voice as gentle as his eyes, "It has

that same delicate handshake. Before

he reached Hampden, the owner of the

Yellow Pines, straightening his dishev-

eled clothes, swung out of the group.

"I'll stop you before another twenty-

you, but I guess it's due right now!"

fight for other means.

stranger at the camp?"

teered Daily, "Mr. Sandry."

"The new owner, father," volun-

both are so easily trod underfoot!

He turned troubled blue eyes to the

foreman and the latter, strong and

Plaintive Sweetness.

The troubled eyes dropped thereon

"That," he smiled, "is the way out,

He laid his hand on Sundry's arm

son," said the preacher to Daily.

There was a quick sliding of some-

"All there," said Daily kindly as the

"He is a bit embarrassing at times.

Mr. Sandry," he apologized, "but inno-

thing like fear in his voice.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

friends!"

you've come."

his face.

Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit

Open sluices of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter.

Those of us who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when we arise: splitting headache, stuffy from a cold. toul tongue, nasty breath, acid stom sch, lame back, can, instead, both look and feel as fresh as a daisy always by washing the polsons and toxina from the body with phosphated hot water each morning.

We should drink, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a tea spoonful of limestone phosphate in It to flush from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

The action of limestone phosphate and hot water on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases. wasta and acidity and gives one a aplended appetite for breakfast and it is said to be but a little while until the roses begin to appear in the cheeks. A quarter pound of lime stone phosphate will cost very little at your druggist or from the store, but is sufficient to make anyone who is bothered with billousness, constination, stomach trouble or rheumatism a real enthusiast on the subject of internal sanitation. Try it and you are assured that you will look better and feel better in every way shortly .--Adv.

Ever notice how many females of the species wear hair that looks as if It had been nailed on by a carpenter?

As Explained.

Bigge-I understand you said I was a miserable cur.

Diggs-Not guilty, old man. I merely said you were a sad dog Biggs-Oh, that's different. Come. let's have a drink,

TENDER SKINNED BABIES

With Rashes and Irritations Find Comfort in Cuticura. Trial Free.

Baby's tender skin requires mild. soothing properties such as are found in the Cuticura Scap and Ointment. Cuticura Soap is so sweet, pure and cleansing and Cuticura Cintment so southing and healing, especially when baby's skin is irritated and rashy.

Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. In her. Boston Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Hire Woman Detective.

A woman detective has received an appointment from the Bristol authori-There is nothing amateurish about the Bristol appointment. The new officer has received special training in police work, and although her the logger's movement. This much he action halted a moment, without voliduties will chiefly concern women and lead learned along with a thousand tion, it seemed, and a man draw quickchildren her services will be utilized other things of the free life, and yet by out on one side. In the moment's in solving all classes of crime and he was a novice-Johnny Eastern hush that followed a whole cascade of plained, "are particularly adapted for work which comes outside the scope of the ordinary detective, but unfortunnialy it is sometimes unsafe to frust a woman with an important investigation where young men are concerned. They are swayed by emotion They can't help it: It is their nature. and they have been known to fall in love with the man they have been set so watch.

"Pay the worker more and he will five better, and his family will escape much of the danger from disease, said Surgeon General Gorgas of the United States army, in an address to churchmen in Washington.

"In the treatment of tropical diseases," he said, "poverty must always be considered as one of the most important evils to be eradicated. Doubling the wages of workmen in Hayana raised them from their former impecunious state and enabled them | hooks to live in more sanitary fashion than

"Sanitation is possible only where one is able to make the people understand the necessity of right living," be added. "In my experence I have found that a higher rate of pay is the most effective way of alleviating their former condition."

HANDY HUSBAND Knew How to Get Part of the Break

"I know one dish I can prepare for breakfast as well as any cook on earth,' said my husband one morning when the cook was III and he had volunteered to help get breakfast. He appeared with his dish and I discovered it was Grape Nuts which, of course, was easy to prepare for it was perfectly cooked at the factory, but it was a good illustration of the conven-

"We took up Grape-Nuts immedi solourn in a hot country. Our atomachs were in had condition and we

were in poor health generally. "In a day or two we liked Grape-Nots better than any other kind of food on the table. We both gained steadily in health and strength, and this was caused by Grape-Nuts and

"A friend of ours had a similar experience. She was seriously ill with indigestion and could find nothing to pat that would not give her heartburn and palphation, especially at night.

"She found that a small dish of Grape-Nuts with cream made her a estisfactory supper and gave her a comfortable night's rest. In a short time she gained several pounds in

"There's a Reason," Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mira. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to riese. They are grouine, true, and full of human laterest.

BIG DUST CLOUD IN ALASKA and small pieces of light, triable Volcanic Ashes From Katmal Delayed Progress of Steamer-Explosion tence of having Grape-Nuts about. Heard Afar. ately after returning from a five years'

> As we approach Kodiak, strange dark clouds were seen obscuring the horizon at several points and one so heavy and black that it resembled smoke from a great forest fire. Cap tain Jensen startied on by explaining that this was dust blown by the still breeze from the lofty hills all about us. These bills seemed covered with snow, but the whitish deposits proved to be ashes, rained down several tear deep upon all this section during in eruption of Mount Kaimai in June, of its sockets. 1912. Katmal is still smoking.

dollar as it shone through the asny the ears of cattle and its tail had been mist. The dust cloud was so thick cut of in some manner so that only a that it held our steamer up for tour | stub an inch long stuck out. ing your hand over the rail of the a pet of one of the ranches down in boat you found your ongers streamed the Sallons valley, and when the run with the impulpable gray powder ung season started the deer an When we landed ut Sodiak we found I swered the call of its mates and start piles of soit gray ashes and targe | ed for the wilds.

heart!"

"Rotten are we! 'Live clean to th'

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

ILLUSTRATIONS BY PAY WALT = tes

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER X.

The Fight in the Timber.

long room and set the cup beside him,

in her plain garments. She seemed

made for service, the unquestioning

service of woman, as she waited upor

Just a girl," she said succincity.

puarrel. As he broke through the wall

full upon a sight that stirred his blood,

with fury, his eyes mapping, his dou-

the constantly falling, soft mist,

Siletz of Dally's lamber camp directs a stranger to the camp. Walter Sandry microcace himself to John Dally, foreman, as "the Dillingworth Lumber Co., or most of it." He makes acquaintance with the camp and the work be has come from the East to superintend and make And with a lightning pass he slapped Hampden square in the face, leaping backward like a cat. In a flash the two groups of men had mingled and the silent woods rang with a conflict to the East Belt an' this strip happens that was a delight to every heart in to have been made by a bogus owner, the mixup, with the exception, perhaps who soaked old Frazer for a pile an' of Hampden, who was too small and cleared. It's been filed on as a homemean of nature to love anything for stead an' sold to me, an' I'll see you its own sake.

Sandry on the outskirts beheld it with consternation.

"Men!" he shouted, jumping up on a stump, "Hampden! Hampden! Daily! Hampden!"

which crumpled and sank out of sight dies, Mr. Hampden," he said coldly, and the owner of the arm looked up at him.

"Come off your perch, Johnny!" he cried with the insolence of indiffereuce, and even in the excitement of the moment the thrust went home to the young owner. His jaw tightened disappeared through the undergrowth and he marked the man, one of the When Sandry awoke next morning fallers, for future reckoning.

the gray day vas alight outside his How the fight would have ended pane and he could hear the rumble of Sandry, thinking it over afterward, the dinkey as it rocked up from the could never decide. They were evenly lower rollway. By this he knew that | matched in intent, the two factions, breakfast was over and the crews out and nearly so in numbers, though in the hills. Therefore he got into his Hampden's force was a trille the clothes in double-quick time, swung up | stronger,

Blows rained fast and furious, to the cook shack, washed in the porch and presented himself with apologies Blood was flowing freely and the oaths and laughter had given place to pant-Siletz came in in the dusk of the ing silence.

"You low-down cheat!" he heard quiet, soft-fnoted, slim and straight Dally say as he closed with Hampden. We'll-settle-a few things-now,"

There was the scent of heated flesh and of warm blood in the close, moist his needs after the fashion of the prim- air, and the clump and swish and itive mate of man. She placed a last crunch of heavy boots threshing the touch here and there, smiled at bim form. From under the trampling feet and crossing to the west door, snapped he caught sight of a limp figure, crumher fingers to the big mongrel and pled on its side,

Something in its ghastly stillness Sandry, his hand unconsciously caught at his heart and set a purpose polsed with raised spoon, watched her. In its horrifled amaze,

He saw her hasten as she neared the He must stop this thing at any cost. edge of the level, and finally, as if she Springing down he caught up a long could no longer hold heraelf to the blacksnake whip lying colled beside a decorum of her pace, break into flight, stump. It had evidently come with the running like a deer up among the pines | Yellow Pines outfit, for what purpose with long bounding leaps. As she dis- he did not know, for there was not appeared he dropped his hand and be- such an article enywhere in camp.

came aware of Ma Daily in the door Baising his arm he whirled it back to the kitchen. She, too, was watching to send the long lash singing in among the struggling mass, when a sound, "Mrs. Daily," he said suddenly, "what coming clearly out of the breeding stillness of the great pine woods, ar-The old lady turned on him quickly rested him,

the piercing glance of her sharp eyes. it was the high, silvery note of a flute. Shrill and clear, it cut into the She turned to her realm and Sandry rush of the fight like a flashing blade. rese and went out in the mist. He The men heard it, even through the climbed steadily with something of fight race. Here and there the furious parkling notes fell from the ridge He was thinking deeply as he like a handful of diamonds trickling climbed, lost in the majestic silence of | down, and sweet and tender came the the hushed pines with the stilling car- strains of "Lend, Kindly Light,"

pet of needles at their feet, and it was | Daily caught his antagonist by the lumbering as an ox, laid a light touch some time after the first sounds from throat and buried him backward. upon the sacred flute. ahead had come to him dimly that he opening up a space in the locked and wakened to 'he loud volces of men in | panting sweiter.

"The Preacher!" he panted. "The get!" of dripping walst-high fern he came Preacher's comin'!"

and fired his wrath, in spite of his ef- tions fell apart, the Yellow Pines ownfort to keep calm. There in the new | er getting to his feet blind with the uncutting stood Hampden, his face red caring anger of the bully.

So it was the Preacher who was combled fists shaking at flaily who front ing thus with the heraid of those sil- in the shadows their kind and laying the blame upon and Sandry fell back a step at sight ed him. Behind the two the men were | ver notes-the Preacher whose worn of dishonor and sin." grouped in menacing bunches. They old Bible lay in the little south room were hugo fellows, every one of them. and whose name brought the light of and slowly the young man's face grew ing up of operations at Hampden's him. as if they had been picked purposely. gladness into the somber face of darkly crimson. His lips twitched and threats ran so high that three oldbare armed, open throated, wet with Siletz.

Sandry, still holding the trailing Those of Hampdon were armed with whip, waited expectant. What he beplies and peavies to a man-and these | held, when at last the player came out are deadly weapons. Dally's crew car- in a watery bur of the slanting light,

ried axes and several had cant astounded him beyond measure. The stranger were a garment of "I told your sohnny Hastern to stay some coarse brown fiber, buttoned peculiar arrival turned away, off this here land!" cried the owner down from the throat to the feet and of the Yellow Pines, his voice running | belted at the waist with hempen rope. up on the last word in a squeak of He carried his flute high with a marcent-and a bit o' the God he preaches. rage, "an' I'll see 't he does.' An' you tial air, as if it told of victory and Says he's the father of all things fathan' your river hogs that you pass as conquest, and his thin form walked erless. It's the strongest grip of his oggers! Rotten gutlit, ye are! You'll lightly and erect. White and fine and trouble, the idea that he's a father to git off an' stay off! This iand belongs | delicately lined, the face above shone | everybody an' everything that needs | if necessary." to me by right of good money paid- radiantly from between heavy hair him-regular lunatic on the point. an' you tore down O'Connel's home which fell in long, loose curis, white Pitiful sometimes in his eagerness. steader's cabin! That's ag'in the law!" as the winter snow, Blue eyes, under But he's loved from Seattle to Santa He thrust out his heavy face beliger- level brows, looked out with the haif- Barbara, and known all over the ently, inviting insuit, a first movement vacant innocence of the very young coast. of violence. It came, not from Daily, For him the world had stopped some the easy going, tactful foreman, who time ago. As he emerged through the Sandry, changing the subject: "we'll had righted man, toppling crises, but fern, Sandry saw that the brown gar rush the work on the double quick. Put ate like a logger and slept without a from Jim Anworthy, the curly-headed ment was wet to the knees, the heavy young scapegrace who was the worrt snoes upon his feet sodden with heed to that swindler's words. He ment and favorite of Ma Dally. He earth, meant what he said. There's some-

"Ah, John, my son!" he said in a thing crooked here."

ways there?"

been thrown out by the volcano. United States Marshal F. R. Bren nerman of Valdez, who was a lellow passenger with me, says the explosion place, 400 miles away from Kndlak. and sounded like a cannonading. It was followed by a deposit of fine

Deer With Glass Eye.

Leslie's Weekly,

Abalardo Cooper of Sattons, Cal., while hunting in the fastness of the San Lucia range, killed a four point buck that and a green gass eye in one

Besides, the ears had been awattow The sun looked like a duit silver tailed a common practice in marking

It is thought possibly the deer was

Stars and Bars.

stone, like pumice stone, which had "Stars and Bars" was the name of the flag recommended by the committee for the Confederate States. The official description from the report of the provisional congress. March 4. of the volcano was neard at that 1861, is as follows: "That the ling of the Confederate States of America shall consist of a red field with a white space extending horizontally ashes in Valdez .- John A. Sielcher to through the center, and equal in width to one third the sidth of the flag. The red spaces above and below to be of the same width as the white. The union blue extending down through the white space and stopping at the lower red space. In the center of the sponding in number with the number of states in the Confederacy. The flage is in plan like the Stars and Stripes, with three bars of stripes instead of the 13 stripes, red on top and notion and white is the middle. The square of blue has a circle of seven five-pointed white stars.

> A factory to which radium is being by a Scotch chemist.

CHAPTER XI.

been long since we met! I have wearied on the way for the faces of An Unrecorded Deed. He held out a hand, slim and shapely, yet which bore the look of one-time strength. The foreman took it after in the days that followed. He spoke constant pulling of all her nature to wiping his own swiftly on his cordu- but seldom and then with a quaint pre- fall in a little way behind and follow "We ben waitin' for you a long that amazed the man from the East. several times she caught herself altime," he said, "an' we're mighty glad But they were old thoughts, Sandry most in the act when he passed found at last, thoughts formulated in through the big room, or paced the The stranger nodded and, turning to the fire and enthusiasm of youth, hence length of the porch. the shifting lumberiacks, went round still burning when youth had fied and among them with a word for each and age had brought its empty seeming.

of her centered soul."

As he passed Sandry he glared into was drawn as if from loss of sleep, consciousness. four hours," he said savagely, "and and he summoned Daily to the office. don't you forget it. Your little deed

"This," he said tensely, "has never been recorded. I searched the records at the land office and our deed is not in heil but what I'll get it-all. I was homestead filing in the name of T. J. mighty thin—like a step-ma's Jam." keepin' the belt as a surprise party for O'Connel, Daily, either old Frazer was The vindictive triumph in his small crooked or a fool."

eyes was a guaranty of his earnest-There was a strained note in the ness and Sandry returned it with a owner's voice. His foreman sat in the A bare arm shot forward into a face glance as earnest. "You speak in rid- tip-tilted office chair, open-mouthed and round-eyed. "Then Hampden's got th' strangle

and I'm inclined to think the pummelng John gave you has injured your holt-damn his soul to hell! knows about the contrack an' he'll bilk The Preacher reached him as the it if he can. But Frazer wasn't crookother turned away, followed by his ed, Mr. Sandry, I'd stake my life on men, who shouldered their tools and that." "Then why did he sell me the East

in a shambling file, abandoning the Belt stumpage-the prize card in the Dillingworth pack-without a record-"A stranger?" asked the newcomer. ed deed? This isn't worth its paper." extending that fine white hand, "a He waved the folded slip.

"And why didn't you verify all papers, Mr. Sandry, when you made the

"Ah, yes! You are young, sir, in the Daily was entirely earnest and unvays of the world! But God guides the conscious of the effrontery of his feet of the young. It is a labyrinthian words. Sandry's boyish face flushed path-the way of youth! There are painfully. butterflies along it and primroses, and "Inexperience," he said bluntly;

"faith in men, though by all the signs Ah, so easily! And a little farther I should have lost that, and lastly no along there is regret and shadow. Ah, conception that such a thing could be me! Ah, me! What is the way out?" done. Our first move now, however, is to find Frazer." Daily shook his head.

> terday in the bunch of new men told me last night that Frazer was in Frisco two weeks ago, and was goin' south. Sailed on the mail boat for Panama.

"That new bucker we took on yes-

Sandry regarded his foreman grimly out of sparkling blue eyes.

"Then," he said, after a moment's thought, "we'll save our contract lirst and fight for our stumpage later." He rose and began gathering up the papers on his desk.

"At noon," said he, thinking rapidly and with astonishing ease in this, his first business crisis, "you will take every man off the present work. We will build no more trail toward the East Belt now. Instead we will lay track as fast as possible into the timber at the head of the valley there to the north. You know that contract shed. He turned to her, smiling into calls for six million feet of logs to be her eyes, which lighted slowly as they in raft at Yaquina bay by the sixteenth | rested on him. of March. If it is not there we lose our big profits and the connection with Squaw?" he asked, this powerful company. Now get busy," Speculation and comment were rife

noon that all work along present lines might lose yourself in this wilderwas to be dropped and that all hands ness? were to fall to laying track to the Answered His Wistful Query With the north.

"By fingo," grumbled Collins openty, "we're gettin' scairt out by th' Yella made him look up. Pines! Ef it sin't plumb disgustin'!" "Why-certainly. How could I for-

What's eatin' you. John?" And lifting the instrument and his With common consent the two fac- silver head he answered his wistful ly, and the men buzzed like a nest of across Sandry's face like a lash, and query with the plaintive sweetness of hornets. Among the old hands at the dashed into the lean-to. camp it was almost a personal affair son, in case you should lose yourself with that freedom which characterized leaving them ashen. Her face worked the East. Feeling at the abrupt giv- flaming with a rage which astounded he turned away. "Til go down to camp, timers-including Smith the hook-

> sleeves and called for their time. "Can't stand the atmosphere," said row-brimmed felt hat a trifle forward on his bullet head, "it's gettin' too cultured. We'll be asked to stop swearin' next, an' eatin' with our spoons. Me for th' timber right. I don't like civili- the day her smart habit was stained zation.

tender, a jewel in the crown of any

"I'll learn how and tend hook myself marks of adventure.

Days slipped by so swiftly that Sandry scarce found time to count them. and they were all too short. He was "if I did have to manage a rather out before day had even crept up the eastern slopes of the great Cascades, "Let's go down to the trail," said and was still going when it died half across the Pacific to the west. He on an extra crew. I'm going to take

> and curled his hair into a riot under his gray felt hat: and Siletz, glancing

sidewise from under her level brown flushed darkly beneath her dusky skir. at the wonderful man-beauty of him. The Preacher proved to be the She could not forget the day in the strangest thing in all this strange fern glade when he had stooped to country to Sandry as he watched him her for that passing kiss. She felt a cision, a beauty of speech and thought him. This feeling puzzled her and

She fed sugar to Black Bolt, sat on the seven-foot fir stump on the ridge "And it is there," he said to himself, with an arm over the staid shoulders that S'letz gets her manner of speech. of Coosnah, watched the wonderful though her visions are her own, born gold lights in Miss Ordway's hair, and dreamed more than ever. Upon the At the end of the week Sandry went | Preacher she waited hand and foot to Salem. When he returned his face with a devotion beautiful in its un-

Ma Dally went about her business Sandry pulled open a drawer in his in an unusual silence; and she, too, desk and took out the deed to the East took in all the details of the author from the East, but with a far different

"Don't like her smile," she solllopiced in the steam of her important there. Instead there is a brand new realm, "'tain't thick. It's spread on But to Sandry, when he found one

of his rare half-hours of cessation from the rushing work, that same smile, brilliant and well-poised and of the distant world, was a refreshing wind.

"You're working too hard, Mr. Sandry," Miss Ordway often told him, why don't you go after this Hampden man?"

"Haven't time. This contract may mean the slow gain of years. I must save it first and by all means,"

"H'm. I'm keen for the unusual. There may be a lot in this. I believe I'll do a little investigating. You know I spoke of it and you said go ahead-?"

"I wouldn't mix up with that man, Miss Ordway. He's the coarsest type I ever met with."

"Trust me," said Miss Ordway briefly, and the next moment could have shaken herself for the salf-slangy.

half-boastful expression. And upon the word she put her intention into action, for with her usual far-sightedness she saw an almost uncanny opening and devetailing of plans.

The next day but one a fitful, blowy, tearful day, she ventured forth, clad in a smart suit of corduroy that had done service on many a bridle path in the far metropolis-and she sat Black Bolt like a soldier! Sandry watched her go with an unconscious pride in her urban appearance. She rode astride in his saddle, but though he admired every line of the splendid pair, he was conscious of a comparison which left something to be desired. Black Bolt with Siletz swinging drunk eply to the dip and lift of his running stride, had been one. They had been the West. This was the East-and it was artificial.

While Sandry stood at the block watching Miss Ordway cantering down the valley, he heard a light step behind and Siletz came around the filing

"Where have you been, Little

"Over the hog-back." "Eight miles! You shouldn't go off in camp when Dally announced at like that, child. Don't you know you

Sandry moved slightly and Siletz glanced across his shoulder down the valley. A gasp, as of indrawn breath

Her lips were open and intense as-"Quit?" cried Jim Anworthy, "let a tonishment sat upon her face. For a bunch o' cutthroats call us quitters? moment she stared at the distant rider. Then she whirled, so swiftly "Orders," said the foreman warning- that one of her long braids whipped

When she emerged the dark color and they took it to heart, criticizing had drawn out of her cheeks and lips, the new owner, the tenderfoot from of her eyes. They were all savage,

"Why - why - Sletz!" he cried catching her by the wrist as she passed him, "I didn't know you felt "there are those there who are al- logging camp-rolled down their like this about the horse!" But she flung his grasp loose in a

perfect fury and dashed up the steps little Smith, settling his round, nar- to the kitchen, the sobs coming wildly, With an indescribable sensation sending shivers down his spine, the young owner went to his office. When Miss Ordway returned late in

with mud, her little cap was charm "Let them go," said Sandry grimly. ingly awry, and she bore all the ear "But I know Hampden of the Yel-

low Pines," she whispered intimately as Sandry assisted her to dismount spectacular fall and ruin my, coat in your unspeakable mud. I think he'il furnish admirable data,"

"What?" cried Sandry, "you did that? Well, for the mire of heaven! No wonder you can portray other folks' emotions! You simply go out and make your situations!

HUNT HELPS MAKE SOLDIERS | muncle-atrengitening. nerve-reating

Preparedness for Military Emergency is Undoubtedly Aided by Outdoor Sport.

While not every one of the three hundred thousand citizens who se cured hunters' Heenses last year could qualify as a sharpshooter, Docgame commission, is not wholly imag tenance of its game preserves and in the encouragement of the hunt the state is contribution to its prepared ness for military emergency, says the Philadelphia Bulletin.

An essential of a soldier's equipment is to know how to shoot, and training for marksmanship in the pur suit of bird or rabbit is obviously of value. But even more easential is the soldiers health, the ruggedress or constitution and physical condition to stand the stress of murch and work. and outdoor framing is the sine ma non. Anything that the state does produced has been opened in Scotland to get its young mer out of doors and to interest them in health building, suming center in the world.

sport, goes far in preparing efficient soldiers, and to this physical condition there is added the practical training in the handling of gun and rifle.

All Lessons of Life. The worst kind of trouble and sor-

row should only teach us the teason of a wider sympathy and love. We should never allow ourselves to be come immersed in our own griefs for that only intensifies them. Let us shut them out of our minds as much as possible.

by letting no day pass without doing some jundness to others who are perhaps far worse of than we are, the trouble, which seemed so gigantic at first, will gradually sink to Liftiputian dimensions. By thinking sunny thoughts and shutting out the intruding dark ones we can rob grief of all its sting. Hy admitting only the thoughts of love and peace we help ourselves and many others.

New Yorkers Fond of Candy. New York is the targest candy con-

PROSPERITY IN WESTERN CANADA

900 Million Dollars in New Wealth Added in 1915.

Canada as a whole has enjoyed wonderful prosperity 'p 1915, from the products of the farm, the orchard and the centres of industry. No country wrote a brighter page of history in agricultural and industrial development during 1915 than Canada, Nearly a billion bushels of grain produced. Taxes in Western Canada average \$24 and will not exceed \$35 per quarter section, which includes all taxes. No taxes on improvements.

When Western Canada was faced with her enormous harvest last fall the military authorities decided that soldiers in Canada could give the Empire no better service for the time being than to assist in harvesting the crops. For that reason leave of absence was given to soldiers whe wished to work in the harvest fields. and their labor was an important factor in harvesting the big crops successfully.

The necessity for increasing the agricultural production is commanding even more attention in 1916, and it is new announced that soldiers in Canada may obtain leave of absence from their military duties in the spring for a certain length of time to enable them to plant the caed for the crops in every Province of the Dominion.

The fact that the Government recognizes the seeding and harvesting of Canada's crops as being of the first importance is perhaps the best evidence that conscription or any increase of taxes which would reduce the agricultural activity of Canada will never be considered by the author

Owing to the number who have enlisted for oversear service it has been found necessary to secure farm labor in the United States. It is hoped that fifty thousand can be secured .- Adver-

tisement. England's Best Dog. The premier dog of all England and America, being valued at \$300 a pound, ought to be a massive Dane or St. Bernard, but is actually a Pomeranian, and can make no better show-Ing in total avoirdupois than a mere five pounds, total value \$1,500. St. Julien, that being his name, "is an

orange sable with a profuse coat, won-

derful plumage and a short, cobby

Kidney Medicine That Stands the Highest

Some twelve years ago I began handling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and we have heard nothing but praise for it as it seems to give entire satisfaction in every instance. From the manner in which customers speak of your remedy, we have learned to place sufficient confidence in it to recommend Swamp-Root above all other kidney remedies. From the demand I judge it to be the most generally used kidney medicine in this country, and reports regarding it are always favorable.

Very truly yours, C. H. McCOY, JR., South Heights Pharmacy, 702 Porter St. San Antonio, Texas Jan. 11th, 1916,

Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

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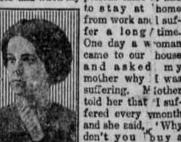
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