

asked nervously when he returned to the desk.

"Can't say," answered Kernan, who was rummaging quietly thru his papers. He glanced up and grinned. "Peyton's apt to be along pretty soon."

"Curse Peyton!" exploded Gordon. He glanced again at the clock. "Grimes ought to be getting here."

Shortly before eight o'clock the office door was flung open and a hatless, excited man rushed into the room.

"Have you seen President Grimes?" he shouted.

"My God! Where is he?" cried Gordon.

"I don't know!" returned the other. "His private car's disappeared from the yards. It's gone!"

"Gone where?" yelled the superintendent.

"Don't know. The man who was guarding it is over at the mill with a black eye. He says it was stolen by a runaway engine with a lunatic for an engineer!"

Gordon dashed frantically for Kernan's telephone. As he grabbed the receiver the door opened again, and he glanced up with nervous expectancy. The telephone crashed to the floor, and a flush of consternation and rage swept across his face.

Smiling and radiant, Chivington and Glendora walked into the office. Just behind them followed a little, gray-haired man, whose deep-set blue eyes twinkled merrily behind his nose-glasses. Both he and Chivington carried heavy valises.

"Mr. Peyton!" exclaimed Kernan, jumping from his chair and offering his hand. "You were almost too late!"

"But not quite—eh, Kernan?" the old lumberman chuckled. "Here's the money, the full two hundred thousand. And Mr. Chivington has given me your signed promise to sell to the first comer. I'll take over the deeds now, if it's all satisfactory."

"That suits me down to the ground," declared Kernan, as he re-

turned to the desk and started to run thru his papers. "Frankly, Mr. Peyton, I preferred it should be you. But I didn't dare wait. I've another deal on today."

Gordon came forward. His face was distorted with fury, and his entire body shook with emotion. He glared threateningly at Chivington.

"I've a sneaking notion you've been meddling in this!" he shouted. "Do you know what happened to President Grimes?"

Chivington laughed with reminiscent relish, but Peyton interrupted before he could answer.

"Gordon," drawled the old man, "I owe you an apology as well as my heartfelt thanks. I've always thought, and would have told you so if you'd asked me, that you have never done a good deed in your life. I take it back unreservedly."

"Yesterday, I'm told, you fired Mr. Chivington. That was a very decent and magnanimous action on your part. I thank you for it."

He took off his glasses and shook them pleasantly at Gordon.

"By releasing Mr. Chivington," he pursued, "you dropped into my hands one of the most capable men in the entire lumber industry. When I get a grip on a good thing I don't let go."

"I've just made Mr. Chivington the general superintendent of all my interests in Hattiesburg. And I can promise you that those interests will be well worth trusting to a big-salaried manager."

He abruptly turned his back upon Gordon and beamed upon Kernan.

"That young man was at your home with my daughter last night," he said. "Perhaps you're now beginning to guess a little of what I owe him."

He reached for Glendora's fingers, pressed them affectionately, and drew her nearer. Then he placed his other hand on Chivington's broad shoulder.

"The best pair any man ever drew to," he chuckled.

Glendora blushed confusedly, but she allowed her eyes for an instant to

met Chivington's; and in that glance was a mutual intelligence which did not escape the old man.

He must have been pleased with the mute message he intercepted, for he chuckled again.

"The best pair I know of," he repeated softly; and this time he gave a new and deeply significant accent to the word "pair."

Kernan smiled gently and gave his hand to Chivington.

"I want to be the first to congratulate you on your new job," he said slowly. Then he looked meaningfully at the flushing Glendora. "And I guess I won't go far wrong if I let my congratulations go double—eh, Chivington?"

But Gordon was not in a mood to appreciate light interludes of tenderness. "I asked you a question, Chivington," he snarled thrusting his way in front of the little group. "I want to know what happened to President Grimes!"

Chivington eyed his ex-boss coolly. "Do you remember Potter?" he inquired with bland good humor—"Potter, whose homestead you wanted to steal?"

"What's Potter got to do with Mr. Grimes?" shouted the enraged Gordon.

"Really, Mr. Gordon, you mustn't excite yourself," advised Chivington solemnly. "The last I saw of your president he was hitting out for the woods as fast as he could travel. He didn't want to go, but somehow he just couldn't help it."

Mr. Peyton laughed outright, and even Kernan began to grin. "I last saw President Grimes at three o'clock this morning," pursued Chivington gravely. "He was riding in his own private car, over his own logging road, behind his own engine, into his own forest, at a rate of about twenty-five miles an hour."

"And Mr. Potter, the new woods boss for Peyton & Company, was the engineer."

(The End).

Your Questions Answered

In this department of The Guide questions dealing with legal matters, farm problems, livestock, or anything relating to practical farmwork will be answered. It may not be possible to answer all of them for lack of space, but those of most general interest will be answered in the order in which they come. Those wishing replies to legal or other questions by mail must enclose \$1 in payment. Veterinary questions cannot be answered, as we have not the space available. No questions will be answered for subscribers whose subscriptions are in arrears.

RECOVERY OF TEAM

Q.—A year ago last March I sold a team of horses and set of harness for \$450 on which I took a lien note due last November. I have received nothing on the team so far. The purchaser lives in Saskatchewan. What can I do to recover what is owing to me?

J. D. L. Man.

A.—If the horses are in Saskatchewan, in order that you may follow them into the hands of third parties you should have your lien note registered in the district where they are. If the lien note is overdue and unpaid and the horses are still in the hands of the original purchaser, you may retake them.

CORRECTION

In the September 22 issue of The Guide, under the heading of "Seizure of Exempt Goods," the question was asked: (1) Can a company holding a chattel mortgage on a farmer's exempt cattle and horses seize the stock on the farmer's inability to pay when the note falls due? A recent amendment of the Exemptions Act in Saskatchewan makes the answer as given incorrect. It should read as follows:—

If a farmer in Saskatchewan has given a chattel mortgage on all of his stock, only those over and above the number which are exempt from seizure under execution can now be sold under chattel mortgage.

TRANSFER OF DEED

Q.—I wish to transfer the deed of my homestead to my wife. How can I best do this? I am a Canadian citizen, but she came from the United States only two months ago. Would she be a legal land owner? Can I transfer the deed by simply writing to the land titles office or has some form to be drawn up?

C. O. S., Alta.

A.—You may legally transfer your land to your wife even tho she has only been in Canada two months. To do this you would have to forward a transfer to the district registrar with the proper fee. You should have a lawyer or a notary public attend to this for you.

GENERAL ENQUIRIES

Q.—(1) Have I the right in Saskatchewan to turn my two-year-old bull out to run loose in my pasture during the summer? (2) Can the public drive thru a farmer's field to get water out of a creek in his pasture, it being slightly nearer for them this way than from where the creek crosses the road? (3) Has a merchant the right when selling patent medicines to put on a war tax stamp and make customers pay for it?

SUBSCRIBER, Sask.

A.—(1) Yes, provided the pasture is fenced, altho you may be liable for damages if he gets out. (2) No. (3) Yes.

MECHANICS' LIEN ACT

Q.—Is there a Mechanics' Lien Act in Alberta? Could it be applied to a case of spring work on the farm to collect wages? How? If not, how could wages be recovered from a farmer who has nothing un-mortgaged?

N. J. E., Alta.

A.—There is a Mechanics' Lien Act in Alberta, altho it does not govern or apply to wages of a farm employee. You should employ a local solicitor to sue for claim.

HORSE MISREPRESENTED

Q.—I bought a horse from a dealer last April on a lien note, horse said to be nine years old. No warranty was given. After a few weeks work the horse showed signs of having been doped and last week died. The veterinarian said his kidneys were worn out with drugs and that he was much older than nine years. (1) Does wrong age on lien note constitute legal misrepresentation? (2) Have I any redress for horse having been doped?

D., Sask.

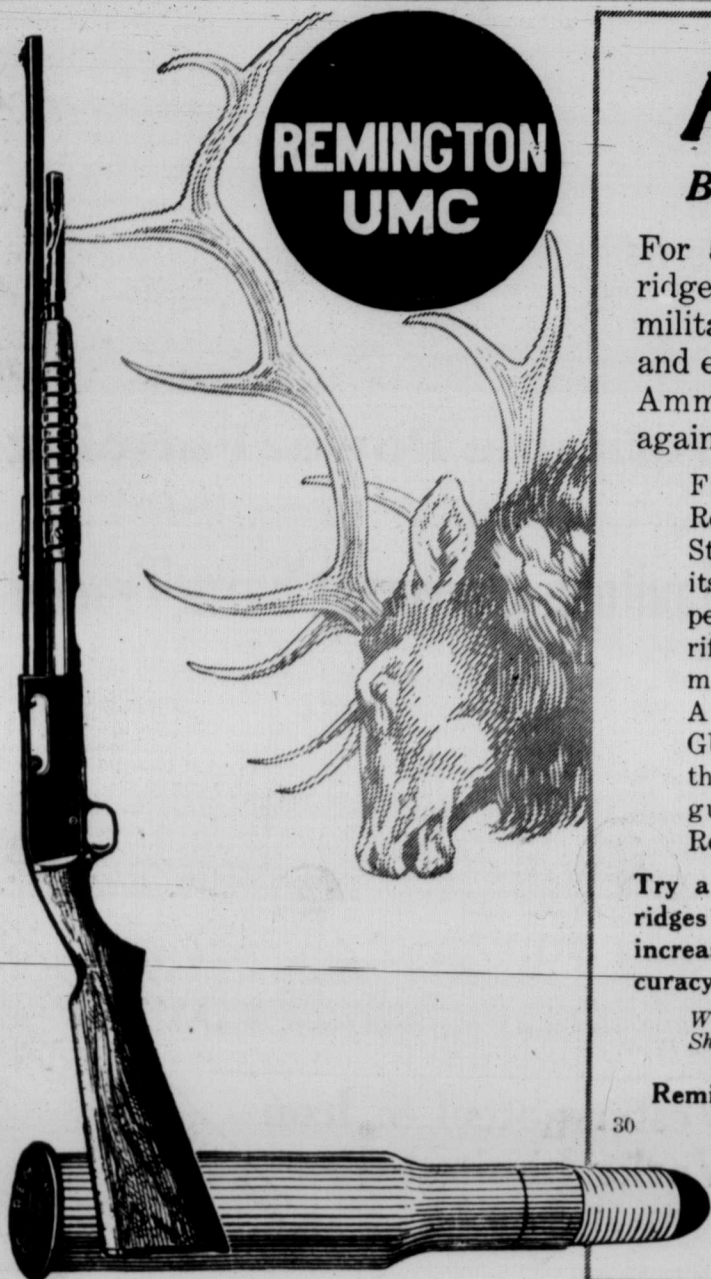
A.—(1) Yes. (2) To know whether you have any redress on account of horse being doped it would be necessary to go into the facts and the terms of the agreement. We would advise you to take the matter up with a local lawyer.

OWNERSHIP OF FENCE

Q.—A has one quarter section of C.P.R. land fenced in for a pasture, after which B buys the said land. Can A take his fence away or does it belong to the buyer according to Saskatchewan law?

E. R., Sask.

A.—A must leave fence unless an agreement has been made to the contrary.



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