the picture had got to her, and some of those "miners" who came | and who she was, and he could do this and some of those "miners" who came down from the north carried away much of it. If it was summer they would take it away on pack horses. What would they do with so much liquor, she wondered? A little of it made such a beast of Hauck, and a beast of Brokaw, and it drove the Indians wild. Hauck would no longer allow the Indians to drink it at the Nest. They had to take it away They held the whin hand, he and Nest. They had to take it away with them—into the mountains. Just now there was quite a number of the "miners" down from the north, ten or She had leaned a little over the twelve of them. She had not been narrow rock between them so that afraid when Nisikoos, her aunt, was her thick curls fell in shinining clusalive. But now there was no other woman at the Nest, except an old Indian woman who did Hauck's cooking. and her two hands touched his face. Hauck wanted no one there. And she "And you will take me away? You Hauck wanted no one there. And she was afraid of those men. They all feared Hauck, and she knew that Hauck was afraid of Brokaw. She didn't know why, but he was. And she was afraid of them all and hated them all. She had been quite happy when Nisikoos was alive. Nisikoos was alive. Nisikoos was alout of books.

"And you will take me away? You promise?"

"My dear child, that is just what I came for," he said, feigning to be surprised at her questions. "Fifteen hundred miles for just that. Now don't you believe all that I've told you about the picture?" had taught her to read out of books, had taught her things ever since she

most as well as Nisikoos. She said this a bit proudly. But since her aunt had gone, things were terribly changed. Especially the men. They had made her more afraid, every day.

"None of them is like you," she "None of them is like you," she said, "and it seemed alive?" said with startling frankness, her eyes shining at him. "I would love to

He turned, then, to look at Tara dozing in the sun.

Chapter XIX. They ate, facing each other, on a He feared one other question was clean, flat stone that was like a table. quite uncomfortably near. But it There was no hesitation on the girl's part, no false pride in the concealment of her hunger. To David it was ment of her hunger. To David it was ran to Tara, dozing in the sun. What a joy to watch her eat, and to catch she was saying to the beast, with her the changing expressions in her eyes, arms about his scraggy neck, David and the little half-smiles that took the place of words as he helped her diligently to bacon and bannock and his back to her, as he picked up the potatoes and coffee. The bright glow dinner things. He had not anticipated

day," she said, "But what will he were rough men; from what she had eat-" and she nodded at the dog.

trained him?" "I began the day after Brokaw did that—held me there in his arms, with my head bent back. Ugh! he was terrible, with his face so close to mine!" She shuddered. "Afterward I washed my face, and scrubbed it hard, but I could still feel it. I can feel it now!" Her eyes were darkening again, as the sun darkens when a thunder cloud passes under it. "I wanted to make Tara understand what he must do after that, so I stole some of Brokaw's clothes and carried them of Brokaw's clothes and carried them up to a little plain on the side of the tain before dark we must hurry," she mountain. I stuffed them with grass, said. "See—it is a big mountain!"

"A dummy," he said.

"Yes, that is it. Then I would go comes," she added. with it a little distance from Tara, "Can you make it?" David asked. and would begin to struggle with it, "Aren't you tired? Your feet sore? and scream. The third time, when We can wait here until morning Tara saw me lying under it, kicking . and screaming, he gave it a blow with "I can climb it," she cried, with an his paw that ripped it clean in two! excitement which he had not seen in

"He would tear it into bits," she cried breathlessly. "It would take me a whole day to mend it again, and at last I had to steal more clothes. I more, and that we're going away! Brokaw will be like a mad beast, and before we go I'll scratch his eyes out!" took Hauck's this time. And soon "Good Lord!" gasped David under they were gone, too. That is just his breath.

what Tara would do to a man—when "And if Hauck swears at me I'll I fight and scream!"

you held me like Brokaw did!" He felt the warm blood rising under his skin again. It was impossible swear at me when you are there," she to scratch out their eyes?" she asked. to keep it down. And he was ashamed of it—ashamed of the thought that for an instant was in his mind. The look on his face. Swiftly the excitesoul of the wild, little mountain crea- ment faded out of her own. She let them know you ran away. We ture was in her eyes. Her lips made touched his arm, hesitatingly. no concealment of its thoughts or its "Wouldn't . . . you want me . . emotions, pure as the blue skies above them and as ungoverned by conven-tionality as the winds that shifted up and down the valleys. She was a new sort of being to him, a child-woman, a little wonder-nymph that had grown up with the flowers. And yet not so little after all. He had noticed that the top of her shining head came considerably above his

"Then you will not be afraid to go back to the Nest-with me?" he

"No," she said with a direct and "No," she said with a direct and amazing confidence. "But I'd rather run away with you." Then she added quickly, before he could speak: "Didn't you say you came all that way—hundreds of miles—to find me? Then why must we go back?

He explained to her as clearly as he could, and as reason seemed to point out to him. It was impossible, he assured her, that Brokaw or Hauck or any other man could harm

Hauck or any other man could harm her now that he was here to take care of her and straighten matters out. He was as frank with her as she had been with him. Her eyes widened when he told her that he did not believe Hauck was her uncle, and that he was certain the woman whom he had met that night on the transcontinental, and who was searching for an O'Doone, had some designing

"Yes," she nodded.

She had drawn back, and was lookcould remember. She could write alling at him so steadily and with such

"Very much alive, Marge." "And you dreamed about me?" He had said that, and he felt again that warm rise of blood. He felt him-self in a difficult place. If she had been older, or even younger . . . "Yes," he said truthfully.

went only once out of her eyes, and that was when she looked at Tara and Baree.

"Tara has been eating roots all Undoucedly Hauck and Brokaw

told him he was convinced they were "He had a whistler for breakfast,"
David assured her. "Fat as butter.
He wouldn't eat now anyway. He is too much interested in the bear." She had finished, with a little sigh of content, when he asked "What do you mean when you say that you have trained Tara to kill? Why have you to told him he was convinced they were lawless men, engaged in a very wide "underground" trade in whisky. But he believed that he would not find them as bad as he had pictured them at first, even though the Nest was a horrible place for a girl. Her running away was the most natural thing in the world—for her. She was an amazingly spontaneous little erecture. amazingly spontaneous little creature,

"If we are to get over the mounand made a . . . what do you call it? She pointed to a barren break in In Indian it is issena-koosewin . . ." the northward range, close up to the snow-covered peaks.

"And it's cold up there when night

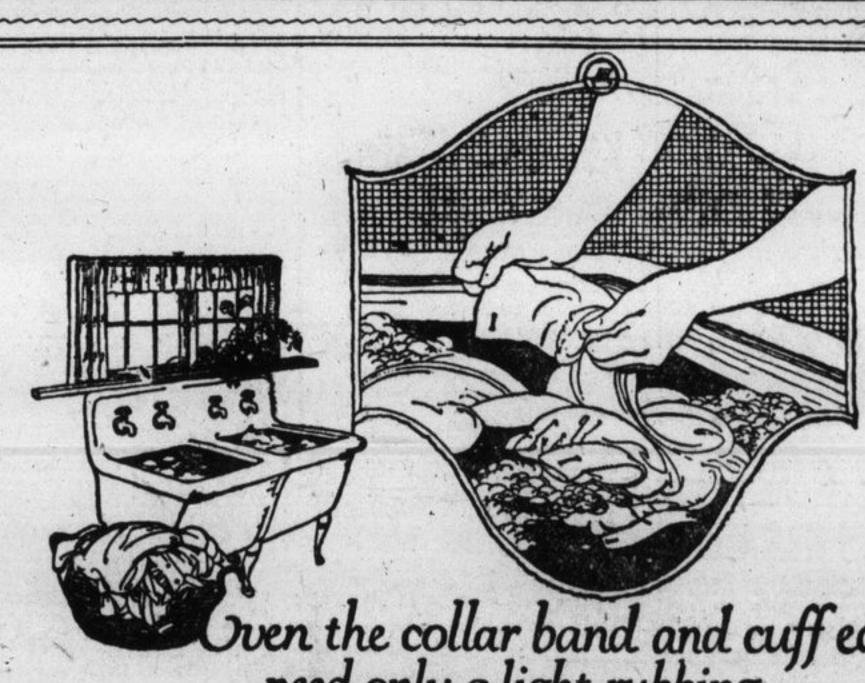
And after that . . ."

Her eyes were glorious in their wild Hauck I don't belong to them any that that we're going away!

scratch his out!" she declared, trem-"And a little while ago you were bling in the glorious anticipation of ready to jump at me, and fight and scream!" he reminded her, smiling his out, anyway, for what he did to Nisikoos!"

"Not after you spoke to me," she David stared at her. She was said, so quickly that the words seem-ed to spring straight from her heart. the break between the mountains, "I wasn't afraid then. I was—glad. and he noticed how tense her slender No, I wouldn't scream-not even if body had become and how tightly her hands were clenched "They won't dare to touch me or

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mountain, and got lost."

"I never get lost," she protested. "We the same," he insisted. "Will you?" She nodded emphatically. "And now, before we start, tell me must tell them you climbed up the why they haven't followed you?" (To Be Continued.)

"A man who can afford to have "But we must tell them that just gout ought to be able to pay his income tax," said the magistrate at Hampstead Police Court. There is no other country in the

