

## TURNING POINT

By Mary Imlay Taylor

SYNOPSIS CHAPTER XI: Jim edvises Sher-win to run away. Old Mac learns hat Stenhart and Sherwin are ousins, and that Stenhart's testi-nony also sent Sherwin to prison. CHAPTER XII

The moon was rising over the top of the mountains as Sherwin swung himself out of the saddle They had left the road and were on a mountain trail; great trees sur-rounded them, their spreading boughs making a dense shade through which the rising moon shot, here and there, an arrow-head of light. MacDowell led, and, as they advanced, the almost imper trunks of gigantic size locked them in; far off was the sound of rushing water, a mere murmur at

"Walk slow," Mac cautioned him, "th' path's mighty narrow in We're coming to the edge of a precipice, ain't nothing to save you "I hear water somewhere," said

"Mighty pretty little cascade be- | thing!" old Mac whispered. "You low us, 'bout two hundred feet. It's too far down for th' moonlight to strike it vet-mind th' turn nowhere, you can see th' drop, it's

mighty steep." They stood on a narrow ledge. long ago ripped out the side of the sheer rock; on either side the great trees stopped and there was only a narrow path at the edge of a deep river roared over the broken rocks and tumbled from a high cliff into the depth below. The moonlight revealed a sheer precipice with nothing reaching out from it but one old, gnarled tree.

"A mighty bad place to slip," Sherwin said musingly; "easy to

Old Mac grunted. "Mighty easy chance, he's too lame a duck to get Sherwin felt the hot blood burn in his face; how easily the old man had read his mind!

Mac stopped now and pointed ignoring what he had just said. "Th' cabin's hid in there-amon them trees. I built it most forty years ago. I hadn't no health thos days; doc said I'd got to live out, up here in the redwoods, so nocked up th' shack. There used to be mighty good shootin' an' hin'. It's stood weather better'n expected. There ain't anybody nows about it -except Jane; she saw it once, I fetched her up here. can camp here safe enough

ler's gone. Sherwin, looking ahead into the dense shadows of the mountainstill, electrified. "By gosh!" Mac caught at his

till I bring you word where Cut-

companion's arm and gripped it, listening. "I'm darned if Jordan ain't up here-sure as shootin'!" he inspered.

"In your cabin?" Sherwin smiled he finally let the younger man acBut oh, t grimly, loosening his pistol in the

shoulder holster. MacDowell cautioned him to silence with a gesture and they both crept forward. As they did so, Sherwin discerned the outline of a little cabin set under a sycamor. A rectangle of light appeared, the door was open! Softly, step by step, the two men approached, keeping in the shadow. Sherwin slipped behind the house and look ed in the window. A man was sitreading a newspaper by the light of a candle. It was the outlaw! Sherwin signaled to MacDowell and the old man came softly over and looked in. The man was an easy mark, but they did not shoot, both loved fair play too well. Making a sign to Mac, Sherwin went quickly to

ward the thicker shadows of the

deliberately and slowly, he began the noise a man might make in woods back of the ravine. The sounds reached the rustlers ears. He extinguished the candle and stepped outside the door.

"That you, Kenny?" For answer Sherwin sprang forward, pistol in hand, and old Mac emerged from behind the cabin with a roar.

"We've got you now, you The outlaw dodged, dropped t

his knees, rolled over like a ball Sherwin's bullet speeding after him. A sailing cloud suddenly ob scured the moon and, in the darkness, a gun flashed below them and a bullet whistled past They heard a scrambling fall. Sherwin fired again into the dark, a man cursed and silence followed.

"Darn that cloud, I can't see a think Jordan's down there, Sherwin?"

Sherwin, who had gone to the edge of the ravine and came back after the last shot, answered as softly, "Yes! I can hear him scramble-I'm hanged if I know now he got away without falling over the precipice! There comes the moon-back out of range or he'll pick you off, MacDowell!" They both stepped back into the shadow of the cabin and waited. expecting a rush by Jordan and his confederates, but nothing happened. Far below them they heard a twig snap and some gravel slide. "Comin', I reckon!" Mac whis-

going, the same man. Very likely he's gone for help." "That's true, ain't any use stayin'

here to be shot at!" As he spoke he felt his way into the cabin. "Want to risk lighting the candoor. "I've got matches." "Nope! We'd be targets sure

then. I can see from th' moon. Where you goin'?" "I'm going to stay here." "You'll have to give th' cabin up, son; you'd have a batch of them rustlers to fight—if he comes back."

"And the sheriff on the road," Sherwin replied grimly. "That's true!" Mac thought a moment. "I say, Sherwin, you'd th' night an' skip at daybreak. The posse'll be most likely tired an' restin'. You'll get some hours

start anyways." Sherwin nodded. He had other plans, but he would not tell them. He grasped the old man's hand. "Come, I'm going to see you off ner and I work outside every night safe with the horses, then I'll come until it is too dark to see-Partner back here quietly."

company him to the road. His lame arm still made the old man more or less awkward. Sherwin helped him get the two horses and saw

"You skip at daybreak," Mac said kindly, and leaned from the saddle to hold out his hand again.
"I don't believe you did it," he

ended brusquely.

Sherwin wrung his hand and him go. The old man's blunt sympathy and active help had touched him to the quick. He watched until the old figure in the saddle and the two horses became mere specks on the white road toward Lan Palomas.

> (To be Continued) ISSUE 23-1946

NATIONAL CLOTHING COLLECTION Send what you can to your local collection centre JUNE 17 - 27

EAGLE, ILL, REPORTS TO POLICE



Maybe his "mama done tole" the American bald eagle in photo above that when you're in trouble, call a cop. Anyway, after circling the town for hours, the bird, ill and exhausted, dropped into the back yard of the Port Washington, N. Y., police head-quarters. 'He's pictured held by James Callaghan, Roosevelt Bird Sanctuary warden, who said the bird had probably eaten polluted fish. Mr. Eagle got a dose of castor oil.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

Gwendoline P. Clarke

Well, I could write what I think | Have you any in your garden? If about the railway strike, the shipyard strike or the coalminers' ping to-you can read all you you do it will probably leave you st as bewildered and distressed as does us. A strike is sucl an it-"In a strike everyone loses, even the strikers."

But out in the country, where everything is fresh, green and growing after that wonderful rain; or working in the garden, or among the chickens, one can forget for awhile how easy it is for men, who should know better, to stir up strife and unrest among those people who have been caught in a net of their own weaving. In the garden, as I work among the flowers and shrubs, the only unhappy thing is a robin who has her nest in a small spruce tree at the back of the border. Poor Mother Robin-and yet I have been out in the garden so much lately you would think wouldn't hurt her fledglings. However she evidently doesn't like the look of me for she flies to a nearby annuals-zinnias, snapdragons, petapple tree every time I appear, and there she sits, chirping and scolding, unias, salvia, French marigolds,

I am beginning to realize to my

snowberry bush were definitely in

the lead, but now I really believe

ner and I work outside every night

at the grass and I at the flowers

**Garden Notes** 

By GORDON L. SMITH

Keep Them Growing

garden freshness is quick growth.

This is especially true of leafy and

root types. Lettuce that has been checked in its growth period, or

carrots or young beets, and then

to be tougher or woodier than they should be. The reason is simple.

Once growth slows down for any

reason the roots or leaves start to

toughen and dry out, with the re-result that crispless and tenderness

soon disappear. Even if quick

soon disappear. Even it quick growth is resumed again there is liable to be a lowering of the high, fresh quality one has a right to associate with vegetables grown

Cultivation in June will kill weeds which might become really troublesome in July, and it will break up soil which would bake

hard and be impossible to work after the sun really turns warm

If the lawn is kept regularly mown

in June, at least once a week in the moist parts of Canada, then we

will really have something worth

taking the neighbours out to see later on. The old warning of a stitch in time saving nine really holds good for gardering too and

especially so with such jobs as weeding, cultivation and thinning and last but not least, for protective steps against disease or pests

right at the kitchen door.

Cultivation Important

start to grew again are almost sure

The real secret of crispness and

I have them both in check. Part

Disappearing Act

sorrow that a garden is one thing that can't be neglected with im-punity. Last spring, when I was really very worried about Partner's health, and about getting Bob home from overseas, I gave little time or attention to the garden. As a result, the shrubs, weeds and grass fine lightweight material. have surely had one great old time trying to see which could choke the other out. The grass and the

British textile scientists have invented a fabric that completely disappears in soap and water. It is used for weaving into woolen cloth so that it may be washed out afterward to produce an extra

you have then you will know what a fight I've been having. If you haven't, then don't let a snowberry bush come within a mile of you. It sends out runners that come up them. If you try digging out a big oot you have to follow those runners all over the place even to the of my own free will, once planted snowberry bushes in my border!

erry-but there is this against them. If a shrub dies-as it may well do if there are many rabbits around-then it leaves a rather unsightly bare space that is hard to place takes time. Then, too, if one has too many shrubs one's space for growing flowers is naturally restricted. For that reason Daughter said one time when she was home-"Mother, for goodness sake don't grow any more shrubs!" Well, I am doing away with quite a few, but there are still others I would like. Semetime I hope to get a tamarisk, a smoke tree and a butterfly bush. In the meantime we have the usual run of good cid

Add New Fast Rising Royal to warer. It starts working in 10 minutes.

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 for use on your pantry shelf for weeks. Try New Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast today. At your grocer's.

The Gift of Healing The apostles were to call men to pentance, to beseech them to inwardly to God and outwardly from the errors of their ways. An-ointing with oil as a medium of which the miraculous gift of healhealing would foster faith in those to whom it was applied. The aninting was the outward sign with which the miraculous gift of heal ne was accompanied. Christ's Harvest of Souls Christ and his little band of fol

more laborers to help gather in the harvest of souls. True Disciples Supreme affection for and allegiance to Christ are absolutely easential to true discipleship. Jesus declared that no one is worthy of Him who loves father and mother, son or daughter more than he loves Christ. The nearest and dearest must be forsaken, and opposed, and offended, if need be, to follow Christ.

wers were few to do the great

work of gathering this multitude of

needy souls for God. Therefore He

exhorted His disciples to pray for

**Sunday School** 

Working With Christ

Mark 6:7-13; Luke 10:1,2; 14:25-27.

Golden Text.-And he that tak-

fter me, is not worthy of me .-

Message to The Disciples

fortl of the disciples two by two i

meant to teach us the advantage

of Christian compan, to all who

labor for Christ.

The disciples were to go forth

just as they were without making any provision whatsoever. They

were to live a life of absolute trust

in God who would not suffer them

to want. They were not to go

from house to house seeking where

they would fare best. They were

to be grateful for the simplest fare

where offered willingly, faintaining

a spirit of restraint and self-denial

There is no doubt that the going

not his cross, and followeth

Love to parents is one of the first requirements of ethics; love of life, one of the strongest laws of nature; but even these must not claims of Jesus. Sacrificial discipleship is imperative. As Christ sacrificed Himself for our salvation so we must sacrifice ourselves in His service.

Modern Girls' Feet Bigger Than Mothers'

The feet of today's young lady are getting bigger and bigger, mainly because of the soft, slipper-like shoes she wears, the Chiropodist Society of New Jersey was told by Dr. Jonas C. Morris of Audubon. A survey of shoe retailers show-

stead of the five A their mothers

NEW FASTER ACTING ROYAL DRY YEAST

One girl writes,—"Until I use Paradol every month I suffered a most unbearable pains. It is the most quickly effective relief I han ed the younger set with feet two to ever used and there is no disagre after effect." three sizes larger than their mothers', he said. Dr. Chase's PARADOL "when they reach the age of 25, they will wear size 10 1-2 E in-

A Busy Bird

Tel. RA 4135

"IT'S A DREAM!"

.

Smart Girls

Always Carry Parado

They know that Paradol will sieve there quickly of headache, at other discomforts, as well as help a check colds.

For Quick Relief of Pain

A Forget-Me-Not d Wife-"Yes, but her when he left just as if it en yesterday—how he stood door holding it open until six

Would Like To Know IT MEANS A LOT who eacher was explaining to the the meal includes Max the meaning of the word "rerate." "Now. Tommy." she House. This marvelle coffee is extra delicio r has worked hard all day, he d and worn out, isn't he?" when night comes and the finest the world po

mmy explained quickly. He Does The St. Regis Rote lo, you hack again?" said the

All Depends "Here's a story of a man st who bartered his wife for You wouldn't swop me orse, would you, darling? ourse not (pause), but to have anyone tempt me

ewing up his courage ut was at a loss for the iate words. At last he man-

him nothing! He's es takes as long as 20

to bring down an airplane or seven ing above an overm, the last to arrive may eld in New York City in

has already be-After "holding" a gas truck up here!"

Are Like That er Marine was relating his adventures on a Pacific nds who had come for

ough what seemable jungle masses.

ingest got through."

ho had been listening remarked: "Why ell me all this before, on't have to think garden this

How Nice I'm Mr. Butler's wife. I'm his secretary. e: Oh, were you? at a university was sup

kind father," he e a cheque for over

This Curious World By William Ferguson I know how long these years

Finnish President

1 Pictured 1 Greater

VERTICAL

11 Brazilian

state 12 On top of

21 Symbol for

crest 30 Monkey

36 Golf term 37 In a row

31 English river 45 Belongs to me 32 New Guinea 48 Honey makers

40 Small particle 55 Sun god

HORIZONTAL

dent, Baron Carl Gustaf

9 Type of

13 God of love

16 Roster 19 Dined

36 Be

42 Either

46 Palm lily 47 Steal

9 Wand

50 Pitcher

53 Lamprey

56 Health resort 57 Addend

STUFF AND THINGS

A 22-YEAR-OLD ORCHARD THAT HAD NEVER
GROWN MORE THAN
1,600 BUSHELS OF
FRUITIN ONE YEAR,

EACH YEAR

MORE THAN 100, 000
MERICAN CIVILIANS ARE KILLED
BY ACCIDENT, AND ABOUT

as he locked the burglar in eplied the burglar bitter because I need glasses.' ow's that," asked the warder. as twiddlin' the kno bsot a and a darce band started

or in want of a strong lad sed to that effect, and, bentriloquist, adopted the grim ruse to test the first, a great hulking lad, he with a basin of hot gruel to eleton he had in a dark During the process of he skeleton observed in Ichral tones: "It's deuced ped the basin and fled in

ired lad, had to go through ordeal, but when the made his remark, he renedly, "I could have that. Blow on it you fool."

20 Public notices 22 Meadow 24 Be quiet! 25 From 28 New Mexico (ab.) 29 Church part 31 Transac 33 Interpret 35 Substitutes

tammer: "W-would you

ssured him with a smile. Vanishing

office hours, Alf and Bert d in idle chat. Then, with a glarce at his watch, Alf important as all that?

s-and it's no girl. It's a whom I owe a fiver.' ere are you meeting him?"

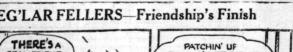
'Jones insists we add another STUFF AND THINGS



POP-Art VL8 3

By J. MILLAR WATT KNOCK OPF THE OTHER ARM IND CALL IT VENUS!

MUTT AND JEFF-Yes Indeed, the Mutt's Had a Big Blowout on Their Anniversary, Yes Indeed By Bud Fisher HELLO, FIXING A LEAK SIRSID! IN MRS. MUTT'S WHERE GAS STOVE BEEN MARRIED I'M A VERY TWENTY YEARS BUSY MAN! YOU WANTME HAVEN'T TO FIND THE UNHAPPY SMELLS









Uncrowned Kings Officially, Mr. Truman may be President of the United States. But, if the American people want steel, they have to see Phil Murray. If they want automobiles, they

Perish The Thought Many are beginning to fear that the world of tomorrow will be very much like the world of today, only -Kitchener Record.

War and Peace It's easy turning out ships and billion-dollar coal deposit 40 miles north of Hudson Hope is just one planes like doughnuts in time of war. The truly herculean feat is to build a couple of million houses amid the distractions of peace. more evidence of the vast potential -Detroit New -Vancouver News-Herald

Britain is Exporting Shout it aloud! Tell the buyers from overseas that Britain is back taking orders, and delivering them

must kowtow to Walter Reuther. If they want music, they are obliged to knuckle under to J. Caesar Petrillo. If they want coal to heat their homes and keep their industries running, it's a case of kiss John L. Lewis' big toe, or else.

—R. M. H. in Windsor Star.

cientific and soon we shall do out cooking with disgruntled atoms. Sulphur is gone both from our

> FOR A HAPPY HOME serve Maxwell House Coffee. Its blend contains choice Latin-American coffees. Those who are most particular about coffee vote it "Good to the Last Drop" 1

D'J'EVER

Report of the existence of

resources awaiting development i B.C.'s Peace River area.





DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY

REG'LAR FELLERS-Friendship's Finish

