

By George E. Walsh

course of time she had gathered

such a variety of odors from any

cargoes that the reeking filth wa

nauseating to a white man, which, with the inadequate ventilation below, made the dccks on the hottest day preferable to the cabin or the

crew's quarters. The only livable

spot was under the canvas awning

shielding a part of the after deck. Here Dick Jordan lolled to recu-

perate from his exhausting expos

are in the water, sharing the nar-

row space with half-naked Cariba

Later that day one of the Caribo

forward called attention to some

a pair of old sea-glasses and in

spected it in silence for a few mo

ments. Then handing them to Black Burley, he grunted: "What d'ye make o' it?"

The mate gave a short squint and exclaimed: "A schooner -

pick her up before dark."

"Yes, it's a derelict. We can

Dick, listening and watching

drew a sigh of relief. It they had

discovered a floating derelict, they

would sail out of their course to

overhaul her. That would give him

a respite of a few hours, or per-

He heard with pleasure the or-ders to alter the course of the lug-

ger to bring her to direct line with

Captain Tucu and Black Burley

ers kept strictly within the laws.

When the derelict finally assum-

t, forgetting his own troubles for

e elements he grew sad. There

had been three masts, but only one

and sail, as a result of this acci-

This fact had not escaped the

keen eyes of the skipper of the lug-

ed the more promising appeared the

Then came a sudden guttural cry

from one of the crew, followed by

wild gesticulations and a pointing

ging, waving and nodding at them,

was an old man, hatless and near-ly shirtless, with bushy whiskers

sounds coming from his lips, but with a slight change in the wind

the voice carried to them.

For the most part it seemed like

mind, come aboard! This is the Betty of New London—sound of

timber and fast of heels-makin'

wenty knots an hour. Come aboard

if y'can catch us! Throw me line while I luff her-quick now!"

Tucu and Black Burley stared at

he man in silence. Then they

lanced at each other and, reading

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hand. There, standing in the rig-

ger, and the nearer they approach-

prize they had picked up.

sail and topsails would occa

ly fill and puff up.

haps another night and day.

wrecked!"

the derelict.

thing on the horizon. Tucu seized

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER IV

He grinned, allowing time for the information to sink in the othr's bram, and then continued glib y: "It's an old trick, of courseold as smuggling-but it generally works. I had 'em ready to chuck through the porthole when we reached the Jersey coast-expecte to get the signal some dark night

Captain Tucu was glaring at him with greedy eyes, his flat nostrils dilated to their full expansion. The mottled complexion of his face changed like the shifting of a cha-

"When the steamer struck." added Dick lightly, glancing seaward, "my first thought was of those precious gems. If left in the stateroom they'd go down with the steamer. If chucked out in time there was a chance to salvage "Where was this?" asked Tucu, struggling to appear calm. "Near the Roncador Bank?"

Dick laughed, a bit insolently, and shrugged his shoulders, "I won't tell you, captain," Dick conto some sort of a bargain." "What bargain y' want?" asked the other slowly, checking his an-

ters. You should be satisfied with

"An' if not?" "You don't get anything. If I'm killed or found missing suddenly the jewels will record a thy mg

for the fishes "We could find the float by cruisin' around," replied the Carib.

Dick laughed again, "Not in a don't think I'd make that float so anvbody'd spot it, and pick it up? I'm too old at the go . id y. you ten chances, captain, if you were within fifty feet of it. Why, a float that looks like a fish or bird or even a jelly-fish could pass you a dozen times without exciting you suspicion.

swallowed now, hook, sinker and line. Captain Tucu became suddenly amiable. He grinned good-nauredly. "We'll go shares," he said. "Is it a bargain? Sure, if you play straight-one

quarter to you, and the rest to me

"Never double-crossed a friend," was the purring reply. "Come in the cabin an' talk about it. Mebbe we get those jewels afore night." Captain Tucu and his crew of Caribs had little in their favor to encourage one to take a long voyage with them, especially through the tropical seas where life at best is one endless struggle against being parboiled on deck or suffocated below. The lugger was an old boat,



Smart Girls Always Carry Paradol in their Handbags They know that Paradol will re-lieve them quickly of headaches, and other discomforts, as well as help to

the wild, incoherent giberish of one demented. "Ahoy there, mates!" it called. "What ship is that? Don't recognize her! Never check colds.

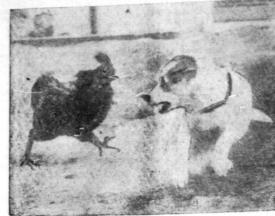
One girl writes,—"Until I used Paradol every month I suffered almost unbearable pains. It is the most quickly effective relief I have ever used and there is no disagreeable

Dr: Chase's PARADOL For Quick Relief of Pain

ach other's thoughts, nodded. (To be continued)



SCRA-A-A-AM!



Ready, year-old Rhode Island Red rooster and Scooter, 8-months old terrier, took an instant dislike to each other when they first met as chick and pup and have maintained the feud ever since. They yap insults at each other and have a fight every time they meet. In top photo, they square off, Scooter barking, Ready looking his grim meanest. Lower photo shows the usual end of their brawls, with Scooter taking it on the lam after the rooster has sunk his spurs in his hind end. Animals are pets of Frances Nixon, of Fabens, Tex.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

were aroused to keen excitement. A derelict on the high sea might If I had the energy-and the nean much to tnew If abandoned ability-I could sit down right here hastily by her crew, the pickings and now, and compose an ode "To the Old Model A." How many night bt of great value. There was the cargo to consider, if not watimes our old faithful has come to er-soaked and ruined; and the perthe rescue I wouldn't know, but sonal belongings of the crew and she's at it again.

officers if in the excitement of Daughter and friend Bert were leaving they had not taken them coming for the holiday week-end away. Finally, there was always "if the car didn't act up again". the possibility of salvaging the Apparently it did, so they didn'thull, and towing it into some port if you get what I mean. Now it is to sell to the highest bidder, if the original owners didn't make a stiff offer for it. Sunday and Bob and niece Joy are away after them, chugging along the road with the old Model A. Altogether, it was not an un-profitable business. It paid some-. . . times better than out and our pira-

Almost I dread the day when cy. At such times the sea scavanwe must part with her-not that we expect to yet because chances They knew the laws of sea salvage of getting anything better are still pretty dim-but eventually we may get a chance on a car that will, no doubt, be more respectable in and definite shape to the naked eye, pearance but less reliable in action. Dick became absorbed in studying In the meantime although she continues to run, old faithful develops time in speculating on the cause a fresh squeak every day or se the disaster. He found himself New squeaks can be rather dis sympathizing with the captain and concerting until you find out where crew of the ill-fated craft, and they come from. You get used to when they drew nearer and saw the evidences of a hard battle with the old ones-you know just which ones belong to the fender, the window, the starter or the clutch. And when the other half of stood intact. The main truck had gone by the board, carrying down the front seat wobbles around you don't get alarmed because you vit at in the crash one had of the mizzen mast. The tangled rigging know it is just because one particular bolt has slipped out again, dent, resembled a collapsed balloon that had become the plaything of and also you know just about where it will have rolled to so conthe wind. Shreds of canvas whipsequently there is never any trouble ped in the breeze, and the big mainin finding it.

On cool, damp days if you want The for ard mast was intact, standing upright, retusing to bend start out in a hurry and the motor splutters and stalls, vot or break under the pull of the othknow all you have to do is turn ers. The hull was rather low in the the choke a little more and there's water, but not more t' in would be never a doubt in the world you'll the case if she were heavily laden. get wherever it is you want to go She was not waterlogged; neither was she battered and broken be--and maybe you will pass, and not exactly envy, a streamlined job low decks. Most of the damage or two on the road-being towed seemed to be in the sails and rig-

in for repairs! Yes, an old car is like an old friend, you get to know her faults as well as her virtues-and allow for them. Get another car and it takes time to learn both. Anyway while steel strikes are in progress and good cars are just something to dream about I guess we shall continue to be very thankful for our own Waltzing Matilda-Model A specialty.

As to that we had a visitor the flopping up and down in the breeze. At first they could hear no other day who arrived in a horsedrawn buggy-so we are still one jump ahead. Another day we had a visitor who evidently didn't believe in the modern trend towards mechanization. He said he hadn't got hydro and didn't want it . . there wasn't anyone that he knew of that was any better off for having it! I don't know whether it made any difference but Partner certainly tried to convince him that electrification on farms was worth every cent that it costs. And "them's my sentiments too". If only every farmer's wife could enjoy its advantages before hard work had taken its toll of her health and strength. I am quite sure there are very few women who would say "they wouldn't have hydro if they had the chance".

Of course hydro has its disadvantages too-I'll admit that-but Last Thursday for instance, I was just nicely started canning a bushel of tomatoes when the power went off-and stayed off all the morn ing. It was a nuisance but still 1 wasn't stuck and didn't have to light the fire because I had the oilstove to fall back on. If I had electric stoves and hot plates in every room I would still hang o to my oil-stove. The big problen now is to always remember to have a few gallons of coal-oil in the house. Unless it is in constant us that is the easiest thing in the

Gwendoline P. Clarke

world to forget. Well the holiday is over-the Torontonians are back to their respective jobs. Bob is away to the tractor. Partner and I are carry ing on as usual and Joy has not yet come to life again. I imagine our idea of a holiday esterday would have struck some

Slice tomatoes and onions thinly and place in a crock or enamel vessel in alternate layers with the people as rather queer. A man salt. Let stand overnight. In the came along to do some work in morning, drain thoroughly, rinse the stable so Partner and Bob were in cold water and drain well again. helping him. The girls and I did Tie all spices loosely in a cheesecloth bag; slice lemon thinly; repainted the kitchen ceiling. And move stem and seeds from peppers yet we all had a good time with and slice thinly. Add spice bag and lots of fun going on while we were sugar to vinegar, bring to boiling working. I might also add that at point, then add tomatoos, onions, lemon and peppers. Cook for ½ supper time we wound up with a really heated discussion over hour, stirring gently to prevent strikes and the labour situation in sticking. Remove spice bag and pack pickles in hot, sterilized jars; general. And no one changed his

or her views as a result! A Prayer

This is a prayer said to have en found in Lancashire, England, the wall of an old inn ive us. Lord. a bit o' sun. bit o' work and a bit o' fun; e us all, in the struggle and

Our daily bread and a bit o' butter: live us health, our keep to make, An' a bit to spare for poor folks' us sense, for we're some of An' a heart to feel for all that

e us, too, a bit of song. An' a tale, and a book to help us That we may prove how grief's a

Give us, Lord, a chance to be Our goodly best, brave, wise and Our goodly best for ourself and Till all men learn to live as broth-



TABLE TALKS ...

The Pickle Shelf

Each of the three recipes which ollow calls for tomatoes, either red or green. The Chili Sauce is and Corn Relish should be made and Corn Relish should be made right away while ripe tomatoes are at their best, but the Green Tomato Chow-Chow may be left until a little later. C hili Sauce is so good that even though one batch takes almost half the extra two pounds of sugar allowed per person, it is well worth using the sugar for this purpose. The same might be said about the Green Tomato Chow-Chow which, incidentally, is an excellent way of taking good use of these tomatoes in the garden which refuse to ripen.

Chili Sauce 1 tablespoon whole cloves 3 tablespoons whole allspice 1 gallon chopped, skinned ripe

tomatoes (8 lbs.) 21/2 cups chopped, peeled onions 21/2 cups chopped, seeded green or sweet red peppers (6 medium)

11/2 cups sugar 4 cups blended pickling vinegar

Tie spices in cheesecloth bag Combine with remaining ingredi ents in saucepan. Cook, uncovered, 21/2 to 3 hours, or until quite thick, stirring frequently. Remove spice bag. Pour into sterilized sealers or jars and seal. Yield: about 6 pints. Corn Relish

6 cups corn (cut from cob) 4 cups coarsely chopped cucumber 4 cups coarsely chopped ripe

tomatoes 4 cups coarsely chopped celary 1 cup chopped green pepper 1 cup chopped sweet red pep-

4 cups chopped white onions 3 tablespoons salt 2 tablespoons mustard 1 tablespoon tumeric 4 cups pickling vinegar

21/2 cups brown sugar Mix ingredients well. Simmer uncovered, until thickened . . . about 50 minutes, stirring frequently. Yield: about 8 pints. Green Tomato Chow-Chow 30 medium green tomatoes (71/2

pounds) 6 large onions 1/2 cup salt tablespoon mustard seed 1 tablespoon whole allspice 1 tablespoon celery seed 1 tablespoon whole clove 1 tablespoon dry mustard

cups brown sugar

1 tablespoon poppercorns plan which she has never regretted. I ten years, the "little morning dos" Kruschen has helped to keep her we 2 sweet red peppers 3 cups blended pickling vinegar

It is reasonable to ask why this won headaches, constination and bilessa were so happily relieved by Kasda The answer is that Kruschen is made of six minerals or salts and when re take Kruschen regularly for a wish

"No no, Carrymore! You were supposed to rescue Miss Alon
-not the crisp, crunchy, delicious Grape-Nuts Flakes!"
"Sorry Mr. Do Dilly "Sorry, Mr. De Bill—but when I saw these malty-rich, sweet-as-a-nut Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes floating around out there, I guess I got carried away!"

"Well put 'em down over here near golden crisoness, tempting flaver as a limit of the second of the seco

"Well put 'em down over here near me. I could do with some of those carbohydrates for energy; proteins for muscle; phosphorus for teeth and get home for a couple of boxing

"Don'ts" For Safety From Lightnin

bath, for

ing which exposes you t Real Ones the big ones? Changebale

Bring Your Bread This discreet notice

thing in its path. Don

appears in a popular Soho "In view of the new ! bread with their meal an to bring their own with them. erwise we shall be obliged to out one course if v

Regulations provide that a mel may not exceed three courses soup, fish or meat and sw bread is served, another must be foregone.

The St. Regis Hotel TORONTO
Every Room With Bath
Shower and Telephone
Single, \$2.50 up
Double, \$3.50 up
Good Food Diniag and Date.
ing Nightly
Sherbony.

Sherbourne at Carlton Tel. RA. 4135

HOTEL METROPOLE All Beautifully Furnished With Running Water Rates:

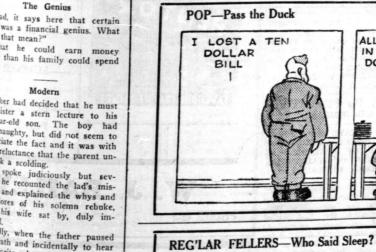
> \$1.50 up NIAGARA FALLS OPPOSITE C.N.R. STATION

Used to be Bilious and Constinated

But Happy Days Here Again Since Relief was Found Bilious attacks, headaches and constine

"I have put my faith in Krashs Salts for at least ten years. I used is suffer with nasty bilious spells, had to my little morning dose of Kr am free from constipation an fine."—(Mrs.) C. H., Coventry.

> limit. By the way, do you put rra, no," replied the genial m afraid they'll gild



Sort of Handicap new people across the

JOST IN FUN

CROSSTOWN

HE MEANS WELL

One of John's best friends had

died, so he called on the widow to

"Jim and I were friends," he

said. "Isn't there something

She raised her velvety brown

eyes, which a few seconds before had been wet with tears.

"How would I do?" she mur-

Too Safe

One morning a young clerk re-

ported to his chief that he had lost the key of the safe, so he could

not get at the important books and

"But I gave you a duplicate

key," said the chief. "You haven't lost that as well, I suppose?"

could have a memento of him?"

express his sympathy.

"How'd you ever find THIS spot, Fred? The fish jump

By Gluyas Williams

up and grab the flies I keep stuck in my hat!"

A HELPFUL HUSBAND WONDERS WHAT TO DO NEXT WHEN, IN CARRYING A STACK OF DISHES OUT TO THE PANTRY, HE FINDS HINSELF ON ONE SIDE OF THE BOOR AND THE PRISES ON THE OTHER, WITH HIS ARM'S PINIONED BY THE DOOR WHICH IS WEDEED BY A VARIETY OF HOUSEHOLD OBJECTS THAT WHAVE JARRED LOOSE FROM BEHIND IN

Sweet and cool in any Pipe

CANADA'S

STANDARD PIPE TOBACCO

Darling, if you marry me, I'll isty your smallest wishes."

And what do you propose to do

wither had spoken. But as soon the dishes had been cleared ay and they were seated before fire, the husband's face los me of its hardness. "You know, dear," he said breaking the long silence. "I've "Well!" she snapped, without keking up from her sewing. Yes, dear, I've decided to agree

miffed "Ive changed my mind." All With "H"

with you after all," he said meekly.

won't be any good," sh

American Woman (to English Lady) - "What a large family you ave, Mrs. Jones." English Lady-"Yes'm and the funniest thing is that all the name begin with a haitch. There's Or Erbert, Enry, Ugh, Ubert, Arold, Arriett and Etty - all except e last one, and we had her nan

Fishy Mrs. Young, passing the fishmonger whilst out shopping, stop-ped to make a complaint.

"Those soles I bought from you

yesterday, Mr. Jones, were not "Well, ma'am," answered Mr. ones, "that's your fault, not mine. I've offered them to you every day his week, and you could've 'ad on Monday if you'de liked.

Missing Fixture Where's your rear light?" de-

nded the traffic cop. The drive climbed down from is cab and walked to the back of truck. He peered in all direcns for a second or two, and stood scratching his head. Well, what about it?" demandcop, extracting his note-

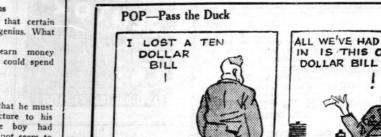
Now, you can't tell me that remarked the officer, grim-Anybody can see you haven's

cop. "You've no light and "That's not what I'm worrying bout," answered the driver sad-"What I'd like to know isin the world is my trailer?"

Single Thought "What was the cause of lision at that corner today?" Jim: "Two motorists after the

osperous but frugal Irishstopped for a while at a cerfamous New York hotel, accommodations are splenexpensive beyond all immarked a friend, "I supyou are enjoying the advanthis wonderful place to

"No, sir, I know where that is."
"Well, then, you can open the "Please, sir, I thought I might lose the duplicate key, so I put



THAT THERE!

LEAVE THAT THERE!

MOM SAID IT WAS OKAY!

r breath and incidentally to hear e culprits acknowledgment of er-t, the lad, his face beaming with ion, turned to his mother said: "Mother, isn't father in-

seem very devoted," said Mrs. es to the newspaper which hid rustle of the sheet was all the she got, but she was used to

, and goes on throwing all down the road. Edward, on't you do that?" snorted the man behind "I don't know her!"

VOICE OF THE PRESS

Could Be Criminal W.P.T.B. Chairman Donald Gordon has warned that a high wage pattern will mean the end of price control in Canada. It would be criminal if 25 percent of Canadian workers were responsible for put ting the 75 percent into a hole like -Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

Prices Involved

By Roland Coe

Farmers say sales of fresh fruit are being effected by the shortage of sugar for preserving, and com-plain that "10 pounds isn't enough." Some people, even at this date, seem to have difficulty in getting the idea that there is a world shortage of sugar and will be for some time come, and that bewailing the fact will not make a particle ement. Also, it may have occurred to the objective observer that the prices may have something to do with the sales! -Brantford Expositor.

Surplus Cargo It is said that a lot of cities would

progress faster if a lot of their The electric chair has somet izens would take a ship and to do with deterring criminals, but the proper place to start is in the high chair -Chatham News. - Guelph Mercury.

When Genius Goes To Work Alexander Hamilton once said to What with the human life-span an intimate friend: "Men give me some credit for genius. When I have a subject in hand I study it increasing steadily, the time may live long enough to reach the age of discretion.

-Kitchener Record. profoundly. Day and night it is be-fore me. I explore it in all its bear-

ings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the efforts which I make the people are pleased to call the fruits of genius. It is the fruit of labor and thought."

- Church Management School for Husbands The Illinois State Fair is conducting a cooking school for war brides. Fifty-one have registered from England, Australia, Ireland, Wales and French Morocco.

Since the fair is taking care the brides' education, we shall limit our own efforts to the education of their husbands. This is it. Eat what she cooks and pretend to like it, even if it kills you. If

pily ever after. - Chicago Daily News.

or raise price ceilings on hides, leather and footwear means, the industry says, that 250,000 shoe workers in the country will be out of work by the end of the month. The manufacturers say they cannot really won't, and you will live hap-

Start Early

A larger income leads to every-body indulging in that fine old American practice of "keeping up with the Joneses".

-Minneapolis Star Journal. Shoemakers To Strike? Refusal of the U. S. Office of Price Administration to decontrol

We Hope

Where Income Leads

- St. Thomas Times-Journal for BURNS & SCALD



BOY! THE

OLD RUS

CAN STILL

TRAVEL /





SAVES YOU FROM DISASTER -



DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY







