years, according to John Daily,

"Jus' so. Jus' so," said Hampden

only I'm afraid we'll have to stop

effectually keep you out o' the East

Belt-unless, o' course, you should buy

For a moment Sandry regarded th

five miles north and east is our prop-

erty, with options on every privately

in both directions. And this tract you

"If you will take the trouble to look

up the records in the state land office

mind, all right. This here track has

been duly filed on under the home-

stead law by one T. J. O'Connel, and

sold by him last week to the Yella

young Easterner, you can't run yor log

Hampden rose, bis little eyes shin-

"I'll neither take the trouble to go

to Salem nor pay the least attention

to your threats," he said, and his man-

ner was coolly unconcerned, "and I

should advise that you get this com-

pany out of your head as quickly as

He turned, as if the interview were

at an end, and seated himself at the

"By gosh, you'd better!" said the

other with a snap of his heavy jaws as

"Now what do you think of that?

"Just what I've thought of him for

CHAPTER IX.

Hampden and the East Belt.

riably took a short walk in the after-

aglow and her eyes like mysterious

Also he sent out word to Toledo that

The incessant shrill toots of the dor

key, the scream and cough of its fussy

labora the rumble and clatter of the

For a day or two the work went

fresh-laid trail gleamed white against

time it had ever known.

characterized the bills.

lay hands on.

In the press of business and the

asked Sandry in profound disgust.

years-damned spectacular bluff!"

possible. And now good day,"

"An', by God, we will!"

ter enmity of years of fighting.

speaker in mild astonishment.

it of us."

hallucination."

Sandry smiled coldly.

trail scrost our land."

Sandry rose also.

ng with savage triumph.

SYNOPSIS.

shetz of Daily's lumber camp directs stranger to the camp. Walter Sandry Siletz of Daily's lumber camp directs a stranger to the camp. Waiter Sandry introduces himself to John Daily, fore-man, as "the Dailingworth Lumber Co..." He makes acquaintunes with the camp and the work he has come from the East to superintend and make successful. He writes to his father that he intends to get a handful of the wealth in the uncut timber of the region. He be intends to get a handful of the weath, in the uncut timber of the region. He gives Siletz permission to ride Black Bult his saidle horse. In an emergency he proves to the foreman that he discs not lack judgment. Siletz tells nim of the Preacher. He discovers that Sit is heard the sign of the Siletz tribe of Indians and wenders what her surmans h. In the season of a lender moment he calls her Soah of a lender moment he calls "the Night Wind in the Pines" and clases

CHAPTER VIII.

A Newcomer Among the Pines. One day soon after the men returned with word of the raft's safe delivery into the hands of Captain Graftz, Sandry, working over his books in the alttle office, heard a strange voice with out.

"Oh, no." It was saying in fresh. sweet accepts and the very tone said East-"You need not walt. I'm going to stay. It this is the office, or headquarters of this place. I'll find whoever is in charge. Just put my trunk on that pile of timber. Be careful! Uh, do be careful! That case contains my Rypewriter, and it's more precious than There-that's right, Now, what do I owe you?"

There was an answer and the clink of money, and Sandry rose just as the office door opened. It was the East that confronted him, Fifth avenue it. self, the whole inimitable metropolis refined into one woman

"I must beg a thousand pardons." she said, her clear blue eves raised to his face, "and a lot of indulgence 1 want to be taken in. Do you think anyone in this delightful place will do

"The whole camp will fight for the privilege," promised Sandry rashly. falling in instantly with her bantering manner which set Sandry on edge at cone and responding to the frankness of her smile. He watched her sit down gracefully in the chair that he burriedly pulled forward. With the first glimpse of her the old nostalgia had returned upon him and his heart clampred for home

"You are from New York," he said simply.

"Yes. And I suppose I must explain at once. You westerners are so insistest on reasons. My name is Poppy Ordway-and I am of that unfortunate and much criticized species, the woman with a life work."

The smile she turned upon him was slectric, full of that heady quality which is distinctive of the vital woman, the woman of strong and excitable passions; it appealed to Sandry inthrough him to his very finger tips.

"I have written a few short stories which have been well received in the pastern magazines, but they fail to sat isfy me I have my brst novel drafted. and it is over there on your lumber elle along with my precious typewriter. It is a tale of the lumber region-and I've come out to work on the ground. Do you think I can had sanctuary?

"We'll non that you do," said Sandry pleasantly, "and you couldn't have the first glance. They both bespoke a where in the Northwest. We are elemental here, right down to the primi- been eminently successful and an ada tive, and we are swamped with at mantine hardness of purpose. mosphere. You just come along to Ma baily," he promised airendy using his feet from the table with insult nor had established between teem.

Hangelly be watched her gather up ment was so femiliar, so potent in its | ment of the mun.

Chatting lightly, the stranger step- with, for it's bound to be against the to blaze for further operations, reped up on the porch and smiled at the grain a bit." white-linited old woman

long since lost the sense of resentment | ceeded only in being clumay, creased at the family atmosphere of the camp | his weathered face, drawing his small, - this is Miss Ordway of New York- sharp eyes into narrow slits. she struck us in her search for local you're slashin' your log-trail acrost." color. Can we take her in?"

Ma Daily looked at the visitor sharpby and Sandry saw a scarce perceptible good and we're leaving it. Intend to change pass over her cheery features. The vital blue eyes of the younger

her sweet roles. Please, please do. and the eyes of the Yellow Pines here'n the East Belt, Mr. Sandry. Let's low branched.

VISIONS SEEN BY SOLDIERS position had any basis in fact, to his Men at the Front Firmly Convinced

They Have Been Witnesses of

in periods of great national stress. when the responsibilities facing a people call for an effort superhumus he mind is more prone than in times less tense to place dependence upon divine aid and to believe that soper autoral powers are exerting their

Church Councils), states that the sol This tendency is embodied in a fit sters at the front bad seen visions and be column entitled "The Rowmen and dreamed dreams, and had given testi-Other Legends of the War, written mony of powers and principaoties by Arthur Mach in. Eghting for them or against them.

The potent cuaracter of these tales of latter-day miracles in well exemple Sed by the fact that the story of "The Howmen," with its allusion to the appearance of a supernatural host, has the playing of an orchestra are said seen accepted widely in England as to be sufficient for deaf persons to

Upon its publication in serial form. planation given for a dancing exhibit inquiries from editors of occult jour clase recently. Others, not susceptible

COPYRIGHT BY DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY "Don't know," sald Ma slowly; "there sin't any room." "I'll abdicate," put in Sandry quick-

ly; "she may have my room and I'll

put up a cot in the office."

Just at that moment Sfletz came in at the west door and, crossing the big room, stood looking out upon the group on the porch. Her dark eyes at Salem," returned Hampden smooth rested first with a fleering glance on ly, "you'll find that I'm in my right Sandry and then she saw the other She did not speak but leaned against

the door-jamb drinking in this uppa rition. In the little pause that fell presently she turned to the old lady Pines Lumber company. Now, my "Yes, mother," she said softly. please do." The stranger flashed a brilliant

glance at here and with an inimirably pretty gesture reached out a gloved hand and patted her arm, bare under the rolled-up sleeve. "Mr. Sandry," called John Daily,

standing on the foot-log, "will ye come down here a minnit?" "Siletz," said Ma, when the glittering guest had been shut away in Sandry's little south room, "what for do

"Why-I don't know, mother," said desk from which Hampden had just the girl simply, "only she's too beau- risen, tiful to let go. She looks like the sun on snow.

you want we should keep her?"

he strode past Daily and out of the Yes, I think she does," returned Ma inscrutably, "and's about as open door, cold and false."

As Sandry joined his foreman he

"What's the matter?" he asked. "Hampden of the Yella Pines is in the office," said Daily sharply, "an" from his looks he's got somethin' nasty up his sleeve."

"Oh, yes-Hampden-he's one of the owners, isn't he?"

The two men walked back to the office and found, seated in the swing chair, with his feet on Sandry's deak, a short, square man with a face and city of New York with Miss Ordway.



Sandry on Edge.

pride, a crafty shrewdness that had opening to the East Belt, and activity

"Ah. Mr. Sandry," he said, taking the tone of hall-fellow which thuir ing slowness, 'I'm Hampden-of the log train, began to be music in San common nativity and her frank man Yella Pines-and I come over on a dry's ears, and the letters he wrote

her skirts and preceds aim up the lit. "Glad to know you Mr. Hampden." the path to the cook-shack, where Ma he said civilly, though the memory of Daily was already standing in the door the damaged rollway came suddenly take inventory. Every little move up before him, biasing his appraise

As he spoke, a smile that was meant "Ma liany," said Sandry-he had to be insolently applogetic but suc-

> "Yea?" said Sandry coldiy, "It's about that track o' stumpage

"Yes?" said Sandry again. "What tin' square acrost the trull." about the tract? It lan't specially

cross it and cut into the East Belt," There was a slight tone of satisfacwoman gave back the scrutiny with tion in, his voice, for the East Belt stumpage was a little the best thing in all this magnificent timber country.

exact nature of the appearance

Bishop Weldon, Dean Henstey, Hen

ion, itishop Taylor Smith (the chap

tain-General), and many other clergy

have occupied themselves with the

matter. Doctor Horton preached anout.

the "Angels," at Manchester, Sir Jo-

seph Compton Rickett (president or

the National Federation of Free

Dance to the Vibrations.

tion by deaf couples held in San Fran

Vibrations of the floor caused by

FISH KNOCKS OUT FISHERMAN amazement, some of his correspond ents maintained that he must be mis aken. In provincial papers not con-Own Nose-Will Be Kept as troversy was waged regarding the

Gives Man Black Eye and Breaks Its

"The hell you say! Hampden!"

spread in the camp,

Dally turned to Sandry,

It was a starlight night and "Joe" Rivers good launch Yankee taxily stid through a succession of oiled waves Riff' and Skipper Jerry Shively at the wheel measured his full length of six feet five upon the deck. Bang' Some thing careened off the spokes of the wheel and lay fluttering in the scup-

upon the cowering crew seaman. Seen it come abourd.

Yankee settled back to its course dirty and not fit for a hog to be put while the crew began to search and in. One word brought on anothe hually came upon the fluttering thing till finally the james told the prosoner

it was a flying fish, and not a large put nim out. To which the prisoner one at that But it had sent a man replied "I will give you to under who weighed over 250 pounds to the stand, sir I have as good a right mat for the full count of ten and had | bere as you have!"

'I guess Hampden's pushin' his bluff.' With a surge of anger Sandry turned abruptly, and the two men your operations, Mr. Sandry. The fact struck up the new trail.

"I'll have to settle that man. Dally," is, we've just bought this tract, an said the owner; "has he been doing as it comprises two hundred and fifty such things ever since the two comacres, an' is in the form of a narrow

strip runnin' north an' south, it will panies have been rivals?" "Pretty much. Sometimes we've been doin' 'em." returned Daily grim

ly. Sandry laughed. "Well, you Westerners believe in fixing things first hand, anyway, which "You must be mistaken. Mr. Hamp helps some." den," he said; "all the stumpage for

Far up in the heavy timber they came into a small natural clearing it don't seem as if God would make some 200 feet in extent, set like a things beautiful and let the Devil have owned section for another seven miles | hole amid the solid bulk of the closecrowding pines. In the center was a speak of lies within a mile and a half tiny log shack, shake-roofed, without things." of camp. You are suffering under a doors or windows, the very least a man might do in grudging compliance



Began a Systematic Search for Word of the Narrow Tract.

This last came in the deep boom with the homestead law. They looked saw that something had ruffled the of the foreman, who was watching at it from all sides, noticed a few usually placid temper of the slow the departing lumberman with the bit blazes on the nearest trees, read a clumsily executed trespass notice, and returned to camp.

"And us with our big contract with the Portland Lumber mills!" said Sandry. "I begin to see. Daily, you gather out ten men and go up and take that shack to pieces just as quick as you know how. Don't leave a trace. Bring the timbers away and start felling from that end to meet the pleasant molling over the whole old trail."

As the foreman went among the Sandry forgot all about Hampden in men picking his erew, Sandry turned the next few days. Ma Daily had noth- down across the slough toward the of ing to say, keeping a grim silence, fice. Once settled at his desk, he took which Sandry noticed. As for Siletz out the records of the Dillingworth she followed her with fuscinated eyes company and began a systematic whenever she appeared. Miss Ordway search for word of the narrow tract of did not eat with the men. Her morn | hill and timber between the camp and ings were given up controly to the in the fine East Belt.

cessant clicking of the typewriter in When Daily returned at quitting the seclusion of the little room, and time to report the demolition of the she emerged after the noon hour, ate cabin and the start of the new cutting. with Ma Daily and Siletz, and inva he had found nothing.

"That's strange," he said uneasily "Are these all the records, Daily? Has in the evenings Sandry came in, and anything over been destroyed? I can they sat in the empty eating room, dis | find nothing bearing on this piece of cussing with a common knowledge land, and yet the statement turned that seemed to shut them apart to over to me by Frazer distinctly says gether, the things of the great out that everything from the southwest side world. At such times Siletz Hs | section corner here at the camp within tened in quiet eagerness, her dark face a radius of five miles north and east es to us, with numbers, and al pools in the shadow of her heavy bair | data. What does this Hampden mean, That week there were several arri and what sort of a tract is this strip? vals at Dally's camp-well-clad, re I see no mention made of it."

aponaible-looking business men from "No-that strip was part of the East Portland; and before they left, Sandry Belt. The company bought it four table grace, an immaculate hand on had landed such an order for logs as year ago from a busted speculator. plunged the camp into the hardest who sold 'em first the north stumpage work, longest hours and highest over an' then this at a sacrifice price That's why Hampden's always ben so sore over it. He wanted it himself I love the deer best in the fern. he had use for all the men he could Stafford, the speculator's name was A smooth man from the East There and Sandry, kicking the clinging An extra crew was put to building was some hitch about titles-specially struck a better spot for local color any nature self-satisfied to the point of the log trail up through the slashed about this here strip, an the deal hung divining spirit of the writer probing are for some time an' Hampden danced to knock it, but old Frazer beat him the mark of your skill between the to it an won out. Finally it was eyes?" settled an' the strip come under the East Belt deed."

"Oh, I nee!" said Sandry, shifting a sheaf of papers. "Here it is Well, Unless," she finished, still in that to his father became brighter. filled with the exhibaration of accomplishthat's a relief. And now for this Mis-

ter Hampden."

forward finely and the new logs of the with a vengeance. That evening Sandry met Stletz

the green of the mountain. Then Colline, sent into the uncut timber ahead camp, where he had gone for the mail sack, eft swinging on the forked stick both filled him. turned to the works in double-quick set up Leside the county road. "Been up on the ridge?" he asked. "John," he said to the foreman, for vexed that it should take a slight ef-

none of the men would award Sandry fort to keep his voice to the common

the right of consultation unless it was place. This girl in her natural setting deep-rooted was their aversion to the affected him like a play with lowered Easterner and his rawness; "John, lights, soft music and allen scenes. "Yes," she said dreamlly, failing in

they's a new homesteader's shack set to the whimsical speech that only escaped her when she stood apart on the The logger nodded. The purport of hills, or listened to the pines, "It came Sandry saw the swift lighting of girl Hampden's visit had been freely tonight."

Sandry had gone a little way to meet "They's a new cable settin' acrost her and the camp was shut from sight will be be here. I wonder?" our trail up in the track between by a clump of spruce, new growth and

given him the blackest of eyes in the

The flying fish and the black eye were brought into port here one day last week by Mr. Shively, who pro-

poses to keep the first and is making

every effort to rid himself of the lat-

ter. The flying fish had its none

broken in the encounter and only lived. a lew minutes. - Los Angeles Times.

Had a Right to Be There. A man arrested for steaming chick ens was prought to trust. The case was given to the jury, who brought "Who did that," bellowed Jerry as him in guilty, and the judge semicares he arose to his feet and glared down him to three months imprisonment. The jatier was a joven man, tond of "Something from overboard" timor a smite, and, feeling particularly good the holes. The out cannot work loose, county replied William Askerson noise on that particular day considered bim out can be removed easily with a sell insuited when the prisoner, took | wrench. A few turns of the whitel and the ing around the cen, told him if was If he did not behave himself he would

people had been on it enviously for | go up an' take a look at it. ' he said. "Yes-the light Oh, the great lights -red and gold and purple. When the sun breaks through just at the hal. And I know the ocean is under fr blue and purple, too, ifke the bills Some day I'll see It."

"You picture these things, don't you?" he said. "the things you have never seen-the sea and the cities and the outside world?"

"Yes-I know them all-my way. Sometimes I don't think I want to see them in their way-the real way. They might not be so beautiful. The Preacher says the glories of the world are a lure of the Devil. But I don't think so. them to ruin people with-and God made all things. And we are his best

"You believe that?" asked Sandry with an odd note in his voice.

"Believe it?" said the girl wonder ingly. "Of course. Don't you?" "Well-it's been a long while since

I've believed anything." The girl was near to him now, the dreamy took of her eyes dissipated in amazement. "You're lost!" she said simply, "The

Preacher would say so-even Wahloowah would say so, and old Kolawmie! "Wahloowah-Kolawmie? Who are "The Indian woman you saw me talking to in the glade and an old, old man of the Siletz. He who believes

Spirit-even as the preacher says in his way. And the Bible." That sudden mist in her eyes

touched Sandry. "And so you would have me believe, little S'letz?" he asked gently. The mist had thickened under the heavy lashes, and a look of distress was on her face where every emotion bared itself in unguarded innocence to the

"Oh, dear heaven!" sho breathed, 'yes-oh, yes, you must! Why you would-you would-" but she could get no further with the appalling thought "And you?" probed Sandry curious ly. "Have you visious of the sout's re-

ward and punishment? Are you bound for celestial peace?" "Yes," she said solemnly, "I must save my soul, though I lose the whore

world." The majestic Bible language cast over the man a feeling of smallness

and he dropped his eyes. "All right, S'letz," he said, smooth ing the braid in his fingers, "I'll believe anything you say-set me up a totem pole or attend Sunday school at Toledo. Only forget it. By George,

He lifted the rope and weighed it critically. "Why, what for?" asked Siletz, he eyes still solemn.

what a head of hair! If I were a wom-

an I'd give a thousand dollars for it!"

To have it, of course. You're dread fully unsophisticated. Come along '

And swinging the mail sack he turned toward camp. Siletz came at iently at his neels, falling in behind with a certain instinct, and Sandry had an unpleasant suggestion of wilderness processions he had seen enter ing Toledo enlivened by brilliant huce and canine adjuncts. He turned whimslenliv for a look at the rear. Coosnah brought it up with a faithfulness to detail that was convincing

At the western door of the cookplate glass, an incongruous element in her belted dress of light broasleioth She Jeaned in the doorway with inimi

"No," said the girl, "I never hunt

"Yes?" said Miss Ordway curlously earth from his caulked boots, saw the this elemental nature. "Why? Wouldn't a war dance, he was so blame anxious | you be proud of an antipred head with

Siletz flung out a hand in a quick gesture.

"Oh, no, no-I could never do to ournest manner, "someone i loved were starving. Then I could."

Sandry looked at the two sweet faces, one so lovely in its smiling. amused alertness, the other so aban across the little meadow back of the doned to the feeling her own words had stirred, and a deep admiration fo

"Wild to the wild," he said under his breath. "What are you, little S'letz? I wonder it til ever know?"

"S'letz, proke in the foreman, pass ing in his lumbering fashion, "the unavoidable, even yet, so distinct and always took him out of the everyday. Preacher's comin. I heard today he's been seen a couple times-once cross in' the Big Slough below the bridge. an' once in the hills."

For the arst time since he had known this girl with her varied nature ish excitement in her face as she lashed around at Dally.

"Oh!" she cried giadly, "how soor

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

So a Bolt Can't Slip.

A method of locking a nut upon polt in such a way that it cannot work loose is the object of a patent granted to William Johnson of Pittsheld, Mass. The bolt is the ordinary screw bolt, but has a flat edge down one side Upon this a washer, ninde of spring steet is placed. The straight edge of the hole in the washer his that of the boit, thus making it immovable

The surface of the washer punched with round bosses. The un der surface of the out is bored with the same number of holes as there are beams and of equal size. When the nut is screwed down the

posses yield under pressure until the nut is driven home, when they he into

More Trouble. 'Why do you never take your fam-

Hy out in your car? "Weil, you have a seven passenger

"Yes, and when it's full people thins I'm operating a litney has



(Conducted by the National Christian Temperance Union.)

SCIENTIFIC INSTRUCTION. In 1897 two leading professors of Germany sent to the men of that country a pronouncement favoring total abstinence. It contained this declaration:

"Science has shown that alcohol, even in moderate quantities, causes disturbance in brain action, paralyzes the critical capacity, power of will, the ethical and esthetic sense, and lowers self-control. For this reason we should realize that it is a poison and no longer to be classed with foods."

The document received nine signatures. Ten years later it was sent out again and received 800 signatures of German medical men, 116 of whom

were professors. In 1913 a great antialcoholic meeting was held in the Prussian house of deputies, Berlin. The honorary president was the German chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, and on the committee of honor all the Prussian ministers nothing will be punished by the Great were represented and hundreds of eminent men of the empire. Doctor Jensen, inspector general of the Berlin schools, called forth much applause when he said that "the education of youth is absolutely impossible without an antialcohol element in it." Since then such instruction has been made a part of the regular course in the public schools of Germany, and entire courses in that subject are offered by the great universities.

FOE OF THE COLLEGES.

Of all the foes of young manhood on the American college campus, alcohol is the most subtle and destructive. It is peculiarly fitting that the ing statements about the enormous American college student of today, wiser and better informed than his prodecessors, should give battle to his ancient and merciless adversary. If gravestones were placed on our college grounds to those slain in the flush of young manhood by intoxicating drink, the acres of verdant lawn around even our best institutions would become vast cemeteries ghastly with thick-strewn headstones. With a devilish instinct for maximum destructiveness, this demon of the campus seems to pick out for degradation the gayest, the loveliest, the most talented, and to re-enforce his assault by enlisting the social and generous indecade.-Advertisement. stincts which constitute the very charm of youth. Opening always the gate to passion and appetite, he is the aggressive ally of everything which necktie." degrades college life, the promoter of tragedies innumerable on every campus, the tireless enemy of virtue, purity, diligence and intellectual development.-Henry Louis Smith, President Washington and Lee University,

GOOD LINE OF BUSINESS.

It was at a campaign meeting in Chio. The speaker said that West Virgania had profited financially by voting dry. A man in the audience disputed this statement. He said that every county seat in West Virginia, and that his business had fallen off considerably since the state went dry. Another man spoke up and said that he was a salesman and "made" West Virginia regularly and that his business had increased since the state be came dry. He asked the fellow who reported a falling off what his line was and the latter reluctantly admit ted that he sold undertakers' supplies at which the crowd yelled. The man who declared that prohibition had helped his business explained he sold

SURELY A MISTAKEI

"Smoky" Hobbs of Columbus was fined \$400 and given six months for illegal selling of liquor, What? In Columbus? Surely must be a mistake. Bootleggers only ply their trade in dry towns. That's why the benevolent wets run saloens, to keep bad men from bootlegging in dry towns. Tut, tut! Yes, it must be a mistake .-

PROHIBITION AND BUSINESS. Endorsement of the value of a prohibition law as an aid to general business prosperity was recently signed by men representing the leading industries of Steubenville, O., among others, two paper companies, a glass company, two foundries, two clay com panies, a tin plate company and a pot-

HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

Just why anyone should ever suppose that because the people of any city stop buying booze they will per force stop buying land, or paying rent or patronizing the meat market, bake thop, grocery or clothing store is hard to understand.

PROHIBITION PROHIBITS.

"When the number of arrests are slashed in two in one year it is pretty conclusive evidence that prohibition prohibits not only liquor selling but crime as well," is the comment of the Youngstown (O.) Telegram on the remarkable decrease in arrests in the state of West Virginia since prohibition became the law of the state.

FACTORY REPLACES BREWERY. Tear down a brewery and upon its ruins will rise a factory.-John Mitchell, Labor Leader.

SAVES \$7,000 A YEAR.

A press dispatch from Centralia, Ill., says that since prohibition went into effect under the local option law that town has saved an average of \$632.77 every month. This means a decrease of \$7,000 a year, directly due to the abolition of the galoon.

COOK NOT NEEDED. Under prohibition the jails in North

Yakima have become so depopulated that the Salvation Army can no longer afford to pay a cook to provide three meals a day for the three inmates.

And Likes the Laws in Western Canada.

"I lived near Lee, Illinois, for 48 years. I came to Saskatchewan in the spring of 1912 and bought land near Briercrest. I have farmed this land, 1680 acres, ever since. I have had grand crops. In 1914 I had 100 acres of wheat that yielded 40 bushels to the acre. I sold this wheat at \$1.50 per bushel. I like the country and my neighbours. My

acres) are about

There is No taxes on each quarter section (188 War Tax 80-Called.

\$32 a year. This covers municipal tax, school tax, hall insurance tax-everything. There is no war tax so-called. I like the laws in force here. There is no compulsion to me in any way. I am just as independent here as I was in Illinois, and I feel that my family and I are just as well protected by the laws of the province as we were in our old home in Illinois. What I earn here is my own. I have seven children and they take their places at school, in sports and

the Canadian born. (Sgd.) M. P. Tysdal. "February 9th, 1916."

We reprint the following article, complete, without comment, from the latest number of the "Saskatchewan Farmer," an agricultural paper published at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan: The attempt to

check emigration

from the United

States to our prai-

rie provinces by

at all public gatherings the same as

Former lowa Farmers Are Doing Well In Canada.

publishing alarming war taxes that are being paid here-\$500 on a quarter section yearlyabout forcing young men to enlist for the war; about the cold, no crops and any old story that by its extravagant boldness might influence men and women from venturing north to Canada, is really in the list of curios to our people. Knowing the country, we can hardly take it seriously. Our governments, however, dominion and provincial, are taking steps to expose the false statements that are being made, and thereby keep the channel open for continuing the stream of settlers that has been flowing to us for the past

Where's He Got It? "Bet I know where you got that

"Five bucks says you don't." "Around your neck, you boob,"

REMARKABLE LETTER FROM A WELL KNOWN WASHINGTON DRUGGIST. In reference to Elixir Babr & the great remidy for chi is and feeer and all macarial diseases. "Within the last five months I have sold \$600 bottlesof Elixir Babek, for Malaria, Chilisand Fever. Our customers apeak very well of it, Henry Evans, 922 F.St., N.W., Washington, D.C. Kilxir Babek So cents all druggists, or by Parcela Post, prepaid, from Klonzewski & Co. Washington, D. C.

The Way It Goes.

"A man lives three lives-your manhood and age," philosophically stated Professor Pate. "Youth is the rising sun of life, when he thinks of what a heck of a feller he is going to be; manhood is the sun at full meridian, when he is satisfied that he is indeed a heck of a feller; age is the setting sun, when he sags around and brags about what a beck of a feller

he used to be."-Judge.

Wireless Amateurs' Message. It was a very pretty thing that the amateur wireless operators of the country did on the night before Washington's birthday. At midnight the hundreds of boys who make up that army sat waiting for a message from Davenport, In. When it came, every one within hearing repeated it, and eastward in his turn, until it reached the operators of the Harvard Wireless club. They delivered it to a delegation of boy secuts, one of whom read it aloud from the platform of the town hall in Lexington. The message was this: "A democracy requirer that a people who govern and educate themselves should be so armed and disciplined that they can protect them-

STOP EATING MEAT IF KIDNEYS OR BACK HURT

selves."-Youth's Companion.

Take a Glass of Salts to Clean Kidneys If Bladder Bothers You-Meat Forms Urio Acid.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, eleeplessness, bladder and uninary ir-

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyene; makes a delightful effervescent lithiawater drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.-Adv. Ne Occasion to Worry.

"My husband worries at ever the amount of gas we burn " "Tell him that is a matter to make