

How different, this beginning, from

the manner of address he had

planned! He felt called upon, now,

to explain his presence on her trail

rather than to demand a reason for

her being there. "I saw your trail,"

he began again, "and I thought . . .

It seemed to me you might be a

"As a matter of fact, I am com-

pletely turned around," she said.

'It was silly of me to come into the

woods, especially on a day like this,

without a compass. But I did . .

and here I am!" She was eyeing

him closely, now, as though search-

ing for some special detail of face

Lost! He thought: a lost Diana!

had trouble getting oriented and am

getting a little tired. It was so silly!

Downright stupid! If you know this

country you can set me right. I

should be back in Tincup before

Ben wondered quickly and irrele-

vantly, who They might be. Yes, he

could get her out. In a half hour

he could have her in his camp and

send her on her way to town. . . .

reason at all? . . . She impressed

him as a young woman most de-

sirable to know well and also as

one whose confidence would be slow

"Lost, eh?" he asked and laughed

oddly. "Matter of fact, I came out

without a compass myself." That

was truth. He needed no compass

for a short swing such as he had

made today; his sound woodsman's

"Well, that complicates matters,"

the girl said drily. "I've got to get

out of this timber and I'm not good

for much more travel in this sort

of going. I haven't been on webs in

several years and I've gone further

"By George, that's too bad!" he

"But what good will that do? If

"I'm sorry. If the impression I

"I meant nothing personal. But I

He thought she almost smiled, as

"Look!" he said, pointing aloft to

where a break in the clouds near

the zenith let about the last of the

with you isn't alluring."

Ben rubbed his chin.

make is as bad as-"

instinct would hold him safe.

than I should have."

long or they'll worry."

in acquiring.

"I kept losing my bearings and

little lost."

or figure.

SYNOPSIS

Ben Elliott - from "Yonder" makes his entry into the lumbering town of Tincup, bringing along an old man, Don Stuart, who had been eager to reach Tincup. Nicholas Brandon, the town's leading citizen, resents Stuart's presence, trying to force him to leave town and Elliott, resenting the act, knocks him down. Elliott is arrested, but finds a friend in Judge Able Armitage. The judge hires him to run the one lumber camp, the Hoot Owl, that Brandon has not been able to grab. This be-longs to Dawn McManus, daughter of Brandon's old partner, who has disappeared with a murder charge hanging over his head. Brandon sends his bully, Duval, to beat up Ben, and Ben worsts him in a fist fight and throws him out of camp. Old Don Stuart dies, leaving a letter for Elliott, "to be used when the going becomes too tough." Ben refuses to open the letter at this time, believing he can win the fight by his own efforts. Fire breaks out in the mill. When the flames are extinguished Ben discovers that the fire was started with gasoline. The Hoot Owl gets an offer of spot cash for timber, that will provide money to tide it over. But there is a defi-nite time limit on the offer.

CHAPTER V-Continued

Shortly after dinner on the following day, Ben Elliott set out to investigate a story of a trappers' camp on Squaw lake, which lay to the northward of Hoot Owl.

Things were going swimmingly on the job. He was a bit ahead even of the stiff schedule of production he had set for himself and if the weather held reasonably good and he could frustrate these attempts to slow him up, he would turn the trick which engaged him for the present.

It was a good six miles to Squaw lake but he did not follow the most direct route. Swung right and left now and then, smiling when he came on a particularly fine piece of timber. Certainly, the Hoot Owl stuff looked better every time he went through it. Money standing on end for an orphan girl if he, Ben Elliott, said and hoped that none of his should be strong enough to outlast men, who would be trekking into Nicholas Brandon's ruthlessness and camp by now, would shout or sing to talk." persistence! He wondered about so their voices would break down Dawn McManus, known and marked the illusion of empty distances suras the daughter of a murderer, rounding them which evidently poste grow up under a cloud like that. Iting dark sure enough but it isn't

He started back after a fruitless | very late. If you could sit down investigation, and had not gone more and get your second wind, nowthan half-way to camp when he came suddenly upon a fresh snow- we stay here until it's really dark shoe trail. He stopped short with a there may be no getting out until little thrill. Another prowler? The morning. All I have with me is a one who had shortened his meas- cake of chocolate and the prospect ures yesterday? The tracks were of a hungry, cold night in the woods only moments old, he knew by the way the freshly falling snow lay in

Ben went faster, breaking into a jog trot where the going was good. figure before him. Ben saw him turn lost with anyone, let alone a stranabout, looking upward, stare into ger." the wind which blew from the northwest and swing to go with it. Not if relenting a bit from her brusquecompletely lost, as a greenhorn might be; not floundering in panic and traveling meaningless circles, but still far from certain in direc-

Ben felt a tightening in his throat. This, the chances were, would be an encounter with one of the men who, most certainly acting on Brandon's orders, sought to hamper and hamstring him. A savage anticipation ran his veins with that; to meet this prowler would be a greater satisfaction, even, than throwing Bull Duval out of his camp had been.

Elliott pushed on, moving faster than the other, cutting down the distance between them as the thickening gloom made it impossible for him to see clearly at any distance.

The man before him stopped suddenly and faced about. Elliott hesitated, wondering whether he had been seen or not. If not, he wanted to trail secretly; if so-

He dipped into a sharp ravine, climbed the other slope . . . and came face to face with the most lovely girl he could then or afterward remember having seen in his

Great brown eyes looked at him. The nose was small, aristocratic; the mouth red lipped, mobile, he imagined, but now it was set rather petulance.

He did not register consciously the knitted toque of soft maroon here. A few minutes rest will do a wool, nor the well-tailored jumper lot of good and with stars we can and knickers. Impressions leaped get anywhere." at him in ensemble, rather than destail: a trim, trig, competent little sider.

speak. "Oh . . . Why, hello!" He grinned, then, but no responsive smile changed the girl's face or even lighted her eyes.

"Good afternoon," she brusquely, almost sharply, "I saw your trail. That is, I . . . bark. This he lighted from a match shed a comfortable glow on the bower he had built, he knocked dead her and began to stammer. branches from a hemlock, fed them to the flame and then turned to a nearby dry top of a fallen maple, knocking off substantial faggots.

spreading his big hands to the

make yourself comfortable in the you might say." woods, I'd say you'd been born in

craft when you see it, I'd say it's as the crew to supper." strange that you should be lost!" "What I know of the woods was learned years ago. One gets rusty,

what are you doing here?" Her directness quite took his

"Well, my name's Ben Elliott, if that means anything to you. And I was looking for somebody who has no business to be here. Who are you and what brings you into this tim-

He was bound, now, to break through her aloofness.

"That," she replied, however, "is largely my own affair. But, Mr. Elliott, if you should guess that I was simply trying to lose a certain unpleasant mood in the woods where I once was quite happy, you wouldn't be far from right."

She spoke incisively and unhesitatingly but it seemed to him that behind this brusqueness was something quite different; something he could not quite fathom. He was about to remind her that she had not yet revealed her identity when

"Looking for some one who has no business here, you said. Just But in a half hour . . . And with who are they, what are they doher manner so clearly hostile for no ling?

"As to the first. I can't tell you. For the second, their purpose probably would be to attempt to hold up a timber operation in which I'm rather interested not so far from

Her eyes were on him with curious expression, which might offended you." possibly have been personal inter-

"To hold you up? How?" "Are you from Tincup?"

what seems to be the town's most famous tradition?"

"I don't understand." That whatever he says goes, come

what may?"

fit that's encouraging rough going small child, alone, with her timber from some source. All sorts of at the mercy of hard schemers, and Tough, he told himself, for a child sessed the girl. "Too bad! It's get- things are happening and I'm trying depending on him to make safe her to head off certain of them." "I see."

She looked away and puckered her delectable lips as though to whistle. Ben rubbed his chin again. She was not even interested in learning more about him, but where many young men would have been piqued at that he only laughed

"What's he joke?" she asked, almost defiantly.

"I was just thinking that It's a hear all about it and who isn't inter- it clear profit, in return. ested a dime's worth."

She looked up at him slowly. "You mean that you want to talk

about it?" "Perfectly natural that I should. I'm in one whale of a fight and having the time of my life. It's the first job I've found in a coon's age that was hard enough and complicated enough to be worth working over." "That's what I've heard about

"You've. . . . Oh, so you have neard about me?"

"Of course, I live in Tincup. Few have any secrets in a town of Tincup's size."

Ben chuckled again. "Well, then, if you've heard that nuch about me and my job, maybe here isn't anything I could tell you hat would be interesting."

"Maybe not," she said with an air of dismissal. Ben watched her closely as she slowly broke a twig to bits with her

slim fingers. "Deer used to yard in the swamp back of here," she said. "When I was a little girl I used to come out and try to make friends with them. That's why I came out today . . . wondering if they'd started to yard

"It's too early for them to yard." "Yes, but the snow may get deep enough any day to bunch them."

"Snow!" he said and shrugged. "If it gets deep in a hurry the deer will yard all right and, maybe, I'll be licked and a little girl done out of all she has in the world."

"All she has in the world? Meaning just what?"

"If you live in Tincup and know

Then, attacking a huge birch stub like. I happen to be Dawn Mc-Manus." he peeled off a quantity of loose

Ben Elliott opened his mouth as carried in a tightly corked bottle if to speak. Then closed it again and as the quickly burning stuff and made a foolishly helpless movement with one hand. He stared at

"Why I . . . Why, you . . . Why, Able said! . . ." He laughed outright, then, as his misconception became clear, "Oh, if I'd given it a She eyed the fire as he stood second thought I'd have known! erect, drawing off his gloves and Able first told me about you as a little girl. It stuck in my head; a little girl! But that was years ago, "Strange," she said, "that you of course. . . . Gee! . . . Why, then should be lost. From the way you you're lost in your own back yard,

"I was," she corrected. "But a few minutes ago I heard some one sing "From the way you know wood- out; and just now the cook called

"Then why didn't you-"



Pool Room's a Good Place for You to Be, Limpy."

discover what sort of man is standing between me and poverty,"-per- PRETTY WORK IN haps ironically, this. "And, of course, I knew you weren't lost."

"I played at being lost myself so I'd have a chance to talk to you. I'm glad I did . . . unless it has

"No. I'm . . . I'm only ready to go in, now."

She adjusted the harness of her shoes dexterously and they set out. On the way to camp Ben tried to "You know people there? And talk to her further but her responses were brief and noncommital. Her interest appeared to be only poorly aroused even on such a vital mat-"Isn't it that Nicholas Brandon ter as the operation of her own finishes what he starts out to do? property, and so finally he gave up trying to make talk and broke trail thinking that now the job would "I've heard that said. People like have an added zest, that a girl like Dawn McManus was an even great-"Right! But I'm managing an out- er incentive than the thought of a

CHAPTER VI

THE new piston head for the loat the station when the train bearing it pulled in. More, he was close beside the express car when it halt- hairpin varies in width, depending ed and carried the part himself into upon the article to be made or the his waiting sleigh.

The veneer logs were ready to come out to the siding. Standard be used, and scarfs, centers, edgfunny situation when a man gets cars had been set off at Hoot Owl ings, insertions, novelties, in fact any A half hour later he saw the moving | don't know you. I don't fancy being | into a scrap and it looks so big to | that day. Tomorrow, bright and ear- | article that is crocheted can be made him that he thinks the whole darned ly, they would start loading and by in maltese crochet. The collar shown country must be watching it and night his contract with Blackmore him; and then along comes a nice would be filled. He would receive wool. The hairpins measure: Small girl who's been in a position to a large check, a substantial part of 9x1% inches, medium 9x1% inches,

under the driving; whispers in camp ing this collar will be mailed to you had it that the job was broke be- upon receipt of 10c. The hairpins are pass a pay day would send his crew scattering, a handicap which he B, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., could never overcome in time. But St. Louis, Mo. with the men held on the job and | Inclose a stamped addressed en week he would be ready to give the any information. Hoot Owl a fresh start, a new hold

on hope. After reaching camp he plunged rowed into the pillow Nicholas close scrutiny. Familiarity with must be improvised. Limpy Holbrook might not breed contempt, but surely, in an alert man, it would stir an awareness for the need of caution soon or later.

"All right. Don't start until dark. And do just as I've told you; don't forget to give yourself plenty of time. You can't travel fast."

"I get you, Mr. Brandon." "Have you . . . That is, has he ever seen you?"

"He came into the pool room and sold him tobacco the other fay. We visited a minute." "Friendly?"

"Nothing but!" Tie open snate had the cast of a leer - Holbrook made reply.

"The pool room's a good place for you to be, Limpy. Great easter for news. Well . . . You tup on reporting everything that's said there. . . . Good night."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Weather Charts 96 P. C. Carpet Science is making weuther charts that are 96 per cent accurate.

Either Long or Short-Time Cookery Can Be Profitably Employed at Definite Times

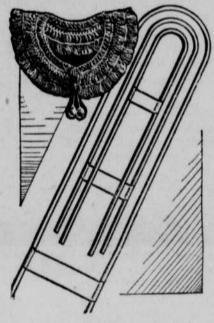
ery there are two outstanding ones, take long enough to come under the long-time cookery and short-time category of long-time cookery. They cookery. Each has a definite place are short-time cookery recipes with in the kitchen of the person who previous preparation required. sometimes wants to get up a meal in a hurry, while at other times she a short time. The spring and sumwishes to prepare the food and let mer vegetables and green vegetables it cook slowly and be ready without take particularly short cookery. further ado later on. There are few | Beets are chief in the long-time veghomemakers who do not use both etable cookery. Beans require long-

women who do their own home- lengthwise, and at least once across. making go to work in the morning If they are large beans they should when everything is in a rush, with be sliced twice lengthwise. no time to make preparations for a meal on the table without any bothersome waits. By using long-time cookery and by laying the table before she goes out, she can have the meal ready in a jiffy after she, herself, gets into the house.

The chief methods of short-time meat cookery are broiling and frying meats, and by creaming or browning in butter meats previously MEDICAL SOCIETY cooked - usually leftovers. There are numerous other ways of serving leftovers, such as hash browned in the pan, escalloped meat or fish, planked steak, etc., but each of these takes more time than the broil-

MALTESE CROCHET

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



This kind of crochet work is not new but has been used by past generations when general crochet work is in vogue. The article to be made is worked up faster than when crocomotive arrived and Elliott was cheting with a hook only, and the result is different, A hairpin staple and crochet hook are used, and the size of loops that are desired. Cotton, wool, silk or linen thread can above is made of white Shetland large 121/2 x23/4 inches. Instructions in His men were growing restless hairpin crochet work and for mak-

yond repair and he knew that to 15c for each size, or 3 sizes for 35c. Address HOME CRAFT CO., Dept.

the mill ready to saw in another velope for reply when writing for

Great City's Tragedies

There are 500 stone slabs in the into his blankets for a night's rest. morgue of Bellevue hospital, New And about the time he bur- York city, and most of these are occupied continuously with human Brandon sat in his office talking to bodies brought in from all parts of a pale, slender young man whose the city. They are for the most part blue eyes smiled genially. Genial- victims of murders, accidents, suily, yes, but in that quality was a cides, even starvation. Sometimes flaw, one might have observed on additional resting places for corpses

Among the many divisions of cook- | ing or frying, although they do not |

Most vegetables can be cooked in er time than some others. To cook The former is in demand when string beans they should be sliced

Two aids to long-time cookery are meal ten or twelve hours later. the fireless cooker and the casserole. These women have little opportunity In the former a dinner can be prefor choice. They want quickly pre- pared many hours before time, and pared dinners. On the other hand, be ready to be dished up steaming the woman who needs to have a hot at the appointed time and with dinner ready for her husband and record speed. Casserole cooked food family who return from business is quicker, but by having the oven offices at dinner time, will often at low temperature, and the steamchoose the long-time cookery. This ing slowed down, the time of cookis especially true on those days ing can be prolonged. Sometimes when business or pleasure makes it this is desirable. When pot roasts difficult to return in time to have the and even corned beef cannot be left very well to simmer on top of the stove, they can be transferred to casseroles and be finished without any danger of kettles getting dry should they be left long without attention. This is an emergency measure, but it is successful.

. Bell Syndicate-WNU Service.

HAILS VITAMIN E AS SEX FACTOR

Vitamin E, whose alphabetical brothers can make you crave a steak or bring sunshine into your life, soon may be the means of pre-determining

The Illinois States Medical society has announced that the lowly vitamin, plentiful in the oily substance of wheat, appears from "the most ethical laboratory experiments" to have strange powers of determining whether an unborn child will be a boy or a girl. Research has shown that mother

rats give birth to males and females in direct ratio to the sparse or overabundant supply of vitamin E in the diet, it was explained. "Apparently hypo-vitaminosis, or sparse supply, in the case of vitamin E tends to produce male offspring

just as hyper-vitaminosis, or an abundant supply, tends to produce females," the journal said. An experiment in England was reported, in which two women unable

the vitamin and each gave birth to The society also claimed that re-

to bear children were treated with

search has shown that children born to mothers treated with the vitamin are more intelligent than "those

just born." "It seems clear that undoubtedly the obstetricians, by supplying vitamic E liberally to expectant mothers, have a great opportunity

Big Job of Cleaning

to enhance the child's capacity for

learning," it was pointed out,

The biggest window cleaning Job in London began when five men started their annual task of washing the glass roof of Waterloo railway station. It required three months time to clean the 22,400 squares of glass, an area of about 13 acres.

Doctors Know!

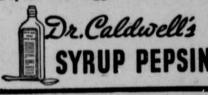
... and they use liquid laxatives

You'd use a liquid, too, if you knew how much better it makes you feel. A liquid laxative can always be taken in the right amount. You can gradually reduce the dose. Reduced dosage is the secret of real and safe

relief from constipation. Just ask your own doctor about this. Ask your druggist how popular liquid laxatives have become. The right liquid laxative gives the right kind of help—and the right amount of help. When the dose is repeated, instead of more each time, you take less. Until the bowels are moving regularly and thoroughly without aid

People who have experienced this comfort, never return to any form of help that can't be regulated! The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara, and these are natural laxatives that form no habit. It relieves a condition of biliousness or sluggishness without upset

To relieve your occasional upsets safely and comfortably, try Syrup Pepsin. The druggist has it.



Nonchalant

Philosopher-I take things as they

Shoplifter-And I take things as



Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

Three Simple Steps to Ease a Sore Throat in Three Minutes







3. If you have a cold, take 2 BAYER Aspirin Tablets. Drink full glass of water. Repeat if necessary, following directions in package.

Modern Scientific Method Wonderfully Easy

REMEMBER PICTURES HERE Here's a safe, modern and effective

way to relieve sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as two or three minutes. Many doctors advise it and millions are following this way. Try it. All you do is crush and stir 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets in 1/3 glass of water and gargle with it twice-

as pictured here. (If you have signs of a cold, take BAYER Aspirin and drink plenty of water.) Get real BAYER Aspirin Tablets for this purpose. They disintegrate quickly and completely, making a

gargle without irritating particles. BAYER Aspirin prices have been decisively reduced, so there's no point now in accepting other than







"Good Afternoon," She Said Brusquely.

grimly into an expression of extreme daylight through. "It's going to clear. We'll have stars directly. Let me build a little shelter and a fire

She hesitated, seeming to con-

"All right, I must admit the last "Oh!" he said, when she did not half hour's going has been hard." Out came his belt ax, off went the the town you must know about the lower limbs of young hemlocks. In owner of this property. This is the less than it would take an ordinary | Hoot Owl timber." man to lop the branches he had a A queer smile twitched at the said bench of trampled snow on a knoll girl's lips. covered with aromatic boughs and a "Sometimes I think I do; as often, Conditions are foretold from 24 to thick windbreak of them behind it. I wonder what she's like . . . really 48 hours ahead.

"Because I was rather curious to

I've discovered. Who are you and

Elliott flushed on that.