# Deliciously warming -Hot Bouril

# The Pioneers

PY KATHARINE SUSANNAH PRICHARD

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CHAPTER XXXVI.

The little red horse's pace was as wift as a swallow's. Sure-footed, the flashed on over the long winding the valley quick, or let them go."

The mare carried him on into the stable yard. The welcome yelp of dogs greeted his ears. He flung off her, staggered across the yard and burst open the back door. He was conscious of Farrel and Deirdre springing towards him, of Steve behind them. Then surging darkness, the swriling tides of dreamless darkness that had been pressing close to him all the way, closed over him. For a moment he struggled against them, trying to speak. A few muttered, incoherent words were all Deirdre and the Schoolmaster caught.

He pitched forward. ded. "The men from the Wirree may be coming."

"Yes." the Schoolmaster said.

As they tried to move him, Davey regained consciousness.

"Have you got those beasts out?" he asked querulously. "There's no time to lose. I'm all right."

Deirdre on one side, the Schoolmaster on the other, they led him to the room in which Farrel slept. He sank wearily on the bunk against the wall.

the Schoolmaster caught.

He pitched forward.

Deirdre ran to him. The Schoolmaster he'ped her to lift Davey over on his back. She moistened his lips with the spirit that Steve brought

"There's blood on him, father," she wall.

"There's blood on him, father," she cried. There was no tremor in her voice, only a tense anxiety.

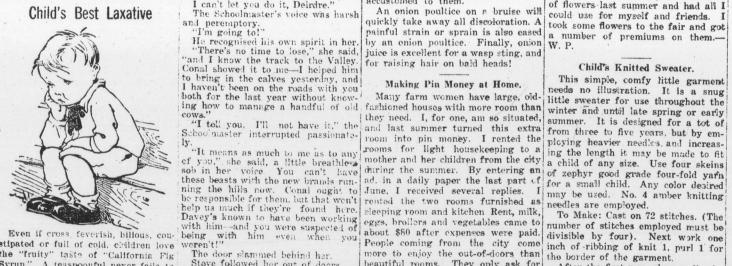
Farrel told he what to do, to away Davey's shirt where the blood oozed on it. Steve went for water and rags as she did so. The fickering light of the candle the fickering light o

when he had put a basin of contwater beside her, she laid soaked rags on the wound. The shock brought Davey a moment of consciousness. He moaned, stirring with pain. His eyes opened. He saw Deirdre's face above his and the Schoolmaster bending by the door arguing in an undertone together.

The Schoolmaster turned to go out. "Where are you going?" she asking over him. ing over him.

He stared at them unseeingly. Then

He stared at them unseeingly. Then "Let those animals out," he said the mists cleared from his brain. briefly. It's no good. Teddy won't "I'm all right." he muttered, "all go with them alone. He's as afraid of the dark as they are. And if the lay quite still. right. . ." He lay quite still.



stipated or full of cold, children love "fruity" taste of "California Fig Stove followed her out of doors.

He pulled the chestnut's girths when she had thrown a saddle across his Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels. In a few

The door slammed behind her.

clean the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly, it works all the souring food and nasty bile out of the stomach and bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today suves a sick child to morrow. Ask your dinggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say, "California" or you may get ap inneated, fig symp.

He pulled the chestnut's girths when saddle across his back.

"You can manage the calves, of course, Debrdre," he said. "Keep in quiet as you can. No shouting, mind. The dogs know night work with spoonful today suves a sick child to mostly quiet work—keep 'm back. You'll not be raising a whip yourself. I'll tell Teddy, the less directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say, "California" or you may get ap inneated, fig symp.

When the pulled the chestnut's girths when she had thrown a saddle across his not claborately furnished.—Mrs. N. D. My pin money comes to me from raising Scotch collie puppies. I have wing such work with the dogs know night work with quiet as you can. No shouting, mind. The dogs know night work—keep 'm back. You'll not be raising a whip yourself. I'll tell Teddy, the less directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! We fail to eliminate the pain it will not construct the fence panels were soon working round the meb in a far your applied.—Mrs. N. D. My pin money comes to me from raising Scotch collie puppies. I have with the deliberately furnished.—Mrs. N. D. My pin money comes to me from raising Scotch collie puppies. I have a source when the feel of the calves, of calles of calles of the calves, of calles of calles of calles of the calves

down. Deirdre drove them through the opening. The black boy was on the road waiting to keep the beasts' noses northwards with an adroit flick of his whip. It was with an occassional lowing and rathing of horns, the brush and rathle of hoofs on the dry timber that they passed out into the shadows of the road.

The Schoolmaster had no fear that Deirdre could not manage this handful of yeardings and old cows. She had chased calves from paddock to paddock when she was big enough to straddle a pot-bellied pony, and had cracked a light whip which Conal had made for her, with a fall a couple of inches shorter than his own, round many a restless herd when Conal and he were droving and she was on the roads with them. It was the bitterness of not being able to drive himself that plagued Farrel; the consciousness of having to stand by and let her do what there was danger in doing, incensed him. Steve watched the road for sound or sign of men and horses from Wirreeford. Then he chased his own two milkers up from the cow paddock and ran them back-wards and forwards along the road swhere the mob had passed, to obliter at its tracks.

A weight was off the Schoolmaster's mind when Steve said that Deirdre

The little red horse's pace was as swallow's. Sure-footed, she flashed on over the long winding roads, up the steep hillsides and down them, slipping and sliding on the loose shingles, but keeping her knees in the cunning way that only the mountain horses know. Davey heard the heat of her hofs until the sound became mechanical. Though she was moving, she seemed to get no further—to throw no distance behind her, forging ahead through the darkness.

Fear and a suffocating weakness began to dull his brain. He could not see. The sagging pain in his breast ate up his strength. With a desperate effort he pulled the handkerchlef from his throat and thrust it inside his shirt against the wound. He dug his heels into Red's side, urging her on. A diffused glow of lights loomed before him. As if wakening from a neightmare in which he had been struggling to get forward and was held back by mysterious, unknown forces, he realized that they were the lights of the shanty.

McNab's got wind of the mout to the paddock, here. Get them out to the valley quick, or let them go."

"Where's Conal?" Steve asked eagerly; 'he ought to be in by now."

There was a crooked furnow of pain on Davey's face.

"Ilooked for him before I came from curious eyes. If M'Laughlin came, the road would tell no tales. Steve's cows had made it look as if a mob had passed in the opposite die creek. They said at McNab's. Conal and the Schoolmaster had a story to sharp the creek. They said at McNab's. The couldn't believe it.

"It was Conal," she breathed. "He said he would do it."

Farrel's face whitened. He put no an before Long Conal.

Deirdre was a crooked furnow of pain on Davey's face.

"It was Conal, she were out of sight. He knew that by taking the cattle along the hard when Steve said that Dengre and the black were out of sight. He knew that by taking the cattle along the hard was moving. Though in the output of the hilbs, she would save them. Na

reached McNab, and what foolhardis wool or silk, or whether it is linen, ness had led Conal to bring these branded calves to the paddock below never streak, spot, fide, or run. Steve's. For a moment the idea that Conal, baited and maddened with Scavengers.

"It was only mad with drink, Conal could have shot at a man in the dark." he told himself. "The open fight is Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

his way." Conal and he had been friends a good many years, and there was something in his estimate of the man which defied the idea that he had shot Davey. And yet it looked as if he had. Why was he not in? He had left Wirreeford an hour before Davey. Conal was on the road before Davey. And he had been drinking at McNab's, He had been taunted with Deirdre's

"It was only mad with drink he could have done it," the Schoolmaster told himself again. And even then a hased his own two milkers up from the back.

The even paddock and ran them back.

Figure contempt and condemnation surged within him. The memory of the stracks.

The look in her face, of the glow in her eyes, told him what this hurt to Davey and when Steve said that Deighes meant to her.

contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes" -no other kind-then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have Deirdre.

Farrel wondered how word had whether the material you wish to dye

The tax was abolished by

## NURSES

meant to her.
(To be continued.)

### Dye Skirt, Dress or Faded Draperies in Diamond Dyes

Each package of "Diamond Dyes"

Scavengers were originally officials

who collected Scavage, a tax imposed in many English towns upon all goods exposed for sale within their boun daries.

# About the House

Although apples have their virtues, the saying "An apple a day keeps the doctor away" should be revised to "An onion a day keeps the doctor away."
One humble onion is worth fifty apples from the medicinal, disease-pre venting point of view.

It almost seems as if the onion was specially created for the definite purpose of keeping men and women healthy, free from disease, and practically immune from infection.

An onion-for preference eaten raw -will, in its passage through the body, destroy every poisonous germ and purify the blood. A sliced onion placed in an open dish in a sick-room will gather to itself the microbes and germs in the air quite as well as any expensive disinfectant will do. the onion must afterwards be thrown away, never eaten.

Those who include onions in their regular diet never suffer from neuralgia, headache, or kindred troubles

more to enjoy the out-of-doors than beautiful rooms. They only ask for rooms to be clean and comfortable and

so much work to do, both in the house and field, that I have very little spare time. There is no work at all in this 'side line," as my puppies have the run of the farm and are usually sold before they are three months old. I feed them stale bread, boiled potatoes, skim-milk and all the table scraps. In return they give me a fair profit to help fill the family purse.—R. K.

I believe I have found a very efficient way for making pin money. With the little slip-over sweaters so much in vogue, I bought some yarn and crocheted them. I could buy the yarn for about two dollars and could sell them readily for four dollars. Later I found that people wanted collars and cuffs for them so I made them some pretty ones of linen, organdy and leather and sold them generally with the sweaters. The crocheted sweaters make up very quickly, and thus the more gain for me.-B. T.

I live on a farm and would like to tell others how I make my pin money. During the winter time I make cottage

of the dark as they are. And if the lay goute stift.

"Have you got the calves out of the paddock?" he asked a moment later, his voice stronger. "M'Laughlin and moss—he can't see," cried Steve.

"Conal was a fool to bring them near the place. I told him this morning, but he'll take his cwn way and nobody else's," the Schoolmaster replied. "If he were here now—ing, but he'll take his cwn way and nobody else's," the Schoolmaster replied. "They're easy enough to drive at night and Teddyll work with me. You watch Davey. He'll be right now, but in case—Besides the nothing can beat onions.

"California Fig Syrup" is

"California Fig Syrup" is

"California Fig Syrup" is

"Child's Best Laxative"

of the dark as they are. And if M'Laughlin's coming we've got to get in the land could prescribe a better preventive than the humble onion. The juice of an apple is good for the teeth, but the juice of an onion is a hundred times better.

The freedom from disease and lang-times better.

The sender ham he with the morning hut the juice of an onion is a hundred times better.

The freedom from disease and lang-times better.

The freedom from disease and lang-times

the border of the garment.

After the first row, always slip the

commencing stitch of each row. Change now to the pattern, made this way: First, Second and Third Rows .- \* knit 2, purl 2, repeat from to the length of the row.

Fourth Row-Knit plain the design one to four until twelve inches of the pattern have been made. Cast off all the stitches except 14 at the end of row. The casting off should be leesely done that the sweater may slip on easily over the head as this is a "slip on" garment.

Knit four and one-half or five inchas plain on the 11 stitches to form the

shoulder for one side of the garment

This completes one-half of the sweater. Proceed in like manner for the other

Now place the halves together with a shoulder piece for each side. With a crochet hook slip-stitch the side seams together, beginning at the bottom to join the seams and leave suffi-cient room at the top for the armholes. The shoulder pieces are next

Edge.-Around the neck work a row of \* chain 2, treble crochet 1 around with angora wool, preferably white. Use bone book.

sewn in position.

Over the row of spaces work open shells, 5 trebles in hole separated by 1 st. between trebles. Ch 4, single crochet 1 in next hole, ch. Repeat from around

Cover the trebles with picot loops. Work this same design around armholes and bottom of sweater. Crochet 3 chains of sufficient length and run through spaces around neck

and armholes. Finish ends of chains with fluffy angora tassels. This completes the

What Would You Take? What would you take for that soft little head Pressed close to your face at time

for bed; For that white, dimpled hand in your own held tight, And the dear little eyelids kissed down for the night, What would you take?

What would you take for that smile in the morn, bright, dancing eyes and the

face they adorn, For the sweet little voice that you hear all day Laughing and cooing—yet nothing to

What would you take?

What would you take for those pink little feet, Those chubby round cheeks, and that

mouth so sweet: the wee tiny fingers and little soft toes.

The wrinkly little neck and that funny little nose? Now what would you take?

Sending Her a Line.

An old farmer, visiting the city, handed the clerk a telegram to be sent, consisting of the address and eight vertical strokes.

"But surely you are not going to send this." said the clerk. "Now, that's all right, miss," said

the old fellow. "If them strokes come out the same at t'other end my missuc 'll know as I shall be home at 8 o'clock She can't read or write, but her can count, so just see as you put the proper strokes in."

Minard's Liniment for Burns & Scalds

After Every Meal

In work or play, it gives the poise and steadiness that mean success.

It helps digestion, allays thirst, keeping the mouth cool and moist, the throat muscles relaxed and pliant and the nerves at ease.



A Boy's Reason.

The parson (calling)-"Why were you so anxious to have me dine with your family on Christmas, Robert?" Bobby—"Cause pa said he wouldn't go to the expense of a turkey unless someone was coming to dinner.'

The list of British war cemeteries includes 13 in Italy, 10 in Macedonia, 35 in Gallipeli, 9 in Egypt, 8 in Palestine, 5 in Mesopotamia, and 1 in East

## INVENTIONS

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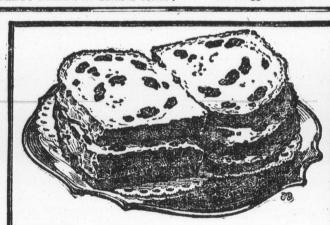
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All druggists sell it



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That's another reason for its superiority. A rare combination of nutritious cereal and fruit—both good and good for you, so you should serve it at least twice

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