TURNING POINT

By Mary Imlay Taylor

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER IX: Sherwin learns Stenhart plans to marry Jane and determines to kill him first. In the meantime Jim learns the newcomer is wanted by the sheriff.

CHAPTER X

Jim, still anxious and perplexed, looked around.

"Hello, Jane — Stenhart! Come along. Fanny's overdone, she's faint; I've made her sit down."

Stenhart, following Jane, came in slowly, leaning on his stick.

"What's it all about?" he asked.

Jane was getting a glass of water for Fanny, and as she brought it Jim held out the sheriff's paper.

"Look here, Jane!"

His sister ignored him, fussing over the other girl. "Feeling better, dear? Sit down, Max, or you'll overtire yourself!" Then, straightening up: "What's that, Jim?"

He handed her the description and the picture.

Jane stared at it, changing color, then she flung it down.

"Well," she said defiantly, "what of it?"

* * *

Jim saw the anger and pride in her face. Suddenly he remembered the scene by the creek, when he found her there with Sherwin.

"By Jove!" he breathed, and turned sharply. "Max, look at that!" He snatched the paper up and handed it to Stenhart.

Stenhart was reading it when they heard a step on the veranda and Sherwin came into the hall. His arm was bandaged and his face was colorless.

"Oh!" cried Jane impulsively, "you shouldn't — your arm—"

But he did not look at her, he was looking at Stenhart. There was a tense moment. No one spoke, then Stenhart laughed — laughed out loud, holding out the paper and looking at Jim.

"It's the man," he said; "can't you see? Use your eyes! I've known this fellow before — his name's John Sherwin: he killed his old uncle because he'd left him out of his will, cut him off. He's escaped from jail. He was sentenced for life. I know it! He's an escaped convict!"

Sherwin said nothing. He faced him and his right hand dropped suddenly to his hip. Stenhart shrieked, crumpling against the wall.

"Don't let him kill me!" he panted.

* * *

Jim started forward but Jane was ahead of him; she caught at Sherwin's sleeve.

"Tell me," she whispered, her lips white, "tell me it isn't true!"

"It's true that I'm the man they want," he said harshly, "and it's true," he raised his hand and pointed at Stenhart, "it's true that I came here to kill him."

There was a terrible silence; the others stood staring, dumbly. Then Stenhart backed farther away, white and shaken.

"He'll kill me — don't let him come near me!" he cried hysterically.

Sherwin turned and looked his scorn at him. "I'll not kill you here," he said coldly. His face was white and drawn; he did not look at Jane again but at Jim. "You can give me up," he said harshly; "I came to tell you so. There's a reward," he added bitterly. "Stenhart here might like it!"

* * *

Jim intervened. He stepped in front of Jane and took Sherwin by the unwounded arm. "Come!" he said sternly.

Sherwin cast one quick look of anguish at Jane, turned without a word and went.

As he went Stenhart collapsed into a chair, but Jane did not even glance at him. She stood with her back against the wall, staring in front of her with unseeing eyes. He had dared to make love to her and he was a convict!

Outside the house, Jim had his hand on Sherwin's arm.

"Melt away," he said gruffly; "you saved me and you rescued my sister — I'll do nothing, nothing at all. Melt away!"

"I don't want to make such a claim upon your generosity," he said stiffly. "Better give me up."

Jim swore a little. "I'm not that kind," he said; then his eyes traveled toward the distant windings of the road. He took out his field-glasses and searched it as far off as he could see. He made out a dark patch moving on the upper road. "You go and stay with Mac until dark; that's the sheriff up there. After dark you can get off."

Sherwin said nothing: if he wanted to make a plea in his own defense he saw it was useless, he was judged.

"We're not so far from the border after all," Jim added casually. "I'd head that way — if I were you."

Sherwin looked up. "You're generous, I appreciate it."

Jim turned away awkwardly. He was half way to the house when he turned and spoke over his shoulder.

"I'm relying on you not to stay around Las Palomas," he said grim-

* * *

Suddenly he laughed aloud, harshly. What a mad fool he had been. He might have killed Stenhart under the trees that morning. It was useless to play fair with a snake. His eyes swept the wide slopes of the ranch. The men had stopped hammering. It was supper time, and he could see groups of them down by the corrals. In the water under the bridge he saw the big white horns of a drowned steer; there had been too much to do to recover all the bodies for cremation. Presently he too might be found lying in some creek, starved on his long hike for freedom. He had not moved from the spot where Jim had left him when he heard old Mac call to him.

* * *

"Come in here. I've got something for you to eat," the old man said brusquely, holding open the door of his own room behind the kitchen.

"You knew I was going," he said quickly. "Did Keller tell you over the 'phone just now?"

Mac smiled. "You told me, son! I've lived a long while. I learned how to get behind a man's spoken words, a right smart while ago. Sit down and eat, ain't any use starvin'."

(To be Continued)

Radio Time

It is estimated that America's radio audience is composed of 35 million families who own almost 56 million radios, says The New York Times. According to a survey the average member of these families spends four hours and eight minutes during an average day listening to some radio program.

Sunday School Lesson

Finding a New Sense of Values

Luke 12: 19, 20; 18: 24-30; 19: 1-10.

Golden Text—For the Kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness and peace, and joy in The Holy Ghost.—Romans 14: 17.

The Danger of Riches

This man had accumulated through the bounty of God, an abundance of goods. He planned a life of ease and self-indulgence but God intervened to remind him that the future was not his own.

Because he loved earthly treasure more than Heavenly treasure the heart of this rich man was sorrowful. The rich are more ready to trust in their wealth than in God, and while they do this it is impossible to enter the Kingdom. Christ does not say that a rich man cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but he does say that it is very difficult to do so. The danger of riches is that they capture the affections, engross a man's time and draw the heart from God.

Jesus and Zaccheus

Zaccheus was a rich man, probably increasing his wealth by extortion in gathering taxes for the Roman government. He was most anxious to see Jesus but he had a handicap—he was "little of stature" and there was such a throng of pilgrims around Jesus that he could not get a glimpse of Him.

Zaccheus, determined to see Jesus, climbed up into a tree, above the crowds. Jesus saw him and proposed to be his guest and to abide at his house that day.

Zaccheus did not need a second invitation. He came down from the tree immediately and received Him joyfully. This public honour done by the Messiah to one so despised by all classes of his countrymen ennobled Zaccheus.

Zaccheus' Promise

Zaccheus' solemn vow shows that a profound change had occurred in the publican who now made a sacrifice of his wealth in the most just and generous way, and personally received into his inner life Jesus Christ.

This is Christ's justification for mingling with sinners. He came into the world to save lost souls and thus He is often found in the company of those who have wandered far from God seeking to save them.

SURPRISE ON WHEELS

Screen actress Susan Peters, paralyzed from the hips down in a hunting accident over a year ago, recently gave her actor husband, Richard Quine, a pleasant surprise by driving to meet him when his plane arrived at Burbank, Calif., airport. It was the first time she had driven since her accident. She used the specially built car with all-hand controls pictured above.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

A fire still feels quite comfortable these days even though it is the middle of May. There is still very little growth in the gardens and fields although we did have quite a nice rain. But that rain needed to be followed by warm, sunny days—and it wasn't—I wonder why someone doesn't tell the weatherman about it.

* * *

We have had a busy time at Ginger Farm just lately—quilting for the clothing drive on June 17—you haven't forgotten about it, have you? Our regular Institute meeting was last week and we thought it might be a good idea to have it take the form of a quilting. Not only do we get a lot of good work done that way but the women get a better chance to visit. And how, says you! Well, I must admit we do a little gossiping but it was all good-natured as far as I know. So, believe it or not, I don't think anyone's reputation suffered as a result of our quilting. But I am equally sure that some people, somewhere, are going to be much warmer and comfortable with our good quilts to cover them. They were really lovely quilts, beautifully pieced, well marked and well quilted. We don't cater to the idea that "anything will do for overseas". Most of our members like to feel that the covers we make not only give warmth but bring a little bit of cheer into homes that the war has stripped of gaiety and charm.

* * *

Saturday I took time off to attend an auction sale. I stood around and frore all afternoon and then came away without buying a thing. But that wasn't my fault—somebody always raised my bid—and there wasn't anything I wanted badly enough to make me keep on bidding again and again. I am not Scotch but we do live in a Scotch settlement so it may be that I have absorbed some good old Scottish thrift through the years. It may be that that makes me so canny at an auction. Whether I buy or not I still like an auction sale. I like to watch the sort of mob spirit that gets hold of the crowd which I am sure is responsible for a lot of the wild bidding that so often takes place.

* * *

Upon arriving home that day what a surprise I got! Waiting on the table for me were six beautiful carnations. They were so perfect it didn't seem possible they were real. But they were—and so was Daughter, who brought them. Flowers and Daughter, both on hand for Mother's Day. So also were Bob and his pansy plants—little blooms that will perpetuate Mother's Day for many weeks to come.

With Daughter around to tell it we heard plenty about the shortage of meat and stockings in the city—but mostly meat. Maybe that accounts for the number of strangers there were in our local stores this week-end. After awhile the small places will be sold out of meat too and then we shall all go vegetarian.

* * *

Right now we are anxiously awaiting the results of the Milk Producers' request for the continuance of the winter milk subsidy. It isn't that we are so frightfully concerned about the subsidy but we are curious to see what will happen if the government doesn't come across. We can't imagine how a milk shippers' strike would be organized to be really effective. On one newscast the other day someone is reported to have said that farmers are getting better prices now than ever they did and that most of them were satisfied. Partner says that is perfectly true up to a certain point. We are getting good prices and we WERE satisfied. But not now. Good prices don't mean a thing unless industry and agriculture keep in pace with one another. At present what the farmer buys is about two jumps ahead of what he sells. Right now we seem to be on a giddy old merry-go-round, with everyone on the horses and no one in charge to stop the music or put on the brakes.

But still the farm work goes on, and that being so I must away and rout my chickens to bed. They have the run of the farm now but at night there are always a few who haven't sense enough to go home. And in that they are no worse than some of the human race who should know better—but don't.

"TAKE GIN PILLS!"

advises Sydney woman.

Recommends 40 year old remedy

"I suffered for years from kidney trouble without getting much relief. Then I tried Gin Pills. After taking 3 boxes I felt very much improved."—Mrs. V.L., Sydney, N.S.

Gin Pills help remove the acids that can cause aches and pain. Sold by all druggists on a "Satisfaction-or-money-back" basis. Use proves their merit.

Gin Pills

Regular size, 40 Pills

Economy size, 80 Pills

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

(In the U.S.A. ask for Gino Pills)

National Drug & Chemical Company of Canada, Limited

ISSUE 21—1946

TABLE TALKS..

Most people love a good roast of veal, but does everyone know how to cook it? Long, slow cooking and heat will cook veal well and still keep it juicy. Experiments have shown that a maintained temperature of 325 deg. F. will do the trick, provided the required length of time is allowed, 30 to 35 minutes per pound is considered best.

For top of the stove cooking, moist heat and low-simmering temperature will tenderize the meat and keep the fine texture. Boiling temperature tends to make veal stringy.

Veal Goulash

1 ½ lbs. stewing veal
3 tablespoons flour
¾ teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
4 tablespoons fat
1 cup sliced onions
½ cup chili sauce
1 teaspoon paprika
1 ½ c. boiling water OR tomato juice
½ cup grated cheese

Cut veal in 1½" cubes and dredge with flour to which the salt and pepper have been added. Melt fat in Dutch oven or other heavy saucepan, add meat cubes and brown. Add onion, chili sauce, paprika and water or tomato juice. Cover and simmer over low heat for 1½ hours, or until meat is tender. Add water or tomato juice during cooking if required. Just before serving add the grated cheese, stirring until melted. Six servings.

Veal Balls Au Printemps

1 lb. ground veal
½ cup quick-cooking rolled oats
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
½ teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1 teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
1 egg, well beaten
5 tablespoons flour
3 tablespoons fat
6 small onions, sliced
8 medium carrots, chopped
6 small potatoes, quartered
½ teaspoon salt
2 ½ cups water
½ teaspoon paprika
2 tbsps. catsup or chili sauce

Combine meat with the rolled oats, parsley, sauce, salt, pepper and egg. Shape into balls, roll in 2 tbsps. of the flour, and brown well in hot fat. Place meat balls in large baking dish and arrange vegetables in layers on top. Sprinkle with salt. Blend remaining flour with fat from meat balls, add 1 cup of cold water and stir until well blended. Add 1½ cups hot water and stir until gravy is thickened and smooth. Add paprika and catsup. Pour over meat balls and vegetables. Bake in moderate oven 350 deg. F. 1½ hours or until vegetables are tender. Six servings.

NOTE: Lamb may be used in place of veal.

Want To Reduce? It's Easy—Eat Less

According to "Science" magazine of the New York public exercise is a poor way to reduce. To lose one pound, a 155-pound lass would have to (a) stretch on five and a half hours, or (b) saw wood for 10½ hours, or (c) walk 144 miles, or (d) climb the Washington monument 48 times.

Why not just eat less and save yourself a lot of sweat and tears?

REWARD your family by serving delicious Maxwell House Coffee at mealtimes. Maxwell House has more delicious flavor — fuller, more satisfying body — because it contains choicest Latin-American coffees.

"IT'S A DREAM!"

That's what your friends will say of your dress (or even your topcoat) when you've had it dyed to sparkling new loveliness by the famous Zaat process of Re-Dyeing. Send yours in together with your color choice and money order for $1.00 plus return postage. We'll make your husband's battle dress one of brown, and make it perfect for civilian use for only $1.50 greatest $2.50 plus return postage. We specialize in all types of re-dyeing. Write us for prices and information.

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Hamilton Canada

Good Health and Lots of Pep

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a long record of dependable aid as a regulator of liver and kidneys and bowels.

They quickly arouse these organs to healthful activity—sharpen appetite and help to improve digestion.

Clean out the poisons with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and gain your pep and happiness. 35cts. a box.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

MUSCULAR PAIN? Instantine brings FAST RELIEF! 12 TABLETS ONLY 25¢ ALL DRUGSTORES

New... Faster Rising!

ENDS OVERNIGHT BAKING!

Dissolve New Fast Rising Royal in water. It's ready for action in 10 minutes.

4 packets in each carton. 4 large loaves from each packet.

Made in Canada

MAKES BETTER BREAD IN HALF THE TIME!

EASY TO USE ... extra-fast ... New Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast gives you bread with the old-fashioned home-baked flavor your menfolks love—in less than half your normal baking time!

No risky "overnight" baking bother—New Fast Rising Royal lets you do all your baking in the daytime when you can watch the dough ... knead it at the right point! Get New Fast Rising Royal from your grocer. It stays full strength for weeks on your pantry shelf.

JUST IN FUN

He'll Be Occupied

The Partisan had just arrested the quisling mayor of a small town occupied by the Allies.

"I shall be interested to see how you will behave when the Allied armies get here," he said grimly.

"I shall put on my coat and hat and talk out," the quisling answered with some attempt at dignity.

"Oh, will you!" said the Partisan. "And what will you put your hat on?"

Earns

Before marriage a man yearns for a woman. After marriage the yearn is silent.

Counted Out

A man was passing a public house when a figure hurtled out of the door and landed in the gutter.

A small fellow picked himself up and said angrily to the passers-by: "They think they can get away with that! I'll throw every one of them out! You stay here and count."

He went the little man.

A moment later a body landed in the gutter. "One," counted the man by.

"No, it's me again," said the little man.

A Shame, Ain't It?

Father: "John, it's positively sinful the way Junior talks. I never heard him say, 'I ain't went nowhere'."

Father: "I should say it is a shame! Why, he has travelled twice as much as most boys his age!"

Special Attention

Seven-year-old Kenneth was unusually restless in church, so his mother was pleased one Sunday morning to see him sitting with folded hands and bowed head without a long prayer.

Soon later, she expressed her admiration of his attentive manner, saying his face softened with a fond memory.

"That fly," he chuckled, "walked right out of my hand exactly two hundred and sixty-five times!"

May Help

A woman was being shown over a house by the estate agent. "This place is a little more in keeping to random than some of the others."

"I think I must tell you," said the agent, "that there is one drawback to this house. It is very close to a railway, and you may be disturbed at night by the trains."

"I am quite sure that after two or three days you'll get used to it and not notice it."

The woman thought for a moment, then said: "Sure an' ye needn't care. I'll sleep at my brother's for three nights.

Lesson One

A mistress entered the kitchen and threw up her hands in despair.

"My goodness, Jane!" she cried. "This is a kitchen: Every pot and pan is dirty. The table is a perfect mess. It will take you all day to clear things up. What have you been doing?"

"Not so much what I've been doing, ma'am," replied Jane. "But my daughter has just been home now they boil a potato in her cookery school.

Valuable

My own son went out several years ago to make his fortune."

"And what is he worth now?"

"I don't exactly know; but six years ago the authorities were offering $2,000 for him."

Temporary Apartments

"Do you mean to say you are keeping any chickens or little pigs?"

"Why, I leased all my farm to city people."

It's Time

"Do you realize that 25 years ago we became engaged?"

"Absent minded professor: Five years! You should remind me before. Its certainly time we got married."

His Chance

After complaints, the champion of the golf club entered the room. Here he tackled the subject of the number of holes on the greens.

"Here," he said, angrily, "is the time of year that you always complain."

"I replied the secretary. "Do you have?"

VOICE OF THE PRESS

Nobody Knows

According to a writer, not one in 1,000,'00 inhabitants of Soviet Russia knows where Iran is. But, then, neither does Iran.

—Windsor Star

Hard To Place

A lady lecturer says our civilization has been featured by the struggle of man to keep woman in her place. The hardest part is to determine where woman's place really is.

—Chatham News

He Has Sound Background

Major-General Dan Spry, who is to assume the post of chief executive commissioner of the Boy Scouts Association of Canada next September, should be an inspiring figure in the movement. His long connection with scouting, starting as a cub and progressing through to a Rover and then to a Rover leader, gives him a sound background for his new task.

—Ottawa Citizen

Days of Peace

It is estimated that in the United States this year 40,000 persons will die in traffic accidents and 1,000,000 will be injured. These are the safe, blessed days of peace!

—Ottawa Journal

Also Autos

Trucks still battle with trains at level crossings although no truck has won yet.

—Quebec Chronicle Telegraph

Turkish Gall

With unmitigated gall after sitting astride the fence until near the end of the war Turkey is seeking a half-billion dollar loan from the United States.

—St. Thomas Times-Journal

"Light" Housekeeping

At a rural wedding last week the bride was presented with three lamps. This is the first intimation of the light housekeeping catching on in the country.

—Guelph Mercury

Hun Flattery

It is said that American soldiers have developed a strong liking for the Germans. One of the reasons is that the Germans declare that the United States is the only great country and people in the world. Great is the power of flattery! Probably when the Germans talk to the British and the Russians they adopt the same complimentary attitude—but the British and Russians have learned from experience to "Beware of the Greeks when they come bearing gifts"—or exaggerated compliments.

—Chatham News

They're Human, Too

The housing shortage has caused many a person to have to live with his in-laws and to learn, much to his surprise, that they are human beings.

—Kitchener Record

"Safety First"

Over in New Jersey they paint bee-hives in distinctive colors, so that a bee staggering home under a load—a load of honey, we mean—will know his own hive and won't try to enter another and get thrown out. This looks like a very smart idea—and not only for bees, either. What happens when the bee finds his own door but can't locate the keyhole isn't explained. Presumably he crawls through the keyhole, which man can't. But man can crawl upstairs, which bees can't as they don't have stairs. Which is just as well, as a queen bee waiting at the head of the stairs would be a tough baby.

—Ottawa Citizen

The Melon Family

Melons, cucumbers and squash are best grown in hills. These may run up to three or four feet square. They should not be more than six inches above the surrounding ground. Best material to use is well-rotted manure or black soil from a swamp. This should be lightly mixed with the regular garden soil and then given a two-inch dressing of the same on top. Have at least 2 feet between hills.

IMPOSSIBLE TO HIDE the fact that Maxwell House Coffee is expertly blended. The superb Maxwell House blend results from a *traditional* knowledge and skill of the art of coffee blending.

Horrors!

Whenever you are tempted to turn women's fashions of the day, just go up to the attic and look at some of the illustrated magazines of 20 years ago!

—Christian Science Monitor.

Here's Speedy Relief For Tender, Aching, Burning Feet

Your feet may be swollen and inflamed that you think you can't go another step. Your shoes may feel as if they are cutting right into the flesh. You feel sick all over with the pain and torture. You'd give anything to get relief

Two or three applications of Moone's Emerald Oil and in a few minutes the pain and soreness disappears.

No matter now discouraged you have been, if you have not tried Emerald Oil then you have something to learn. Get a bottle today at

FIRST in EXTRA VALUES

EXTRA VALUES THAT GIVE

SUPER-STRENGTH + POSITIVE SAFETY
EXTRA LONG LIFE AND
MOST MILES PER DOLLAR

Only FIRESTONE gives you these famous extra values that have enabled Firestone tires to establish the enviable record of being the only synthetic tire to stand up on the Indianapolis Speedway for 500 miles at an average speed of 100 miles per hour.

When buying new tires DEMAND FIRESTONE—the tires that STAY SAFER LONGER.

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Canada's NUMBER 1 TIRE

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The Firestone 25th ANNIVERSARY on CBS

ROLL YOUR OWN WITH Macdonald's FINE CUT

U. S. Army Group

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL
1,6 Depicted is insignie of the U. S. Army Division
12 Solitary
13 Those who all
14 Annex
15 Gossip
17 Assist
19 Existed
21 Regrets
22 Man's name
23 Symbol for samarium
24 Compass point
25 Maxim
28 Ostentation
31 Suffix
32 Indian army (abb.)
33 Morindin dye
34 Jumbled type
35 Card game
37 Flowers
39 Half-em
40 Therefore
41 Sea eagles
43 Boat Paddles
47 Gaelic
50 Head covering
51 Greedily
53 Beverage
54 Having greater height
56 Earle's home
58 Changes
59 Female horses

VERTICAL
1 Lose color
2 Of greatest age
3 International language
4 Powerful explosive (abb.)
5 12 months
6 Destiny
7 Lubricants
8 Rubber tree
9 Of the thing
10 Go from place to place
11 First Chinese dynasty
14 Heart (Egypt)
16 Tungsten (abb.)
18 Debit note (abb.)
20 Countries
22 Encourages
26 British account money
27 Cereal grain
28 Organ of hearing
29 Mimic
30 It is (contr.)
36 Rent roll
38 Sally forth
41 Exclamation
42 Polynesian chestnut
43 Above
44 Ventilates
45 Road (abb.)
46 Shut violently
48 Observes
49 Babylonian deity
51 Malt drink
52 Truly
55 Lieutenant (abb.)
57 Railroad (abb.)

THE SPORTING THING

"For heaven's sake, you two! stop quarreling!"

STUFF AND THINGS

"Can you come back later? He's out at the moment!"

POP—You Can Count On Them

By J. MILLAR WATT

MUTT AND JEFF—Owing to the "Man Shortage" and All That Sort of Rot

By BUD FISHER

REG'LAR FELLERS—Slightly Rattled

By GENE BYRNES