

## TURNING POINT By Mary Imlay Taylor

### CHAPTER IX

'Jim, he's faint from loss of blood —look at him!" Old Mac intervened. "I'll fix him up; you go 'phone for th' doc, Jane," he thrust his hand through Sherwin's well arm. "You come along with me, son. Hello!" he shaded his eyes with his hand. "Say, Jim, if I ain't mistaken-th' sheriff's coming across th' bridge right now!" he added, pointing.

Jim gave a quick exclamation of patisfaction. "So he is. Got a posse, all right that you didn't go for him Sherwin flushed suddenly to his hair, but no one noticed it. Jane

was running on ahead to telephon

for the doctor, Mac had him by the

arm, and Jim had apparently be-

come absorbed in the approaching "Send a man over fo that horse, " he threw back as he hurried

younded man by the arm, chuckled softly. "It's one of Jim's favorites; right lucky Jordan didn't swipe it By th' way, how d'you come here, son? Hear Jane screech?" "No! I rode that way; saw Jor-

Sherwin's face was set. The o'd man peered at him sideways, ru-

"Thought you knew the way to Hemmings'." His tone was casual and he went on at once; "It's a pity you missed baggin' Jordan; he's got ' start of us now."

"We'll have to get him," Sherwin answered absently. He had watched Jane's figure disappearing into the house and now he saw the sheriff's posse riding up the long slope to Las Palomas, and his facchanged slowly and lost its softened

'It seems to take a good many men to hunt down one out here," he Old Mac laughed. "A sheriff's posse's something like a snowball;

ou come in here an' le: me see that arm. "It's nothing but a flesh wound, Sherwin said, but he .et the old man fraw him into his own quarters and

cowpunchers like excitement.

cut off his torn sleeve.

"Kinder nasty hurt," old Mac ken. I'll wash it an' th' doc'll fix it up all right." While he worked, his patient sat

by the window watching the posse He expected to be called to tell his story of Jordan, but he was not, and, as time passed, he began to "I reckor you don't know that

mhart, do you?" he asked casu-He felt Sherwin stiffen under his

"I think she will not!" he said Mac stared. Then he fell silent, binding the arn a trifle closely, his eyes straying out of the window, following Sherwin's. The old man was farsighted. He made out a paper in the sheriff's hand, an i after a moment Jim took it and both men

"The sheriff's got a description of some one that's wanted," he said finally. "I've seen them papers be-

Sherwin did not answer; his arm was bound up and he rose suddenly and made for the door which opened on the posse. But Mac caught him

"Don't you do it, son!" Sherwin stared at him. "What do

you mean?"
The old man smiled grimly. "1 reckon I kinder suspic why you took th' wrong road, son; you don't need to meet th' sheriff here, Jim ain't called for you."

For a moment longer Sherwin stared at him sternly, then he flung himself into a chair beside the table, and leaning across it, buried his head in his arms. Old Mac came and stood beside him, looking down and stood beside nim, looking down at him pityingly, for he saw his broad shoulders shake with a hard drawn, bitter sob. The older man did not put his hand on his shoulder, he was thinking and watching Jim through the window. For some rea-son Jim seemed to be trying to get rid of the sheriff. "It's a mighty hard nut to crack!" Mac thought, "an' there's an all-fired lot of reasons why it ain't always easy to be righteous judge," and his eyes ank to the bowed head on the table.

Jim had somewhat similar thoughts, staring at the paper the sheriff had given him.

"Got any new men on?" Cutler had asked. "Seen a fellow like that Jim studied the picture a long

time silently, then he looked around "What's he wanted for, Cutler?" "Murder, first degree. Escaped convict from Rhode Island; it's for life there, you know."

lim nodded. "Better leave the paper with me," he said at last; "new men come along every now

and then."
"That's so! Personally 1 don't hink likely he's round these parts; too far off his heat, eh?" The sher-iff moved to the door. "By the way, Keller, where's that feller who Keller, where's that tener who mixed it up for Jordan? Send him along to show us the way he went."

"I'll send old MacDowell, he knows," Jim said promptly. "The other man's got a bad arm; I've the state of the sta

shoned for the doctor for him." As he spoke he accompanied the sherff to the door and shouted for Mac. The old man answered at once and got his orders to go with the posse. He cast a sharp look at Jim's face and obeyed without a word. . . . At the moment Jim scarcely noticed that he did not suggest that the man whom they called Hazlett should go, but he thought of it as

be turned back into the house, a turrow of worry between his own rows. It seemed as if Mac had raught at the meaning of things by tinct, or had he found out somehing himself? Standing alone in he hall, he took out the sheriff's paoer and studied it. The picture of the escaped convict was unusually clear-cut and good, the description accurate. Jim was still studying it when he heard a light step behind him and turned to meet Fanny Sewell. The young nurse caught the trouble in his face at a glance. "There's something wrong!" she

said quickly. "Nothing much wrong when I see ou!" Jim answered heartily. But she was not to be put off. 'You're worried!' For answer Jim held out the pa-

per. "Ever see that face before, Fanny?"
The girl gave it a startled look, then she scrutinized it carefully, her own face changing shartly. "Oh!" It was an exclamation o dismay, as she lifted he troubled

eyes to his.
"Can't be mistaken, can it?" Jin asked grimly Jim turned the paper 'There's a statement - pretty bad,

Fanny began to read it slowly, her face losing its happy flush.

"He's saved my life — and got
Jane away from Jordan today. It's it's darned hard to know what

The nurse did not seem to hear him. As she read she paled, and suddenly she caught at a chair and gasped, her eyes dilated. "Good Lord, Fanny - my darling girl, what is it?" Jim forgot his quandary as he caught her in his

"Nothing!" she tried to smile. "I - I was a little dizzy - there's

(To be Continued)

The Quality Tea

THE WILL TO LIVE



knew anything; no one cared very much. It was just another day

with another detail to be filled.

Everyone knew that peace was

his job nor did he want to

n the billet here one group of men

were playing cards; another group

inging to the accompaniment of a

guitar and harmonica. Some were

leeping, some talking and joking,

others working on their trucks-

ne fellow was doing .. paint job.

"We moved again . . . up into

lolland. There was no more

ews. But this morning we were

formed we might have the day

f-our very first. That, believe

ne, really brought forth the

neers. But yet it didn't change

anything very much. We made

eds: some fellows went out t

ount new girl friends. At 4.30 we

ere summoned to the Orderl

Room and given the news. It was

had surrendered. There was still

great excitement-no cheering

after any lecture. The men went

back to their beds; some talked, some shaved, but there was no

great show of feeling. To-morrow

our platoon will be out on deta

again. There is plenty of laughter

o optimistic as to feel our job is

Bob looked over the letter quiet

ly: "Yes" he said, "tomorrow ou platoon will be out on detail ag

ain". I remember that all right It was V.E. Day-but we were

working as usual. One of our trucks hit a mine. The truck was

going on right now but no one

officially announced that Germany

vitably near but no one let up

## CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

lay night. Presently Bob glanced up at the calendar and said reminently; "This time a year ago just exactly where was I? Yes, I remember—it was at a little place just across the Rhine. I wrote you a letter from there, Mom, did you

happen to keep it?" Yes, I kept the letter and now, a year later, it is even more interest-ing than when it was written. Here it is, in part: "Saturday, May . 1945. Canad-

an Army Overseas" "I intended to write yesterday bu there was no opportunity nor any official news. Now I am wondering-will this be the day to remember through the years to come? At 4.30 this afternoon we were given the official news of Germany's surrender by army dis-What was it like back home? I am sure no one in Canada could quite realize what it was like out here but I am going to try and tell you.
"On May 4. the mei. began to

take a new interest in the news. not wildly, but cast ally asking first one person and then another We had a very long drive that day and occasionally bits of rumour would be picked up along the way and spread around among the boys. There was really no excitement. Life went on just the same as before. Life-and death. Outwardly no one expressed any par ticular elation. But we were all ense, expecting big news at any moment. Friday evening we were billeted well forward in Germany. Someone started a rumour that peace was to be signed on May It did not create much of a stir, it was accepted casually as just an-

"Saturc'ay morning we were idle, vaiting orders. There were all kinds of rumours . . . that we were moving back to Holland; that we were to stay put; that we were

### Garden Notes By GORDON I. SMITH

Big Croppers Where space available for the vegetable barden is very limited bulky plante like corn, peas, tom atoes, potatoes and other large vegetables create a special problem. Unlike letti ce, spinach, beets, beaus, carrots, etc., which can be fitted into re vs only 15 m ches apart if necessary, these other things take up considerably more room. Corn, tomatoes and potatoes need from 18 inches to 2 feet between hills or plants, and it one is o have enough green peas for a neal from one picking then at least 30 feet of row, and preferably 50. In a Small Garden

Most small garden opera those with only a plot 20 feet or see each way at their disposal—usually decide after some experience to abandon potato growing altogethter. And the experts agree that they are wise. The first new potatoes light from the garden at the door are a treat, but there are other things that take up less room the other three vegetables mentioned should not be given up without more consideration. It is absolutely impossible to duplicate the quality of peas or corn right out of the garden. As a matter of fact a distinct change takes place in both vegetables in from two to four hours after picking. The sugars chang to starches and that is the reason why ordinary 'bough' corn and peas simply do not compare in sweetness with the same vegetables picked fresh, cooked and ready for eating within an hour of harvesting.

### Sunday School esson

Learning in the School of Faith John 11: 7-8, 16; 20: 24-29.

Golden Text.-Blessed are they hat have not seen and yet have be-lieved.—John 20: 29. "Peace Be Unto You"

esus, having appeared to some ndividuals after His resurrection, low appears to the disciples immefately after the return of the two The disciples were in fear of the lews but with a word Jesus banishes their fears: "Peace be unto you." As He said this He was

nding in their midst. Thomas, full of doubt and selfill was not with the brethren on his occasion and so missed meetng his risen Lord. Thomas Still Doubts

The other disciples hastened to Thomas that they had seen the Lord. Thomas should have been nced but he was not. His wilfulness is shown in the words: "I will not believe." The only kind evidence that would convince omas was that which could be derstood by physical sense. The testimony of the disciples d, after all, made some impression Thomas, for on the next Lord's

lay he took pains to be with them.

There was, on his part, some readi-

ness to believe just as there was Thomas Believes Jesus comes to His disciples with the same gracious message as be-fore: "Peace be unto you." It is he message He always brings to ose who gather in expectation of

nd long-suffering of Jesus are evident in His words to Thomas and His whole treatment of the doubting disciples. Thomas was wholly convinced at ast, and acknowledged it in one of the most remarkable ascriptions o deity to be found in the Bible; My Lord and M. God."

Thomas Is Rebuked Jesus accepted these titles gave Thomas a gentle rebuke for his persistent unbelief. He proounces a special blessing upon the one who does not ask to see, but of the Word of God.

FOR EYES

# It Makes You Fee So Much Better

The Vitamin B<sub>1</sub> Tonic

Extensively used for headache, loss of sleep, nervous indigestion, irritability, anaemia, chronic fatigue, and exhaustion of the pervous system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

# blown up. Three of our boys were killed. That was what V.E. Day NOW No More Setting Dough Overnight



Here's the New Fast Rising Royal way to give your family all the delicious, so well-and not wear your-

hours during the day. Eliminates old-time "overnight" baking bother and risk. full-flavored bread they love New Fast Rising Royal well—and not wear yourelf to a frazzle doing it!

New Fast Rising Royal's
speedy action lets you do
all your baking in a few

New Fast Rising Royal
stays full-strength on your
pantry shelf for weeks—
ready to save time . . . save
you. Get New Royal Fast
Rising Dry Yeast at your
grocer's.

How Can !?

A. One way is to

of water into the iron.

A. Hold the fi hot as can be borne f' mation almost in Q. How can I put

ning he was al-A. This can dren had gone to bed. dom set in. At about placing them in the batt e lad could bear like to pop out for a

The St. Regis !



mine first last time!"

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scheme more and planning how to burn the midnight v to get ahead or s snoozing, not only more money when e will, but you will

young man was e said with pride,

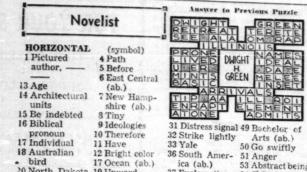


Londoner, aged 11.

SPORTING THING

at this time of the mine are just as Very Considerate derly spinsters were lookwo evacuee children rived, an indepen-

> "But I do pay some attention to your lectures on economy don't tell me you haven't noticed how skimpy your lunches have been lately.



21 Skill 21 High card 23 Mimic 22 Health resort 24 Afternoon 24 By (ab.) 26 Vegetable 27 Erbium

(symbol)

44 Lyric poen 45 Barricade 48 Head co

63 She has w VERTICAL

POP-Went to Pop's Head

or black?



he face is familiar! Aid Needed

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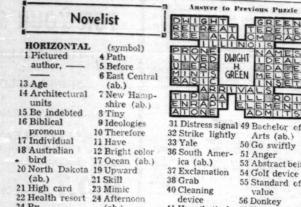
ad run out of gasothe nearest garage away, the motor

e me a drop of

stepped a man in

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher





42 Musical note 60 That one 46 Paid notice 61 Postscript (ab.) 48 Wavy hair 62 Him

DID YOU HAVE A

30 Finish

I'VE JUST SEEN THE NEW FALL

Another Killer Toronto's principal coroner ad-

devote yourself to avoiding fatigue, which is had for you, it is quite likely that you will make the acluaintance of boredom, which will kill you just as fast.

Self-Control First A United States senator come lose to the truth when he claims that what we must control is not the atomic bomb, nor the scientist who makes it, but the ability to

trol ourselves.

Please Pass the Eggs Among the numerous schemes or easing the meat shortage, there's a recipe out for "mock sausage" made of cereal. But in face of the wheat shortage it would obviously have to be a "mock cereal" made of sawdust, which in view of the lumber shortage would have to be a "mock sawdust" made of hervins knows what. We shall

days when housewives had of sugar in the attic. a barrel of apples in the cellar and a big crock of butter in the ice-box. O, mem

Up But Not On Asphalt roofing has gone

but not on new housing.

—Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph

Professor at Large

woman shopper halted at the cash then said: "Madam, where did you get that? We had shortening yes-

"I know," said the shopper triumphantly. "I was here yesterday too, but I didn't have enough money. So I hid the shortening in -Maclean's Magazin







ises men who are over 50 to avoid fatigue. The trouble is that if you

-Peterborough Examine

-Chatham New

Many Succeed The Woolworth heiress, denying she would marry a fourth time, said you can't go on being a fool for try, and it's astonishing how man

-Ottawa Journal

pass up the sausage and eat eggs!

the store until today!" -Ottawa Citizen.

FENCE POST

Your dealer can supply you 165 Yonge Street Toront



VOICE OF THE PRESS

ories!

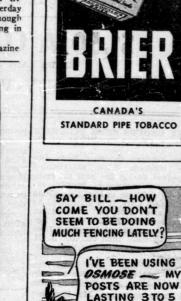
make war. In short, we must con-

Absent-minded professors are the subject of a good many jokes. Believe it or not, some time ago, a professor of an Ontario university could not find his train ticket for would have to buy another ticket His distress was terrific, because he had to find his original ticket to now where he was going.

-St. Catharines Standard.

Hid It In The Store

In a Winnipeg groceteria a ier's counter with a package of shortening atop her basket. The cashier clerk stared for a moment terday, but it was sold in a few



We would do well to bear in

s dissatisfied with life in this new

are very well pleased to be here and

who intend to remain. Unfortunate-

-Brockville Recorder and Times.

instantine

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