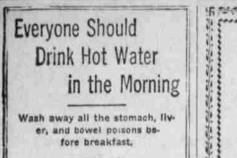
## THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS, McCONNELLSBURG, PA.



To feel your best day in and day out, to feel clean inside; no sour blic to coat your tongue and sicken your bieath or dull your head; no constipation, billous attacks, sick headache conds, rheumatism or gassy acid stomach you must bathe on the inside like you bathe outside. This is vasily more important, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do. days a well-known physician.

To keep these poisons and toxing well flushed from the stomach, liver, kidneys and boweis, drink before breakfast each day, a glass of hot wafor with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it This will cleanse, purity and freshen the entire alimenfary track, before putting more food into the stomach.

Get a quarter 1 ound of limestone phosphate from your druggist or at the store. It is inexpensive and almost insteless, except a sourish tings which is not unpleasant. Drink phosphated hot water every morning to rid your system of these vile polsons and toxins; also to prevent their formation

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became saturated with an accumulation of body poisons, begin this treatment and above all, keep it up! As soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and purifying so limestone phosphate and hot water before breakfast, act on the stomach. liver, kidneys and bowols .- Adv.

Nailing a lie won't always keep it down

Throw Of Colds and Prevent Grin Then you fred a cold country on make LAXA TVU BIRDSGO QUININS II because among of Could and ship thirt One RECENCE QUININS W GEOVERS signature on Box 250

The little word "if" blunts the point of many a sound argument.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR **KIDNEY DISEASES** 

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy discases of the kidneys, fiver and bladder.

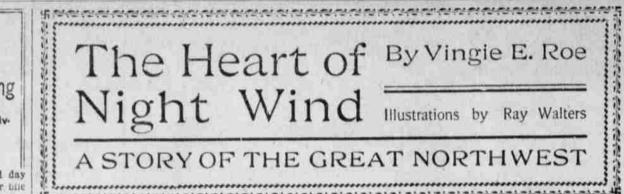
Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the bighest for the reason that it has proven to be just the recordy needed in thousands apon thousands of even the most distress ing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's preacciption for special discases, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate etfect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Ftart ireatment at once. Note at all drug stores in pottles of two sizes-fifty cents and one dollar.

However, a you wish first to test this gress preparation send tan cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Ringhamton, N. Y., lor a symple cottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.-Adv.

#### Hume Talent.

A man from had gone to



# 

part\_d after the first .ashion of won an, was straight and very dark also. Th accusing words irritated aim.

"You re right," he said coldiy, "not! ing could-in such a country. Stan buck, ptense. Siletz loosed up at him and instinc tively rose to her feet, though 'a

hill-bred both. Perhaps that account slim body was alert with an uncon scious readiness for prevention of ed for the delight both found in the solitude of this aerie, where they something. But the man only stepped to the could look down toward the west on

black's head, tightened the rein a bit ciency. and clucked encouragingly. "Come up," he said sharply, "up,

boy! The horse stretched its head for huddled above its rollway. It was ward, arched its neck, gathered its feet and lurched mightily upward finding difficulty and floundering a

tain It placed its feet gingerly, bracthe girl. With a little gurgling cry two side doors lending, the one into it, hungrily, forgetful of the man, her by a rude porch, into the kitchen. face alight with the joy of its escape.

from injury. She smilled and passed fetlock and pastern. When she looked up again she

smiled at the man frankly, her anger She had pictures of it in her mind gone. many pictures. She knew well how "He's all right, but you want to give ft would look when she should see It-a gray floor, a world of it, shot through with the reds and purples of climb if you give them their time and and pepper. Along both edges stood a tardy sun. Of the citles she had WEYno clear pictures. They were artificial.

He slipped the bridle over his arm man-made, therefore allen to her, who "I'm looking for Daily's lumber knew only nature, though she had camp. Can you tell me how to get listened intently to ronmers from ev there and how near I am?" ery corner of the globe; for Dally's "It's right over the ridge. You'll

lumber camp had seen a queer lot. ce it from the top!" It all resolved itself into these "Thanks," he said, lifted his soft, dreams when she sat on the edge of gray hat perfunctorily and turned up a fir stump, or, better yet, in the exthe slope alted cloud high airiness of the very

He took the ascent straight, with a certain grimness of purpose. Soon he felt a slight pull on the reins toward. the left, which slackened immediately to repeat itself to the right. The black was trying to zigzag in the narrow



lanced involuntarily back along the ay he had come.

The girl still stood by the bowlder poking up, her face illumined by that ight he had noticed, and he was quick nough to comprehend that it was pas ionate longing for the big black behind him. She had forgotten his presence. Out of the ferns had cropt the mammoth mongrel. They two stood together in a subtle comradeship which struck him by its isolated sulli-

CHAPTER IL

#### An Amazing Arrival.

It was quitting time-quitting time in the coast country, which means whatever time the light fades. Preslittle by reason of the stone which had ently the loggers came creeping down saved it from rolling down the moun the trail, sturdy men in spiked boots inced to the knee, blue finnel shirts. ing against the declivity, shook itself and, for the most part, corduroys vigorously, drew a good, long breath They trooped down to the cook shark and turned its soft nose to investigate a long building of unpainted pine, its

her hands went out again to caress the dining room, the other sheltered inside, "Ma" Daily, a white haired

ceneral of meals and men in their or her hands along the high neck, over der, creaked heavily from oven to the shoulder, down to the knee, bend | pine sink, her placid face flaming with ing to finger with a deft swiftness the the heat of the great steel range.

row, its pine floor innocent of cover ing. From end to end ran two long tables, neat in white oilcloth, with in tervals of catchup bottles, pepper him the rein. He knows how to go sauce, sugar bowls, cream pitchers up all right. All Oregon horses can and solidly built receptacles for salt

forks and tin spoons.

At the west, beside an open door, was a high pine desk littered with papers, a telephone hung at one side A small table stood before a window with a rocking chair in proximityone of those low, old-fashioned rock ing chairs that old women use, and that invariably hold a patchwork cushion with green fringe, and a white

way into the hills.

here and there, always a sensible ting a plate of cookies, sugar-sanded the big woods, contented in this place came out, stopping a moment on the at the opening of Canadian parliament with currants on top, between Jim or moving on, bound by no rules, as in sill to reach up and kiss a woman. on January 17th, said: Anworthy and a black-haired Pole dependent and unholdable as the very who stood silhouetted against the

"Sandry," finished the other, "Wal | Then a resolute strength tightenou ter Sandry-from New York." "Come in, Mr. Sandry-you're just

Cally turned back to the lighted room. "Siletz, give Mr. Sandry my place

Harrison, I'll have to take your filing shed for tonight. Tomorrow we'll fix things in better shape."

in time.

The saw-filer, an important person age and one to be conciliated, frowned in his plate, but the foreman had lost sight of him. He reached out a huge hard hand and took the bridle-rein from the newcomer.

Already this man was standing inside the rude building, with a high headed air of force, of personality that made itself felt in the most stolid na ture present. He glanced down the double line of faces and for a second. just a fractional, fleeting moment, seemed to hesitate. Then he laid his hat on the small table, walked round to Daily's empty seat, swung a leather tated.

puttee and a weil-built shoe over the bench and sat down. He was in place. and a vague feeling of adjustment. of solidity, accompanied him, as if he was there, as he said, to stay, Every

man in the room felt it; and one of those strange sensations of portent the everyday affairs of life come to a turn in the road.

Daily's was on the eve of a change pushing back an intruding dish



Daily's camp. It had followed the her. No portion of her garments sluggish monster spread down in the march of progress as the camp cut its touched him. She was always so. valleys as if for warmth. Through acre were numerous, while reports of tended the stranger silently, one of

> away from the contact sharply and a dozen pairs of eyes saw the action.

"Hell!" murmured a man at the other side in mild amazement.

But not even the importance of the arrival of the Dillingworth Lumber company could keep silent this bunch

They were free lances, following

his lips and he laid the Bible gently down and blew out the light It was cold in the little room and the rain was dripping from the caves,

CHAPTER III.

The Wondrous Hills at Dawn. He was awakened next morning by

the thunder of heavily shod men storm ing in from the bunkhouse. The smell of cooking was in the air and the crack under his door showed lamplight.

The rain was still dripping softly from the eaves. As Sandry came into the eating room the old woman of the kitchen was looking over the crowd of men as impersonally as he himself had done the night before, with a poise as assured and a subtle force as strongly indicated.

Her bright, old eyes, blue as his own, met his lifted glance as he hesi-

"Set down in the place you had last night, Mr. Sandry," she said in a rich voice, "it's yours now. John'll move down # notch."

She went back into the mysterious region of ples and doughnuts, and Sandry was conscious of a slight feelcommunicated itself to them, as when ing of wonder. He was already taken in as one of the family in a subtle way, and it did not quite suit him to be so. If he missed certain lifelong The girl was putting a thick white attributes of service and surrounding, place hot from boiling water, before if he took his place among these him, deftly laying the simple cutlery. rough men with an inward tremor of

rebellion, he made no sign. Again the girl he had met on the farther side of the mountain tended in silence, a triffe more aloof. She was clad in the same sort of blue flan nel shirt the men wore, with a red tie under the turndown collar and a rather short blue skirt showing her feet laced trimly into miniature boots. The latter were even full of small steel caulks.

It was still dark when the loggers trooped out into the fine rain. John Daily came to him.

"Now, what would you like, Mr. San dry?" he asked. "Will you come into the hills with us, or would you rather rest around camp? You come a long ways, I guess."

"Yes. From New York." "I was thinkin' yesterday mebby

you'd rather just loaf around-"Yesterday? Did you expect me?" "Oh. yes. I got a letter from Mr Frazer last week. He said the comlook for a visit."

"I think I'll go about," said Sandry Outside it was fresh and slightly the face with an almost paipable touch. It lay close to the earth, a aloof in a quiet way. Now, as she its enshrouding whiteness a lantern gleamed faintly across the slough. Already the little locomotive was cetting up steam and the donkey and 60 bushels per acre being ordishowed a red throat for an instant as McDonald shoved in more wood. From ahead came shouts and a

laugh or two as the men straggled up to the rollway.

There were five cabins set around mountain meadow which gave back wherever fancy and the lumner camps the windows lights were gleaming in In the Dominion that there is no truth ted them through the mountains and one cabin a door opened and a man in the statement. Sir Robert Horden



## No War Tax on Land-Embargo on Shipment of Live Stock Removed.

During the prevalence of the foot and-mouth disease in some portions of the United States, an embargo was placed upon inter-state shipmenta This also had an effect upon ship ments to Canada, and necessarily an embargo was placed upon them making it almost impossible for upwards of a year to ship cattle into Canada. from the United States. This was especially hard on the settler. As a resuit. Western Canada lost a number of settlers, they being unable to take their live stock with them. Canada is practically free from horse and cartle diseases, and the wish of the authori

ties is to keep it so. Recently, though, an order has been asued by the Department of Agriculture, removing the embargo, and set tiers are now free to take in the num ber of head of horses or cattle that are permitted by the Customs authorities and the freight regulations. This will be welcome news to those whose in tention it is to move to Canada, taking with them stock that they have had in their possession for six months, and, which it is the intention to use on land that they will farm in the Provinces

of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, There are thousands of spiendid homesteads of 160 acres each in any of these provinces, that may be had upon the payment of a ten-dollar entry fee and fulfilling the requisite llying and cultivation duties. These lands are well adapted to the growing of all the small grains, and besides, having an abundance of grass, and sufficient shelter, they are well adapted

to the raising of stock. If one prepares to purchase land, there could be no better time than the present. Prices are low, and particulars may be had from any of the land companies, of which there are several, or from the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern railways, whose holdings are in the older settled districts. pany had made a change and I might, and whose terms are exceedingly easy to the settler. What these lands will do in the matter of production cannot be more strongly emphasized than in cold. A thick white fog struck him in reading the reports of the crops throughout air parts of the Canadian West in 1915. Yields of 50, 60, and as high as 70 bushels of wheat to the yields of from 30 to 45 bushels per acre were common. Oats as high as

130 bushels per acre are reported, 50 nary. The prices realized by farmers have placed most of them on "easy street.

Lately there have appeared articles in a number of United States newspapers to the effect that there was conon the edge of the small, sloping scription in Canada, or that such a law was likely to be put into effect. ground for Daily's camp; and in all We have it from the highest authority

> "In the first low months of I clearly stated that there would not be conscription in Canada. I repeat that statement today. This statement should set at rest the conscription talk that has been so freely used to influence those who may be considering settling in Canada during the war

The eating room was long and nar an army of white earthenware plates flanked by bone-handled knives and

knitted tidy. That rocker was part of "It's my one comfort." Ma was wont

to say, "though land knows I don't her long braids slipped over her shoul get to set in it more'n a quarter what der and fell across his hand. He drew f'd like,' As the loggers slid noisily on to the

bonches, their caulks giving up the mud they had held purposely for the swept floor, Siletz came and went, set ting the substantial viands in the open spaces left in the expanse of white olicloth. She exchanged a word of men from the ends of the earth

word, something of the work, the day, or the men themselves. She was put

the jambs.

a theater in New York. In an interwai between the acts he turned to the metropolitan who had the neat mext to him.

"Where do all them troopers come from?" he inquired.

"I don't think I understand," said the city dweller.

"I mean them actors up yonder on the stage," explained the man from afar. "Was they brought on specially for this show or do they live here?" "I believe most of them live here

in town," said the New Yorker. "Well, they do nurty blamed well for home talent." said the stranger .--Philadelphia Chronicle-Telegraph.

#### Exceeded Instructions.

My little granddaughter was invited to lunch at a neighbor's. She is rathor notional in her enting. On leaving I said to her: "Now, if there is any thing not on your plate that you do not like, don't may anything. Just eat a little of it if you can, but make no remarks.

On her return she said: "Grandma. there was a dish that I don't like (heans). I didn't want the folks to know that I didn't like them, so I ate two dishes. -- Exchange,

### Persistent.

"Be sure and get the right tooth. doctor.

"Don't worry. I'll get it if I have to sull out every tooth in your head." -Life.

#### STOPPED SHORT Taking Tonics, and Built up on Right Food.

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics.

New material from which to rebuild used on tissue cells is what should be supplied, and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"I found myself on the verge of a nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family." writes a Wisconsin woman.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and this and could not sleep nights. 1 took various tonics, but their effects wore off shortly after I stopped taking them these sadly changed days into a hos-My lood did not seem to nourish me. "Ecading of Grape-Nuts, I determined | For all that there are other people to stop the tonics and see what a on the sands besides the convalescent change of dict would do. I ate Grape heroes, and especially any number Nuts four times a day with cream. and drank milk also, went to bed their help to the doctors in charge. early after eating a dish of Grape

NULH "In about two weeks I was sleeping weight and felt like a different woman Grape-Nuts and fresh air wore the only agents used to accomplish the happy results." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle | to drink. Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new ne appears from time to time. They ane appears from time to thme. They we genuine, true, and full of human

the man in the saddle pulled it sharply back With the first sight of the intruders

CHAPTER L

Out of the Vine Maples.

Siletz sat, her knees drawn up to

her chin, on the flat top of a fir

stomp. Beside her lay Coosnah, heavy

muzzle on huge paws, his eyes as pale

as the girl's were dark. They were

the feathery, green sea of close-packed

pine and fir, of spruce and nemiock-

and toward the east on the narrow

strip of tide-water slough and the un-

the magnificent timber country of the

Siletz was wondering, as she always

did, how far the mountains ran to the

south; how far it was to that 'Frisco

o" which she had heard so much from

the tramp loggers who came and went

with the seasons, their "turkeys" on

their backs and the joyous liberty of

the trresponsible forever tugging at

Over the facing ridge she knew

that the cold Pacific roared and

coaxed on the ships, to play with them

in the hell of Vancouver coast. She

could hear it sometimes when the

pines were still; yet she had never

great Northwest.

their eccentric houls.

apex of the Hog Back.

There had been no sun, neither to-

day nor for many days; and yet there

was as surely prescience of approach-

ing night as if shadows forewarned

seen It.

painted shacks of the lumber camp

the girl on the high stump had sprung up, leaning forward, a growing excitement in her face. If was the borse that caused it. Something was stir ring within her all suddenly and her heart beat hard. She gripped her braids tight in both hands and swallowed

"Blunderer," she said aloud. "Oh the blunderer!"

Then she cupped her hands at her lips and called down: "Let him alone! He knows how to climb! Let him alone!

The man looked up startled, and tightened his grip on the rein. The gallant animal went down upon its side, rolling completely over, to lodgefeet downward, against a stone. The man swung sidewise out of the saddle. saving himself with a splendid quick-Before he could gather himnetan. self for action the girl fore down upon him.

"What have you done?" she cried wildly. "what have you done to it ?" She dropped on her knees and her hands went futtering over the black this line crept away into the hills head in a very passion of pity, touching the white star on the forehead. smoothing the gulvering nostrils. "Why didn't you let him climb his own way? He knew-hes a bunch-

grasser. Nothing could go straight ly and sinister, came creeping over the up!

corner of her lips downward nearly roll sidewise into position against the to the point of the chin, a anarpiy stays.

broken fragment of a introoed design.

HAD NOT THE SAME RESULT

Soldiers Saw Great Difference in Rewards Offered by the Two Hospital Nurses.

There is on the Breton coast a little senside resort nestled in an admirable setting of rocks and groves and equipped with a Grand Hoty; of the Beach, which has been transformed in pital for wounded soldiers of France of pretty women, always ready to lead Among these a charming dancer from the Theater of Varietes in Paris was

particularly laviah with her atten soundly. In a short time gained tions to the soldiers. One day when she was present a big, dark fellow from the South manifested an invin cible repugnance to a bitter dose which, by the doctor's orders, he was "If you are a good boy and do what

he doctor tells you," said the dancor. you may kiss me."

play of the confining bridle. After an interval that tried him severely in uestion. muscle and breath the stranger reached the sharp crest of the ridge Below him lay the valley, the wind ing slough, the yellow huddle of the camp, the toy rallway, with its tiny engine the donkey whose puffing rose in a white sairal, the rollways and

the huge log trail winding up the other slope like a glant serpent. Even as he looked there came the staccate toots of the whistle-bob whose invisabove the cables, the engine got down to work with a volley of coughs, the spools screamed and the great steel rope lifted heavily along the trail Presently a long, gray shape, ghost

lower ridge, gliding down the face of She raised her eyes to him and he the hills, silent, relentless, a veritable saw they were burning behind a line thing of life. He leaned forward. of tears. He saw also what gave him watching it come to rest above the a strange feeling of shock-a faur, rollway halt a little while the antitke blue tracery extending from the left men darted here and there, and then

When the small play of the woods Her eves were very dark and her hair was over, just as he started down ne | ruling powers, for there were two,

> Instantly and with one guip, the big ellow swallowed the stuff, wiped his great mustache, and claimed his reward. It was all done so prettily that even the houd surgeon permitted him

elf to smile But the real comedy began when the

head nurse, a matron turning fifty ap peared next morning and announced "Every one of you who takes hi medicine will be allowed to kiss me The effect was immediate Each and every patient made a face and put down on the table beside him the dose which he had been about to awallow Now the head nurse is goodhess itself, and her goodness is well spiced with wit. She was the first to laugh at the result of her invitation. Then she pretended to be angry.

## Not Surprising Novadays.

King Peter of Serbis snatched s ritle trom a dying soldier in the treaches and proceeder to load and pre tue thing Novadays we are as much surprived at # Kink who reatly nents as the suights of old woold have been at a king who did not -Latron lournal.

when a foot struck the step at the birds of the air.

west door. There was something in the sound that drew every head sweeping gustily again, accompanied could hear his footsteps. around at once. A stranger stood by the solid clink of cook-shack dishes. man swung ahead in the path. against the misty darkness between the clatter of knives for the most part

Walter Sandry was forgotten or He was young, apparently about twenty-five or six well set up, with passed over.

straight shoulders above narrow hips and a poise that claimed instant attention. He removed his soft hat of the building, looking fixedly at the troduced him to Hastings and Murphy. holding it in his hand, while his yellow flame of a glass hand-lamp on the latter of whom hung out of the bright, blue eyes looked impersonally a stand. Under the lamp was a woolly over the room. Over his shoulder a | mat of bright red yarn, a wonderful pair of big dark ones peered anxiouscreation-under that a thin, white ly, while a black muzzle with a small white patch nosed his elbow aside. "John Daily ?" the lamp lay a pink-lipped conch shell

and a Bible. It was a call that demanded, not a

beside the lamp and presently he took From the head of the nearest table giant of a man, easy natured, tax it up curiously, fingering it with a quizfeatured, loose joints banded together | zical, weary smile. by steel sinews, rose lumberingly, Its edges were thin and fraved and

"I'm him " he said. The man in the door brought his eyes sharply to focus on his face, read at random through the book. ing if with lightning rapidity.

"I'm the Dillingworth Lumber com nany-or most of it." he said clearly put my horse?" There was a startled silence after

whimsical words, the fragile leaves these amazing words. An unexpressed efaculation went from face to face up David and the words of that ancient and down the tables Than John Daily father-heart stared up at him. "Oh. showed why he was the best foreman Absalom, my son, my son!" vital in in that region. He got himself loose their angulah. With a span he closed from the end bench and walked over the book, holding it tightly clasped in fessors Edgeworth. David and Wilson

to the door. "All right, Mr .- ?"

He waited easily, as if it was per fectly natural for strangers to drop from a hilltop and announce them selves the ruling power of the country or more strictly speaking one of the

For a moment a shadow as of a vague remorse darkened his expressive face | tralia.

Observations of Wireless Telegraphy on a Large Scale Had Been

Planned by Nations.

World-wide co-operative observa tions in wireless telegraphy were planned by a committee of the itritish Association for the Advancement of Science, which reported at the Australlan meeting a year ago this summer that the project had been cordial empire and in other countries A lowing the disaster of 1960 were amply variety of statistics were to be collect-

scale. The outbreak of the European years ago, swept the harbor. Com war, however, wrought havoe with munication across the six-mile arm of this undertaking, which had aromised the sea between the Texas mainland

tions in radio-telegraphy, and only a off the concrete causeway on which few stations in India. Australia Can the railroads enter the city having

States are now keeping up the work | hurled themselves upon Galveston for England, a golden tench, stated to be Private wireless stations throughout two days and nights. But the great the first caught in the Themes for the the British empire were either dis concrete sea wall successfully resisted just 20 years. It was 14 inches long manifed or taken over by military au the fury of the elements, although the and weighed one pound and touriesp

thorities while nevel and other official rain turned the streets into rivers. | ounces.

light, when the door closed and san In three minutes the laughter was dry could not see the man, though he The fore-

"They's a foot-log here," he said used as very adequate shovels, and "tidewater slough. 'Tain't deep.'

They stopped at the foot of the ridge where the donkey, the rollway An hour later he stood alone in the and the track terminal huddled middle of a tiny room at the south against the bold uplift, and Daily in-

window of his diminutive cab and peered at the stranger out of laugh ing eyes whose forbears had twinkled scarf, beautifully clean, the ironed on Donegal's blue bay and Erin's redcreases standing out stiffly. Beside cheeked daughters with impartial joy. "Ah. Misther Dillingworth." he said

heartily, "an' phat d'ye t'ink av the Sandry looked longest at the Bible | West Coast now?"

"Sandry, Murphy," caught up Daily easily, yet with a warning note. "Shure! Sandry 'tis! Excuse me, Mistwer Sandry, but ain't th' scenery

he noticed that it was greatly worn foine? "What I've seen, yes, Murphy." an Walter Sandry smiled and glanced swered Sandry after a slight passo As he turned after Dally the Irishman "Motherhood." he said half aloud. stuck his tongue in the corner of his "Is there nowhere a father ?-- a dear

'ips and drummed a minute on the old chap of the earth, a gentle old "and I've come to stay. Where shall man with white hair? One who has sill, the broad smile lessening on his raised a son-" As if in answer to the reckless face.

"An' phat d'ye know about thot?" separated at the tragic record of King he asked retrospectively of the fog. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

> Scientists Interested in Find, At a recent scientific gathering, Pro

manne

his hands while he stared into the described a completely mineralized hu fame of the lamp with knit brows and man skull found near Warwick, in the Darling Downs of Queensand I it was as if the fateful cry had probably dates from a period when the touched some sore spot in his heart, great fossil maraupials were still liv. set throbbing some half-healed pain. Ing. and is earlier than any other hu

Was Not a Roman. While a sergeant of a certain Brit ish regiment was engaged with a conpany of the National Reservists short time ago in physical drill-s drill that demands, to say the least of it a small amount of agility-a private, who looked as if he had been younger in his day, complained to the

non-commissioned officer in charge that he was too old for that sort of practice. "How old are you?" said the in-

structor. "Fifty-three," said the private.

"Why," exclaimed the instructor, "the Romans used to do this sort of thing at the age of sixty.'

"That may be," said the private, "but win not a Roman; I'm a Wesleyan."

#### Lucky English Angler.

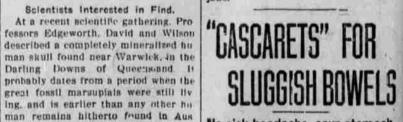
A lucky angler, on the first experiada, the West Indies and the United been breached. The wind and sea ence of fishing, has caught at Stames

It has also been said that there was a war tax on land. Hon, Dr Roche, Minister of the interior, over his own signature has denied this, and the premiers of the different provinces join in saying "such a report is absolutely natrue, and has no foundation whatever in fact, nor is there likely ever to be any such tax upon land in Canada."

The general prosperity of Western Canada farmers and business institutions is such that Canada is well able to take care of the extra war expenses without any direct war taxation This has been well illustrated by the magnilicent response to the Dominion Government's recent bond issue, which was more than doubly subscribed for within the first eight hours of its being offered to the public.

(The above appears as an advertisement and is paid for by the Dominion Government which authorizes its pub-Heation.

He who gives a joke must take a toke:



No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascais out-the headache. billousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases-turn them c t to-night and keep them out with Cascarets)

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret, now and then and avver know the misery caused by a last liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess blie from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great. A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from

any drug store means a clear head sweet stomach and clean healthy liver and bowel action for months. Chil dren love Cascarets because the never gripe or sicken. Adv.

A horse show is a place where so ciety shows the horse he has no show.

RESEARCH STOPPED BY WAR stations stopped all purely scientific observing. Similar conditions prevalled in the other belligerent countries. The same circumstances led to the complete failure of the extensive scheme of special observations planned in connection with the solar eclipse of August 21, 1914, except for a few pbservations made in Norway and

twitching lips.

Sweden. Sea-Wall Proved True. The value and durability of the ly embraced throughout the British great sea-wall built at Galveston foi

demonstrated on August 17 and 18 ed three days each week and suitable when a storm probably equaling in forms had been distributed on a targe [fury that which devastated the city 15

to throw light on several obscure ques and Gaiveston immediately was cut