Outstanding Quality . Delicious Flavour

you to ride alone. I've seen Apache

He met her eyes. And said gently, "I'll not forget what you did, Vir-

His glance drifted desertward

get back all right."

dry and cold.

"Virginia, go inside."

"I came through safely, Phil. I'll

WEST OF THE A Serial Story

ble. "Please, Phil-ride!"

CHAPTER X. No more than the allotted five minutes elapsed before Virginia was

which Jim Randall had loaned her. The gray, eager to be off, took mineing steps as Virginia held it in and looked down at Lanya Correy. The girl's dark eyes were fright-ened. "It's a dangerous ride." she

told her. "Phil must be warned." Lanya looked over her shoulder and shivered. "I-I'll try to hold him here," she said, and moved The great expanse of desert lay in direction, stark lonely, all sand and cactus, red rocks and bunch grass. A shimmering wave of heat haze blurred the distant rim

to the south. Miles beyond the haze lay Phil Lawrence's ranch house. And perhaps danger,

Jim Randall's command had marched south that morning. Apaches, Mrs. Warden had heard, had swept up from the Pinas and raided and burned a ranch house within 10 miles of Santa Bonita.

But Virginia had no fear for herself as she rode. She could only think of Phil's danger, of the deadly threat of Steve Barron's voice. After the long eight miles, she

saw the high red butte to the west and swung the gray that way. Virginia felt relief under her breath-lessness. Phil's adobe house stood

She saw the dobe, white against the green of the cottonwoods be-hind it. The other ranch buildings loomed gray and bleak near it. The ciatter of hoofs brought a figure to the dobe's doorway, and from He came running as she jerked the gray to a stop amid a cloud of sifting dust. He caught her as she slipped from the saddle.

"Phil!" Virginia gasped.

There was a bristle of reddish

beard on his cheeks and chin. He smiled thinly through it—the first time that she had seen him smile. "You look as though you had been riding hard, Virginia. "It's too hot

"Phil," she said breathlessly,
"Steve Barron—he has found out His smile fled. "About me?" "That you are the one who has been robbing the stages!"

"Oh! I see." His voice was indifferent. Then he was searching her face. "And you know too," he

"It makes no difference to me, Phil. I—I know you can justify whatever you have done." He reached out and gripped her arm. "Thanks," he said. Then: "He's coming here?" "Yes! Lanya thinks he means to

kill you!" Sharply, "Lanya?"
She looked him squarely in the eyes. "I know about her, too, Phil."
"Yes," he murmured. "Yes, of

course."
"Phil, you must leave here—a He nodded slowly. There was a calm hastelessness about him that reminded her of Jim Randall. Oh, he had changed! And the changed way of him frightened her. She tried to read his thoughts, but saw only that his eyes were bright and

only that his eyes were bright and "You're going?" she demanded.
"Yes," came his slow answer.
"Yes, I'm going."
Virginia watched him as his narrowed glance drifted out across the
desert. He edged his lips with a
thin strangs smile. Then his glance

thin strange smile. Then his glance

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CROSSWORD

Answer elsewhere on this page.

as well as their feet - he saw his

own uncleanness. On the acknowledgement of his dire need God provided a personal cleansing. Now he

could hear God's voice saying

"Whom shall I send, and who will

or delivering God's message are

here seen. The man must be sent

of God, and he must be willing to go. Isaiah having experienced

the cleansing of his own nature and keenly aware of the need of his

people, responded, "Here am I; send me". The man today who enters

the ministry without a Divine call,

may be able to deliver thoughtfu

cultural essays in fine style, but few

people will be brought face to face

Not all of Isaiah's hearers needed

his message. Many simply closed their eyes to the truth. It was of

him as of Paul, "For we are the

aroma of Christ to God among

those who are being saved and

among those who are perishing, to

one a fragrance from death to death, to the other a fragrance from

cool, relaxed, ready for the fairway

ches and pains. Greaseless, quic

MINAROS LINIMENT

life to life." Cor. 2:16 (R.S.V.)

64 | 65 |

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren.

again. "He's coming, Virginia. It's too late to turn tail and run—even if I wanted to." voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send She turned quickly and looked out across the bright desert. She saw tardily what Phil had minutes ago During the last quarter we study "The prophets speak" with selected noted. A rider was bearing toward the ranch. Her lips felt suddenly

passages from Isaiah and Jeremiah. Isaiah was a man of great talent, whose variety of eloquence was "He's come alone," Phil said.
"It's all right. It had to be somesuch that it exceeded the average even after being translated into a language that did not exist in his day. It is said tha Daniel Webster Virginia turned tortured eyes on him. "Phil, you're eager for this," she said. "And I know what's in would read extensively in the Book of Isaiah to saturate himself with its spirit of eloquence on the night before he was to give some epochyour mind. Steve Barron stands between you and Lanya. That's what making speech.

Isaiah gives an account of his

The rider was very close. He was slow-walking his big black now. Phil's eles never left him. call. The king had died. Uzziah had raised his country to a high peak of prosperity. But when he attempted to usurp the office of a priest, he was smitten with lep-Despair swept over her. "Phil-" She tried the only argument he would listen to. "If you love that rousy. Now Isaiah sat in the temple. The king was dead. But he saw a vision of the great King. He saw Christ in His glory. (See John 12:41). Stirred by the vision of again; his voice was harsh. She dared not disobey it. Christ's holiness - so great that (Continued Next Week)

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Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPO

HOW CAN I?

Q. How can I remove insects from vegetables?

A. When washing vegetables, put a little vinegar or a pinch of borax in the water. This will bring the live insects to the surface of the water almost immediately.

Q. How can I clean a sponge?

A. Place the sponge in milk, allow it to remain for at least 12 hours, then rinse in cold water.

ourdling?
A. If the sweetness of cream

aeems uncertain, stir a pinch of soda into it. This will prevent it from eurdling even in ho. coffee.

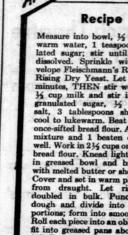
Q. How can I remove paint stains from clothing?

A. By saturating them with equal parts of ammonia and spirits of turpentine. Soals the places well, and then wash with soap suds.



Mix and sift into bowl, 2 c. once-sifted pastry flour (or 1½ c. once-sifted hard-wheat flour), 4 tsp. Magic Baking Powder, ½ tsp. salt. Cut in finely, 4 tbs. shortening. Mix 1 beaten egg and sufficient milk to make ¾ c. liquid; mix in 1 c. minced cooked meat, 1 finely-chopped small onion and 1 chopped dill pickle or ½ c. well-drained pickle relish. Make a well in dry ingredients, pour in meat mixture and mix lightly with a fork. Turn into greased loaf pan (4½ x 8½). Bake in hot oven, 450°, 30-35 min. Serve with tomato or brown sauce.





INDIGESTION WALLOP YOU BELOW THE BELT?

Help Your Forgotten "28" For The Kind Of Relief That Helps Make You Raria' To Go More than half of your dignestion is done below the belt—in your 28 feet of bowels. So when indignestion strikes, try something that helps dignestion in the stomach AND below the belt.

What you may need in Carter's Little Liver Pills to give needed help to that "forgotten 28 feet" of bowels.

28 feet of bowels.

28 feet one Carter's Little Liver Pill before after the control of the strike them according to discuss after meals. Take them according to discuss the strike them according to the strike the strike them according to the strike them according to the strike the thing them according to the strike the strike them according to the strike the strike them according to the strike the strike them according to the strike them according the strike them according to the strike them according to t



Stays fresh and full-strength on your pantry shelf for weeks! Here's all you do: In a small amount (usually speci-fied) of lukewarm water, dissolve

2 Sprinkle with dry yeast. Let stand 10 minutes. THEN stir well. (The water used with the yeast counts as part of the total liquid called for in your recipe.)

CAST RISING

Order a month's supply!

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"CHILDREN should be seen but not heard" was a popular saying in grandfather's time. But today the youngsters hail with noisy delight that scrumptious, TWO-GRAIN cereal, POST'S GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES. They love its crisp, sweet-as-a-nut flavor . . . its tasty goodness of sunripened wheat and malted barley.

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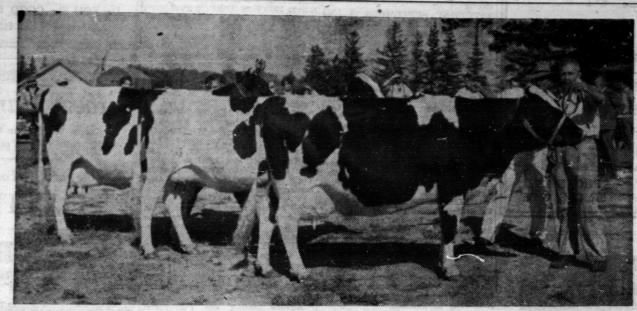


... Fall Fair Time In Ontario ...]





Bozo, who won first prize at were damp but happy Miss Galbraith posed patiently while your roving photographer mopped a sodden camera, but Bozo wasn't any too happy about having his pic-ture taken. He seemed to feel that any cat that won first prize was entitled to go home and stretch out by the fire. He glared at your photographer with the haughty disdain of a



The Black And White Show—Sponsored by the Ontario County Holstein Club drew many entries. Shown above are some of the best including the 4-year-old Wet Senior Champion, Elmcroft Dew Drop M and Reserve Champion, Macbarr Countess Lochinvar. Mr. H. L. Fair of Uxbridge is very active with this Black and White Holstein Club and much of the success of



Rain at Blyth didn't dampen the spirit of that well known radio announcer, Torry Gregg. The officials of the Blyth Fair used a technique which might well be followed by many of the other fairs. They secured the services of Mr. Gregg of CK.N.X., and as a result all in a very professional manner. In spite of heavy rain, Mr. Gregg succeeded in injecting a note of gayety into every event.



The Winner At Milverton-The 3-year-old filly, Queen, owned by Mr. William Bannerman of Monkton is shown above. Queen placed first in the Agricultural Class against very keen competition. Mr. Bannerman plans to enter Queen in a number of other Fall Fairs during the



School Children at Orono lent a festive air to the occasion when they presented a varied and colourful program in front of the grandstand. The youngsters put on a show that lasted for some forty-five minutes. The juniors made a great hit with a group of songs including selections from Gilbert and Sullivan.



ACTION PICTURE OF MILVERTON SCHOOL CHILDREN AS THEY PARADED INTO FAIR GROUNDS TO BAND MUSIC.

On This Page

Were Taken By The

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As A Public Service



The Winners—Walter Schultz of Tavistock and Glen Sippel of Shakespeare are shown with the other members of the Tavistock Calf Club. Above from right to left are Walter, Glen, Rona'l Wilker of R.R. 6 Woodstock; David Stock of R.R. 6 Woodstock, Ken Brunk of R.R. 6 Woodstock, Lester Wilker of Tavistock and Carl Sippel of Shakespeare.



One of the Highlights of the Tavistock Fair was the jumping. The jumping events were a great crowd-pleaser. Above is Rockette, winner of the Green-Hunter Class, ridden by Margaret Sears of Landon, Ontario. The Green Hunter Class proved more than popular with both entrants and spectators. There were eleven entrants in this class alone.