

TURNING POINT

By Mary Imlay Taylor

CHAPTER XVIII
Stenhart, weak from exertion, got off his horse and stood along a narrow ledge, then stepped over. He was caught by a protruding limb, hanging above certain death. Sherwin saw his money fall and cried aloud toward his helpless victim. It was then that he reached the turning point in his thinking and did not kill his enemy.

He heard sounds no other than the 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 Stenhart go down and the motionless body swing out on the end of the rope. Sherwin braced himself and began to haul him up by main strength. Slowly, surely, he drew his enemy out of the abyss, steadied him at the edge of the rock, brought him safe over and laid him down. His own muscles ached and his head ached, but Stenhart still breathed. He opened his eyes and looked up at Sherwin's face. Sherwin's face sheer terror leaped into his eyes, but he was spent, helpless; his white lips moved, but only one 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 triumph.

"Get him, sheriff!"

Sherwin, on his knees beside the injured man, looked up to find the posse closing in. He shook off the man who had grasped him and rose to his feet, just as Jim Keller pointed up the trail.

"Hold on, Cutler!" Jim cried, "that man saved Stenhart—I 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 after!"

Sherwin offered no resistance; he submitted with an iron composure. He had thrown away his dear-bought liberty to save Stenhart.

"I reckon he can walk, after all," said the sheriff. "How you feeling now, Mr. Stenhart?"

"Oh, we'll do!" Jim threw a supporting 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.

"Blended for Quality"

"SILVER TEA"

WANT A NICE KITTY?



Mrs. Clara 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 oroclet from Venezuela and will grow into a big cat with claws.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

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 year; the women visit on the line and notice our neighbours have their washing out too, and it all helps to give one a comfortable feeling—a sense of unity with the rest of the community.

That is how it has been here any day. 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 course there have, unfortunately, been gaps in our neighbourhood by the work of the Great 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 feeling. It is hard to get used to the idea that in a few short months these same farms will have different owners—and we shall have different neighbours, but will they be like these new neighbours. Will they be of the "dirt farmer" school or will they incline towards ultra-modern methods of highly mechanized farming? Will they be congenial neighbours, good mixers, or will they endeavor to live unto themselves, and to be a law unto themselves? Those are questions to which only time can give the answer. At the same time we can't help wondering—and with a little trepidation—because one's neighbours 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 has lived there all her life. One can only imagine the heartache it will be to pull up the 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 special 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 and winter; the view from the safer summer; the 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 little 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.

In the meantime there is still seasonal work to do on all farms—haying to finish, wheat to cut. And

TABLE TALKS Canning Questions

At this time of year hundreds of letters from homemakers seeking help with their canning problems, come into the offices of the Dominion Department of Agriculture. Here are some of the most frequently asked questions and their answers.

"All the recognized authorities on home canning used to insist that sealers be sterilized before using. Now a lot of people say this isn't necessary. Can you tell me why?"

It is not necessary to sterilize sealers before using because the processing of food in the sealers sterilizes the food and sealers. However, it is essential that sealers be thoroughly washed in hot soapy water and well rinsed in clear hot water. Sealers with glass lids in place, should be placed on a tray in the oven and heated to 225° F., or they should be half-filled with hot water, placed on the rack in the boiling water bath, and sterilized with hot water and brought to boiling point. Sealers should be left in water or oven until ready to use.

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

The packer looked around. "You, my friend," he said, gazing intently at a member of his audience, "are you treating the strawberries as you should?"

"I don't know how I'd get on if I didn't know how to do it," but she came naturally to me. I didn't know how I'd get on if I didn't know how to do it and I kept thinking of nothing else."

Profitable
Father had been teaching little boys how to do sums. Six times he had held out a threepenny-piece and a penny and asked his son how he would have. Each time he had taken the penny.

An Idea
He had taken a long time composing a letter from work, and his wife nagged at him for being late for dinner. At last he decided to write the conversation, and said:

Assistance
The second spanged the battered features of the world-weary champion, he murmured words of disgust. "It's all right, we've saved for private."

Home—Again
A colored parson, calling upon one of his flock, found the object of his visit out in the back yard spinning his hen coops. He was noticed with surprise that there were no chickens.

JUST IN FUN

Their Luck
"Good Luck" Fracture
Note to the superstitious: The 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 bombers amid the distractions of peace. —Detroit News.

Glad They're Coos
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 coos. —Toronto Saturday Night.

Proper Exit
"What happened after you were seen out of the side exit on my floor?"

Good Reason
The post-graduate looked around. "You, my friend," he said, gazing intently at a member of his audience, "are you treating the strawberries as you should?"

The Test
One Sunday morning the pastor of a congregation noticed that an old man had disappeared during a service. After the sermon he went to see the supposedly repentant sinner.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills
Pattern 4720 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 16 frock and bolero 3 1/2 yards 39 inch material. Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to room 421, 72 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Print plainly NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Filled and Forgotten
The insecticide now known as DDT was first compounded in 1944, but its practical use was not determined until 1949.

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VOICE OF THE PRESS

St. John's
Perseverance is sticking to something you are not stuck on. —Quebec Chronicle Telegraph.

Easy Time
The seaman's union demands reduced hours on ships at sea. And what would seamen do with their spare time? Lean over and watch the mermaids? —Brandon Sun.

Solving Unemployment
A farmer's wife points out that if a girl wishes to solve permanently the problem of personal unemployment, she should marry a farmer. —Kitchener Record.

Might Be
"Gats Survive Bikini Bombing." But suppose next time you're the goat! —Windsor Star.

And Not a Slip One
"Courtship" is defined by a columnist as "that period in which a girl wraps a man around her little finger, preparatory to putting him under her thumb." But that's only part of the story. She takes the poor guy to a preacher and has him tied in a knot. —Ottawa Citizen.

Credit Canada's Sunshine
Sugar beets in Alberta show a sugar recovery of about 3,400 pounds per acre, in Britain about 2,850 pounds per acre. Credit the difference to our sunshine. —Lethbridge Herald.

Given a Chance
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 animals are being sold at 40¢ apiece in the State of Oregon as household pets, more comparable than cats and not a menace to bird life either. —St. Catharines Spectator.

D'JEVER?

FOR GODNESS SAKE, DEAR, LEAVE IT ALONE! YOU'VE MADE A MESS OF THE PLACE.

SAY, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS COAT IF YOU WERE HERE—HOW FIXED UP—IT'S A SHAME TO THROW IT OUT!

AND, AS USUAL, WHEN YOU GO THROUGH THE SO-CALLED JUNK YOU FIND A FLOOD OF STUFF THAT, WITH A FEW REPAIRS, CAN BE MADE USEFUL AGAIN.

NEVER GET THE ANNUAL URGE TO CLEAN OUT THE CUPBOARDS AND THE ATTIC DESPITE YOUR WIFE'S PROTESTS.

IS THAT THE TAILOR? FOR YOU HERE—HOW ABOUT PICKING IT UP TO-MORROW?

I'LL BET I'VE SAVED \$50—AND THAT'S WHAT THE GOOD MEN WANT US TO DO.

I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, DEAR—MAYBE I SHOULD GET THAT OLD FUR COAT OF MINE FIXED UP AFTER ALL.

NEVER FEEL LIKE PATTING YOURSELF ON THE BACK WHEN YOU REALIZE THAT YOU'VE ALSO HELPING TO FIGHT INFLATION?

Stage Actress

HORIZONTAL 50 Myself 51 Fish eggs 52 Southeast (ab.) 10 Erburum (symbol) 53 Upon 11 Each (ab.) 54 Sainted ones 12 Measures of a cloth 13 Account of (ab.) 14 Electrical engineer (ab.) 15 Lieutenant (ab.) 16 Born 17 Transpose (ab.) 18 Conductor 19 Toward 21 Like 22 South America (ab.) 24 Exclamation 26 Impires 30 Accomplish 31 Possess 32 Network (amat.) 33 Spiritually dance 35 Measure of area 36 Nova Scotia 38 Any 39 Greek letter 40 Fishes 44 And (Latin) 46 Age 47 Bone 48 Iron (symbol)

VERTICAL 1 Honey maker 2 Before 3 Tardy 4 Sell 6 On the shell—ered side 7 Employers 8 Chapter 9 Neither 10 Tantalum 20 Possessor 21 Species of tree 41 Underground part of plant 22 Decorate 24 Subjoin 25 Film 27 Dine 28 Be indebted 32 Egyptian sun god 34 Long Island 37 Determined 38 Property item 42 Individuals 43 Misfortune 44 Printer's measures 45 Beverage 48 Mist 49 Compass point

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49.

THE SPORTING THING

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

By BUD FISHER

JEFF, WHERE YOU GOING?

JEFF ARE YOU HIDING BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID OF LIGHTNING?

SURE! I DON'T WANNA GET HIT!

IF LIGHTNING GON TO HIT YOU, IT'S GONNA HIT ME, LET IT LOOK FOR ME!

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

POP—A Farmer's Threat

YOU WANT TO TAKE PLENTY OF SPINCH IF YOU WISH TO INCREASE THE IRON IN YOUR SYSTEM!

OR THE LEAD!

By J. MILLAR WATT

REG'LAR FELLERS—Bound to Come Clean

ALL RIGHT, THEY IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU HAD YOUR ANNUAL BATH!

HEY! STAY PUT!

YOW!

OKAY—WE'LL FIGGER OUT SOMETHIN' NEW! WHERE ARE YA? COME BACK HERE!

EXPERT DIRTY CLEANING NO JOB TOO TOUGH FOR US! TRY US ONCE!

By GENE BYRNES