# A Man To His Mate Sunday School Lesson

By J. ALLEN DUNN

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CHAPTER XII-Continued.

Lund took swift inventory, lining them up as they came timorously out of the water or straggled against the cliff at his order. Tamada had come down from the fires. Peggy had told of his share, and Sandy's timely shout. Lund nodded at him in a friendly manner.

"You're a white man, Tamada," he said. "You, too, Sandy. I'll not forget it. Rainey, round up these derelicts an' help Tamada fix 'em up. I'll settle with 'em later. Hansen, put the rest of 'em to work, an' keep 'em to it! Do you hear? They got to do

Lund turned to the two hunters. who had stood apart,

the work of the whole bunch,"

"Wal, you yellow-bellied neutrals," he said, his voice cold and his eyes hard. "Thought I might lose, and hoped so, didn't you? Pick up that skunk Beale an' tote him aboard. Then come back an' go to work. You'll git yore shares, but you'll not git what's comin' to those who stood by. Now git out of my sight. You can bury That when you come back." He nodded at the sodden corpse of Deming, flung up on the grit, "You can take yore pay as grave diggers out of what you owe him at poker. He ain't goin' to collect, this trip."

Rainey, lame and sore, helped Tamada patch up the wounded, turning the hunters' quarters into a sick bay, using the table for operation. Beale was the worst off, but Tamada pronounced him not vitally damaged. After he had finished with them he insisted upon Rainey's lying, face down, on the table, stripped to the waist, while he rubbed him with oil and then kneaded him. Once he gave a sudden, twisting wrench, and Rainey saw a blur of stars as something snapped into place with a click.

"I think you soon all right, now," said Tamada.

"You and Miss Simms turned the tide," said Rainey. "If they'd got these tools first they'd have finished us in short order."

"Fools!" said Tamada, "Suppose they kill Lund, how they get away? No one to navigate. Presently the gunboat would find them. I think Mr. Lund will maybe trust me now, he said quietly.

"What do you mean?" "Mr. Lund think in the back of his head I arrange for that gunboat to He cannot understand how they know the schooner at island. He think to come jus' this time too much curious, I think."

"It was a bit of a coincidence." Tamada shrugged his shoulders

"I think Japanese government know all that goes on in North Polar region," he said. tion on Wrangell island. We pass by that pretty close."

Rainey chewed that information as he put on his clothes, wondering if they had seen the last of the gunboat. They would have to pass south through Bering strait. It would be easy to overhaul them, halt them, search the schooner, confiscate the gold. They were not out of trouble yet.

When he went into the cabin to replace his torn cont—he had hardly a button intact above the waist, from jacket to undershirt—he found the girl there with Lund. Apparently, they had just come in. Peggy Simms, with face aglow with the excitement that had not subsided, was proffering Lund her pistol. "Keep it," he said. "You may need

it. I've got mine." "But you threw it into the water. I

saw you.

"No," He laughed. "That wasn't my gun. They thought it was. I wanted to bring the thing to grips. But I wasn't fool enough to chuck away my gun. That was a wrench I this mornin' to fix the cabin stove-looks jest like an oftermatic. I stuck it in my inside pocket. I was ha'f a mind to shoot when they showed their knives, but I didn't want to use my gun on that mess of hash."

He stood tall and broad above her, looking down at the face that was raised to his. Rainey, unnoticed as yet, saw her eyes bright with admiration.

"You are a wonderful fighter," she

said softly. "Wonderful? What about you? man's woman! You saved the day. Comin' to me with them drills. An' we licked 'em. We. God!"

· He swept her up into his arms, lift-ing her in his big hands, making no more of her than if she had been a feather pillow, up till her face was on a level with his, pressing her close, while in swift, indignant rage she fought back at him, striking futilely while he held her, klassed her, and set her down as Rainey sprang forward.
Lund seemed utterly unconscious of

the girl's revulsion.

"Comin' to me with the drills!" he shid. "We licked 'em. You an' me to

Paggy Simms had leaped back, her yes blasing. Lund came for her, his not lit with the destre of her, arms attapread, hands open. Before Rainey ould fling himself between them, the tri had snatched the little pistot that

Lund had set on the table and fired | more would settle it. Hansen had the point-blank. She seemed to have missed, though Lund halted, his mouth agape, astounded.

"You big bully !" said Rainey. Now that the time had come he found that he was not afraid of Lund, of his gun, of his strength. "Play fair, do you? Then show it! You asked me once why didn't make love to her. I told you. But you, you foul-minded bully! All you think of is your big body, to take what it wants.

"Peggy. Will you marry me? I can protect you from this hulking brute. If it's to be a show-down between you and me," he flared at Lund, still gazing as if stupefied, "let it come now. Peggy?"

The girl, tears on her cheeks that were born from the sobs of anger that had shaken her, swung on him.

"You?" she said, and Rainey wilted under the scorn in her voice. "Marry you?" She began to laugh hysterically, trying to check herself.

"I didn't mean you enny harm," said Lund slowly, addressing Peggy. "Why, I wouldn't harm you, gal, You're my woman. You come to me. I was jest -jest sorter swept off my bearin's. Why," he turned to Rainey, his voice down-pitching to a growl of angry contempt, "you pen-shoven' whippersnapper, I c'ud break you in ha'f with one hand. You ain't her breed. But"his voice changed again-"if it's a show-down, all right,

"If I was to fight you, over her, I'd kill you. D'ye think I don't respect a good gal? D'ye think I don't know how to love a gal right? She's my mate. Not yours. But it's up to you, Peggy Simms, I didn't mean to insult you. An' if you want him-why it's up to you to choose between the two of

She went by Rainey as if he had not existed, straight into Lund's arms, her face radiant, upturned. "It's you I love, Jim Lund," she said.

"A man. My man." As her arms went round his neck

she gave a little cry
"I wounded you," she said, and the tender concern of her struck Rainey

to the quick. "Quick, let me see." "Wounded, h-ll!" laughed Lund.

"D'ye think that popgun of yores c'ud



She Seemed to Have Missed, Though Lund Halted, His Mouth Agape,

stop me? The pellet's somewheres in my shoulder. Let it bide. By God, yo're my woman, after all. Lund's Luck!"

Rainey went up on deck with that ringing in his ears. His humilistion wore off swiftly as he crossed back toward the beach. By the time he crossed the promontory he even felt relieved at the outcome. He was not in love with her. He had known that when he intervened. He had not even told her so. His chivalry had spokennot his heart. And his thoughts strayed back to California. The other girl, Diana though she was, would never, in almost one breath, have shot and kissed the man she loved. A lingering vision of Peggy Simms' beauty as she had gone to Lund remained and

"Lund's right," he told himself. She's not of my breed."

CHAPTER XIII.

Lund's Luck

Lund's Luck
Lund glanced at the geyser of spray where the shell from the pursuing gunboat had fallen abort, and then at the bank of mist ahead. They were in the narrows of Bering strait, between the Cape of Charles and Prince Edward's point, the gold aboard, a full wind in their sails, making eleven knots to the gunboat's fifteen

wheel. Lund stood by the taffrall, his arm about Peggy Simms. He shook a fist at the gunboat, vomiting black smoke from her funnel, foam about her bows.

"We'll beat 'em yet," he cried. The next shell, with more elevation. whined parallel with them, sped ahead, and smashed into the waves.

"Hold yore course, Hansen! time to zigzag. Got to chance it. D-n It, they know how to shoot!"

A missile had gone plump through main and foresalls, leaving round holes to mark the score. Another fairly struck the main topmast, and some splinters came rattling down, while the remnants of the top-sail flapped amid writhing ends of halyard and sheet.

They entered the beginning of the fog, curling wisps of it reached out, twining over the bowsprint and headsails, enveloping the foremast, swallowing the schooner as a hurtling shell crashed into the stern. The next instant the mist had sheltered them. Lund released the girl and jumped to the wheel.

"Now then," he shouted, "we'll fool 'em!" He gripped the spokes, II. Jeremiah on Trial (vv. 8-11). and the men ran to the sheets at command while the Karluk shot off at right angles to her previous course, skirting the fog that blanketed the wind but yet allowed sufficient breeze to filter through to give them headway, gliding like a ghost on the new tack | ministry. to the east.

Rainey, tense from the explosion of the shell, jumped below at last and came back exultant.

"It was a dud, Lund!" he shouted. up on account of the gold. But they've wrecked the cabin. The fog's coming in through the hole they made. Tamada's galley's gone. It's raked the schooner!"

"So long's it's above the water line, to h-ll with it! We'll make out. Listen to the fools. They've gone in after us, straight on."

The booming of the gunboat's forward battery sounded aft of them, dulled by the fog-growing fainter.

"Lund's Luck! We've dodged 'em!" "They'll be walting for us at the passes," said Rainey. "They've got the speed on us."

"Let 'em wait. To blazes with the Aleutians! Ready again there for a tack! Sou'-east now. We'll work through this till we git to the wind ag'in. It's all blue water to the Seward peninsula. We're bound for Nome.

"For Nome?" asked Peggy Simms. "Nome, Peggy! An American port. The nearest harbor. An' the nearest preacher!"

(THE END)

### THRESHING MADE A PASTIME

Italian Families Beat Wheat From Straw in Rhythm, and Seem to Enjoy the Work

Gasparino Dante got up early Sunday morning, and before the sun was very high his day's work was well started on his farm near Capula, Italy. The two daughters-one eighteen and the other fifteen-started (and finished) the day with the men. The younger children were too small to be of any help, although the boy of ten scattered wheat over the stone threshing floor so that it would be ready when the older members of the family had finished with breakfast-bread and cheese and coffee, for Dante can afford coffee in the morning. He owns thirty acres.

When threshing started, the father paired with the oldest girl on the side of the floor; the other couple stood side by side opposite. The four fialls were poised high in the air an instant and then at a shout from the farmer one pair descended and as they

were lifted the couple opposite struck. The four beat the grain, keeping perfect time and pausing only while the boy raked the straw into a pile at one side of the floor and swept the kernels of wheat into another heap, and threw down a fresh supply.

Then, with a shouted signal that seemed to welcome the new onslaught the rhythm of the thumping started again. The manner of the threshers was more like that of couples dancing an old-fashioned quadrille than that of harvest toilers under the blister, ing, blinding midsummer sun of southern Italy.

Difficulties to Be Overcome.

Lord Beaconsfield was no idealist though he had imagination—yet even he said: "Man is not the creature of circumstances. Circumstances are the creatures of men." "Nurture your mind," he said again, "with great thoughts. To believe in the heroic is to make heroes." Difficulties are regarded by a great hearted people as things to be overcome, and to them duties are challenges.

Unfair Advantage.

Horse Cabman (to driver of 48 horsepower car, who has bumped into his horse)— "Ah, per blinkin' cow ard! Forty 'gainst one!"-

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LESSON FOR MAY 28.

JEREMIAH SPEAKS BOLDLY FOR GOD.

LESSON TEXT.-Jer. 26. GOLDEN TEXT.—Amend your ways and four doings, and obey the veice of the Lord.—Jer. 26:13.

REFERENCE MATERIAL - II Sam. 12:1-14; I Kings 21:17-24; Jer. 7:1-15; Amos PRIMARY TOPIC. - The Story of a

Brave Prophet.
JUNIOR TOPIC. - A Brave Prophet's INTERMEDIATEAND SENIOR TOPIC. Jeremiah Speaks Boldly for God. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC. When and How Should Wrong Be Rs. buked?

1. Jeremiah's Solemn Warning to Judah (vv. 1-7).

The Lord commanded him to stand in a conspicuous place in the temple and proclaim the judgment which was about to fall upon them because of their sins. The object was to provoke them to repentance (v. 3). If they would not repent, God would make the temple as Shiloh (v. 6). Just as Shiloh was once the dwelling place of the Lord and now fallen into decay and abandoned, so will it be with the temple. Jeremiah was sent to speak the words the Lord had told him and not to diminish a word.

1. Cause of Arrest (v. 8). It was for faithfully speaking all that the Lord had commanded. The one who speaks boldly what God commands shall be opposed. The time-server and self-seeker will not stand for such a

2. The Charge (vv. 8, 9). It was a capital crime. They said, "Thou shalt surely die," His guilt according to their charge was twofold: (1) Pretending to speak for God; (2) Speak-'Or else they didn't want to blow us ing against the temple and the city. According to their charge he was guilty of blasphemy and sacrilege.

3. The Princes Sit in Judgment (vv. 10, 11). When the excitement reached the ears of the princes they came to judge of the merits of the case. Matters of state were not entirely in the hands of the priests and elders, but were partly controlled by members of the royal family.

III. Jeremiah's Defense (vv. 12-15). 1. Reiterates His Divine Commission (v. 12). He had nothing to deny, but to repeat what he had said. He plainly told them that in opposing him they were opposing God, for he was God's messenger.

2. His Exhortation (v. 13). He urged them to amend their ways and obey God, and God would not bring upon them judgment. Their threats did not cause him to suppress or soften his message.

3. He Gave Himself Up (v. 14). He did not resist the powers of government (Rom. 13:1). Knowing that he was sent of God he was content to trust God for deliverance. He did not fear what man could do unto him. 4. Warns of Fatal Consequence

(v. 15). He frankly told them that God had sent him and if they killed him they would be guilty of defying God. Resistance to God's prophet would be resistance to God. Woe would not only fall upon them, but the nation and city would suffer.

IV. Jeremiah Saved (vv. 16-24). He was acquitted. God is able to raise up friends and advocates from the ranks of those who oppose us. All hearts are in God's hands.

1. Judgment of the Princes (v.16). They pronounced him not guilty, as he had spoken in the name of the Lord. Jeremiah's words convinced them that he was speaking the truth.

2. Speech of the Elders (vv. 17-23). As the princes probably represented the king, so the elders represented the people.

The elders plead for Jeremiah and adduced several cases in illustration: (1) Micah (vv. 18, 19). Micah had prophesied against Jerusalem, but the king Hezekiah instead of putting him to death, repented and thus turned aside the punishment which was impending. (2) Urijah (vv. 20-23). Urijah prophesied against the city and land and thus incurred the wrath of Jeholakim, who brought him back from Egypt whence he had fled and slew him.

Though all this was done, judgment was not thus thwarted. Killing God's prophets does not prevent God's judgment, but intensifies it. In the case of Hezekinh God's judgments were turned aside through heeding the ords of the prophet, and in the case of Jeholakim judgment fell upon the nation because of refusal and mal-treatment of the prophet.

3. Rescued by Ahlkam (v. 24).

Ahlkam must but been a man of in-

en a man of in-

and sweetness have such a Fri His is a companions, grows wearisome, and J ship that never falls, in through time and eternity

## LINER CHASED BY WATERSPOUT

Passengers on the Carmania See Thrilling Struggle Between Sky and Ocean.

### IS SAVED BY SPEED

Passengers at First Merely Interested in Phenomenon, but When Chase Began They Huddled Awe-Stricken Along Decks.

New York .- The story of a gigantic waterspout which chased the Cunard liner Carmania half an hour and then suddenly subsided when it was almost upon the hard-driven ship was told by officers and passengers when she arrived here after a round trip to the Near East.

The liner was about 800 miles out of New York when the spout was sighted. At first, passengers said, it appeared as a slight disturbance of water about eighteen miles away. Then the waves were twisted and churned and hurled skyward with much force in an ever-increasing volume, while myriad colors played through the mass. The column of water was 1,200 feet high and 150 feet wide at its base.

Capt. G. W. Melson ordered the liner sent ahead at full speed.

At almost the same moment the spout seemed to take wings and rush after the big ship.

Wager on Speed.

Passengers crowded aft. Smoke belched from the ship's funnels while the Carmania strained every atom of her strength to escape. As the spout traveled it grew larger.

It widened rapidly and towered high in the air, throwing off tons of spray. At first passengers thought it just a wonderful phenomenon. They began to bet on its speed or whether it would catch the boat or pass it.

Then, as it towered in the Carmania's wake, gaining rapidly, it occurred to the passengers that it carried certain death and that the race was one for life.

The spout continued to gain until it was almost on the ship.

The passengers huddled, awe-stricken, along the decks watching the oncoming mass of water.

Suddenly Subsides.

It had only to reach out for the ship-and it subsided as suddenly as it had risen. Five minutes later there



The Great Waterspout Writhed.

was nothing to show there had been any disturbance.

Frederick Pratt, Standard Oil compand official, said it was the most terrific but at the same time the most wonderful sight he ever had seen. Captain Melson smiled when he was asked about it.

"I'll never tell what would have happened if it had caught us," he "In fact, I never could have told. We would have been listed as missing."

JUDGE ORDERS M New York Recorder Jule Husba Give Wife's Annoyer "Good Licking."

Atlantic Cuy, N. J.—Webster Risley was instructed to "beat up" Thereas curis by Recorder Clarence Golden This decision followed the testimony of Mrs. Risley, who said that Curtis was accosting her on the street, writing unfounded acquisations in letters to her husband and making scenes when they-went in public

The husband is tall and muscular, while the defendant is small in stature, sparsely built and wiry in movement. "It looks to me as if you were big th to settle the controversy by penting him up, and while you are at I would suggest that you give him good licking," said the recorder.

Burglare Maintained Off Burglare Maintained Office, New York.—Asserting that they con-ted operations from an office rent-in a downtown building, police ar-led two members of a "firm of bur-a," nipping in the hud their plans the "spring trade."

### TANLAC KEEPS HIM FIT, SAYS McGRAW

Has Used It for Years With Splendid Results-Fine for Run Down Condition.

"For four years Tanlac has kept me in the pink of condition as I take a few doses of it every time I feel a little run down and it always builds me up again," said Wm. A. McGraw, 207 Beach Place, Tampa, Fla.

"I began taking Tanlac first about four years ago when I was in a very bad state of health and had been run down for several years. I was always taking laxatives, too, but I believe they did me more harm than good.

"Tanlac made me feel like a brand new man in a very short time and I have never had a return of any of my old troubles. The reason of this I am firmly convinced is that I always have Tanlac handy and take a few doses every time I feel a bit under the weather."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

Conscience Bothers Them.

The rain falls upon the unjust as well as the just but the unjust do not enjoy it because of their irritating conscience. A just man has peace with his conscience.

### WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medi-

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medi-cine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends. Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start

treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.— Advertisement.

That's the Difference. Browne-"A woman is forever talking about what she would do if she were a man." Towne—"While a man contents himself with talking about what he wouldn't do if he were a woman."—Life.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES
And sprinkle in the foot-bath ALLEN'S
FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic, healing powder for Painful, Swollen, Smarting Feet.
It prevents blisters and sorre spots and takes
the sting out of corns and bunions. Always
use Allen's Foot-Ease to break in new shoes
and enjoy the bliss of feet without an
ache,—Advertisement.

A teacher in the fourth grade of one of the Indianapolis schools asked the pupils to use the word "totam" in

a sentence. Thomas, who was usually a little slow on answering questions, quickly arose and said, "I've got 'ive books, and I tote 'em home every evening.'

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes That itch and burn, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, espe-

cura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each.-Advertisement.

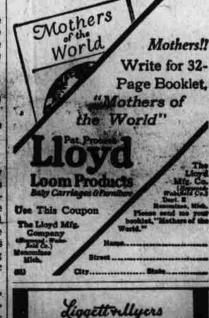
cially if a little of the fragrant Cuti-

Averting Suspicion. "Some of your constituents are crit-

icising your English." "Encourage 'em," replied Senator Sorghum, "It'll help to convince folks that although I occasionally mingle in society I still speak as one of the plain people.

"Dead Shot," Dr. Peery's Vermifuge, is not a "lozenge" or a "syrup" but a real, old-fashioned dose of medicine, which cleans out Worms or Tapeworm with a single dose. Money back if not satisfied.— Advertisement.

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