



all that he ever carried with him for

making a temporary home.

Michael Valdez was glad that

Juanita was seeing the land over which they rode, while it was veiled in moonlight. Moonlight changed

everything—but El Caballero Rojo had seen this land into which Jua-

nita was so confidently heading with him in bright light of the day.

He had seen it beneath the searing heat of the brassy mid-day sun.

Valdez was silent, only putting in a word now and then, but as El

Cielo picked his way daintily bet-ween the catclaw and cactus, Jua-

nita talked. She had many things

to say, but this night she made no

mention of her tragedy. Instead,

regaled him with stories of Paisano

Valley-of its history-and told him

time-dimmed legends of the Indians

who once had their homes there, and of the Spanish dons who had

And as they rode on across the badlands desert, beneath the stars

and the deep indigo of the sky, cut

was completely strange to El Cal

baero Rojo gripped him. He sud-denly felt an unaccustomed lump in his throat, and just as suddenly

the blood was racing through his

veins as he listened to Juanita's

clear, low, contented laughter, and felt her slight, willowy body in the

tattered peon's clothes close to

As innocently as a child Juanita

was letting herself relax, for she felt so safe now—safe, with El Caballero Rojo to whom she had so

would have understood. Suddenly Michael Valdez said:

. . .

matters as those which took me

to Luna Roja tonight. Why, you haven't even got a horse." He

groaned a little, remembering that

catastrophe. "Madre de Dios!

What will we do about that, any-

"Oh," said Juanita, and brighten-

ed a little, "this will be easy. Back

where — where my — home was, there is a horse in the corral back

of the two cottonwoods. The horse

of my padre. Perhaps one day you

will ride-only a few hours, senor

Michael Valdez breathed a sigh of

relief. One puzzle was solved, at any rate. Would he get the horse for Juanita? He would—and with

no delay whatsoever, even if it

meant making a return journey to Paisano Valley before it was safe

to do so. This Juanita problem

was one that would brook no delay.
"And when I have the horse,"

-and bring him to me. no?"

it when she said:

\* \* \*

by a golden moon, an emotion that

come after them.

SYNOPSIS
CHAPTER VIII: Juanita's horse is lamed in-flight and Michael kills it to free it from pain. He is then obliged to take the girl with him.

CHAPTER VIX Before he had entered Paisano Valley El Caballero Rojo had made preparations for the place to which he would return as a sort of head-quarters. This he always did when arriving in any hitherto unexplored section of the country. Always it was necessary for him to find a hideout which it would be difficult for others to find, and to which it would be equally as difficult to trail him. He had found such a place in the rough country that lay on that part of the line dividing Paisano Valley from the badlands, shortly before he had entered the valley

It was not a great distance away, but in a land as different from the lush beauty of Paisano Valley as day from night.

Valdez had spent one whole day before entering the valley in finding just the spot which would serve his purpose as a hideout. He had found it when he had discovered a cave, not far from one of the few streams that were within miles of Paisano Valley. He had taken possession

## Your Handwriting and You Alex S. Arnott

One Person Thrifty, The Other Generous

Dear Mr. Arnott: I have enclosed two examples of handwriting of young men with whom I am acquainted. Would you please analyse their characters compare Answer: Notice how broad and

generous the first example of writng is compared to the second one. his indicates the writer's character to be similar in nature, broad minded in his views and very generous with material possession This writer is very extravagant and thing but the best will do to satisfy his needs. He considers petty things as a nuisance and will avoid detail work or anything that is trifling and requires concentration and attention to detail. However, he has the ability to organize the work of others and to get things done in an executive capacity. There is no loubt that he is, by nature, very easy going and is not likely to take matters too seriously.

Now compare the second example of writing for size and you have an entirely different person. Great powers of concentration are shown here. Notice how small and closely packed the writing is. This power of concentration makes him argumentive and he will go to great lengths to debate and to prove a point whether the subject is important or not. This also reveals that he has analytical and literary bility. He is interested in precision and accuracy, or any quality which requires a high degree of patience and skill .The conciseness of the writing indicates the writer to be thrifty, not approving of waste of any kind.

In the analysis of these handwritings, it is evident that these two young men are opposites in character and have entirely dif-erent points of view on personality and personal interests.

agained in for analy his

Anyone wishing a more complete enalysis please send self-addressed damped envelope to Box B, room 1. 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. There is no charge for this service.



RODNEY - Mrs. Dan MacPherson of Dutton was a popular contestant in the "Old Time Fiddlers' Contest" at the Rodney Fair. Mrs. MacPherson has been playing since the age of 12 and is now 83 years old.

\* whole truth. Your word must be

\* ducted on this premise. Isn't it \* good enough for you?

TROUBLE AHEAD!

thing wrong."

\* your bond, your promise inviolate.

\* The business of the world is con-

Two young girls write me that they "could be popular if they could

maid aunt who thinks it's disgraceful

to be seen with a boy." So they slip

out without her knowing and naive

add, "This is causing us to get a back

reputation, though we never do any-

Another 16-year-old deplores her

mother's attitude. "She doesn't trust me at all, though it's only six times

I've sneaked out with a boy. . He's

nice enough, but she won't let me

have dates with anybody, and I'm not going to stand for it!"

What do you girls think these boys

say about you? Oh, I know at first you think you're smart, you're in-

trigued with the very clandestine nature of your meetings. You are

culprits together and you get c kick

out of it. But what really is happen-

ing to you? The word gets around,

other boys know you're easy and be-

fore you realize what's happening

the nice girls shun you and you have

Then it's too late. The damage is

It does not pay to deceive-any-

body! If you are tempted to get away with it, Anne Hirst will explain why

it's all wrong. Address her at Box

1, room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West.

done. And take my word for it, it

can take years to rehabilitate your

no friends except corner hangers-on

who whistle as you pass.

Toronto.

out," but they live with an "old

## ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor Deceit Weaves Tragic Pattern

IF I WERE ASKED to give one \* rule for young girls to follow, it \* would be-Be Honest. In some characters, honesty is instinctive; the girl would no more think of \* deceiving her family than she would steal a pin that did not belong to her. In others, the habit

of being dishonest starts young, with trivial acts which seem not to matter, with little lies that are not found out. Soon the practice becomes a part of her inking and her one desire is to

see how much she can get away It is not honest to tell your \* mother you were kept after school when you went to a movie instead. \* It is not honest to say you're with \* your girl friend, when you know \* you met a boy. It is not honest to deviate in the slightest from the

naively sworn allegiance. So she leaned back against his shoulder, Rojo-I can help you." She must with his arms around her, in order have felt his tense silence, for she to hold El Cielo's reins.

With an uncomfortable feeling he could not understand, Michael Valcould not understand not understa said quickly, anxiously, "You do not want me? But is there no help dez set her upright, as if to settle himself more comfortably in his

gue to assure her, firmly, that there saddle. He felt her quiver a little, as though she feared that in some was no slightest chance that she could do anything more than be in way she could not understand she had displeased him. Then she sat his way, when a better idea flashed into his mind. It was one that he before him straight and stiff. It was believed would settle this bewilder only a passage for a fleeting moing matter once and for all. ment, but if either of them could have realized its significance, they

"Yes, Juanita, there is something that you can do for me," he tole planation until they had ridden on

"Juanita, it may be that I have not made myself cirar to you. To-He was busy picking out land night there has been nothing for it marks, knowing that they were except to let you come with me, nearing the hideout, and anxious but what I told you before is true. not to lose the way, now that they El Caballero Rojo rides alone. For were near it. With an exclamation another to ride with him might make it impossible for him to do sandy ground over which they had all those things that he is commitbeen traveling, and for a short disted to do. You see that, don't tance further they climbed, up the side of a rugged hill that towered against the moonlight.

For a moment Juanita did not El Cielo picked his dainty way speak, and when she did all the reupward, and where there was a sort of bench formation, Valdez cent joy seemed to ahve gone out of her soft voice. There was a choke again turned off. There he dis nounted and led his horse with "But Juanita only wants to heip Juanita clinging to El Cielo's mane you, senor."

He laughed a little at that, shortinto a cave from which he shoved back a tangled growth of mesquite "Help me?" he repeated. "By riding like this when I go on such

Juanita's eyes lighted with inte st as he struck a match and set it to a candle placed on a jutting shelflike rock. She saw food that he had carried in an extra saddlebag, canned stuff, bacon, and jerky, as well as flour, coffee, and a few sundries, and crude camping equipment which he had stacke in one of the corners. Valdez had even taken the time to make for himself a cot of pine boughs which

stood against the cave wall. "Nice," Juanita said. "Very nice. You have make yourself most comfortable in these badlands they say are no good for living. Then something seemed to be or her mind, and she turned to ask Michael Valdez: "But Senor Caballero, you say little while ago that there is something you have for Juanita to do for you. You tell

> (To Be Continued ISSUE 41-1947

## Sunday School Lesson

much of

Parado

RELIEVES MISERIES OF

Penetrates Stim

Warming, soothing relief-grelief—comes when you rub gold Vicks VapoRub on the threchest and back at bedtime.

penetrating-stimulating as keeps on working for hour, vites restful sleep. And often morning most misery of the is gone. No wonder most mot use VapoRub. Try it tonight—home-proved VapoRub.

Christ the Minister

Hebrews 4:14-16; 7:26-27; 9:24-28; 10:11-14.

GOLDEN TEXT: - He is able also to save them to the uttermost that came unto God by him. Heb-

The topic of this lesson for oung people and adults is "The Sufficient Christ"; and that phrase accurately characterizes both the and spirit of the Epistle to the Hebrews. The writer of the Epistle has a deep sense of the spiritual heritag Israel, "God," he writes, "at sundry times and in divers man ners spake in times past unto the

fathers by the prophets"; and in the 11th chapter he records the story of the men and women of faith in a way that only a lover of Israel and of Israel's religion could have . . . . But his faith and outlook as an rnest Israelite is dominated by the supreme conviction that God, who spoke formerly through the prophets, has spoken "in these last days" through His Son, Jesus Christ, "the brightness of His glory", and "express image of His

With all the greatness of the past religion of Israel, it is the writer's contention that there was a promise unfulfilled. Saints and prophets "obtained a good report through faith, but received not the promise: God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect" (Hebrews 11:39-40).

But what of priestliness and acrifice in the Jewish religion?

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Dept. 13



# Light as a Feather-That's Calumet's Double Action"

T'S TRUE! Women everywhere are discovering that Calumer's double action assures greater baking success. Muffins, fine-textured as cake . . . fluffy, melt-in-your-mouth biscuits . . . feather-light cakes - Calumet's double action protects their lightness, all the way.

First — in the mixing bowl, myriads of tiny, even-sized bubbles are formed when liquid is added. Then - in the oven, new even-sized bubbles continue to raise the mixture, holding it high, light and even. Try Calumet! Follow directions on the tin for any recipe.



## SHORT *Sto*ks No Need

For Words LILA LENNON

a silly quarrel, real such an insignificant ling as her new hair-do. Now, here she was sitting alone, of the front door still ring-

night, too. That was hurt most, because ohts were such special e stores were all open e dishes were done, Bob always went window shepther never was a lot of spend. Sometimes they did e or two little things, and it ought for a moment about Bob used to tuck her hand un-his arm and say, "Some day, y, I'll give you all the things want." And she had always

of a shock to disc. er that Bob muld be so critical . . . and so stub-kern. And, he hadn't understood, 'd been tired . . . but even

m, all she had done was to say, haven't e.en noticed my new



me, Peg. I'll go alone." And he Peg didn't turn on a light. She her head on her arms and ritically, "That looks too Those little pink ith the bows are sure cute!" Aut, tonight, he was : lone . . . ad wanted it that way . . was he thinking? Did he feel ly? No, Peg reflected, maybe n't silly, after all. Maybe it very important. Maybe

little things were, after all, real understand. t was up to her, too, to anted her to be. n Bob came home she e things that were in rstand.

> itting in the dark? I thought . . . want c ou a little present." He

he folds of tissue. It beams dance up Bob, and all the o say rushed t was staring at her shoulders in his arms and

## HORIZONTAL

spark plug of 28 Wallops

Task Force 29 Prince

18 Vermont (ab.) 33 Guinea (ab.)

19 Sketchers 35 Young salmor 25 Pull along 36 Woody plant

200

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

40 Light brown

1 Pictured U. S. naval streams leader, Vice-Adm. VERTICAL Marc A. \_\_\_ 2 Beverage 7 Ambary 8 Ireland 4 Black bird. 5 Chicken 9 Exempli gratia (ab.)

6 Abrogate 7 Girl's name 10 Canadian 11 Period 12 Soon 13 Dance step peninsula
15 Chief division 11 Native of
of a long Denmark Denmark 25 Pull along 36 Woody plant 14 Saintes (ab.) 26 Artist's frame 39 Golf term poem 14 Saintes (ab 17 Compass point 15 He is the goddess 20 Subjoin

21 Small candle

23 For fear that

Guido's scale

command

39 Portion 41 Golf device

42 Lower case (ab.)

28 Go by

24 Notion 31 Rub out 33 Note in 34 Grates upon 35 Pint (ab.) 37 Employers 38 Driving

"But I have what I really want . . yes, And, what we share has no nic, it can't be measured in terms dollars and cents!" It was true, Peg reflected. You an't put a price on the magic of ment and love and underunding.
Und.rstanding! It was something

He said grumpily, "I don't kn-w y you spent all afternoon getting done, you look like you're



smarted Peg's eyes. Her ushed out. "You'd look bet-

ing in Peg's back. "I don't care to go shopping to "Are you ready?" ally as stub hough. "I won't beg you to

## ... TABLE TALKS ...

To make a perfect pie is

pies with a top crust or open face pies are the answer to the prob-

½ cup boiling water 11/2 teaspoons salt

3 nine-inch pie shells; or 3 dozen

4 cup flour
1 teaspoon almond extract
1 tablespoon fat Pastry

There was a Girls' Pipe Band which was an added attraction to the Fair. There was also plenty of

If you can stand the noise and light and chatter— And take it all—and not disturb Quite a smart idea, I thought. And to conclude-our wheat is up and looking well. That, also, is

Yes, that's how it was on Sunday-everybody wanting to get up but me. Oh well, this standard time just takes getting used to, I \*UM-M-M! WHAT A

six o'clock.' "But it's daylight,"

turn grey?

be alive to dish up the dinner. was it? Oh yes . . . "Mike" was i the dog, Mike-he wont hurt you. about ME!"

with the Exhibition-nearly every

As Easy As Pie

sulting in tough pastry.

The home economists of the Consumer Section, Dominion Department of Agriculture say that making good

Cream the fat and stir in the rolling. Makes enough pastry for

Back to standard time and no one | calf and you go along and look. in this house seems to know how to take advantage of it—no one, that is except gives if For two

in this house seems to know to take advantage of it—no one, that is, except myself. For two weeks I had been looking forward to that extra hour on Sunday morning. But did I get it? Not exactly as I had planned anyway. But as I said to myself afterwards—If you can sleep when all the world is waking,

The morning and way in the world is waking.

Mary's exhibits compand others, On the way you run into friends you haven't seen for ages and you discuss the Institute exhibit in the hall. That is something in which nearly everyone is interested because almost every second person is an Institutor or connected with one.

farm machinery with a tractor geared to run in a small circle — sort of perpetual motion, as it were.

Sleep on, my dear-let naught your

For a while all was quiet, ther about ten to six I heard John come down stairs. "The dickens," I ex So up I got and I have been run ning around in circles ever since. Bob, working on fast time, was to standard time. The rest of us naturally would have our meal at noon. Bob's dinner was on the table and the tea made when he came in, looked at the table and said—"I don't need my dinner yet -we have knocked off on account of rain!" Is it any wonder mothers

reassure him. "Don't worry abou "Im not worrying bout the dog," answered Mike, "Im worrying

When Mrs. Ellen Parker

aim and object of every bride and of a great many other women also. The hesitation of an inex-perienced cook often means a heavy hand, and over mixing, re-

making good pastry is really quite easy if certain points are kept in mind. However if there is any doubt they suggest hot water pastry. It never fails. With fat at a premium and lus-

3 cups sifted all-purpose flour OR 3 1-3 cups pastry boiling water a little at a time; cool slightly. Add salt and flour, mixing with a quick, cutting mo-tion; do not stir. Chill before

two-inch tart shells. Deep Dish Plum Pie quart fruit (canned without 1/8 teaspoon salt

what our neighbour's horses think. After leaving us in peace all summer they now visit us almost daily

and generally via the wheat field.

MR. BRISK says

WHEN YOU'RE TIRED AS

YOU CAN BE, DRINK A

CUP OF LIPTON'S TEA"

LIPTONS

SELECT BRUSK TEA

thought. Tomorrow will be normal.

Normal . . . that's where I laugh. Bob is on a job that stays on fast time, so on Monday he was up at 4.45 standard time and got his own breakfast. Then at 5.30 Partner was all set to get up. "For goodness sake go to sleep", I scolded, "the alarm hasn't gone off yet—it isn't

f you can doze when roosters

start a-crowing,
If you can rest when sun begins

. . .

a-shining,

your slumber-

dreams encumber.

"It's moonlight," I answered.

Ask any housewife and she will tell you nothing throws her off schedule so easily as irregular meals. But should one be five minutes late-then, if looks would kill, there are times when one wouldn't Let me see-there was something funny I wanted to tell you-what to buy chickens; Tippy was barking furiously at his heels and Mike wasn't liking it a bit. I tried to

Last Saturday was the day of our local fair. It was beautiful wear ther-bright sunshine and the air just comfortably warm. There was a capacity crowd at the Fair and the exhibits were good except for the fruits and vegetables which were almost conspicuous by their absence. There is this much to be said for local fairs as compared one knows something about the ex-hibitors. Johnny shows his best bacon hog and Mary her Jersey

Austerity Lesson

Philadelphia returns to the United States, after visiting her sister, Mrs. Hannah James of Edlington, Doncaster, she will take with her one week's rations for one person to exhibit in her grocery shop, to impress upon her cus tomers the austerity in Britain.

2 egg yolks

and place in the pie shell. Beat egg

yolks, add sugar and milk. Pour

this mixture over apples. Bake in

hot oven, 425 degrees F., for 10 minutes, then reduce temperature to 325 degrees F., and bake 30 minutes leaves.

minutes longer. Top with me-

ringue made from the 2 egg whites

and the 2 tablespoons of sugar.

Return to moderate oven, 325 de-

grees F., to brown meringue.

**Hybrid Onion** 

Peeling onions will not be the

sweet flavor and is especially good

for eating raw.

edges. Bake 30 minutes in a hot oven, 425 degrees F. Six servings. Apple Meringue Pie Pastry 2 large apples, sliced 1-3 cup sugar 1 cup milk 2 egg whites 2 tablespoons sugar Line a 9" pie plate with the paste. Peel, core and slice apples

cious fruits plentiful, deep fruit

Hot Water Pastry

tearful job it is now, once a new hybrid onion strain originated by Dr. Glen N. Davis comes int more general cultivation, Science Service. Dr. Davis has eliminated a 1 rge part of the pun-gent, volatile compound that gent, volatile compound that affects housewives' eyes. It is impossible to eliminate all of it, for then there would be no flavor left in the onion, he says. The new near-tearless onion has a mild,

1-3 cup sugar

Drain fruit; heat juice to boiling. Mix salt, sugar and flour. Stir slowly into boiling juice.
Place drained fruit in a deep bak-

ing dish. Pour thickened syrup over fruit. Dot with fat. Roll out plain pastry to 1/8" thickness.

Make several slits in the centre. Fit pastry over the fruit; press down well over the edges of the

Lydia E. Pinkham's COMPOUND



One of a series of advertisements in tribute to those Canadians in the service of the public

· Commons









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