GRAIN CROPS ARE PROMISING

Western Canada 1917 Crops in Good Shape.

While it is a little early to predict what the Western Canada grain crop will produce, there is every indication at the present writing that the 1917 crop will give an excellent return. Reports received from all portions of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta speak of good growing weather, a fairly advanced stage of all grains, with prospects as good as in the past two years. Should conditions continue as at present, it is safe to conclude that Western Canadian farmers, already free of debt, as a result of the splendid crops and prevailing high prices, expect from this season's returns to be in a position that will place them away beyond any fear of the future.

The acreage of Western Canada will be about the same as last year. Seeding was somewhat later than last year, but germination was quicker. The only possible drawback now would seem to be a scarcity of harvest hands, but it is felt by the authorities that the situation will be pretty well cared for by that time.

Land values are increasing, but there is room for a much greater increase than in the past, owing to the returns that farmed land will give when compared with its cost. In some districts land that could have been bought five years ago for \$15 an acre is changing hands at \$60 an acre, the seller satismed that he is giving the purchaser good value for his money. And why not, when it is known that in a great many cases during the past two years crops have been grown on this land that have produced a profit of forty and fifty dollars per acre, over and above cost of production. These cases, while not general, were not exceptional.

In addition to the lands that are offered for sale by railway companies, land companies and private individuals, the homesteading areas offer great inducements for those who are willing to do a little pioneering for a year or two. By that time settlements would come into existence, and this means a condition similar to that en-Joyed by many of the older settlements of today-schools, churches, railways. The land is of high-class quality, strong and vigorous, easily worked, and capable of producing the very best

The demand for all grains for some years will be great, and it will require all the resources of man, beast and soil to meet it. That the prices will be good goes without saying, but at the present time there is something more appealing than the lucrative prices that prevail. That is, the desire to assist in winning the world war. The man at the plow is doing his "bit," and the spirit of patriotism that prevails will lead him into a broader sphere of action. No matter where he may be he will look about him that he may find fand to further develop the country's resources. It is possible that his own state may furnish the land, in which case he will be quick to take advantage of the offer. If land in his own state is not available, Canada (now our ally) will be glad to furnish At in unlimited quantity, as she is vitally interested in largely increasing the supply of foodstuff which is now as urgently needed and is as valuable as ammunition to the allied countries.

The appeal made by Mr. Hoc er. United States controller of foods, and also by Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canadian controller, emphasizes the need of the allies, urges economy and the prevention of the waste in food, and bespeaks whole-hearted public co-operation. Speaking of Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium and their European allies, they say:

"For nearly three years their man power has been engaged in the direct work of war, and in some cases large areas of their most productive lands have been overrun by the enemy. Their food shortage and the food to supply the armies of Canada and the United States must be wholly provided from this side of the Atlantic. The supply must also be sufficient to cover losses at sea. Australia, New Zealand, the Argentine Republic and other countries are not now available to relieve the situation because of their remoteness and the shortage of tonnage.

"The crop of storeable foods grown in Canada and the United States suitable for shipment overseas threatens to be entirely inadequate to meet the demand unless the whole people determine by every means in their power to make up the shortage. Every indiwidual is under a direct obligation to wassist in rationing the allied forces. There must be national self-denial and national co-operation to provide the mecessary supplies."-Advertisement.

Not in the Calendar. Fond Mother-What's the matter, Ecva?

Little Eva-I've heard of "Good Friday," and "Ash Wednesday," but what on earth is "Nut Sunday."

Hard on Him. "Did the young couple just married take a flat?" "The bride did."

A successful form of efficiency consists in inducing somebody else to do

THE REAL MAN

By FRANCIS LYNDE

(Copyright by Chas, Scribner's Sons)

CHAPTER XV-Continued. -12-

Smith was jabbing his paper knife or die out, Billy; you know that. As I it. Let's go and get Shaw." have said, Miss Verda can kill me off if she chooses to; but she won't choose late to rout a justice of the peace but we'll do it. Then we'll go after evidence. Come on; let's get busy."

But Starbuck, reaching softly for a chair-righting handhold upon Smith's desk, made no reply. Instead he snapped his lithe body out of the chair spring at the door. To Smith's astonishment, the door, which should have been latched, came in at Starbuck's ladder leading to the ground. wrenching jerk of the knob, bringing with it, hatless, and with the breath startled out of him, the new stenographer. Shaw.

"There's your state's evidence," said Starbuck grimly, pushing the halfdazed door listener into a chair. "Just

this fellow and see what you can find." Richard Shaw had an exceedingly bad quarter of an hour when Smith and Starbuck applied the thumbscrews to force a confession out of him. Nevertheless, knowing the dangerous ground upon which he stood, he evaded and shuffled and prevaricated under the charges and questionings until it became apparent that nothing short of bribery or physical torture would get the truth out of him. Smith was not willing to offer the bribe, and since the literal thumbscrews were out of the question, Shaw was locked into one of the vacant rooms across the corridor until his captors could deter-

mine what was to be done with him. "That is one time when I fired and missed the whole side of the barn," Starbuck admitted, when Shaw had been remanded to the makeshift cell across the hall. "I know that fellow is on Stanton's pay roll; and it's reasonably here." certain that he got his job with you so that he could keep cases on you. But we can't prove anything that we say, so long as he refuses to talk."

"No," Smith agreed. "I can discharge him, and that's about all that

can be done with him." "He is a pretty smooth article," said Starbuck reflectively. "He used to be a clerk in Maxwell's railroad office, and he was mixed up in some kind of crookedness, I don't remember just what."

Smith caught quickly at the sugges-

"Wait a minute, Billy," he broke in; and then: "There's no doubt in your mind that he's a spy?" "Sure he is," was the prompt re-

"I was just thinking-he has heard what was said here tonight-which is enough to give Stanton a pretty good chance to outfigure our outfit again."

"Right you are." "In which case it would be little short of idiotic in us to turn him loose.



"Are They Sure-Enough Chasing You John?"

We've got to hold him, proof or no proof. Where would we be apt to catch Maxwell at this time of night?" "At home and in bed, I reckon."

the case briefly. Tell him if he has any nip on Shaw that would warrant us in turning him over to the sheriff, the second day of back-slippings. "They we'd like to know it."

laughed the ex-cowman, and instead mean by that; I don't." of using the desk set, he went to shut himself into the sound-proof telephone

later he was grinning exultantly. "That killing after meals in the parlors of the was sure a smooth one of yours, John. Hophra house. Worse still, there had blazed suddenly. Dick gave me the facts. Shaw's a been a daylight auto trip about town thief; but he has a sick sister on his and up to the dam. The victim was urged. "Break it off short, and let 'em hands-or said he had-and the rail- writhing miserably under the price- all do their worst! Away along at the road didn't prosecute. Dick says for paying, but there seemed to be no help first, Williams and I both said you be so much concerned even if I am us to jug him tonight and tomorrow for it. Since the night of Verda Rich- wasn't a crooked crook, and I'm be- losing my hair?" The Barber-"Why, morning he'li swear out the necessary lander's arrival in Brewster, he had not lieving it yet. When it comes to the sir, anyone is annoyed to find his busi-

want to get Stanton where I can pinch | things but one driving motive had surabsently into the desk blotter. "And him, Billy; no, there's nothing personal vived, and it had grown to the stature yet we go on calling this a civilized about it; but when a great corporation of an obsession: the determination to country!" he said meditatively. Then like the Escalante Land company gets wring victory out of defeat for Timanwith a sudden change of front: "I'm down to plain anarchy and dynamiting, you High Line; to fall, if he must fall, in this fight to stay until I win out it's time to make somebody sweat for

Together they went across the corridor, and Smith unlocked the door of to. Now let's get to work. It's pretty the disused room. The light switch on by Colonel Dexter. "There is a was on the door-jamb and Starbuck out of bed to issue a warrant for us, found and pressed the button. The I have been obliged to show her some Lanterby and make him turn state's the ceiling sprang alive-and showed my job. They are also talking it had flown.

Starbuck was grinning again when he went to look out of the window. and launched it in a sudden tiger The roof of the adjoining building was only a few feet below the sill level, and there was a convenient fire escape

"It's us for that roadhouse out on the Topaz trail before the news gets around to Stanton and Lanterby," he in securing an auto for the dash.

But that, too, proved to be a flasco. When they reached Barton's all-night fight its own battles, I'm gone." put the auger a couple of inches into place on the hill road, the bar was still open and a card game was running in an upstairs room. Starbuck did the necessary cross-questioning of the dog-faced bartender.

> "You know me, Pug, and what I can do to you if I have to. We want Hank Lanterby. Pitch out and show us where."

The barkeeper threw up one hand as if he were warding off a blow. "You c'd have him in a holy minute, for all o' me, Billy; you sure could," he protested. "But he's gone."

"On the level?" snapped Starbuck. "That's straight; I wouldn't lie to you, Billy. Telephone call came from town a little spell ago, and I got Hank outa bed t' answer it. He borra'd Barton's mare an' faded inside of a pair o' minutes."

"Which way?" demanded the questioner.

"T' the hills; leastways he ain't headin' f'r town when he breaks from generous one. "I promised the missus Starbuck turned to Smith with a wry

on us," he said. "We may as well derstand." hike back, 'phone Williams to keep his

CHAPTER XVI.

ing tonight.'

At Any Cost. With all things moving favorably for Timanyoni High Line up to the night water-right seemed to take a sudden slant against the local promoters, after the failure to cripple Stanton by the attempt to suppress two of his subordinates. Early the next day there were panicky rumors in the air, none of them traceable to any definite starting point. One of the stories was to the effect

that the Timanyoni dam had faulty foundations and that the haste in building had added to its insecurity. On the heels of this came clamorous court petitions from ranch owners below the dam site, setting forth the flood dangers to which they were exposed and praying for an injunction to stop the work.

That this was a new move on Stanton's part, neither Smith nor Stillings questioned for a moment; but they no coner got the nervous ranchmen pacified by giving an indemnity bond for any damage that might be done, than other rumors sprang up. For one day and yet another Smith fought mechanically, developing the machinelike doggedness of the soldier who sees the battle going irresistibly against him and still smites on in sheer desperation. He saw the carefully built organization structure, reared by his own efforts upon the foundation laid by Colonel Baldwin and his ranchman associates, falling to pieces. In spite of all he could do, there was a panic of stock-selling; the city council, alarmed by the persistent story of the unsafety of the dam, was threatening to cancel the lighting contract with Timanyoni High Line; and Kinzie, though he was doing nothing openly, had caused the word to be passed far and wide among the Timanyoni stockholders, disaster could be averted now only by prompt action and the swift effacement of their "Cail him upon the phone and state rule-or-ruin secretary and treasurer. "They're after you, John," was the way the colonel put it at the close of

say you're fiddlin' while Rome's a-"You're getting the range now," burnin'. Maybe you know what they

Smith did know. During the two days of stress Miss Verda had been from him to my home town in the midvery exacting. There had been another When he emerged a few minutes night at the theater and much timeseen Corona; he was telling himself show-down, we'll all fight for you, and ness falling off."

"Good. We'll do that first; and then | that he had forfeited the right to see we'll go after this fellow Lanterby. I her. Out of the chaotic wreck of fighting to the last gasp and with his

face to the enemy. "I know," he said, replying, after the reflective pause, to the charge passed friend of mine here from the East, and single incandescent bulb hanging from attention, so they say I am neglecting the two men at the door an empty around that I am your Jonah, and sayroom and an open window. The bird ing that your only hope is to pitch me overboard."

"That's Dave Kinzle," growled the Misseurian. "He seems to have it in for you, some way."

"Nevertheless, he was right," Smith returned gloomily. Then: "I am about at the end of my rope, colonel-the said definitely; and they lost no time hang on until my job's done. When it was busy with thoughts of her own. is done, when Timanyoni High Line can stand fairly on its own feet and

"Oh, no, you're not," denied the ranchman-president in generous protest. "You come on out home with me tonight and get away from this muddle for a few minutes. It'll do you a heap of good; you know it always does."

Smith shook his head reluctantly but

"Never again, colonel. It can only be a matter of a few days now, and I'm not going to pull you and your wife and daughter into the limelight if I can help it.'

Colonel Dexter got out of his chair and walked to the office window. When he came back it was to say: "Are they sure-enough chasing you, John?-for something that you have done? Is that what you're trying to tell me?"

"That is it-and they are nearly here. Now you know at least one of the reasons why I can't go with you tonight." "I'll be shot if I do!" stormed the I'd bring you."

"You must make my excuses to her; and to Corona you may say that I am | and had seen her as far as the eleva-"Shaw beat us to it and he scores once more carrying a gun. She will un- tor, she thanked him half absently and

to bed. There'll be nothing more do- told the rest of us. That brings on him. more talk, John. I haven't said a word

before, have I?" "No." "Well, I'm going to say it now: I've got only just one daughter in the wide,

wide world, John.' Smith stood up and put his hands

of flascos, the battle for the great behind him, facing the older man squarely. "Colonel, I'd give ten years of my life, this minute, if I might go with you

to Hillcrest this evening and tell Corona what I have been wanting to tell her ever since I have come to know what her love might make of me. The fact that I can't do it is the bitterest thing I have ever had to face, or can ever be made to face."

Colonel Baldwin fell back into his swing-chair and thrust his hands into his pockets.

"It beats the Dutch how things tangle themselves up for us poor mortals every little so-while," he commented, after a frowning pause. And then: "You haven't said anything like that to Corry, have you?"

"No." "That was white, anyway. And now suppose the other woman-this Miss Rich-something-or-other over at the hotel-has come and dug you up and got you on the end of her trailing rope. That's the way it goes when a man mixes and mingles too much. You

never can tell-" "Hold on," Smith interposed. "Whatever else I may be, I'm not that kind of a scoundrel. I don't owe Miss Richlander anything that I can't pay without doing injustice to the woman I love. But in another way I am a scoundrel, colonel. For the past two father." days I have been contemptible enough to play upon a woman's vanity merely for the sake of keeping her from talking too much."

The grizzled old ranchman shook his head sorrowfully. "I didn't think that of you, John; I sure didn't. Why, that's what you might call a low-down, tin-horn sort of

a game," "It is just that, and I know it as well as you do. But it's the price I have to pay for my few days of grace. Miss Richlander knows the Stantons; they've made it their business to get acquainted with her. One word from her to Crawford Stanton, and a wire dle West would settle me."

The older man straightened himself in his chair, and his steel-gray eyes

"Break away from 'em, John!" he

they'll have to bring a derrick along if they want to snatch you out of the Pimanyon! You go over yonder to the Hophra House and tell that young woman that the bridle's off, and she can talk all she wants to!"

"No," said Smith shortly. "I know what I am doing, and I shall go on as I have begun. It's the only way. Matters are desperate enough with us now, and if I should drop out-

The telephone bell was ringing, and Baldwin twisted his chair to bring himself within reach of the desk set. The message was a brief one, and at its finish the ranchman-president was rowning heavily.

"By Jupiter! it does seem as if the bad luck all comes in a bunch!" he protested. "Williams was rushing things just a little too fast, and they've lost a whole section of the dam by stripping the forms before the concrete was set. That puts us back another twenty-four hours, at least. Don't that beat the mischief?"

o'clock," he said; "and Williams' formstrippers have furnished one more reason why I shouldn't keep Miss Richlander waiting for her dinner." And with that he cut the talk short and went his way.

With a blank evening before her, Miss Richlander, making the tete-atete dinner count for what it would, tightened her hold upon the one man available, demanding excitement. Nothing else offering, she suggested an evening auto drive, and Smith dutifully telephoned Maxwell, the railroad superintendent, and borrowed a runabout.

Smith drove the borrowed runabout rope I warned you about when you in sober silence, and the glorious brought me here and put me into the beauty in the seat beside him did not saddle; and I'm trying desperately to try to make him talk. Perhaps she, too,



"There Is a Limit, Verda."

At all events, when Smith had helped her out of the car at the hotel entrance took his excuse, that he must return "Which means, I take it, that you've the runabout to Maxwell's garage, witheye on things up at the dam, and go been telling Corry more than you've out laying any further commands upon

Just as he was turning away, a bellboy came across from the clerk's desk with a telegram for Miss Richlander. Smith had no excuse for lingering, but with the air thick with threats he made the tipping of the boy answer for a momentary stop-gap. Miss Verdá tore the envelope open and read the inclosure with a fine-lined little frown com-

ing and going between her eyes. "It's from Tucker Jibbey," she said, glancing up at Smith. "Someone has told him where we are, and he is following us. He says he'll be here on the evening train. Will you meet him and tell him I've gone to bed?"

At the mention of Jibbey, the moneyspolled son of the man who stood next to Josiah Richlander in the credit ratings, and Lawrenceville's best imitation of a flaneur, Smith's first emotion was one of relief at the thought that Jibbey would at least divide time with him in the entertainment of the bored beauty; then he remembered that Jibbey had once considered him a rival, and that the sham "rounder's" presence in Brewster would constitute a menace more threatening than all the others put together.

"I can't meet Tucker," he said blunt-"You know very well I can't." "That's so," was the quiet reply. "Of course you can't. What will you do when he comes?-run away?"

"No; I can't do that, either. I shall keep out of his way, if I can. If he finds me and makes any bad breaks. he'll get what's coming to him. If he's worth anything to you, you'll put him on the stage in the morning and send him up into the mountains to join your

"The idea!" she laughed. "He's not oming out here to see father. Poor Tucker! If he could only know what he is in for!" Then: "It is beginning to look as if you might have to go still deeper in debt to me, Montague. There is one more thing I'd like to do before I leave Brewster. If I'll promise to keep Tucker away from you, will you drive me out to the Baldwins' tomorrow afternoon? I want to see the colonel's fine horses, and he has invited me, you know."

Smith's eyes darkened. "There is a limit, Verda, and you've reached it," he said quickly. "If the colonel invited you to Hillcrest, it was because you didn't leave him any chance not to. I resign in favor of Jibbey," and with that he handed her into the waiting elevator and said, "Goodnight."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Anticipating a Slump. The Victim-"And why should you

Splendid Medicine For Kidneys, Liver and Bladder

For the past twenty years I have been For the past twenty years I have been acquainted with your preparation, Swamp-Root, and all those who have had occasion to use such a medicine praise the merits of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root; specially has it been very useful in cases of catarrh or inflammation of the bladder. I firmly believe that it is a very valuable medicine and recommendable for what it is intended.

Very truly yours, DR. J. A. COPPEDGE.

Oct. 28, 1916. Alanreed, Texas. Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You hings just a little too fast, and they've ost a whole section of the dam by tripping the forms before the contrete was set. That puts us back another twenty-four hours, at least. Don't hat beat the mischief?"

Smith reached for his hat. "It's six 'clock," he said: "and Williams' form."

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Take No Chances.

"There's one way to drive an automobile."

"What's that?"

"Whenever you approach a railroad crossing or a street car track and a train or car is coming if you have to wonder whether or not it is safe to try to cross, decide that it isn't."

Sore Eyes, Blood-Shot Eyes, Watery Eyes, Sticky Eyes, all healed promptly with nightly applications of Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

WAR IS DECLARED ON MICE

All Household Pets Should Be Kept Away From Food, Says Government Experts.

Rats and mice destroy millions of dollars' worth of food and other property every year in homes or on farms and in business establishments. Many rats harbor the germs of bubonic plague. Trap and kill them, enjoins a United States department of agriculture bulletin. Look upon every mouse as an enemy to your property.

Eradicate roaches and house ants Keep weevils out of cereals. Keep your food where such pests

cannot reach it. Keep household pets away from

Don't let fresh vegetables or fruit wilt or lose their flavor or begin to rot because they are handled carelessly. Keep perishable vegetables in cool, dry, well aired, and, for most vegetar

bles, dark, rather than light places. Learn how to store potatoes, cabbages, root crops, fruits and other foods so that they will keep properly for later use. Don't think that any place in the cellar or pantry is good

enough to store food. Heat, dampness, poor ventilation, bruising or breaking will rapidly make many vegetables rot, fermen Warmth and light make vegetables sprout and this lowers their quality.

The Last of the Caribs.

The Carib Indian was the first representative of Lo the poor red man to meet the tide of European travel. He was the one found by Columbus and the later Spanish explorers in the West Indies, and he has given the Caribbean sea his name. Thus he is assured a monument as long as geography shall last, and he needs it, because as a living race he has practically disappeared.

How many thousands of Caribs dwelt in the West Indies in 1492 is largely a matter of conjecture. They quickly began to die out under the hand of the conqueror, who worked them as slaves, and shot them when they made war. Today it is doubtful whether there are a hundred pureblooded Caribs alive. Practically all of them live on the British island of Dominica, on a reservation set apart for them called Salybia.

When you lose a friend by lending him a small sum of money you get the best of the bargain.

Preparing for Tomorrow

Many people seem able to drink coffee for a time without apparent harm, but when health disturbance, even though slight, follows coffee's use, it is wise to investigate.

Thousands of homes, where coffee was found to disagree, have changed the family table drink to

Instant Postum

With improved health, and it usually follows, the change made becomes a permanent one. It pays to prepare for the health of tomorrow.

"There's a Reason"