

## TURNING POINT

By Mary Imlay Taylor

CHAPTER XVI: Stenhart, 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 furlow and telephoned the sheriff to come and telephoned the sheriff to come aget 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 be terrible to have the sheriff find Jane with this man. He drummed his desk, his face white. He had just telephoned to the stables for his horse when a door opened and old Teresa came toward him, a "You'll read this for me, senor?"

The little brown woman thrust the 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 senor!" she begged.

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

For an instant Jim stared, then he smiled grimly. "He was a wit-ness at the trial, Teresa; it may have bothered him a lot." The brown face opposite wrinkled deeply with horror, it seemed t Jim uncommonly like a witch's!

"He's got a devil!" she mumbled ercssing erself. Then she caught at his coat and clung to it, keeping him fo the door. "Madre do Dios, don let Jane marry heem, senor!' she begged. She covered her face with her shaking hands and he heard her

praying Spanish as he ran down the slope. He must get to Jane before Stenhart unleashed the worried. Second thought had that he owed something to this fugitive that he ws Then he saw his sister. She had swung herself from the saddle down the stables, and as she turned he saw how pale she was. \* \* \*

"The devil take that fellow!" Jim muttered to himself, wrathful again. 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 I do," he replied ironica'ly.

Jane caught at his erm with shaking hands. "What does it mean? I saw Stenhart meet the sheriff on the upper road-tell me quick, quick!" Jim eyed her coully I 'phone i

for Cutler. He's going to take that jailbird, Sherwin, back to Rhode Island, and I'm going to help him -that's all!" Jane's hand dropped from his

She turned deathly white. and for a moment she swayed on her feet. Jim threw an arm around

"My God, 'ane, you don't care for a murderer?" She pushed him away from her with both hands. "He saved your life and you've betrayed him-you.

Jugas!" she cried. "Jane-" he tried to restrain ner but she broke away, ran back to her horse and leaped into the saddle. Jim male an ineffectual snatch for the reins. "Where are you going, you mad woman?" he shouted at her.

She turned and looked back at him, haggard and broken. "I'm going to warn him - something dreadful will happen if he meets "Stop-wait, I'm coming!" Jim

cried, but she was gone at a gal-Her brother turned and shouted for his horse. Jose had saddled it and Jim flung himself into the saddle and was off in an instant recklessly, but Tex was tired; Jim's

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 Jutler on the upper road; they were far ahead. 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 then beat the bushes. If Jane reached his hiding-place first, if she knew of some secret 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 unexpecte 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 \* 1 \*

On the upper road they travelled faster, Cutler and Stenhart, turning a sharp curve between two wooded spu: The trees below them hid the brother and sister as they galioped past the creek, and there was a long piece of virgin forest where they could see nothing either way, and the voice of the cataract deadened all other

Here and there was a glimpse of the wild ravine, but Jim had never seen Mac's little cabin and, as yer, he saw no trail; then he observed Jane reining in her horse, looking up. Could she see anything? He str ck his spurs into 'is own horse and the animal bounded forward. They had come to a sharp curve and Jane, trying to turn aside, ost her charce 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

quirt. "Let me go!" she cried fiercely; "I've got to go up that trail!" "I swear you won't!" Jim flung

The girl struggled, rying to free herself, and both horses plunged. Then, suddenly, she gave a little cry, looking up through the trees. The rorses had whirled around the curve and faced the cataract; through widespread branches. Jim caught a glimpse of the trail along the ledge, above the precipice, a trail he had never followed. never even seen before. "I'm too late-oh. God, I'm too late!" Jane moaned, dropping the reins into Jim's hands and clasp

what do they do? During most of the morning they are as busy ing her own against her breast. as can be - eating, scratching The white agony of her face drinking, and, in the case of hens laying eggs. The chickens, out or mote her brother; in a tumuit of range, are also continually on the move. But watch for those same birds after dinner and you will hardly see a chicken around anyfeeling, anger and regret, he held the horses steady and tried to forlow her eyes. At first, in the broad glare of the sunlight on the aigh hills, he saw nothing but the where. They are either sleeping in the cool of the chicken pen or white spray of the cataract and the mighty tree-trunks that round about five o'clock, cows and seemed to rise upward in serried chickens come to life again. They ranks, like an army. He could are up and about their business not even hear voices above the roar of the water, but he knew which, for them, is keeping the stomachs and crops filled up. that Cutler's men were behind them and before them, creeping up the mountainside, stealthy and sure, upon their quarry, as the Having observed these dum creatures take a look around and 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 down upon hem. Or women in

hunter steals upon his game. 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 Jown; rather, indeed, he had cause to spare him. the kitchen, some of them with a fire on, canning, ironing, or even Jim's face sobered and grew paie.
Then Jane flung herself from the housecleaning. You find men and women too, working in stores, ofsaddle and started toward the screened opening of the trail, but, fices and factories, through the heat of the day, and though she was juick, Jim was quicker; he was down in a mothen, just as the air gets a little more bearable they quit for the ment and after her. He caught day because it is six o'clock. her and held her, struggling, in Think what an easy pleasant life his arms.

"You're 'oo late, Jane!" he exc'ain.ed hoarsely. "Don't you see? I do! They're bound to meet-

'Give Us This Day . . .



CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

Gwendoline P. Clarke

could - or would - do. But we

needn't have worried for Queen

apparently has the normal strength

a lamb-which is really something

glad she is quiet for I am back to

And there were berries to can

-but not to pick, thank goodness.

And one morning we sold seventy-

Of course we had holiday week-

for a six-year-old. I am certai

on the hay fork.

thankful in this district - having come to the end of a most intense and uncomfortable heat wave without any bad wind or thunder storm following in its wake. As one hot, humid day succeeded another I think we were all a little bit afraid of what the end would be, espe-cially when every day we heard news of tornadoes, and twisters, and earthquakes, from first one place and then another. By the way, at Courtney, where the brunt five of our chickens—and believe me that is not the nicest job in of the earthquake was felt, was where son Bob put in a lot of time during the war. In the army, of course. He read the news and then said disgustedly—"Things always happen after I have left a

little while yet.

pasture and there they stay through

the hottest part of the day, con-

tentedly sleeping or chewing their cud. And the hens and chickens—

enders-and I fed them on salads . . . and fresh fruits and cold meat. Daughter had a yen for a pie but Generally speaking I have very I told her pies would have to ait until I had an electric stove strikers but during a heat wave to cook with. They all helped in it would be no trouble at all to go the hayfield-and all finished up on strike myself. After all, man with wet shirts and sunburns. Friend Bert developed such a red is the only living thing who carries on just as usual in the midst nose I told him anyone looking of intense heat. If you don't beat him would not find it hard to lieve me just look around and see believe that the Ontario liquor ra-tion had been doubled! We found for yourself next time the mercury hits the high spots-which a grand place to go for a swim, Heaven forbid will not be for we listened to atomic bomb broad-casts, and now the week-end is If left to please themselves all over, and we are already to start "dumb" creatures show a lot more work again with a song in our sense than we do when it is hot. hearts because the weatherman has promised a high today of Cows find the coolest spot in the

> In the times of Henry VIII, a tion to Christ-even lamb, need be. Nothing is to be allowed person was liable to have his ears need be. Nothing is to be allowed to come between us and or cut off for not attending church.

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**New Granule Form Saves Time!** 

Saves Work! Scores New Baking Success!

No fussing with "setting bread" the night before 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 butter the daytime when you can watch the dough.

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# 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 erve 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 submission to his sovereignty. There is no room for two thrones in any life, and God must be supreme. Refore Him we must bow with submissive hearts and obedient lives. This first commandment is

Loyalty In Worship God's second law requires loyalty in worship. It is not a pro-hibition to merely make "any graven image." It is prohibition make and bow down to them and serve them.

ome to us from our father's sins

into a blessing if we yield to Him.

brings mercy to the children and

Joshua's Farewell Words

Joshua summoned the people

"before God" for his farewell

words. He cails upon Israel to

The people asserted most positivly

fear Jehovah and to serve Him.

they would not fotsake Him.

Joshua knew how lightly people

could make an apparently earnest

resolution like this, and so de-

mands 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 wit-

nesses against themselves. Many

of us are witnesses against our-

selves: we profess entire conse-

tice it. In view of their resolution

to serve Jehovah Joshua demanded

that they at once put away the

strange gods that were among

Jesus Tests His People

When Jesus saw a great multi-

tude following He decided to ap-

ply a test, a test of supreme love for Himself and consequently a life of self-denial in His service.

Discipleship means separation

from the world, from all worldly

tie: which hinder our pure devo-

NEW FASTER ACTING ROYAL DRY YEAST

cration to God but we do not prac

and keep His commandments.

God is a jealous God. He will lerate no rival in the supreme place in man's affectious. Not only the sinner suffers for his iniquity but his children and remote posterity. But God is ready to turn the miscries that

> \$1.50 up NIAGARA FALLS



"I Know Just How You Feel"

"I know because I have been fall way myself. I have been so drawically tired that I thought I woif never feel well again. Hower, found that Dr. Chase's Nerve Foot nound that Dr. Chase's Nere for soon gave me new pep addenery as put me on my feet." Tired feelings, indigestion and is of sleep are quickly relieved by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

### LIFE'S LIKE THAT JUST IN FUN

Hang the jug over the rug will dry

sweeper, put a little e dip them in it several A. By adding a small letting it stand for a 'er and then washing the furni with this solution and soap.

How Can !?

The St. Regis Hotel Tel. RA 4135

HOTEL METROPOLE All Beautifully Furnished With Running Water

C.N.R. STATION



No Hurry A wealthy merchant decided that he would commission an artist to paint his new country mansion with

> Accordingly he approached at artist who agreed to the proposal. In due course the picture was com-pleted, but the artist, for some reason of his own, had neglected to paint in the figure of his client.

> > No Bibbler roudly Mrs. Hobson showed of her acquaintances over her sked one visitor when own into the library, where every

leatherbound edition de

ess stared coldly at her his meals if the rest do. But s as far as he goes."

Hard To Stop ng the spelling lesson the sked one youngster to spell

he went on, more briskly n-a-n-a-n-a-" on't you know how to spell it, asked the teacher. miss," was the reply, "but t know when to stop."

ed counting sheep, but his partner. get a wink of sleep."

Cornered Darling, if I were to die would again?" she asked. That's hardly a fair question,

you don't catch me eating fish all

SCHADRON 3

47 Window

(ab.)

POP-Carry On

MISTER

COULD YOU SEE ME ACROSS THE STREET,

50 Ever (contr.

53 Incorporated

room only (ab.)

19 Be indebted 38 By

summer! ! "

Educator

HORIZONTAL India

famed edu-cator, — 56 Writing impleme

9 Standard of 58 He is father

implements 57 Bright color

of the ---

VERTICAL

5 Before

1 Despise 21 Misery 2 Native metal 23 Military

Kind of fish 25 Fishing lure

28 Title of

35 Her

36 Feline 37 Saber

Negative word 30 Winglike part 52 Things (Latin

33 Vegetable 34 Pointed shaft

1 Pictured

11 Over (contr.) 13 Dined

14 Paradise

16 High card

17 Barium (symbol) 18 Accomplish

22 Musical note 12 Staggers

24 Weight (ab.) 17 Lad

20 Morning moisture

23 Toward

27 Literary

31 Within

areas 36 Grasp

39 Erbium

(symbol) 40 Be quiet!

41 Aluminum

43 Part of circ

(prefix) 47 Street (ab.) 48 Pro 49 Suffix

THE SPORTING THING

(symbol) 42 Us

29 Eradicate

32 Oleum (ab.) 33 Recreation

Break the Other One

Sunday-school teacher was A Sunday-school teacher was bring to impress on her pupils the seed for missionaries in the East, and told the story of a poor native who broke his arm and was taken oital, where he learned for first time about Christianity. "Very soon," she concluded, "he well and returned to his home. ne bright child volunteered,

Cheaper you heard about sig-

"Gosh! It would have be r to buy a new collar stud.

Mother: I told you just now to that noise! John: I know, but this isn't the noise. I was playing the then, but I'm blowing my

"There's only one hful bor in this class. Smith (in an undertone), "That's "Did ou speak

His First

Wrong Number manager of the local tele ne exchange was aroused from mber by the ringing of the

one exchange?" asked a voice. answered the manager What can I do for you?" of hed at two o'clock in the morn ing to answer a wrong number."

"My, what beautiful hands you've ell me, after you've cut your ails, do you file them?" asked a no," replied her typist

throw them away."

himself, as the owner, standing in

of aleep are quickly relieved by he Chase's Nerve Food.

Ask for the new economy size bottle of

Dr. Chase's

Nerve Food

60 pills—60cts. Then perhaps I'll be coming out seen and if I do I'll pay you; in the

> "You mean I have to be rude like that every time I want to

THE SPORTING THING oesn't bibble. Not that he t take a drop now and then

How Coul He?

ood-I simply couldn't get said the clothing manutold you," the latter replied. was useless unless you counted to a thousand." ounted ten thousand," said urer. "I sheared them bed the wool, had it spun into and made into suits, took to market, and lost £21. I

#### By Fred Neher **VOICE OF THE PRESS**

"George of Britain," an Associ ated Press correspondent assures this continent from Copenhagen, is "not likely to suffer from occupational employment." In case you may wonder who is thus curtly referred to, it is King George him-self. The saying, "Ignorance is truly the mother of impudence," applies here.

-Ottawa Citizen

Belly Funny Pipple A Chinese visitor to the United States has found Americans very peculiar people. He remarked: "An American takes a glass, puts 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. He says. 'Here's to you.' and drinks it himself." -St. Thomas Times-Journal

Fortunate Prisoners Prison inmates should be given the latest news of the day, says a warden. So they'll be satisfied to stay where they are?

-Saskatoon Star-Phoenix The Future Why worry about the future; are you sure you'll be there?

-Fort Erie Times-Review Slim Chance! Everybody appeared to be har ing a good time last weekend when without a major strike. There would come to like industrial peace if they were ever given a chance

o get used to it.

A farmer near Woodstock wa held up with his spring seeding when his son went to hospital However, fifteen of his neighbours took a little time off from their

Helping Hand

-New Yorker

ish the seeding job. In four hours they planted 20 acres.
—Guelph Mercury World Does Move Jet planes are now carrying Uncle Sam's mail at 500 miles at

hour and it is now said to be a

race between a telegram and

own work to go to his aid and fin-

plane, with the winner meeting a radio message at the finish. The -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 handbag

I THINK SO!

-Kitchener Record

looking for a dime.

live the longest lives, doctors the shortest. One conjecture for th

tary contributions, while most doc tors have to chase after their -Toronto Saturday Night

Not Faith Geologiste are at a loss to determine what is causing a Colorado mountain to move. In these day -Kitchener Record

A new Mauretania is being built on the Clyde. It wll be 750 feet long and 35,000 tons, or less than half the Queen Elizabeth and Queen Mary. Moreover, it is sai she will be "as big as any ship likely to be constructed soon:" Is the super giant liner to give way

-Port Arthur News-Chronicle



skirts add five years to a girl's life

must be trying to live forever.

Sweet and cool in any Pipe



"Sorry, Precious — but I just couldn't let them have

"Woe is me—to think I'll never get home to a tempting bowin lof 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 some Grape-Nuts Flakes for muscle in the package!"

"T will, My Sweet! And I'll make the mas 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."

the honey-golden, delicious Grape-Nuts Flakes!" "Woe is me—to think I'll never get | "Farewell, then, Hubert — and be

I CAN'T SEE YOU

By J. MILLAR WATT

MUTT AND JEFF-Well It's Only a Matter of a Few Stray Naughts Anyway



I KEEP PUTTING WELL, THAT BUT THAT'S NOT RIGHT! O.K., MUTT!
THE MONEY IN MAKES IT MARRIAGE IS LIKE EVERYTHING AND YOU KEEP THERE WON'T EVERYTHING SHOULD 50-50 BE ON A 50-50 TEROM NO



By GENE BYRNES

REG'LAR FELLERS-Anti-inflationist

"George is reconverting!"

KINDA

AIN'TCHA ?







(To be continued)

Outstandingly Good

we have to work by the clock instead of being guided by our nat-. . . . Of course, like everyone else, we kept right on working during that awful heat. Not only that but the jobs that had to be done were hotter and more tiring than average. The men were busy in the hayfield and the hay particu-

larly heavy. Then it was more or less of a worry trying out the new ISSUE 28-1946

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