# The Snowshoe Trail

By EDISON MARSHALL

BEGIN HERE TODAY

uncle, and Vosper, Bronson's cook. The man and girl are snowed in in the worst mistake of all. "I hope he that Bill had expected. Bill's trapping cabin beyond Grizzly the worst mistage of an Bill's trapping cabin beyond fath hasn't been too tender—" he suggested er's lost gold mine. One day he finds viciously. Harold, who has turned squaw man, and takes him to Virginia.

GO ON WITH THE STORY Virginia turned back to her new-

found lover.

She was a little frightened by the expression on his face. His eyes were glowing, the color had risen in his cheeks, and he was curiously eager and breathless.

"Before he comes," he urged. "We've been apart so long-"

annoyance that she didn't crave his kiss. He crushed her to him, and his joyous, exciting expeditions into the kiss was greedy.

She struggled from his arms and he looked at her in startled amazement. In fact, she was amazed at problem," he announced. "The pack

That first night Bill and Harold but sucl. an arrangement could only be temporary.

They might be imprisoned for weeks to come. Bill solved the problem with a single suggestion.

They would build a small cabin for the two men to sleep in. Many times he had erected such a structure by his own efforts; the two of them could push it up in a few hours' work.

building," Harold protested. "But I moose." don't see why Bill shouldn't go to work at it. I suppose you hired him for all camp work."

For an instant Virginia stared at his intention of going along. him in utter wonder, and then a swift | Bill took rathre a new course tolook of grave displeasure came into her face.

Bill that brought you back. The thirty days he was hired for were gone long ago." But she softened at once. "It's your duty to help him, and I'll help him, too, if I can."

left the two together, trying to find picture, a hundred wards in front. his consolation in the wild life of the forest world outside the cabin. Harold forest stood a large bull caribou, flashhad taken advantage of his absence ing and incredibly vivid against the and had made good progress: Virginia's period of readjustment to him was almost complete.

She did not, however, go frequently miss. into his arms. Someway, an embarrassment, a sense of inappropriateness and unrest always assailed her when he tried to claim the caresses that he felt were his due.

"Not now, Harold," she would tell "Not until we're established again-at home."

Finally his habits and his actions did not quite meet with her approval. game. Whatever is said is usually in The first of these was only a little solicitation to a companion to shoot; thing w failure to keep shaved.

A more important point was his avoidance of his proper share of Bill's daily toil.

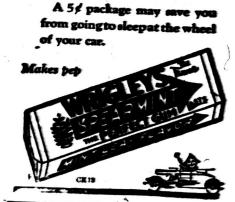
Harold spoke tolerantly, patroniz"My sights are off," Harold shouted. the circular skirt with low-flared fulnest. "Those fellows are ant to take "They didn't shoot within three feet ness, is quite unique." ingly. "Those fellows are apt to take an advantage of any familiarity." "They didn't shoot within three feet of where I aimed. Damn such a gun." I think we'd better look for some. Style No. 3477 come They're all right if you keep 'em in their place—but they're mighty likely "I think we'd better look thing else," said Bill drily. "Then I want you to carr

Virginia's eyes blazed.

"Listen, Harold," she exclaimed. "I that, at least." don't care to hear any more such talk



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think of Bill-for that matter, you Bill Bronson has led Virginia Tre- can be sure that Bill doesn't care at Bill Bronson has led Virginia Tre-mont into the Clearwater of northern all either but I'll ask you to keep gance and a swagger that would have mont into the Clearwater of northern your thoughts to yourself. Oh, if you been amusing if it hadn't been ter-

Harold was torn with jealous rage,

The girl answered only with her old. eyes; but her answer was unmistakable. Harold muttered something unintelligible, half an apology, half an caught sight of the bear and that in Lay my head upon your breast,

CHAPTER XII.

The addition of Harold to their num- thirty-five, and most of all he relied ber did not influence, for long, Vir- on the four reserve shots that he supginia's old relations with Bill. They posed lay in the rifle magazine. were comrades as ever; they talked The grizzly dies hard; he felt that "Did I tell you chaps that I was We've been apart so long—"

And chatted around the little stove in all four of them would be needed to leaving?" drawled the languid swell of Fragrant and sweet in that old book His hand reached out and seized the hushed nights; they played their arrest the charge that would likely the staff, whose incompetence was as phonograph, and they took the same

One morning Bill called her early. "We're face to face with a new came by last night—the wolf pack. I didn't hear them at all. And they got made bunks on the floor of the cabin, away with the big moose ham, hanging on the spruce."

"Then we're out of meat?" "All except the little piece outside Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furthe door We've been going through t pretty fast."

Bill spoke true. Their meat consumption had practically doubled since Harold had come-"But if you care to," Bill went on,

we can dash out and see if we can "I'm really not much good at cabin pick up a young caribou or a left-over She dressed, and at breakfast their

exultation over their trip grew painful to Harold's ears. He announced

day. He bent his steps toward a stream that he called Creek Despair-"You forget, Harold, that it was named for the fact that he had once held high hopes of finding his lost mine along its waters, only to meet an utter and hopeless failure. After proceeding a long distance

Bill glanced back in warning and In the next few days Bill mostly pointed to an entrancing wilderness In a little glade and framed by the snow.

Incidentally he made a firt-class target—one that it seemed impossible to

"I'll take him," Harold shouted. "Let me take him."

In a flash Harold realized that here was his opportunity; in one stroke, one easy shot, he could focus Virginia's admiration upon himself. But it was not the way of sports-

men, wandering in file in mountain trails, to clamor for the first shot at and Virginia felt oddly embarrassed.

The stubble matted and grew on his lips and jowls. Bill, in contrast, shav-his bullet flung up the snow behind the animal.

The caribou's powerful limbs pushed out in a mighty leap. Frenzied, There was a little explosion, one Harold shot again; but his nerve was afternoon, when he ventured to advise broken and his self-control blown to Harizontal tools afternoon, when he ventured to advise broken and his self-control blown to Harizontal tools and here was shoulder cape with scalloped edge.

"I think we'd better look for some 16, 18 and 20 years.

ready, and here's a handful of extra sailor blue and white, and red and ready, and here's a handful of extra white cotton net print lend themselves shells. You ought to be willing to do charmingly to this model.

Harold had forgotten that this man as that. I don't need or want any his every wish. He held out gun and ly, giving number and size of such such warnings. I don't care what you shells; and, smiling, Bill received patterns as you want. Enclose 20e in them, giving his own weapon in ex- stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap

greatest sin. The omission that fol- Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Torontoowed was by all the codes of the hunting trails unpardonable. He supposed that he had refilled his rifle magazine with shells before he put it in Bill's maticaly when the last empty shell was ejected.

CHAPTER XIII.

Several seasons before there had been a fatality on the hillside above Creek Despair. An ancient spruce tree had languished and died from asked, nervously.

On the day that the three hunters ant replied. "I' only waiting for my emerged on their snowshoes in search mate, with another old gent. We're of meat for their depleted larder, the going to 'ave a race down the 'ill." wind pressed gently against it. Because its trunk was rotted away it swayed and fell heavily.

The falling tree had made a frightful crash just over the head of a great all the credit for Canada's progress grizzly, hibernating for the winter, to date. Evidently most of the money and even the deep coma in which he spent on the two volumes of "Great lay was abruptly dissolved.

He sprang up, ready to fight.

drough the cavern maw. It grizzly recognized them in an instant He care half back, and h

deep growl.

with wrath, he gru

out, giving to his carriage an arro- Just let, me, Mother, like a child Canada to find her nance, maroid only knew how good, how strong, how rible. His wicked teeth gleamed white Louisbury, who vanished there six only anew sound from the has been how tender he has in foam, and the hair stood stiff at Cannot find expression Bill's keen eyes saw the bear first.

It was the last sight in the world

There was no waiting his time to offer the sporting opportunity to Har-Virginia was not aware of a lapse

of time between the instant that Bill Let me please, Mother dear, excuse Then he turned his back and which the gun came leaping to his shoulder. He had full confidence in the hard-

hitting vicious bullet in Harold's

He aimed for the great shoulder, the region of the lungs and heart. (To be continued.)

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to break loose from it any minute. I'm awhile and let me take yours. It's all sailor blue and white, and red and ready, and here's a handful of extra

it carefully) for each number, and But Harold's miss and not been his address your order to Wilson Pattern

Sporting

Old Brown had had a terrible morn hands. In his confusion and anger, engaged a man to pull him about in he had forgotten to do so; and the an invalid's chair. Twice they had only load that the gun contained was nearly been crushed under a tramcar, and once the invalid-chair man had almost dropped his charge into a

They halted at the top of a very steep hill. At first Brown welcomed the halt. But at last he began to get restless.

"Why are you stopping here?" he

Premier Ferguson gives Sic John A. Men of Canada" was wasted.

His little, fierce eyes burned and Use Minard's for Rheumatism.

A Grown-up Child's Prayer

BY BETTY GOURRE Let me please, oh Mother dear Lay my head upon your breast and in silence surely feel, Here, at last, I can find rest.

I cannot find the words to tell you, As he stepped, his forefeet swung What burns in my heart so deep; Sit near you-and softly weep.

> Do not question; Such a child For the thoughts that rack the mind And that need suppression.

Everything is still too new, Do not know its name; Only lately have I learnt To know-love and pain!

And in silence surely feel, That with your love I am blessed!

### Bad Luck

palpable as the splendor of his attire. "Heard you'd got the sack," replied the cashier.

"I answered an advertisement yes terday for what looks like a first-class job," resumed the overdressed one. "I've pitched rather a strong yarn, but Starry skies, and a glittering moon, you've got to do that if you want to keep up with the times." Just then the senior partner arrived

the swell to his room. "The following dialogue was heard by the others:-

"Have you been in our service ten years?" "No, sir; only fifteen months."

"And is your salary seven pounds ten a week?" "Er-no, sir-fifty shillings." "Are you leaving us because of a difference with the firm regarding the management of Colonial branches?" Dead silence and a short pause.

Then the senior partner: "You should be more careful in your statements. This is a small world. The advertisement you answered was for the situation you are leaving on Friday. That will do."-Tit-Bits.

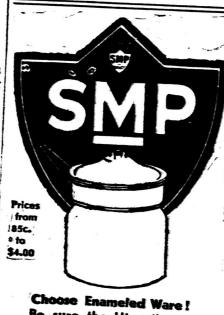
Lemon Pudding

Juice of 1 lemen and the grated rind of ½ lemon, I cup sugar, yolks of two eggs (beaten well), 1 teaspoon of melted butter, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 cup sweet milk.

Method: Mix together in following ler: Sugar, juice and rind of lemon. egg-yolks, butter, flour, milk, and, lastly, fold in beaten whites of eggs. Pour into buttered pudding-dish, set dish in larger pan of water and bake 40 minutes.

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Chicago people are becoming thoroughly aroused over existing lawlessness. The Windy City has sown the wind, and now is reaping the whirlwind. The age-old rules of right and wrong are not altered by any modern conditions.



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Fresh from the gardens

Memories

By BETTY GOURRE

I found a rose in an old, old book, Hidden away in a dusty nook In a summer house by a rippling brook!

It had shrivelled and died in that tumble-down shed Had no bright green leaves or petals

The clerks were having a little gos- But it brought to my mind a romance

- it lies, And though its long long ago, and I'm old and wise.

Somehow the tears find their way to my eves!

I thought of a far away night in June, And of innocent love that had ended too soon!

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German inventors met here recentir in Whitsuntide congress, and added another to the legion of existing German parties. The new group is called the "party of technics." The leaders said the organization would strive to smooth the way for German inventive genius to develop new technical schemes which might partly solve the unemployment problem.

**New Party Formed** 

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