

TURNING POINT

By Mary Imlay Taylor

SYNOPSIS CHAPTER XVIII: Stenbart, weak from exertion, got off his horse and groped along a narrow ledge, then toppled over. He was caught by a protruding limb, dangling above certain death. Sherwin saw his enemy fall and crept slowly toward

CHAPTER XIX He sought a foothold, a crevice, and found one where the tree had rooted, a wide fissure in the wall of rock. He swung toward it, got his foot into it, and, holding thus to the rope and the cliff, reached down and laid his hand on Sten-hart's body. He thought he was still conscious, for his heavy eye lids quivered, but he lay there, a dead weight. Swiftly, cautiously, Sherwin wound the rope around his body and made it secure under the armpits, balancing himself on a foothold so narrow that a touch might hurl him down. Then, grasping the slack of the rope, he began imb. The ledge seemed a thou-

sand feet above him, but, at last, he lay on its brink, gasping. He heard sounds now other than cataract, the crashing of boughs, voices! He took no heed of them, for, as he rose to his feet, he saw the tree that supported Stenbody swing out on the end of the rope. Sherwin braced himself and began to haul him up by main his enemy out of the abyss, steadied him at the edge of the rock, brought him safe over and laid him his head s. am, but Stenhart still breathed. He opened his eyes and looked up in Sherwin's face. Sheer terror leaped into his eyes, but he was spent, helpless; his word came in a whisper.

"Water!" A mountain spring was trickling close at hand, and Sherwin cupped the water in his hands and wet his face and lips, and again Stenhart tried to speak; but, as his rescuer bent to listen, heavy hands fell upon him and there was a shout of

"Get him, sheriff!" Sherwin, on his knees beside the injured man, looked up to find the posse closing in. He shook off the nan who had grasped him and rose to his feet just as Jim Keller panted up the trail.
"Hold on, Cutler!" Jim cried, "that man saved Stenhart-1 saw

him-at the risk of his own life! "Ain't taking no chances, Mr. Keller. Here you, Adams, you handcuff him; he's the man we're Sherwin offered no resistance he submitted with an iron com-

posure. He had thrown away his lear-bought liberty to save Sten reckon he can walk, after all,"

said the Sheriff. "How you feeling now, Mr. Stenhart?" Stenhart tried to stand upright, but his eyes had met Sherwin's and his mouth went dry. He wet his lips, shaking all over.

Jim. 'Cheer up, old chap, you're sound, no bones broken!" 'l can walk," said Stenhart thickly, leaning heavily on Jim. "The ledge is mighty narrow; can you manage without help, Mr. Keller? The sheriff was solicitous for the man who had helped him

make his capture. "Oh, we'll do!" Jim threw a sup porting arm around Stenhart. It was on the tip of his tongue to tell the men to go ahead with the prisoner and bring help from the ranch and a car for the injured man, but he remembered Jane; he must go first himself. The thought impelled Jim to look back at Sherwin, and something in his white face made him recoil at the sight of his bound hands. He beckoned Cutler to him. handcuffs? By Jove, I saw what he did; he's a brave man!"

The sheriff nodded grimly "Can't take chances, Mr. Keller, he's a jail-breaker; swore he was goin' to kill Stenhart. I ain't so all fired clear in my mind what he meant to do with him anyway-he !

had him all trussed up with that Jim shut his teeth hard. The susicion was horrible, but he remembered that he had telephoned for

Cutler. He had given this man into their hands, and there was Jane-They began the descent slowly. Jim, supporting Stenhart, went ahead; behind same the sheriff, then the men bringing Sherwin. A heavy cloud had risen in the west; its purple edges were sweeping upward. The sunlight went out and, as they entered the steep trail, thunder rolled deeply across the hills. The way, narrow and difficult, grew dim with the darkness of the approaching storm. Stenhart, weak and set the stones rolling and tumbling ahead of them.

"Steady, old chap," said Jim, and his supporting arm tightened. It seemed to him that Stenhart suffered with some trouble of the body; not once had he lifted his and he was ghastly pale. Jim, glancing back at the steep path, saw the feet of the men following them before he saw their bodies. The sheriff came next; Sherwin, he knew, was last-with his guards. Ovehead the trees locked their branches now, and a dense thicket surrounded them. They could hear the cataract less distinctly, but the rush of the wind in the tree-tops made a tumult. Jim, steading Sten-

hart, spoke slowly in his ear. "I saw you-you and Sherwin," he said quietly. "I was out in the road; there's an opening in the trees-one glimpses the ravine. How did you come to fall in that way, Max?" Stenhart roused himself; he lifted

his head and tried to meet Jim's juestioning eyes, but he wavered and gasped. "I-he was going to kill me!" he said weakly; "that was it. I remember now, Sherwin was going to kill me."

It was the naked truth-no mor te' man knew how the change had swept into into Sherwin'e soul! But Jim Keller had seen the rescue. "He saved your life at the risk of his own," Jim retorted bluntly; he went down on a rope and brought you up-and lost his chance to make a getaway!" Stenhart passed his hand over

"I can't understand it," he muttered; "he was going to kill mehe hates me!"
"Then, by heaven, he did a great thing-he risked his life for his worst enemy! Are you sure, old chap, quite sure—that he wa guilty?"

his etyes with a groping gesture.

Stenhart's face took on an ashy whiteness, his lips shook. "I tell you he did it!" he cried wildly. "Ih. my God, what lightning!" The heavens had been torn by a

jagged flash, the dark woods were, for an instant, ablaze with itfii then the roar of thunder rolled crashing around them, echoed from height to height. The very earth beneath their feet seemed to tremble with the reverberation. Stenhart reeled, covering his eyes with his hands. Jim, trying to steady him, was

suddenly swung aside by the other

fall had broken his nerve-he was almost hysterical. The rain began to fall in a torrent and Jim, trying to catch up with him again, came abreast of a windswept thicket. He heard the men behind scrambling and shouting and thought of Jane He had made her stay behind; was she out there still, holding the horses? He grasped Stenhart again and they came to the last lap of the descent. It was dusk in the trail and the rain blinded, but suddenly there was a tongue of flame from the thicket, a sharp report, and Stenhart crumpled up and sagged into Jim's arms. At first he did not sense what had happened; it seemed a part of the tem-pest, of Stenhart's utter collapse, and then he felt something warm and wet on his hands and knew it (To be continued)

Blended for Quality

WANT A NICE KITTY?



Mrs. Clare Newberry of New York City wants to find a home for that pretty kitty she's holding. But there's a joker-the animal is an ocelot from Venezuela and will grow into a big cat with claws.

speaking of wheat-I have mended

that binder canvas I referred to so

lovingly last week. But I didn't

mend it with needle and thread.

This time I pasted the patch on the

canvas. Whether it will be a suc-

cess has yet to be proved. I am

hoping it will be because it was a

This week-end we thought we

were going to be alone. Yes-actu-ally! But around six-thirty Satur-

day night the telephone rang and a

Gwen, can I throw my hat in for

the week-end?" Of course there

tion. But then we didn't see much

of our visitor because on Sunday

afternoon Bob took her to Toronto

to see other relations. And then

the house was so quiet I could not

sit still-or was it because I was

reading a very disquieting article

which proved beyond a doubt that

Communistic organizations are un-

healthily active in Canada and the

U.S. Is it any wonder we have

strikes and yet more strikes?

Sunday School

Lesson

The Supremacy of Spiritual

Exodus 20:7; Leviticus 19:12:

Matthew 5:33-37; Mark 7: 5-8;

34-26.

e Kingdom of God, and his

righteousness; and all these things

shall be added unto you.-Matthew

Due reverence for God is the

reat principle underlying the

iple is violated by all profane

rearing, and indeed by much that

s called prayer, when the name of

God is taken upon the lips, but with

ttle thought of God in the mind.

Guide to Holiness

God requires us to be sincere

and true in our speech. The word

of a Christian should be as good

his bond. Not all oath-taking

sinful but if we must swear to

our testimony it must be in a man-

be sworn but we must not swear

the world. The Christian's speech

Serving Christ

There are three fundamental cor

him deny himself." Self-denial is

the denial or renouncing of self.

This is to go on the path in which

Jesus leads and meet the suffering

and the crucifixion that lie there.

(3) "And follow me." This is to

have the mind of Christ and that

mind is to obey God even unto

death, and to choose the lowly path

of service instead of the path of

ease and glory.

The foolish man who seeks his

personal welfare will not gain it

(2) "Let him take up his cross."

fitions of discipleship. (1) "Let

grace and truth.

n the common, wicked practice of

hould always be seasoned with

er to the glory of God. We may

Third Commandment, This prin-

Values.

meek little voice said "Hullo, Aunt

lot less work anyway.

CHRONICLES Gwendoline P. Clarke of GINGER FARM

When a person has lived in a ! neighbourhood for over twenty years and has had the same neighbours east, west, north and south for most of that time, it creates a feeling of permanency, for ourselves, and possibly for the neighbourhood in general. The men are accustomed to "change work" with the same neighbours year after forth-when they have time-at quiltings, meetings, teas, or perhaps only on the telephone. On washdays as we hang things on the line we notice our neighbours have their washing out too, and it all was only one answer to that queshelps to give one a comfortable feeling-a sense of unity with the

rest of the community. That is how it has been here any way. Insofar as we are concerned I must admit we have not visited back and forth very much but yet we always knew, that should the occasion arise, as indeed it has a few times, that we had only to ask for help and it would be given graciously and willingly. Of c urse there have, unfortun ately, been gaps left in our neigh Reaper but there has been very little voluntarily moving away from

the district. And now, like a bolt from the blue, comes news that two of our neighbours have sold their farms. It gives one a queer sinking feel ing. It is hard to get used to the idea that in a few short months these same farms will have differferent neighbours, hat will they be like, these new neighbour, Will they be of the "dirt farmer school" or will they incline towards ultramodern methods of highly mechan genial neighbours, good mixers, o will they endeavour to live unto themselves, and to be a law unto hemselves? Those are questions to which only time can give the an swer. At the same time we can't help wondering—and with a little trepidation—because one's neighours are so important, especially

to folk who live in the country. * * * And the people who are moving away? In one case the place was acquired but on the other the lady of the house ha slived there all her life. One can only imagine the heartache it will be to pull up stakes and go. I am sure that as the day of departure gets nearer anyone so placed would find every tree, every shrub, almost every nail on the wall, had some specia significance. The well-worn path from the house to the barn along which so many well-loved feet have trod; the pump by the kitchen door which has provided cool clear water summer after summer; the view from the kitchen window and oh, so many things-such little things, that may never have been of any great importance up to now. But to leave them-ah, that's a

different story. But isn't that the way of life? Sometimes we must lose a lot in one direction to gain a little in another. On the other hand if we take a chance we sometimes lose a little but gain a lot.

but the man who loses sight of personal interest for Jesus' sake will gain the very thing he has forsaken. A man must have a In the meantime there is still seasonal work to do on all farms— haying to finish, wheat to cut. And higher aim than "saving his own soul." Not self-saving, but selfsacrifice is the vocation of the ISJUE 30-1946 child of God.

using. Now a lot of people say this isn't necessary. Can you tell me

sealers before using because the processing of food in the sealers sterilizes b th food and sealers. However, it is essential that sealers be thoroughly washed in hot soapy water and well rinsed in clear hot water. Sea'ers, with glass lids in place, should be placed on a tray in the oven and heated to F., or they should be halffilled with hot water, placed on the rack in the boiling water bath, surrounded with hot water and brought to boiling point. Sealers should be left in water or oven until ready

letters from homemakers seeking help with their canning problems,

pour into the offices of the Con-

sumer Section of the Dominion De-

partment of Agriculture. Here are

some of the most frequently asked

"All the recognized authorities

questions and their answers.

on home canning used to insist that sealers be sterilized before

TABLE TALKS Canning Question

for strawber

"Mother always de un

"My strawberries always seen to float in the sealers. Can I prevent this?"



There's nothing as style-right for Spring as a frock-and-bolero en-semble. This one, Pattern 4720, is a "sew-easy"! Pointing up a fine figure is that inset midriff.

Pattern 4720 comes in sizes 12, , 16, 18, 20. Size 16 frock and bolero 31/2 yards 39 inch material. Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, AD-DRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Filed and Forgotten The insecticide now known as DDT was first compounded in 1874, but its practical value was not determined until 1939.



Yes, yes, of course I'm glad to see you-who's your cute friend with the crisp, crunchy, delicious Grape-Nuts Flakes "Ha! Ha!—I fooled you Jim! That's our new cook. She won't serve anything but malty-rich, sweet-as-a-nut Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes for break-fast."

"And don't forget that Grape-Nut Flakes are made of two graint-water and malted barley. They give you had been supported by the same and the sam

"Well what are we waiting for? Let's get home quick and dig into that giant economy package."

"Well what are we waiting for? Let's food essentials. They taste would food essentials. They re good for you. They're say digest."

IUST IN FUN

Take Your Choice astus and Liza were married t a short time when he came are with a big wash tub a wash-

> "You-all kin take you' Rastus... Yo' kin take de tub an' wasiiou'se'f starve."

it and it kent The open kettle meth great risk of spoilage heavy syrup is used. both sealers and easier and much safer. To will be more attractive as

The St. Regis Hotel

is less likely to break up.

Fee Room with a Shower and Telephone Single, 82.50 mp

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Good Health and Lots of Pep Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver fil have a long record of depending as a regulator of liver and bines and bowels.

They quickly arouse these ope to healthful activity—shapen they

to healthful activity—sharpen bep petite and help to improve digesta. Clean out the poisons with D. Chase's Kidney-Laver Pills and a

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills



VOICE OF THE PRESS

an' go to work, or you kin de mirror an' set down and

Two Ways umptious fellow was giving idence in a police-court.
"You say you stood up?" asked retorted the conceited "I said," retorted the contented to that I stood. If one stands to must stand up. There's no ther way of standing." "Oh, isn't there?" replied the

rate. "Pay two pounds for pt of court, and . . . stand Proper Exit What happened after you were out of the side exit on

"I told the fellow I belonged to important family." "And then?"
"He begged my pardon, asked

The park orator looked around. You, my friend," he said, gazintently at a member of his au-"are you treading the fence, "are you treads traight and narrow path?" The man nodded. "I am."

"And do you find it easy?" When I started I didn't, but w it comes naturally to me. I n't know how I'd get on if I dn't stick rigidly to it and keep mind on nothing else." "And will you explain to these ies and gentlemen why you feel ould continue on the straight narrow path? rtainly. If I didn't I should

off. I'm a tight-rope walker." The Test One Sunday morning the pastor a congregation noticed that an had reappeared among flock and after the sermon wel-

supposedly repentent "This is the first time you've en to church for a long time," said. "I'm glad to see you." done had to come. Ah rengthenin'. Ise got a job vashin' a chicken coop an a fence 'round a water-

ather had been teaching little by how to do sums. Six times ld out a threepenny-piece a penny and asked his son by had taken the penny. Surely, Bobby," said father at know a threepenny-

th more to you than a way you're teaching said the youngster. "I've pence on the deal

him for being late for last she decided to

versation, and said a bad idea, neither, usband sourly

ecoud sponged the badectures of the wouldorld champion, he murmered gust: "It's all right,

sent for a private e dickens do I want a ctive for?" sorrowsked the fighter. sneerin/ly piped the he'li help you to find the you've been ying to hit the last nine ounds." Home Agair

lored parson, calling upon his flock, found the object visit out in the back yard ong his hen coops with surprise that chickens. udder Brown," he askall you' chickens?"
grunted Brother Brown, ing up, "some fool de do' open an' dey all

He Flew ome time.'

-Chatham News

"Good Luck" Fracture Note to the superstitious: The Change To Farmers other day a man broke his arm throwing salt over his shoulder. -Kitchener Record.

A Tougher Job It's easy turning out ships and planes like doughnuts in time of war. The truly Herculean feat is to build a couple of million houses amid the distractions of peace. -Detroit News

Glad They're Cows An Australian farmer has installed a radio in his milking shed, because it keeps the cows quiet, and "they seem to like the news." After what they hear, it is likely that the beasts appreciate the advantage of being cows.

—Toronto Saturday Night

Extinct What has become of the oldfashioned business man who said, "I can't complain"? -Winnipeg Tribune

> Stage Actress HORIZONTAL 50 Myself 1,5 Pictured 51 Fish eggs 52 Southeast

11 Each (ab.) 12 Measures of cloth 54 Sainted one 55 She is a VERTICAL 13 Account of (ab.) 14 Electrical engineer (ab.)
15 Lieutenant 6 On the shelt- 25 Him ered side 7 Employers

(ab.) 16 Born 17 Transpose (ab.) 18 Conductor 9 Toward 19 Tantalum 21 Like 22 South America (ab.) reverence O Short sleep

(anat.) 33 Sprightly dance 35 Measure of (ab.) 38 Any 39 Greek letter 40 Fishes 44 And (Latin)

48 Iron (symbol) THE SPORTING THING

ould have. Each time

"I first became interested ons while checking the col lection plates!'

POP-A Farmer's Threat

IT'S ABOUT ANNUAL

old man, I havn't seen

D'J'EVER?

IT'S ABOUT TIME THIS JUNK WAS CLEARED OUT -

IT'S NO USE TO US

If all the swords were beaten in-Well-Traveled Road to plowshares and all the cannon Up at Fort Frances, Ont., they nto pruning forks, what a bunch are building a road to a place called Despair. We thought the path of farmers these armament manu-tacturers would look like. to the place was well-worn already.

-Peterborough Examiner.

No More-No Less Solving Unemployment Five-day-week advocates pos-A farmer's wife points out that if sibly have forgotten the Fourth a girl wishes to solve permanently Commandment "Six days shalt he problem of personal unemployment, she should marry a farmer.

-Kitchener Record.

-Stratford Beacon-Herald. One thing about those Nazi war criminals; they are at least being given a chance to die of old age. -Hamilton Spectator.

Deodorized Pets Deodorized slunks are being sold at \$\epsilon 40\$ apiece in the State of Oregon as household pets, more

thou labor."

comp ionable than cats and not a menace to bird life either. -St. Catharies Spectator. Answer to Previous Puzzle

O BRIG-GEN EE SI P KENNETH RESI O B. A ST R WOLFE MATE (ab.) 21 Species of 38 Property item tree 23 Decorate 41 Underground part of plant 42 Individuals 43 Misfortune 24 Subjoin

1 Honey maker 20 Possessor 2 Before 21 Species of 44 Printer's 29 Be indebted 32 Egyptian 45 Beverage sun god 48 Mist 34 Long Island 49 Compass point

QUITE A FEW PENNIES

And Not a Slip One "Courtship" is defined by a col-

umnist as "that period in which a girl wraps a man around her little thing you are not stuck on Quebec Chronicle Telegrap Easy Time

The seamen's union demands

luced hours on ships at sea. And

Might Be

"Goats Survive Bikini Bombing."

But supposing next time you're the

OU ONLY MAKE

part of the story. She takes th poor guy to a preacher and has him tied in a knot.

-Ottawa Citizer

what would seamen do with their spare time? Lean over and watch the mermaids?

Credit Canada's Sunshine Sugar beets in Alberta show pounds per acre, in Britain about 2,850 pounds per acre. Credit the

difference to our sunshine. -Lethbridge Herald

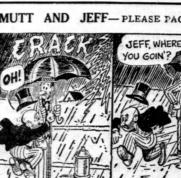






DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY

MUTT AND JEFF-PLEASE PAGE ME A HUNK OF LIGHTNING!





By BUD FISHER IF LIGHTNING'S GOIN' TO HIT YOU, IT'S GONNA HIT YOU, NO MATTER WHERE
YOU GO!

IF IT'S
GONNA HIT
ME, LET IT
LOOK FOR

