



Men Marooned by George Marsh

A THRILLING TALE OF THE
HUDSON BAY COUNTRY

"We were happy — before, "they heard him mutter. "I know—I know—it was hard. But couldn't you bear it—for the sake of—the old days? Handsome Galbraith—it was once—. Then that—shell! Good-bye, Handsome Galbraith! But you—I loved—needed. Your eyes! God! the look in them—when you saw me!"

The eyes of Joan Quarrier and Guthrie met. Two tears, ignored, slowly wet her cheeks. The face of the man was twisted with pity.

"What hell he must have lived through!"

"And she—why are such creatures put into the world?" said the girl, huskily. "When his need of her was greatest—she unmasked her little soul."

Involuntarily Garth Guthrie started. How unerringly she had characterized Ethel. Had she guessed, he wondered. "I can guess what followed," Garth replied. "I know him. Heart-broken—he often spoke of her—he went to drink, to forget. Then it happened."

"But after all are they sure he's the man?"

"The circumstantial evidence puts it beyond question—the description, his being here in the north."

While Joan caught a few hours' sleep in the room of Guthrie which he had again given her, the factor sat beside the unconscious man, whose tortured lungs labored for breath.

Before she lay down the girl stood quizzingly before the photographs which still stood in the places on his dresser.

"You're very lovely," she murmured. "It's not strange that he can't forget you. He still remembers or you'd not be here—still remembers, although he wants me to think he has forgotten."

CHAPTER XIV

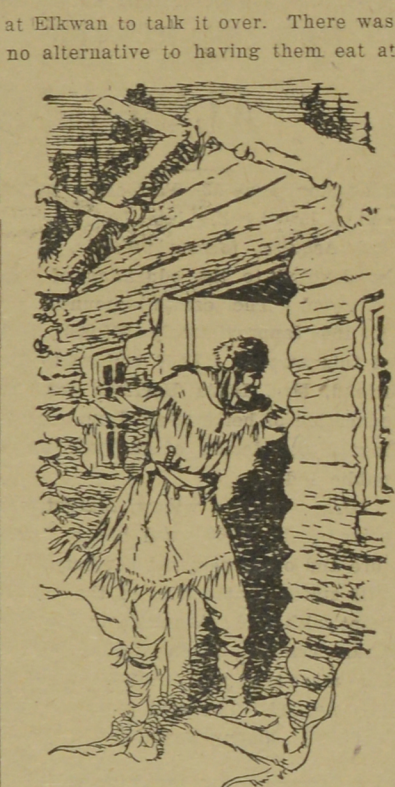
In early afternoon Etienne swung back the trade-house door with a crash.

"Dog-team on de riviere!" "All right," replied Guthrie. "Tell Miss Quarrier on you way. Now you get into those bandages and into bed, and don't have the children around if they come to talk to you."

"I am ver' sick man," laughed the half-breed and went out.

So the police had come? He hadn't expected them for days, but they must have reached Albany from Moose the day he left. They certainly hadn't lingered at the schooner with Cameron's men; mystified at failing to find the body of McDonald, they probably wanted to talk first to the men who had discovered the tragedy, then return to Seal cove.

They would at least pass one night



"Dog Team on de Riviere"

his quarters. There lay the danger. He would rush them through supper and to the trade-house where they would sleep, as, of course, Joan Quarrier had his spare bed. Etienne's accident they would have heard of from Cameron, and Etienne and Marie were more than equal to entertaining them with the picture of a man suffering from a painful wound. The rub would come at meal time. Would the oplate keep McDonald quiet—and his breathing—would they hear it? If only he could have been moved for a day, but where? The trade-house factor's quarters and Etienne's were the sole heated buildings at the post. Going to his quarters, he called Joan and Old Anne.

"Anne, you can't speak English—don't answer any questions. Understand?" The broad face of the cook stretched in a smile as she winked. "Nana," she answered in Cree.

"Good! And when you hear us come in for supper, make as much noise as you can in the kitchen. Sing all you wish, rattle the pans. When you wait on us talk to me in Cree—all the time. See? They may hear him breathe."

"Enh-eh!" replied the Cree. "How is he now?" Guthrie asked Joan.

"Worse—much worse. Raging fever—105; pulse running away. He's been straining terribly at his bonds. Lucky you and Etienne made them strong."

"You gave him the oplate, of course?" "Yes, he's feeling it now. By supper time he'll be quiet—but his breathing?"

"That's what worries me," Guthrie went to the sick-room where the giant bound to his bed by thick bandages of cloth, lay moaning in a half stupor. "Old Craig. To finish like this!" Sorrowfully, the man who was imperiling his future that his friend might have his chance went out to meet the approaching dog-team.

With Shot beside him, curious of the strange dogs, Garth watched the visitors climb the cliff trail behind their team of scrubs.

"Good day!" called the older of the two men, stepping forward with extended hand. This is Mr. Rawdon." The speaker nodded to his companion, a young heavily built man, who shook Guthrie's hand.

"I've been expecting you," said Guthrie. "You can turn your dogs into that empty shack after you've fed them. They'll be safe there. My only assistant, as you know, is laid up."

The dogs fed and safeguarded from the big Ungavas of the post, Guthrie led his guests to the warm stove of the trade-room.

"You come straight from Seal cove?" he asked carelessly. "They were expecting you when I left Moose with Miss Quarrier."

At the mention of Joan's name the heavy face of Rawdon lighted with interest.

"Yes," replied Farrel, lighting his pipe. "We went over to the island with Cameron's people who are guarding the fur. But, of course, we wanted to talk to you and your man before we got down to work."

"Got down to work? What do you mean?" Guthrie's cold eyes studied the face of the inspector. A decent face, he thought, honest, human.

"Why we found only three bodies. Cameron says you found four, including McDonald's. McDonald wasn't there."

"McDonald's body not there? Impossible!"

(To be continued)

SEED CROPS COMPETITION IMPORTANT

Encouragement to the production of seed crops of potatoes, wheat, oats, and clover, by competitions in which cash prizes will be awarded for excellence, is extended this season to growers who are members of an Agricultural Society.

The minimum acreage, respectively, that will constitute an entry are: 2 acres of wheat, 3 acres of oats, 1 acre of potatoes, 1 acre of clover.

The sum of two thousand dollars, divided into portions of one hundred dollars for each of twenty competitions is available. Eight prizes of the following amounts will be awarded in each competition.

1st., \$20; 2nd., \$18; 3rd., \$16; 4th., \$14; 5th., \$12; 6th., \$10; 7th., \$8; and 8th., \$2.

Provisions will be made for six competitions with potatoes, eight competitions with oats, five with wheat, one with clover. The grouping of counties for these contests shall be as follows:

NOTE: Entries received from growers in other counties will be included with those of the nearest named competition.

Potato Competitions:

(1) Restigouche, (2) Northumberland and Gloucester (3) Kent and Westmorland (4) Sunbury and York (5) Carleton (6) Victoria and Madawaska.

Oats Competitions:

(1) Restigouche (2) Northumberland and Gloucester (3) Kent (4) Westmorland and Albert (5) Kings and Queens (6) Sunbury and York (7) Carleton (8) Victoria.

Wheat Competitions:

(1) Restigouche and Gloucester (2) Northumberland and Kent (3) Westmorland and Albert (4) Carleton (5) Victoria and Madawaska.

Clover Competitions:

(1) Restigouche.

The inspection and scoring of the entries in the potato competitions will be performed by the fieldman of the Federal Inspection Service. Fields must be of one acre in extent and must not be planted with seed of one variety taken from stock which passed the field and tuber inspections last year. It shall be necessary that the product off the acre be stored separate from the general crop; and that the potatoes be field graded to the standard Canada A.

Only those fields which are eligible to receive the certified tag for fall shipment of seed shall be considered in making the awards.

The examination of the fields of seed grain entered in those competitions will be performed by qualified officials of Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture. A bin inspection of the threshed and recleaned seed will be made by an official of one of these Departments. This examination will be done during late winter, at which time the Inspector shall seal a sample of every lot of seed for examination, testing for germination and purity and comparison with other samples before the prize money is awarded.

Every contestant shall be obliged to grade to a commercial standard for seed a minimum quantity of oats, wheat, potatoes, and to offer a portion of this quantity for sale. The minimum quantities are: wheat, 10 bushels; oats, 25 bushels and potatoes 100 bushels.

These quantities of grain must be ready for inspection on or about the first of February. The minimum required quantity of potatoes must be held until the cellar inspection is made, which will be not later than December.

A minimum of ten entries is required for a competition in any one crop.

An entry fee of 25 cents will be charged on each crop entered in these competitions. Entries in the potato competitions close positively on June 15th. All applications for inspection of potatoes are required to be filed with the Federal Division of Botany at this time. Entries in the grain competitions close June 30th.

Entries and fees should be made with the secretary of the local Agricultural Society, or may be sent addressed to: O. C. Hicks, Superintendent of Soils and Crops Division, Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, New Brunswick.

MAN SEEKS A BARGAIN BURIAL

Asbury Park, N. J., June 12—Dr. Edwin Pye Turner Onslow Osbaldeston, who is on his ninety-fifth birthday climbed a 90-foot tower and skinned the cat, is shopping for an undertaker. He wishes to be buried in his old silk pajamas in a plain wooden casket. Having beaten down one martinet from \$300 to \$150, he thinks he can make a deal at \$100.

M. O. Willis of Moncton is in the city today.

COMPARATIVE SHOPPERS MAKE A LOT OF TROUBLE FOR THE NEW YORK SHOPKEEPERS

by L. L. STEVENSON in
The Detroit News

New York—There are a number of varieties of shoppers in New York. First and most important, of course, is the woman who buys for herself and her family. She is the one who pays the running expenses of the great department stores. Then there is the "comparison shopper." She doesn't buy much but she shops a great deal. Her mission is to find out what competitors are doing. When a special on certain articles is advertised, she goes around and finds out what is being sold. If the value appears to be exceptional, she actually makes purchases which are taken back to her own store and gone over by expert eyes. These purchases, however, don't do the seller any good, as they generally are returned. They also work against him in another way since, if it is at all possible, the store employing the comparative shopper meets the sale prices.

Obviously the comparative shopper must be a keen judge of values. That means that she not only must know the quality of goods but must also be a critical observer of little things. It is the little thing that determines value in many instances. Going aside just a trifle, a shirt maker told me that one season he made \$20,000 by merely putting on an extra button on his product. It was a selling point and the selling point is the big thing. That being true, an extra seam on a curtain may make all the difference in the world. The comparative shopper must know this. Also she must report. She doesn't trust to memory since generally she shops many articles in the course of a day. So finding a convenient place, generally a telephone booth, she writes up her findings before going to another store.

No comparative shopper writes her memoranda openly. That wouldn't do at all. Stores naturally don't welcome emissaries of their competitors. They can't do anything about it when they discover them but with discovery the comparative shopper loses her value. Noticed a woman leaning against a Fifth Avenue fence the other day making notes in a red book. Am certain she was a comparative shopper. And, in one of the big department stores, I saw a store detective trailing a well-dressed woman. I was certain in her case because I know where she's em-

ployed. Afterward, when I encountered her, she said she had been perfectly aware of the presence of the detective, so had been forced to buy a dress. "But I returned it the next day," she added.

The comparative shopper in some stores shops her own establishment as well as those of rivals. There's another reason for secrecy. She reports what's on display, how it is handled and above all the attitude of the sales people. That's not done often, however, by the same comparative shopper. Sales people are alert and it does not take them long to spot a spotter. Nor do the comparative shoppers visit the same departments in other stores more often than once every two weeks. Some stores even go so far as to employ their comparative shoppers only part time so that the shopper herself does not know she is to work. She is summoned by telephone when needed.

The comparative shopper is not the only professional shopper. Buying for out-of-town customers is another form of professional shopping. That business runs into thousands of dollars a week. These shoppers are also keen judges of values and many of them receive commissions from stores from which they purchase. Others make a charge to those who employ them. Many of them have a regular clientele which makes it necessary for them to follow any other employment.

JUST WENT ALONG WITH UPS, DOWNS

New York, June 12—Eugene G. Scales, reputed to have made and lost two fortunes in the grain market, died of heart disease at the Murray Hill sanitarium.

Born in Texas 68 years ago, he was said to have pawned his watch in New Orleans for \$200 and pyramided that sum into \$8,000,000 in trading in wheat and cotton futures. He attained his greatest success in 1909, but in 1914 went into bankruptcy.

Ten years later he was credited with the possession of a second large fortune, but went into bankruptcy again last November.

Think this over,

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