The Pioneers

By Katharine Susannah Prichard

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Chapter XXXIX.

Delifter watched Davey going out of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a sheed by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, huseled by Teddy and the dogs, a plant of Narrow Valley in the dim starlight of the carly spring morning, the mob, and the carly the cown himself what had kept him have to see the carly to a point on the road that any of the plant of the of Melbourne. It was too late in the year to try the usual route. He was to take a winding track on the edge of the swamp that lay between the southern hills and Port Phillip. Only the blacks knew the paths through the brown-feathered reeds and dense times served. Conal had tried to cross it once in the summer and got bogged that Davey and Deirdre understood there, losing a score of fine beasts. If Conal could not find his way across it, the Schoolmaster did not think that Davey could. It was only in case of untoward happenings that he advised "I knew you'd be anxious about" tree scrubs. Conal had tried to cross it once in the summer and got bogged there, losing a score of fine beasts. If Conal could not find his way across it, the Schoolmaster did not think that Davey could. It was only in case of untoward happenings that he advised trusting to the black boy's knowledge of the tracks through the swamp, and taking to the cover of the moss-dark, almost impenetrable, scrub that covered it.

Davey had given his word to the Schoolmaster that if he met Conal he would give the cattle over to him and return to the hills.

"I'd give everything I've got in the

world if you'd never been brought into this business," he had said, deeply moved, just before Davey rode out. "Father's blaming himself, Davey," Deirdre said

Davey wrung the Schoolmaster's

wouldn't have been in it, if I "I wouldn't have been in it, if I hadn't broken my word to you," he said. "I promised you when I brought up that first mob for Conal, I'd clear out after, didn't I? But Conal offered me the job, and—you bet I wouldn't 've been out of a moonlighting either, if I could 've helped it."

"But this lyest is that almost broken her, and had taken all her fortitude and patient wifeliness to endure. An instinct of blind fidelity was part of Mary

"But this business—I never meant you to be in it," Farrel said bitterly.
"I never meant to be in it myself, Davey. Circumstances were too strong for me. A drowning man clutches a strong that say."

flashed as he thudded along; his unshed as he thudded along; his unshed hoofs fell with a soft beat on the grassy waysides. Deirdre sang softly to herself as they passed under the arching trees. Her thoughts went drifting away dreamily to the time when Davey would come back and she she and the horse disappeared among the trees.

| Application of the first hymn and hand him the note of them, pained and wondering. Deirdre pressed her heels into the chestnut: she and the horse disappeared among the trees. drifting away dreamily to the time when Davey would come back and she would call going to Ayrmuir, "going father

RONING, with a Hot-RONING, with a Hot-point Iron, becomes a pleas, in task. This famous iron is so constructed that you sharely till it back oil the heel stand without hay-ing to lift it at all. As a result the tired feeling, so many women experience after droung, is entirely clean and

ana. A Cymeral Distance.

"I knew you'd be anxious about him," the girl said with a sigh, "and that's why I came. He's gone overland with some of Maitland's cattle; but he ought to be back in a week now, and then he'll be coming straight here."

"Ah, dear!" Tears welled in Mrs. Cameron's eyes. "How glad I'll be." Deirdre went with her into the wellknown parlor, and they sat down and talked together awhile. There was a new and tender understanding between

of blind fidelity was part of Mary

Cameron. When Deirdre was going she kissed

The content for each disterey. Davy. Circumstances were too strong for me. A drowning man clutches a straw, they say."

Delivire had ridden to the valley. She had watched the mot go out across the plains, watched until men, and the faint lowing of the leasts came to her no longer.

She watched impatiently for news of Davy, though she knew none could come for weeks. There were few wanted to take the short cut across the plained in the watched of the watch the watched of the watch of the watch of the watched of the watch of the watch

She talked of Mrs. Cameron to her

would break your heart to see

the change in her," she said.
"But I can't see her any more," he said brusquely.

Deirdre realized the wound that she had opened. She had never quite for-given Davey's mother for the fact that Dan had lost his sight on her account. Mrs. Cameron never seemed to realize it and that had angered the girl. Per-haps Mrs. Cameron did not know what the Schoolmaster had done for her, Deirdre told herself sometimes. But Davey knew and she could hardly believe that Mrs. Cameron was ignor-ant, though she never seemed to take the Schoolmaster's injury as a per-

the schoolmaster's injury as a personal matter.

Deirdre looked down on his face, dark and sombre now. Scarcely anything of its old reckless gaiety was left. Lines had been carved on it by bitter thought and brooding on the utter night he was travelling into.

She rubbed her soft cheek against his.
"Teil me," he said, with an effort,

"how she looks, Deirdre,"
"She locks," the girl said hesitatingiy. "She locks." the girl said hesitatingiy. "She locks." I can't explain how—
as if something that burned inside of
her had gone out."
"But she's beautiful—like she used

to be," he begged. "She used to have a way of looking at you that I never

a way of looking at you that I never saw with anybody else——"

His voice was trembling.

"Yes." Delivire said slowly. "She's teautiful like she used to be, though her hair's got grey in it... and the color of the plak orchids has gone out of her skin. And she looks at you that way—I know what you mean—as if she were seeing ... not only the out de you... It's her eyes ... and the got her like the teacher letty you... way her lips l'e together tell you

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Keeping the Floor Clean. Johnny came back from the circus

very much excited. "Oh, mama," he cried as soon as he

got in the house. "Kate spilled some peanuts, and what do you think the elephant did? He picked 'em all up with his vacuum cleaner."

About the House

The Business of Housekeeping.

Haven't we women all asked our-

pends for its management? When we first take up housekeeping, or homemaking-for one term should embrace the other, in order to make housekeeping really good—how easy it all seems! What is there to What a bugbear our mothers have made of a very simple thing! Good housekeeping, in one's early married days, consists in pleasing "John," giving him what he likes to eat, keeping the house looking pretty, which is not hard when everything is bright and new, and making oneself the most attractive figure in the picture. That is good housekeeping and very good homemaking.
"John" is sure to be satisfied with it, and, if it continues, he never will have

By and by, however, little rifts will spread on a shallow baking pan and hot water slowly 10 minutes. Heat appear in the lute. The wife may be just as anxious to please "John" as she ever was, and just as desirous as she was at first to keep everything in raisins and cover the raisins with add nuts and egg whites and fold in apple pie order; but children have a peeled, cored and sliced apples. Bake gream Mix thereughly and roun into way of changing one's ways, whether or not one wishes to change them, and, with all the best intention in the world to keep up to a certain set standard, the wife and mother will often find herself making compromises, and coming down a little from her first high

This is where good housekeeping begins to show; for merely keeping a them with the raisins and sugar to house immaculate, looking just like an be very uncomfortable living in them,

no matter how orderly they appeared.
To my mind, good housekeeping consists in making the best of the situation, in keeping one's temper under control when there is friction in the kitchen, and in trying day in and day out, to make peace and happiness the paramount features.

If a woman succeeds in keeping her home in fairly good order, in supply-

ed upon "Mother," and, if her life was made up of little things, how much those same little things meant to the cup hot water, 2 stiffly beaten egg

ness and the spontaniety of appreciation of blue skies, golden sunshine, green grass and of the simple kindliness of family and neighbors, songs will bubble forth as naturally as cold pure spring from the heart of Mother Earth.

Modern methods of child rearing have little place for the bedtime lull-aby. But the wise mother will find a place and a time for it, for the child who has not been cradled in its Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts ed much of the sweetness of life. mother's arms and sung to, has miss-

Very small children soon show their What constitutes good housekeep- fondness for music when they hear it and are taken into account in it. In this way a love of music is fostered elves that question some time in our and developed, and when the child is lives—we, on whom the household de-old enough to begin its musical studies there is a feeling of entering into a familiar and keenly anticipated land in place of into a strange terri-tory which means little. We are repeatedly told that the child is born with a social and religious nature. It is equally true that the normal child is born with a musical nature as well. Environment has much to do with de-

For the Winter Party.

cup sugar, 1 cup seeded raisins, apples, 2 cups milk. Sift together the dry ingredients and rub in the butter

pounds seeded raisins, 3 cups cold water, 3 naval oranges, 3 pounds currants, 3 cups sugar. Prepare oranges, cutting in very thin pieces with a sharp knife. Let them soak overnight thickens. Cool and add flavoring. in the water. In the morning pick over and wash the currants and add the oranges. Boil hard for about 2 exhibition of furnished rooms, is not really good homemaking. One might while hot. Serve with meet while hot. Serve with meat.

French pastry-1/2 cake compressed yeast dissolved in 1/2 cup lukewarm milk, % cup chopped seeded raisins, 1/2 cup sugar, grated rind of 1 lemon 2 cups sifted flour, 3 well beaten eggs ½ cup flour, ½ cup butter, ¾ cup seedless raisins. Add the ½ cup of flour to the yeast mixture, beat until light and smooth and place in a warm place to rise. Beat to a cream the butter and sugar and add to the well ing well-cooked and nourishing meals risen sponge with the 2 cups sifted to the family at regular hours, in flour, beaten eggs, raisins and lemon keeping herself neat in her dress, and rind. Mix well and fill well buttered keeping herself neat in her dress, and in being quiet in her demeanor, she is, muffin-tins half full. Place in a warm place until light and double in bulk and bake in a moderate oven. Remove from the oven and cover at once with a frosting made from the following: 1 cup powdered sugar, 11/2 tbsps. hot

Apple cake-4 cups flour, 1 tsp. salt, tsps. baking powder, 1 beaten egg, tbsps. butter, 1 tsp. -cinnamon, 1/2 as for biscuits, add the beaten egg and whites. 1 cup whipped cream. Soften the milk, work to a smooth dough and gelatin in cold water. Cook raising 4 thsps. sugar mixed with 1 tsp. cin- until dissolved and add raisin mixture. namon. Cover this with one cup of Chill. When mixture begins to thicken

Orange and raisin compote-11/2

water, 1½ tbsps. orange juice. Cream of raisins—1 tbsp. gelatin 14 cup milk, 2 tbsps. cold water, 1/2

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peeled, cored and sliced apples. Bake cream. Mix thoroughly and pour into in a moderate oven thirty minutes. Mix thoroughly and pour into molds. Serve with yellow sauce.

Yellow sauce—2 egg yolks, 1/8 tsp. salt, 2 thsps. sugar, 1 cup hot milk, ½ tsp. lemon extract. Beat egg yolks and add sugar and salt. Add hot milk and cook in double boiler until mixture

Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds

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A Financial Courtship

Romance of Investments told in Clever Short Story

been a quiet, taciturn man, taking no one, not even his own daughters, into his confidence. Not until he was burled and his will was read, was buried and his will was read, did anyone have the slightest idea of his possessions. He had held the position of Clerk of the Court for forty years, and had lived comfortably, educated his daughters and performed his duties as a good citizen. His wife had died four years before him. It now appeared that he had adopted early in life the idea of living close to his income, saving enough each year to pay his life insurance premiums, and relying on the insurance to take care of his family, when he should be gone we don't have facher's salary any we don't have facher's salary any ing on the insurance to take care of his family when he should be gone we don't have family salary any

When James Allen died, he left two daughters a small but comfortable home and fifty thousand dollars of life insurance. He had been a quiet, taciturn man, taking no one, not even him. It was the evening following the funeral, and the two sisters, in their

mig on the insurance to take care of his family when he should be gone—rather a dangerous, but not unusual, policy.

He had never discussed business at home, and his daughters were absolutely ignorant of the first principles of finance. They had received the usual common school education, and were now well advanced toward middle life, Hannah being forty-two and Mary, thirty-two.

When the first shock of the unexpected death was overcome and they found themselves thrown wholly upon their own resources, they were staggered by the weight of the responsibility. It is true they had a comfortable home and a modest fortune, but they were entirely fresher and more brilliant ones.

For the continuation of this very human story, read "A Financial Courtship," which tells what happened to the two sisters and their legal adviser. We will send you one free, if you write for it, and mention the name of this paper. Not only you, but every adult member of your family will enjoy reading it, and it will help you as well to understand how to choose and huy cond investments. choose and buy good investments.

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SAFETY FIRST IN THE NEW SAHARA

Run and play but watch out for the automobiles A comment from L'Echo de Paris on the French conquest of the