

Huxby's face and neck were as

"That's a lie. You cast the

The thrust proved too much for

"All that is now past history.

shown common sense by facing the

facts of the situation. He has fallen

into line. The question is, do you

and Miss Ramill throw in with us

or do you go on your own? If with

us, I'm to be chief. How about it?"
Huxby had cooled down enough

to see the point. "You win. I join

Miss Ramili looked puzzled and a

"Very simple, my dear. He has

the whip hand. He is boss. We

must obey his orders, or we'll never

"Oh! The despicable coward-

She met Garth's cool gaze and fell

He nodded. "You'll begin by re-

building that fire. After that you'll

"I will do no such thing!"

and scrape the skins.

had !"

"Very well. That means you get

She flared: "Gallant Sir Gala-

"Leave her be, Garth," her fa-

"No. Lie down, Whenever you

work, it's to be on your feet. We

must build up both your wind and

your muscle. Hurby, I'll ask you to

The mining engineer rose and

started up towards the trough with-

out a word of inquiry or protest

Miss Ramill's eyes widened. She

gazed wonderingly from him she

father. Mr. Ramill had no less obe

Garth ignored the girl. He chopped

leep notches in the trunks of the

food cache birch trees, about seven

feet high. He then cut saplings to

span across from tree to tree, with

ends wedged in the notches. The

next move was to fetch a number of

When he returned, smoke was

blowing up to drive the files from

the moose tongues and muffles. Miss Ramill had rebuilt the smudge-fire

Instead, he gave her a curt nod

diently laid down as ordered.

fetch that pot and the gold pan."

get back to civilization."

bit alarmed. "What's the great idea,

SYNOPSIS

ian Garth, prospector, is pretic leave for his mining claim
Far Novth, a plane lands at
ways emergency station. In
Burton Ramill, millionaire
magnate: his daughter, Lilday Vivian Huxby, pilot and
engineer. Believing him to
an ignorant prospector, the
fire to make an air trip to
claim, although they refer
samples of platinum-bearing
nearly "worthless." Lillith
product of the Janz age,
shows her contempt for
Through Garth's guidance the
abon reaches the claim site,
and Ramill, after making
itesta, assure Garth his claim
ity valueless, but to "encouryoung prospectors they are
you take a chance in investing
Il amount. Sensing treachery
Garth secretly removes a part
the plane's motor. Huxby and
taunt Garth with his "guillibut their tone changes when
y to start the crippled plane,
sing to shore they try to force
us give up the missing part,
manages to set the monopiane
and the current carries it over
ills. He points out to the enmaggoty meat, I'll go you to the last mouthful. I've lived for weeks at a time on spolled fish and rotten swollen and sere as if covered with boils. His temper was no less sore. "You're the one who put us in this fix, you wood louse!" Garth, gave him a pitying look. "That's the fly venom talking. No cool, calculating schemer in his right senses would ask for trouble when his hands were tied. I might point out, however, that the venom due to your haste in trying to -uh - appropriate my discovery plane adrift. I was stung while trying to save it. Curse the luck! I came within an ace of reaching the snagged line. Almost had it, when the plane dragged it loose and went t and the current carries it over fails. He points out to the en-d talo that he is their only hope uiding them out of the wilder-Carth begins the work of pre-us for the long journey. He in-that the others help. Ramill his daughter must be hardened the hardships ahead in their toildown over those hellish falls!"
"I might remind you that you ordered me to cast off the line-at the point of your pistol." Huxby. He sat silent. Garth went on with his quiet argument: trok to the outpost on the We're more concerned with the present and future, Mr. Ramill has

CHAPTER IV-Continued

depends, sir. Perhaps wish to part company with a soon. Over at the river, I of course have invited myo fly out to Fort Smith with But that would hardly have on time to get acquainted. ombip to come we may even to be friends." Ramili frowned. "Is that a

or maudlin sob stuff?"

en what's your game? If you after marooning us here in d-d wilds you can win our ship or gratitude by guiding ut, you're a sadly mistaken man."

cook the other liver for your faagreed. "It would be a ther and yourself. You will then start graining the hair off the mistake to expect anything of you or your daughter or moosehide while Huxby and your ut think what fun I've alfather go back for more meat." had, facing that pistol and Huxby he dared not use it." You must be crazy!" no moccasins to replace your boots t at all. I had him sized up. when those flimsy soles wear through on the rocks." ne was to let him think he

e trapped, then give him the big man chewed on this.

clear enough. But why the plane? Will your next be to walk off and leave us to

Does it look that way? Two make a deal of eating. As Garth spoke, he pointed ahead the red chunks on the spruce his rifle jerked up. The sec ot was followed by a snarling The squall shrilled into a k that nipped off into silence n Mr. Ramill rather hesitat fellowed Garth to the hang egs of moose, he saw a three atub-tailed wildcat with black ears lying under a torn shoul moose meat. A second cat, y inrger, had leaped several away before dropping. drew his knife. "Only

of lynx. Not much for two We baven't any cartridges ow away. But we can use the and the meat will make a the mo

and taken down the liver, ready for slicing. She gazed up at him, ed the bodies, bagged the m high. The next move see if Mr. Ramill could hide of the cow moose. amusement or gloating. of acknowledgment, laid his knife beside the liver, and turned to space it, but at once began to Garth relieved him of the the poles across the sapling frame in place of it gave him ged one of the bull

back to the camp with anting and sweating. lightly ahead of him. off his heavy pack and ag at the idle couple on L. They had eaten their cooking the liver. She shrugged her alim shoulders and drew back from the fire to give one spit to her father. After that she silently offered the other to Garth. "Thank you," he said. "Let me , and stretched out to

smoke was rising from t of the smudge-fire. Flies uning to cluster on the use and other meat, met his look with con-indifference. Hughe hadahot hostility from

speaking to the couple med the girl's father

The sooner we pack all to camp, the sooner we pack all to camp, the surer we will be that other mouth fo not get away with it."

He unbuckled his pack, slong the pack-board on his back, and picked in his rifle and belt-ax. Huxby ralled after him out of camp. They ralked in Indian file all the way round to the musker swamp, Hux-with his gaze fixed coldly upon to back of his loader.

At the swamp Garth cut a first content of the swamp farth.

At the swamp Garth cut a tota-ole and passed it through the endons of two hindquarters of noise. The remaining quarter he strapped to his pack-board. He folded the second lyax skin for Huxby to use as a shoulder pag Joon it the mining engineer rested his end of the tote-pole.

Though Garth had no pad, he

stood up with the moose quarter on his back and lifted his end of the pole to his shoulder. But he was accustomed to packing. He bore the meat on his pack-board and his half of the two quarters on the pole with as little difficulty as Huxby toted the other end of the pole.

When the reached the camp Miss Ramill and her father were out gathering wood. At one end of the fire, thick smoke was rising from green sticks and leaves; at the other end, the pan of sliced muffle was boiling hard. After he and Huxby had lifted the moose quarters upon the rack, Garth brought water in the aluminum pot and cooled down the stew to simmering heat. Miss Ramill had much to learn about the culinary art.

After the meal Garth glanced at the red after-glow of sunset. "Mr. Ramill, the leanto and blanket are for you and your daughter.

Huxby can take the lee side of the fire. I'll keep it going. Turn in whenever you please." A yawn surprised Lillth Ramill into a mocking laugh. She turned

to her swollen-faced fiance. "What a howling farce, Vivian! Can you imagine me going to roost

at sunset, instead of sunrise?" Huxby forced a smile and felt at particular sore cluster of bites on the back of his neck. Mr. Ramill cast a wistful glance towards the

"I presume, Lilith, you will prefer not to share the hut with me. Perhaps I can manage out here beside the fire, like Vivian."

eanto.

"No," Garth differed, "You'll sleep under that blanket until you have hardened into shape, and you'll turn in now. It's been a big day for

The girl bridled. "How about my wishes—and the proprieties?" "We'll leave that to you," Garth

replied. "If you consider it im proper to share the blanket with your father, you're welcome to sit up and help me grain these moose

Lillth Ramill was no less completely outmaneuvered than the en-She spoke to her father: Well, I must say, Dad, if you're letting him order you around, I refuse to stay up and slave all night. Come on.'

He crept after her into the brush leanto. Garth at once set to making more catgut. Huxby had gathered a thin padding of spruce tips and moss at the far side of the fire and lay down. Like the girl and her father, he soon fell asleep.

After finishing his first task, ter to the simmering muffle stew. He next began graining the hair from the moose bull hide. He could have stretched out and gone to sleep no less readily than had the che chahcos. On the other hand, he was able to keep awake as long as ne wished. He scraped steadily at the coarse moose hair, the while his ears drank in the voices of the

By the time the sun glared over the jagged crests on the northeast wall of the valley. Garth had the hair grained from both the moose hides. As he started to cut into the larger skin, Miss Ramill crawled from the leante.

She blinked and yawned, straight ened her rumpled sports skirt, and sat down to lace her boots. He gave her a friendly good morning.

"Good? Pah!" she scoffed. "I feel like the morning after. Here I am flat. Not a drop of anything for a bracer; no bath; no clothe stormy-eyed, ready to flare if he or face cream or lotions; no make had shown the slightest flicker of up! Not even a cigarette! Yet you have the face to gibe me about it!' At that, he could not resist giv ing her the old quip: "Cheer up;

the worst is yet to come." She ignored it to point at the

the first place, I'm too busy per-forming needle work to act as lady's maid. In the second place that muffle is not filthy. You'll say it's the most delicious aspic you ever tasted. About the rest, douse "Thank you," he said. "Let me suggest that you now fill the gold your head in the rill, That one of the muffler. They don't look promising. But if simmered for a day or two, a single moose muzale will give us several delicious meals of what might be called aspic felly."

This won no sign of interest from the lynx pack: more, sir, I told hims could cook on the said kept if soing.

The won no sign of interest from the girl. She was no longer hungry. Garth ignored her silence.

"After starting that dish, you may have a sign of resting and pitch mosquito dope. My in dose of frogite went on too this last long."

She looked her diagust. "Great in the lynx as much more of the liver as your father can and. He will keep the last the last long."

Soon as we start trave through brush it's a question with the last long and pitch when I have a head in the rill, That give you a combined wash bracer. If you wish a smoke, the file of the file. For cosmetics, I'l soon making up a batch of great and pitch mosquito dope. My in dose of frogite went on too this last long."

She looked her diagust. "Great and pitch is when I have a head in the rill, That give you a combined wash bracer. If you wish a smoke, the file of the file of the file of the file. For cosmetics, I'l soon making up a batch of great and pitch mosquito dope. My in dose of frogite went on too this last long."

She looked her diagust. "Great and pitch is when I have a head in the rill, That give you a combined wash bracer. If you wish a smoke, the file of the our head in the rill, That will five you a combined wash and pracer. If you wish a smoke, there's the fire. For cosmetics, I'll soon be making up a batch of grease and pitch mosquito dope. My final dose of frogite went on too thin to

and pitch! When I have a head-

ings. Dope doesn't snag on branches, and you'll find it a better cosmetic

at all, it will be on my legs."
"No go. You'll be scraping against rocks and running upon snags. Won't have any knees left if you try the Highland style. How about those lyng skins for leg-gings, along with moose moccasins?"

For the first time since they had met, the girl gave him a genuinely friendly smile. "That's decent of you, Alan. How soon can you make them?"

"Cut me a steak off that nearest leg of moose. While you're cooking it, I'll see what can be done."

When she returned the knife and started to broll the great slab of meat she had sliced off, he laid out a pair of lynx skins. A few knife strokes cut off the great hair-padded paws and allt the legs into thongs. When the girl brought him his brolled moose steak, he showed her how to wrap a skin around each leg like a high-topped legging, tying It with the crossed thougs.
"There you are, Miss Ramill. It's

a pair of leggings such as our ancestors wore when they pirated the high seas in viking ships and sailed up the Thames with Henghist and

Huxby sat up, blinking. The thin shake-down of moss and spruce tips had done little to soften the stony ground. He rubbed his stiffened back and hips, "Confound those rocks!"

The engineer looked at the partly eaten steak in Garth's hand. "How about breakfast?"

"Help yourself to all you want, Along with your own, you might broll steaks for Miss Ramill and her father. Miss Ramill is about to take a lesson in sewing. She will soon need a pair of moccasins."

The last remark checked the girl's intended refusal. While Huxby sullenly cut the three steaks and started to cook them, she carried out Garth's suggestion to grease her lynx skins with a chunk of fat,

When Garth finished his meal, he threaded a needle with a smoked catgut and showed the girl how to sew the thick moosehide. Holes punched with the awl made the work fairly easy. Within a few minutes she caught the knack of handling the awl and needle. Though her stitches were irregular, they promised to hold. He cut out the mate of the first moccasin, and another pair smaller in size. Mr. Ramill crawled from the lean-

to, stiff, hungry and irritable. But sleep and the open air had whetted all appetites. As with the broiled liver, the three chechahcos-millionaire, mining engineer and fastidious helress-went at the hot meat with fingers and teeth. They were down to bedrock-to the fundamentals of living. All the elegancies of civilized eating were absent, even the supposed necessities - forks. plates, seasonings. Yet the essentials remained. They were hungry, and here was food. It was neither as tender nor as savory as had been the liver. None the less, it was

At the end of the meal, Garth said that the first need was to fetch in the foreleg of moose. Miss Ramill rose with her father and

"Sorry," Garth told her. "Your father needs all the walking he can interested mice could not approach. the fire. I might mention there's a shallow rock pool a little way along the bank beyond those alders. You'll find the water pleasantly warm for a dip."

Huxby took Ramill's arm and started off with him after Garth. They kept in the rear all the way to the muskeg swamp.

This time, instead of lynx mates, family of wolves were feasting on the moose meat. At sight of the men, the whole family bristled and growled, but started a slow re-

"Shoot, Garth!" urged Ramill. "They're making off."

"Quite all right," Garth replied. Good thing they're gorged. I might have had to waste cartridges to get rid of them. What I'd like to know is why they chose this solid meat, instead of the offal."

As if in answer to the question a snarling growl far deeper than that of the wolves came from the border of the muskeg where Garth had killed the bull moose. Up out of the thicket reared a buge gray Massive forelegs stroked head. apart the willow stems with chisellike claws eight inches or more long. It was a grizzly-a full-grown

Huxby came back from the discovery stake with the gold pan and little aluminum pot. He stared in surprise at sight of Miss Parks.

The ears of the great she-bear were flattened back. Her little pig eyes glared red. The monstrous jaws gaped to let out a roar of deaws gaped to let out a roar of de-ance that shook the solid ground. Good G—di" Mr. Ramill gasped. —bear!"

Huxby gripped Garth's shoulder. oot, d-n you! Shoot, or give

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Just a Habit nuence can't allus be de-on foh hastin' effects," said Eben "You can't keep folks sachildin' after a p'litical m any more dan you kin camp meestin."

The Day Before Thanksgiving



New England Thanksgiving Busy Time



HANKSGIVING day! How these words spelled days and days of work and worry for the colonial housewife! A festive holiday it was called by proclamation, observes a writer in the Boston Herald, but actually it represented a day which demanded more preparation than most any other in the year. Our old New England traditions required it - the Puritans did, so must we-was the common understanding of the day.

In days of yore grandmother would start her Thanksgiving preparation weeks in advance. The ples must be made. Of course she wouldn't serve mince ples that hadn't "ripened." They were made in quantity and put down cellar where they frequently froze to a solidity overcome only by a hot oven just before the feast.

In passing it might be well to remind you of the custom in one New England family to have three pieces of pie for breakfast on Thanksgiving morn. Mince, apple and squash were the three dictated by tradition.

Well in advance of the traditional day one would see grandmother take down the seasoning used but a few times a year, the crackers would be ground up and gradually the stuffin' for the turkey was prepared-this also went down cellar to ripen. We mustn't forget the plum pudding which was made well in advance and hung in a bag up in the attic suspended from a natl so Then came the days before

Thanksgiving. Sons were drafted



Thanksgiving Preparations Started Long in Advance.

to collect and crack the butternuts, walnuts, beechnuts, etc. (and more than one finger was smashed in the process). Daughters were drafted to peel squash, turnips, carrots, potatoes, sweet and white, and of course the proverbial tear-producing onlons.

The turkey must be caught, killed, plucked, singed and hung up for a day before he was brought to the kitchen. Grandmother must make her famous nut brend for William ("he does like it so when he comes home"). "Sadle, you make the fudge-Alice, you make the molasses candy-Sue, you make-" and so it goes. Everyone hustles, all wanting the same dishes, the same stove cover, the mixin' spoon

"Johnnie. Oh, Johnnie! Go down to the village and get me some more crackers—Glory me! I've run out of seasoning"-and the errands

These were typical New England days of preparation for the Thanksgiving feast, all of which must I ecuted in addition to the regular chores of making butter for market twice a week, churning the cottage e, collecting the eggs, etc., etc.

Then came the day—the house must be spic and span. Dozens of pictures must be dusted, the parior must be opened up, wood brought in for the extra stove, chestnuts gathered to put on the fireplace

PLYMOUTH ROCK

BECAUSE the proprietor of a home for tourists solicited patronage on historic old Plymouth Rock in Massachusetts, he was brought before the town council of Plymouth within whose border the old rock lies. The ruling of the council was that the old rock does not belong to the town or to any private individual but to the entire country, all Americans having the same rights of ownershipin this shrine.

hearth-and on went the great process of preparation.

The folks came, hugs and kisses went the rounds, the new baby was chucked under the chin and an immediate retreat to the kitchen by the feminine members, took place. By one-thirty or two the feast took place-and then the dishes. Stacks upon stacks of dishes, pots and pans (usually the turkey pan went under the sink for scouring the following day).

Games, gossip, etc., occupied a brief period until time for supper, when again the kitchen staff swung



the Happy Guests. into action and made turkey sandwiches, poured the cider and cut

As the lights were blown out it was usual to hear the women folk say, "Didn't we have a good time, but isn't Thanksgiving a tiresome

day !" This was the Thanksgiving of yore contrasted to the modern Thanksgiving of a restful morning, a motor ride through the country or a ride "in town," a sumptuous dinner prepared by chefs who have vied with grandmother and her recipes until even she is forced to admit that she has been surpassed -a delightful matinee at the theater and an evening in the game cellar at home. What a contrastand what a pity that grandmothers of old couldn't be here now to reap the benefits of the advance of New England family traditions!

THE THANKSGIVING PIE



Thanksgiving Lasted 3 Days The first observance of Thanks giving day began Thursday, November 3, 1621, at Plymouth, Mass,, and ended with a state dinner on the following Saturday.

QUICK TURNOVER

A stranger in Kennett Square, Pa., sauntered through offices of a trans-portation company and picked up a typewriter while the staff was at lunch. Outside he sold the typewriter to an employee of the office for \$2 and walked away.

Week's Supply of Postum Free Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it -Adv.

Gifts of Great Value

The best gifts we get are from those who have nothing but themselves to give.

A NEW Coleman Kerosene MANTLE power "Live" Pressure Light THIS two-mantle Coleman Kero-sens Mantle Lamp burns 96% air and 4% kerosens (ccal since some teams and that produces 300 candle-power of "live", eye-saving brillance... gives more and better light at less cost. A worthy com-anion to the famous Casoline Pres.

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO.
Dept Wild. Wichits, Kane.; Los Angeles, Calif.;
Chiengo, Ill.; Philadelphia, Fa. (5149)

No Recreation Any man shrinks from going home to trouble after he has had a hard

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chees cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

That Which Is Heard Most of the shouting is empty. If s the whispers that count.



face "BrokenOut?" Start today to relieve the sorenessaid healing-and improve your skin,

with the safe medication in

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matters that cause acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other disyour intestines must function.

To make them move quickly, pleas-antly, completely, without griping. Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Dentists recommend Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy

for mouth acidity). These mint flavored candy-like waters pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the direc-tions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatu-lence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 waters, at 35c and 60c respec-tively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each water is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delictions, effective waters today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

