



Men Marooned by George Marsh

A THRILLING TALE OF THE HUDSON BAY COUNTRY

"We are very primitive here, you see," Guthrie said as he watched the geologist's minute inspection of his quarters, which terminated at the bookshelves. "And I cannot guarantee Anne's bread, it varies, but her caribou stew and broiled whitefish I hope you will like."

"My brother, as a scientist, Mr. Guthrie, is nothing if not thorough in his inspections," apologized Joan Quarrier with a grimace which failed to conceal from her host her embarrassment. "And I shall revel in your whitefish."

Quarrier turned petulantly. "There you go again, Joan, always making remarks at my expense," then addressed Guthrie. "I see from your books that you are not interested in science."

With a significant glance at the girl, Guthrie soberly answered: "No, I fear I haven't any scientific mind. I waste my time up here reading fiction and history—poetry, too."

"Poetry!" With silent depreciation. Quarrier shook his head as he took the chair Gordon offered at the table.

Old Anne shuffled in with the steaming stew and crisp whitefish, her wide, wrinkled face alight with pride in the dignity of her office. Quarrier was deep in the narrative of his summer voyage to the east coast of Hudson's Bay in the interest of the Toronto syndicate, which had been formed to explore the region and to exploit of commercially practical, the copper and iron deposits known to exist, when the sound of coughing from an inner room brought Guthrie to his feet.

"Pardon me," he said and left them. Quarrier's thick eyebrows knotted. "He's paying the piper now. How an educated man, as he seems to be, can come up here in the Godforsaken country in the first place, and then take up a with a Squaw—Pah!"

The girl he addressed sat tense, with chin up, listening as though she had not heard. In a moment Guthrie opened the door, his face gray with anxiety.

"Could you come—a moment?" he asked the girl who had risen from the table. "You said you could help—she's pretty bad?"

Joan Quarrier hurried to her medicine kit in Gordon's room, emerged, and followed him. There, to the annoyance of the man who ate heavily of Anne's cooking, they stayed until he had finished. At length, when the oplate had brought respite to the sufferer, Joan and Guthrie returned to the living room.

"I'm sorry, sir," said Guthrie, "that you should be disturbed—that I should

Cape Jones, the wild night on the bay with an improvised and useless rud der, and the stranding on the beach of Akimiski island.

"It was the next morning that this red-headed pirate, McDonald, discovered us and sent a boat ashore."

"You say he took some of your stuff?" asked Guthrie.

"Yes, he said he needed flour and gasoline."

"And he got it?" suggested the other, with a laugh.

"Yes, but, instead of paying what it's worth here, on the bay, he paid me St. John's prices."

"Well, for a pirate, he was rather liberal, wasn't he? He hails from St. John's, they say. He has been up here two summers, but always went back in the autumn. This year he told some of the Indians that he would winter in a cove at the south end of the island. Akimiski is famous for silver and black fox."

"I can't understand why the company doesn't run him out of the bay, if he's hurting their business."

Guthrie laughed. "Why man, he has as much right here as we, or the Revillon Freres. And as to running him out, I'm inclined to think that McDonald would take a lot of running. Did you happen to go aboard his schooner?"

"Yes, I went aboard to get my money."

"Did you notice a machine gun or two lying around?"

"No!"

"Well, the Crees say he has them. Evidently, he has come to stay."

"So you're going to sit calmly here and let him get the fur?" snorted Quarrier, contemptuously.

"That's it," agreed Guthrie. "You see we're afraid of this wild man with the scarred face. The rumor has drifted up here that he had an impressive war record."

The irony was lost on the geologist. "Afraid to fight for your rights, eh?" he ridiculed, oblivious of the bullet-furrowed cheek of the man who faced him.

At the reproach, the face of Guthrie lit with amusement, but a glint in the half-closed eyes prompted Joan Quarrier, mortified by her brother's gaucherie, to intervene.

"To a Canadian veteran, that remark is positively insulting. I fail to recall anything of a warlike nature in your manner with our pirate, Arch. As a matter of fact, you seemed quite overawed."

"Overawed? Ridiculous!" snapped Quarrier. "I was glad to sell flour and gas we couldn't take with us."

Guthrie's twinkling eyes met those of the girl. "They say his scarred mouth is rather awe-inspiring. Possibly scars are repulsive to your brother," he suggested. "They are—to some people."

The tone of the last—the sudden tightening of face muscles—the swift sobering of the eyes, spurred the quick intuition of the girl to pierce the armor of his raillery, to surmise what the seared cheek of the speaker might have brought to him the bitterness, and pain. But why? she wondered. The red line from eye to ear only lent dignity—distinction, to the cleanly modeled features. Why should this badge of service be the source of secret humiliation? But she was confident that it was.

Quarrier changed the subject. "By the way, Mr. Guthrie, when can you send for the stuff I left on the beach and take it to Albany? I can pick it up next spring when I return to the bay."

To Be Continued.

MAIL CARRIER WAS FINED \$8 AND COSTS

Sussex, April 27—There were two cases against W. G. Brown, mail carrier of Apohaqui, in the police court this morning for violation of the Highway Act, for running an automobile on the public highways without permission. The accused pleaded guilty in both charges and Magistrate H. N. Jonah imposed the minimum fine of \$8 with costs in each case and allowed the fines to stand on payment of the costs.

The accused applied for a copy of the proceedings with a view to taking up the case on review. W. D. Turner, Sussex, appeared on behalf of the prosecution.

DOG ATTACKS LEOPARD SAVING MASTER'S LIFE

London, April 28—A story of a dog's devotion to his master which resulted in the man's life being saved comes from Rhodesia to the Daily Mail.

A farmer was tracking a leopard which had killed a calf. The leopard suddenly leaped out of the bush and clawed the man's face. Blood flowed into his eyes, temporarily blinding him.

The dog then attacked the leopard, but before the farmer could retrieve his gun the beast shook off the dog and again clawed the man, who was severely injured.

Once more the dog managed to divert the savage animal's attention, and seizing the gun the farmer shot the leopard dead.

NEWLY WED HUSBAND GETS A DIVORCE

Los Angeles, April 28—Madge Belamy, film star, has been granted a divorce. he told the court that his brief period of married life was one of great humiliation to him because his wife failed to keep appointments with him, using abusive language toward him in public and completely ignored him at times.

Medcalf said he married the screen actress in Tia Juanna, Mex., Jan. 24, last, and separated from her after a honeymoon of four days.

A VETERAN TEACHER

Whitton, Wales, April 28—David Rees Davies, the oldest working schoolmaster in the British Isles, died here at the age of ninety-two. He had been headmaster at Whitton School for forty-nine years and was teaching until within five days of his death.

MOTHERS IN LAW LOSE OUT BY A COURT RULE

Berlin, April 28 — The rights of mothers-in-law do not stand so high as they might with the German Federal Supreme Court, the Reichsgericht. Wives have precedence over them in all family disputes, says the Reichsgericht in repealing a number of decisions of the lower courts.

The case in point dealt with married couples maintaining a joint household with the wife's mother-in-law. If the ensuing disagreements between the two women the husband invariably sided with his mother and refused his wife's request that they leave the "in-law" out of the combination and live by themselves.

Such an attitude on the part of a husband, the German Supreme Court decided, represented a flagrant violation of connubial rights and duties, involving the respect of one party for another, and entitled the wife with her child or children to leave her husband.

112 OCEAN TRIPS MADE, ON HIS WAY ONCE MORE

New York, April 28—Dr. Philip G. Peabody, 72, retired lawyer, tonight is beginning his one hundred and thirteenth crossing of the Atlantic. In 36 years he has visited 32 countries. He plans his one hundred and fourteenth crossing in July, his one hundred and fifteenth in August, and his one hundred and sixteenth in November.

Then there is the type of undergraduate editor who figures if the college president and dean aren't trying to suppress his publication he must be losing his grip.

LAZINESS IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION

London, April 28—Laziness is the reason for all the remarkable mechanical developments, Prof F. W. Bustall, instructor in mechanical engineering in the University of Birmingham, told the National Union of Students at Oxford.

"I am very glad that mankind is not as fond of labor as it was once," he said, "The human frame as we see it today is quite incapable of any serious labor. Science will reduce the hours of labor to six hours a day and perhaps five."

SPUDS WORTH \$2.50 A BARREL IN AROOSTOOK

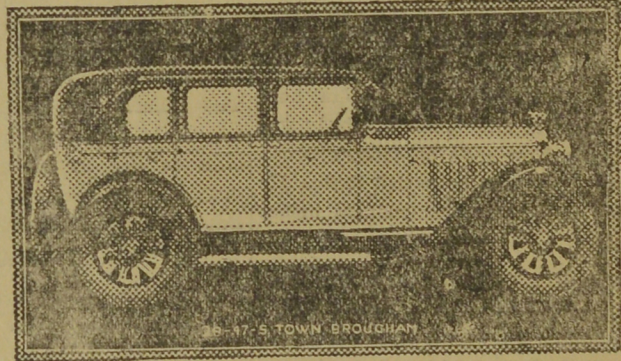
Presque Isle, Me., April 28—The Aroostook potato market was firm today and the price recovered to \$2.50 a number of growers making warehouse deals at that price. The Florida market is now governing the Maine market to a considerable extent, together with the Boston and New York supply and the demand for old potatoes.

COMPTON WON FROM HAGEN

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)
British United Press)
Moore Park, England, April 28—Archie Compton, British professional, today won his \$3,500 match with Walter Hagen, P. G. A. champion of the United States, 18 up and 17 to play.

Nowadays, when a great ball player drops out of sight for six or seven years, you usually find he is playing left field for Connie Mack.

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