

TREASURE

By George E. Walsh

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER 11 Dick was surprised into stam mering by the question. Until then

there had been no choice. He still considered himself Pettigrew's man; he had not thought of mak-ing a break for liberty. Ever since had left the South American port in Hen's custody he had been a model prisoner, and it seemed slightly dishonorable to take advantage of the disaster to escape "Why, the one you choose fo

"No, not in the same boat," came the unexpected reply. "That's why I'm giving you a choice. You deerve it—after this."

He waved his hand around to

difference. Is there room for bot

Jordan v.as more astonished than ever. Pettigrew was eyeing him as a man, and not as an officer of familiarly on one shoulder.

"We're just man to man now, Jordan," he added. "We're not going to leave this ship togethercan't you know-captain's orders. you go your way, and I go mine, If we meet again-on shore-I'll pinch you. It's my duty. But just now we're — Well," laughing quietly, "friends, I guess. I don't mind calling you that. I wish you good luck! If you reach shore and I don't I wish-wish-"

. . . Dick never knew what he in tended to wish, for at that moment the harsh, grating voice of the first mate interrupted, and Jordan

tumbled into one boat and Hen Pettigrew into another. Almost instantly they were separated in the blackness of the -not on probation. He had the didn't run afoul of Hen Pettigrew. As they drifted through the darkness of the night, he smiled broadly, while the others sat and moaned or spoke in awed frigthened voices. Would they ever reach land? How far were they from the nearest shore? That was the burden

their conversation. At first an effort was made to keep the boats together, but this was soon abandoned by the sean. There was always the dan ger of collision in a rough sea.

In a couple of hours each boatload was a separate unit, dependent upon the skill and exertion of ts own crew for safety, with no knowledge of what was happening night descended upon them, obcircumscribing for them an existence bounded by the gunwales of the boat. In this narrow space they huddled, awed and terrified as much by the sense of isolation as by the roar of wind and waves. Jordan was not greatly surprise when the accident he had been anevitable climax to their adventure, and unavoidable. A gian: wave lifted them clear out of the water and upset the frail craft, rolling it over and over before allowing i to descend into the trough to be trampled upon by the mountain

of surging green brine. After that it was every man for himself. There was no further opportunity for team work or mutual co-operation. Dick Jordan found himself clinging to a few boards that had been in the bottom of the boat. It made an excellent raft for one, but hardly of use for two. In his eagerness to take full pos-session of it, a fat man climbed upon it, overreaching himself by

The slender raft sunk out of

the surface again the fat man was gone. Jordan retrieved it; clung to t: clutched it with both hands, refusing to yield his hold even when the waves rolled it over and over and buried him fathoms deep in

the sea. He had been three days on the raft before the will to live had finally cracked, and then, fortified by the raw food washed up to him by the mass of drifting seaweed, revived, and once more struggled to reassert itself over exhausted, tortured flesh.

It was a real sail that his redrimmed eyes saw this time, but he refused to believe it for a long time, laughing at his own incom sistency in hoping and praying that it was not an optical illusion, and declaring in the same breath it could not be anything else. It was not only a real sail that he saw, but it was coming in his direction, bearing down upon him at a speed that quickly dispelled all doubts.

As the boat drew nearer, Dick made out its nondescript character from its sails. A two-masted lugger, quite common in the Caribbean for fishing and coasting, with lumpspotted like the coat of a leopard. it slopped along in the rough seas as if unwillingly propelled by a power that it could not resist.

Long before any one aboard sighted Dick Jordan, he had studied the craft from stem to keel with greedy, anxious eyes, taking in everything from the clumsily bent topsails to the ill-fitting jib

wind. "Fishermen," he concluded, peaking his thoughts aloud. "I can't be far from land."

A moment later, when the lugger acted as if about to change her course, he raised his free hand and shouted with all the strength he could muster. Even at that distance, it seemed almost miraculous that they heard or saw him: but keen eyes had been scanning the sea closely, looking for just ness to pick up flotsam and jetsam of the ocean on the chance of find-

His cry brought several black faces to the port rail and Jordan's former conclusion that the lugger was a native fishing craft seemed confirmed by the appearance of the crew. They were swarthy Caribs, an ancient type weakened and diluted by the blood of pure ing in his straight hair and motled complexion, seemed to be in command, for the order came from him to heave the lugger up in the

Twenty minutes later Dick sat on the dirty, ill-smelling deck of the vossel, greedily eating and drinking food and liquid that under ordinary circumstances would have repelled him; but nature's cravings had to be satisfied, and it was no time to be critical. The crew formed a half circle around him, with Captain Tucu, the halfbreed skipper, and Black Burley, the lugger's mate, in the immediate foreground. They were in-specting him with something more than curiosity—with greed and av-aricousness, Dick thought, but he could not exactly translate it in

words. 3 3 * L . . . 1 (O Captain Tucu had an evil, sinister face that in repose was hard and sullen, as if the white blood in him was silently protesting the injustice of the trick played in ningling negro with it; in action t lighted up with a fierceness of either joy or anger that had an element of the fanatic's. (To Be Continued.)

ISSIJE 35-1946

Delicious

TEA BAGS Convenient



reported to speak intelligibly, although his vocabulary seems to be limited to "I want some." And if one is to be limited to three words, what better three could there be? Ben, pet of Alfred Brissenden, is pictured watching a friend pour tea, and, presumably, saying

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

the day was Saturday; the time was nine a.m., and we were more or less at a loose end following an early morning down-pour. It was

also very hot and humid. We heard the motor-bike coming up the lane. In a few minutes Bob came in and said quite casually—just as you might say—"the baker is at the door"—"Well, I cording to the type of service each guess the threshing machine is on its way down!" Partner made no only boy who did not return a comment at all but for a few minutes I said plenty. You know nothing in the house to eat . . . couldn't be done . . . no pies . . no cake . . . no meat . . . no nothing . . . and why were they coming

unexpectedly anyway? . . . Well, it appears the threshers were all set to thresh on the farm above us. And then it rained and that was that. Of course, rather than lose time, threshers are only too glad to pull into a barn on a wet day. And we certainly needed to thresh so there was only one thing for me to domake the best of a bad job and

such derelicts. It was their busi- get on with it. Mentally I prepared my dinner menu . . . sausage would cook about as quick as anything . . . potatoes . . . beets in the pressure cooker . . . sliced tomatoes . . . lots of apple sauce-(it was already cooked, thank goodness) . . . and pies? Well, there was no time to make pies but I could buy a few down town ... six, maybe ... yes, I think six

But that's where I met m Negroes A burley half-breed, with the white part of him showto make some after all.

"Sez you" I said to myself after shopping around for lard or shortening and wasting my precious time. No lard, or shortening any where.

It was ten a.m. when I left town, It was about 12.30 when the dinner was served to ten hungry men Don't ask me how I did it for I will never know. However I cer-tainly did have very timely and and neice Betty. They were busy peeling potatoes when I got home. And the electric stove was also a great help. The warming oven is grand-it saved me that last min ute rush because I was able to lift things ahead of time. I kept every-thing delightfully hot and yet did not dry anything out.

After dinner it was back to town again for more supplies as we were having the men for supper as well. They also survived that meal successfully. Around sixthirty neice Joy arrived by bus to stay the weekend and nothing would do but I must sit down and she and Betty would do the dishes. I sat . . . it was an easy order to follow . . for a while anyway. But soon there were chickens to feed and on my way to the chickens I had to take a squint at the gran-

ary. And was it ever good to look into-such a nice lot of wheat, and a good size bin of barley. Yes, on the whole the day had been quite worthwhile - and I'm hoping the men didn't feel too badly because they didn't get any pie. They were very nice about it anyway. Given time I might have thought of something as a

substitute but at the moment my wits refused to function. . . . Now let us leave the threshing and step back through the week to last Wednesday. That was another big day. It was the day on which presentations were made in

Meet Ben, the famous talking dog of Royston, England, who is

Gwendoline P. Clarke

The scene was Ginger Farm; | our Ward to the boys who had served in the armed forces during the war. The council, the people of the community and the Women's Institute had gone all out to remember the boys in a big

scribed gold watch and chain. a cording to the type of service each clock was given. But how we wished that Davie — happy and carefree as we remembered himcould have taken his place with

When the young "vets" marched up to the grandstand the old "vets" were called on to bring up the rear. And there was Partner. marching with the rest, proud as punch because he and Bob were the only father and son on parade. I got quite a kick out of it myself. Probably it will never hap pen in our family again.

Following the presentation the veterans of both wars and their ladies were treated to a swell banquet by the W.I. And believe me, here were pies for that meal any-

Sunday School Lesson

Right Uses of Property Exodus 20: 16: Proverbs 30: 7-9; Matthew 6: 25-33.

The Eighth Commandment The principle underlying th Eighth Commandment is the sac redness of property. To take any thing from another, secretly or or

Falsehood and vanity are coupled her in the Scriptures. To walk after vanity is to walk after that which is false. To be vain is to have a false opinion about ourselves, to be ignorant of ourselves

Two Dangers Extreme wealth and extreme overty each have their dangers The wealthy man is tempted to be proud and to think he owes all to his own wisdom and ability. In ad versity man cries unto the Lord, in prosperity he is apt to forget Hir

and even to deny Him. On the other hand extreme poverty has its temptations. The man who is starving is sorely tempted to steal to satisfy his hunger, and in his bitterness of spirit to blaspheme or charge God foolishly.

The God of Nature The God of Nature, the same God who reveals Himself in Jesus Christ, provides for the birds; certainly then he will provide for His children. While "the birds of the heaven" will teach us not to be anxious about food if we will look at them, the lilies of the field will teach us not to be anxious about our clothes if we will "consider" (learn thotoughly from) them.

"Be Not Anxious" Anxiety is a foolish thing-i never accomplishes anything When we worry, we have "but little faith." Our Father knows what our real need is and we can trust Him to supply it. If we will only put God's kingdom and God's righteousness first, God will see to it that we shall not lack any really good thing. Most of our anxiety about the future is about troubles that seldom come, and God will take care of our troubles when they

TABLE TALKS ...

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WILSONSFLYPADS

Is Still Large

A Long, Cold Drink

the icebox for use at a moment's notice will prove to be a great time and sugar saver. Quite often when sugar is added to a cold drink, some of it does not dissolve and is lost. The syrup is made in the proportion of 1 cup of water to 1 cup of sugar, brought to the boil-ing point, scimmed and stored in covered glass jar in the icebox. Any syrup or fruit juice left over after canning may also be used. Simple cold drinks like lemonade or orangeade are very much improved by the addition of a few fresh berries or berry juice. The home economists of the Consumer Section of the Dominion

Department of Agriculture suggest a few recipes for long cold drinks. Blueberry Quench 1 cup blueberries 1 cup boiling water 1/3 cup sugar Few grains salt

1 orange, juice and grated rind 1 lemon, juice and grated rind 3 cups cold water Pour boiling water over blueberries. Add grated orange and lemon rind and simmer slowly for 5 minutes. Press through a sieve. Add sugar and salt and stir well. Add orange and lemon juice. Cool Before serving add 3 cups of cold water Six servings.

Peanut Butter Shake 1/4 cup peanut butter 2 tablespoons honey or sugar 1/2 teaspoon vanilla 1/8 teaspoon salt 3 cups milk

Place peanut butter, honey or sugar and salt in a bowl with 16 cup of milk. Beat with rotary beater until smooth. Add the remaining 21/2 cups of milk with vanilla and

Banana Shake large ripe bananas 1 to 2 teaspoons honey or

3 cups milk
1/4 teaspoon vanilla 1/8 teaspoon salt Mash bananas with a fork until smooth. Add to the milk and mix horoughly with rotary beater un-

til well blended Add honey or su-

gar, salt and vanilla and shake well

efore serving Raspberry Egg-Nog

eggs cup raspberry juice cup milk tablespoons honey or sugar 1/8 teaspoon salt
1/8 teaspoon nutmeg

Cursh 2 cups of raspberries with cup of water, bring to the boil and boil for 2 to 3 minutes. Drain through a moist jelly bag, add water to make a cup of juice. Beat eggs with salt and honey or sugar until light. Add milk, raspberry juice and nutmeg, and beat well with rotary beater. Chill well before serving.

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cal name of what will kill it, some-

COAST-TO-COAST

tor

any

insect that eats it and the chemi-

hey used to."

and Lots of Pep NOTE: Other unsweetened fruit Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Ph have a long record of dependability as a regulator of liver and kines juices may be used instead of rasp-berry juice. If sweet fruit juice is used, reduce honey or sugar. The Farmer Pays

and bowels.
They quickly arouse these againg to healthful activity—sharpen they petite and help to improve digsan.
Clean out the poisons with the Chase's Kidney-Liver Fills and a gain your pep and happiness.
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SAVE TIME... SAVE FUEL... SAVE FOOD!

Did anyone in your family ever rilliant marriage: my wife."

there were over a million "Bill got his nose broken in three "Well, if he takes my advice he'll out of those places in future."

But Not By Gallup Many people wonder why, with Many people wonter any. Many people wonter is put forth by the (fallup poll, they have never been questioned. A certain Boston dowager, on meeting Dr. Gallup, demanded to know why she had employed in a manufactures a dustry or not. Then came series clerical, professional and person with about 10 per cent; control to the control tion, general labor, and transpor een ignored.
"Why, madam," protested Dr. ping, logging and mining have Gallup, "don't you realize that, Although the trend has b duals in the United States, your

is still the biggest single group. me of my men are about equal to nance of being struck by YOU GET THE SAME delicious Coffee blend Well, I have been struck by lightwhether you buy May well House in the Super.

Vacuum Tin (Drip or When I applied for a job the Regular Grind) or the er asked if my functuation Glassine-Lined Bag (All "And what did you tell him?" Purpose Grind).

Good

A Lesson Well Learned The memory expert had been juen his turn in the village hall. The audience had not been enthusiand the questions asked a end of the show really infuri-

aces of being interviewed by

When one dear old lady came and asked him to what he ated his remarkable memory thought it was time to call

12 Merge 13 Give

14 His --- is

active in the

Well, madam," he explained, ithout a smile, "when I was is Air Force, I once had to make parachute jump from a height ever before attempted. Just as jumped from the plane, the pilot over the side and yelled: you've forgotten your para Believe it or not, madam, taught me a lesson, and I've forgotten anything since."

Let Out The prisoner was on trial for g ducks. His counsel adressed the jury at great length, t been proved conclusively that e prosecutor had lost any ducks; condly, that the ducks found in e prisoner's cottage were not ose of the prosecutor, thirdly, at the prisoner had established just as the judge began to sum the prisoner interposed and ked if he might say something.

risoner, "is that I wish I'd seen the darned ducks."

A Life of Ease would you do if utely nothing."

his boss' private number. use wrapping things up," with some pals and I'm amed to say I overdid it. I

f, it's yours. Today is

speaking About Time any artificial time end to be any statisti you're a city daylight sav-

ctin' or multiplyin'." Get Acquainted "What became of that an and bashful girl you "Of me about?" "Oh, I introduced them to

Nothing was that?"

nce you and I had nothing

wife is away, so I long, isn't it?" rse it's long. It's rhu-



Answer to Previous Puzz U. S. Naval Leader LAUREN TENT

HORIZONTAL 52 Italian city
1,6 Pictured 53 Wintry
U. S. naval blanket commander, 54 Containing nitrogen Vice Adml. nitrogen

Howard 36 Stage 58 Rogues VERTICAL 16 The gods 1 Younger 42 Demesn 20 Seeks to 3 Louse egg 4 Near 26 Idolize Not any Garrett

15 English 19 River (Sp.) 20 Ascends 22 Fish 23 Melodies 8 Guinea (ab.) 34 Series of links 53 Station (ab.) 9 Girl's name 25 One who paces 27 Area measure cerium 29 Paid notice 30 Accomplish 31 Yes (Sp.) 32 Universal language 33 Symbol for

(ab.) 36 Krone (ab.) 39 His ships the Japs 41 Acid fruit 43 Light brown 44 Bombard

THE SPORTING THING

The Night Before n the ninth stroke of the clock pson awoke with a start. "Gosh, at a head I've got," he groaned. can't go to the office today." hed for the phone and ssed. "Last night 1 was

phone, "I admire your pson, and I shall exat 8.00 tomorrow. As for

, but have you the jest milkin' time and ou kin do your own add

her and in three weeks they

Smith called you an said that in the matter of

Rhubarb Pie kmen sat down to eat , and one began unparcel about 18 or 26 asked his friend.

OUT OUR WAY



45 Journey 46 Fabulous birds 47 Part of "be" 48 Dread 51 Greek lette 57 Symbol for

"Bought it from a service station-makes it easier in case one of my daughters wants to elope!"



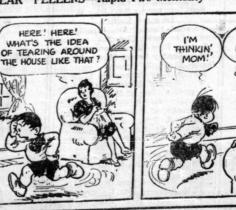
studying models!" POP-Purely Co-incidental THEY'VE FOUND AN ESCAPED POLUNATIC







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as they are expected to do, then
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Maxwell House has more

delicious flavor - fuller,

cause it contains choice

more satisfying body - be

Latin-American coffees.

-Toronto Telegram. Might Be Different A judge decided that just be-Fisherman's Wife cause she tried on hats for severa "If you're looking for my hus-band he's gone fishing; just walk hours straight, a woman wasn't necessarily insane. But maybe he didn't see the hats. down to the dock and look for

pole with a worm on each end." -Guelph Mercury -Hydro News. Twins What Are We Coming To? One-hand car drivers are twin The makers of prefabricated houses foresee the time when brothers to the fellows who insist on changing seats in canoes when the water is rough.

—Guleph Mercury. people will turn in their old houses every few years for more up-to-date models. It is their hope, ap-

parently, that future householders will be unable to resist a new job with improved door handles and cigar lighters. -The New Yorker.

At least, a strike-ridden public

ought to have the right to vote on which minority the people want to

How Right! Michael Faraday, who disovered electro - magnetism, was asked by Gladstone of what use i would be. "Some day, Mr. Chancellor, you will be able to tax it," came the reply. Faraday predicted right, and the evidence is one item

VOICE OF THE PRESS

Or Was

smaller this summer, we are told.

damp plate, we'll know that our

No Steel Strike There

British occupation zone in Ger-

many is suffering from sharp food,

-Windsor Star.

ceal and consumer goods short-

Auto Equality

Automobiles were so scarce that

Ottawa discontinued the priority

system. Result: Every Canadian

now has an equal chance at not

On Its Cwn

Inflation in Canada will really be

under way when the 25-cent meal,

which now costs 50 cents, goes up

Be Sure They're Your Own

A beauty expert advises slapping

the cheeks until they glow. Be

sure, however, that they're your

FUNNY BUSINESS

-Kingston Whig-Standard.

-Edmonton Journal.

ages. But no steel strike.

getting a new car.

soup's there somewhere.

-London Opinion.

So when the waiter brings us a

Restaurant portions may

on every electric light bill issued in this city. -St. Catharines Standard.

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